3 1430 02937387 7
a31430029373877b
UNIV. OF MD. COLLEGE PARK

LSC
3·3317·1

271
162
NCL
HV
5285
.U71
Vol. 24
Fol.o

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 1. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, January 6, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS . . . 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
Would Enforce Prohibition . . . 2
Temperance—Education—About Women—At Home—Abroad . . . 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, The Falling Snow. By Charles H. Dorris . . . 3
Michael James. Chap. I. By Max Johann, M. D . . . 3
Greeting of the National Reform Bureau to the World's W. C. T. U. Convention at Toronto. By Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, Ph. D . . . 4
Woman Suffrage in New Zealand. By Reporter . . . 4
Willard Hall Echoes . . . 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
For a Pure Home Life . . . 5
Women and Birds . . . 5
As Others See Us . . . 6
The Committee of Fifty Again . . . 6
LOCAL UNION:
A Study in Beginnings . . . 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS . . . 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, The Truth of It . . . 7
Siegfried. By C. L. Boughton . . . 7
Personal Purity . . . 7
Poem, Recipe for a Good Letter. By Amos R. Wells . . . 7
Our Cozy Corner . . . 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
The Problem of Popularity . . . 8
Tardy Remembrance . . . 8
Falstaff at Princeton . . . 8
THE WATCH TOWER . . . 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
A Protest . . . 10
Y's at Work . . . 10
Outward Bound . . . 10
Notice . . . 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
New South Wales—South Australia . . . 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Arkansas—Louisiana—Florida—Michigan—Minnesota. 10-12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Coin and Curio Collection For the Field—Christian Citizenship . . . 12, 13
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES . . . 13
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL . . . 13
WHERE OUR SPEAKERS ARE . . . 14
Obituaries . . . 14
OUR LIBRARY TABLE . . . 14

Notes and Comments.

MRS. CARSE is the first to contribute to Mrs. Baxter's field collection of coins and curios. She sends two coins, one of King George III, date 1775, another bearing the date 1700. Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, our vice-president-at-large, sends an Armenian coin. Another contribution, which must have cost the dear woman who sent it a struggle to part with, is a bit of masonry, overlaid with gold, which came from the ruins of the great Temple at Jerusalem. We feel sure that when Mrs. Baxter's appeal gets around to the women of this and other countries, the precious relics which are to carry on white-ribbon missionary work will accumulate rapidly in her hands.

CONCENING the Illinois temperance instruction law, the Chicago superintendent of public schools spoke in commendatory terms at the State Teachers' Association assembled at Springfield. The state superintendent had recently ruled, he said, that the clause requiring local authorities to provide needed facilities and a definite time and place for this branch, included the furnishing of free text-books for this particular study, and further, that the attorney-general had upheld this interpretation. The Central union of Chicago is taking active measures, through its local superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, toward securing thorough enforcement of the law in the city schools.

MISS SLACK sends news of a great woman suffrage victory in England. The general committee of the Men's National Liberal Federation, which met recently in Derby, by a vote of 280 to 220 decided that woman suffrage should be included in the Liberal program. Miss Slack attended this important meeting as one of the delegates from the City of London Liberal Association, about fifteen other ladies being present, including the Countess of Carlisle who, says Miss Slack, has worked hard to bring about this result. Miss Slack herself, we would add, has had no small part in bringing the Women's Liberal Federation up to the point of making this request of the party, and we congratulate her and every woman in England on this notable advance.

THE following information was received by wire late last week from Mr. Crafts, who, with Mrs. Ellis, our superintendent of Christian citizenship and legislation, is vigilantly watching reform interests at the National capital: "The superintendent of the new national library has granted permission for the sale of wine and beer in its restaurants. The national museum is expected to follow. Beer in basement and bacchantes in upper story will create a fine intellectual atmosphere! Evidently the library authorities never look inside the modern books, and so they think wine and beer harmless. The President declines to interfere. A snowstorm of petitions and letters to Congress for pending bill to forbid liquor-selling in all government buildings will block this evil." Let the snowstorm come in such volume, and with such rapidity, that these aggressions of the rum power will be effectually stopped.

AMONG the innovations which characterized the recent civil service examinations in China (held trieninally) was a question the answering of which required some knowledge of the Bible. The question pertained to Noah and the flood, and its introduction is remarkable as an official recognition of Christian history and as admitting the Old Testament at least to a place among the classic literature of China. The missionaries, quick to utilize the opportunities thus presented, hastened to provide the candidates with Christian literature, and thousands of copies of the Bible and of other books and pamphlets in the Chinese language were distributed among the eleven thousand persons who attended the examinations. The event marks an epoch in the history of the empire, which is all the more significant when it is remembered that it is the official and scholastic classes which have been most antagonistic to Christianity in China, and have, it is said, been the chief instigators of missionary massacres and riots.

"UNCLE SAM a hog!" Thus in language polite and in type conspicuous does a liquor journal call attention to the small proportion of profit left to the dealer after paying the required tax on spirits. Of the $1.18 derived from a gallon of whisky, the government collects $1.10. Of the eight cents remaining, the corn, we are told, takes at present prices, five cents, leaving a balance of three cents, out of which must be figured the cost of ingredients used with the corn, including malt and rye, also labor, repairs, cooperage, distribution, etc. In fact, according to the figures given, it would appear that the trade in spirits is decidedly a losing business, and the uninitiated naturally wonder why so many men engage in it and remain in it. If Uncle Sam, as represented by one or the other of the two dominant parties, were not the abject slave of the rum power, he would see that, notwithstanding his large share of the profits, he is really no small loser by the partnership; that even from the standpoint of dollars and cents the legalized liquor traffic does not pay. With liquor papers calling him a hog and prohibition papers pronouncing him a fool, it would seem as if he might make out a good case of *lèse-majesté* against certain American journalists.

THE interesting discussions in the various state teachers' associations which met last week show that a realization of the immense importance of the public school as a factor in the growth and stability of national life is more and more taking hold of the public mind. Progressive educational methods are among the marked features of present day reform, and it is encouraging to note that their tendency is in the direction of an all-round development of the child, who is, in a very real sense, "father to the man." President Andrews, of Brown University, addressing the Illinois teachers upon "The Public School as an Instrument of Social Advance," emphasized, among other things, the necessity of moral training and the cultivation of the æsthetic faculty, and recommended the furnishing of a high-class hygienic lunch as a wise, economic, social and æsthetic policy. Governor Pingree, in a welcome speech to the teachers of Michigan, pointed out the wisdom of instructing the public school pupils in the duties of citizenship. "Tell your boys all must help govern if they would have good government." "Get your boys ready to bear the burdens of public office," he urged. "Awaken the generation that is growing up to the great questions which will confront them." We think we make no mistake in understanding "generation" to include both male and female, but we would like to suggest to the governor that it makes it a little confusing for the ordinary reader when he uses "boy" as a generic term.

Current Events.

Would Enforce Prohibition.

Republican Anti-Liquor Organization Formed in North Dakota.

ONE hundred prominent republicans of the state met at Fargo, December 29, and organized a campaign club, whose distinctive feature will be that the strict enforcement of the prohibitory law must be declared for by every man who asks the indorsement of the party at the next election.

It is asserted by the projectors of the movement that the open violation of the prohibitory law at the capital, under the very eyes of the state executive officers, has aroused decent republicans of the state to action.

The organization will be extended to every county in the state, and while the chief object will be to select men for state and legislative office who favor enforcement of the law, great attention will be paid to the selection of county attorneys and sheriffs, in order to insure the enforcement of the law in every section of the Commonwealth.

The situation is such, say the leaders, that if there was an election to-morrow, every candidate of pronounced resubmission proclivities would be overwhelmingly defeated.

Temperance.

AT a special election held in Hopewell township, Ohio, to decide the local option question, the drys won by a majority of 80 in a vote of 289.

THE licenses of ten hotels in Lynn, Mass., have been revoked because of Sunday sales. Prosecution was instigated by officers of a local lodge of Good Templars.

FIVE-YEAR-OLD Eric Parnell, of Chicago, is dying of alcoholic poisoning, the result of a dose of whisky administered by Monroe Pointer, a boarder, in the absence of the child's mother.

AT a banquet given on December 20, at Fargo, North Dakota, in honor of the sixty-sixth birthday anniversary of Judge John F. Dillon, LL. D., the guests rose and drank the health of the eminent jurist in clear, cold water

ADVICES from Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, dated December 24, state that two hundred kegs of beer from Portland, Oregon, were recently emptied into the Honolulu harbor by the customs authorities. There being no sale for it, nobody would pay the duty.

IT is stated that there are 235 saloons in Chicago owned by women, the license in each case being taken out by the woman in her own name. These women saloon-keepers pay an aggregate of $137,500 into the treasury in license fees. Most of the women in question have names indicating their foreign extraction.

MAYOR HARRISON, of Chicago, has issued a sweeping order to the effect that every gambling house in the city must close, that all slot machines must go out of business, and that there will be no more boxing bouts or prize fights. The order went into effect December 29, with the promise that it will be rigidly enforced.

ARRANGEMENTS have been quietly made for a general law-enforcement campaign in Chicago, by different organizations, to be inaugurated with the new year. The young people of the church societies have united their forces with the Chicago Young People's Christian Temperance Union and will work through an efficient committee. In Hyde Park the Protective Association continues its work of vigorous prosecution of offenders against the prohibitory law, and in Evanston a similar warfare will be waged.

THE state convention of the Iowa Anti-Saloon League was held at Des Moines, December 28 and 29. About one hundred delegates were in attendance. A pledge was adopted, which all members must sign, making it the rule and practice of the League members to vote for candidates who are opposed to the saloon. Officers were elected as follows: President, L. S. Coffin, Fort Dodge; secretary, Allen Hickey, Des Moines. It was decided to push vigorous state work from now on.

A CORRESPONDENT to *The Voice* states that within two blocks from either side of the campus of Yale University and the "green" are sixty-six rum shops. All but three or four are ordinary saloons; the others are liquor-selling stores or college clubs which hold regular licenses. They embrace every sort of grog selling, from the sumptuous "café" at Traeger's to the foul dives frequented by women of the baser sort. All these resorts are patronized by students more or less, but many are practically sustained by the college boys' trade.

THE following despatch was sent out from Princeton, N. J., on December 29: "From within the university, instead of from without, the famous Princeton Inn has been dealt, at last, a blow that may prove fatal. The interpretation of a resolution adopted by the board of trustees on Wednesday, of last week, and now made public for the first time, is that Dr. Patton, with his colleagues, are determined to purge Princeton of all taint of intemperance as affecting its undergraduates, even though the renowned grill room be destroyed forever, with all its wealth of association." Later news is to the effect that the now famous grill room has been actually closed, the owners having given orders to that effect on January 1. The resolution passed by the faculty forbade students to frequent any place where liquor was sold or to bring or have it brought to their rooms. As the bar of the inn existed on the patronage of college boys this action practically killed it.

Education.

COL. JOHN LAMBERT, vice-president and manager of the Consolidated Steel and Wire Company, has presented the city of Joliet, Ill., with $30,000 for a library building fund.

THE government, in the state of Neuvo Leon, Mexico, has ordered that the pupils of all official schools shall be taught writing and all manual tasks with the left hand as well as the right.

THE fifty-one members of the freshman class of Beloit College, who were suspended for going out of town to a banquet on Thanksgiving day, have been reinstated. They have all promised sincere loyalty to college law.

MISS ROSE C. SWART, who has been connected with the Normal School at Oshkosh for twenty-six years, has been elected president of the Wisconsin State Teachers' Association, the first time that honor has been accorded a woman.

BY the will of the late Susan S. Clark, of Hartford, Conn., Trinity College is to receive $10,000 for the support of two students, to be nominated by the bishop of the diocese. There were other charitable bequests, aggregating about $25,000.

About Women.

MISS MARGARET LONG, daughter of the Secretary of the Navy, is a medical student at Johns Hopkins University.

MRS. JESSIE C. RODGERS and Dr. Beatrice Pearce, have been appointed members of the board of education of Waukegan, Ill.

GOVERNOR JONES, of Arkansas, has commissioned Miss Emma Whittington an honorary colonel of the reserve militia. This is the first appointment of the kind ever made in that state.

MRS. CORNELIUS V. STEVENSON, an Egyptologist and prominent society woman, of Philadelphia, Penn., started on January 2, for a two months' tour of investigation of the upper Nile. It is understood that she goes as a representative of the University of Pennsylvania.

MRS. MAUD BALLINGTON BOOTH, who has been seriously ill with an affection of the heart, is now pronounced out of immediate danger, but her physician makes the statement that she will never be able to resume active work in the cause to which she had dedicated her life.

GOVERNOR PINGREE, of Michigan, has appointed Mrs. William L. Smith, of Flint, upon the board of guardians of the Industrial Home for Girls at Adrian, to succeed F. W. Wait, of Sturgis, resigned. A majority of the board is now composed of women, and it is the only board in the state controlled by the fair sex.

AN effort is being made by the election commissioners of Cleveland, O., to secure the repeal of the law allowing women to vote on school questions. The ground of this action is the fact that so few take the trouble to register and vote.

At Home.

THOMAS A. EDISON, Jr., son of the noted inventor, claims to have succeeded in photographing thought.

THE will of the late Charles Contoit, of New York, leaves $1,500,000 to charitable and educational institutions.

THE forty-one offices of the Frankfort Lottery, scattered all over Louisville, Ky., were closed on January 1, for the first time in twenty-five years. The lottery is closed for good.

A PRIMARY election bill, prepared for submission to the Maryland legislature, provides for compulsory primaries under the law, with the safeguards of a general election, and has a provision for the choice of primary election officials from lists to be submitted by the party organization.

A NEW organization to be known as the Workingman's Political Club has been launched in Chicago. The object of the club is to study political and economic questions and to educate the workingmen of the city to the importance of attendance on caucuses and primaries, so that they may become a power in politics.

THE report of the monetary commission, containing the plan of currency reform proposed by it, together with a full discussion of the subject and a mass of statistics and other information, has been sent out by the executive committee of the Indianapolis convention. It declares emphatically in favor of the gold standard.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY has signed the bill prohibiting pelagic sealing by Americans. This law also prohibits the importation, under heavy penalties, of all sealskins taken in the open sea, whether green or dressed, and whether they come from Canada or any other country. The refusal, therefore, of Great Britain and Canada to enter into an agreement with the United States to prohibit pelagic sealing, is of less importance, as this country was the principal market for damaged and defective sealskins.

A PHILANTHROPICAL corporation, headed by the secretary of the New York Stock Exchange and indorsed by John Wanamaker, Mrs. Ballington Booth, N. S. Roseman, manager of the Hebrew charity fund, of New York, and Wm. R. Sessions, secretary of the Massachusetts state board of agriculture, has been formed for the purpose of reclaiming the abandoned farms of New England and populating them with material drawn from the crowded cities. Missionary work will be begun in the large cities, principally New York and Brooklyn, and the assistance of all organizations interested in bettering the condition of society will be invoked.

Abroad.

THE Right Honorable William E. Gladstone celebrated his eighty-eighth birthday on December 29.

THE representatives of the powers have refused to permit the Turkish government to replace 4,500 time-expired troops on the island of Crete.

DESPATCHES from Bombay, India, state that there has been a fresh outbreak of plague, especially in the Mandvie district, where the inhabitants are seeking safety in flight. The total plague returns from Bombay up to date are 14,257 cases and 11,882 deaths.

WEYLER, former Captain General of Cuba, drew up a memorial to the Queen Regent of Spain, in which he assailed President McKinley in connection with his message to Congress, failing, however, to secure any signatures thereto. Despatches from Madrid, dated December 30, state that Weyler is under arrest and that the government has seized the entire issues of three newspapers and instituted proceedings against the editors for publishing the memorial. This indicates a determination to forestall any diplomatic action on the part of the United States.

Contributed.

The Falling Snow.

BY CHARLES H. DORRIS.

LIKE the footfall of an angel
Comes the snow;
Like the gleaming of their white wings
Is its glow.
'Tis the Father's benediction
On the bare and frozen ground;
'Tis a gift unto His children
Everywhere the world around.

Like a thought divinely tender
Is the snow,
From the mind of One above, to
Us below.
How it thrills our hearts with longing
That our souls be pure and white;
That our lives reflect the brightness
Of God's perfect holy light!

May our lives have more than beauty
Of the snow;
Like the flakes, so may we shelter
Ones below.
May God's love so warm and melt us
That our lives toward the sea,
May bear blessing and fruition—
Flow into eternity!

Bay City, Mich.

Michael James.

In Four Chapters.

BY MAX JOHANN, M. D.

CHAPTER I.

HE came upon our field of vision three years ago. I had called Margaret to a window to look at Gretchen and Karl, our ten-year-old daughter and her younger brother. They were panting and perspiring, working in exhaustive child fashion in a little patch of garden ground which I had given them for their very own.

"See," said Margaret, "we are not the only spectators," and pointed to the shabby, undersized figure of a man who was watching the children from the street side of our low garden fence. He seemed to be an acquaintance of Karl's, for that practical young democrat looking up, with his foot on his miniature spade, called out, "Hello, Michael James!"

"Faith, lad, ef ye had a tool bigger nur a tayspoon I'd come over an' give ye a lift."

"O, will you though!" shouted Karl, "I can get you a spade big enough for a man."

The good-natured little Irishman, without noticing Karl's uncomplimentary emphasis, jumped over the fence and carefully settling his high tin dinner-pail under a shrub, listened respectfully to Gretchen's affable but not very lucid instructions.

"We want it made soft way down deep," she said, "but we can't get our spade in—only so far," measuring about two inches on her little rake, "and it won't come straight along the edges, either."

He took off his coat when he saw Karl coming with the "man's spade" dragging behind him, and, having laid it carefully by the side of his dinner-pail, began to "dig way down deep" in a hasty, nervous way, but with so little apparent outlay of strength that the children, Karl especially, were lost in admiration.

"Now, me b'y, bring me a bit 'o twine," said he presently, "an' I'll make yez a sthraight border afoore the two o' yez togither kin say a Pater."

They worked together for half an hour as merrily as three children, Margaret and I an amused and interested audience meanwhile, yet keeping ourselves well out of their sight. We were perhaps a little apprehensive, alert to the fact that our children's circle of acquaintance was daily widening. The attire of this new claimant of recognition indicated a social position not of the uppermost stratum. His coat to be sure was under the bush, but we guessed that it was not of the latest cut from the fact that his blue checked shirt, though clean, was badly patched. The additions laid in upon the original background, however, were ingenious as to contour and arrangement, if not artistic, the two sleeves presenting striking contrasts of color and material. But there was a merry *insouciance* in his blue eyes and rollicking extravagance of muscular action in his movements which showed that he wasted no nerve force upon problems of social geology.

As he was leaving, the grateful Gretchen, with her own peculiar grace and kindliness of manner, took from the cherished half-dozen verbenas awaiting her transplanting hand the reddest and gayest one and, wrapping the little pot in smooth paper, presented it to him "for your little girl," she said. He refused it awkwardly but looked wistful; whereupon Karl, in familiar boy fashion, took off the cup from the top of the dinner-pail and fitted the tiny pot into the uncovered cavity.

"No, no, I'll not take yer little posies from yez," he was protesting, when the mother, stepping out of her peeping place, thanked him for his services, insisted upon his keeping Gretchen's gift, and, selecting a pot of some fragrant favorite from her own collection, pressed it also into his hand. The gifts, with her indorsement, seemed to delight him.

"Thank ye kindly ma'am," he said, clumsily touching his shabby hat, "Katie sets great sthore by the like o' these."

"Is Katie your little girl?"

"No, ma'am, Katie's me wife an' Mamie's me little gurrul. Good day to ye, ma'am,"—he was on the other side of the fence with his face toward home but he turned back to add, "an' Jamesie's me little b'y. He's but a baby yet, ma'am, but a mighty fine b'y is Jamesie."

"Why, papa, you and mamma never see anything," exclaimed Karl when I asked him for a history of this new acquaintance of his. "Michael James goes past here with that dinner-pail every morning and back again every night. Most always Katie and Mamie come to meet him at night and Mamie carries little Jamesie in her arms; but when she meets Michael James they change off and she takes the dinner-pail and he takes Jamesie. I don't think much of that Mamie, though. She's a very jealous girl. Once when Michael James kissed Jamesie and forgot to kiss her she hollered awful."

"What did Michael James do, then?" asked Gretchen.

"Oh, he babied her; kissed her over and over until she laughed harder than she had cried!"

A few days afterward I overheard Karl telling his sister that he believed his papa had fallen in love with Michael James. I suppose he referred to the fact that I had engaged Michael James to dig my garden after working hours, and that I had developed a fondness for holding conversation with the quaint little Irishman.

"It keeps the pot a bilin' an' it helps us to put by a mite forninst the rainy day," he said to me once, with a glad twinkle of his eye, as he pocketed his pay. He liked to talk but his tongue never wagged at my expense except when recounting the talents or virtues of some member of his little family. Then he always dropped his spade or rake, set his arms akimbo and his head on one side and made a business of discoursing.

"It's my Mamie," he would say, "that has the head for the larnin'. She's on'y a wee chip of a gurrul, as ye kin see, sir, but she's a fine scholar, is Mamie. She kin rade beautiful an' she knows the whole o' the mooltiplication table, an' I—I'm thinkin' sir, it 'ud be a good thing for annybody to know that same."

Then again, "Ye'd be surprised, sir, at the cuteness o' little Jamesie; he knows iverything, does that purty little craythur! Sure whin he was jist after a month old he knowed ivery wan o' the family, sir, includin' the goat an' owld Jack, the dog, an' he'd open thim shinin' little eyes an' jist wink at us—he would that, sir. Barrin' the walkin' an' the talkin', Jamesie's as forrud as manny o' thim big bugs's younguns is at three year old an' moore. I'm thinkin' sir, it's behind the desk Jamesie'll be when he's growed—he's that cunnin'."

He had been working for me off and on for more than a month, stopping generally on his way home from his regular day's work to put in his two hour's overtime for me. Coming into the garden one evening, he set down by the side of his dinner-pail an old basket whose lid was tied down with a stout twine. Karl was not long in discovering that the basket was the source of certain sounds unusual on our little forty-rod farm, and of course insisted upon pursuing his investigations to a sight acquaintance. Michael James was nothing loath to gratify him, and displayed to our gaze two little pigs. I can never forget his look as, with hands in pockets and head on one side, he stepped back to survey those pigs. There was in it the appreciation of a connoisseur in pigs, and gratified pride in their possession, mingled with a little anxiety lest their numerous fine points should not be apparent to our untrained perception.

"They're a burruthday prisent for Katie ma'am," addressing my wife as one presumably in sympathy with his sentiment. "To-day's the 30th and the 30th is her burruthday. She's kind hearted, is Katie, ma'am, and she's fond o' the dumb bastes."

"Why Michael James," cried Karl with wide open eyes, "Katie's birthday was the 30th of *last* month and you took her a pot of some kind of a flower!"

"Yes, Mr. McGee," said Gretchen, kindly endeavoring to refresh his memory—"don't you remember, you gave her a beautiful scarlet geranium?"

"No matter how manny times it coomes," said Michael James, ignoring the children and still addressing Margaret,—"the 30th, that's Katie's burruthday. A burruthday prisent is to say ye're glad a body was born—is it not ma'am? And sure I'm glad o' Katie the year round; an' if the 30th of the month kem ivery wake—indade ma'am if ivery day o' the year was the 30th—it 'ud not find me wantin' in the kind feelin', ma'am, if it did in the purrus" [purse].

In telling me one afternoon of his narrow escape from a falling piece of timber while at work in the morning he said:

"Sure Katie must ha' been sayin' a prayer for me jist that minyut ur the lane owld gintlemin wid the scythe 'ud 'a' cut me off, sure."

We got to be well acquainted with his little trio. They often came to escort him home and if they arrived a little before Michael James was ready to go, Gretchen or her mother would give them a seat where they could watch him at his work. Katie was a good-looking little Irishwoman with a smiling face, a fresh complexion and the abundant dark brown hair peculiar to her race.

Her suits were not tailor-made, nor were those of her children fashioned in the latest prevailing style, still it was in evidence that good taste was lavishly displayed at the washboard. But contentment clothed the little family like a garment rare in pattern and unexceptionable in style.

We endeavor, the Frau and I, to keep in touch with current literature, but I find that our tongues move most glibly to the old rhymes and maxims of our childhood. Margaret said one evening as we smilingly watched the quartet out of the gate and out of sight:

"'Tis not in titles nor in rank,
'Tis not in wealth like London Bank,
To make us truly blest."

All that summer we watched their coming and going, a family seemingly without a skeleton in charge. One day there was a flutter of glad excitement among them, caused, we ascertained, by their having just made the last payment upon their little—cottage, I must call it, because it was kept so neat and trim, though in less careful hands it would have been a shanty. "It's naythur commodious nur illigant, sir," said Michael James, trying not to look proud and failing completely, "but it's a nate shilter for us now, an' very like we'll have a betther one afoore Mamie an' little Jamesie grows to be 'shamed o' this." A moment after, when he thought there were none but his own to witness, he tossed up his baby in an ecstasy and shouted: "Yer daddy's a freeholder now fur sure! D'ye mind that, Jamesie, d'ye mind that?" then glancing quickly round to reassure himself that they were alone, he planted an awkard kiss that blossomed instantly on Katie's cheek.

Brevard, N. C.

WHILE Fear hints, "There's something that God will deny."
"No good thing," is Faith's most decisive reply;
Whate'er He withholds is most wisely denied;
How full is the promise, "The Lord will provide!"

—*Daily Food.*

Greeting of the National Reform Bureau to the World's W. C. T. U. Convention at Toronto.

BY REV. WILBUR F. CRAFTS, PH. D.

[This interesting address has been crowded out week after week, but we feel sure our readers will agree with us that it is better to give it to them late than never.—EDS.]

I BRING you the greeting of another international "do-everything" society, which believes, as you do, that the rectification of society is not to be accomplished by industrial or legislative changes only, not even by the moral change of individual conversions alone, but by all these combined as "departments" of one comprehensive reform, the Christianizing of society, to which the unparalleled perils and opportunities of our day summon us with clarion call. The Reform Bureau is the little brother, or the child, of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union; but I do not wish the Bureau to be considered too near of kin to propose marriage to the Union after you have secured the suffrage. Then I hope to see the Woman's Christian Temperance Union broaden into the Christian Reform Union; for the men need such an organization as yours, and the Union needs a masculine element, and the world needs a world-wide movement of men and women. You have already outgrown the one-idea reform policy represented by the word "Temperance" in your name. You have been led in your pursuit of temperance into all other true reforms which are but entwining branches of one tree whose trunk is Christianity. You are already a Woman's Christian Reform Union, and the word "Woman" may well go when that word no longer stands for a distinction in civil rights.

When the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has evolved the Christian Reform Union, another stage will lead to the absorption of the Christian Reform Union itself in the church, which in the twentieth century I have no doubt will adopt moral reforms as a part of church work, as one hundred years, after much agitation, it took up the previously neglected work of foreign missions. The church of the twentieth century will bring up its main line to the point its brave skirmishers occupied in this century, and become a combination of Y. M. C. A. and W. C. T. U., with a central institutional building for both men and women in every town and forty departments of applied Christianity. This is the goal, but what is the first forward step toward it? In answer I suggest to the W. C. T. U. as the world's best organized reform, an extension movement; namely, the devotion of one of the regular weekly meetings in every month to a Christian Reform Federation, to which all other Christian reform organizations in the city or village shall be invited, not as visitors, but as equal participants, the presidents of the coöperating societies presiding in turn, the two objects being "study of reforms," "union of forces," which should become the reform watchwords of the hour. The first need in the reform world is study as the only adequate basis for union and action. There is almost every month a particular week or a special day when some reform topic is particularly appropriate, and the combination of these makes a sociological year of studies by which all the Christian citizenship enthusiasm of the young people's societies and the maturer energies of older reforms should be made more intelligent and more coöperative.

The third Thursday of January is the World's day of prayer for colleges, suggesting the consideration of "The Relation of Education to Morals and Reforms" for a meeting on or near that day, with the study of the problem before and after, during the whole month, in leisure moments, by aid of pocket leaflets. On February 22, Washington's birthday, or some near day, let the most serious problem of patriotism, municipal reform, be the theme, in preparation for spring elections. On March 17, St. Patrick's day, let immigration be studied, and for the whole month, as in every other case. April's first two Sabbaths bound the World's week of prayer for the Sabbath, selected to head off the summer flood of Sabbath breaking. There should be study on our part in its defense as well as prayer for divine aid. May 1, being the World's labor day, when it is the custom to have great labor demonstrations, suggests a Christian conference of capital and labor, such as Ohio Congregationalists have held with good results under lead of Dr. Washington Gladden, of Columbus. June, the wedding month, is the time—let it be the first week—to study marriage and divorce. July 4, calls for the new and old celebration by thoughtful discussions of such national issues as ballot reform, civil service and international peace. August, the devil's harvest month, suggests a study at the very opening, of amusements with special reference to purity. September, when county fairs become schools of gambling, if not prevented, suggests that theme for the opening week. October's last Sabbath having long been "Prison Sunday" makes the study of the prevention and punishment of crime the suitable theme for that day and month. November's fourth Sabbath having been set apart as World's Temperance Sunday by the London Sunday School Union, the International Sunday School Association and numerous conferences and assemblies in many lands, should be devoted (with the whole month as usual) to this great reform. And holiday charities suggest for the middle week of December, by way of preparation, the study of the new and true charity.

Even ten minutes a day, one hour per week, four hours per month, devoted to these twelve leading themes of reform and citizenship would make every participant, whether studying socially or singly, more intelligent, and so more efficient in reform work. Whether "union of forces" be realized or not, let us, in this age, when every reform problem is complicated and difficult, heed the divine call, "Study to show thyself approved of God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed."

Let not these monthly studies end in talk, but let the study of each topic lead to at least one thing done by way of application. For instance in January, let the teaching of temperance in the schools and the use of the Lord's prayer receive practical attention. In February let preprimaries be held that the forces of righteousness may not be worsted for want of a plan. In March let Sabbath observance literature in foreign tongues be given to resident immigrants. In April let the Union Sabbath Defense Committee be organized. In May let child labor laws be looked after especially. In June let better divorce laws be petitioned for. In July let better celebrations of the "Fourth" be secured. In August let corrupt amusements be displaced be purer ones. In September let committees see that county fairs do not promote either gambling or impurity. In October let local jails be visited and the herding of criminals in idleness be prevented, if possible. In November let a pledge campaign be carried out publicly and personally. In December let Christmas celebrations be so planned that children shall think more of what they will give than what they will get.

In many young people's conventions this program has been heartily received as the basis of Christian citizenship work. It is equally appropriate for the W. C. T. U., the Y. M. C. A. and for reform federations generally. If we can not yet federate to act, let us at least federate to study; or in any case, socially or singly, let us study. No one who is made to see the evils of our time, and that they are as purely preventable as the plague, can long avoid action and united action.

Woman Suffrage in New Zealand.

Interview with the W. C. T. U. Superintendent of Franchise.

BY REPORTER.

NOW that New Zealand women have the right of franchise, the civilized world will take a far livelier interest in the sayings and doings of New Zealanders. How far this victory is due to the patient, unwearied effort of one woman but few realize, and fewer still have any conception of the vast amount of work done by that one year after year. Mrs. Sheppard is the wife of a gentleman well known to Canterbury residents for years past. Seen in her pretty and pleasantly situated house at Riccarton (one of the suburbs of Christchurch), it is somewhat difficult to realize that this graceful, tastefully attired woman, who possesses such rare tact as a hostess, can be the one who has had so much to do with political tactics during the past six years. She is essentially a womanly woman, taking a practical interest in music and art, and is also quite an authority among her friends in matters pertaining to health and sick nursing.

Talking one day over the well appointed luncheon table, I asked Mrs. Sheppard to give me an outline of the history of this great movement, and here in brief is what she said:

"Woman's franchise was first seriously mooted in the New Zealand House of Representatives in 1879. In the qualification of electors an amendment was carried affirming the principle of woman suffrage. This was subsequently thrown out. In 1880 Dr. Wallis, member for Auckland, introduced a bill for extending the franchise to women. This was read a first time only. In 1887 Sir Julius Vogel introduced a woman suffrage bill, which passed its second reading by 41 to 22, and was referred to committee. Unfortunately for the measure, the Stout-Vogel government went out shortly afterward. In 1888 the W. C. T. U. sent up a petition signed by the executive, asking for such an amendment in the interpretation clauses of the electoral bill as would admit women to the franchise. Sir John Hall undertook to present it to Parliament. Owing, however, to press of work during the session, the bill was not brought forward. At the next session Sir John Hall, at the request of the W. C. T. U., promised to endeavor to introduce an amendment in the electoral bill. But so many things of greater importance (?) crowded the order paper, that the session closed without the amendment having a chance to be heard. At the 1890 session Sir John Hall succeeded in carrying by a large majority the following resolution: 'That the right of voting for members of Parliament be extended to women.'

"At this general election members were asked to express their opinion as to the advisability or otherwise, of granting a vote to women, and a large majority of those returned declared themselves as favorable to such a measure. In 1891 a petition circulated by the W. C. T. U., and signed by 10,000 adult women, was presented to the House and to the Legislative Council. Sir John Hall also introduced the Female Suffrage Bill, and in spite of opposition, carried it successfully through its various stages. It was during this session that the episode of the impromptu petition from the ladies' gallery occurred. One evening some of our opponents had been declaring that women did not want the franchise. Mrs. Ballance at once circulated a memorial asking for the vote throughout the ladies gallery. This was signed by those present, some sixty in number, and at once forwarded to the speaker. When, however, the bill reached the Legislative Council it was lost by 17 to 15, the two Maori members voting against us. Another petition was prepared and circulated throughout the colony, and when presented to Parliament contained the names of 20,274 women. You remember that woman suffrage was made a government measure in the 1892 session, and that in the unfortunate disagreement between the lower and upper houses, on the question of electoral rights, was lost sight off."

"What led you to take up the work?"

"Well, I was going to say I took to it naturally. But I really think it was the fact of being hampered and hindered in almost every department of work that led me to so ardently long for a vote. In 1887 I was appointed franchise superintendent of the New Zealand W. C. T. U., and have retained that office through re-election ever since."

"What means have been used to educate women on franchise?"

"The work has been done chiefly through the W. C. T. U. This union is splendidly organized for such work. Each branch has its own local superintendent of franchise, and with these I, as New Zealand superintendent, have corresponded, and the interest has been thereby kept up and spread. I have also corresponded with Australia and America and with the English champions. Our unions have held meetings, have distributed literature bearing on the question, and have also induced various literary and debating societies to discuss the subject. Two years ago Franchise Leagues were started, and these leagues have naturally reached many which the temperance organization could not. The movement has grown with marvelous rapidity. In 1891 the

petition presented to Parliament was signed by 10,000 women; in 1892 the number of petitioners was 20,000, and in 1893 over 31,000. These petitions have been the chief factor in educating the mass of the women. Then the strong opposition in some quarters has also greatly helped. The attention of thoughtful men and women has been thereby directed to the question. You know that nearly, if not quite all, the active opposition emanated from the liquor party. At the last general election every candidate was questioned as to his views on the subject, and the reply given by each was recorded."

"What do you imagine will be the general effect of the enfranchisement of women?"

"The elevating of both women and politics."

"Do you think men will be less deferential to women than formerly?"

"My experience within the last few days," said Mrs. Sheppard, with a merry twinkle in her eyes, "is that men are much more deferential to a woman with a vote than to one without it. Commonly, the deference paid to women in the past has been a sort of patronizing condescension. Now men will respect a woman as an equal."

"Do you consider that women are as a whole conservative in their politics?"

"It is quite amusing to hear Conservatives prophesying that all women will be Conservative, and on the other hand Liberals assuring us that all women are Liberals. I firmly believe the balance of power will be much the same as heretofore."

"Do you believe the best class of women will use the vote?"

"The true woman, the most womanly one, will be most anxious to use her power. True mothers especially, will value their vote for their children's sake, as they will thereby be better able to shield them from temptations when beyond immediate parental control."

"Will our victory here in New Zealand aid the struggle in other countries?"

"Most decidedly. Listen to what an American lady writing me from Melbourne says, 'Your long, patient, faithful struggle is finally rewarded, which means so much not for you and the women of New Zealand only, but for women everywhere on the face of the globe. It gives promise of better times for women, not only in so called Christian countries, but in India and the harems of the East. Right glad am I and proud of New Zealand.'"



Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

V. D. DAVID, Tamil evangelist, has concluded his fourth week in Willard Hall. From the first day of his coming until the last, the Hall was crowded.

Brother David is not to speak in any public place this week, beginning December 27, but if the Lord leads, will come to us Monday, January 3, and continue preaching the Word in Willard Hall. At the close of the fourth week he said, "I never saw such a place as this room. I have been in other places two weeks, three have been the limit, but here at the end of four weeks I can hardly get away. I seem to be glued here."

. . . . . .

Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, D. D., pastor of La Salle Avenue Baptist church, takes the noon meetings this week. A good audience greeted him in his introductory service. He emphasized the "life abundant" with words of wondrous power. On every side we heard, "What a wonderful message we have had to-day. We are so glad our Father sent Dr. Henry to Willard Hall."

. . . . . .

Passing down the aisle one day on my way to the platform a few minutes before the noon hour, I noticed a fine looking man on one of the front seats. I held out my hand saying, "Are you a stranger?" "I am. What do you have here? prayer-meeting, or what?" "We have gospel meetings here at the noon hour. The Hindu evangelist is to speak to-day. Will you remain with us?" "I will." "Are you one of the workers in this good cause?" "Well, not exactly. I am a sort of a free thinker." "The best freedom I know is freedom in Christ," I replied, as I hastened to open the meeting.

He remained until 1:30, giving most earnest attention to every part of the service. My thought seemed to anchor in God for that soul, and as he left before the meeting closed, I feared I should not see him again.

At two o'clock, however, as I was passing out he met me with extended hand. "Did you enjoy the service?" I asked. "I was delighted." "Your name, please?" "Capt. ———, I am a military man. I have given a portion of my body for my country several times; do not know why I am spared." "Your mission is not fulfilled, my brother. God wants your heart and service. Come in with us again." "I will." And he passed on to a business engagement.

ABBIE FRANCES B. CHURCH,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

For a Pure Home Life.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—In a recent sermon, Dr. Talmage says it seems to him "high time that pulpit, platform and printing press speak out against the impurities of modern society," an opinion that is held by many, who wonder why these are so slow to grapple with an evil so deadly in its effects. But, while I would not have less, but more said upon this sin of society, it seems to me high time that pulpit, printing press and reform organizations like our own, should speak out against the impurities of the fountain, which sends forth that foul social stream, and that fountain is the home-life, primarily the marital life. Social life is but an index of individual and family life.

We need our department of purity in literature and art, but there are grave reasons why we should have a department of "purity in the wedded state," or "purity and heredity."

Some may fear the opposition such a departure might arouse, but every advanced step has been taken in the face of ridicule or denunciation. We are banded together to witness to dimly seen, or unpopular, yet divine truth. It is not ours to wait for public sentiment, but to make it. "Whoso speaketh the truth showeth forth righteousness," is the declaration of God's word, given with no restrictions as to how far in the van it must be held up.

Those who are in positions to know, assert that impurity is rapidly increasing in all parts of our land, and so keen an observer as Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, declares that one profound remedy for the evil is to exalt the sacredness of marriage, since even in many Christian homes parents speak of marriage as something between a crime and a joke, which is very true. These parents so speak, no doubt, because their own marital relations are, in varying degrees, criminal; and this explains in part the inability of so many parents to talk to their children on subjects concerning which they most need instruction, without which their lives may be blighted both for time and eternity. To secure greater reverence for marriage, a higher standard of purity must be held aloft and made to govern the wedded life. The very conception of marriage, in the minds of a multitude, is actually that of prostitution sanctioned by law. One of the best physicians and educators in the west,—dean of a well known medical college—affirms that here is the secret source of the terrible tide of impurity that threatens to destroy our nation, as it did ancient Greece and Rome. The situation calls loudly for reform, and the public sufficiently recognizes the gravity of present conditions to be such as to well sustain forward steps.

No lectures have been given a more respectful hearing, or more deeply affected the spiritual life of the communities, than those of a worker who, for five months in Iowa, devoted a large part of her time to presenting God's standard of purity for the heads of the home, and more requests have come for the continuance of such educative efforts than in behalf of any other. Nor is there time to lose, since, as a gentleman mentioned speaker, "It will take about four generations, under such teaching, to reach the standard held before us by Mrs. ——, nevertheless it is the right one." A short time ago the writer was called to give her first purity talk to an audience of men, in a town not more moral than the average, and where no special purity meetings had been held. The oftener discussed phases of the purity problem were used as steps leading up to that keystone of the purity arch, namely, chastity in the wedded life. The manner in which the message was received will linger long in memory; there were no smiles nor side-glances, only the most reverent listening; and at the close some quiet "thank yous" for the words spoken.

The chance reports of next day comments in stores and on the street were in perfect harmony with the spirit manifest in the meeting. Please pardon the personal allusion, made simply to prove the receptive condition of the public mind. An indelicate or abrupt way of presenting such truths will not, and should not, be tolerated; but I believe one who is filled with a sense of the solemnity of the subject, and clothes the thoughts in chaste vocal vestments, may present the entire range of purity topics to almost any audience without fear of unkind criticism. And I venture to hope that at our next National Convention a department resolution may make it clear that our high standard of morals applies to those who have entered into life's most sacred relations, as well as to those without.

"Hast thou whispered truth? Whisper no longer.
Speak it in trumpet tones, louder and stronger!"

BELLE H. MIX.

Danville, Iowa.

Women and Birds.

EDITOR UNION SIGNAL:—The W. C. T. U. has a department of mercy among its many well organized lines of work, and surely the prevailing fashion in hat decoration should stimulate the superintendents to renewed and untiring efforts.

The extravagant use of stuffed birds and aigrettes this winter, calls attention to the fact that neither legal enactments nor the effort to enlighten public sentiment has yet prevailed against the vanity of women.

This wholesale use of birds and plumage has become such a menace, not only to the existence of certain rare and beautiful species, but to the agricultural interests of the country, that it behooves every woman to discountenance the wanton destruction of these most beautiful of wild creatures, and refuse to wear, what is at best, a barbarous adornment. Science and humanity have both repeatedly called attention to the effects which follow a fashion which destroys millions of birds each year. Our song birds have greatly decreased in numbers, while the beautiful Egrets, the Snowy Herons and the graceful Terns, once so abundant, have become almost extinct.

The destruction of our native birds gives rise to a multiplication of insect pests, which has a very direct and disastrous effect upon the farming interests of the country. The statements made by the agricultural department of the United States and the various state boards, are startling in the story they tell of the results that follow on the track of fashion and the bird hunter. The egret of our southern states is now almost exterminated, and the hunters this winter follow it to its last retreat on the South American coast. Why? Because our women consider the aigrette, the nuptial plumage of the egret, a dainty decoration for their hats. Not long since the writer saw a hat worn by a New York belle that bore upon it three terns and enough egret plumes to adorn two birds. The remedy for this slaughter of the innocents lies solely with the intelligence, the humanity of woman. Let her refuse to decorate herself with their feathered plumage and the destruction will cease.

In view of the facts that the use of ostrich plumes and the plumage of domesticated fowls (including pigeons) does not involve this alarming loss of bird life, and that we have innumerable dainty devices suitable for ornaments, it is plainly seen that there is no necessity for a custom that has neither fitness nor beauty to commend it.

EMMA J. FOSTER.

As Others See Us.

TO the Editorist of (UNION SIGNEL) as Miss, ——our (House-Keeper) takes the (SIGNEL) of course I reade the (Paper), a goodeal; & mus Say in general like the reading generaly, but not always; (Esseccily) when it comes to classing all who donat See Just as You (Prohibitionish) do, &, come over and Joine that Party; that of course we are all (Drunkards) now I Say that is is too broad an assertion to make; because I know, (and So do You) that there (men, Yes Plenty of them) that belong to both the Old Partys; (as You chose to call them) that are Just as good, in every respect; as as You have, in Your Pure, &, undefiled, Prohibition Party; (I donat like the Name of Prohibition) it does sound right to me; Why (You ones) want to Robe us of Something which (God) himself saw fite to give us; (Liberty) Yes Sweet Liberty; and which even our (Saviour) himself, Saw fite to make; (for the weding guests) (wine) but You say it wouldnot intoxicate; I ask You, how do You know that it wouldnot, as the (Scripture) doesnot Say; it Says that there were mene there who were good Judges of what good wine was; and they Pronounced it the best, that they ever tasted; and I Presume that they had Drank wine before; and knew what good wine was; one thing more I know; and is this; (that So long as You See fite, to rather (Slander) in rather a (Sluring way) the Party that is runing the (Government, at the Present time) Just So long (Your Party) willnot, accomplish very much in my estimation; The (Republican Party) is the Party which is runing this (Government) while (Your Party), &, others, are finding falt, because (You ones) are not on top; (I thank (God) I am a Republican, all Over) Yours truly;

Pleas Publish, in SIGNAL, &, Oblige, A. G.

[For obvious reasons we omit names in the above letter. We also wish to beg pardon of the public if we have ever classified those who are not prohibitionists, with drunkards, and we solemnly promise never to do it again.—EDS.]

The Committee of Fifty Again.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—My eye has just happened to fall upon a letter from Mrs. Mary E. Teats, of San Diego, Cal., printed in the issue of your paper for November 4, in which she makes the statement that "The Committee of Fifty" recommend the mulct law of Iowa as the best solution of the liquor problem. I beg that you will do the committee the justice to correct this statement, for which there is no foundation in fact. My own opinion of the mulct law, so far as I regarded it as proper to express an opinion in a report which was restricted to a statement of facts, was given in the report of the committee, entitled, "The Liquor Problem in its Legislative Aspects," in the following words:

"There seems to be, from a theoretical point of view, a certain inconsistency in pretending that a law is uniform in its operation and at the same time providing for the suspension of penalty upon payment of pecuniary consideration. There is, moreover, an element of governmental weakness in the practical surrender of the legislature, which represents the people of the whole state, to the counties which have been so long in rebellion. The government virtually, by this act, says to the governed: If you do not like our laws and will only persist long enough in resistance to them, we will not indeed repeal them to please you, but we will undertake to defend you against prosecution for their violation. The same principle applied to other social evils, such as gambling, for instance, would be equally justifiable, and the law appears to have established a dangerous precedent."

I am, very truly yours,

FRED H. WINES,

Sec. Board of State Com. of Pub. Charities.

Springfield, Ill., Dec. 23, 1897.

WHY should we talk of the futility of life and lose ourselves in vain regrets, as if dreams and mere personal longings were all we had to live for? Life is futile to those only who seek for its fruits in self-gratification. To those who see in it an ever-enduring conflict for others, it is ever fresh and full, a joy and an inspiration, and a hope.—*T. P. O'Connor.*

Local Union.

A Study in Beginnings.

BACK of the W. C. T. U. stands the Crusade, and back of the Crusade stands four factors which may be said to have acted as immediate human causes in producing that mighty outburst of power.

First. The first factor is a multiform one and may be said to embrace all the temperance efforts which preceded the Crusade. These were, 1. The publication, in 1785, by Dr. Benjamin Rush, of his pamphlet, entitled, "The Effects of Ardent Spirits on the Human Mind and Body." 2. The organization, in various states, of "Societies for the Suppression of Intemperance." 3. "On the thirteenth day of February, 1826, the American Society for the Promotion of Temperance was organized. In the same year the *National Philanthropist* was started in Boston. Its motto was, 'Temperate drinking is the downhill road to intemperance.'" 4. In 1838 the Commonwealth of Massachusetts adopted the famous fifteen gallon law, which greatly injured the retail traffic. In many other states similar laws were executed. 5. "On the evening of the sixteenth day of April, 1840, six inebriates, said to have been a club organized for 'social tippling,' met in Chase's Tavern, in the city of Baltimore. A distinguished lecturer on temperance was to speak in the city that night, and the club sent a committee to hear the lecture and report to the club. The report of the committee was favorable. . . . They reorganized the tippling club into the Washington Society, and took the pledge of total abstinence. They kept the pledge, became apostles of its principles, and the movement spread over all the land. In a few years 600,000 drunkards had been reformed, of whom, however, all but 150,000 returned to their cups." 6. Various other church temperance societies. 7. The Sons of Temperance, organized in 1842, to continue the work of the Washingtonians. 8. Neal Dow and his famous Maine Law, which was signed by the governor of Maine on June 2, 1851. The prohibition sentiment aroused by the success of that law spread until at one time, all the six New England states were under prohibitory law. 9. The Good Templars, organized in 1854, which differed from the Sons of Temperance in admitting women to its membership.

Second. One woman, in the town of Auburn, N. Y., Mrs. Delecta Lewis, stood as a prophecy of the Crusade about the time of the Washingtonian movement. Her son writes: "Against the sale and use of liquor at this time there was indeed, no public sentiment. In view of the danger at hand, Mrs. Lewis and some of the neighbors held many and anxious consultations. It became clear to them that there was nothing to hope save in the united action of women. They made their grief and duty a subject of meditation and prayer. It was determined to visit the men who sold the liquor, to set before them the evils to which this traffic was leading, and to entreat them to abandon it." This was so faithfully carried out that for long years after, not a drop of liquor was sold in the town.

Third. The son of this woman, Dr. Dio Lewis, a reformer of reformers, was so impressed by the work which had been accomplished in his home town that, after he had begun his career as a public lecturer, he used frequently to tell the story and urge the women to like work. In many places they responded and local crusades broke out. The one first recorded, and the most notable of these was in Dixon, Ill., where in the year 1858, the women of the town went out in as genuine a warfare against the saloon as any of later years.

Fourth. The Civil War acted as a mighty preparative for the Crusade. 1. It had fastened drinking habits more firmly upon the people. 2. It had developed woman's powers as they had never before been developed. What had been impossible, except in isolated instances, before the war, became possible and inevitable for the womanhood of the entire nation after the war was over.

References: "The Temperance Movement," by Henry W. Blair. Chapters 20, 21 and 22. "Biography of Dio Lewis, M. D.," by Mary F. Eastman. Chapter 6. "My Story of the Civil War," by Mary A. Livermore.



TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Watchman, what of the night? The watchman said, The morning cometh. Behold, God himself is with us for our captain.—Isa. 21:11, 12; II. Chron. 13:12.

A HAPPY New Year to all our Temple friends. The long, dark night of financial depression which has been resting upon the country for the last five years has without doubt ended with the close of the old year, and as we stand upon the threshold of the new, the rosy dawn of a better day is hastening on its way. The outlook for the "House Beautiful" is better than it has been since its completion in 1892. The largest cash receipts we ever received in one day was December 23, amounting to $600. With the exception of $100 received from Mrs. Anna S. Clarkson, to place the name of our beloved and promoted brother, Mr. Alexander G. Tyng, of Peoria, on the Illinois tablet, the remainder of the $600 was in small amounts, mostly from individuals, a report of which will be given by our financial secretary later. Besides the cash, we received over $1,600 in pledges in Temple Trust Bonds, the receipts for the day being over $2,000.

✠

The day before Christmas over $600 was received, over $300 in cash; the largest amount being $64.50, from the ninth and tenth ward W. C. T. U. of Rochester, N. Y. There was also $300 in Temple Bond pledges. The Monday after Christmas, which brings us up to date, $475 in cash, with the exception of a $100 Temple Trust Bond (which is the same as cash) from Miss Emily Billingsley, Statesville, N. C. She writes: "Sitting under the shadow of a sore bereavement, my thoughts turn to you and your noble effort to free the Temple from debt. I inclose a hundred dollar bond, desiring that my deceased husband's name be inscribed in Willard Hall as near my own as possible. His heart, hand and purse wrought for temperance; he was an active Prohibitionist, upholding me in all W. C. T. U. work. The name of Rev. Amos S. Billingsley, D. D., is worthy of a place in Willard Hall." One hundred dollars of Monday's receipts came from our generous friend, Mrs. Charles Keighley, Vineland, N. J., to place the name of Mrs. Carrie F. Keighley in Willard Hall. This makes $200 Mrs. Keighley has sent this year, beside she pays extra to have the names engraved on the tablet. Mrs. Albion E. Smith, Spring Green, Wis., was another donor to the fund the past week. She writes: "Inclosed please find $60, the remainder due on the $100 we, the children of our mother, pledged to place her name on a tablet. She was a Crusader, and we wish her name to be in Wilard Hall, so that when her grandchildren shall visit Chicago and the Temple and see her name they will remember how firmly she stood for temperance."

✠

We have been greatly disappointed in getting off our fifty cent subscription cards to the unions on account of a new arrangement among the express companies of the city, and we fear we will not be able to get many off before the middle of January. This will greatly delay returns. While Mr. Field has kindly extended his $50,000 pledge to July 1, we hope long before that time we may be able to secure the $120,000 still lacking to complete the $300,000. If we could only secure the interest of all our women to the extent of having them send out four of the cards to friends, the work would soon be accomplished. But alas! there are so many who seem to overlook their privilege as well as their duty in this regard. There is a brave little union of only twenty members at St. Joseph, Mo., the Morris W. C. T. U. Would that every union in the land were like them! They started out to raise $25. They filled twenty cards, six Wheels, had a Temple tea, got subscriptions from friends outside, and this past week sent us a check for $65. At the head of this noble band is a woman full of love and zeal, Mrs. Phœbe J. Lee. She writes: "When I began three months ago I expected to raise $25, but to-day when it is all counted I will have $65, and I will have a happy Christmas. Can't other unions do the same? I hope they will try. We are going to keep right on in the good work."

Our Children.

The Truth of It.

MY dad, he says that Santa Claus
Is found in every station,
An' that his livin' at the Pole
Is a hal-lu-ci-na-tion.
He dresses in all sorts of clothes;
From furs to calico.
An' *that*, I know, is true, because
My dad, he says it's so.

His factory, my dad, he says,
Is most *tre*-mendous size;
But I can't see it, 'cos I've got
Such very little eyes.
There's parts of it in all the world,
Wherever you may go.
And *that*, I know, is true, because
My dad, he says it's so.

—*The Boston Budget.*

Siegfried.

BY C. L. BOUGHTON.

THE day was sultry and the thermometer rose to 94° as it hung on a swaying branch above his head where he had placed it some minutes before.

Siegfried had passed his final examinations in the Everglade High School, and he now lay beneath a shady elm thinking of the hard lessons he had learned, of his little misbehaviors in the past, and what he meant to do in the future.

He was light-hearted, good-natured, boyish, but by no means thoughtless or careless. His mind wandered from one thing to another until his thoughts were centered on the mythological tale of the strange young man of old whose name he bore.

He slept — and this is the dream he dreamed:

He saw the mighty Siegfried at the ancient forge. He heard the clang of the great hammer as it fell on the anvil.

He watched the skillful hand put the finishing touches on the powerful Belmung.

The scene changed. He found himself in the midst of a large assembly. Again he saw the man of valor with sword poised above the figure of a man, seated on a rock, clad in armor, ancient but well made.

The sword remained but an instant. It fell with the force of a thunderbolt from the hand of Jupiter. The armor burst asunder and blood bathed the mountain side. Ah! where was the boasted armor? where the conceited man who made it?

Siegfried awoke. Drops of cold perspiration stood on his forehead.

What did it all mean? Had he really seen the mighty warrior he had read so much of? Where was he?

He sat upright and looked about him.

He found himself on the bank of the Everglade mill-stream which swept swiftly toward its outlet.

The lofty elm still stretched forth its protecting branches to shade him from the sun's fury.

Siegfried gazed dazedly about him, reiterating his dream time and again with an endeavor to interpret it.

Across the stream and farther down, a dense black smoke rose from the chimney of a large brick building, situated on a rocky elevation not far from the village center. It was the village brewery.

Siegfried was nineteen years old, yet it had never occurred to him that in two more years he, with several others, would have a voice in the village politics. He lay for some time engrossed in deep thought. What *did* his dream mean? He raised his eyes, and as if divinely directed, they fell on the brewery. What a pitiful sight he saw! Schoolboys stood at the door watching the manufacture of the poison with interest; others carried pails of it to their fathers.

Although the brewery had been there but a short time, its influence was felt sadly. In the back room of the village store stood a large hardwood barrel on end, drained by a faucet at the lower end. The grocer sold more of the contents of this barrel than he did of his staple articles. He had less demand for flour, potatoes, fruit or any garden products. The mill had discharged three men for lack of work. The old gray-haired cobbler was able to carry his now small business alone, and therefore dismissed his assistant. The once thriving town was waning. Factories weakened. Men who were thrown out of employment spent their remaining wages in trying to drown their sorrow in the flowing bowl, and so well did one succeed by walking off the bridge after drinking eight glasses of the cooling beverage, that except for the timely aid of a few high school lads, his sorrows on this earth would have been at an end. Yet—all of these changes were to the interest of the brewery; and how it thrived!

Siegfried noted this and determined that yonder brick building was an armor encasing a conceited boaster. Boaster of the ruin and misery he had brought; of the crimes he had committed and of polluted politics he had made.

"This boaster must be humbled and silenced," vowed Siegfried, "and my hand shall be the first to grasp the Belmung of to-day to accomplish it. But what is this Belmung, where is it to be found and how used?" he soliloquized.

Quickly the answer came, "This sword is the vote of the people, it is to be found at the voting polls and is to be used for Prohibition!"

He rose from beneath the elm with a firm determination. "I am but nineteen and have two years to work for the abolition of this curse. Most of my schoolmates like me, and by explaining the lawlessness, corruptness and baseness of this legalized curse, surely I can persuade them to join me."

He went to work immediately with a persistency that showed his heart was in the cause.

Two years passed as though they had been but two weeks.

Behold now our hero! By the vote of his townsmen he is magistrate of the little city. He holds the edict which is to banish the brewery and the contents of the casks will bathe the rocks, as of old blood bathed the mountain side.

Chicago.

Personal Purity.

THOMAS ALVA EDISON was once asked why he was a total abstainer. He said: "I thought I had a better use for my head." The answer is worth remembering by any young fellow who means to use his brains. A wonderful battery they make. Every morning they take up their work and start us on our daily pleasure or daily duty, if we have not tried this stimulus or that stimulus, not in the plan for which they were made.

The young man who means to do the best possible work his body and mind can do keeps his body and mind pure, as clean from outside filth as Edison keeps his brain. This is what is meant when we are told to keep ourselves as pure as little children are.

The men who are trained for a football match, or a running match, or a boxing match, have to keep their bodies from any stimulus but that which is given by food prepared in the simplest way, so as to suit the most simple appetite.

It is not simply that a man's body must be in good order itself; what is needed is that a man shall be ready and able to govern his body. He shall say, "Go," and his body shall go. He shall say, "Go faster," and his body shall go faster. His will, his power to govern his machinery, depends on his keeping himself pure.—*Rev. E. E. Hale in Temperance Ideas.*

Recipe for a Good Letter.

BY AMOS R. WELLS.

TO write a good letter, take a handful of grit,
A plenty of time and a little of wit;
Take patience to set it, and stir it all up
With the ladle of energy. Then fill a cup
With kind thoughts and helpful thoughts, merry thoughts too,
With bright words, and wise words and words strong and true.
Mix all these together, and then add for spice
Some good news, some funny news, all news that's nice.
Then seal with a love kiss, and stamp it with care,
Direct to your friend's heart, and, presto, 'tis there.

—*The Pansy.*

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—By this time you will all have had, I hope, a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Will you not write and tell me how you spent the holidays? Whether you found the true spirit of Christmas, the most satisfying joy of all, by making some one else happy? Did you remember some poor little boy or girl who might not otherwise have had a gift? I know that you are generous boys and girls and perhaps if you write the Cozy Corner of what you did, some one else may be prompted to do likewise next year. Send your letters to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago, Ill. Hoping that you have all had a pleasant vacation,

Lovingly yours, AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR COZY CORNER:—I am a little temperance girl nine years old. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I like to read it. I go to school every day. I signed the pledge when I was six years old, and I mean to keep it always. Our state call is,

"Ring your bells, Ring your bells
Here we come, the L. T. L's,
Rah, Rah, Rah, rum must go,
Pensyl—Pensyl—vania."

Cassville, Pa. MARY HEATON.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I have been wanting to write a letter to the Cozy Corner for quite a while. I am nine years of age. I have six brothers and three sisters, one niece and one nephew. I have some white rabbits with pink eyes. I have some young ones now just out of the nest. My school was out last Friday.

Hardin Co., Ia. KATIE HINSHAW.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I have never written to you before and would like very much to become a member of the Cozy Corner. I belong to the United Brethren church, papa, mamma and I. I am thirteen years old. I go to Sunday-school every Sunday, I like to very much. Our Sunday-school is called the banner Sunday-school of the county. Your loving friend,

Douglass P. O., Ia. ALICE CHAPMAN.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I would like to join the Cozy Corner. There are eight saloons and one brewery here. There is no L. T. L. here. I am a temperance boy. I go to school and am in the third grade, A class. For pets I have a cat and a bird. I have four brothers and one sister.

We do not like to see women wear feathers upon their hats. My mother or my sister do not wear them. I am nine years old. We do not use alcohol for medicine.

Albany, Ore. LINCOLN MORGAN.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

112.

SQUARE WORDS.

My first is a mineral used by most every one.
My second is an herb.
My third is temporary gift.
My fourth is a shelter.

G. HOWARD COALE.

113.

CHRISTMAS PI.

Thrasicsm si na launna tisevfla eminatorgomcm eth ribht fo rou Iaorvsu.

G. HOWARD COALE.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED DEC. 30.

110. New Year's Day.

111. 1. Because they are easy to make but hard to keep. 2. Because it ends the year.

Correct answers to Nos. 99 and 100 were sent by Earl Stewart, to 105 by Mary Irwin, and to 105 and 106 by Edith Nugent, Rodney Babcock and Alice Adams.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent hereafter to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL

WORLD'S HAND WHITE RIBBON

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON, MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me,*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

Behold, all souls are mine.—Ex. 18:4.

The Problem of Popularity.

A MORE coquettish word could hardly be found in the English language than this word "popularity." It may mean so many different things according to the point of view—momentary acclaim of the mob, superficial assent or deep and abiding appreciation. Popularity may be the blaze of illumination, showing what is in a person, or it may be a fire kindled around a man devouring him into ashes and oblivion. It may be the King's highway leading straight to the goal of a divine success, or prove a will-o' the-wisp dancing over a treacherous bog. To some natures like Saint Theresa, of Castile, living far from the madding crowd, popularity is as the icy breath of the north to a confirmed invalid, while to others it is as the elixir of life; they would rather be popular than right; and can see no advantage in holding opinions not lustily applauded by the crowd.

Here, as so often, the truth lies between two extremes, the safe middle path showing that popularity, in the sense of appreciation and hearty good-will, is to be earnestly coveted, provided, always, there is no surrender of principle. Business men are quick to recognize the commercial value of popularity, as is seen in the wording of their advertisements; they like to label their goods as "popular," "well-known," "celebrated" or "fashionable," and who of us is not heartily glad whenever sweet words of indorsement are applied to our beloved cause? For the fact is, appreciation puts fresh heart into one, nerves the soul to still nobler efforts, attracts the masses, and is itself a power greatly feared by the foe. By all means, then, let us strive to make our cause as popular as possible everywhere and with all classes of men, always remembering, however, that popularity, like happiness, eludes the grasp of him who seeks it directly, but comes in the train of duty and work well done.

It goes without saying that a cheery, bright manner that springs from a warm heart and a living faith in God, goes far towards winning over a community. A smile is always in order, so is ready tact, and the determination to "keep sweet" under all circumstances. As an artist takes pains to hang his picture in the best possible light, so we do well to emphasize those truths held in common by us and our neighbors, then afterward show them the sweet reasonableness of the new truth we have to offer. While we are all, personally and collectively, convinced of the superlative importance of each one of our many departments, others may not see as we do, hence, the need of the utmost patience, skill and wisdom to bring them up to our level of spiritual vision.

But after all, there is no passport to the sunlit land of popularity, like achievement. Nothing brings success like success. People are impressed, won over, and enlisted for life by what they see can be done and has been done. Poor human nature, according to some occult law, is never quite ready to fall into line, until the battle is half won; it always has been so and always will be; we must therefore continue to look for inspiration to God and the intrinsic merit of our cause, but when the flood-tide of popularity does come, as it surely will, so rapid will be the progress made as to astonish the most sanguine.

Tardy Remembrance.

FROM a recent issue of an Evanston, Ill., paper, we cull the following pertinent paragraph, with the heading, "For His Mother":

Several attempts have been made since the raid on the blind pig to have this paper suppress the name of one of the inmates arrested. The request was made on the ground that the young man asked it for the sake of his mother. This *The Press* has refused to do, and his name will be found in the list of those arrested. The young man thought of his mother too late. He should have thought of her before. He should have thought of his mother when he was wasting the hours of the days and nights of the best part of the life God has given him, in drinking and carousing in the disreputable blind pigs of Evanston. We don't take much stock in these young men that ride rough shod over their mothers' feelings on their road to the devil, and when they get found out then remember that they have a mother who should be spared the pain of their disgrace.

Not the young man in question alone, but many others, young and old, men and women, seem troubled with this form of defective memory. Indeed, we have sometimes wondered if it be not a special weakness of human nature, a most common form of original sin. We remember our loved ones; oh, yes; we would most indignantly spurn any suggestion that we are unmindful of them; and yet, we think of them too late. The memory does not come in time to keep back the hasty word which rankles long in their hearts; it does not come in time to keep us from doing the thing which most militates against their happiness, nor in time to enable us to do the thing which would most minister to their comfort. It has been after his wife was laid in the grave, that many a man has remembered to give up the tobacco which made her whole life with him a burden. It is after the young girl forever leaves the home that she most commonly remembers how much more she could have done to minister to the happiness of those in that home.

Alas, for these tardy remembrances. Alas, for that tendency in human nature which makes us most unmindful of those for whom we think we are most mindful. If that young man had only remembered his mother at the right time how much misery it might have saved himself as well as her. Before the disgraceful deed is done, before the unkind word is spoken, before the coffin-lid closes over the faces of those we hold dear, then is the time for memory to do its work; afterward, what can it bring but penitence and remorse? The deed can never be undone.

And yet, although we can not by any possibility know how matters are in this particular case, we feel that oftentimes, the mother herself, or the home influence, may be at fault in this tardy remembrance. We have known mothers whose constant injunction to their children, from babyhood, was to the effect that they should let people see what good girls and boys they were. No emphasis was placed upon their being good, but merely upon the impression of goodness they should make upon others. We have known homes in which, for long years, a systematic course of deception was maintained, the son passing for all that was true and upright while, in reality, his life was low and base. As we have searched for causes in these individual cases, we have been forced to feel that the primary cause lay in the fact that the parents themselves failed to remember that doing is infinitely more than seeming; that they failed to establish such a reality of intercourse between their children and themselves as to make it utterly impossible for the child to so deceive the parent. Such a son might easily feel that he had sufficiently shielded his mother if he had kept from the world a knowledge of his guilt. A son brought up to consider being more than seeming would know that the fact of his guilt or innocence would be the only fact his mother would care for in all the universe. If he were guilty it would not matter to her if all the world knew; beside the knowledge of his guilt that would be but a drop in the ocean.

When parents always think of their children at the right time and in the right way, then there will be far greater hope that the children will remember the parents when the fact of memory will do some good in molding their lives into harmony, not alone with their wish, but with the eternal right for which that wish stands.

Falstaff at Princeton.

A SPECIAL dispatch to the *Inter Ocean*, Chicago, from Princeton, December 23, said:

The board of trustees of the university met here to-day and discussed matters relating to drinking among the under graduates of Princeton. The same firm stand which has always characterized their attitude toward drunkenness among students was again most forcibly shown, and steps were taken which may alleviate the evil.

The words of the reporter bear the common stamp of oblivion to *cause*. They indicate the popular thought (or lack of it) that drunkenness is disreputable, but that drinking is not, and totally ignore the nature of alcohol. The fine piece of unintentional irony contained in the dispatch suggests the following:

O valiant Falstaff, draw thy sword against drunkenness in Princeton, beastly, sensual, devilish drunkenness and—"alleviate it." Take a "firm stand" and fight manfully, old Falstaff, lay to right and left, striking and stamping in a fine frenzy of indignation against "drunkenness." Expel it from its accustomed haunts, send it in all its imbecility to the mother of the boy, put it in a Washingtonian Home, put it to bed with its boots on—send it to jail even, if necessary, and away from home; anything to get it out of sight, for thou knowest it must be "alleviated." But if thou should'st rush far down the line of oncoming drunkenness, O Falstaff, thou mightest strike down *drinking*, and thus slay drunkenness before it is born; but good old Falstaff, jolly old Falstaff, thy wit tells thee not to do this; that drinking is a necessary thing, foreordained and predestinated from the foundation of the world, and must not be slain. So have discrimination in thy wrath, and turn thy sword away from the grill room and other like places, where

the young do congregate to cultivate personal liberty, patriotism, intellectuality and religion, and expend thy mighty powers in mopping up unsightly filth, and in saying to the drinker, "Thou shalt not spew, and if thou should'st spew we will take a 'firm stand' against thee, and thou wilt have to 'explain thy actions'; and perhaps thou mayest be expelled from these classic halls, unless, perchance, thou art seniors, when the punishment will not be according to thy merits, but according to thy great dignity." Thus endeth the last saying of Falstaff.

ONE of the pleasant incidents of the National Convention was the statement by Mrs. Stevenson that the only surviving relative belonging to Madam Willard's generation, viz., her sister, Miss Sarah B. Hill, now Mrs. Ward Hall, of Churchville, Monroe Co., N. Y., a lady in her eighty-fourth year, had sent a greeting to the Convention. This came in response to Mrs. Stevenson's letter of invitation. "Miss Hill" was well known in Western New York a generation back as one of the most original and capable teachers of her time. She was principal of Clover Street Seminary, Rochester, for a season, also of Gainesville and Riga Academies. She was also preceptress of Columbia Female College in Tennessee, and had the department of mental and moral philosophy in Milwaukee Female College, founded by Miss Katharine Beecher. Mrs. Hall stated in her letter to the Convention that she "signed the pledge in the old schoolhouse when she was but three years of age. Several of the older children were signing, and she resented it that no one invited her, whereupon her father placed her name on the list and she was comforted." From that day to this she has "never touched a drop."

MISS WILLARD says: "No Thanksgiving letter meant so much to me as one from a dear reformed man of years agone in Evanston, who always says that 'God and the women saved him when he was wellnigh hopeless.'" He now writes:

Thanksgiving day is the nineteenth anniversary of my emancipation from the slavery of strong drink and my restoration to manhood, to reason and to the love of all things good and pure. I thank my Heavenly Father for it this day and humbly ask that He will let me enter His kingdom even, if I am but permitted to stand just inside the gate. On that long ago Thanksgiving day my wife and little boys had but a meager lunch; to-day we all sat down to a bountiful dinner in health, in peace, and with our hearts full of love toward God and man.

Miss Willard adds: "How little the great world knows of these hallowed but unwritten histories of our brothers all over this nation, who against a desperate appetite have formed a holy resolution and have kept it in the strength of Divine grace." This is late but too good to be lost.

THE conference number of the *Rechabite and Temperance Magazine*, the organ of the Independent Order of Rachabites, gives a full report of the "Thirty-seventh High Movable Conference held at Edinburg." Mrs. Blaikie representing the British Women's Temperance Association, delivered an eloquent address of welcome. Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, Mr. J. H. Raper and Dr. F. R. Lees were members of this temperance society. A redwood gavel and a switch of pine needles were sent from Georgia, U. S. A. The gavel handle bore the incription, "C. Backman's tribute to the H. M. C., in fraternal behalf of all Rechabites of North America." The order has more than doubled its membership in the past ten years and now numbers, adults 142,395; juveniles, 81,924.

THE following, issued by the National British Women's Temperance Association, is so suggestive to all temperance organizations, and so applicable to other festive times, and to all times, as well as to Christmas, that we give it here:

FOR A SAFE AND HAPPY CHRISTMAS.

Your earnest attention is invited to the danger in which others may be placed through your mistaken kindness during the approaching season. Postmen, porters, errand-boys, cabmen, and others, will naturally receive Christmas hospitality. The question is, what form shall it take? If you give a glass of beer or spirits to a man at your door, it may be one of many given to him that day, and if he returns home intoxicated or injured by accident through the drink, could you say that you were free from responsibility for the disastrous result, even though you had argued that the one glass from you could do no harm?

But, as a matter of fact, there are among the class referred to, men to whom the offer of a single glass is a cruel temptation; men whose former years were blighted by drink, and who are now fighting bravely to keep that pledge of total abstinence which has been the means of their rescue. The extra fatigue and exposure to cold of the Christmas season make them peculiarly liable to relapse into their old habits.

If you are not giving any active help to the temperance movement, now so widely spreading, you may, at least, refrain from hindering it. By giving some safe refreshment—a cup of warm cocoa, coffee, or tea—you may avoid the risk of "putting a stumbling block or an occasion to fall," in the way of him, "for whom Christ died."

IN answer to a statement on the first page of THE UNION SIGNAL of December 9, to the effect that "so far as we could learn no woman's name was on the program" of the Methodist conference held at Pittsburg, and in answer to our invitation for some of the *Advocate* editors to explain why this should be so, we are informed by two parties and the printed program that Miss Gertrude Buck, A. M., Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., read a paper on "The Spiritual Rewards of the Higher English Scholarship." We are pleased to note that one sister was heard, and we congratulate her on representing over half of the great M. E. church (to put it mildly). We return thanks for this "explanation," but the question in a modified form still exists in our minds, viz., why in a conference representing a church only one woman should have been heard from in a program lasting six days of three meetings each, crowded full of most interesting and instructive subjects. These were presented and discussed by prominent and learned men, and we do not wish to detract one iota from the value of their presentation, but we submit the question as to whether the value of the conference would not have been greatly increased to the church by a more representative program.

SOME ten years ago Miss Willard sent the documents of the W. C. T. U. to Count Leo Tolstoi and has been in correspondence with him and his daughter ever since. He has always shown a great interest in the organization, and became a total abstainer not long after this literature was sent, though it is not known that it had special influence. These words of his show his advanced position on the question:

The use of wine, or abstinence from it, is no longer a private, but a social matter. All men are now divided—whether they will or not—into two camps. Some fight against the use of this worthless poison, both by word and deed, abstaining from it themselves, and not entertaining their friends with it; others support by precept, and still more forcibly by example, the use of this poison. Whoever thou mayest be, thou canst no longer remain between two camps; thou must inevitably choose one or two courses—either to resist drunkenness or to support it—to serve God or mammon.

The Watch Tower.

Temperance is the moderate use of all things helpful and total abstinence from all things harmful.

In answer to questions it may be said again that the Minutes of the World's Convention are not on sale by the W. T. P. A., but must be ordered of Miss Slack, Ripley, Derbyshire, England. They are ready now and thirty-five cents will secure them, postpaid. Will the state white-ribbon papers please make this announcement.

Miss Belle Kearney writes, December 21: "I am looking for Miss Jessie Ackermann to-morrow. She is to be my guest for six weeks on the plantation; then she and I are to take a trip together through the Gulf States lecturing. Miss Ackermann has done magnificent work for the W. C. T. U. this year throughout the West. Lately she has been speaking in North Carolina and Georgia."

A national conference of prohibition workers is called to meet in Cincinnati, O., on Wednesday, January 26, 1898, in the assembly room of the Grand Hotel, the first session to commence at 9 A. M. The object is to discuss plans and develop enthusiasm. Tickets can be had on application and will be free to all. All who expect to attend the conference should notify the chairman, Samuel Dickie.

Miss Lottie Wiggins, chairman of the Convention committee, has been presented with a beautiful watch chain engraved on the keeper, L. E. W. from the W. C. T. U. The Convention committee and other white-ribboners arranged this as a surprise for the little lady, who has by the way, been recently elected president of the Toronto Christian Endeavor Union, the first time a woman has presided over this large organization.

We never print anonymous communications. Even though the names do not appear they are known to the editors. But we may quote a sentence from one such, signed "A Brother," who had just listened to a portrayal of the Toronto Convention by Miss Ensign and who exhorts us to tell out the work the world around by ten thousand voices. He says, "Were your work freely known, the wealth of all lovers of humanity and all who believe in its progress, from its wretched past to a state of being on earth worthy of immortals—their wealth and sympathy and coöperation would be freely given you."

Rev. W. W. West, of Pittsburg, Pa., makes the following public comment on the Princeton Inn affair: "Liquor is a detriment to all people. Those who profess to be Christians and are members of Christian churches should be above signing any petition for a saloon license, whether for a high-toned inn for college students, or a corner doggery for common loafers. The principle is the same in either case. In fact, the highest-toned and most aristocratic saloon may prove to be the greatest curse. I respect the Presbyterian church for the bold and noble stand it has taken in reference to the Princeton Inn."

One evening, about a month previous to the death of General Neal Dow, his daughter, Cornelia, returned to his room after he was settled in bed for the night, to see if he might be in need of any other service. He said to her, "I was saying the prayer that I used to say when a child, but then I said,

"'Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep.
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take.'

but to-night I say,

"'Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray *Thee*, Lord, my soul to keep.
If I should die before I wake,
I pray *Thee*, Lord, my soul to take.'"

Here was the grand old soldier repeating at the age of ninety-three the prayer his mother taught him when he was only three years old. This is a good thing for mothers to think about and to remember.

Young Woman's Branch.

A Protest.

BELOW is appended a copy of the letter recently sent by Mrs. Ella A. Boole, our National Y Secretary, to the president of the Princeton Inn Company:

"*John W. Aitken, President Princeton Inn Co., 873 Broadway, New York City:*

"SIR:—At the recent Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, in Buffalo, the Young Woman's Branch in conference assembled, representing nineteen states, instructed me to transmit to you the following communication:

"In view of the fact that liquors are sold in the grill room at Princeton Inn, semi-official sanction is thus given to social drinking among the students; and as many of the students come from Christian and moral homes, where total abstinence is the rule, and the use of intoxicating liquors by students, especially in the formative period of their lives, is calculated to injure them mentally, morally and physically, accordingly, we beg leave to petition your board of trustees, of which you are president, to discontinue the sale of liquors in Princeton Inn, and not to make application for license another year. The money accruing to you in revenue ought not to be considered when it is obtained at the cost of the mental and moral degeneration of college students. Harvard and Oberlin thrive in towns where no liquors are sold, and we are sure that this grill room, with its attractions for social drinking, will prevent many parents from sending their sons to Princeton, and that it will be the ruin of students who do attend.

"We make this petition and request in behalf of the young women of the nation.

"Respectfully, ELLA A. BOOLE,
"*Gen. Sec. Y Branch. Nat'l W. C. T. U.*"

Y's at Work.

OHIO.

DEAR Y EDITOR:—The Somerset Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the Ohio institution for the blind is in a flourishing condition. Much is being done to awaken the interest of the school in this work, so that it will live on long after the present members have graduated. A frequent change of officers has been thought to the best interest of the society; by so doing the younger members may share the responsibilities of office and be fitted to impart their experience to others. The wisdom of this plan will be apparent when we remember that this is a school and the membership is constantly being changed.

At the recent election of officers Miss Nellie Wright was chosen president, and the society is trying to do all it can to advance the cause of Christ. They have taken up the following departments: Flower mission, L. T. L., parliamentary usage, literature, Sunday-schools, and though as yet little has been done, plans are being made for work. The society held its last meeting December 10, and the address of J. G. Woolley, which was delivered at the Newark convention was read. This meeting was greatly enjoyed by all, and the names of thirteen honoraries were added to the roll. One of them was the Rev. Mr. Wallace, the much esteemed superintendent of the school, who does all in his power for the advancement of the society.

Any white-ribbon friends who may call at our school will always be welcome to attend our regular meetings, which are held but once a month.

JENNIE GLAZE,
Press Supt.

Outward Bound.

ON December 8 Miss Amy A. Swankie-Cameron and Miss Esther Alonso, of Spain, two Y delegates to the World's and National Conventions, sailed for England on the steamship St. Paul. Both had become greatly enamored of America and when last seen were waving the stars and stripes. They addressed meetings in New York for the Y's and C. E. societies, and left such an excellent impression that we feign would have had them stay with us always.

F. J. B.

Notice.

THE edition of the Y almanac for last year was exhausted before January first, and orders sent at that time could not be filled. We wish to warn all our friends in season this year when the edition is larger, but we only have on hand about five hundred copies, so we urge all readers of THE UNION SIGNAL to send at once, and thus help to speed our round-the-world missionary, Clara Parrish, rejoicing on the way.

For sale by Mrs. Frances B. Yarnall, 1011 Park Ave., New York, N. Y. Price 25 cents.

World's W. C. T. U.

New South Wales.

THE fifteenth annual convention of the New South Wales Woman's Christian Temperance Union was held in the Temperance Hall, Sydney, August 31 to September 4. A reception to all the delegates had been held at Trafalgar House on August 30, but on the 31st the business of the convention began in earnest. Mrs. J. K. Barney was present each day, and time was found amid the throng of business for a short Bible reading each afternoon, which was much enjoyed.

At 10 A. M. on Tuesday the Colonial president, Mrs. J. E. Nolan, called the convention to order, and after devotional exercises the roll was called by the recording secretary, Mrs. Greenstreet. After the various committees had been formed and greetings received, Mrs. Lucas, one of the first W. C. T. U. members in Sydney, was welcomed back after a severe illness, and was accorded the Chautauqua salute, after which the president read her annual address, which was a very able and comprehensive one. The corresponding secretary, Mrs. Masterman, read a lengthy report, detailing the work of the unions all over the colony, the number of active members in New South Wales now standing at 1,870, and honorary members, 200. The honorary treasurer, Mrs. Rea, presented the financial statement, which showed the funds to be in a very satisfactory condition. The annual public meeting was held in the evening of the first day, and evangelistic meetings each succeeding evening, at each of which Mrs. J. E. Nolan presided and Mrs. Barney was the principal speaker. Reports of various departments were presented by the Colonial superintendents, in almost each case showing advance in the work. Interval meetings were held for consecration and prayer, and much blessing received. Deputations of ministers and representatives from the chief temperance bodies in Sydney were welcomed, and brief addresses given by the leaders. Much routine work was accomplished. The elections resulted in all the Colonial officers being re-elected; at the close of which Mrs. Barney, on behalf of Miss Pemell, presented Mrs. Nolan with an elegant basket of flowers. It was resolved "That Mrs. Barney convey to Miss Frances Willard the loving greetings of this convention, and also our warmest thanks for sending Mrs. Barney to New South Wales."

MRS. E. J. WOOD,
Colonial Correspondent.

Sydney, N. S. W.

South Australia.

MRS. J. K. BARNEY has favored South Australia with a visit, extending over five weeks, during which time she held a week's mission in the city and visited ten country towns and three suburban ones, and visited the stockade and the Gladstone jail, the long sentence prisons for men and women respectively. From her reception meeting, held in our own hall, until the farewell meeting in the Victoria (Y. M. C. A.) hall, Mrs. Barney steadily grew in favor with the people, who heard her gladly and thanked God that He had sent in their midst one so gifted and consecrated to His service and to her fellow creatures.

It is difficult to say which we enjoyed most, her Bible readings, pithy, practical and heart-searching, leading workers to more complete service, and showing how much God's word means to His loved ones; or the accounts of prison work, showing that in every human being there is a touch of the Divine nature, no matter how hidden, and the kindred truth, that this can be found by those, and those only, who are in touch with Jesus; or her calm and forceful presentation of the need of temperance reform and its claims on those who serve the Lord God.

The benefit accruing from the visit cannot be estimated, and we pray that her strong faith, fervent zeal, and ardent love may stimulate all to realize that they may have the same gifts.

At the farewell meeting the president of the South Australian Alliance, presided, and Lady Victoria Buxton, wife of the governor, was one of the audience.

A resolution expressing our appreciation of Mrs. Barney's services and our love for her was moved by Mrs. Lyall, the Colonial President, and seconded by Mrs. Coleman, the superintendent of peace and arbitration, who unexpectedly had the pleasure of being present.

We can not feel too grateful to our Heavenly Father for sending our sister among us, and while we loved her before we saw her for her work's sake, now we love her as well for her own sweet sake. May God bless her abundantly and preserve her in all her travels.

MARY J. GEORGE.
For Mrs. J. A. Clatworthy, Colonial Reporter.

News from the Field.

Arkansas.

WE are still alive and full of love for the Master's service, though the best of papers (that, of course, means THE UNION SIGNAL) has not heard from us lately.

Our state reporter, Francelia L. King is the most active of women, but she has had difficulty in getting news from over the state. Our women are not Micawbers on letter writing, and often a postal card to our state paper, the *Arkansas Signal*, is all they feel like sending. Hence, the editor of the state paper will act as state reporter for a time, and so relieve Mrs. King of a small part of her W. C. T. U. work.

Our state president, Mrs. Mildred A. Dorsey, had her plans almost completed for going to Buffalo, but was unable to do so. The state workers much regretted this, but we must make up by reading, what we lost by her enforced absence from Convention.

And let me say in parenthesis, that since reading the last two issues of THE UNION SIGNAL it is surprising how much of the real enthusiasm and animus of a convention can be transferred by cold type. We who read with the spirit and with the understanding, really felt as if we had been with you who carried flags and banners and spoke words of wisdom, and in song and prayer bore us upward, also. A National Convention never passed a more essential resolution than was the one that said every local officer should read THE UNION SIGNAL. But this isn't Arkansas news.

Mrs. Dorsey expects to spend considerable time among our locals this winter, and our work will gain thereby. At her home in Newport she was one of the lady directors chosen in the organization of a county fair. But as usual, the tendency of the fair was to admit horse racing and gambling devices. Mrs. Dorsey, with others, protested. When their protests did not avail, they withdrew and discountenanced the fair in every way. The association endeavored to secure attractions to counterbalance the influence of these Christian women, but the fair was killed, and the local papers gave the ladies and the churches credit for bringing about the sale of grounds.

Carroll county has never had a county fair, so the white-ribbon women of Eureka Springs have organized a fair association, and have elected six of their members directors. Plans are made to conduct a fair with all good features in, and all bad features out, next August. The education of the people on the Labor Exchange will be one feature, and money made will be used for W. C. T. U. work.

The fifth district convention, at Fayetteville, was much enjoyed by those in attendance. Mrs. King was re-elected president, Miss Minnie Lyons, Fayetteville, is secretary, and Mary A. Browne, treasurer.

Siloam Springs sent a splendid report. They have had Edwin Brown Graham, chalk-talker,

ROYAL


BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

there, and raise more money by medal contests than any other union in our state. Mrs. J. L. Tennehill, their corresponding secretary, is state superintendent of contest work. This union does much work in relieving the poor of the town. They are going to pay dues for the wives of their ministers and have ordered seven copies of THE UNION SIGNAL for the ministers, and pay for and distribute ten copies of the *Arkansas Signal*. No wonder this little union is a power for good.

Little Rock, with its brave coterie of workers, with Lena Hartzell Wallace as president, is our strong tower in state work. They had Jessie Ackermann visit them in September, and declare her a grand helper.

Eureka Springs had a much appreciated visit from Clara Hoffman. Twenty new members placed their names on the roll at her last meeting.

David Tatum, the Quaker evangelist, passed through the state, en route for Mexico, and spoke at several points.

A most noted incident in the work was when Rev. J. B. Culpepper, near the close of some very successful revival services in Van Buren, where our union had been dormant for years, announced a temperance meeting, declared himself a white-ribboner and asked where the white-ribboners were. He instructed the women to prepare the white ribbon bows, and at the close of the temperance meeting called for members, and so many signed the pledge that the bows gave out. He appointed a meeting for a week later. Again there were not enough bows to go round. He instructed some of the ladies how to organize, and at last report nearly fifty had paid dues. Brother Culpepper is an evangelist in the M. E. Church South, and his address is Fort Worth, Texas.

Prescott union does much work. Mrs. Jennie Pittman is their excellent leader. She manages the L. T. L. and has organized two new unions near her own, both of which have her constant, kindly care.

We have a new union reported at Heber, and a prospect of one soon to be organized at Mountain Home.

Our colored sisters have their own state organization now and are striving bravely to make it a success.

MARY A. BROWNE,
For State Reporter.

Louisiana.

ALL quarantine restrictions were removed in the state November 25, and traffic is resumed. The long months of enforced idleness and stagnation in educational, social and business life were hard to bear. Like everything else the local unions have suffered from this general disorganization of society. In places not afflicted by the epidemic of yellow fever the unions suspended their regular meetings. Now that confidence is restored, it is hoped that interest will be awakened and the work revived.

Franklin observed Temperance Sunday at the M. E. Church South, and the pastor, Rev. Drake, preached the sermon on temperance.

Mrs. G. S. Boyd, of Arcadia, Bienville parish, gave me some interesting items which should make every one in the state seriously consider and go and do likewise.

Arcadia has had prohibition for the past eight years. It is a town with sixteen thousand inhabitants, with a court house and jail which cost ten thousand dollars. The jail has lodged only one prisoner in two years and not one inmate during the past year. The people have money to pay their honest debts, for they are not burdened with the expense of prosecuting criminals and supporting drunkards. The W. C. T. U. has disbanded for lack of something to do, which is unfortunate as there is plenty of work outside the city limits.

Jennings is another prohibition town where the boys and girls are safe. Here the young men are in the Epworth League and the Christian Endeavor societies, instead of the saloons which curse nearly every other town in the state. The W. C. T. U. was an important aid in the work of suppressing the saloons of Jennings.

Sickness and absence of officers and members is the universal report from all the unions thus far heard from throughout the state.

The ladies of Ruston are planning to revive the work. With a fund already secured they will distribute literature at their public meetings, and thereby endeavor to increase the general interest in the community.

A local press superintendent has been appointed. The president, Dr. Amanda L. Taylor, is determined, if possible, that the temperance cause shall again come to the front.

Everywhere, as well as at Ruston, the ladies who are the active workers in the church and the missionary society are those who belong to the W. C. T. U. and carry on the temperance work also.

The president of the first district, Mrs. A. M. Zable, had planned to hold her annual convention in September, when the yellow fever broke out in New Orleans. This effectually knocked the whole matter out. Many of the members fled from the city only to return after the frosts in December.

The board of health ordered the people not to hold meetings of any kind. All of the charitable and philanthropic organizations, as well as some of the churches, did not assemble for weeks. Theaters, prize fights and horse races were allowed to go on as usual, however.

In December the Central union resumed the meetings, under many difficulties, with all the different lines of work and the members demoralized by the months of enforced inertia.

The New Orleans ladies have been saving their nickels and dimes for the past three years, and now they have accumulated a fund of $150 towards the W. C. T. U. headquarters.

Mrs. E. M. Haughton, National organizer, has made two unsuccessful attempts to work in Louisiana. First the floods, and then the fever, frustrated all the plans for her coming. It is hoped that she can now come in January, and remain three or four months in the state and revive the work all along the line.

The state president, Mrs. Goodale, has just returned from her summer sojourn in Tennessee to her home at Baton Rouge.

The Patterson union is rallying her forces, and the Baldwin union has just held the first meeting for over five months. Dues had been paid, and the treasurer's report was encouraging. The news that the secretary, Miss Shannon, had regained her health and would soon return, was heard with thankfulness for the Providence which had saved her precious life.

(MRS.) LURY GOULD BALDWIN,
State Reporter, Baldwin.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!
Walter Baker & Co.'s
Breakfast COCOA

Trade-Mark.
Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.
Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.
Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.
Walter Baker & Co. Limited,
(Established 1780.) Dorchester, Mass.

Florida.

SOMETHING for THE UNION SIGNAL letter at last, thanks to those who have furnished the wherewithal. Winter is the waking up time in our southern clime; not that our unions have slept through the long summer—for I have reason to believe they have, in many instances, been not only awake but active—only they fail to send their reporter word.

Gleaning from Jacksonville daily papers, I find frequent mention of active and efficient work done by the W. and Y. branches, in that city, and now and then an editorial warmly commends the good work being accomplished by the devoted white-ribboners.

Tampa union has made it a point to observe red-letter days, the past year. One day of the week of prayer, prior to our great Convention, was publicly observed, following the program as published in THE UNION SIGNAL. Short, stirring addresses were made by Presbyterian, Methodist and Congregational ministers. Mothers' meetings among the Cuban mothers, who bring swarms of their dusky little ones to the meetings, are a monthly feature of the work in Tampa. The women seem eager to learn. The Rev. E. P. Herrick, and his excellent wife, white-ribboners, are our most efficient helpers in this branch, as the gentleman speaks the Spanish language.

From Oxford, Fla., I have news to this effect: Their union was organized as the aftermath of a visit and lecture by Miss C. S. Burnett in March, 1897. They report twenty-eight members, and same number of honoraries. Holding public meetings seems to be the "one thing" chosen by this young union to do. Twice Miss Dr. Wooster has spoken for them, and once Dr. Hammond, upon the effects of alcohol on the human system. Original papers are read, also impromptu speeches by young men. At one of their meetings, where Mrs. Steele, vice-president of the union, presided, the excellent program was enjoyed by a full house, one feature being a budget of extracts relating to the work.

The Oxford union holds business meetings in the band hall. Thanksgiving evening the compliment was returned by the W. C. T. U. giving the members of the band an oyster supper.

Miss Minnie Neal, state corresponding secretary, has sent recently to our unions an excellent program for use in regular meetings, with promise of "more to follow."

The program is prepared by Mrs. Alice C. Brown, state superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, and includes a catechism upon the subject just mentioned.

Mrs. S. E. Newton, corresponding secretary of Volusia county W. C. T. U., sends a brief account of their late annual convention, which was held in De Land, the home of our state president, Mrs. M. E. L. Webb; county president, Mrs. E. A. Hill, presided. An excellent progran was well rendered. Papers and addresses were exceptionally fine. The Episcopal minister, Rev. H. W. Little, ably addressed the audience first evening

(*Continued on page 12.*)

Be Fair.

People dislike to look unpleasant facts in the face, and yet we must do this in order to avoid the habits which the body shows are killing.

A man or woman may have warning from stomach, nerves or liver trouble, that coffee drinking is steadily underming their constitution, the illness day after day showing absolutely that there is some serious disturbance and their common sense tells them that it gets worse instead of better.

They know coffee is the cause but try and deceive themselves with assurance that it is some temporary disorder of the stomach and will go away of itself.

So the drug (coffee) is swallowed each day and the dismal war goes on. It would seem the part of common sense to look matters squarely in the face and make a cut for health and liberty from bodily distress. Anyone esteems health to be of more value than money or property, so why not make a little intelligent effort to gain and keep it. Drop the coffee and adopt Postum, the Food Coffee, made of the pure grains of the field intended by nature for man's subsistence and nourishment. It looks like the finest Mocha.

When boiled *full* 15 minutes after boiling commences, it tastes like the better grades of Java, and agrees perfectly with the weakest stomach. It is made at Battle Creek, Mich., by the Postum Cereal Co. (Lim.) "It makes red blood" is the trademark, and can be found with grocers.

Substitutors drug their concoctions to give them a coffee flavor. Genuine packages of Postum have red seals and the words, "It makes red blood," thereon.



of convention. He said, "Shame upon the clergyman who does not believe in prohibition!"

Dr. English remarked that it was his belief that the Christian people of the county could close the saloons in forty-eight hours, if they would. It is to be hoped that the good brother proceeded to evolve some practical plan for so doing. Further my correspondent hath not written.

SARAH J. GLENN,
State Reporter, Tampa.

Michigan.

MICHIGAN has mingled her tears with those of Maine, and other sister states, over our mutual loss, in the going away of that great man, the "father of Prohibition," Neal Dow. While we mourn so often for these great ones fallen, we gather up our energies for more determined efforts on our part, for the "work must go on though the workers cease."

Miss Anna Downey has been giving a week of lectures in Detroit, under the auspices of Detroit union. She also gave two lectures at the first district convention, which have received words of the highest commendation, as did also the address of Rev. Dr. Blodgett, upon "Woman: Her Century, Achievements, Religious and Political Rights." Miss Downey also spoke in Muskegon, at the convention of the ninth. This district recently held an L. T. L. convention, which was so well reported at the W. C. T. U. district gathering, as to make new ardor for this work among the delegates.

Mrs. Rounds gave two stirring addresses at the meeting of the third district, recently held in Albion, upon "Christian Citizenship" and "Society's Silver Shield."

November 27 Mrs. Benjamin was at Belding for drills and lecture. She also attended seventh and eleventh district and Genesee county conventions. While in the eleventh she spoke at Benzonia and Interlachen, at the latter place securing several active, and fifteen honorary members, twelve of whom paid their dues at once.

An interesting feature of one afternoon at the convention of the fourth district was the symposium on "The Liquor Laws of Michigan." One of the city lawyers, a strong temperance man, was present to answer all the questions relative to their enforcement, which the ladies chose to ask.

Earnest work is being pushed in the eleventh. Our state president, Mrs. Benjamin, has filled several dates there. Mrs. Gertrude Minore also made a short lecture tour in this district. Very encouraging and satisfactory reports came to us of Mrs. Minore's work in Branch and Calhoun counties. Good reports are also received of other workers in other counties. Following five-minute speeches by the pastors of the different churches in Chelsea, where Washtenaw's convention was held, and an address by Mrs. Norine Law, twenty-three new members were gained for the local union. Mrs. E. L. Calkins spoke at Branch county's convention. Mrs. Lucy F. Morehouse, at Kent's, Mrs. Benjamin, Mrs. Dawson and Mrs. C. H. Johnson, state secretary, added inspiration throughout the entire meeting of Genesee county.

MRS. I. W. SLOAN,
State Reporter, Clarendon.

Minnesota.

VERY few reports from the unions have reached your state reporter since the annual meeting. Did the impetus gained at the convention set you so busily at work, sisters, that you have not had time to report? Please remember THE UNION SIGNAL wants to hear from you.

Litchfield village council has passed a curfew ordinance. The petition asking for such action was signed by members of the W. C. T. U. and by nearly every business man in the town. Children under sixteen must now be within doors after nine o'clock unless accompanied by some person of lawful age.

Edgerton union has a new president, Mrs. W. J. Henry, an experienced temperance worker, and the union already feels the gain. A meeting was lately held in the M. E. church of the village, of which the local paper speaks very highly. The young people and children had large place in the program, and added much to the interest, after which Rev. Mr. Shanks addressed the audience. The pastor of the Congregational church of the same place has begun a series of sermons on such topics as Sabbath Observance, Social Amusements, Temperance and others closely related.

Mrs. L. F. Wilson, an octogenarian, and an earnest W. C. T. U. woman, attended the World's Convention. Shortly before starting she delivered two lectures for the W. C. T. U., one at Edgerton, the other for the union at Chandler.

The Minneapolis *Evening Journal*, a paper of wide circulation, has begun the publication of a series of articles from National workers. The series opened with one from Mrs. Carse, relating to the Temple and the W. T. P. A. When the large city dailies are so favorable to our work, the hour is not far distant when all papers will be open to well-written, newsy, W. C. T. U. matter.

Rev. Alice Ruth Palmer, state superintendent of systematic and proportionate giving, reported at the state convention that nearly twenty unions had taken up the work, which was a very fair showing for a new department. When all the unions shall have taken it up and adopted the plan, finances will not be the problem they now are.

Now, dear workers' please send me word of what you are doing. The time is at hand to begin work for the woodsmen. When you have sent your box or barrel, don't wait until spring or summer, but tell me now about it. You will soon be holding socials, Temple entertainments or lectures. Then let prompt reports come in, and other unions in other states will gain inspiration, catch new ideas, and at least mentally thank you for telling them about it. Don't think nobody but Minnesota women read about Minnesota's work. I know others do, for letters often come to me about something that has been noted in our column of News from the Field. So please "let your light shine."

(MRS.) AMY BROOKS GREEN,
State Reporter, Minneapolis.
2208 Oakland Ave.

Don't drudge.
Use Pearline.
There is the secret of a comfortable, pleasant, healthy life for women. Don't stand up over the wash-tub, doing that grinding hard work that isn't fit for any woman. Use **Pearline**. Soak the clothes over night, while you sleep; boil them a little; then there's no work to do but to rinse them. Don't make a slave of yourself trying to scrub things clean in the ordinary ways. Use **Pearline**, and make all such work easy and quick and more economical. 537
MILLIONS NOW USE PEARLINE



ONE NEVER FINDS black specks, hulls, dust and dirt in Quaker Oats. It never has "that bitter, oily taste." It cooks easily, and is delicious, healthful and economical. All this is the result of the superior grain from which it is produced and the perfect process by which it is manufactured. The most delicious breakfast and supper diet in the world. On millions of breakfast and supper tables every day.

At all Grocers.

Sold only in 2-lb. sealed packages.
Every Package bears Quaker name and Quaker figure.
ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE.

Official Communications.

Coin and Curio Collection For the Field.

DEAR WHITE-RIBBONERS THE WORLD AND NATION OVER:—So many letters of inquiry are coming to me in regard to the proposed coin and curio collection which I am trying to secure for the benefit of our National treasury, that I thought best to explain the plan more fully.

It is a matter of history that the Woman's Christian Temperance Union not only originated in this country, but that through the missionary zeal of our own workers, the white ribbon is now "around the world." This fact, so it seems to the writer, should make a very warm place in the heart of our great constituency for any appeal that means a wider and more persistent spreading of the truths which this organization came into being to preach and to live.

Time was when the enthusiasm of new converts rolled the work along, but now the toilers must be sent. There is no base of supply outside the National treasury, and it is in the interest of a missionary fund that I ask you for old coins and trinkets of bygone days. I will enumerate some of the things wanted.

A gold, silver and copper coin of every issue of the United States and of the first thirteen states; postage stamps of every issue of this government since 1847; confederate stamps, that say, "ten cents"; confederate bills of every issue, from $1,000 to $2 bills; shin plasters, territorial coins and coins of gold, silver, copper of every denomination on the face of the earth; postage stamps of every nation, and especially the very old ones. These stamps are on dear letters tucked away covered over with dust and tears of the past. Will you lay them on this altar?

I want, also, very old books or manuscripts of any clime and nation; pieces of old gold rings and chains; gems; silver, a ton of it, and bits of antique lace, anything that will add to the history of a collection of curios.

It will necessitate months of hard work, much thought and planning, but when the collection is finished some one will buy it, and with it will go the names of those who have given and a brief history of the National and World's W. C. T. U. Many collectors will come to look it over, but it must be held for the right time, and when sold, the money will go into the National treasury, to be used for missionary work as the National officers elect.

Shall I get such a collection as is here outlined? That depends upon you. Miss Willard writes that she is going to send all of her old-time treasures, and that if all the women will do the same, the Temple itself will not contain the gift.

If it is in your heart to help, do not wait until to-morrow, or until next week. Please send your gifts at your own charge, and will you not also send a stamp for reply, because if you do not your National financial agent may be reduced to the necessity of "passing the hat" for postage money.

Enameline
The Modern STOVE POLISH.
Produces a JET BLACK enamel gloss. Dustless, Odorless, Labor Saving. 5 and 10 cent boxes. Try it on your Cycle Chain.
J. L. PRESCOTT & CO., NEW YORK.

CAUTION—Do not send coins loose in envelopes without registering.

Do not send anything intended for this collection to any other than the address given below.

Send express packages to Harvey, Ill., and all mail and registered packages to North Harvey, Ill.

And now comrades, the world over, will you yoke up with me to bring this thing to pass?

Thine in His name,
(MRS.) MARION BAXTER.
North Harvey, Cook Co., Ill.

[It would help the work along if all W. C. T. U. papers in this and other lands would reprint the above communication from Mrs. Baxter.—EDS.]

Christian Citizenship.

At the National Convention it was deemed wise to unite the department of Christian citizenship with that of legislation, and the department now includes Christian citizenship, legislation, enforcement of law and anti-gambling. Miss Anna Downey, Evanston, Ill., is my associate in Christian citizenship, which position she held last year with the former superintendent. In Responsive Readings, for March last, and in National Leaflet, 87, she has very clearly shown plans of work by which W. C. T. U's, churches, young people's societies, etc., may carry forward most effectively that pressing duty of the hour, viz.: educating the Christian citizen as to his individual duty in the government, be it local, municipal, state or national.

The Evangelical Alliance of the United States, under the wise leadership of Dr. Josiah Strong, has begun a "forward movement" in this direction; it aims to flood the country with leaflets under the general heading, "Truths for the Times." There will be a series on good citizenship for foreign as well as native Americans, and a series in the interest of Sabbath reform, temperance, social purity, etc., etc., using young people's societies largely as the medium for distribution, visiting every house in city or country. These admirable leaflets may be procured at most reasonable rates by applying to Rev. Josiah Strong, D. D., United Charities Building, New York city. Also the Reform Bureau, at Washington, D. C., with Rev. W. F. Crafts as its able leader, is carrying forward the same ideas of educating the people as to the duties of citizenship through "Topic-a-Month Course of Reform Studies," the *Twentieth Century Quarterly*, petitions, etc., etc. Send to 210 Delaware avenue, N. E. Washington, D. C., for information and helps along this line.

When it is estimated that nine voters out of ten never attend the primaries, or caucus, but accept the ticket as made out and vote it solid, irrespective of the character of many of those whose names are found upon it; when it is estimated also, that four out of twelve voters simply ignore their duties as citizens on election day, and these represent the best element of society, surely it is time something was done to arouse them to their responsibility to God and man.

Anti-gambling has, also, a very close connection with this department. Those most insidious games, progressive euchre and progressive whist which, to our shame be it said, has been so widely taken up by professing Christians during the past few years, too often through the excitement and exhilaration attending the games, have provoked a further love for gaming, which have wrecked the life and destroyed the happiness of many. Can we do aught but heed the injunction to "Cry aloud and spare not"? Local superintendents should be appointed at once who will work in harmony with National and state superintendents.

Yours for the "righteousness which exalteth a nation,"
(MRS.) MARGARET DYE ELLIS.
101 S. 10th St., Newark, N. J.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

With this week's issue of THE UNION SIGNAL the Local Union column passes into the hands of the National corresponding secretary, to be used in part, in the interest of the proposed course of study, and in part for the questions and answers which have for years fallen to the wisdom of "Mother Experience." It is my purpose to make the course of study occupy the column on the first and third weeks of each month; the local union needs on the second and fourth. The months in which shall occur five issues of the paper will be given up to review questions. This can not, however, be an absolutely cast-iron rule. There may be weeks when no questions will come to "Mother Experience," in which case the column can be utilized for a fuller elaboration of the course of study. On the plan as outlined there can be but twenty-four studies each year, twelve for the organization and twelve for sociology, and it seems to me already as if fifty-two columns could be well utilized for each. We must learn condensation, and trust to some future plan for further elaboration.

It is my purpose to make the Course of study this year as simple and practical as possible, with the hope that so many of the unions may take it up in this form that there will be a call for its continuance. History of the organization of the W. C. T. U., sketches of its leaders, stories of the rise of various departments and the underlying principles of each will alternate with a very elementary course in Christian sociology. I shall strive to make each article so compact and clear that, if the unions feel that they can not afford to put money into text-books and books of reference, it will not be an absolute necessity; but, at the same time, I hope to make the papers valuable as a Bibliography, by referring to many volumes of great worth to us in our work, which I hope all who find it possible, will purchase. In so far as text-books on sociology are used there will be the little Manual by Professor Stuckenburg, the larger "Practical Christian Sociology," by Dr. Crafts, and "The Social Condition in America," by Professor Henderson.

I can not express how earnestly I hope that this may be made a thing of practical benefit to local unions. In order that it may be thus increasingly more and more I will ask the various unions which take up the course to communicate with me, so far as possible; to give me hints as to how it may be made more effective and in every way to coöperate in this experiment which I desire to make of practical aid to us all.

The Annual Minutes and Miss Willard's Address are now ready, and I hope there will be no delay in the sending in of orders. The price of each will be fifteen cents, which in the case of the Minutes only covers the postage. I regret that a misunderstanding caused the price of the Address to be wrongly given in a former issue of THE UNION SIGNAL. Please take note that it is fifteen cents instead of ten, and that all money should be sent directly to Mrs. Helen M. Barker, 1115 The Temple, Chicago. I hardly need say to all white-ribboners that to receive Miss Willard's yearly message at this price, is to receive much for very little. You cannot afford to be without it. You could make no better gift to your friends during the year. You should see that it is placed in your public libraries, that it is made a study in the local union; in every possible way you should utilize her golden utterances, which mean so much, not for our own work alone, but for the uplift of humanity.

Most cordial responses are coming from the circular letters sent to state corresponding secretaries. In many instances, the lines of work suggested by the National had already been begun, and everything promises a prosperous year.

Please note particularly the first page item in the last issue of THE UNION SIGNAL, in which Dr. Crafts is quoted as expressing regret that petitions were coming in so slowly to the Senate and House. Let each white-ribboner reading this paragraph, bring the matter up at once before her local union, and it would be well if you would not stop at that, but would secure the sending of petitions of prominent citizens, both men and women, in your town. Can you not bring it about this year, as last, that the representatives shall ask Mrs. Ellis "to call off her women." The form of petition has already been given in THE SIGNAL. Let us push this work with might and main.

Yours for a year of victory,
KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

It is most gratifying to note the increasing attention delinquent subscribers are paying to the little yellow label.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.

1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1691 Sheridan Road.
Rec. Sec.—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

We thought that perhaps our readers would be interested to hear of an individual case at the Hospital. It is not practicable to speak of these often because patients properly resent being interviewed and "written up."

There is here at present a little boy, Otto, by name, eight years of age, whose case is full of interest. He has undergone an operation for a diseased knee joint from which a portion of the bone was removed. He has been at the Hospital for four weeks, and previous to his coming his history briefly told is about as follows: Otto remembers no home save a county poorhouse, where, for all he knows, he has been all his life. Another inmate, an old woman, can recall the fact that he had an uncle there once, but he disappeared years ago and no one knows what became of him. When Otto was scarcely more than five he fell one night when he was driving cattle, on the poor farm. It must have been evident at the time that the child was badly injured, for never since that accident has he been able to straighten his leg or walk without a crutch; but nothing was done to relieve his condition, because "the county could not bear the expense." Until he came to the Hospital he did errands about the poorhouse. A kind lady, a minister's wife, was one day visiting the poor farm when she noticed little Otto. She inquired of the attendant how long he would probably remain there. The reply was, "Doubtless fifty or sixty years." The lady'a heart was touched by the boy's gloomy future and she did not forget him. She had been at the National Temperance Hospital and was interested in it, so she wrote to us inquiring if Otto could occupy the L. T. L. bed. He came and has received the best of care ever since. A physician of high repute in his profession volunteered to treat him without expense. His operation, though very painful, has been successful. At present his leg is perfectly straight and has ceased to pain him, which is considered a remarkable cure, because the joint was much diseased.

Several years ago a rolling chair was presented to the L. T. L. room from California, and in this little Otto sits all day. At first the use of the chair was held out to him as a reward for patience. The little fellow had never before known what it was to receive Christmas presents, but this year he has been made happy by numerous gifts. Among others were a mouth organ from his nurse and a horn from his physician.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
10¢ 25¢ 50¢
ALL DRUGGISTS
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 282.

These two articles were what Otto most desired.

The lady who has proved such a valuable friend will take him to her home after his dismissal from the Hospital and send him to school this winter. After that no definite plans have been made for him. If any one who reads this wishes to learn more of Otto the address of the lady may be obtained by writing to the Hospital.

No money has yet been received on the five-cent pledges. The board hopes that with the beginning of the new year the unions will respond heartily to the call for five cents a member sent out by the state presidents. Yours in the work,

(MRS.) MARGARET INGLEHART.

Where Our Speakers Are.

MRS. MARION B. BAXTER, National lecturer and financial agent, plans to be in Nebraska during the months of January and February. Her route from Chicago will be over the Burlington & Quincy Railroad, and her terms are within reach of every union. Those desiring her services should address her at once at North Harvey, Ill.

THE address of Miss Vincent and Miss Cummins is 31 Yorkville Ave., Toronto, Ontario, in care of Mr. A. J. Stanton. Mrs. Ardill and Miss Murcutt may be addressed at 56 Elm St., Toronto, Ontario. These four ladies from Australia will be open to engagements in the states as soon as they have done their work in Canada.

Obituaries.

[Obituaries of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line.]

Died in St. Louis Protestant Hospital, December 7, 1897, MRS. SUSAN LAWRENCE SIBLEY, aged sixty-three years, an earnest and faithful worker in church, missionary and temperance organizations. An organizer of the local W. C. T. U., she carried its badge in her labors and to her final rest.

Our Library Table.

SARDIS AND THE SPIRIT-GUEST; the story of a dream. By Josephine Rand. Price 50 cents. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

THE LIVING CHRIST: An Exposition of the Immortality of Man in Soul and Body. By Paul Tyner. Price $1. The Temple Publishing Company, Denver, Col.

LITTLE FOLK LYRICS, by Frank Dempster Sherman, with illustrations by Maude and Genevieve Cowles. Price $1.50. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York.

THE CHRIST BROTHERHOOD, by Louis Albert Banks, D. D., author of "The Christ Dream," "The Heavenly Trade-Winds," etc. Price, $1.20. Eaton & Mains, 150 Fifth avenue, New York.

CICELY'S LITTLE MINUTE, by Harvey Gobel. The story of poor little Cicely, deformed from birth, and her idolatrous love for the father who spurned her, is told with a quaint pathos that fills the heart of the reader with compassion, and the lesson of parental responsibility is one to be long remembered. Price, 50 cts. Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago.

THE LITTLE PILGRIM. A tale of a small Maid Marian and her literal conception of "The Pilgrim's Progress." In booklet form, handsomely illustrated and bound. Price, 50 cents. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

GONDOLA DAYS, by F. Hopkinson Smith, author of "Tom Grogan," "A White Umbrella in Mexico," etc., with illustrations by the author. A delightful tale of the present and material charms of Venice. Price, $1.50 Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York.

THE SANCTIFIED LIFE, by Rev. B. Carradine, D. D. A book that, in a clear, convincing way, shows the reader how to recover sanctification if lost, and how to keep from losing it. It illuminates, assists, strengthens and confirms them in the sanctified life. Price, $1. M. W. Knapp, Pentecostal Publisher, office of *The Revivalist*, Cincinnati, Ohio.

AARON IN THE WILDWOODS, by Joel Chandler Harris, author of "Uncle Remus," etc. The story of a crippled lad known as "Little Crotchet," is told in the quaint manner characteristic of Mr. Harris, and is full of enthralling interest to the young folks. Price, $2. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Sunday-school workers will find valuable help to effective teaching in ARNOLD'S PRACTICAL SUNDAY-SCHOOL COMMENTARY on the International Lessons for 1898. It contains hints to teachers, illustrations, blackboard exercises, questions, maps and class registers. Price, 50 cts. Fleming H. Revell & Co., Chicago.

A BROWNING COURTSHIP, and Other Stories, by Eliza Orne White, author of "Winterborough," "A Little Girl of Long Ago," etc.

The amusing situations arising out of a feigned admiration for Browning, on the part of a pair of youthful lovers, each endeavoring to conform to the other's taste, evolves a tale of "too much Browning," that puts one in good humor for the balance of Miss White's delightful stories.

Price, $1.25. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

STUDIES IN HOME AND CHILD LIFE. By Mrs. S. M. I. Henry. 12mo. Cloth, $1. Fleming H. Revell & Co., Chicago, Ill. The book is singularly free from all hackneyed expressions, or modes of dealing with this important subject. It is clear, concise and vigorous throughout, and has the charm of mother love and God love from first to last. We cannot conceive of a more helpful manual than this would be in the hands of young parents, and indeed of all who have to do with children. The writer exalts home work above house work, important as the latter is, and coördinates the mother's and the father's offices. Perhaps one of the most important chapters is that upon the special hygienic purposes of circumcision. Such an insight is given into child character, and the part which parents play in shaping the lives of their children, that the reader will not only wish to do the best thing in the home, but will, to a good degree, know how to do it. The book is beautiful in sentiment, and is not theory, but experience.

Correspondence Bible Classes in 35 States, England and Jamaica. Diploma course at home. Send stamp for circulars. Address **C. J. Burton,** Christian University, **Canton Mo.**

NO-TO-BAC

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SWEAR OFF.



The natural way to stop tobacco is to get a distaste for it. Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away and go on suffering from nervous troubles that make strong men weak, impotent and unable to do the right thing at the right time, all because the blood is tobacco poisoned.

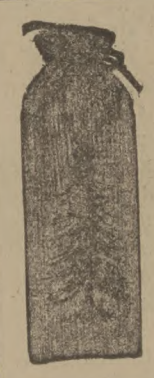
No-To-Bac makes it easy to stop this brain-weakening, nerve-ruining tobacco disease. You run no risk for your own druggist will sell, under guarantee.

NO-TO-BAC GUARANTEED TOBACCO CURE

We urge you to test **No-To-Bac.** Do it to-day! Over a million boxes sold in two years and 300,000 cures tell the story of merit. **No-To-Bac** will not only kill the desire for tobacco, eliminate nicotine and steady the nerves, but because of its great medicinal qualities it will make the blood pure and rich, tingling with new life and energy. Gloomy days will be gone, the sunshine will be brighter the old man in feeling made young again—and happy.

DRUGGIST'S GUARANTEE. Any druggist is authorized to sell **No-To-Bac** under absolute guarantee to cure. Our written guarantee, free sample of **No-To-Bac,** Booklet called "Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away" mailed free. Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., New York. 62

CASCARETS candy cathartic cure constipation. Purely vegetable, smooth and easy, sold by druggists everywhere, guaranteed to cure Only 10c.



THE COMFORTABLE CURE

Endorsed by leading Physicians for quick relief in insomnia and all nervous troubles, and curing La Grippe, Asthma, Bronchitis and all pulmonary ailments while you are abed and asleep. The aromatic

BALSAMIC SPRUCE BARK BED COMFORTABLES

made of the tender inner bark of the Canadian Spruce Tree stripped in the spring when the sap is rising in the tree, and converted into a soft smooth sheet as pliable as cloth.

Price at dealers $2.00, or send Two Dollars for sample Spruce Bark Bed Comfortable, full bed size, shipped carriage and duty free anywhere in the U. S. or Canada, packed in a wooden bag handsomely polished to show the natural grain of the wood and yet pliable as the silk with which it is lined. Money refunded if not satisfied.

Booklet with numerous testimonials is now being prepared.

Address KING-JONES CO., Department D. L., TORONTO, CANADA, or JONES & CO., Department D. L., NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

Manufacturers of KING'S BALSAMIC SPRUCE COUGH SYRUP.

THE DEAF HEAR

"Common Sense Ear Drums" Relieve all conditions of Deafness and Head Noises, where Medical skill fails. The only Scientific Aural Sound Conductor in the world. Safe to wear, comfortable, invisible, no dangerous wire or metal attachment. Recommended by physicians. Write for book. Free.

WILSON EAR DRUM CO.

Offices { 132 Trust Bldg., Louisville, Ky. 1122 Broadway, New York.

AGENTS Gents Ladies **$100** A MONTH AND EXPENSES. WE FURNISH EVERYTHING.



You work at home or travel, showing, appointing agents, and taking orders. Patented "Quaker" Bath Cabinet. 97,000 sold. Demand unlimited. Home necessity. **Turkish, Hot Air, Vapor, Sulphur or Medicated Baths at Home, 3 cts.** Purifies system, **produces Cleanliness, Health. Strength.** Prevents disease, obesity. **Cures Colds, Rheumatism, Neuralgia,** LaGrippe, Malaria, Eczema, Catarrh, Female Ills, Blood, Skin, Nerve, Kidney troubles. **Beautifies Complexion.** Guaranteed best made. Price, $5. Wt., 5 lbs. Write today. **Book Free. K. WORLD MFG. CO., Cincinnati, O.**

Trial Package Free.

If any reader suffering from rheumatism will write to me, I will gladly send free a trial package of a simple and harmless remedy which has cured thousands of so-called hopeless cases, even some of over 40 years' standing. Address JOHN A. SMITH, Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.



FREE TO BALD HEADS.

We will mail on application, free information how to grow hair upon a bald head, stop falling hair, and remove scalp diseases. Address,

The crowning glory of woman is her hair. **Altenheim Medical Dispensary** Dept. S.K., Box 779, Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,

KIDD CHEMICAL CO., 2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

RUBBER stamps and type for marking linen. CHAS. L PAGE, 177 La Salle St., Chicago.

25 CTS. **PISO'S CURE FOR** 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

EARN A BICYCLE

NO MONEY REQUIRED



We are giving bicycles to everybody who will advertise our **Bicycle Pepsin Gum** to their friends. You only have to sell 40 boxes to obtain a high-grade wheel. If you will write us at once mentioning this paper and agree to either return us the gum by mail postage paid or the money for it within 15 days, we will send you express paid one box—(containing 20 packages) retailing at $1.00 and a large list of other premiums. This will start you and show you how easy it is. If you don't want a bicycle we have premiums for selling from 2 boxes up. No money required to start, we trust you with the first box. Only honest people wanted as agents. (No postals answered.) Send today. **BICYCLE GUM CO., 53 Dearborn St., Chicago.**

PHYSICAL EDUCATION Southern Training School, Newcomb College, New Orleans, Louisiana, offers a full Normal Course; also, during the mid-winter and spring terms, special course adapted for use in local Unions of the W. C. T. U.

Address,
CLARA G. BAER, Director.



High Arm **TRY IT FREE** for 30 days in your own home and save $10 to $25. No money in advance. $60 Kenwood Machine for . $23.00 $50 Arlington Machine for . $19.50 Standard Singers, $8.00, $11.50, $15.00 and 27 other styles. All attachments FREE. We pay freight. Buy from factory. Save agents large profits. Over 100,000 in use. Catalogue and testimonials Free. Write at once. Address (in full), **CASH BUYERS' UNION, 158-164 West Van Buren St., B-30, Chicago, Ills.**

ELECTRICAL Bicycle, and Photo. Novelties, low prices, 100 page cat. FREE. **M. E. S. CO., 32 Cortlandt St., N. Y.**

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

To Miss Willard's Friends Everywhere!

The report having been widely circulated by Chicago papers that Miss Willard was taken ill while speaking at Janesville, Wis., last Sunday evening, we think it wise to state here (all other pages of THE UNION SIGNAL having gone to press) that the only foundation for such report lies in the fact that the church in which she spoke was crowded to suffocation, and Miss Willard feeling slightly faint, after speaking an hour brought her address to a close and left the platform to seek fresh air. The newspaper paragraphs referred to caused much anxiety at the Temple, and telegrams of inquiry were sent. These were not answered immediately because Miss Willard and Miss Gordon were at the time engaged in making a round of calls in Janesville (once the home of the former) as per program. They arrived in this city on Monday afternoon and immediately left for Evanston where Miss Willard had planned to take a few days' rest before leaving for New York on Thursday.

Publisher's Notes.

We desire to call attention to our Assorted Packages of Leaflets which have been arranged by our editor of leaflets with a view to supplying our unions with just the material needed to enlarge the work. There are nine of these:

No. 1, The White-Ribbon Organization in general, 20 cents.

No. 2, Prohibition, 30 cents.

No. 3, Anti-Tobacco and Cigarets, 30 cents.

No. 4, Temperance and Labor, 40 cents.

No. 5, Mothers' Leaflets, 50 cents.

No. 6, Christian Citizenship, 40 cents.

No. 7, Gospel Temperance, 40 cents.

No. 8, Campaign Work, 50 cents.

No. 9, The Financial Side of the Liquor Question, 30 cents.

As especial attention has been given to the selection and arrangement of these various packages of leaflets it is believed they will be extensively used. Reduced prices have been made so no extra discount can be given, and we trust each one receiving the packages will not suggest changes or preferences for other leaflets, as it will be impossible to change the selection at prices named.

Mrs. Nettie B. Fernald, whose opinion is of value, writes thus of the package of "Excellent Mothers' Leaflets," which we are sending postpaid for fifty cents: "If we can only supply our unions with this beautiful material you have on hand, we can greatly enlarge our work. Among other excellent leaflets I have often mentioned, is 'Home versus Saloon,' by Miss Willard. I have found it one of the very best to read in a meeting. It is short, bright and cheap, three requisites in leaflets for general distribution."

We are receiving in eacn mail money from delinquent subscribers who are beginning to feel the effects of improving times and who with their money send earnest words of appreciation of the patient waiting, saying, "I still love THE SIGNAL and can not do without it."

Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal when writing.

A NICKEL A DAY FOR SIX MONTHS

(Just to set the World a'talking)

A University Course at home by practicing the very slightest economy. This is a special concession made to readers of THE UNION SIGNAL, and is intended to advertise the latest, most authoritative, and most practical reference work ever produced. Two thousand profound scholars produced the great **Encyclopedia Britannica;** one practical man dominated the production of the famous **Hill's Manual.** Both works are known wherever the English language is spoken, the one being the most elaborate, the other the most concise. Now, as the **crowning effort of his life,** THOMAS E. HILL, in collaboration with eminent specialists, in the sciences, literature and art, gives to the world



THOMAS E. HILL, Editor.

Hill's Practical Encyclopedia Britannica

bringing within the means and comprehension of everybody that vast reservoir of wisdom, the ninth (and latest) **Edinburgh Edition,** saving the thought and simplifying the expression.

THOMAS E. HILL never breaks faith with the public. His new work is squarely up-to-date, and is so guaranteed. More than 15,000 subjects are treated, and nearly 2,000 engravings are incorporated into the text. Of this large number 100 (one in twenty) are full-page, while 16 are large multicolor plates of the highest artistic finish. Countries, peoples, industries, arts and sciences, are adequately described and explained in these pages, and every fact, every occurrence that can interest or serve the reader finds fitting mention. As an instance of the work's thoroughness it may be stated that more than 250 commercial products are described, and their progress from raw material to the finished article explained.

THIS WORK IS STRONGLY ENDORSED BY

WM. R. HARPER, President University of Chicago.
J. M. GREENWOOD, Pres. Nat. Ed. Assoc. and Supt. of the Kansas City Schools.
N. C. DOUGHERTY, Ex. Pres. Nat. Ed. Assoc. and Supt. Schools, Peoria, Ill.
The CHICAGO TBIBUNE SAYS: "It is the most practical work that has been brought to our notice.
DR. EMIL HIRSCH.
W. O. KROHN, Ph.D., University of Illinois.
And many others of equally high standing in educational work.



Why?

The Publishers' reason for placing the first edition at a nominal price is simply this: they want to set the whole world to talking. Therefore 25,000 sets (the entire first edition), are to be distributed through leading newspapers in widely separated sections of the country.

A careful estimate was made of each leading paper's field, number of subscribers, influence, etc., and a *pro rata* allotment of sets made. Our assignment was only 840 sets. Manifestly we did not secure enough, but we had to be content with our apportionment. It has been found that it is good policy to sell the first edition of a useful work at a low price in widely separated sections of the country. People soon begin to talk about it, and this advertises the work and creates a strong demand for it. A second edition at **regular prices** meets this created demand and the publishers regard the discount on the **first edition** merely as advertising expenses.

How?

There will be no collectors to bother our subscribers. We rely on all who take sets to pay according to terms. There is no margin for loss. The publishers furnish them at manufacturers' cost as an advertisement, and we distribute them as a matter of newspaper enterprise.

It is a positive fact that after the Newspaper allotment is disposed of the publishers will charge $20 for this same work.

READ THE PROPOSITION CAREFULLY.

ON receipt of $1 we will forward to you, charges prepaid, one complete set of **Hill's Practical Encyclopedia Britannica,** with the understanding that you are to pay the remaining $9.00 at the rate of **5** cents a day (to be remitted monthly). This is the first edition to be printed from the plates, therefore the print is clear. The paper is of fine quality all rag stock, the volumes are durably bound in cloth with artistic library finish, calculated to last a life-time and beautify any home. The print is large enough to easily read without glasses, and the language is so clear as to come within the comprehension of even a child. That is the **Hill** idea of what constitutes the **practical,** while the saving of the thought of the great Edinburgh Edition, constitutes the Britannica. **Guideposts,** consisting of 87 pages introductory, is included in volume I, and if read in connection with the Encyclopedia forms a full university course for the reading circle at home.

Date..... No.....

THE UNION SIGNAL, Chicago.

Please forward to me, charges prepaid, one set of HILL'S PRACTICAL ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA, complete in 5 volumes, for which I enclose $1.00 as first payment. I further agree to pay 5 cents a day (remitting the same monthly, beginning 30 from date), until the remaining $9.00 is paid.

Name .....

Post Office .....

State .....

A correspondent writes: "The W. C. T. U. silver pin was received to-day. I like it very much and keep it on my coat all the time. It is to be regretted that so few white-ribboners wear the badge everywhere, as they should do." These white-ribbon pins are especially adapted for outside garments. Price, 60 cents.

Anna E. Raimey, St. Augustine Florida, sends money to pay for eight copies of THE UNION SIGNAL, to be sent to the families of those occupied in our Life-Saving service, on our Florida coast.

Thoughts for Mothers.

If "Thoughts for Mothers" contained only this one selection, "Love's Triumph," with all its touching pathos and tenderness, the book would need no other recommendation. From beginning to end it is well worth the careful reading of all mothers.

(MRS.) LOUISA F. REES.

Price, 25 cts., Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago.

Postage should ALWAYS accompany requests for catalogues and samples.

Extract from a Letter.

"I have been so thankful to have so *thoroughly good* a paper as THE UNION SIGNAL in my home while my boys and girls have been growing. Reading in the home so helps to shape character, and now that they have all gone out to battle, I feel so thankful that my four boys go out clean, Christian boys, ready to champion all real reform, and that my girls are pure and sweet, ready to stand aside from the popular temptations that come in such rosy gilded attractiveness hiding the death they carry."

Signal Notes.

MAINE has more money in the savings bank per capita than any state in the Union, because the money that would have gone for drink has gone into the savings banks.

MAJOR LUGARD, the African explorer, declares that the liquor traffic in Africa is an unmitigated curse, and calls upon the governments of England, Germany and France to come to some agreement which will in time effectually prohibit the importation of liquors.

Have you Smoked too Much?

Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

It will relieve the depression caused thereby, quiet the nerves and induce refreshing sleep.

IVORY SOAP

The tender skin of infants and children should come in contact with only the purest of soaps.

99 44/100 per cent PURE

"THE MORE YOU SAY THE LESS PEOPLE REMEMBER." ONE WORD WITH YOU

SAPOLIO

Great men differ on many important subjects; but distinguished scholars all agree that the

NEW FUNK & WAGNALLS

Standard Dictionary

is incomparably superior to all other dictionaries of the English language. For example, we give the views of two of America's most celebrated public men:



HON. E. J. PHELPS,
President Cleveland's most trusted diplomatic representative.

"THE work is extremely well done throughout. I have no doubt that for general and practical purposes it is the best American dictionary now available."

"I AM confident that the published statements of Funk & Wagnalls Company, respecting the value of the Standard Dictionary, are not exaggerated."



CHARLES A. DANA,
President Cleveland's most aggressive journalistic antagonist.

SCHOLARSHIP HAS NO POLITICS!

It would be useless, in the limited space at our disposal, to attempt to put before our readers the many hundreds of commendations of the STANDARD DICTIONARY that came spontaneously from all sources, upon its first appearance. To those who wish to inform themselves fully as to the merits of this great work, we will cheerfully send printed matter containing full description. The following are characteristic expressions from competent authorities:

Harvard University: PROF. N. S. SHALER: "The Standard Dictionary will remain an enduring monument to the labor of its editors. I believe that it will come into general use in this community."

Harvard University: PROF. A. PRESTON PEABODY: "Will prove of invaluable service, and will last while the English language remains essentially unchanged."

University of Michigan (Ann Arbor): PROF. THOMAS M. COOLEY: "It justifies its name—Standard. . . . It is everything that could be desired."

Oxford University (England): F. MAX MÜLLER: "It is a rich mine of information, and shows how much can be achieved by co-operation if under careful supervision."

A. Conan Doyle, the eminent English Novelist, London: "It has become quite a joke with us that we can not trip up this dictionary. We have several times been sure that we would, but have always failed."

Oxford University (England): PROF. A. H. SAYCE, the eminent Philologist: "The Standard Dictionary is truly magnificent, and worthy of the great continent which has produced it. It is more than complete. . . . It is certain to supersede all other existing dictionaries of the English language."

Henry M. Stanley, the African Explorer: "The Standard Dictionary comes nearer to my idea of a first-class dictionary than any of the kind I have seen."

The New York Herald: "We are free to pronounce it the most complete and most satisfactory dictionary yet printed. . . ."

Johns Hopkins University: PROF. WILLIAM HAND BROWNE: "In accuracy, clearness, and fulness it surpasses all similar works."

Sir Edwin Arnold: "A noble piece of work, destined to be most useful. . . . Everywhere copious, erudite, and reliable."

The Irish Times, Dublin: "It is a monument of American learning and industry. . . . From the publication of the Standard Dictionary, America may date a new period of the country's history."

Brown University: PRES. E. BENJAMIN ANDREWS: "I believe that this Dictionary essentially fulfils the high ideal of its projectors. It is an out-and-out new product, and not, like our old dictionaries, the result of patching and amendment, little by little the different pieces often added by many, many minds."

Yale University: T. R. LOUNSBURY, Professor of English: ". . . The work deserves the fullest success, and I doubt not will meet with it."

Gen. James Grant Wilson: "It should, and it would seem will, become what its title indicates, THE STANDARD. I deem it the best English Dictionary published."

Edward Everett Hale, D.D.: "It is the blessing of our breakfast table. I have been surprised at the fulness and accuracy which show themselves to anybody who uses it constantly."

REMEMBER that these Commendations were written after a comparison of the STANDARD with all other Dictionaries now in existence. The full number of words and terms in these dictionaries for the entire alphabet is as follows: *Stormonth*, 50,000; *Worcester*, 105,000; *Webster* (International) 125,000; *Century* (six volumes complete), 225,000; **Standard, over 300,000.** In so important a field as the spelling, pronunciation, and definition of the words that make up our vocabulary, it is not worth while to have in your library, or on your study table, a book of reference that is not up to date and authoritative. It is most desirable to be able to consult an unquestioned authority; and such is the STANDARD DICTIONARY. Sent, carriage prepaid, to any address in the United States on receipt of price, **$12.00;** or **$12.75** with Patent Thumb Index.

WARD & GOW (LINCOLN BUILDING —UNION SQUARE—) NEW YORK.

The *Lancet*, London, England, the foremost medical journal of the times, has the following in a recent issue regarding the superiority of Quaker Oats:

"It is well known that, owing to the fat becoming rancid, the flavor of ordinary oatmeal deteriorates. In 'Quaker Oats' this flavor would appear to be preserved for an indefinite time. That the oats selected for the rolling process are of a superior quality is evident from the following analysis which we recently made; Starch, &c., 65.77; albuminoids, 15.43; fat, 8.00; mineral matter, 1.35 per cent.; moisture, 9.45 per cent. Thus 'Quaker Oats' contain a maximum proportion of each of the food constituents which place the oat above other cereals in regard to nourishing and sustaining value. A glance at the above analysis will serve to show at once that this preparation represents a complete food, and by its peculiar mode of preparation its nutritive qualities are made more available."

"WHAT ails your mistress, Norah?" asked a neighbor. "The doctors do be sayin' that it is nervous pesteration she has, sure."

"THIS newspaper says that a young woman ought not to sit at a piano more than fifteen minutes at a time." "Here, cut that out and lets send it to that family in the next flat."

Does He Chew or Smoke?

If so, it is only a question of time when bright eyes grow dim, manly steps lose firmness, and the vigor and vitality so enjoyable now will be destroyed forever. Get a book, titled, "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," and learn how No-To-Bac, without physical or financial risk, cures the tobacco habit, brings the vigorous vitality that will make you both happy. No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed to cure by Druggists everywhere. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

"TEDDIE," said the minister, while mamma was out superintending the preparation of dinner, "have you ever been baptized?" Teddie was not quite sure whether he had or not, and after indulging in deep thought for a moment, replied: "Do you git baptized on the arm so you won't ketch things?"

"HERE, my little fellow," said a benevolent old gentleman to a weeping boy, "I wouldn't cry that way if I were you." "How did you cry when you were a little boy?" asked the weeper during a temporary cessation of tears.

THE GENUINE "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are sold only in boxes. They are wonderfully effective for Coughs and Throat Troubles.

"Who shall decide when doctor's disagree?"
This old-time problem still survives;
And yet—the case is simple, seems to me—
Why not call in the doctor's wives?

"THE human race is divided into two classes," said Oliver Wendell Holmes, "those who go ahead and do something, and those who sit and inquire, 'Why wasn't it done the other way?'"

THE OPIUM AND MORPHINE HABIT.

"What We May Do to be Saved" is a little book, giving full particulars of a reliable cure. Free. **Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. B., Lebanon, Ohio.**

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit" with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 2. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, January 13, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS . . . 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
Woman's Year of Jubilee . . . 2
Temperance—Education—About Women—At Home—Abroad . . . 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Be Glad. By Mrs. M. O. Page . . . 3
Michael James. Chap. II. By Max Johann, M. D . . . 3
The Weapon Wonderful. Part I. By Lilian F. Lewis . . . 4
Willard Hall Echoes . . . 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
Not Forgetting Simplicity of Attire . . . 5
The Police Court Jury System . . . 5
One Off Day of a Worker . . . 6
LOCAL UNION . . . 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS . . . 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, Turning a New Leaf. By Laura E. Richards . . . 7
Liberty—A Fable. By M. M . . . 7
Unfortunate Interruption . . . 7
The Seven Wonders of Corea . . . 7
Poem, Mamma's Little Helper . . . 7
Our Cozy Corner . . . 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
One Daily Paper . . . 8
Hyde Park Prohibitionists . . . 8
Bed-Rock Propositions . . . 9
THE WATCH TOWER . . . 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Is There Need of a Young Woman's Branch? . . . 10
"What God Hath Wrought" . . . 10
Y's at Work . . . 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Massachusetts—California—Connecticut—New York—Louisiana . . . 11, 12
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL . . . 12
Important Communication . . . 13
What to Ask of Congress and How . . . 13
TREASURER'S CORNER . . . 13
OUR LIBRARY TABLE . . . 14
PUBLISHER'S NOTES . . . 15
SIGNAL NOTES . . . 16

Notes and Comments.

AS we go to press word comes that Lady Henry Somerset has resigned the presidency of the British Women's Temperance Association on account of continued ill health.

WE are told that the report is current in certain quarters that the National W. C. T. U. rents Willard Hall and pays therefor a large sum. Of course all white-ribboners know that this is not true, as otherwise that item of expense would appear in the annual report of the National treasurer. Willard Hall is rented and paid for by the Central Union of Chicago, under whose auspices the daily noontide meetings are held. We hope the newspapers which have helped to promulgate the error will now give circulation to the truth as here stated.

ONE National Convention over and it is in order, not only for the National officers, but for white-ribboners all over the country to be thinking about and planning for the next. From the private letter of a W. C. T. U. worker we quote the following: "I happened in at a state executive a fortnight ago, in the Los Angeles Temperance Temple. The women seemed to be thoroughly aroused and very enthusiastic in view of the coming of the National W. C. T. U. They were already devising plans and talking over details. The National is sure of a royal welcome in this garden spot of the globe. Hazard's pavilion will accommodate the audience, with overflow meetings in the adjacent churches, and the numerous beautiful homes will receive delegates. You can depend upon Los Angeles."

IN this issue begins a series of articles (five in all) entitled, "The Weapon Wonderful," which sets forth temperance doctrine from the Scriptural standpoint. The first two articles will treat of total abstinence, the other three of prohibition. The author, Mrs. Lilian F. Lewis, already well known to readers of THE UNION SIGNAL, has, as will readily be seen, given much time and study to the subject and has made a point of sustaining the position of white-ribboners as Christian temperance workers by the "Word" itself. The series will be of great practical value, for too often we have to meet the arguments of professed Christians who believe, or want to believe, they have Bible authority for moderate drinking, or for so-called "liberty."

IN accordance with its annual custom during the Week of Prayer the Central W. C. T. U. of Chicago held an all day service of prayer on Thursday, January 6. The leaders, each of whom had charge of one hour, were Rev. Edith Hill Booker, Mrs. S. M. D. Fry, Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, Mr. W. R. Newell, of the Bible Institute, and Mrs. Helen Harford, of Oregon, one of our National organizers. The keynote was "blessing upon our work and workers, that the baptism of the Holy Spirit may come upon the W. C. T. U. as in the days of the Crusade." Mrs. Carse presided, the room was well filled from first to last by a changing audience, and no one present could fail to be impressed and uplifted by the spirit breathed through the words spoken and by the prayers which ascended from concentrated minds and consecrated hearts.

THE W. C. T. U. of Maine has forwarded a formal protest to Governor Powers against the reappointment to the supreme bench of Judge Foster. The action is based upon the well-known immorality of the candidate, which charge the union declares it is able and willing to prove, if necessary. It would seem a matter of consistency and common sense that a man whose duty it is to decide fine points of the law and to uphold its majesty, should, at least, possess the qualification required of a saloon-keeper—"a good moral character." But it is evident that the "legal male mind" does not thus look at it, many of the lawyers who practice before Judge Foster having petitioned for his reappointment. The W. C. T. U. are "only women," but as a moral entity the organization is a power, and as a political entity it is a lender of influence not to be scoffed at in these later days. We doubt not that the "brave action" (as an eastern journal calls it) of the Maine white-ribboners will arouse such public sentiment as shall demand hereafter that moral character, no less than intellectual ability, shall be required of one who aspires to the ermine.

MISS WILLARD and Miss Gordon, accompanied by their stenographer, Miss Powderly, left Chicago on Monday for the East. They will visit New York and Boston in the interests of the Temple. Miss Willard wishes us to say that the prospects are good and her state of health most encouraging, reports of the press to the contrary notwithstanding. For the past two months she has been domiciled at the pleasant home of her cousin, Mrs. Henry M. Lemon, on Jackson boulevard, Chicago, where she has been as much at home as she would have been at Rest Cottage.

THE Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the District of Columbia, with Mrs. Margaret B. Platt at its head, is waging a most vigorous war against the proposed saloon attachment to the new National Congressional Library. A committee has waited upon the President and received, from his private secretary, the assurance that the matter will be brought to the attention of the librarian of Congress. An effort is being made to reach all influential societies throughout the nation. The corresponding secretary telegraphed the librarian: "National W. C. T. U. earnestly protests against the sale of liquor in National Congressional Library." It is hoped that the various state unions will take up the appeal and that a strong pressure will be brought to bear to prevent this new blot upon our nation's honor.

A CHICAGO editor scouts the idea of there being a woman in the state of Illinois who is taxed without representation, and states his proposition in this wise: Every senatorial district is represented at Springfield, every woman lives in a senatorial district, therefore every woman is represented. This reminds us of the school girl's fallacious syllogism about men and monkeys, which we decline to state for fear the author of the above would feel obliged to accept it, not being able to detect the *non causa pro causa* involved. That his proposition is faulty is proved by his own words when he follows with this proviso, "unless she is a woman suffragist, in which case she lives in a state of mind; and hence she is represented in some fashion or another," which makes it all as "clear as mud." This weighty editorial says furthermore: "The fact that she did not vote for her representative is supremely unimportant. Thousands of men stay away from the polls on every election day, but they do not caterwaul about being taxed without being represented." We once had a pupil who could not distinguish the differences in the various forms of government. We never attempted to discuss the bed-rock principles of our republic, or of human rights, with him; he might have "caterwauled" with pain from mental indigestion. Argument would be as useless in this case.

Current Events.

Woman's Year of Jubilee.

Fiftieth Anniversary to be Celebrated at Washington, D. C.

A JUBILEE celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the birth of the movement for the emancipation of women will be held in Washington, February 14 to 19, inclusive, by the National American Woman's Suffrage Association.

It is the semi-centennial of the first convention of women ever held in the world, and it will be observed with elaborate programs demonstrating the progress women have made in church and state since that time.

In pursuance of this plan a general call has been sent out signed by Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony and others.

It will be the greatest convention in the history of woman suffragists.

Temperance.

FORTY-ONE students have been dismissed from Stanford University, California, for inferiority in college work, immorality and drinking habits.

THE Berlin Anti-Alcoholic League, Germany, has presented a memorial to Dr. Bosse, Minister of Ecclesiastical, Educational and Medical Affairs, asking for temperance education in the schools.

A DECISION has been made in New York that hard cider is a liquor within the meaning of the Raines Liquor Tax Law, and a citizen of Carmel, Putnam county, has been fined $200 for selling hard cider without a liquor license.

THE final proof of a victory for the temperance cause in the matter of the Princeton Inn bar, is given in the recently issued university catalogue for the year 1897–1898. The page giving a map of the grounds has heretofore borne an arrow pointing to the Inn. This year the arrow is omitted.

THE saloon-keepers of Sioux City, Ia., have been notified by the county attorney that they must observe the Martin law in future. This means neither tables nor chairs in saloons, only one entrance, uncurtained windows, no shaking for drinks and ten o'clock closing. Hitherto the law has been openly violated, and its enforcement will drive many dealers from the business.

THE wholesale liquor dealers of New York city have unanimously requested that Mayor Van Wyck appoint as one of the police commissioners a prominent wholesale liquor dealer, Mr. Koehler, who is also treasurer of the Liquor Dealers' Association. They demand this appointment on the ground that they contributed liberally as a class to the Tammany campaign fund, and furnished a goodly number of votes for that ticket.

SAMUEL C. RANK, a former police lieutenant of Chicago, has been convicted of extorting money from the keeper of a "blind pig" establishment in the prohibition district of Hyde Park. The maximum punishment is $500 fine and confinement in the county jail for six months. Rank was suspended some time ago, pending an investigation of the charges made by the Hyde Park Protective Association, and his conviction is a decided victory for the Prohibitionists.

THE following resolution was recently adopted by the Chicago Archdiocesan C. T. A. U.:

"WHEREAS, The Third Plenary Council of Baltimore decreed 'the use of intoxicating liquor, wine and beer included,' should not be allowed at picnics or entertainments given under the auspices of the church or Catholic societies.

"*Resolved*, That we congratulate the clergy and societies that prohibit the use and sale of intoxicating liquor at affairs given under their auspices, and we commend their action to others who are behind the times, who are violaters of the decrees of the church, who are promoters of the business that causes nine-tenths of our poverty and seven-tenths of our crime, to stop in their mad rush for lucre and quit bringing shame upon the church."

THE Anti-Saloon League of the District of Columbia has made formal protest to the President of the United States, the Librarian of Congress, the Superintendent of the Building, and the joint committee on Library against the sale of liquor in the Congressional Library. The M. E. Preachers' Conference of the same district also passed a strong resolution indorsing Bill No. 1, and protesting against the Library outrage, appointing a committee to look after the matter in person.

Education.

THE school children of Kentucky have been asked to contribute each a penny for the purchase of a library for the battleship Kentucky.

PROF. HENRY W. FARNAM, of Yale, is a member of the civil service board recently appointed in New Haven under the provision of the new city charter.

THE Rev. William F. Lewis, of Wilmington, Del., has been called to the professorship of Hebrew and Old Testament Scripture in the Presbyterian Theological college at Bala, Wales.

NIKOLA TESLA, the inventor, announces that he has perfected vacuum tubes of such high illuminating power that they may be used in lighthouses, and that they will enable the photographer to work by night as well as by day.

GIRARD College, at Philadelphia, Pa., completed the half century of its existence on January 3, and celebrated the event with appropriate ceremonies. Nearly six thousand young men have been educated through the munificence of the late Stephen Girard.

A CHAIR is to be founded at the various universities of Russia for the purpose of having the Hindustani tongue talked to officers. The pupils are to be sent to India to complete their studies if they attain a certain degree of proficiency, to be determined by examination.

AT the session of the Academie des Sciences, held at Paris on December 13, the Cuvier prize of 1,500 francs was awarded to Prof. O. C. Marsh, of Yale University. This prize is "awarded every three years for the most remarkable work either on the animal kingdom or on geology."

THE Georgia legislature has passed a bill for the establishment of a textile school as a branch of the state school of technology in Atlanta. The sum of $10,000 is appropriated for the purpose, on condition that a like sum be raised. The school will be the first of its kind in the South.

THE University of Missouri receives from the estate of John C. Conley $23,023, not by will, but under the operation of a law recently passed by the legislature, providing that if a man dies leaving no father, mother, or direct lineal descendant, a certain per cent of his estate, excluding any amount left for charitable or religious purposes, must go to the state university.

About Women.

MRS. JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, Miss Helen Gould, Mrs. Charles D. Stickney and Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes, all society women of national repute, serve no wine with their dinners.

PRINCESS THERESA, of Bavaria, daughter of the prince regent, has been made an honorary doctor of philosophy by the University of Munich. She is also a member of the Royal Academy of Sciences.

MRS. ADELINE M. FASSETT, an artist of national prominence, dropped dead on the street at Washington, D. C., on January 4. Mrs. Fassett's most noted work was "The Electoral College," now among the paintings hung in the Capitol.

ON the Pacific coast there are two women who hold responsible positions. Mrs. Fish is the keeper of the Point Pinas lighthouse, at Monterey, and Miss Fuller is harbor mistress of Tacoma. The latter is said to be an excellent official, keeping all records pertaining to the extensive shipping business of one of the most important harbors in the west in perfect shape. She will this month send in a "harbor master's" report for the year, which will be the first report of the kind ever made out by an American woman.

THE new city charter of Kalamazoo, Mich., provides for the appointment of a police matron by the sheriff. After delaying the appointment as long as possible, Mrs. Mary Stillwell was named, and the board of supervisors has now fixed her salary at $10 per year, making it practically impossible for any woman to give her time to the work.

MRS. FRANC E. FINCH, of Evanston, Ill., widow of the late John B. Finch, the well-known temperance lecturer, has announced that she will be a candidate for justice of the peace at the annual election next spring. Mrs. Finch is a member of the W. C. T. U., was at one time the second highest officer in the world's lodge of I. O. G. T., and is very popular in Evanston, whose best citizens indorse her candidacy. Her election would mean the annihilation of the "blind pig" business in that suburb.

At Home.

BALLARD & Ballard, of Louisville, Ky., flour millers, have divided among their employés $30,000, being the employés' share of the profits of the milling company during the year 1897.

PAUL L. DUNBAR, the colored poet, has been appointed to a position in the Congressional Library at Washington. He has just completed a novel, "The Uncalled," his first important prose venture.

GENERAL WILLIAM BOOTH, of London, commander-in-chief of the Salvation Army, sailed for New York on January 8. He comes to review the work and lend his personal aid to the colonization schemes of Consul Booth-Tucker.

FOR the first time in the history of journalism, pictures were sent by wire from Camden, N. J., to the New York *Herald*, on January 4, a distance of 145 miles. The instrument is the invention of Ernest A. Hummel, and has proved entirely successful.

THE Cuban Relief Fund started by President McKinley and the members of his cabinet with a $5,000 subscription, is growing rapidly. Cleveland, O., has contributed $1,500, $800 was sent from Montana, and $700 by *The Washington Star*. The money will be sent to Consul General Lee, at Havana, for distribution.

THE official call has been issued for a national conference of the Liberty party, to be held at Columbus, O., February 23 and 24. The object of this conference is to effect regular national organization, confer as to the best methods for conducting the party work, and outline a policy which will guide the state conventions to be subsequently held.

S. B. NICKUM, of Logansport, Ind., has invented a perpetual light in the form of a globe or sphere of glass hermetically sealed air tight. The light is inside the globe, and is produced by a compound, the nature of which the inventor will not divulge. Those that have been exhibited show the illumination diffused throughout the globe instead of being in the form of a flame.

Abroad.

TWENTY-FIVE people were killed, and many seriously injured at London, Ontario, by the collapse of the city hall during a political meeting, on January 3.

THE Brussels correspondent of the London *Daily Chronicle* says that the nephew of King Leopold, of Belgium, Prince Albert Leopold, the heir presumptive to the Belgium throne, will make a long tour of the United States and Canada.

THE latest news from Bombay, India, is to the effect that the plague returns for forty-eight hours, ending January 6, record 142 new cases and 105 deaths. There is a general exodus of the population and a suspension of business is threatened.

EL DIARIO DE LA MARINA, the Havana reformist paper, editorially states that over 500,000 people have died in Cuba of hunger, most of them being women and children. The concentrados are still starving, and there is need of active efforts to relieve the suffering. At La Esperanza, in Santa Clara province, there are 1,000 persons starving or dying of smallpox.

Contributed.

Be Glad.

BY MRS. M. O. PAGE.

WHAT does it matter? the world is bright,
And filled and thrilled with a glorious light,
The insects sing, the birds are gay,
The blossoms are thronging our onward way,
An incense goes up from the fragrant sod,
Returning the smile of a loving God.

'Tis a craven soul that returns no cheer
For the bounties of love that are crowding here;
'Tis a palsied taste that can sip no sweet
From the honeyed cells we everywhere meet.
Shall the sea rejoice, the hills be glad,
And you alone, oh, soul, be sad?

The teacher that lures with a loving heart,
Has made you a guest in halls of art;
You may see on her glorious canvas here
A foretaste of heavenly life appear;
In garments of praise, then, oh, soul, be clad,
And the song of your heart will always be glad.

Austin, Ill.

Michael James.

In Four Chapters.

BY MAX JOHANN, M. D.

CHAPTER II.

VAN BUREN had been called a temperance community. For several years a majority of its people had been anti-saloon in sentiment, and they had kept in the town council men of similar views, so that no liquor was sold except in its one drug-store, and there only for medicinal purposes. But a brewery had been put into operation in our suburbs, and it, as the last local election had proved, had introduced a new element into Van Buren politics; or rather, had strengthened an element which heretofore had been too weak to show itself. The conservatives had not elected their ticket, and were surprised and chagrined thereat, and for a time apprehensive; but when several months had passed since the new incumbents had taken their seats and long established principles were still intact, the defeated almost forgot their institutions were threatened.

Katie entered our garden earlier than usual one October afternoon on which Michael James had promised to dig up and store away some roots for us. She made Mamie sit down upon a step, and, putting the baby into her arms, came straight to me and commenced a conversation; a proceeding which was as surprising to me as if a timid hare from the woods had come and nestled at my feet.

"There's a matin' of the town committee the morrow night, sir," she said.

"Is that so, Katie?"

"Yis, sir."

There was a pause, I wondering to see the lines of her face wavering in new directions, and she evidently frightened at her own temerity.

"I'm hearin' Tim Burns 'll be askin' fur a license, sir, an' Teddy O'Toole an' a lot moore of 'em. An' I'm thinkin' they'll git it, sir; fur Mr. Geldstein has had moore nur one o' thim town committee in his fine kerriage o' late; a-ridin' 'em around, an' on'y this day week I seen him myself lift off his shinin' baver an' bow very low to Mr. Rudd, an' he all the time howldin a moorgige on Rudd's house. An' it's but a fortnight since, sir, that Mr. Geldstein invited the whole boondle o' thim town committee to his house, an' they had a fine parthy. I'm fearin', sir, it's the women an' the childher o' the town that'll pay fur the buttherin' blarny that Mr. Geldstein bastes upon thim town committee."

I questioned her, wishing to discover what the anxiety really was that had emboldened her timid heart and loosened her modest tongue. I remembered afterward that she had hesitated and glanced round, as if looking for something with which to cover her real fear before replying. Her eye rested for a moment upon her "pigeon pair."

"Tim Burns's is jist forninst our place, an' I'd not want little Jamesie to grow up nixt door to a s'loon, sir," she said, but her eyes fell and her cheeks crimsoned.

Geldstein owned the brewery. He entertained handsomely, was a genial acquaintance and his family were fast becoming the social magnates of Van Buren. I knew that his influence in Van Buren politics was to be feared, still I did not apprehend immediate danger. Two members of our board of township committee had held the office for several years and were active temperance men. One, the Mr. Rudd whom Katie had been watching, was a man of good standing and believed to be devoted to the town's best interests. He was proud of the preferment shown in his election and would not, I felt certain, do anything to compromise himself with our better class of citizens. Another had secured for himself a part of the temperance vote by a sort of half-committal to its platform, and the brewery had elected the fifth.

But I promised the shrewd little Irishwoman that I would advise with some of our prominent people the next day; and that we would be present at the meeting and protest against the granting of licenses for liquor selling. I thought that I had quieted her fears, for she left me when Michael James came, and, taking up her baby, went over to where his work was. Having seated herself she took from her capacious pocket a roll of gay-colored wools which she was fashioning into a hood for Mamie, Jamesie catching meanwhile at her ivory hook and tangling his chubby fingers into her yarn. For once his cunning ways failed to win her attention, and her face was so serious that Margaret, who had witnessed but had not heard of our conversation, asked, "What is the matter with Katie?"

"Only a mother's anxiety," I answered.

"Indeed!" she said, glancing up at the window whence sounded the voices of our own "pigeon pair."

"But Katie's," I said, "is far-fetched," and I told her what Katie had said about little Jamesie.

They were a quieter family than usual that evening. As they were leaving, Margaret smiled up at me, for we heard Michael James say, taking the dinner-pail out of her hand (he already had the baby), "I'm thinkin' ye're ailin', Katie. Ye're not light o' heart the day." He opened the gate for her and shut it carefully when they were all outside.

"Bide here a bit, Michael James," she said, "till I go back an' luk fur me hankwechur." She came toward us and I saw her draw her handkerchief out of her pocket, carefully keeping her hand in front of her meanwhile. "I'm 'shamed to be taysin' ye, sir," she said wistfully and in a low voice, "but will ye bear in mind what ye said?" Being reassured she turned quickly, and we watched her pudgy little figure out of the gate.

Tim Burns got his license in spite of us, and so did Teddy O'Toole. Geldstein's flattery, and perhaps a little easing of the mortgage burden, brought too great a strain upon Rudd's limber virtue, and the pivotal member went to earth under a log-rolling scheme.

On the morning after the meeting, Michael James having already passed our house on his way to his work, Katie came into my office to learn the result of the "matin'." I told her. She didn't say much, but there was a terribly troubled look on her face.

As the days grew shorter and colder we were not out of doors so much, and we saw less of Michael James. Karl once said:

"Michael James doesn't go to work near so regular as he used." Karl's adjectives and adverbs never dispute the right of way, but though our boy's observation was seldom at fault, his judgment often was, and his remarks did not always set us to thinking.

"Drive slowly past Katie's," said my wife one day in February as we were returning from a sleighride, one of the little pleasure excursions in which we still sometimes indulge, though we have been married many years, "I quite long to renew my acquaintance with that happy little family."

"The saloon she so dreaded," I said, pointing to Katie's next door, is doing a thriving business, judging from the row of empty beer kegs exhibited." Beppo misunderstood my restraining touch upon his rein and came to a full stop.

The frau took a rapid survey of the unpretentious premises. "The pigs and the goat and the chickens are near neighbors," she observed, "but evidently not on dropping-in terms. Max, as Beppo seems to advise it, let us run in a minute."

Accustomed as I am to mark the effects of time or care upon the human face and form, I fear I was unprofessionally surprised at the work which four months had wrought upon Katie. Some grief in her woman heart had carved its image into her child face and her eyes were pathetic as the eyes of a suffering babe. The new lines on her face, which on a former occasion had only wavered, were fixed now. But if her transformation was wonderful, that of Michael James was complete. He lay upon the floor fast asleep and drunk! Drunk from crown to sole, and through and through! We could see it in the sprawl of his clumsy limbs and in the grossness of his bloated face, while his poisoned breath transmitted the fact to our minds by another sense than sight.

Our pretty picture of a loving home, that glimpse of heaven's infinite landscape, had been wiped out by the act of men who held in trust our town's best interests.

Katie set the chairs for us with the silent courtesy of a funeral director. "My poor, poor little woman," said Margaret, taking both the little work-worn hands into her own, "how did it happen?"

Katie went and stood by the bloated caricature of Michael James with the look that she might have given his mutilated corpse; and I noticed that she spoke of him in the past tense.

"'Twas thim s'loons, ma'am. The likin' fur dhrink was borned in him. Ivery dhrop of his blood an' ivery atom of his bones jist hankered after the liquor an' so it did in his father befoore him. Thim aisy-swingin' doors o' Tim Burns's jist opened an' sucked him in day after day, they did that, ma'am." Jamesie stirred in his cradle and she took him into her arms.

"Oh, Max," cried my Margaret chokingly and with clinched hands, "can't we do anything?"

"No, ma'am," said Katie, with dry eyes and despairingly, "manny's the time when—when it first kem upon him—that he promised me the plidge good an' thrue, but it did no good. He couldn't lave the s'loons so long as he had a cint in his pocket—not—not ma'am even if the hunger had been sore on little Jamsie."

"Surely, Katie, you have not suffered for—for anything needful?"

"There's four of us to kape, ma'am, an' there's little to earn, an' the food an' the fire is dear," was all she said, and I innocently thought it told the whole story.

She stood by a window and just then there came the dash and clamor of sleighbells and a flash of scarlet pompoms. Jamesie in his baby joy nearly leaped from her arms. I sprang to catch him. The action was needless, but I caught a glimpse of Geldstein's new turnout—the admiration of the town. Horses gilt-caparisoned and a gaudy sleigh whose occupants, snuggled beneath billows of fur, sent back in abandon of mirth the sound of ringing laughter into the house of mourning.

For a moment Katie's glance followed mine. "It' the women an' the little childher that pays fur it, sir," she said, "pays fur it in cowld an' hunger an'—may the saints in heaven forgive me sayin' it—in blows."

"Is it possible that it has come to that," I said, and I went and stood over the body, and—her past tense prompted the thought—I wished it had been decently disposed and in its coffin before they had let me see it. Katie came and stood by my side. I think she regretted having given me so deep an insight into her miseries, or rather, into Michael James' apostasy, for she said:

"He was the peaceablest lamb on God's earth, sir, when there was no rum in Van Buren, for he was niver the man to go sake it; an' he could make his dollar-an'-a-half a day wid the best of 'em, an' I could bide at home wid me babies an' kape the house nate like, an' we had our own roof over our heads then, an' a bit fur a rainy day besides; but since the s'loons, sir, all the days has been rainy fur the McGees."

"But my good woman, you still own your home, do you not?"

"It's moorgiged, sir, fur two hundred dollars, sorra's the day, an' Tim Burns it is that howlds the moorgige!"

"Oh, Katie, you should not have signed!" said the frau.

"It's aisy sayin' it, ma'am, but whin the chil-

dher is starvin' wid cowld, an' the grocer an' butcher are clamorin' fur pay, an' the man is hard on ye wid the cruel words an' maybe wid worse, belike ye'd do annything fur pace an' quietness, ma'am. He's jist after harryin' me to sign for moore, an' I quiet him wid the last bit o' money that Mrs. Selthurst gav' me fur the washin'. On'y fur the washin' an' the clanin,' ma'am, we'd not be ownin' a cint. The house is skinned, ma'am. The best table and the chairs an' the bureau is sold an' all the carpet—an' Jamsie's cradle is nixt to go." The mournfulness of the last sentence it would be impossible to describe.

"Oh, Katie, don't sign again, don't!" coaxed Margaret. "We'll try to help you to manage some other way."

"I'd not dare to anger him fur long, ma'am."

"My husband will talk to him and try to win him back. Won't you, Max?"

My Margaret's eyes were running over and of course I promised, but my convictions were with Katie, who said:

"Thank ye kindly, ma'am, but it 'ud be no use. Sorra's the thought, ma'am—it jist takes me heart out o' me, intirely—but wid the bewilderin' lights o' thim s'loons in his eyes he's as helpless as a dhry leaf in a storm."

Brevard, N. C.

The Weapon Wonderful.

BY LILIAN F. LEWIS.

PART I.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

Take the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God. —Ephesians 6: 17.

CONSERVATIVE BROTHER.—No use your talking your temperance hobby; you fanatics see only with one eye.

WHITE-RIBBONER.—If with "eye single to God's glory," as Luke affirms, then the "whole body is full of light." Grant my talking useless, "The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul; the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes." Won't you hear what "cometh forth from the Lord which is wonderful in counsel"?

C. B.—If you'll keep to that authority and not descant on ism and schism, dogmas of what you term your cause.

W. R.—What we make ours, we name God's cause—as the letters W. C. T. U. indicate—declaring Christianity and temperance to be interdependent and inseparable, so deplore your attitude of favoritism toward the drink evil and schism in "split or division" of these coördinates. But if you mean our ultra-ism in doctrine of total abstinence and desired ostracism of the liquor traffic through prohibition, we accept the "soft impeachment" and refer you to the law and to the testimony in Scriptural support of these gospel temperance principles.

C. B.—Professing "gospel temperance," is your gospel of war consistent with our Lord's gospel of peace?

W. R.—James teaches: "The wisdom from above is first pure, then peaceable," and "the fruit of righteousness is sown in peace to them that make peace;" not hold their peace, when God commands, "Cry aloud and spare not, shew my people their transgressions." Zechariah explains: "These are the things that ye shall do, speak ye every man the truth to his neighbor; execute the judgment of truth and peace in your gates." By battling for temperance truth, we "follow after the things which make for peace," as Paul exhorts.

C. B.—Christ, as the Prince of Peace, and His dispensation of reconciliation, instructing us to "live peaceably with all men," seem ignored.

W. R.—"If it be possible, as much as lieth in you," are qualifying clauses, followed by "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good," our aim and end. The Prince of Peace makes at peace with God, but not with "the prince of the power of the air, the spirit that worketh in the children of disobedience." Christ said, "I came not to send peace but a sword." His scathing denunciations of the Pharisees and his driving from the temple with a scourge of small cords those making it "an house of merchandise," remind me of Isaiah's words, "Arise, ye princes, and anoint the shield;" and Jeremiah's warning against doing the work of the Lord deceitfully, "Cursed be he that keepeth back his sword from blood."

C. B.—Christ also said, "If I be lifted up, I will draw all men unto me"—suggesting rather a sceptre of love.

W. R.—But unto the Son he saith, "A sceptre of righteousness is the sceptre of thy kingdom. Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity." To truly lift up the world's Redeemer, should we represent Him as a friend or a foe to intemperance and impurity?

C. B.—You need not favor, though you do not fight a thing. Persuasion, by the law of kindness, would sheathe the sword.

W. R.—"Say ye, the sword of the Lord and of Gideon." Isaiah declares, "By his sword will the Lord plead with all flesh;" therefore, to the Philistine argument, "Oh, thou sword of the Lord, how long will it be ere thou be quiet? Put up thyself into thy scabbard, rest and be still," we answer: "How can it be quiet, seeing the Lord hath given it a charge against Askelon, there hath he appointed it."

C. B.—Does that order you into the temperance campaign?

W. R.—It does, if interpreted with correlative teaching and with the divine appeal, "Who will arise up for me against the evildoers, or who will stand up for me against the workers of iniquity?"

C. B.—But why your rabid views? I advocate temperance that's temperance—deprecating excess in any line. I read lately about the arrest of a woman grossly intoxicated, whose babe rescued from her was drugged by drink. Happily the courts are growing stricter with cases arraigned for drunkenness. They should impose heaviest sentence, or fine, allowed by law, to teach such offenders to keep within the prescribed bounds.

W. R.—Opposing the forbidden use, and sale, of strong drink as inimical to personal freedom, claiming denial of liberty to obtain or dispense it as an infringement of the individual's inalienable rights, by what logic can you approve restriction, punishment, or limitation to "prescribed bounds"? If the arm of the law may outreach to the arrest *for*, why not to the arrest *of* drunkenness, by refusing permission and protection to what leads thereto, dealing with cause rather than with effect?

C. B.—Sounds like your "ipse dixit"!

W. R.—I was about to add, we are to "have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness, but rather reprove them," *i. e.*, the evils responsible for the manifest ill. The outcast of the saloon evidences its works of darkness. A fine neither reforms the victim nor affects the trade supplying that product, but burdens his oppressed family for its payment. Better the Denmark rule, that "all drunken persons shall be taken to their homes in carriages provided at the expense of the publican who sold them the last drink." Habakkuk asks, "Wherefore lookest thou upon them that deal treacherously and holdest thy tongue? They catch them in their net and gather them in their drag, because by them their portion is fat, and their meat plenteous. Shall they therefore empty their net and not spare continually to slay the nations?"

C. B.—The New, not the Old Testament belongs to our Christian era.

W. R.—Some thousand allusions to the Old in the New—including Christ's and the apostles' repeated quotations from the "sure words of prophecy"—assure that "whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning." But is not Paul's demand for "no fellowship" equal to total abstinence and prohibition?

C. B.—Taking a glass of wine with discretion you could hardly class among the "works of darkness."

W. R.—"Discretion shall preserve thee from the way of evil." "Enter not into the path of the wicked, turn from it," are wise proverbs. It crosses the line into the adversary's dominion. "What concord hath Christ with Belial? "Wherefore be ye separate, saith the Lord; touch not the unclean thing." "Abstain from all appearance of evil." "Ye can not drink of the cup of the Lord and the cup of devils," warns Paul.

C. B.—Decidedly far-fetched that last; like the straight-laced, narrow-minded reasoning your few followers advance, impossible for thinkers of breadth and brains or the many to indorse.

W. R.—"Wide is the gate and broad is the way that leadeth to destruction, and many there be that go in thereat; because straight is the gate and narrow is the way which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it."

C. B.—That doesn't relate to the drink question. Its perverted use but corroborates my previous assertion.

W. R.—But it relates to that of salvation, and because "no drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of heaven," the drink question becomes a question of salvation. It was cited to show that majorities may mislead and minorities represent the right.

C. B.—I countenance neither drunkenness nor hard drinking, but can point to plenty of moderate drinkers.

W. R.—All too plenty, furnishing the annual supply of seventy thousand who fill drunkards' graves in our land. As the Japanese says, "The man takes a drink, next the drink takes a drink, then the drink takes the man," proving, "Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise." History rewrites Isaiah's prophecy, "Strong drink shall be bitter to them that drink it," and the definition of drunkenness as a fire, of moderation as that which kindles the fire and of total abstinence as that which prevents or puts out the fire.

C. B.—Yet the learned Paul advises, "Take a little wine for thy stomach's sake." I might expatiate energetically upon the mood and tense employed, but forbear, leaving you to preach from it your creed.

W. R.—To save discussion, suppose the wine thus commended is alcoholic, as questionably assumed, "They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick," spake Christ. The advice, "Drink no longer water, but use a little wine for thy stomach's sake and thine often infirmities," refers to Timothy's stomach in particular, not to any one's in general, and the kind of wine expressly prescribed for physical ailment, not for gratification of appetite. To argue indiscriminately for wine drinking from this text is no more warrantable than to counsel unconditionally against water drinking, or than to quote eminent authority having recommended a medicinal dose of arsenic for a certain abnormal condition in some individual case, as thereby advocating its common or unqualified use for the health's sake. Let me offer other Pauline advice.

C. B.—If it is, "Touch not, taste not, handle not," I challenge your appropriation of what the context characterizes a "man-made ordinance."

W. R.—I never count that on our side, because a condemned quotation, not a Christian command, and because it proceeds to expound, "which all perish with the using," while the ordinance of total abstinence flourishes with the using. I was thinking of the direction to bishops and other pattern saints, "not to be given to wine."

C. B.—The same pen enjoins, "Let your moderation be known unto all men." Can you twist that to serve you white-ribboners?

W. R.—Untwisted, it should ensure us your respect, and its introductory verses convince of your duty to help, as a true yoke-fellow, women co-laborers in Christian work. Probably an outspoken opposition to the active sisterhood led to this expostulation that the brethren exercise the spirit of "moderation" or kindlier tolerance.

C. B.—A veritable woman's Bible exposition, inserting mere supposition in the text!

W. R.—The revised version (prepared by a committee without woman representation) substitutes in the margin "forbearance" or "gentleness" for moderation, thus encouraging the hypothesis you criticise.

C. B.—It seems sacrilegious to thus wrangle over Holy Writ.

W. R.—"Profitable for doctrine, for reproof and for instruction in righteousness" that the Christian may be "thoroughly furnished unto all good works." To compare Scripture with Scripture aids in truth-seeking and to truth-serving. If a "wrangle" it is over the wresting thereof, not over its accepted, revered revelation.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

(*To be continued.*)

WHAT a brave winning!
Lo, the idol ours.
When, softly as the fingers of the wind
Unleaf the tallest trees, the fairest flowers,
So God, with pity infinitely kind,
Strips the illusions, one by one, till fain
We are to trust His wisdom once again.

—*Marie M. Meinell.*

Willard Hall Echoes.

FOR five days Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, D. D., pastor La Salle Avenue Baptist church, has spoken for us. I wish I could give you some idea of his forceful utterances.

One day his theme was, "The Mind of Jesus." When at the close he asked those who desired this mind and wanted an interest in the prayer just then to be offered, thirty responded.

. . . . . .

Some time ago I told you about a young man I met on the railway train. One day, several weeks afterward, a young man waited a long time at the edge of the rostrum to speak with me. Extending his hand, he said, "Do you remember me?" I knew I had looked into that face before, but could not quite place him. "Do you remember the young man you met on the train? You asked me if I was a Christian, and invited me to Willard Hall." "I do remember you." "I am not addicted to drink." "But you want Christ in the soul?" "That is what I want." A few days later he confessed Christ in Willard Hall. Since that time I have watched for that face, and at last he came again. "Is your soul prospering?" I asked. "I am happy," he replied. Then he told me how the Lord was wonderfully providing for him in his daily life.

. . . . . .

At the close of the service one day last week, among the many who crowded about the platform, was a little woman dressed in black. "I want to speak with you," she said. And then, "I want you to pray for my son. He was a noble boy. Graduated from the University of Chicago two years ago, but—he is overcome with the drink. I am going now to take him home. He did not learn to drink at home. His father never tasted or touched it. He learned it at the university. He earns $130 per month. He is generous and kind, and if any poor fellow asks him, he puts his hand in his pocket until what he has not spent for the drink, is all gone." And this mother with the heavy heart clung appealingly to me. I called Dr. Henry to come near, that he might hear this story and join with us in the heart cry to God.

This is not the first case that has come to me of sons and brothers taking their first steps in the downward way at college and university. Parents, brothers, friends, wrestle in prayer, that those in charge of our educational institutions may have wisdom to discern and destroy the death traps that are open all over the land for our boys and our girls.

ABBIE FRANCES B. CHURCH,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

Not Forgetting Simplicity of Attire.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—There appeared a number of months ago in this paper an anonymous communication deploring the wearing of out-of-style dress by women advocates of temperance, and rather intimating that it was the duty of such to keep well abreast of the modes, not altogether for fashion's sake, but to make a bright and fair show before the world. This was briefly replied to by a subscriber, probably a month later. The subject, however, has persisted in presenting itself to the view of my mind repeatedly since then, and believing that a little more may properly be said in connection with it, I trust that my sisters will bear with me in so doing.

And why should it be thought without the province of a man in essaying thus to deal with the matter of woman's attire? There was a time, indeed, in the history of the race, or at least of so much of it as is spoken of as "God's chosen people," when the topic was shown to be of pressing, even of the first importance, to its welfare. If we will turn to the latter part of the third chapter of the prophet Isaiah, we will find enumerated in long array the fashionable kinds of apparel and ornaments of the time, and that because the hearts of the daughters of Zion were bound to those things, the judgment of the Lord should pass upon them and upon the land, so that "thy men shall fall by the sword, and thy mighty in the war. And her gates shall lament and mourn; and she, being desolate, shall sit upon the ground." Likewise, the Apostle Paul, in writing upon the excellency of the adornment "which becometh women professing godliness," bids his junior, Timothy, see that the women beware of those outward fashions that consist in "broidered hair, or gold, or costly array," reminding him later of "the unfeigned faith" of his grandmother Lois and his mother Eunice, the same which he is persuaded dwells in Timothy also. And we may be sure that these women who are cited as worthy exemplars in the Christian walk, were not followers of the Babylonian fashions which so caused the daughters of Zion to err in the days of Isaiah.

The problem before us lies closely related to the subject of social purity, which latter so greatly engages the efforts of those who are striving for home protection. In the introductory note to my tract upon "Simplicity of Attire as Related to the Promotion of Social Purity," an edition of which is issued by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, I stated that I had had "considerable active experience in suppressing the exposure of demoralizing show bills and other prints opposed to social purity." I am, nevertheless, fully persuaded "that it is in the power of professing Christian women to accomplish far more for purity by their adherence to simplicity of attire than can be gained by all the 'heroic' measures which man can undertake to this end."

Several years after the above view was expressed—it was in 1893—I had a letter from the late James T. Kilbrech, collector of the port of New York, and formerly a court justice in that city, in which, referring to "the causes which led the majority of young girls astray," he said, "My experience on the bench was very extensive, and led to the conclusion in my mind that the principal cause to which the evil referred to may be traced is the unfortunate and pronounced desire for dress."

The *Mail and Express* of New York told several years ago how two college-bred young women, desiring to investigate the condition of the tenement population of the east side of the city, with a view of seeing what good they could do, were quite astounded to find that many of the girls possessed clothes finer than they themselves wore. The people pay their rent—they would be hustled out on the sidewalk in short order if they didn't—they eat at least enough to keep them alive, they go to balls in the winter and to picnic and chowder parties in the summer, but the main part of their income is put upon their backs. Every member of the family who can even earn a quarter of a dollar a day is set to work. They live in wretched quarters, they occupy just as little space as possible, in order to reduce their rent; they scrimp and save in their table expenses and they economize at every opportunity, and all for the sake of making a stunning display of clothes. . . . This extravagance is increasing, too. At least, so say those who have known the East Side pretty well during the last three or four years. They say that this wish for fine clothes and the determination to have them are growing so rapidly that they can notice the increase from year to year, almost from season to season.

In a late number of THE UNION SIGNAL there is mention made of the acceptable presence of the Tamil evangelist V. D. David, at the noon-hour religious meetings in Willard Hall. About five years ago David accompanied (from Ceylon) George C. Grubb, a minister, Edward C. Millard and wife and others, on a religious visit to Australia and New Zealand. The printed account of this visit narrates a number of very interesting experiences having relation to the relinquishment of the liquor-drinking and tobacco-using habits. There are likewise given some incidents touching upon dress enslavement and its happy overcoming. A reception is mentioned of delegates of a woman's temperance association at ——, to which went the wife of E. C. Millard, but not to be greatly comforted. She remarks, "Many of the leading Christians of the place were present, dressed in costumes of the latest fashion; plenty of young girls flitting about evidently quite delighted to find that one could be religious under such enjoyable circumstances."

I remember a lady telling me, that upon sending the tract on simplicity of attire herein alluded to, to the principal (a Baptist) of a largely attended normal school for both sexes, he replied that he quite approved of the sentiments it contained, and hoped they would specially claim the attention of the women workers in the temperance reform by whom, speaking from observation, he thought it had been too much overlooked. The public receptions and conventions of the white-ribboners will be likely to lose, I fear, their simple power and impressiveness in proportion as they are made occasions for dressy display. The service which engages them is most beneficent; the term "Christian" in the title is a most honorable one, should be jealously guarded, and ever kept well to the fore.

JOSIAH W. LEEDS.
Philadelphia, Pa.

The Police Court Jury System.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—In the issue of the Cincinnati *Commercial-Tribune*, Monday morning, November 29, there appeared Coroner Haerr's verdict:

"Albert Cook, acute alcoholism. I further find that the liquor was purchased by deceased and several other minor boys from J. C. Michael and Julia Aufderheide, and would recommend that the law prohibiting the sale of liquor to minors be strictly enforced."

Albert Cook was a "minor boy," to use the coroner's language, fifteen years of age, who, after a drinking carouse on the evening of Saturday, November 20, was found, on Sunday morning, dead in bed. A post-mortem examination was held, and two physicians testified that his death was due to "acute alcoholism." The testimony upon which the coroner based his finding as to the guilt of Johann Christoph Michael, a grocer-saloonist, and Mrs. Julia Aufderheide, a grocer-saloonist, was given by Henry Becker, a boy of seventeen years, who, with Cook and other chums, had met, after their day's work, for a "drunk." His evidence was so direct and positive that Mr. Michael and Mrs. Aufderheide were arrested, brought before the coroner, and identified by the witness. Mr. Michael admitted that he sold liquor to all patrons, without distinction, but Mrs. Aufderheide denied the charge. The two saloon-keepers, were, however, arraigned in the police court on Wednesday, November 24. Jury in each case was demanded. Both were immediately released on bond, and notified to appear for trial on Wednesday, December 1. At that time the case was divided, and trial of the charge against Michael set for Friday, 2 P. M., December 10; and trial of the charge against Mrs. Aufderheide set for Tuesday, December 14. Mr. Michael's case, however, was called at 9:45 A. M., on the 10th, and postponed until the 16th inst. Mrs. Aufderheide's case was called early in the morning of December 14, and postponed until December 23.

Mr. Michael's case was tried on Thursday, December 16. The impaneling of the jury consumed at least three hours, and created intense excitement in the court. Each juror was examined and cross-examined, and the rights of challenge were freely exercised by both the prosecuting attorney and the counsel for defense.

The boy Becker told the story of the fateful Saturday night, and your correspondent testified to Mr. Michael's admission in the coroner's office. An attempt was made to destroy the value of this testimony on the ground of "bias," but no attempt was made, or permitted, to demonstrate the bias of witnesses for the accused, whose evidence was so flimsy that no sane man can give it credit. After several "reputable" but obscure friends of Mr. Michael had testified as to his "good character," acting Judge Ermston delivered a "charge" to the jury. Mr. Ermston read the section of Ohio statutes under whose provisions the case had been tried. He called attention to the fact that the testimony for the defense was not less "direct" than that of the prosecution, and expressed the opinion that the testimony of the saloon-keeper was "probably better" than that of the boy Becker who, at the time of his purchase of whisky in Michael's grocery-saloon was intoxicated. The judge did not, however, call attention to the fact that the preponderance of evidence

was in favor of the prosecution. Apparently he has forgotten that "preponderance of testimony" determines opinion—not mere "directness;" for in the case of Rapp vs. McDevitt, he decided that as Mr. McDevitt's denial of the charge of giving liquor to a nine-year-old boy was as "direct" as the boy's evidence (which was not shaken by the cross-examination of the Saloon-keepers' Association lawyer), there was no "case," and Mr. McDevitt was dismissed.

Under instructions of the Honorable Judge, the jury, after seven minutes' discussion of the "testimony," brought in a verdict of "Not guilty."

Mrs. Aufderheide's case was called on Thursday, December 23. The prosecutor stated that, having failed to make a case against Mr. Michael, he had decided not to prosecute the accused. He did not state that he had failed to call witnesses, nor that he had permitted a saloon-keeper to serve on the Michael jury. The judge also expressed the opinion that, as the Michael case had cost the city sixty dollars, it would be unadvisable to proceed against Mrs. Aufderheide. The Saloon-keepers' Association lawyer, who is always on duty in the police court, proposed placing the case on the "open docket," but the Honorable Judge did a better thing than that, he dismissed the case! But before exercising his authority, he arraigned the present police court jury system. "Under the present jury system," he said, "it is impossible to convict."

There is a flaw in the law! That "flaw" is attributable to the astuteness of a criminal lawyer, whose practices precipitated the famous Cincinnati riot. It is concealed beneath an ordinance providing that members of the common council or board of legislation shall deposit fifty names each in the police court jury wheel, and that the venire shall be drawn from the wheel so filled.

Each of these legislators deposits fifty names in the wheel. But his subserviency to the Saloon-keepers' Association is so notorious that acting Judge J. D. Ermston, from the bench, declares, "under the present jury system, it is impossible to convict a saloon-keeper!" That is to say, there are always one thousand five hundred and fifty citizens of Cincinnati who may be relied upon to perjure themselves if summoned to serve as juror in a case against a saloon-keeper.

It may be of interest to know that seventy-seven "polling places" in Cincinnati for the fall election of 1897, were rented of saloon-keepers, each receiving five dollars for the use of his "place." GEORGE M. HAMMELL.

Cincinnati, O.

One Off Day of a Worker.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—"I still live." Listen to the account of one day. Last Saturday, 10 A. M., visited the jail; 11 A. M., the lockup, 2 P. M., was taken in a pouring rain to see the town. I tried to beg off. I could dispense with seeing, but no, the wagonette was engaged, and we must go. The curtains were down, "fore and aft" and all around, and five women were shut in with me. They told me, "now, we are passing" such a place, and so on. I grew wise, and did not get very wet. We only dismounted at the public gardens and walked around. I did not wonder at their pride in it, for even in the storm it was delightful, and the statuary in the pavilion was grand. At 3 P. M. we were due at the Benevolent Asylum, 350 inmates, and I spoke to many of them. At 4 P. M. we were due at the City Hall, where the mayor received us. It was quite a gathering, with tea, speeches and a beautiful bouquet for me. At 4:30 P. M. we were due at the Town Hall, where the mayor and mayoress received us, more speeches, etc. Then we drove to the lockup for the east side, where I investigated the case of a poor young girl, and at 5 P. M. the mayor took me to the Orphan Asylum, of which he is proud. There tea was served, and more speeches, etc.

This was an "off day" for rest, and no meetings, and I kept my equilibrium and thanked the Lord when it was over. Lockups and receptions were sandwiched in queerly, and the same gloves did duty right through.

[The above is a private letter which we take the liberty of printing anonymously as a suggestion of better rest days for our workers.—EDS.]

Local Union.

QUESTION.—Can you give a good program for a mothers' meeting, not necessarily along the line of social purity, but one dealing with some of our other departments?

ANSWER.—A most suggestive program has just been sent me by Mrs. Nettie B. Fernald, of West New Brighton, N. Y. I gladly pass it on, sure that it will be useful and suggestive to many local unions.

General subject, Food. Devotional exercises.

Response to roll call, with some well-tried recipe, a favorite in the home circle.

Papers, or talks on

Meat as food; its value, its use and abuse. Methods of preparing it for the table.

Vegetables, their value; what the chief vegetables supply to the system; how prepared.

Milk, its value as food for children; use of hot milk, etc.

Fruit, special value of the apple, grape, banana, cherry and other fruits in supplying the system with necessary juices.

Cereals, new and valuable kinds and methods of cooking.

Alcohol, not a food. Why?

I very much wish that the unions using this suggestive program would write me of its results, also of any variations on the plan as given here. This column is open to suggestions and to programs which have been used in local unions. I know of no way in which it can be put to better use. We should meet with fewer difficulties and fewer perplexities if we were constantly on the alert to find new and interesting ways of presenting our work to the public.

Q.—Is it proper for white-ribbon women to wear a badge of crape with their ribbon and march in a body to the funeral of the son of one of their members?

A.—Eminently proper and very appropriate, provided one considers crape the proper badge of grief and sympathy. For my own part I would be glad if crape were never again worn as a symbol of grief, but if, on the contrary, we were to express our hope and faith for our loved ones in the one hue which is symbolical of the Christian faith—spotless white. That is a matter, however, which each must settle for herself. So far as marching in a body to the funeral is concerned, it seems to me a touching mark of sympathy and one well fitted to aid in comforting and sustaining the bereaved heart. For several years it has been the custom, at the National Convention, to inscribe the names of departed friends upon the memorial list, with those of our comrades who have fallen in the battle and it is certainly well for the members of the local unions to draw more closely to their comrades in hours of bereavement. We know God's sympathy through human sympathy.

Q.—The question comes from a member of a local union as to whether or not the W. C. T. U. can still be called a Christian organization. As cause for asking this question a case is cited in which members of a local union argued, in debate, that it would be better for a man to reform for one year only and then go back to his drink than it it would be if he were to drink that year also, in connection with all the others of his life. The writer of the letter holds that to embrace that belief is distinctly non-Christian.

A.—I confess that I can neither understand the spirit of the criticism nor the motive prompting it. If I understand the meaning of the word Christian, it is to be Christ-like. If I understand what it is to be Christ-like, it is to have a spirit which pours itself out for others, which gives its life, in the largest measure, to lifting others up to a higher plane and to making the world worthy the indwelling of the kingdom of God. It seems to me that, with this interpretation, the W. C. T. U. merits the name as few organizations do. With reference to the particular discussion, I can not see that to hold it better for a man to reform for a short time only, rather than never to reform at all, can possibly be non-Christian. Undoubtedly it would be far better if the reform were a permanent one; but I think no drunkard's wife in all the broad land could be found who would not agree that it would be a blessing to her, and to her children, if even one year of her husband's life were to be lived in sobriety. The question does not apply at all to the future state of the man.



TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us; and establish thou the work of our hands. I will visit you, and perform my good word toward you.—Psa. 90:17; Jer. 29:10.

REV. A. P. HUTCHISON, a minister of the United Presbyterian church, and state chairman of the National party of Pennsylvania, went to Sandy Lake, Pa., to build up a poor, little, weak, struggling church, and help them get a new building. He was in Buffalo the time of the National W. C. T. U. Convention, and attended the Temple rallies, and pledged $20, although he has a large family to support and receives a very small salary. The following is an extract from a letter just received from him: "I have come to regard the 'House Beautiful' as the highest tide mark of Christ's kingdom in the world. To hold such a crest of conquest is the highest honor ever assigned a soldier in battle. There center the forces which make for righteousness. The recurrent tides of holy impulse from the living waters which flow out, center there. You will not falter, I know, for 'The Eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.'"

✠

The past week at the office of the Temple trustees was marked by the receipt of hundreds of letters containing money, most of them from individuals, a large number sending $5 gifts. Quantities of our fifty-cent subscription cards were received. Of the large amounts the Temple's ever-generous friend, Miss Susan Sturges, of Mansfield, O., came in and brought $100. Mrs. T. M. Comstock, Oil City, Pa., sent as a personal gift $100. Mrs. Mydia Johnson, Farmer City, Ill., sent a check for $100, making the third hundred she has sent. A few unions sent money. Of the larger amounts $66.25 came from the W. C. T. U. of Salem, Mass., $26.65 from the Pittsfield, Ill., W. C. T. U., and $53.03 from the Y's of Bedford, O. The last day of the old year we received in cash and pledges, $2,226. The day before that we received in cash alone, $510, and yesterday, January 3, we received in cash, $595. If subscriptions would keep up like this until the first of July, we would see the desire of our hearts accomplished. The Temple Wheels are coming in more rapidly than they have for some time. We hope all friends who hold them will hasten to fill them and send them on to us at once.

✠

Mrs. Helen A. Sherfey, Brazil, Ind., has sent the last instalment on her pledge to place the name of her husband, J. E. Sherfey, on the Indiana tablet in Willard Hall. She writes: "I do most sincerely desire that we may be able soon to give a victorious shout over part ownership of the Temple." We have received a legacy of $100 for the Temple, left by the will of Mrs. Eleanor Lent Weston, Riverton, Va. Mrs. Weston was a devoted white-ribboner, and organized the first Y union in her own town, of which she was president until the time of her death, in June, 1896.

✠

Miss Ella Palmer, Sherwood, O., writes, "Last year I paid $50 toward placing mother's name, Eliza G. Palmer, in Willard Hall. The Temple must not fall into the hands of the enemy. Enclosed find my prayer of $20; the remaining $30 will be sent as fast as I can raise the amount. Yours enthusiastically for the Temple." We should greatly appreciate a great many prayers like the above. Miss Anna Carpenter sends a nice check from the Y's of Blissfield, Mich. A personal gift comes from Mrs. Ella V. Carter, Livingston, Mont. It has been decided that it is not best to make the Temple column a medium for giving the detail of amounts received. These will be given by the financial secretary.

✠

All orders for Temple Wheels, Temple bricks, mite-boxes, Baby Band lists and Temple programs should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two-cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel, mite-box or subscription card. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Our Children.

Turning a New Leaf.

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS.

"NOW what is that noise?" said the glad New Year;
"Now what is that singular sound I hear,
As if all the paper in the world
Were rattled, and shaken, and twisted and twirled?"

"Oh, that," said the jolly old Earth, "is the noise
Of all my children, both girls and boys,
A-turning over their leaves so new—
And all to do honor, New Year, to you."

WHAT THE LEAVES SAID:

"I won't steal Alice's stick of candy;"
"I won't call Robert a Jack-a-dandy;"
"I won't squeak my pencil on my slate;"
"I won't lie in bed every day and be late;"
"I won't make faces at Timothy Mack;"
"I won't make fun behind any one's back."
Rustle and turn them, so and so!
The good shall come, and the bad shall go.

"I won't tear 'barndoors' in all my frocks;"
"I won't put my toes through all my socks;"
"I won't be greedy at dinner table—
At least—I think I won't—if I am able;"
"I will not pinch, nor poke, nor tease;"
"I will not sputter, nor cough, nor sneeze;"
"I will not grumble, nor fret, nor scold;"
"And I will do exactly whatever I'm told."
Rustle and turn them, so and so!
The good shall come, and the bad shall go.

—*The New Era.*

Liberty—A Fable.

BY M. M.

ONCE upon a time there lived, in the land of Freedom, a great and good man, named Right Rule. He had in his service one, Weak Will, who was claimed as a slave by his neighbor, Evil Passions. The strife had been long between them, but Right Rule being the stronger, Evil Passions had been forced to retreat, but not to give up.

He retired to his castle in a rage, and called his slaves. He told them, with curses, that if they did not get the man, Weak Will, for him their heads should be cut off.

One after another tried, but the castle of Right Rule was so strong that it resisted all their efforts.

At last, License, twin brother of Liberty, the king of the country, whom he much resembled in feature, though not in character, offered his service to Evil Passions, for the work in which his servants had failed.

"If thou wilt indeed overcome Right Rule, and put Weak Will into my power, I will help thee in whatsoever thou dost wish," said Evil Passions.

Now, this pleased License greatly, for he had long been secretly plotting to gain the throne of his brother, and Evil Passions, with his multitudes of slaves, would be a great aid to him in carrying out his designs.

Accordingly, he arrayed himself in royal garments, called his servants, and set out in state for the castle of Right Rule, who, when he saw him coming, thinking it was Liberty, ordered the gates to be flung wide, and everything in readiness to welcome his lord and master.

License greeted him with all the dignity and condecension due to his assumed rank, then inquired why he had so far violated his commands as to keep slaves in his service.

"Nay, my lord," said Right Rule, "I meant no offense. My servants stay with me from year to year, I know, for they do not wish to change masters. And I keep a strong watch on the walls, for there be many unprincipled men who would carry them away by force and make slaves of them. But I pay them their wages regularly and they can go at any time that they really wish."

"Nay, but you should let your servants go freely to and from the castle and visit with the neighbors within its walls. You are really making slaves of them. Throw open the gates and call down thy watchmen, for thou art transgressing the law of the land."

"I will do even as thou dost command, my Lord," said Right Rule.

Accordingly he threw open the gates and called the watchmen from the towers, and that night when all was dark, Evil Passions stole in through the open gates, seized Weak Will, bound him hand and foot and cast him into his lower dungeon, there to toil night and day in darkness and chains.

Unfortunate Interruption.

WILLIE was asleep and Dan was lonely. Willie is the minister's son; Dan is his dog. It was Sunday morning, and every one was at church but these two friends. It was warm and sunny, and they could hear the good minister preaching, for their house was next door to the church.

"Dan," said Willie, "it is better here than in church, for you can hear every word, and don't get prickles down your back, as you do when you have to sit up straight."

In some way while Willie was listening he fell asleep. Dan kissed him on the nose, but when Willie went to sleep he went to sleep to stay, and did not mind trifles. So Dan sat down with the funniest look of care on his wise, black face, and with one ear ready for outside noises.

Now the minister had for his subject, "Daniel." This was the name he always gave Dan when he was teaching him to sit up and beg, and other tricks. While the dog was thinking, the name "Daniel" fell on his ready ear. Dan at once ran into the church through the vestry door. He stood on his hind legs, with his forepaws drooping, close beside the minister, who did not see him, but the congregation did. When the minister shouted "Daniel" again, the sharp barks said, "Yes, sir," as plainly as Dan could answer. The minister started back, looked around, and saw the funny little picture; then he wondered what he should do next, but just then through the vestry came Willie. His face was rosy from sleep, and he looked a little frightened. He walked straight toward his father, took Dan in his arms and said: "Please 'scuse Dan, papa; I went to sleep and he runned away."

Then he walked out with Dan looking back on the smiling congregation. The preacher ended his sermon on Daniel as best he could, but he made a resolve that if he ever preached on "Daniel" again that he would not forget to tie up his dog.—*Our Little Ones.*

The Seven Wonders of Corea.

1. The wonderful curative springs of Rin Shantana.

2 and 3. The two wells at the extreme of the peninsula; one bitter, the other sweet.

4. A cold cave from which blows a wind so strong that a man can not stand against it.

5. An indestructible pine forest.

6. A stone on a hilltop which glows with heat.

7. An idol of Buddha which sweats and which stands in a temple where grass will not grow.

"WHAT did you do on Christmas?"

"Oh, I had a glorious time. I was helped three times to turkey."

"So was I."

"And twice to ice-cream, and I had a quarter of a mince pie and a lot of custard."

"I had a pumpkin pie, and custard pie, and mince and apple turnovers. Then I had nuts and raisins—"

"So did I!"

"And the next day I had the doctor."

"So did I!"

Mamma's Little Helper.

SWEEPING up the kitchen—
Oh, how nice it looks!
Kittie's helping mamma
While the dinner cooks.

Picks up all the playthings
Lying scattered round;
While the baby's sleeping,
Never makes a sound.

Mamma's little helper—
That's what mamma says;
She's a little comfort
With her helpful ways.

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—I wonder how many of you read the story of "Siegfried" on the Children's page in our last issue! It was written by a boy not much older than some of you who have come into the Cozy Corner, about sixteen, I think.

He came to Aunt Mary's desk with it one day, a frank, manly looking boy, and when I read his little story I hoped that it would help some other boy to consecrate his young manhood to the cause of temperance.

There are so many little letters awaiting publication that mine must be brief this time.

Lovingly yours,

AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a boy twelve years old. I have a sister and a brother. I belong to the L. T. L. I like to find the puzzles in THE UNION SIGNAL, which my mother takes. My mother is a member of the W. C. T. U.

Rider, Md. S. CARROLL COALE.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I would like to join the Cozy Corner. There are 120 saloons where we live. Our minister preached a temperauce sermon last Sunday night, and the choir sang some of the most beautiful temperance songs I ever heard. I am twelve years old, and my sister that sends her letter with mine is eight. We take THE UNION SIGNAL.

Your little niece,

Lexington, Ky. GRACE HAWKINS.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I would like to join the Cozy Corner. My mother takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and I like to read the Cozy Corner. My mother belongs to the W. C. T. U. I am eight years old. Your little niece,

Lexington, Ky. ANNA HAWKINS.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I would like to become a member of the Cozy Corner. I am twelve years old. I live three miles from Princeton, Idaho, back up in the mountains. I live with my aunt, who takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I like to read the Cozy Corner. I have a pet cat; her name is Puss. I am sorry to say that there are three saloons here. I am a member of the M. E. church. Tell some of my cousins to write to me. Excuse poor writing.

Yours truly,

LULA F. COPELAND.

Princeton, Idaho.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

114.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of six letters.

My first commences a word of reproach; when beheaded, it is a relative.

My second is a foreigner; when beheaded, it is a claim.

My third is a portion of time; when beheaded, a part of the human frame.

My fourth is to quit; when beheaded, it is a shelter.

My fifth is a fruit; when beheaded, it is to exist.

My sixth is what Niagara does; when beheaded, is a useful implement.

My *whole* is the name of one of the presidents of the United States.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JAN. 6.

112.
S a l t
A l o e
L o a n
T e n t

113. Christmas is an annual festival, commemorating the birth of our Saviour.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent hereafter to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL
AND WHITE RIBBON
WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager*.
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets. Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.—Rom. 11:21.

One Daily Paper.

THE morning paper usually presents a conglomeration of events, grouped together without regard to antecedent or consequent, and without thought of correlation. This is inevitable from the nature of the daily press. The newspaper exists to give news, not to philosophize concerning it, and since the law by which things come to pass has not yet been definitely formulated, it is not strange that in the record of things each event should be left to stand out in sharply defined isolation, without apparent connection with any other. Yet the historian professes to have discovered the philosophy of history; a law running through widely divergent occurrences, subduing them all to itself. If there be such a philosophy of past events, is there not of the present, and may not even the apparent hodge-podge of a daily paper be reduced to a definite principle, obedience to or divergence from which has caused the happenings recorded to be what they are?

In a recent issue of a Chicago daily, we noted four events of considerable moment:

First, the aldermen at their meeting on the previous evening had voted to raise the salary of an alderman from three dollars per meeting to fifteen hundred dollars per year, the same to take effect immediately, despite Section 11, Article 2, of the constitution of Illinois, which states: "The fees, salary or compensation of no municipal officer who is elected or appointed for a definite term shall be increased or diminished during such term."

(Later developments show that although the mayor promptly vetoed the bill, so far as aldermen now in office are concerned, an ingenious way of meeting the difficulty was discovered, viz., the employment of their wives, or of each other's daughters as private secretaries, at a salary covering the balance to be received by newly elected aldermen.)

Second, the county commissioners had recommended that no outside relief should be granted to the poor during the winter. Cook county was already facing a deficit of many thousands of dollars, and must, therefore, retrench. What more convenient mode of retrenchment than the cutting off of the one hundred thousand dollars appropriation to outside relief work, leaving the poor of the city to private charity?

Third, the number of burglaries and hold-ups was said to be growing more and more numerous, and a prominent divine of the city was reported to have declared that he never left the house unarmed, and that he believed the shooting or hanging of a dozen or so of the footpads is necessary to public safety. In an editorial, also, was urged the necessity of strengthening the police force with a view to dealing adequately with the situation.

Fourth, the Booth-Tucker meeting of the previous evening and the colonization scheme of the Salvation Army were fully described, and enthusiastic praise was given to this practical attempt to solve the problem of poverty.

If "things which are equal to the same thing are equal to each other," is there a corresponding law in the higher mathematics of life which rules that things invariably equal to each other are also equal "to the same thing," although what that same thing is we may not as yet know? Let us see: as greed of gain is to the alderman so is greed of gain to the footpad, although in the former case there is doubtless lacking the twin motives of hunger and want. This proposition proves itself under the old rule without recourse to the possible new.

Increase of crime in Chicago equals in point of time and of degree the refusal of the city to care for its poor, even to the miserably inadequate degree to which it has previously cared for them.

The helplessness of private charity to cope with the problem of poverty equals the hopelessness with which men have come to look upon the so-called Christian civilization as a remedy or even a palliative for existing conditions. Witness in proof of this the spectacle of a Christian minister, a follower of the Prince of Peace, urging that the shooting of a dozen men is necessary to the safety of the city.

The unrest of the poor under existing conditions is being equaled by the unrest of the rich. They feel that things are tottering to a fall, and many of them would gladly "stand from under" if only they knew how. Witness the gladness with which men rally to the standard of any one who has a clear-cut remedial plan. Many times ten thousand dollars could be raised to get the poor out of Chicago. It is the problem of the poor who remain which is the unsolvable one.

These things are clearly equal to each other. What is the one thing to which all are equal? What is the missing element necessary to the solution of all these problems? We answer unhesitatingly, "social justice." What is social justice? The Golden Rule applied in society. What would be a concrete expression of that rule? Giving to each man and woman the possibility of an honest livelihood, and the taking from the few the possibility of vast accumulation at the expense of the many. Why is there such suffering in Chicago? Very largely (far more largely than we have dreamed in the past) because there is not work enough to go around. Why is there not work enough? To a good degree because the means of production and the amount produced are regulated by the few, and regulated, not with an eye to the interests of the people, but to the wealth of the few. Why are there hold-ups and burglaries? Largely because avenues to a livelihood seem closed and men become desperate, and too, because existing circumstances are such as to make dishonesty seem more honorable than starvation to these men. The example of those above them in the social scale is too often in direct line with this conclusion. The line of demarcation between a hold-up and a board of trade "deal" is an interesting study in psychical, if not in physical geography.

There is but one safeguard for Chicago, or for any other city. That safeguard does not consist in the payment of larger salaries to aldermen, in cutting down the appropriation to the poor, in shooting footpads, nor in arming clergymen. It does not even consist in subscribing money to colonization schemes, however admirable, but it does consist in placing that which is the keynote of every true colonization scheme, "an equal chance for all," in the center of its municipal life.

Hyde Park Prohibitionists.

IN the midst of the great and wicked Chicago there are some tolerably clean spots. In the thirty-second ward there are twelve square miles of absolute prohibition of saloons and forty-five miles of local option territory.

"We have no poverty in our parish," wrote one of the priests in the district, "because we have no saloons."

"We have less trouble politically in the thirty-second than any other ward in the city, and we come nearer to getting what we want," said former Alderman Kent. "That is because we have no saloons in our residence district."

"The people in Hyde Park average higher in the scale of respectable citizenship than do the people in any other district of equal size in the city," said another prominent resident of the prohibition area. "People come here because they know the law will not permit Tom, Dick and Harry rascals to build saloons next door to their residences."

Before Hyde Park became a part of Chicago its trustees passed a local option law and its maintenance became a part of the annexation agreement and the Hyde Park Protective Association was organized principally to keep saloons out of this district. It has fought many battles, not only against saloon men but against the corrupt local police, and has won every time in the city and higher courts. It is composed of good citizens, and its officers, directors and committees serve without pay, but one agent is kept on a salary all the time, and others "about the breeding time for 'blind pigs.'" The money to pay the expenses is raised by subscription in the district.

"The work of the Hyde Park Protective Association," said Thomas A. Hall, its president, "has raised the value of property in the prohibition district at the lowest estimate $50,000,000 over what it would be worth were saloons permitted to remain open and flourish. Our work has been such that we have peace and safety for our wives and children, and quiet neighborhoods undefiled by the gamblers, bums and disreputable women who hang around saloons."

All of this and much more was set forth lately by a leading Chicago daily, and no better testimony in favor of universal prohibition could be brought forward than, "No poverty, less trouble politically, a higher average of respectable citizenship and a great advance in the value of property, women and children safe." Were it not for the depraved appetites of the people, every neighborhood where such facts are known would be seeking the same conditions. But the article was careful to say something about personal liberty, and that perhaps fifty per cent of the residents of the prohibition district would take a drink occasionally, but that they would not allow saloons in their neighborhood. Just so, and the saloons are crowded into the poorer districts where the people are less able to resist temptation and less able to combine against an evil. Why are these gentlemen who are so anxious to keep the thugs and gamblers out of their district and to make a safe place for themselves and wives and children willing to frequent

the very places where thugs and gamblers congregate, and not only willing to allow other districts to bear their own proportion of all that is disagreeable or dangerous from the saloon, but to make them bear the proportion that rightly belongs to the Hyde Park fifty per cent that drink? Will some one please tell us if this is philanthropy or pure selfishness? We do not like to find fault with prohibition sought for any motive, but the principle will not make much headway till the Golden Rule is recognized and practiced. We hope there is a mistake as to the per cent who are not abstainers in the prohibition district, and that the number who do unto others as they wish to be done by may increase.

Bed-Rock Propositions.

PROFESSOR SAMUEL DICKIE, chairman of the National Prohibition Party, closed his address before the Chicago M. E. preachers' meeting some weeks ago with these six propositions:

1. If the saloon is ever overthrown, political corruption rebuked, and civic righteousness inaugurated, it will be by the triumph of the Christ spirit among men.

2. This spirit can manifest itself in the improvement of the social order and the political life of the nation only as exhibited in the lives and activities of men.

3. Though not necessarily confined to such channels, this divine force must operate chiefly through organized Christian bodies and individual Christian lives.

4. Whatever in the policy of government or the administration of public affairs is clearly contrary to the will and word of God should be rebuked by the church and opposed by the Christian citizen; and conversely, whatever is in harmony with the moral law should receive the Christian's support and the church's approval.

5. Whatever ought to be done by the church as a body, or by the Christian as a citizen, may properly be discussed and should be enjoined by the preacher as the teacher and the leader of his people.

6. The sentiment that preachers must not meddle with politics is a device of the pit, invented by the devil, patented by the politician, owned by the saloon, and industriously worked for the benefit of the trio, the senior member of which thereby makes sure of gathering in the other two, with perhaps an occasional preacher to boot.

REV. JOHN M. WALDEN, Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church, had this to say, in part, in answer to an invitation to attend the twenty-fourth annual Convention of the National W. C. T. U.:

My interest in all forms of temperance work is sincere; you may judge that when you know that my first public advocacy of prohibition was nearly forty-five years ago, and that I study and rejoice in every substantial indication of its ultimate success. I assure you that it is a matter of personal interest that it was my privilege to preside in the first great convention held by the Crusaders, which you know met in Cincinnati more than a quarter of a century ago. The growth of real temperance sentiment during these years is one of the most significant facts of this century of great reforms. I read with interest such reports of your recent Convention in Buffalo as appeared in the papers to which I had access. I congratulate you upon its manifest success. Your "methods" and "watchwords" mean effective work and large results. As I remember the wonderful influence of the temperance work between 1845 and 1855—a great decade—I can but wish that more sympathy for the drunkard might be manifested and more work in his behalf might be done. Whatever else is said or may be said about drunkenness, it is a habit whose fetters are worse than imprisonment, and it is Christlike to visit and help those who are in this bondage. This work was prominent in the earlier stages of the temperance movement, and I have no doubt was one of the efficient elements in its marked progress. I can but believe that a greater measure of this kind of service in our day on the part of all temperance movements, including the churches, would add to the efficiency of the work and hasten the victory.

A BOOK has recently been published in England, the title of which we will not give because we do not wish anybody to read it since no one would be the better for so doing. It deals with the W. C. T. U. in spots, and although the allusions are of the most crude, not to say brutal sort, it is indirectly admitted in the outcome that white-ribbon women were the truest friends of the astounding heroine, standing by her even to the bitter end. The president of the local union "came and wept and kissed her hands through the bars mourning that she was not to die like a Christian." To this the Nondescript replies, "It can be said that I died like an American gentlewoman of the nineteenth century"! And when her loyal friend shook her head saying, "Only God can sustain you," the answer was, "I shall not make a spectacle of myself, don't worry!" We wonder what sort of people will be "brought up" on novels so full of irreverence and utter folly as the one in question, and we do not know a worse token of the time than that a woman journalist of decided talent wrote it, a famous publisher gave it his imprint and that it seems to have plenty of readers.

SOME time ago THE UNION SIGNAL noted the plan of the Secretary of the Navy, John D. Long, and his assistant, Mr. Roosevelt, to introduce a system into the navy whereby the men would get their drinks at a post exchange within the navy yard and directly under the supervision of the officers. It now transpires that there is some difficulty in finding officers who are willing to include the saloon business among their duties. Major Meade in command at the Charlestown Yard opposed the plan when it was to be introduced there and has been removed to the Portsmouth Yard, a much inferior position. It is denied, however, that his removal had anything to do with the change. Whatever there may be in this, one thing is certain, that if Secretary Long believes that "it is necessary to have an open saloon in connection with every navy yard under his jurisdiction that the men may be made better thereby," he ought to resign from the presidency of the Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society, and no doubt he will soon be under conviction to this effect.

SPEAKING of the conviction of two Chicago election judges who betrayed their trust in the interest of corrupt politicians, and were sentenced to a term in the Joliet prison, the Chicago *Daily News* says, "From top to bottom the profession of politics of to-day is putrid. It is bred and taught in the corner saloon and hence it is not strange that its graduates are legitimate candidates for the penitentiary. The pity is that more of them do not reach their proper station." And we are still asking, why continue to have the saloon? Will politics ever be purified while the saloon remains?

IT is strange how many educated people say "Between you and I" for "Between you and me." "The book lays there" instead of "The book lies there." "Who do you mean?" for "Whom do you mean?" "It is awful cold" for "It is very cold," etc. Among other errors may be named the following: Guess for suppose or think. Fix for arrange or prepare. Ride and drive, interchangeably (Americanism). Some ten days for about ten days

The Watch Tower.

Temperance is the moderate use of all things helpful and total abstinence from all things harmful.

Mrs. H. J. Bailey, the National superintendent of the department of peace and arbitration, who often passes the winter months away from her Maine home, has gone to Saranac Lake, N. Y., for the season.

After a continuous trip which began the day following her return from attending the National Convention, Mrs. Helen M. Stoddard, president Texas W. C. T. U., spent the holidays with her son and wife. She visited twenty towns, held thirty-five meetings and organized two new unions. Her route lay mostly in new territory, where seed-sowing only could be done. In several instances she gave the first temperance lecture in the town and was the first lady speaker.

Charles A. Culberson, governor of Texas, appointed Mrs. Lizzie Johnson, Paris, Texas, (state superintendent of prison work for the Texas W. C. T. U.) a delegate to the "National Prison Congress," which convened in Austin, Texas, the first week in December. Mrs. Johnson made an address on "Ex-convicts," which was greatly appreciated. Governor Culberson, it will be remembered, convened the legislature to keep prize-fights out of the "Lone Star State."

Miss Elizabeth L. Kinney has been admitted to practice before the supreme court of Illinois, the supreme court of California and the United States district and circuit court. She has located in Los Angeles. In the announcement she is now sending out we read that especial attention will be "given to probate law and property rights of women and children." Her mother, who is state president of the Southern California W. C. T. U., is to be congratulated on the attainments of her daughter.

Mrs. Charlton Edholm has held large meetings in Pittsburg, Pa., and in Newcastle and Erie county in the interests of the Pittsburg and Erie Florence Crittenton Missions, resulting in about $1,200 for those two homes for erring girls. The welcome given her and her startling subject, "Traffic in Girls," by ministers of the largest city churches shows the great change in public sentiment in the past twenty years. She never forgets to plead for members for the W. C. T. U., and to appeal most vigorously for all men to vote against the saloon. She may be addressed for engagements, The Temple, Chicago.

Mr. George Willis Cooke, of East Lexington, Mass., has been at work for twelve years on "A History of Woman." He has accumulated a large amount of material but is unable to bring his work to a conclusion without financial aid, and is, therefore, asking for subscriptions in advance. He is commended by a long list of Boston and other literati. Mr. Cooke is lecturing before women's clubs in the East on "Woman's Place in the History of Humanity." Mrs. Julia Ward Howe says, "In the interest of literature and of women also, we should wish that these lectures might be heard in many places, and by large as well as appreciative audiences."

The clothing fund for the famine stricken women of India is about to be closed, and Mrs. Hauser, of 225 Dearborn St., Chicago, wishes to thank the many donors of the garments already forwarded for their kindness and coöperation in this great act of charity. About ten thousand garments in ready made clothing, material and cash have been sent from the United States. For many months after the stress for food is past these garments will still be among the people, reminding them constantly of the kindness and charity of Christian nations in their time of need, and often will they pray in their own quaint fashion, "May God clothe those who remembered us." All further gifts should be sent in *before* the 20th of January. If any one has material on hand, let it be forwarded at once without making up.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Is There Need of a Young Woman's Branch?

THERE seems to be an impression abroad among a good many of the workers in the W. C. T. U. that there is no need of a Y Branch, and a feeling of dissatisfaction with the work of the Y unions. Some of the best workers even go so far as to say they do not believe in Y work, that they do not want a separate organization, and because they will not work along that one line, they are doing absolutely nothing to enlist young women, or young men, either, in temperance work.

Thousands of young people are graduating from our schools and colleges every year. They have trained minds; they have had educational advantages many of their parents have not had. There is work for them in the temperance reform. But we are not getting them in very large numbers. Why not? Are we making the effort that we should make? Whose work is it to create in them an interest in this great reform? No one will do it unless the W. C. T. U. attends to the matter, and it properly comes under the work of the Y secretary. I know no organization better equipped for developing workers along reform lines, and especially for developing young women, than the W. C. T. U. or the Y. W. C. T. U. Young men receive a training in other organizations the young women do not receive, because the young women trust to the young men to be leaders. In the Y. W. C. T. U. the young women are leaders, just as the women are in the W. C. T. U., and who will doubt that the greatest work yet done by the W. C. T. U. is the development of women?

There ought to be a Y secretary in every local union, whose duty it shall be to enlist young people in temperance work in such a way that they will join the Y. W. C. T. U. or become members of the W. C. T. U.

I have inquired diligently, but I find that comparatively few young women join our organization unless there is a special invitation given through some one especially interested in inviting them and who will plan work for them.

It may not be practicable to have a Y in every town, but surely there is not a single union in the United States which would not be glad to add to its membership from the ranks of the young women there. Then, if you cannot have a Y have a Y Branch. In a Y Branch the members meet with the W. C. T. U., and become responsible for fifteen minutes of each session, the time being filled under the direction of the Y secretary with readings, recitations, original papers, or musical selections, vocal or instrumental. Just think what it would mean for some of our unions to have this help in making the meetings interesting, and many times the material for a Y Branch is right in the homes of our own members. We want the daughters of W. C. T. U. mothers to be Y's. But, some one says, there are not enough young women who will join to form a Y Branch; then let the Y secretary still be a committee of one to invite young women to join the W. C. T. U.; then when you do get them to join, give them something to do that they may be developed into workers.

Not only is there work for a Y secretary along these lines, but still there remains temperance work in young people's societies, and temperance work in schools and colleges.

The Y. W. C. T. U. is the best agency for the development of trained workers for the W. C. T. U., nevertheless, if you think you can not have a Y do not neglect the young women. If, in all cases, the record be carefully kept and reported, we will know how effective the Y Branch is in increasing the membership of the W. C. T. U. How many unions are willing to make the effort?

Yours for service in enlisting young women in temperance work, ELLA A. BOOLE.

"What God Hath Wrought."

NO brighter or happier party ever left the harbor of New York for a distant land than the one headed by Miss Anna M. Cummings on her return to South Africa. The work accomplished by Miss Cummings during the three and a half years she has been in this country has been marvelous from a human standpoint, but from the side of faith only that which might be expected by one trained in the school of prayer with Andrew Murray.

I take pleasure in forwarding her printed letter sent out in November to the Y's and her other friends, at the same time reminding our young women that in the new college building is an upper chamber to be devoted to the meetings of the Y. W. C. T. U. and that its walls and furnishings depend still upon the Y's of our own, as well as other countries, and all gifts sent will be kept separate for our Y room and work in South Africa.

Miss Cummings carried with her four pieces of white ribbon, the gift of the Friends C. E. society of New York city, beside many other tokens of love and good wishes which will continue to follow her. F. J. B.

MY DEAR FRIENDS:—Limited strength and the brief time at my disposal before my departure have led me to give you in this form the latest tidings concerning the work in Africa, under the care of Rev. Andrew Murray, in which, as you know, I have been privileged to have a little share, either there or here, for nearly ten years. After three and a half years in this country, spent almost wholly in the service of Africa, either in addressing missionary meetings or in looking for helpers for the work, the time has come for my return to that land so dear to me.

Let us give thanks together for what God hath wrought during these last three years. He has enabled me to speak of His work in Africa in fifteen different states, besides the District of Columbia and Canada, to travel 15,000 miles, to address more than 500 gatherings, to receive for the building fund about $25,000; and for the training of students at Wellington, the support of native workers and children in Nyassaland $4,000 more, individual gifts ranging from five cents to $10,000, and offerings at meetings from seventeen cents to fifty dollars. Twelve earnest Christian women have gone out, at the call of our Master as we believe, to take up work waiting for them either at Wellington or some other part of South Africa, and have already accomplished much in His name. One is now on the journey thither, and four more are ready to go with me in December. At the request of Rev. Andrew Murray, a minister has been chosen by a committee of pastors in this country to take charge of the Mission Training Institute for young men at Wellington, which was for so long under the care of Rev. George Ferguson, who passed to his heavenly home a year ago last June. This young minister, eager to win souls for Christ and train them for His service in Africa, will also go out in December.

The new building, whose upper stories are to be used as a dormitory and the first floor as class rooms until other provision can be made for the classes, seems even now likely to be hardly adequate for the numbers of young women eager to receive training for service. It is nearing completion, and I hope to arrive in time to have a share in arranging its furnishings. You who have already contributed blocks of stone for the walls, furnishings for the students' rooms to bear your own name or that of some loved one, or toward the general building fund, will be glad to know that almost all the sum we had hoped to secure in this country has come, while the friends in that land are laboring hard and making great sacrifices to do their share.

The furnishings for the students' rooms have largely been provided and are on their way to Africa. Some gifts have been received toward the furnishing of dining-room, sitting-room and teachers' rooms, and we are asking that by the time the building is ready to be dedicated the necessary silver and gold may all be given.

To those who have been helping in the training or support of native evangelists, of the little native girls in Nyassaland or in the training of students at Wellington, who may go out as missionaries or as teachers into the regions beyond, let me say the possibilities were never greater than now, the Macedonian call, "Come over and help us," never clearer than now.

I am hoping, as soon as possible after my arrival in Africa, to put into regular communication with the work the many who have expressed a desire to be thus connected with Rev. Andrew Murray and his African field.

There are many who have asked how their gifts might be sent after my departure. Any contributions for the work or requests for leaflets concerning the work will be promptly cared for by any of these three: My sister, Miss Sarah R. Cummings, Strafford, Orange county, Vt., who will have my power of attorney, so that she can satisfactorily attend to the signing of checks and any other business; Mrs. H. B. Allen, 41 Lincoln street, Meriden, Conn., and Miss Ellen C. Wood, 7th and Erie streets, Camden, N. J.

I do not wish, however, that any of you should feel that I am too far away for you to send me letters, and postoffice orders drawn to my address as below or drafts upon the Bank of England made payable to me will be most gladly received for the work. ANNA M. CUMMINGS.

Huguenot College, Wellington, Cape Colony, South Africa.

Y's at Work.

MICHIGAN.

DEAR Y EDITOR:—Perhaps the Y's in other states will be interested to hear from the Y's in the upper peninsula of Michigan. The Marquette Y will celebrate its second anniversary the coming March. While working under many discouragements, the unvaried portion of all Christian workers, much good has been accomplished, and remembering the words of our Master, "Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid," we go on, feeling the Lord is on our side, come what may. We have thirty-eight active and seventeen honorary members, with five departments of work, of which the flower mission and purity department deserve special mention.

But the pride and joy of the society is the Y *News*, published bi-weekly, and edited by two of our best and brightest girls. In their energetic hands it bids fair to keep up its aim, "to increase in our members greater interest, enthusiasm and sympathy in all that is good, noble, pure and best, the goal of Y endeavor."

The union temperance service on Temperance Sunday was a success financially as well as otherwise, and it was a true pleasure to send $10.50 to the Temple fund, also two dollars from the L. T. L.

We meet bi-weekly, transact business, and have a short program. The honoraries are welcome to come to all the meetings, and they show their interest by coming as many and as often as possible.

I heartily approve of the Wyoming Y's plan of admitting their honoraries to full and active membership. It will increase their interest and make them feel they have something to do besides listening.

In behalf of the society I send greetings to all the Y's in the Union. It is pleasant for us to wish you all a Happy New Year; may 1898 be the sweetest, brightest and most successful the Y's have ever had. Let us remember, girls, that whether it be happy or unhappy, successful or unsuccessful, it depends very largely on ourselves. For, after all, we must make our own years. However beautiful our last may have been, our next should always be better. So, our wish for all the Y's is that 1898 may be the best year you have ever lived.

Personally, I want to send hearty greetings to the North Dakota Y's, especially the Grafton Y. Three cheers for the girls on the blizzard swept prairies in the far West. Hold aloft the white banner. Never mind if discouragements do pile up; climb over and keep right on—success will be yours in the end.

KATHARINE D. WESTPHAL,
Sec. Y Branch.

MINNESOTA.

INTEREST in temperance work among young women has certainly increased in our state, largely owing to the ceaseless activity of our state president, Mrs. Bessie Laythe Scovell, herself a member of the Duluth Central Y all the years of her connection with the W. C. T. U. until a year ago, when she removed to Minneapolis, where, shame to say, no Y existed.

Since state convention the last of August, nine unions have been organized, the largest of forty-six members being a Somerset Y in the high school at Mankato. Mankato is our banner city, having two other Somerset Y's in the Normal School and the Commercial College respectively, and a suburban Y of nine active and seven honorary members. Two other Somerset Y's have been formed in high schools. No school in the state is exempt from our white-ribbon attack, and we hope to report many successful sieges.

The girls of Minnesota send greeting and cheer to all their sisters.

LOUISE E. HOLLISTER,
Sec. Y Branch.

News From the Field.

[State reporters are earnestly requested to send no news over two months old. *Brief* and *frequent* reports are preferable.—EDS.]

Massachusetts.

THE work of the W. C. T. U. has been likened to a sugar orchard. The drops trickling from the trees very aptly represent the "not much to report" of the local unions, while the buckets into which these drops are gathered constitute the work of the county or district. These again, collected into barrels, represent the work of the state, while Old Mother National spreads out her great evaporating pan, and after her annual boiling down, presents the world with a fine lot of temperance sweetness.

In October, fourteen buckets of these drippings were carried in a barrel to the city of Taunton, and the Old Bay state considered the quantity and quality of her productions. To say that those deliberations were "the very best," would be to use a stereotyped expression, but as the verdict of some who attended the World's and National is, "give us our own state convention," we infer that there exists either a self-satisfied state of mind, or else true helpfulness comes from contact with the more immediate family circle. Indeed, we are of the opinion that though the large gathering gives inspiration, enthusiasm and a broad outlook, the small one is more conducive of that strength and courage which abides. The features of a state convention are too well known to give in detail. That the workers have been steadily pushing was evident from the reports, and that our president had lost none of her powers, was apparent from her address, which had plenty of food for thought.

The demonstration of the children representing the L. T. L., the S. T. I., the S. S. and Anti-Cigaret Leagues was an effective sight. About two hundred boys and girls with banners and flags forming a pyramid, carried out a program of speeches, rallying cries and songs.

Mrs. Clara Hoffman delivered an address upon "Human Equality," which was an argument from the Bible for equality of man and woman. The convention was edified also by Mr. Lou Beauchamp, who gave unanswerable arguments, wrapped in fun, wit and pathos. A very gratifying growth in the true spirit of giving was manifest when the executive recommended that in place of special contributions a fair be held for the raising of funds. When a determined looking woman arose and said, "I object to fairs," the mind of the convention was expressed.

Another occasion upon which the long gathering "drops in the bucket" were collected, was at Boston, in November, when the Willard Y Settlement was dedicated. White-ribboners thronged the house, and after inspecting it from attic to basement, pronounced it a home with "nothing institution-like about it." The dedicatory exercises consisted of Scripture and prayer by Dr. Perrin, of Boston, the singing of our much-loved state song, "Rock of Liberty," and addresses. Miss Ida Clothier, the National Y organizer, was present, and urged the workers to watch their own home lives. The exercises closed with the singing of "Home, Sweet Home," that song which it is hoped will be echoed and re-echoed by the many girls who will there find shelter from the storms of life.

And so, if space allowed, we might bring to old Mother National drops from the Convention echo meetings being held all through the state, drops from the renewed activity in organizing and securing members; in fact, there would be such a barrel of sweetness that our readers would be swarmed by the Massachusetts hive of bees, which is composed of the "Be not weary in well-doing," the "be ready to every good work," the "be swift to hear, slow to speak," the "be fellow helpers to the truth," the "be glad, then, ye children of Zion," and many others.

ADELAIDE W. HARRINGTON,
Leicester.

California.

MODESTO is an ideal place for a convention, and here for four October days and five evenings the Woman's Christian Temperance Union spoke and listened, and planned and prayed and enjoyed. From the initial meeting on Monday afternoon when the key was set in a peculiarly earnest and tender evangelistic service, all through until the grand close on Friday night, the same earnestness of purpose and consecration to the cause were all pervasive.

Only one hundred and thirty-six unions reported, but our actual working force is diminished very little if any. The old guard stands, better organized, better disciplined, and not less ready for service. Our treasurer's books show a paid-up membership of three thousand.

It was impossible to report all the "mighty works" done in the franchise department during the great campaign. In some of our counties they almost come under the head of the miraculous. Hundreds of thousands of pages of suffrage literature were distributed; the press was everywhere utilized; lecturers were constantly busy; ministers pleaded our cause; the mails (males?) were burdened with our arguments and urgings; the amount of petition work done almost staggers us as we recall all it involved; money was collected as though times were not "hard;" the weight of personal influence was everywhere brought to bear; every device that woman's ingenuity aroused could conjure—from Fourth of July floats to sham elections for educational purposes—was put in motion; and when all was done, and well done, women went to the polls and tallied the vote. All saloons watched, and a woman at every polling booth in such a city as San Francisco shows that if we did not succeed we deserved success, and this is said to be better than success itself.

Other department reports showed vigorous effort, the evangelistic being especially gratifying.

The grand gold medal contest proved that a mine richer than gold lies undeveloped in this special work. Rev. Eugenia St. John, who was our "right hand man" all through the convention, was particularly happy in her presentation of the medal which was won by Master Horace Atwater, of Oakland.

An impromptu platform meeting revealed a surprising amount of ready talent and showed us where to look for speakers, while demonstration night was well characterized by the editor of our state paper as W-ondrous, C-omplete, T-riumphant, U-nique. Our different departments were represented by women arrayed in emblems which told their own story. Nellie Blessing Eyster, in her own inimitable way, introduced eighteen departments, each appropriately symbolized, to an audience that can never forget the object lesson thus presented.

The election of officers resulted in the choice of Mrs. B. Sturtevant-Peet, president; Mrs. Anne K. Bidwell, first vice-president, Mrs. E. G. Greene, second vice-president, Mrs. Dorcas J. Spencer, corresponding secretary, Mrs. R. A. Emmons, recording secretary, Mrs. Blanche English, auditor; all but the recording secretary were the old officers.

[The above account of our state convention was written by Mrs. Mary C. Lord, who was a fraternal delegate from our sister union, Southern California. The state reporter claims the readers' thanks for sending it to THE UNION SIGNAL.]

DORCAS J. SPENCER,
State Reporter, San Francisco.

Connecticut.

THE fifteenth annual convention of the Middlesex county W. C. T. U. was held at Middle Haddam, November 17. The reports from different unions show much good accomplished, and cheering prospects for the coming months. Interesting reports of the state and National conventions were given.

Four departments viz., press, scientific temperance instruction, Sunday-school and L. T. L. were reported, and that of franchise incorporated into the county work. The state corresponding secretary was present and aided by her cordial words and helpful suggestions.

The Mystic union observed the ninth anniversary of its organization by giving a supper and entertainment. An interesting sketch of the union was prepared and read by its secretary. The union takes courage from an increase in membership from the encouragement and patronage of the public and the earnestness and zeal of its officers and members.

November 28 the first Sunday-school temperance rally in the state was held at Greenwich. The national and state banners were displayed. All churches and Sunday-schools united, and all the infant classes joined in the "patriotic salute." December 7 Miss Hall, president of New York city Y's, addressed an afternoon meeting on "Why?"

Danbury union keeps on steadily with its regular weekly meetings. Volney B. Cushing of Maine, recently gave a lecture on Christian citizenship.

Stamford union has secured ten new members this fall, paid expenses of delegate to state convention, renewed subscription for twenty-six copies of the *School Physiology Journal* for the teachers in their public schools, also copies of THE UNION SIGNAL and *White Ribbon Banner* for the public library and Y. M. C. A. rooms.

Sherman union is rejoicing over the no-license victory this fall, and feel that their efforts have helped to bring about the good result. This union supplies its public school teachers with the *School Physiology Journal.*

The Pawcatuck union held their annual bazar in their spacious rooms on the afternoon and evening of December 13. The Riverside wheelmen also courteously tendered the use of their attractive parlor on this occasion. A variety of useful and fancy articles were on sale, and there was a Y table and an L. T. L. table.

EVELYN P. BURCH,
State Reporter, New London.

New York.

REPORTS of county conventions are staple news nowadays, though considerably belated because of the greater ones which must, of course, have precedence. Most of our counties hold their annual meeting in the fall. Wayne's, held at Ontario, was late enough to have reports of the state and National conventions from delegates fresh from these great meetings and bubbling over with enthusiasm. Wayne county workers have been re-enforced by a former district president of Minnesota, Mrs. Dr. Fish, who spoke on the L. T. L. work. Rev. Stanley B. Roberts, of Utica, gave the evening address.

Two of the most widely circulated of the county papers printed full reports of the convention. One printed a column of news of our state convention. One paper also printed the full report of the National press superintendent, under the caption, "What the W. C. T. U. thinks of the Press."

Delaware county held its convention at Treadwell. Their expected speaker being ill, the ministers rallied to the support of the cause and the evening was crowded with good things.

"Increased membership," is to be the watchword this year, for to make up their quota of five hundred members before the next state meeting is their aim. This will necessitate much stirring temperance work all through the county.

Onondaga county white-ribboners met at Syracuse. A large attendance, fine music, excellent reports and great enthusiasm made this one of their best conventions. The young people were prominent. The Y hour was delightful. A quartette from Somerset Y, of Syracuse University, gave great pleasure. Both Senior and Junior Legioners had a place on the program. The latter gave a fine flag drill. The Seniors had excellent reports of their county work. Mrs. Willis, the county president, gave a graphic description of Toronto and the World's Convention.

Orange county held its fourteenth annual convention at Walden. Major Geo. A. Hilton gave two fine addresses, and nineteen members were added to the local union.

The nineteenth annual convention of Westchester county was held in the W. C. T. U. building, Willard Hall, at Mount Vernon. A more than usual earnestness was manifest through the entire session. Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, of New York, gave the evening address, and also an inspiring talk, one afternoon, to the Y's, of whom Westchester has more than any other county in the state. Mrs. E. U. Burgess gave a Bible reading on peace.

Herkimer's twelfth annual conven-

ROYAL

BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

tion, held in Ilion, had an unusually fine musical program. Mrs. P. J. Adams, state organizer, was the speaker of the evening. The neighboring county of Fulton held its eleventh annual convention in the great glove manufacturing town of Gloversville. The reports showed earnest work in every department.

Tioga county, also, is eleven years old in white-ribbon work. The president, Mrs. Nellie H. Hutchinson, was presented with a life membership in the state W. C. T. U. A department parade participated in by about thirty young people, was an entertaining feature. Each superintendent spoke for her department, as its representative, appropriately costumed, was presented.

Rev. Stanley B. Roberts took for his topic, "The Cross in Politics," and delivered a powerful address. Mr. Roberts is becoming a favorite speaker with the W. C. T. U. and seems to be much in demand at conventions. He gave the principal address also at Broome county convention held in the city of Binghamton.

Sullivan county held its first decennial convention at Long Eddy, the home of the county president, who instead of her usual annual address gave a history of the county union from the organization of the first union, and of the county by Mrs. Bullock in 1887, up to the end of the fiscal year just closed. Mrs. Hutchinson, recording secretary of the state, was present through the entire session, speaking on the L. T. L. work the first evening, and giving her notable lecture on "The Calf Path," the second. Three saloonkeepers and their wives were in the audience. Mrs. B. E. Tredwell, of Brooklyn, gave two excellent talks on the proper care of the body that it may be fit for God's service. Several unions in this county contributed toward a Thanksgiving dinner for the poor in New York city.

Jefferson county had a gold medal contest and reports of state and National conventions. Fourteen members attended the National from this county. They certainly must have brought back enough enthusiasm to keep the county work "humming" for a year. A certificate of life membership in the state was presented to Mrs. Anna Devendorf, of Watertown, who has for many years served the county as corresponding secretary. The Loyal Temperance Legion occupied an hour on the program. A series of papers on the "Model President," "Model Secretary," "Model Treasurer," "Model Superintendent" and "Model Member" were presented by different women and must have given the convention a glimpse of what a "Model Union" would result in if each of these ideals were realized.

MAY MORGAN MCKOON,
State Reporter, Long Eddy.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
10¢ 25¢ 50¢
ALL DRUGGISTS
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 282.

Louisiana.

THE fifth district W. C. T. U. convened in Bastrop, December 8–10.

Mrs. L. F. Blanks, of Columbia, state treasurer, and Mrs. A. M. Zable, of New Orleans, state corresponding secretary, conducted the opening exercises.

The ladies of Bastrop spared no pains in making the Methodist church attractive and in welcoming the delegates to their hospitable homes. The Misses Hall rendered valuable service in teaching the children to sing and recite, and thereby added much interest to the meetings. The exercises of the children, in the model L. T. L., conducted by Mrs. L. F. Blanks, and the recitation by Miss E. Dalton, "Old Church," were enjoyed by a large audience.

The district president, Mrs. J. R. Wilson, of Monroe, was re-elected. Mrs. J. T. Howell, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. A. K. Clingman, treasurer. The convention was a success and resulted in the organization of a union and an L. T. L.

Mesdames R. B. Blanks, A. M. Zable and L. F. Blanks went by carriage to Mere Rouge, and reorganized the union and L. T. L. there with efficient officers and superintendent. The aggregate membership of the two unions is thirty-five, and of the L. T. L's forty-five. These ladies were kindly assisted and entertained by Mrs. J. M. Sharp, and they returned home well pleased with their reception and the work accomplished in Morehouse parish.

That the W. C. T. U. was an organization with banners was evident to every one who attended the National at Buffalo. Louisiana has now caught the spirit, and the wherewithal to procure a state banner is a thing greatly desired at present.

(MRS.) LURY GOULD BALDWIN,
State Reporter, Baldwin.

TOILET AND BATH

MY MAMA USED I WISH MINE HAD.
requirements are perfectly met in Wool Soap.
There may be more expensive soaps but none better. *It is absolutely pure.* For the bath it is pleasant, soothing and delightful.
There's only one soap that won't shrink woolens. You must choose between no soap and
WOOL SOAP
Not genuine unless picture of babies is on wrapper.
SWIFT AND COMPANY, Proprietors, Chicago.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.

1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Miss Willard to the Local Unions.

BELOVED SISTERS:—The outlook of our hospital was never so encouraging as it is to-day. Our training school for nurses has a superintendent whose presence and character insure not only respect and confidence, but personal affection. The same is true of our new matron, one of the most accomplished women for the place that we have ever seen.

These statements are made to inform and cheer our sisters all this wide country over who have long given the hospital a warm place in their hearts. While the two women I mention are the right and left arm of the service in the hospital itself, they could do but little were they not supported by a board of trustees, which in appointing them showed, not only its devotion to the interests of the hospital, but building on the experience of many years manifested its careful study of the situation and ability to select only those who are worthy of the confidence of our constituency.

Now, with such an outlook, we ought to thank God and take courage. The enthusiasm felt toward the hospital at the National Convention in Buffalo should be extended to the great effort now in progress whereby it will own, instead of rent, and in a most advantageous location will be housed inside its own four walls, in a tasteful and commodious building, with all the modern scientific improvements that will compel the public to feel that not only have we come to stay, but that we are here with a comprehension of our mission that is commensurate with its great and sacred character. We are here to be among those who help to protect and develop the human brain, that searchlight of God whose flame is so easily made to diminish, to waver, or to be extinguished altogether. We know that women are more in danger of being marred in the organ of thought than any other branch of humanity, because in times of special stress they are subject to the deadly prescription that involves alcohol. We believe this prescription is made because the "set of the brain" in the average physician is that way, as the result of bygone ages of unintelligent prescribing, and that nothing will replace this deadly misapprehension except to supply in that brain a different set of ideas, and this can in no way be done so effectively as by the presence of an object lesson in the form of a National Temperance Hospital, where the proof is daily given that we are right in teaching that non-alcoholics in medicine is the true scientific position.

Beloved sisters, in order to keep the hospital up to its present high standing and to pay the necessary installment on the property we are purchasing for its permanent abode, $5,000 must be gathered in before next spring; if this is not done payment can not be made upon the lot on which we wish to build. This is the situation in a nutshell. You know how enthusiastic the executive committee felt on this subject at the Buffalo Convention, and that the state presidents agreed to send out to their local unions asking for five cents a member, an amount so small that the only danger of its being collected lies in its minuteness. Do not, I beg of you, regard this subject lightly; if you do, it is going to bring a very heavy responsibility upon some of us, for it would be a bad blow if we should lose the option on the eligible lot in the midst of our great medical colleges in Chicago. I appeal to our presidents of states, knowing their ability and energy. They can do what they will, and they are not only willing, but eager to help. The only danger is that in the midst of such a multiplicity of cares and enterprises they may not begin to canvass for the five cents per member as *promptly* as is needful. Therefore I have written this little plea for my heart is deeply engaged in this. I doubt if any one has been more warmly devoted to the idea of the hospital than I have since it was first brought forward at the Detroit Convention in 1883. Let it not be "a long pull," but may I lovingly say it

BABIES THRIVE ON IT. GAIL BORDEN EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK.

OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET ENTITLED "BABIES" SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOUSEHOLD. SENT ON APPLICATION.

NEW YORK CONDENSED MILK CO. NEW YORK.

must be "a strong pull" and "a pull altogether" if we are to secure that $5,000 in time. Please send it in just as fast as you can to the treasurer, Mrs. Calista M. Bigelow, 539 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

Anna Gordon and I leave this week for New York, where we shall be engaged in routine work as usual.

God bless you each and all, and may you have the happiest of new years, is the prayer of

Your ever loyal sister,
FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Important Communication.

To White-Ribboners and all Temperance Workers:

DEAR COMRADES:—Never has there been greater need of concerted persistent petition work. The friends of the liquor traffic are insolent and aggressive, and determined to push the sale of liquors into every nook and corner of our land. Even the beautiful new marble palace dedicated to literature, and called the Congressional Library, is not to be exempt. The Capitol of this great Christian (?) nation is not exempt. No place is too sacred for the sale of wine and beer. Comrades, "*get thee up!*" Make your influence felt. Make your voice heard. Let legislators know by petition what is the wish of Christian citizens. Let them know you are watching them and noting their votes on moral measures. Liquor men unhesitatingly tell legislators what they desire in legislation—*go thou and do likewise. Now* is the time. Petition for the passage of each of the bills mentioned on this slip. Note especially No. 1, but petition for all. Secure the indorsement of churches, of the Y. M. C. A., C. E., E. L., B. Y. P. U., and all temperance societies and lodges. Petition! *Petition!* Overwhelm the national Senate and House of Representatives with petitions for these bills. It means much even to let them know that *you know* that these bills are up for consideration. The enemy is clamoring for concessions and crowding to the front with brazen effrontery. Comrades, in the name of God and His righteousness, "*up and at 'em.*"

Petition at once for bill No. 1.

MARGARET B. PLATT,
Pres. W. C. T. U., District of Columbia.
Washington, D. C., Jan. 3, 1898.

[All W. C. T. U. state papers please copy and keep this standing.]

What to Ask of Congress and How.

Let every church and every other society devoted to social welfare adopt at an early day, some or all of the following petitions, all of which call for bills pending in present Congress.

Resolved, That the pastor of this congregation (or the president and secretary of this society) is hereby authorized in our behalf to sign and send petitions in duplicate to the two houses of Congress, through our congressman and one of our senators, requesting the passage of bills:

1. To forbid the sale of liquors in the National Capitol and in all government buildings.
2. To prohibit interstate gambling by telegraph or telephone.
3. To raise the age of protection for girls to eighteen years in the District of Columbia and the territories.
4. To protect the first day of the week as a day of rest in the same.
5. To prohibit, so far as the power of Congress extends, the reproduction of prize fights by the kinetoscope or kindred devices.
6. And also the interstate and mail circulation of extended newspaper descriptions of such fights.
7. To substitute voluntary arbitration for railway strikes.
8. To protect state anti-cigaret laws by providing that cigarets imported in original packages on entering any state shall become subject to its laws.

Please write your congressmen and senators in behalf of the above.

PETITION PATTERN.

Having voted the petitions preceding, make a separate petition for each request on large square sheets, as follows: "To the U. S. Senate: The undersigned hereby petition your honorable body to———. The above was approved by a vote of —— persons at a meeting of —— in —— on —— Attest:——Presiding." Then make duplicate addressed, "To the U. S. House of Representatives." Fold petition once and back it, "Petition from — for—." Send the petitions for the House to your own congressman; the one for the Senate to one of your senators. Let us keep up a steady snowstorm of petitions and letters for the whole two years of this Congress, beginning early and winning surely.

[Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, our "brother helper" at the national capitol, sends the above instructions. He says: "Submitted for a place in some nook of THE UNION SIGNAL for every issue, save as reduced by victories, till March, 1899. Let the type be as small as you please, but please keep this information before your constituents constantly as we *can not* possibly spare the precious hours to mend petitions day after day. I have spent nearly eight hours today making over petitions of W. C. T. U., and sending back many so bad they could only be made over at the starting place."—EDS.]

Treasurer's Corner.

Now that the rush of accumulated Convention work is over, the treasurer is glad to get back again to her Corner for a chat with the women.

The executive committee, after considering financial matters very carefully, instructed the National treasurer to send out a letter to each local union asking for a donation of two dollars for the general work of the National. Thirty per cent of this will be returned to the treasurer of the state from which the donation comes. The response of the local unions for the two dollar pledge, sent out two years ago, showed such cordial sympathy with National work that we feel encouraged to believe that every local union where at all consistent, will be glad to donate that amount to the work of our great organization. The last four years of depression have told seriously upon the receipts, and we began the present year with a smaller balance than in any previous year of the treasurer's incumbency, save, of course, the first year when we began with a deficit of two thousand dollars.

It is the purpose of the National this year to push organization as never before, but these plans can not be carried out unless more money comes into the treasury. Last year eight thousand dollars was given to the Armenian fund; this necessarily took away from our general receipts which were three thousand dollars less than the previous year.

The Headquarters has been a busy place during the last two months. The work of getting out the minutes, the compiling of the annual leaflet, then the wrapping and mailing hundreds of annual reports and hundreds of Miss Willard's Buffalo address (which we are sending out for fifteen cents each) has kept every one at work. Then the work necessitated by the inauguration of our new financial plan, sending circulars to every local president and many other workers, answering letters of inquiry about the same, has left little time of leisure. We desire to thank the state presidents and state editors for their cordial endorsement of the plan and the space they have given it in their papers. If we will all be diligent, I believe this plan will put much money into both state and National treasuries. Don't forget to gather up and send the wrappers. Terre Haute, Ind., has the honor of sending in the first package. These are the times of especial anxiety for the treasurer, very little coming in, and large demands made upon the treasury for printing our enormous minutes, stationery for the year, annual leaflets by the thousands, while rents and other expenses are just as great during the first quarter as during the last. One state president cheered my heart by saying, "I have asked the treasurer to send you $100 of dues." Ohio, Wisconsin, North Carolina, Indiana and Rhode Island have sent in dues thus early.

Mrs. Baxter, our financial agent, has a unique plan that will not take money in any large amount to carry out. By it she sees a way in which she can help the National. Please get out a search warrant and find every old coin that you have had hidden away for years and send it to Mrs. Baxter, North Harvey, Ill., and you shall hear from it after many days. Miss Willard says to her:

"I think your announcement is remarkably good and refreshingly ingenious. I shall have to look among my bric-a-brac and souvenirs, my 'put aways,' my 'top shelves,' my bureau drawers and such like, for I am one of the people who likes to 'keep things' when they relate to matters of sentiment. So if every woman will have a 'clarin' up' time with the flotsam and jetsam of her various nautical ventures upon that 'sea of life' concerning which we had much to write in our schoolgirl compositions, I think they will pour you out a blessing for which the Temple itself will hardly afford room."

How many unions are working now for new memberships? I can tell of one that added fifty-nine new members in one day. They set apart a Sabbath-day for temperance Sunday. Each pastor was asked to speak in the morning on some phase of woman's work, and they nearly all spoke of temperance. In the afternoon a large mass-meeting was held in the Swedish Lutheran church and twenty-five new names were added at close of meeting. The grand rally came in the evening in the Congregational church. Four earnest, faithful pastors with their congregations united in the service. Fine music added its charm and the writer enjoyed uttering the truths that met such warm response. Thirty-four members were added in the evening. Was not that a good day's work? Where was it? At Moline, Ill. Who worked up this splendid meeting? The bright, energetic women of the local union. Mrs. Mary Metzgar and Mrs. Quick, the president, and Miss Mahon, I apprehend, were the leaders, but what can leaders do if they are not supported and followed? Every woman, it seemed to me, was in her place. Why can not every union work up a similar day? Be sure and have your tablets and solicit names. There are many signs of activity all along the line thus early in the year. May a tidal wave of temperance prosperity lift us all to higher ground and give us a new impetus that shall not cease until we render our accounts at Los Angeles next fall.

HELEN M. BARKER.

NO-TO-BAC

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SWEAR OFF.



The natural way to stop tobacco is to get a distaste for it. Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away and go on suffering from nervous troubles that make strong men weak, impotent and unable to do the right thing at the right time, all because the blood is tobacco poisoned.

No-To-Bac makes it easy to stop this brain-weakening, nerve-ruining tobacco disease. You run no risk for your own druggist will sell, under guarantee.

NO-TO-BAC GUARANTEED TOBACCO CURE

We urge you to test **No-To-Bac.** Do it to-day! Over a million boxes sold in two years and 300,000 cures tell the story of merit. **No-To-Bac** will not only kill the desire for tobacco, eliminate nicotine and steady the nerves, but because of its great medicinal qualities it will make the blood pure and rich, tingling with new life and energy. Gloomy days will be gone, the sunshine will be brighter the old man in feeling made young again—and happy.

DRUGGIST'S GUARANTEE. Any druggist is authorized to sell **No-To-Bac** under absolute guarantee to cure. Our written guarantee, free sample of **No-To-Bac**, Booklet called "Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away" mailed free. Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., New York. 62

CASCARETS candy cathartic cure constipation. Purely vegetable, smooth and easy, sold by druggists everywhere, guaranteed to cure Only 10c

Our Library Table.

PONTIAC, CHIEF OF THE OTTAWAS; a tale of the siege of Detroit, by Col. H. R. Gordon. An historical novel of unusual interest and strength. The author has combined fact and fancy in a story that is entirely satisfactory. Price $1.50. A. C. McClurg & Co., 121 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill.

STIRPICULTURE; or The Improvement of Offspring Through Wiser Generation. By M. L. Holbrook, M. D., editor of the *Journal of Hygiene*. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago. Price $1.

The book is an excellent treatise on the privileges and responsibilities of maternity.

SEVEN YEARS IN SIERRA LEONE. The Story of the Work of William A. B. Johnson, Missionary of the Church Missionary Society from 1816 to 1823 in Regent's Town, Sierra Leone, Africa, by the Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, D. D., author of "The Crisis of Missions," etc. Price $1. Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago.

LIFE ON HIGH LEVELS. Familiar talks on the conduct of life, by Margaret E. Sangster. The author, living, as she does, on "high levels," has compiled a series of talks out of the fullness of her own experiences, that, in a simple, practical way, convey valuable counsel on the duties of life. Price 90 cents. Eaton & Mains, 150 Fifth Ave., New York.

THE YOUNG MOUNTAINEERS. Short stories. By Charles Egbert Craddock. With illustrations by Malcolm Fraser, Boston. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 262 pp. Price $1.50.

Young people are fond of short stories, but they like them full of thrilling incidents, told in fascinating style. Miss Murfree's tales of mountain life and types have ever been such, and the present volume is no exception, being intensely interesting.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL SUCCESS, a book of practical methods for Sunday-school teachers and officers, by Amos R. Wells. Professor Wells stands in the front rank of experts in the theory and practice of Sunday-school teaching. His practical experience has been gained as a teacher in both Sunday and secular schools, where he has had opportunity to learn from his own failures and successes. His book will be found very helpful to Sunday-school workers. Price $1.25.

Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago.

AND SHE GOT ALL THAT! By Miss Cara Reese, of the staff of the Pittsburgh *Dispatch*. The story deals with the difficult question, "How far is a married woman justified in going beyond her sphere as homemaker to improve the fortunes of her family and exercise her own special aptitudes?" The author shows a profound and sympathetic apprehension of the various aspects of this important problem, and brings a valuable contribution to its solution in a story which is full of incident, at times intense in feeling, and which maintains the interest steadily from beginning to end. Price 75 cents. Fleming H. Revell Company.

WHAT DRESS MAKES OF US. By Dorothy Quigley. Illustrations by Annie Blakeslee. The book conveys some valuable information to both sexes on the subject of personal appearance, presented in a decidedly humorous way. To the reader who is thus enabled to "see herself as others see her," the lesson may be of untold benefit. Price $1.25. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

QUEER JANET. By Grace Le Baron, author of "The Rosebud Club," "Little Daughter," etc. Cloth. Illustrated. QUEER JANET can be read by boys as well as girls, with equal pleasure, and like the Hazelwood Stories—by the same author—we may venture to say that older readers too can derive an enjoyment from it not always found in juvenile stories.

Price 75 cents. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

MISS NINA BARROW. By Frances Courtnay Baylor. With frontispiece by Reginald Birch. 12mo, 250 pages. Price, $1.25. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago. Frances Courtnay Baylor is the author of "Juan and Juanita," one of the most successful stories that *St. Nicholas* ever published in its pages. In the present book she has told a story that will make equal appeal to girls. Aside from the interest of the story itself, the book will exert a helpful influence as a study in character-building.

JOHN AND I AND THE CHURCH, by Elizabeth Grinnell. The story, so true to life, is a revelation to the careless observer, of the peculiar conditions that confront the minister and the minister's wife. The lack of consideration for the personal and family obligations of the latter, on the part of the ordinary congregation who look upon her as being, in one sense, church property, is vividly portrayed, while John—would that we had more preachers like him.

Price $1. Fleming H. Revell Co., Chicago.

SERMON STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS, by the Rev. Louis Albert Banks, D.D. 12mo, cloth, 225 pp. Price $1. New York and London: Funk & Wagnalls Company.

Parents and teachers are confronted with the problem of how to present great truths to the minds and hearts of children in a pleasant and at the same time impressive manner. Dr. Louis Albert Banks, in his new and handsome volume, not merely has helped to solve, but has completely mastered this problem.

ONCE UPON A TIME, AND OTHER CHILD VERSES. By Mary E. Wilkins. Illustrated by Etheldred B. Barry. Square 12mo, $1. Boston. Lothrop Publishing Company.

"Trusting to the sweet charity of
little folk
To find some grace in spite of
halting rhyme,
And frequent telling in these little
tales
I say again: "Now, once upon a
time!"

So here are offered to the children fairy stories, ballads, nursery rhymes, jingles—everything, in fact, that the little folks who love the tinkle of musical verse and delight in anything that commences "once upon a time!"



ABSOLUTE SURRENDER, and other addresses by Andrew Murray, a collection, the value of which can best be designated by the titles, The Fruit of the Spirit is Love; Separated Unto the Holy Ghost; Peter's Repentance; Impossible With Man, Possible With God; Having Begun in the Spirit; Kept by the Power of God; Ye are the Branches. The beauty and spirituality of Andrew Murray's sermons are well known. Price 15 cents. The Bible Institute Colportage Association, 250 La Salle Ave., Chicago, Ill.

ELIJAH TONE, CITIZEN, is a story intended to interest young men (and young women, too) in the duties of Christian citizenship. It deals with the suppression of saloons, the arousing of public sentiment, the study of civic problems and similar topics. And it does it all in a story whose interest is so intense and dramatic as to hold the reader's attention from the first page to the last. For the sake of the widest circulation, an edition has been printed that sells, in neat paper covers, for twenty-five cents. In handsome cloth binding, with attractive illustrations, it costs $1. The United Society of Christian Endeavor, 646 Washington street, Boston, Mass., or 155 La Salle street, Chicago, Ill.

TWO NOBLE WOMEN, by Susan Parkman, is a story of rescue from the curse of drink, and regeneration through faith in Christ, that enthralls the reader with its absorbing interest. Its strength lies in the very homeliness and simplicity with which the tale is told. These are living, suffering people; a wife, devoted through great trials to her conception of the marriage vow, "for better or worse"; a husband, saved by the strength of her will, hidden under wifely submission. The other characters are equally strong, and one enters understandingly into the spirit of their temptations and weaknesses, and rejoices with them in the difficulties overcome. Price 75 cents.

American Tract Society, Chicago, Ill.

Cathara Cures Catarrh.

It has cured thousands. It will cure you. Easily applied. Pleasant to use. Certain in effect. Cures where all other remedies have failed.

Cold in the Head Cured Over Night.

A business man writes:

I have suffered for years with Nasal Catarrh. Tried many remedies with poor results. Cathara has cured me completely. It is worth its weight in gold. H. W. SCHROEDER, Hyde Park, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Sample free for 2c-stamp for postage. Full size package $1.00 postpaid. Address Dept. E.

Cathara Catarrh Cure Co., - Cincinnati.

EUROPEAN TOURS.

16th Year. Terms reasonable. Parties limited. Conducted by **Dr. & Mrs. H. S. PAINE, Glens Falls, N. Y.**

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables.



A Luxury for the Healthy.
A Tonic for the Convalescent.
A Remedy for the Sick.

And Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables are a positive necessity to Travelers and Tourists obliged to sleep in strange beds and berths in hotels and on boats.

Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables are made of the tender inner bark of the Canadian Balsam Spruce Tree, stripped early in the spring when the sap is rising in the tree. By a special process the bark is made into thin sheets as smooth, soft and pliable as cloth and in which all the powerful aromatic and balsamic qualities of the spruce are permanently retained.

Nervousness, Insomnia, La Grippe and ordinary Colds are almost completely allayed with a single night's rest between Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables and their constant use is recommended by Physicians as an absolute protection and preventative against these ailments.

Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables, size 64 x 72 ins., are packed in curious wooden bags, silk lined and trimmed with silk; and, if your dealers cannot supply them, we will ship anywhere in the U. S. or Canada, carriage and duty free, on receipt of price, $2 each. Money refunded if not satisfied.

Booklet containing testimonials sent free on request.

THE KING-JONES CO.,
DEPARTMENT D. L., TORONTO, CAN.
JONES & CO.,
DEPARTMENT D. L., NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

No ambitious girl need go abroad for study in music—not even "to be finished." The

New England Conservatory of Music

offers advantages in the study of music, musical composition, and elocution, that are not surpassed in any musical center of the old world.

GEORGE W. CHADWICK, Musical Director.
Send for our catalogue to
FRANK W. HALE, Gen'l Mangr., Boston, Mass.

K C FLOUR

Copyrighted 1895. Contains entire digestible substance of 3 choice wheats. For Bread, Griddle Cakes, Gems, etc. Prevents and relieves Constipation and Liver troubles. Ask grocers, or write. Please send for pamphlet about Diabetes Flour. FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N. Y., U. S. A.

WORK THAT PAYS for men with little capital and great energy. How to give Stereopticon and Magic Lantern exhibitions—list of Views, etc., in 250 page catalog, sent free. McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars, KIDD CHEMICAL CO., 2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

FREE TO BALD HEADS.

We will mail on application, free information how to grow hair upon a bald head, stop falling hair, and remove scalp diseases. Address, Altenheim Medical Dispensary Dept. S.K., Box 779, Cincinnati, O.

The crowning glory of woman is her hair.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

ELECTRICAL Bicycle, and Photo. Novelties, low prices, 100 page cat FREE M. E. S. CO., 32 Cortlandt St., N. Y.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

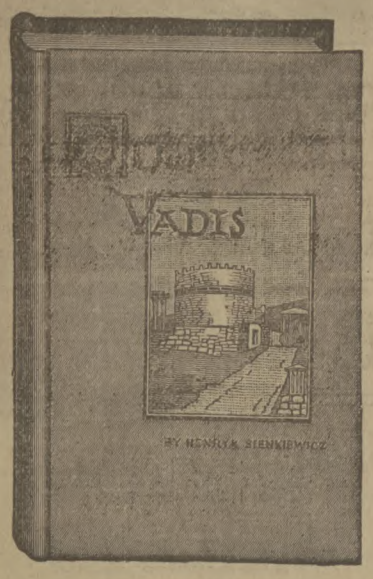
RUBBER stamps and type for marking linen. CHAS. L. PAGE, 177 La Salle St., Chicago

A GREAT OFFER TO OUR READERS.

Altemus' Illustrated Edition

QUO VADIS

COMPLETE AND UNABRIDGED



—BY—

HENRYK SIENKIEWICZ

Translated by

DR. S. A. BINION

Author of Ancient Egypt

—AND—

S. MALEVSKY

With Illustrations by

M. DE LIPMAN

QUO VADIS is the grandest historical romance of the century, depicting life in Rome, in the time of Nero. In a description, never before equalled in literature, we witness the Christians in their trials and pitiless sufferings in the Coliseum; see the gladiatorial combats; and observe the universal hollowness and selfishness pervading society, and the iniquities and rottenness of the Empire, foreshadowing its sure and certain downfall.

The ablest critics pronounce this translation as being characterized with great accuracy and a marked penetration into the spirit of the Polish author. *The price brings it within the reach of all readers.*

The handsome, artistic half-tone, and photogravure illustrations and large readable type, add greatly to the pleasure, instruction, and entertainment of the reader.

Crown Octavo, Illustrated, Cloth, Ornamental, 515 pages. Publisher's Price, $1.25.

Subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL one year and Quo Vadis, $1.75.

Obituaries.

[*Obituaries of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line.*]

Died, December 27, 1897, at her home in Fort Collins, Col., CARRIE LEACH SIMMS, the corresponding secretary and former president of the local union. W. C. T. U. memorial services were held for her by her fellow-workers who greatly deplore her death.

***

Died, at Syracuse, N. Y., November 5, 1897, MISS A. SOPHIA WATSON, an efficient officer and faithful member of Truxton union. Miss Watson was a tireless, self-sacrificing worker in the Master's cause and her death is deeply regretted.

Where Our Speakers Are.

After this date, until further notice, all communications for Mrs. Helen D. Harford should be sent to Fulton, Kan., care of Mrs. Ella W. Brown, state W. C. T. U. president.

Publisher's Notes.

We desire to call attention to our Assorted Packages of Leaflets which have been arranged by our editor of leaflets with a view to supplying our unions with just the material needed to enlarge the work. There are nine of these:

No. 1, The White-Ribbon Organization in general, 20 cents.

No. 2, Prohibition, 30 cents.

No. 3, Anti-Tobacco and Cigarets, 30 cents.

No. 4, Temperance and Labor, 40 cents.

No. 5, Mothers' Leaflets, 50 cents.

No. 6, Christian Citizenship, 40 cents.

No. 7, Gospel Temperance, 40 cents.

No. 8, Campaign Work, 50 cents.

No. 9, The Financial Side of the Liquor Question, 30 cents.

As especial attention has been given to the selection and arrangement of these various packages of leaflets it is believed they will be extensively used. Reduced prices have been made so no extra discount can be given, and we trust each one receiving the packages will not suggest changes or preferences for other leaflets, as it will be impossible to change the selection at prices named.

Thoughts for Mothers.

The "Thoughts for Mothers" are excellent and timely, are couched in elegant language, and are what mothers ought to ponder prayerfully and act on carefully.

J. W. REES,
Associate Pastor Woodlawn Park Baptist Church, Chicago.

Price 25 cts., Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago.

A correspondent writes: "Inclosed find one dollar for a subscription to the best paper I ever read. I have pinched myself in many ways to save this money that I might pay for my paper, and it does not go grudgingly. THE UNION SIGNAL has come to my home until it is like the visit of an old friend, and has always been so inspiring and uplifting that I do not want to try to live without it. I find in it many things that comfort and strengthen me and brighten my often gloomy way. I have a family of sons and daughters who all love its pages, and I feel that I can place no better paper before them than THE UNION SIGNAL."

We are receiving notices from unions of the appointments of superintendents of literature, whose names we do not find on the list of UNION SIGNAL subscribers. Believing no woman can satisfactorily fill this position who does not take and read the official organ, we trust the presidents of unions will take this matter into consideration.

We wish again to call attention to the frequent loss of money in the mails, and as many complaints are reaching our office, we urgently request our patrons to forward to us checks or postoffice orders in settlements of all accounts.

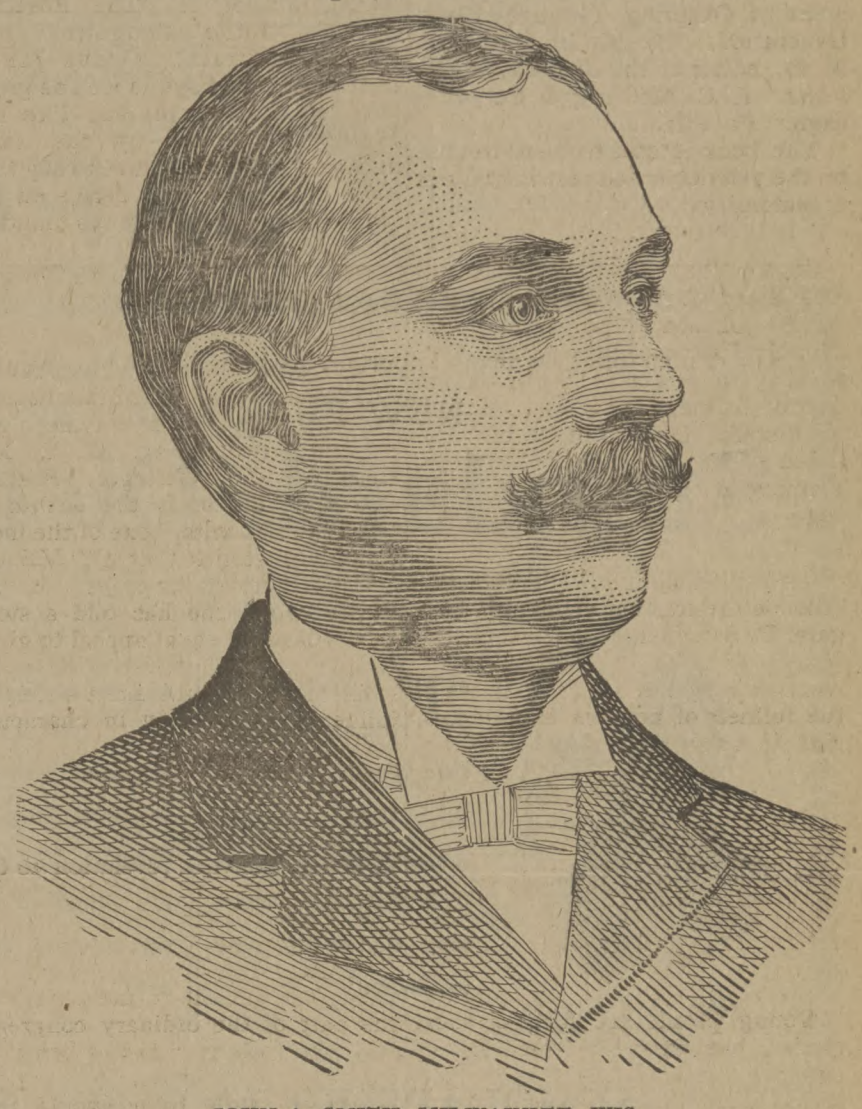
We are having some inquiries for the World's Minutes and the address given by the World's president at Toronto. At the request of Miss Agnes Slack we ask that all orders be sent to her at Ripley, Derbyshire, England. She will forward them to any address postpaid for thirty-five cents per copy.

Free Samples to All.

15,000 Packages to be Given to All Who Apply—John A. Smith and His Remarkable Rheumatism Cure.

THE FIRST TEST AND WHAT IT LED TO

Cured Himself First, Then His Friends and Neighbors and Now Proposes to Cure the World.



JOHN A. SMITH, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

On the theory that "seeing is believing" John A. Smith of Milwaukee wants everyone to first try his remedy for the cure of rheumatism, at his expense. To that end, he proposes to distribute 15,000 free sample packages to all persons sending him their name and address. Mr. Smith had for years suffered all the agony and torture of rheumatism, tried all the remedies known, and yet utterly failed to find relief.

At times he was so helpless that he had to take morphine and after considerable doctoring with leading physicians, who were unable to help him, he gave up in despair. He began studying into the causes of rheumatism and after much experimenting and repeated failure, he finally found a remedy which cured him in a few days. The result was so beneficial to his entire system and was such a glorious escape from the clutches of rheumatism that he called his new found remedy Gloria Tonic. Those of his friends, relatives and neighbors who were subject to rheumatism were next cured and Mr. Smith concluded he would offer his remedy to the world. But he found the task a difficult one. Nearly everybody had tried a hundred or more remedies, just as he did, and they couldn't be made to believe there was such a thing as a cure for rheumatism. But an old gentleman in Seguin, Tex., Mr. Bertram, wrote him saying if Mr. Smith would send him a sample he would try it, but as he had suffered forty-one years and wasted a fortune on advertised remedies he wouldn't buy anything more until he knew it was worth something. The sample was sent and the results were astonishing. He was completely cured. This gave Mr. Smith a new idea and ever since that time he has been sending free sample packages of Gloria Tonic to all who may apply. It cured H. Bucholz, 70 years old, of Norborne, Mo., after suffering 25 years. In Regina, N. W. Ter., Anton Bengert was laid up nine years. A sample of Gloria Tonic was the first relief he ever got and three boxes entirely cured him. Thomas Callahan of Harvard, Ills., suffered continuously four years and was cured by Mr. Smith's remarkable remedy. At Indian Ford, Wis., Friedericke Arnold aged 66 suffered 12 years. Nothing ever relieved her until she tried Gloria Tonic. She was cured completely. At Pittsburg, Ind., a druggist was cured after 33 years suffering. John Carston of Belton, Tex., had planned to give his wife a trip to Germany, but she was taken with an attack of rheumatism and the trip abandoned. But she tried a sample of Gloria Tonic, got some more, was cured and went to Europe rejoicing. She is a firm believer in Gloria Tonic. Mrs. Persohn of Amsterdam, N. Y., believes Providence directed her to Mr. Smith's remedy. She was nearly insane from the intense suffering from rheumatic pains and was entirely cured. Thousands of other instances could be related where this magical remedy has cured rheumatism. It is well worth anybody's time to send their name and address to Mr. Smith and he will send a trial package of Gloria Tonic absolutely free of charge. If you have a friend, or acquaintance, a neighbor or relative suffering from rheumatism send for a trial package and give it a test. It is a remarkable remedy and there is no question but what it will cure any case of rheumatism no matter how severe or of how long standing. Send your name and address to John A. Smith, 125 Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

Important reduction! For one month we offer a limited number of Senator Blair's book, "The Temperance Movement," for $1 postpaid.

The supply of "Woman and Temperance" is gradually diminishing, only a limited edition having been ordered. This book should be in the library of every white-ribboner as a matter of reference and reformation. It contains up to date information regarding W. C. T. U. work from the days of the Crusade to the present time. Price $2 postpaid.

Important.

If our friends and patrons would send all business letters direct to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, it would expedite filling their orders. In many instances letters sent to editors, treasurer, secretary, etc., do not reach the business office for several days, and goods which would otherwise have been shipped at once, are delayed, much to the annoyance of the person ordering. To avoid mistakes please name also both the town or city and state to which goods are to be shipped.

Signal Notes.

IN Hawaii there are 23,273 Protestants, 26,863 Catholics, 4,868 Mormons (polygamy is forbidden), 44,806 of Eastern creeds and 20,192 who declined to state their faith, or possessed none.

ONE of the leading men of the Liberal party made the statement, while presiding over a meeting to strengthen the candidacy of Henry Somers Somerset for Parliament, that at present they knew very little of Mr. Somerset, but they all revered his esteemed mother, Lady Henry Somerset, who had done much for the uplifting of fallen humanity. He was not aware, he said, of any one who had put herself to such inconvenience to help those who could not help themselves.

IVORY SOAP

The tender skin of infants and children should come in contact with only the purest of soaps.

99 44/100 per cent PURE

"HE THAT WORKS EASILY, WORKS SUCCESSFULLY." CLEAN HOUSE WITH

SAPOLIO

Great men differ on many important subjects; but distinguished scholars all agree that the

NEW FUNK & WAGNALLS

Standard Dictionary

is incomparably superior to all other dictionaries of the English language. For example, we give the views of two of America's most celebrated public men:



HON. E. J. PHELPS,
President Cleveland's most trusted diplomatic representative.

"THE work is extremely well done throughout. I have no doubt that for general and practical purposes it is the best American dictionary now available."

"I AM confident that the published statements of Funk & Wagnalls Company, respecting the value of the Standard Dictionary, are not exaggerated."



CHARLES A. DANA,
President Cleveland's most aggressive journalistic antagonist.

SCHOLARSHIP HAS NO POLITICS!

It would be useless, in the limited space at our disposal, to attempt to put before our readers the many hundreds of commendations of the STANDARD DICTIONARY that came spontaneously from all sources, upon its first appearance. To those who wish to inform themselves fully as to the merits of this great work, we will cheerfully send printed matter containing full description. The following are characteristic expressions from competent authorities:

Harvard University: PROF. N. S. SHALER: "The Standard Dictionary will remain an enduring monument to the labor of its editors. I believe that it will come into general use in this community."

Harvard University: PROF. A. PRESTON PEABODY: "Will prove of invaluable service, and will last while the English language remains essentially unchanged."

University of Michigan (Ann Arbor): PROF. THOMAS M. COOLEY: "It justifies its name—Standard. . . . It is everything that could be desired."

Oxford University (England): F. MAX MÜLLER: "It is a rich mine of information, and shows how much can be achieved by co-operation if under careful supervision."

A. Conan Doyle, the eminent English Novelist, London: "It has become quite a joke with us that we can not trip up this dictionary. We have several times been sure that we would, but have always failed."

Oxford University (England): PROF. A. H. SAYCE, the eminent Philologist: "The Standard Dictionary is truly magnificent, and worthy of the great continent which has produced it. It is more than complete. . . . It is certain to supersede all other existing dictionaries of the English language."

Henry M. Stanley, the African Explorer: "The Standard Dictionary comes nearer to my idea of a first-class dictionary than any of the kind I have seen."

The New York Herald: "We are free to pronounce it the most complete and most satisfactory dictionary yet printed. . . ."

Johns Hopkins University: PROF. WILLIAM HAND BROWNE: "In accuracy, clearness, and fulness it surpasses all similar works."

Sir Edwin Arnold: "A noble piece of work, destined to be most useful. . . . Everywhere copious, erudite, and reliable."

The Irish Times, Dublin: "It is a monument of American learning and industry. . . . From the publication of the Standard Dictionary, America may date a new period of the country's history."

Brown University: PRES. E. BENJAMIN ANDREWS: "I believe that this Dictionary essentially fulfils the high ideal of its projectors. It is an out-and-out new product, and not, like our old dictionaries, the result of patching and amendment, little by little the different pieces often added by many, many minds."

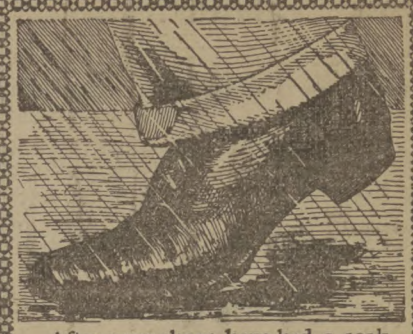
Yale University: T. R. LOUNSBURY, Professor of English: ". . . The work deserves the fullest success, and I doubt not will meet with it."

Gen. James Grant Wilson: "It should, and it would seem will, become what its title indicates, THE STANDARD. I deem it the best English Dictionary published."

Edward Everett Hale, D.D.: "It is the blessing of our breakfast table. I have been surprised at the fulness and accuracy which show themselves to anybody who uses it constantly."

REMEMBER that these Commendations were written after a comparison of the STANDARD with all other Dictionaries now in existence. The full number of words and terms in these dictionaries for the entire alphabet is as follows: *Stormonth*, 50,000; *Worcester*, 105,000; *Webster* (International) 125,000; *Century* (six volumes complete), 225,000; **Standard, over 300,000.** In so important a field as the spelling, pronunciation, and definition of the words that make up our vocabulary, it is not worth while to have in your library, or on your study table, a book of reference that is not up to date and authoritative. It is most desirable to be able to consult an unquestioned authority; and such is the STANDARD DICTIONARY. Sent, carriage prepaid, to any address in the United States on receipt of price, **$12.00;** or **$12.75** with Patent Thumb Index.

WARD & GOW (LINCOLN BUILDING—UNION SQUARE) NEW YORK.



After your shoes have had a soaking, Vici Leather Dressing not only gives them a beautiful lustre, but softens the leather and prevents cracking.

VICI

Leather Dressing

gives new life to old leather. Best for children's shoes, women's shoes, men's shoes—best for any kind of leather. Prepared by the makers of the famous Vici Kid. Sold by all dealers. A valuable illustrated book about your shoes and their care, mailed free.

ROBERT H. FOERDERER, Philadelphia, Pa.

Why She Smiles Sweetly.

parkling eyes, quick beating heart, and the rosy blush of pleasure on the cheeks, makes the strong man happy when he meets his lady love. That's the kind of a man whose very touch thrills because it is full of energy, vigorous nerve power and vitality. Tobacco makes strong men impotent, weak and skinny. No-To-Bac sold by druggists everywhere. Guaranteed to cure. Book, titled "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

THE Secretary of the Treasury has issued a circular to employés to the effect that clerks receiving a stated salary who neglect to pay their debts contracted for the necessary support of themselves and their families, without presenting satisfactory reasons therefor, will not be retained in office.

DEAN FARRAR is taking a hopeful view of the future. He thinks temperance reform the most urgent of national remedies for the most dangerous of national evils. Britain must, he says, begin setting her house in order. That we believe. She will require to fight drink as her American cousins had to fight slavery.—*The Scottish Reformer.*

BRONCHITIS. Sudden changes of the weather cause Bronchial Troubles. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" will give effective relief.

REV. N. B. RANDON, of Omaha, Neb., superintendent of Baptist mission work, has just completed a tour among the Baptist Indian missions in southwest Oklahoma. He reports the conversion of seven blanket Comanches, formerly fierce warriors. A Baptist association, composed of five church organizations of blanket Indians was formed, and will ask to be admitted to the next general association. Several Kiowa and Comanche chiefs, who were former leaders of bloody raids on Texas and Kansas settlers, are now ordained preachers.

THE OPIUM AND MORPHINE HABIT.

"What We May Do to be Saved" is a little book, giving full particulars of a reliable cure. Free. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. B., Lebanon, Ohio.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit" with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W Haines No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 3. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, January 20, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
Agitation at Washington—Ballington Booth on Temperance — Temperance — Education — About Women — At Home—Abroad 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, My Friends. By Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer 3
Poem, My Baby Sleeps. By Irene Fockler-Hallowell . . 3
Michael James. Chap. III. By Max Johann, M. D . . 3
The Weapon Wonderful. Part I. By Lilian F. Lewis . 4
Willard Hall Echoes 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
Liquor-Selling in the National Library, Washington 5
The Anti-Gambling Amendment in New Jersey 5
Rev. Hugh Price Hughes Explains 6
LOCAL UNION:
Introductory Studies in Sociology 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, Two Little Maids 7
A Group of Little Cooks. By Mary Willis 7
Bootblack Honor 7
Poem, What the Cows Were Doing 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Science Falsely So Called 8
We All Subscribe? 8
A Protest Against Library Liquor 8
THE WATCH TOWER 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Extracts From Recommendations Adopted by Y Conferences at National W. C. T. U. Convention 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Financial Report of Convention—South Africa 10
World's Wave Crests 11
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Louisiana—Missouri 11
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Loyal Temperance Legion 12
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 12
W. C. T. U. NEWS 12
TREASURER'S CORNER 13
WHERE OUR SPEAKERS ARE 13
Temple Receipts 13
THE HOME 14
OUR LIBRARY TABLE 14

Attention!

Will the lady who sent to me a collection of old coins three years ago, please send me her address? It will greatly oblige

HELEN M. BARKER.

Notes and Comments.

AMONG the pardons granted on Christmas day, by President McKinley, was one issued to a young man upon recommendation of the judge who tried him, on the ground that the crime was committed while under the influence of liquor. Doubtless many thousands of our criminals might sue for pardon for a similar reason. We make no criticism on the President's leniency, but we do condemn the political policy which makes President, judge, jury, criminal and every old party voter partners in the drink business.

SECRETARY of the Navy Long says (in attempted vindication of his navy-yard saloon policy) that "prohibition would be of little value if limited to a few acres of land on the edge of a great city and surrounded by a cordon of rum shops." Prohibition states, and prohibition districts in liquor-selling states have found out long ago that the measure of failure attending the enforcement of prohibitory law is due to the active operations of the liquor business on every side, and often to the traffic as carried on by Uncle Sam himself within the boundaries of the prohibitory district.

THE young women of Kansas University have formally and publicly taken a stand against the practice of liquor-drinking at parties given by the members of the different fraternities. Thirty-five of them, reinforced by a few of the wives of the faculty, met for action. They bound themselves individually and their fraternities to leave the next party in a body the moment the odor of liquor should be detected, a signal given by the one who discovers it to be a peremptory sign to the young women to go home. Such manifestation of independence, of grace and grit, is only what might be expected of young women reared in the healthy atmosphere of a prohibition and woman suffrage commonwealth.

THE senatorial contest in Ohio has been made conspicuous by some of the most disgraceful demonstrations of party and personal rancor the country has ever witnessed, even in these days of frantic scrambling for the crumbs of political patronage. Mark Hanna escaped defeat by the "skin of his teeth," as it were. He wins the senatorial toga by just one majority. So close was the race between the Hanna and anti-Hanna forces, so universal and so intense the political excitement, that the bosses and their emissaries widened their sphere of labor to include not only the representatives themselves, but their wives and children, their relations and friends and neighbors; and one of the unique features of the situation was the vigorous manner in which women took a hand in the fight. It is plain to be seen that while politicians may, for a time, keep women out of the polling booth, nothing and nobody can keep them out of politics when they decide they ought to be in.

OF the general mix-up-edness of the two dominant political parties Ohio furnishes the latest illustration. The House has a republican majority of fifteen, but as a result of the plotting and planning of the "Kurtz combine" against Mr. Hanna, that body was given into the hands of the democrats. Further, Mayor McKisson, of Cleveland, appearing before the democratic caucus as fusion candidate for the United States Senate, pledged himself, though "publicly, and before the people a republican, to stand if elected upon the Chicago platform." And the democrats, evidently of the opinion that a democratic rose with a republican name smells just as sweet, declared then and there for the half-and-half politician. The two old parties are fast approaching the condition of the illustrious twins of whom it is related their friends were unable to tell "t'other from which or which from t'other," and unless they hasten to adopt some distinguishing label, there is danger of the same deplorable fate overtaking them.

IN accordance with instructions issued by the Canadian government, a bill will be submitted to the present session of parliament providing for a Dominion plebiscite on the question of prohibition, the vote to be taken at such time as can be agreed upon, probably in October. The liquor interests desire that the question be submitted in three-fold form, thus: 1. Are you in favor of the total prohibition of the importation, manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors? 2. Are you in favor of compensation to manufacturers and venders of liquor in the event of prohibition? 3. Are you in favor of direct taxation to recoup the treasury for the loss of revenue consequent upon prohibition? Prohibitionists, of course, want a vote upon the first question unincumbered by side issues. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has, it appears, been inclined to favor the more complex form, but the temperance party is strong in Canada, and it is thought he will, after further study of the subject, change his mind.

DISCUSSING the question, who is responsible for that product of city civilization, Chris Merry, the wife-murderer,—a leading Chicago paper argues that as between heredity and society, the latter is the guilty party. The people themselves, it says, are to blame for the environment which developed the criminal tendencies transmitted from the drunken father, who was also a product of Chicago civilization. Both grew up, we are told, in surroundings where "a saloon is the common rendezvous, a drink the commonest form of social pleasure." That there is analogy between the social and individual organisms, no thinking person will deny, but the sweeping assertion that "the conscience and will of the people of Chicago are typified in a saloon-keeper who sits in the common council and helps make laws," is only half true. The saloon alderman represents only one-half the will and conscience of Chicago. The other half is as yet an unknown quantity in the councils of the municipality. The writer whom we quote believes that "Every society has the criminals it deserves," and that the man Merry, under arrest for killing his wife "as a wild animal might snap at something which disturbed its comfort or its temper," and the man Luetgert, charged with boiling his wife's body in a vat, are only part of Chicago's just deserts. Yes, every member of society is more or less to blame for its criminals, but it should be remembered that were there no drink traffic there would be no dramshop, no saloon aldermen, and that the citizen who perpetuates by his vote and the newspaper which supports by its influence the legalized cause of saloon environment and saloon-made laws are infinitely *more* to blame than the citizen who by vote and influence works to abolish it.

Current Events.

Agitation at Washington.

Christian People Protest Against the Sale of Liquor in Library Building.

[Special Correspondence.]

ON the afternoon of January 9, one of the largest auditoriums in the city was filled to overflowing with an intelligent and patriotic audience who met in the interest of the bill now pending in Congress forbidding the sale of liquors in government buildings. The meeting was held in Foundry M. E. church, Rev. Lucian Clark, D. D., pastor. Enthusiasm ran high, as was testified by the rapt attention to the eloquent utterances of the speakers, and the frequent applause. Arguments of the strongest kind were presented in favor of the bill.

The meeting was called by the W. C. T. U., but participated in by clergymen of all denominations. Mrs. M. B. Platt, the District president, presided. Addresses were made by Rev. L. B. Wilson, presiding elder of the Washington district of M. E. churches, Rev. A. S. Fiske, D. D., of Gunton Presbyterian church, Rev. Samuel H. Beiler, vice Chancelor of the American University, and Rev. Walter H. Brooks, the eloquent temperance orator, who represented the colored race. Rousing prohibition hymns were sung by the Central Union Mission Quartet, with Percy S. Foster, leader of the Moody choir, as organist.

Letters were read from Bishop Satterlee, of the Episcopal church, Rev. B. L. Whitman, president of Columbian University, Rev. Teunis S. Hamlin, D. D., Rev. E. J. Rankin, president of Howard University, Rev. Samuel H. Greene, Rev. J. J. Muir and Rev. Mr. Stevenson, of the Baptist clergy, Rev. J. G. Butler, and Rev. C. H. Butler, of the Lutheran denomination, Rev. J. E. Font, of the United Brethren, Rev. H. R. Nailor, and others of the Methodist church.

Rev. Lucian Clark, the pastor of the church, presented the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted by a rising vote:

"*Resolved*, That this meeting representing the Christian people of the District of Columbia, urgently request the superintendent and the librarian of the new National Library not to permit the sale of wine and beer in any part of the Library Building."

Rev. Samuel H. Beiler was selected, together with the general officers of the District W. C. T. U., to convey copies of this resolution to Mr. Young, the librarian, and Mr. Green, the superintendent of the building.

LATER.—Prompt and concerted action has, in this case, won a victory for temperance, and there will be no liquor sold in the National Library building for the present, at least. Such an overwhelming protest, leveled at the proper persons, has accomplished this fact, and it now remains for Bill No. 1 to be passed, which prohibits the sale of liquor in all government buildings.

Ballington Booth on Temperance.

A FRIEND sends us the following extract from an address given by Commander Ballington Booth, of the American Volunteers, at Washington, D. C., on January 9. He said:

"Though not a Prohibitionist in party, I am a strict Prohibitionist in practice, and if through the Volunteers I ever control any part of this country, I will there have prohibition enforced."

He quoted the voice of the New York *Tribune* and the London *Times* as condemning the liquor traffic, and also the opinions of eminent statesmen.

"The London *Times* declares that 'if we do not finish this evil, it will finish us,' and Supreme Justice Davis says that 'eighty per cent of the crime in this country comes from intemperance.'"

"I have clasped the hand of many a poor fellow through prison bars, who has cried to me, 'God knows it was drink that brought me here.'"

Education.

THE Massachusetts Institute of Technology starts off grandly in 1898 with the new president, James M. Crafts, and gifts aggregating $1,000,000, which means a new building worthy the institution.

IN 1869 fifty-five per cent of the teachers of England were women; now eighty per cent are women.

THE teachers of Syracuse, N. Y., have determined to start a retirement or pension fund. For this purpose they have set apart one per cent of their salaries, making an annual sum of $2,800.

A NEW $5,000 scholarship has been established at Mount Holyoke College. The money is the gift of Miss Helen Gould, of New York, in memory of her mother, Mrs. Jay Gould. There are no restrictions imposed, and the college authorities will award the scholarship as they see fit.

THE King of Siam, through his New York consul, J. Townsend Smith, has presented the library of the University of Chicago with a valuable set of books on the history of New Amsterdam. A similar set has been given to several of the more prominent universities through the generosity of the Oriental ruler.

PRESIDENT HARPER, of the University of Chicago, in his last convocation address, proposed the establishment in Chicago of a teachers' college, to be located and conducted so that teachers in the city schools might attend and work for a degree without interfering with their daily occupations. This suggestion is an outgrowth of the University Extension work which has been carried on by the university with so much success.

Temperance.

THE Grand Field Council of the Volunteers of America have decided that a temperance meeting must be held every Saturday night in all their posts throughout the United States. Temperance speakers and workers will be welcomed to these meetings.

THE coroner's jury at Wolseley, Canada, brought in a verdict holding four men responsible for the death of Mr. James Fleming, who was thrown from his rig while intoxicated. Two of the men had furnished him the liquor and the other two had put him in the rig and started him off for home alone, knowing he was helplessly drunk.

VIRGINIA has a law forbidding the sale of intoxicating liquors to students in the state University "and all other institutions of learning." A bill has just been overwhelmingly defeated in the senate, the design of which was to repeal the vital points of this law. Senator Morris, who introduced it, was the only one who voted for it, and nearly every college in the state protested against the proposed repeal.

THE manufacturing and wholesaling of liquor became lawful in Dubuque, Iowa, on January 12, when the supervisor granted the petition filed by the brewers and wholesale liquor-dealers under the amended mulct law. They are now not only safe from prosecution, but can maintain suits in court to collect bills. This protection does not extend to the saloon-keepers, as, beyond paying the tax, they make no pretense of compliance with the law.

ABOUT 1,000 people attended the sessions of the National and state conventions of the Anti-Saloon League which opened at Columbus, O., on January 12. The secretary reported that last year ninety-six different bodies were affiliated with the Anti-Saloon League, and that during the coming year he would place state superintendents in Colorado, Connecticut, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Maine, Maryland and Massachusetts. Officers were elected as follows: President, Hiram Price, Iowa. Vice-presidents, Rev. Dr. L. B. Wilson, Washington; Most Rev. John Ireland, D. D., Minnesota; W. T. Tilley, Pennsylvania; Bishop B. W. Arnett, (colored) Ohio; Rev. Dr. P. S. Henson, Chicago; Rev. Dr. B. B. Tyler, New York city; Rev. Dr. Newman Smythe, Connecticut. Superintendent, Rev. Howard H. Russell, Ohio. Secretary, James L. Ervin, Washington. Treasurer, J. W. Cummings, New York city. Resolutions were adopted condemning the interpretation of the law by public officials which permitted wine and beer in the capitol restaurants, requesting President McKinley to refrain from using liquors in state dinners, and condemning the sale of liquor in the Indian reservations. The board of control selected Cleveland, O., as the place for the next national convention.

About Women.

DESPATCHES from Fairmount, W. Va., state that after nearly a year of unsuccessful effort on the part of the local preachers to drive away evil resorts by legal means, the women of the town have inaugurated a crusade which they propose to keep up to a finish.

THE death is announced of Mrs. Rebecca D. Rickoff, a well-known author of school books. Mrs. Rickoff was the wife of Dr. Andrew J. Rickoff, a well-known educator. In collaboration with her husband and Dr. William T. Harris, the present United States commissioner of education, she published the Appleton series of readers, being the author of Appleton's charts, chart primers and first and second readers.

MISS HELEN LONG, daughter of the Secretary of the Navy, will name the first Japanese warship to be launched in the United States. The ceremony will take place at Cramp's shipyards on January 20. The cruiser is to be named Kasagi, and for the first time there will be a departure from the custom of naming the craft in the contents of a bottle of wine. Instead, she will be named according to the beautiful Japanese custom. As she glides into the water Miss Long will pronounce her name, loosen a silken bag and release a white pigeon, a bird which is held sacred by the Japanese in such ceremonies.

At Home.

MAJOR MOSES P. HANDY, a prominent Chicago journalist and United States commissioner for the Paris Exposition to be held in 1900, died at Augusta, Ga., on January 10.

THE annual report of the Chicago Y. M. C. A. is to the effect that the year just closed has been the most prosperous in the history of the association. The total paid membership of the city is 5,128.

WISCONSIN liquor dealers have appealed to Dairy and Food Commissioner Adams under the new pure food and drug law, asking him to protect them from competitors who sell inferior goods by imitating their labels.

Two score of human lives were lost, as many more persons were seriously injured, and upward of $1,000,000 worth of property was destroyed by a terrible tornado which burst upon Fort Smith, Ark., on the night of January 11.

A COMMITTEE appointed from the Illinois senate has, for a week past, been conducting an investigation into the methods of the Chicago police force and the policy of the civil service commission by which police appointments are made. The inquiry so far has revealed an astounding array of facts detrimental to a great many of the men who are paid to "protect" the city. Blackmail has been levied on disreputables of every class and vice has flourished with official approval. Whatever the political motive may be that prompted the inquiry, the result is startling enough to promulgate a reform.

Abroad.

M. BERLIER, a well-known French engineer, has submitted to Spain and Morocco a project for tunneling the Straits of Gibraltar.

A VERY severe shock of earthquake was experienced over the whole of North Island and as far south as Christ Church, New Zealand, early in the morning of December 8. Its duration was from one to two minutes.

PROFESSOR NORDENSKJOLD, the Arctic explorer, has informed the Swedish Academy of Science that the Foreign office has received intelligence that several persons worthy of credence saw Professor Andree's balloon early in August in British Columbia, seven miles north of Quesnelle Lake, in the district of Cariboo.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Associated Press at Delagoa Bay, writes that Bishop Hartzell of the Methodist Episcopal church is being received with the greatest cordiality during his tour of Africa. He has been offered concessions in land and other valuable properties for missionary purposes. One donation includes six thousand acres under the British flag in a mountainous and healthy region.

Contributed.

My Friends.

BY MRS. S. L. OBERHOLTZER.

MY many friends, I love them
With love that is firm and true.
Life is love; and its purpose
The good that we can do.

They as mirrors reflect me;
I see in their faces mine.
Life is a glass; the smiles we shed
In other faces shine.

The love, the faith, the kindness
Of human hearts is great;
The loving ties of friendship
With years accumulate.

Of life they are the sunlight,
The glorious daily rays
Chasing the dews and shadows
Into forgotten ways.

Friendships and friends reflect me;
I love and they love me true;
Together we move and live for
The good that we can do.

Philadelphia, Pa.

My Baby Sleeps.

BY IRENE FOCKLER-HALLOWELL.

MY baby sleeps,
—Not cradled on my breast,
But daisied turf above him pressed.

My baby sleeps,
Not rocked to rest in snowy white,
But curtained close by starry night!

My baby sleeps,
Oh, not in churchyard's sullen gloom,
But lulled to rest in deathless bloom,
My baby sleeps.

Michael James.

In Four Chapters.

BY MAX JOHANN, M. D.

CHAPTER III.

THE next morning Margaret packed a basket for Katie and I carried it to her early, before I started on my professional rounds, that I might make an appeal to Michael James before he visited Tim Burns'. I talked him into a kind of half-drunken promise—though I believe it was as much a result of his desire to get rid of me as of his skin-deep remorse—that he'd "niver touch the vile stuff moore." Three hours afterward, returning from my rounds, I saw him come staggering out of Tim Burns'. Again? No, only the same old condition. He had not been soundly sober for four months.

After this the Frau had Katie at our house always on Tuesday to assist our Chrissy, for whose unaided hands the washday duties were growing heavy, and again later in the week if there was extra work on hand. On these occasions she always brought Mamie and Jamesie with her, not daring to trust them to the uncertain freaks of their father. She never failed to bring also the tin dinner-pail of happier days, for which there was now no other use; and the wistful independence with which she tried to refuse for the children the warm meals which Margaret insisted they should share with their mother was pitiful to see. We learned afterward that she always prepared an evening meal for Michael James as nearly like what she had had at our house as her earnings would permit, eating coarser food herself. "He niver wanted better nur me afoore it kem upon him," she explained, "an' I won't ate better nur him now."

At the suggestion of my wife, its treasurer, the Van Buren Female Charitable Society voted ten dollars to the relief of the McGees. With a small portion of the gift Katie paid part of her coal bill, and, notwithstanding the fact that Michael James had driven herself and children out of doors the night before, and muttering dire threats for the morrrow had staggered off bent on an all night's carouse, trotted off down to the police court with the rest of the money and paid his seven-dollar fine for being "drunk and disorderly." Then she led him maudlinly remorseful, back to the bare shelter where nothing but the omnipotence of mother-love—the plunging weakling at her side was the most helpless child of all her flock—could have maintained a home.

I was impatient. "That's the Irish of it," I said.

"That's the woman of it," said Margaret.

So the poor Frau had to go before the V. B. F. C. S. and give an account of its ten dollars handed over to her *protégée*, Katie McGee. Mrs. Selthurst, the second director, said it was "just such want of common sense on the part of the poor that made charitable societies necessary," and when Mrs. Hart, the secretary, modestly, as became an officer who was poor and could give nothing but services, suggested that, since Katie couldn't be trusted with money, the society send her coal or flour, Mrs. Geldstein, the first director, said that "If Mrs. McGee were a widow"—as if she were not a hundred times worse than widowed—"it would be a duty and a privilege to assist her, but to take the burden of his family's support off a husband who was able to work, was actually paying a premium upon dissipation." This she said with the impressiveness of one who is able to give largely and whose opinions merit, therefore, instant adoption. So she decided Katie's case.

The next Monday when Katie went to her day's washing at Mrs. Selfhurst's, that lady, by way of admonition, but with doubtful delicacy, repeated to her the speeches I have recorded, and a few unpleasant echoes of them besides. Katie, pursuing her avocation at our house next day, said:

"I wanted her work, ma'am, or I'd ha' minded her that it's hersilf that's rintin' to Tim Burns the place where he kapes his s'loon. The s'loons kin pay big rint, ma'am, but as I've towld ye befoore—ye'll excuse me sayin' it over—it's the price of the bread an' the coals fur mesilf an' Mamie an' little Jamesie here an' manny like us—moore's the pity—that's payin' Tim Burns' rint money. We wasn't wantin' charity, ma'am, till since thim s'loons has been starin' at me man an' beckonin' to him day an' night—an' he wid the whisky-loving blood of no knowin' how manny ginerations jist ragin' in his veins."

We thought that Michael James must be a little worse off than ordinarily that day, for neither Chrissy's wholesome sympathy nor her mistress' hopeful words, nor the practical benevolence of little Gretchen, who filled the children's pail with cookies and home-made confections, could smooth out the lines which care and terror had cut into her face.

It was a dull day and darkness settled early. I had intended to go out that evening, but our sitting-room, comfortable and snug and bright with the dear home faces, beguiled me, and when a driving rainstorm began to dash its persuasives against the windows I yielded weakly and settled myself for a cozy evening at home.

Shortly I heard a splash of footsteps before the house and felt glad that they passed the office and went round to the back door. "Chrissy's friend is brave," said the Frau, and smiled; and I smiled too, thinking of a time when I was brave. But it was not Chrissy's friend, at least not the devoted swain we had in mind; it was Katie and her children, and Chrissy ushered them into the office.

Two dripping figures, Katie, with Mamie sobbing and clinging to her dress, stood by my table as I entered.

"It's Jamesie, doctor, an' I fear he's hurted bad," said the woman, her face pallid and her hands working nervously at the baby's numerous wraps. While I examined the child's injuries she talked as only a frightened Irish woman can talk. I could not listen to it all, but the burden of it was: "He was crazy—he didn't know what he was doin'," and so I knew that Jamesie owed a broken arm and a dislocated shoulder to his father's drunken frenzy.

I restored the tortured little bones to their places and applied the lotions and bandages, Katie watching me meanwhile with distressed eyes, not quite trusting me, I fear, or at least jealous lest I should cause her darling a twinge of unnecessary pain. But when I let the Frau assist me I could see that she unclinched her hands and breathed more naturally, as if she could trust the blessed mother-heart that makes all mothers kin. It was Margaret, too, who discovered that Katie herself needed my ministrations almost as much as her little boy had done; for she carried upon her flesh, soft and white as Jamesie's own, great livid tokens of a madman's kicks and blows.

"He lost his timper entirely, sir," she explained, making as light as she could of her husband's fiendishness, "because I wouldn't promise to sign again. But I didn't promise till he begun to chuck Jamesie about."

It was only her fear for her children that made her yield to our entreaties to stay with us until morning; and when daylight came she was up and determined to go though the rain still poured. Kind-hearted Chrissy prepared for them the best breakfast which their haste permitted her, but Mamie was the only one who did it justice.

I knew that Katie didn't want me to go home with her. She would face her danger alone rather than expose Michael James to my upbraidings, for she felt that I was full of wrath. We almost forced her into my carriage.

"Ye'll not be hard on Michael James, doctor," she entreated when we came into sight of her home. "Sure, sir, he's the kindliest craythur you could find, on'y fur the dhrink. It's not him that's to blame, sir, it's the divil of owld Mike McGee that's tearin' through his blood." Ah, tender and true-hearted Katie! Not a word of bruised and quivering flesh, not a word of days of toil and nights of terror, only "Ye'll not be hard on Michael James!"

Arrived at her door we found it fast. Some one brought us the key and explained that the master of the house had been arrested and locked up the night before and a neighbor had fastened up the house.

My wife that morning discoursed of paralysis of will power in quite a professional way; she had been "reading up."

"Max," she said later in the day, "I am going to Jefferson on the 2:15." Jefferson is a little town twenty-five miles distant, in which was held a monthly meeting of the officers and stockholders of a manufacturing enterprise in which I had an interest. So I said, "Why not wait and go with me the last of the month?"

"I can not, Max. I'm going to make one more effort to save Michael James. I am going to see my old friend, Mr. Berry, and ask him to take Michael James to work for him and give him a chance to reform. Mr. Berry boards his own men, and poor Michael James would be kept out of temptation, especially as Jefferson has banished its saloons under the local option law. The busy season is approaching, Mr. Berry will need extra hands, and I am sure that I can persuade him to give Michael James a trial."

"If, Margaret, men had been endowed with womanly perseverance, the Michael Jameses would not have the saloons to point to as an excuse for their brutality."

She winced a little for she had little censure for Michael James, almost taking the ground where Katie stood so firmly; and brutality was a harsh synonym for delirium. She winced, I say, for, though man and wife may learn to hold different opinions with perfect peace of mind, they can not learn it in twenty years, which is all the time that Margaret and I have had. But she laid a persuasive hand upon my shoulder and, taking it into mine in the fashion of twenty years ago, I answered "yes" to the request in her eyes before she gave it voice: "If I succeed with Mr. Berry, will you help me get Michael James to Jefferson?"

She came home triumphant, and I went to find her *protégé*. He was still in the hands of the officers, tearful, demonstratively remorseful, but he would not consent to go to Jefferson. He wanted to "thry ag'in," he said. I reasoned and exhorted to no purpose until Katie, whose despondent heart Margaret had fortified with some of her own hopefulness, added her entreaties, then he gave in. I went for him next day, took him to his home and waited for him to make the small preparation necessary for his journey. I did not intend to let him out of my sight until I had seen him safe in Mr. Berry's care; but when he came to his good-by to Jamesie, and took the little peaked face between his rough hands, his remorseful look was more than I wanted to see, and I went and busied myself with Beppo until he came out. I took him to Jefferson and left him with our friend, a

philanthropist who is willing to advance society at large by advancing the individual.

The twenty-ninth of the month found me again in Jefferson attending the meeting as was my custom. I asked after "my wife's *protégé*." I had not the courage to call him "ours," and Mr. Berry told me where I could find him. I was prepared to see him look badly, but there was a look of agonizing solicitude upon his face that I was not prepared for, and that drove the last thought of censure from my heart. He found something far-off to look at when he inquired for Jamesie. He was "getting on finely" I told him —for the sturdy little fellow had responded manfully to my treatment—and then Michael James stooped to pick up something—a pebble—but it took him a long time to do it, for he must needs run the back of his hand across his eyes a few times. Then he produced from some *de profundis* of a pocket something wrapped in a bit of newspaper, and asked me to see that Katie got it.

"It's sivin dollars an' thirty cints," he said, "an' ef it'll not inconvaynance ye, sir, will ye sind it to her the morrow,—it's the 30th they're tellin' me, an' mabby it'll be like a bit of a burruthday prisint fur 'er." Consulting his books afterwards, Berry told me that it was every penny he had earned since he had been there over and above his board.

Michael James kept his place; and every month I interviewed him, always taking back with me a sum sufficient for the expenses of Katie's modest household, which I was to "kape by me till the 30th." I was generally commissioned, too, with a request that "Katie would bide at home now wid the childher an' not waken hersilf wid washin' abroad. An' sure, sir," he would add with simple pride, "ef Mamie was here she could write that same in a letther an' I'd not be botherin' ye to remimber it."

"The fellow is the most indefatigable worker I have ever seen," said Berry to me one day, "he's always doing some kind of overwork, cleaning sidewalks, digging gardens, beating carpets—anything in the world that he can find to do. I don't see how he gets hold of so many odd jobs; and he bothers me to death bringing to me his odd quarters and half-dollars and wanting to know the aggregate. He picks up quite a sum, too. See, here is his book; it represents, I believe, every cent that he has earned since he has been here, excepting his board and what he sends home. He is so confoundedly stingy that he won't clothe himself decently. Actually my wife has taken to drawing upon my wardrobe in his interest, which is great extravagance, seeing the difference in our size." (Berry weighs two hundred and fifty pounds.) "His 'Katie' sent him some good, new shirts last week, and thus deprived my children of a never-failing source of amusement. He sleeps in one of the rooms over the carriage house, and they never wanted any better fun than to go out and watch him sew patches on his shirts. They'd chaff him in a way that would have made any other man furious; but he'd take it all in good part. He's faithful and trusty as a hound, and a fair workman, but he certainly is a niggard."

Brevard, N. C.

The Weapon Wonderful.

BY LILIAN F. LEWIS.

PART I.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

(*Continued.*)

CONSERVATIVE BROTHER.—I recall as controverting your total abstinence teaching an eloquent, convincing sermon on the text, "Brethren, ye have been called unto liberty."

WHITE-RIBBONER.—Taken from one of our stronghold chapters! After denouncing troublers of such as stand for the truth, Paul writes what you repeated, adding, "Only use not your liberty for an occasion to the flesh, but by love serve one another, for the law is fulfilled in one word, even this, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself"; then proceeds, "Walk in the spirit and ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh," naming temperance as the fruit of the spirit and drunkenness among the works of the flesh. You who make Paul your criterion, should exemplify his instruction to "Take heed lest by any means this liberty of yours become a stumbling-block to them that are weak," and mindful of his teaching, "Love worketh no ill to his neighbor," take his pledge, "Wherefore if meat make my brother to offend, I will eat no meat while the world standeth; lest I make my brother to offend."

C. B.—Critically speaking, does eating no meat signify drinking no wine?

W. R.—Not in the letter but in the spirit of its law—marginal reference carrying to the statement, "It is good neither to eat flesh nor to drink wine, whereby thy brother stumbleth or is offended or is made weak." Then the counsel, "Be not among wine-bibbers, among riotous eaters of flesh," and the caution (I Peter 5: 8, as taken from Hebrew text and Koran translation), "Drink not, be vigilant, for your adversary seeketh whom he may drink down," commend to total abstinence.

C. B.—The danger signal, I take it, waves for me to save my brother, not being myself at all a slave to the cup or in the enemy's power.

W. R.—But in the enemy's path. Schiller asserts, "The iron chain and the silken cord, both equally are bonds." Freed from each, it will cost small effort or sacrifice to "eschew evil and do good," by practicing total abstinence. "If sinners entice thee, consent thou not; refrain thy foot from their path." "Thus saith the Lord, seek and ask for the old paths, where is the good way and walk therein."

C. B.—Yet you modestly maintain the new path of your making the only and wholly right way! "Consistency, thou art a jewel!"

W. R.—Shakespeare's utterance might apply differently—his wisdom having shown the consistency to call the invisible spirit of wine "devil," and to protest, "Oh, that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains." Total abstinence, as Father Mathew claims, "is not a novelty nor an innovation; strong drink is the innovation and was no sooner introduced than men were led astray by it." Therefore recorded the temperance pledge of the Nazarenes and the Rechabites and shining character-examples of total abstainers in early sacred history. "The best evidence that God is on our side is the devil's growl," which total abstinence and prohibition principles undeniably provoke.

C. B.—If recognizing it my personal duty to abstain, what business of mine whether others acknowledge it theirs? To be biblical, "Am I my brother's keeper?"

W. R.—"It is not good to accept the person of the wicked to overthrow the righteous in judgment." That is an unchristian query. The Lord's first question to man, "Where art thou?" is followed in the next chapter by "Where is thy brother?" Cain replying, "I know not, am I my brother's keeper?" God answered, "The voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me." Where art thou? seems embodied in Solomon's charge, "Look not thou upon the wine," and "Where is thy brother?" is that of following chapter. "If thou forbear to deliver them that are drawn unto death and those that are ready to be slain, if thou sayest, Behold, we knew it not, He that keepeth thy soul, doth not He know it? And shall not He render to every man according to his works?" Paul recognized this dual duty, proclaiming, "Every man shall bear his own burden," coupled with the mandate, "Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ." Because "no man liveth unto himself," not only regulation of one's own life but education of others to that doctrine, is in the interest of fellowman. First, "Why stand ye in jeopardy?" Get into position of safety, and then, second, "Why do ye sit still?" Get into position of service for the safety of others. "Prepare the way, take up the stumbling-block out of the way of my people." We are obligated to "war a good warfare" for the truth.

C. B.—Howbeit, your own members, designating temperance work God's and not man's fight, urge to "rest in the Lord and wait patiently for Him," or pray the victory in.

W. R.—"Faith without works is dead," therefore, "to every man his work." True, "the effectual, fervent prayer of the righteous availeth much;" but righteousness involves obedience to the Christ-command, "Occupy till I come," and the apostolic injunction to "be instant in season and out of season, reprove, rebuke, exhort with all long-suffering and doctrine—do the work of an evangelist," as co-laborers with God, "redeeming the time because the days are evil." Too often Christian leaders present the half truth or emphasize divine teaching in misdivided part to the subversion of the full text or its context meaning. A specious inertia theology drawn from Moses' solace to the complaining Israelites, "Fear ye not, stand still and see the salvation of the Lord; the Lord shall fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace," comes from not proceeding to note, "And the Lord said unto Moses, Wherefore criest thou unto me? Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward." Daniel teaches, "The people that do know their God shall be strong and do exploits," and Amos, "Woe to them that are at ease in Zion—that put away the evil day and cause the seat of violence to draw near."

C. B.—To return to the question of interfering with another's concerns. Don't put it "interfering," but "interesting" yourself in what concerns others.

C. B.—However "put," you can not compel acceptance of your views. Why, then, thrust your opinions where not wanted nor likely to be heeded?

W. R.—Follow Paul's example, who, before Felix, fearlessly "reasoned of righteousness, temperance and judgment to come." We can not save men, but can preach the way of salvation unto them. Ezekiel gives God's commission, "Thou shalt speak my words unto them, whether they will hear or whether they will forbear," explaining in the thirty-third chapter, "Wherefore thou shalt hear the word at my mouth and warn them from me. When I say unto the wicked, 'Oh, wicked man, thou shalt surely die,' if thou dost not speak to warn the wicked man from his way, that wicked man shall die in his iniquity, but his blood will I require at thine hand. Nevertheless, if thou warn the wicked of his way to turn him from it, if he do not turn from his way, he shall die in his iniquity, but thou hast delivered thy soul."

C. B.—Your look and tone might well strike terror to the heart.

W. R.—It is a solemn message, ever leading me to pray it may not be mine in the day of judgment to hear God say, "The voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me," but rather, "She hath done what she could," and I so earnestly desire you shall hear, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

C. B.—As someone exclaimed after Paul's bold preaching, "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian," I confess almost thou persuadest me to total abstinence.

W. R.—I reply, as did the apostle to King Agrippa, "I would to God thou wert both almost and altogether as I am except these bonds." Altogether as I am, that is, both a total abstainer and prohibitionist; "except these bonds," that is, free from fetters which preclude from franchise essential to effect most practical temperance reform or results.

C. B.—Don't spoil "whereunto you have already attained" by debating prohibition and woman suffrage!

W. R.—I recall the Master's words, "I have many things to say unto you, but ye can not bear them now." Therefore, "this one thing I do," entreat that you take the pledge, "for the truth's sake, which dwelleth in us and shall be with us forever."

C. B.—I am willing to take Paul's pledge because of some weak brother. As a strictly temperate indulger, I could see heretofore no reason to deprive myself of freedom to partake as I might please.

W. R.—"We that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak and not to please ourselves"; in the temperance connection, though, we may lay too much stress upon the weakness of the victim overcome by strong drink, and not enough upon the subtlety and power of this "satan in solution" obtaining the mastery, since science and biography testify no absolute safety exists save on the high and dry ground of total abstinence. But if not for your own, you owe it according to Paul, "For His sake that shewed it and for conscience' sake."

C. B.—Ready to "follow the right as God gives me to see the right," I will sign here and now.

W. R.—"Blessed are the undefiled, who walk in the law of the Lord. Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word."

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

THE past six weeks have been red-letter weeks in Willard Hall. Could you have looked into the faces of the hundreds sitting and standing, listening for nearly an hour with acutest interest to every word spoken by V. D. David and Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, you would say that God is using men as of old. I rejoice that the world is looking to Willard Hall. It would be a greater joy if the hungry-hearted of the world could catch the words of burning truth, which make the atmosphere of this room pregnant with holy power.

. . . . . .

Thursday, January 6, was the annual day of prayer—from 10:30 A. M. to 3:30 P. M. Rev. Edith Hill Booker, National evangelist, led the first hour; subject, "Confession of Sin and Consecration," using Dan. 9:3-23.

Mrs. S. M. D. Fry, managing editor of THE UNION SIGNAL, led the second hour; subject, "More Love." The speaker, guided by the Master, led us out of self into the love born from above. Prayer for temperance workers that the baptism of the Holy Spirit will come upon the W. C. T. U.

. . . . . .

Rev. J. Q. A. Henry had charge from 12:30 to 1:30; subject, "The Fullness of Christ." Special prayer for Christian ministers and church members, that the church may be emptied of worldliness. And even while he was speaking, the awakening began.

Mr. William R. Newell, of the Bible Institute, led from 1:30 to 2:30. He, too, led us beside the "still waters," and made each long more earnestly to be soul winners in the great field so white to the harvest.

. . . . . .

The fifth and closing hour Mrs. Helen D. Harford, of Oregon, National organizer, had charge of the meeting. Subject, "Temperance and Righteousness." Prayer for the overthrow of the liquor traffic. Filled with her theme she inspired increased consecration to the work of casting out the demon licensed to destroy the souls and bodies of millions.

. . . . . .

Miss Pratt sang two solos. All joined in gospel song, and this service, rich with holy joy, closed with the W. C. T. U. benediction.

ABBIE FRANCES B. CHURCH,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

Liquor-Selling in the National Library, Washington, D. C.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The liquor traffic has secured a foothold in the last and noblest building erected by the United States. The new National Library dedicated to learning with the "torch of knowledge ever burning," symbolized upon its golden dome. For beauty, richness and fitness to its purpose, it challenges the world. Visitors gaze with delight upon its carvings, sculptures, frescoes and mosaics. Its cost was six millions and it was ten years in building. In its architecture it is Italian Renaissance and a model of beauty and dignity. It has three stories and a dome and covers three and one-half acres. It is built of white granite from New Hampshire and has two thousand windows. Its interior is enriched by choice marbles, and artistic gems from the whole earth. The books it contains are a marvel and are the grandest sight after all. More than two hundred and thirty thousand running feet (about forty-four miles) of shelving now accommodate one million volumes. Here are found rare and nearly extinct books, exhibits of engravings and other works of art as well as the thousands of books that by the copyright law have been and are constantly being deposited there. The reading-room for the blind, the only one in the world, the copyright office; the Tower, Force and Jefferson collections, all combine to fill the beholder with reverence and aspirations toward high and noble things, as, from one of the tablets, we read Tennyson's lines:

"One God, one law, one element
And one far-off divine event
To which the whole creation moves."

We are glad that all this possibility of knowledge is for the people. Our youth here may gather wisdom, our children may inhale its atmosphere. Surely our sons and daughters here are safe. Yet pause! upon the third floor of this building there is a cafe and restaurant where intoxicating liquors are dispensed. A bar is in surreptitious operation. It exists without authority and has no sponsor "to own" it. Mr. Bernard R. Green, the superintendent of the building, has promulgated his intention that the café shall be conducted on a plan "commensurate with the dignity and purpose of the building; that whatever is done by way of selling liquor therein will be in harmony with the best practice in vogue in the restaurants of the Capitol building, on the same basis and subject to the same rules!"

Alas, the whole country *now* knows that the rule *there* is to sell intoxicating liquor to all who pay for it—old or young, black or white, the senator who makes our laws and the navvy who trundles the trucks. Sold, also, without a license. Yes, in direct defiance of the United States law that forbids the sale of liquor on government reservations. Besides this, the vulgarity of liquor selling is a blot upon the dignity of the building.

Mr. Geo. A. Mills, of Baltimore, has the contract for the restaurant, but he has no contract for furnishing wines and liquors; *that* could not be legally granted. The excise board of the District of Columbia do not and never have granted any license to sell intoxicating drink in any government building. The local liquor laws forbid its sale without a license. A license can not be obtained. It is openly permitted by the committee on rules in defiance of the people's will.

What is treason? Treason has been defined as "giving aid to the enemy of the king." Here there is no king, save the sovereign people. The liquor traffic is the enemy of the people. The people's enemy is aided and harbored where that traffic is permitted. Down with treason and those who aid and harbor it! The liquor traffic is an anarchist. It refuses to obey the laws.

The W. C. T. U. of the District of Columbia was the first to obtain an inkling of the intention to have liquors sold beneath the beautiful dome. A delegation, consisting of Mrs. M. B. Platt, the president, Mrs. Clinton Smith, the vice-president-at-large, and Mrs. E. F. Shelton, the secretary, waited upon Mr. Green to respectfully inquire if it were true. In courteous language Mr. Green informed them that it was true, that permission had been granted to sell the best of liquors to customers of the *café*. "I thought of you ladies," said Mr. Green; "I remembered the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and determined that no objectionable and strong liquors should be sold. Only the best and most refined of wines, clarets, punches will be allowed."

He then made the statement that many make, that a restaurant would not prosper financially if these things were excluded, and that it would be impracticable to attempt it. How little the principles of the W. C. T. U. are understood by those who suppose wine, beer and the lighter alcoholics to be "unobjectionable."

Since our W. C. T. U. protest became public, many protests and petitions have been sent by local organizations to Superintendent Green, Librarian Young and President McKinley.

The C. E., E. L., Y. M. C. A. and some ministerial associations have taken steps in the same direction. The first and most telling of these was by the Reform Bureau, under its valiant superintendent, Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, to whom the local W. C. T. U. is indebted for constant encouragement, counsel and aid.

MRS. CLINTON SMITH.
720 19th St., Washington, D. C.

The Anti-Gambling Amendment in New Jersey.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—I found in September last that the gambling element were very buoyant over the prospect of defeating the amendment prohibiting, by a fundamental constitutional law, the further use of New Jersey as a paradise for gamblers!

Permit me to look back two or three years and recall the condition that confronted the good citizen when a suborned legislature gave the Duke of Gloucester the right to run the state as he pleased, with race-tracks galore and faro-bank attachments. It is said, on good authority, that it cost $165,000 to secure votes enough in the Senate of New Jersey to legalize gambling, to say nothing of the House, in which members were bought at a much lower figure!

Of course, the gamblers were afraid of the pulpits and the men who filled them. All this nefarious, disgraceful, rotten legislation (including the overriding of a friendly governor's veto by both houses) was accomplished between Monday evening and the next Saturday at noon.

Then the churches woke up, and at the elections next fall the gamblers and their allies were whipped. Would that I had space to tell how grand juries and sheriffs and common pleas courts were suborned and controlled in the interest of the gambling fraternity. To get rid of the "flowerpot judges" (so called) these common pleas judges were abolished by law; and but for the supreme court of New Jersey, whose conduct was as white as the ermine it wears, the arch gambler boss would have controlled the state for one year longer. But the supreme court very promptly declared the Thompson minority, who tried to rule a majority of eleven with a minority of ten votes, a "rump parliament," not deserving consideration; a thing of shreds and patches.

The laws now on the statute books against making the state a gamblers' thoroughfare are ironclad. But the gamblers are by no means idle. Year by year they try to gain, buy over or elect a legislature of their own kith and kin and kind. Good men thought it safest to put in the constitution of the state a perpetual injunction against the gamblers. Such an amendment was sent from a willing legislature to the people last fall, and to the consternation and disgust of the gambling element it was carried by over eight hundred majority!

Anthony Comstock says the gay Gamboliers spent a million of dollars to defeat the amendment. At least one preacher from his pulpit, in Trenton, N. J., declared the anti-gambling amendment a bad thing, but his own denomination quickly squelched their free and easy parson.

The gamblers' children of this world, and seemingly more cunning than the children of light, "planted" their money in the big cities like Newark, New Brunswick, Paterson and Camden, and here they ran up rousing majorities for their iniquitous, back-acting attempt to defeat a righteous amendment. But like the guest who "reckoned without his host," the gamblers fell into the pit they had digged for others!

For many days it seemed the people had lost the battle. But in ten days from the election the returns from the mountains came in. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union had done quiet but effective work all over the state. The hills of Sussex and Warren counties sent down to Trenton large majorities for the anti-gambling amendment. Burlington county, under the lead of Mrs. Budd, head of the W. C. T. U. in that county, astonished the gamblers by a big amendment majority from "Old Burlington."

In Salem county, where the W. C. T. U. has for a strong leader Mrs. Sallie H. Johnson, another rousing majority was sent up to Trenton from West Jersey; Cumberland county fell into line with the W. C. T. U. workers, and to their everlasting credit be it said, the deathless courage and patient energy of this grand organization gave the "Gamboliers" their Waterloo in New Jersey. Ever since the law-breakers and the race-track men have been groaning over their defeat. They tried to get Governor Griggs to hold back his official declaration that this amendment was part of the law of the land! But the governor, a clean, able statesman, declared the amendment a substantive fact, as passed, and it is now a part of the constitution.

Thirty-four years ago I sat at the fireside of Richard Cobden at Hazelmere in England. In speaking of our conflict (it was 1863), he said: "The North will win; the forces go with the virtues." No sentence ever impressed me more, and when I think of the great battle for the emancipation of woman and for the liberation of humanity, waged with resistless energy by the good women of this great land, I pause to say, "God speed these great hearts; their victory is sure, for the forces go with the virtues."

JAMES MATLACK SCOVEL.

Philadelphia, Pa., January 2, 1898.

Rev. Hugh Price Hughes Explains.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—During my visit in the United States of America and Canada various paragraphs appeared in the American and Canadian newspapers with regard to the action of the Wesleyan Methodist conference of England, with reference to admitting any one connected with the liquor traffic to church membership. I shall be glad if you will kindly publish the enclosed letter, written to me by the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes.

With affectionate greetings I am yours cordially, AGNES E. SLACK

Ripley, Derbyshire, Eng., Dec. 27, 1897.

DEAR MISS SLACK:—The facts are as follows: Some of the younger teetotal ministers moved at the last conference that all liquor sellers should be excluded, not from membership but from office, in the Wesleyan Methodist church in England. The ex-president (Dr. Randles), Dr. Jenkins, the secretary of the conference committee, I think Mr. Garrett, I and all the older and more responsible promoters of the temperance movement in Methodism, all the men who had borne the burden and heat of the day and had fought for the recognition of the temperance movement in Methodism, were unanimously opposed to that proposal as absolutely impracticable and, under existing circumstances, unscriptural. We were ourselves prepared to use every form of moral suasion to persuade persons to have no connection of any kind with the liquor trade, and to discourage their election to any office in the church; but to make this a rigid, absolute, universal and compulsory law of the church was, as I have said, absolutely impracticable. The young men who moved the resolution had never considered, in a statesmanlike spirit, how they would define liquor-seller. The trade is so widely ramified in England that it would be necessary, under so absolute an enactment, to exclude not only the owners of tippling houses but thousands of grocers, all farmers who grew barley or hops, and everybody who had a share in any railway company, as all the railway companies sell liquor at their refreshment bars at the railway stations. Such a proposal is absolutely impracticable. Further, both the New Testament and Christian history prove that this is not the way in which evil trades are to be abolished in the Christian era. It was a very long time before slavery was put down, as absolutely inconsistent with Christianity, and there is at this moment a far more anti-Christian trade than the liquor trade, and that is the trade in war. It is impossible to conceive anything so absolutely anti-Christian as an organization which exists for the purpose of killing our brother men. But no one proposes at present to exclude all soldiers from the Methodist church, and until that is done it would be the basest hypocrisy to exclude liquor-sellers by compulsory enactment. For such extreme measures we must wait until public opinion is sufficiently enlightened to justify an extreme step of that sort. The Apostle Paul himself went so far as actually to return a slave to his owner, because the time was not yet ripe for the definite and final exclusion of all slave owners, as such, from the fellowship of the Christian church. I am not aware that a single temperance minister of experience and official responsibility in England favors the extreme proposal made in good faith by well-meaning men, but made without any adequate sense of the insuperable difficulties in its way.

Yours very sincerely.

H. PRICE HUGHES.

8 Taviton St., Gordon Square, London W. C. December 24, 1897.

Local Union.

Introductory Studies in Sociology.

SOCIOLOGY is the science of society, the correlation of laws under which men live, not as isolated individuals, but as a whole. The term is practically a new one, for although men have been grouped together in society since primeval man, it is only within a comparatively recent time that an attempt has been made to discover, analyze and put into practical use the laws under which men are living. Theology, the science of God and of man's relation to God, was hoary with age before sociology, the science of man's relation to man, was recognized. But rapid strides have been made in the past quarter of a century, and to-day there is no study more popular and important than this.

Another new term which has recently appeared is that of Christian sociology. This originated with Professor Stuckenberg, and has been well defined by Dr. Crafts as "the study of society from a Christian standpoint, with a view to its Christianization." The term Christianization must be understood in a vastly larger significance than merely bringing men to a knowledge of Christ as a personal Saviour. It means nothing less than obedience to Christ's teachings, which teachings, if obeyed, would mean the establishment of the kingdom of God upon earth. "The heart of Christian sociology is the kingship of Christ." The individual is saved by His cross, but society is saved by His crown, that is, by the application of the law of Christ to all human associations, the family, the school, the shop, the church, the state.

Christ taught far more about the life here than He did about the life hereafter. Consult your New Testament for proof of this. He taught that men were to live together in love and peace, that they were to bear each other's burdens, and each to love his neighbor as himself.

When we consider society to-day, in our study of its laws, we find that after eighteen centuries of nominal Christianity, the law of Christ is not yet in the ascendant. We find ourselves confronted with problems which could not possibly exist if that law had had right of way through the ages. The liquor problem is one of these, but side by side with that stands another, the labor problem, or as it is sometimes called, the social problem of to-day. What do we mean when we use the term? To many it suggests only strikes and meetings where men express in strong language most unreasonable desires. Does it not have to do with society as a whole? "Labor has become the burning question of society. Labor is the support of life, the basis of the church's welfare and national prosperity, as well as of culture, morality and religion. The labor question is a social problem which concerns every interest of society. For that reason, the labor movement has aroused capitalists, economists, educators, reformers, statesmen, theologians and Christian workers." The question which lies at the heart of the problem of Christianity is whether Christ's teachings are practical in life, whether men are to live for each other or the many to live for the few.

What has been the history of the labor movement through all the ages? What is its present status to-day as compared with the past? What is its relation to Christianity and the church of Christ? What its relation to other reform movements? Why do we consider the labor question an integral part of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union? These are some of the many questions that will arise which we shall try, although imperfectly, perhaps, to answer in this series of articles. For reference books, I will mention Dr. Crafts' "Practical Christian Sociology;" "The Social Spirit in America," by Professor Henderson (chapters nine and ten); "The Man, Christ Jesus," by Robert E. Speer, section six of chapter second; "Studies on the Labor Problem," by Prof. Graham Taylor, as published in *The Commons;* and as handbooks which I would like to see in every one's hands, "A Guide for Workers in the Social Problem," by Professor Stuckenberg, 17 Arlington street, Cambridge, Mass., and "The Ethical Aspect of the Labor Problem," by J. Stitt Wilson, of Evanston, Ill. The last two may be secured of their respective authors.



TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Fight the Lord's battles. Be strong, all ye people of the land, saith the Lord, and work, for I am with you, saith the Lord of hosts. Lift up your eyes and look on the fields: for they are white, already to harvest.—1 Sam. 18:17; Hag. 2:4; John 4:5.

"I SHALL never forget the scene in which Miss Willard shouldered the Temple burden," writes Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, "and you can only imagine how"—she goes on to say—"I felt for you and shared with you the suspense and joy which came later; I believe in the Temple, as I believe in anything else which means the gospel in our work. You know that has always been my view of it. That it stands as a monument of what we believe to be the privilege of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union as an evangelizing agency in the world, and that Temple is to me what I believe Solomon's temple was to the devout Israelites of old—an expression of Jehovah's presence in our midst. Be of good courage, and keep your unfaltering trust and good health and you will see the salvation of God." This dear woman of God shows her faith by her works, as she has pledged to give and raise $200, part of which she has already paid.

✠

Yesterday our Chieftain left us for New York. As I bade her good-by at the depot, and looked at the pathetic little figure—the last of a household—and kissed the sweet face, pale as the white lilies she is so fond of, I could not but admire the brave, heroic soul, hidden away in such a fragile form, who, for the cause she so loves, lays her all upon the altar. I said to myself, Will the W. C. T. U. women prove themselves worthy of such a leader? Will they match her heroism by a little self-sacrifice? If they do not, they are unworthy of such a cause and such a standard-bearer. Miss Willard goes to New York to devote the balance of the winter to try to raise money for the Temple to which her whole heart seems devoted, but she is not yet robust enough to go about seeking the rich. The most of her work at present will have to be done by her pen, and that is rather an unsatisfactory way, for it is so easy for persons to refuse when a letter is the medium of appeal. Here is where white-ribboners can step in and aid our Chief. All who can afford to give large sums or small, let them do so, and all who can raise money from others for the "House Beautiful," let them go to work at once, not waiting for the first of July, as that is the last limit for completing the $300,000.

✠

The "Trumpet Blast" is still finding an echo in many hearts, as large numbers of five-dollar contributions have come in during the last few weeks. The names of donors will be given by our financial secretary. Mrs. Bessie Laythe Scoville, president of the W. C. T. U. of Minnesota, is at work throughout her state, getting each member in every local union to raise or give $5. This week we will complete sending out our fifty-cent subscription cards to Illinois, Ohio, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts, making over 200,000 we have sent to these four states. We do hope the women who have nothing to give themselves will see their opportunity to aid Miss Willard and pay for the Temple by sending out the four subscription cards we ask each member of a local union to send to friends. This surely is not too much to expect from our constituency. A great many Temple Wheels were sent in, the first of the year, but there are still thousands of people who have them stowed away in their houses unfilled; we beg of all such to look them up and have them filled and sent to us as soon as possible.

✠

All orders for Temple Wheels, Temple bricks, mite-boxes, Baby Band lists and Temple programs should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two-cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel, mite-box or subscription card. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Our Children.

Two Little Maids.

THERE were two little maidens named Folly and Sense
Who were dressed to go out, when the fog grew so dense
That their mother, Dame Wiseacre, said, "Oh, my dears,
We can not go shopping unless the fog clears."

Good Sense was content to stay in with her dolly,
(She was always much wiser than little Miss Folly).
Folly murmured and grumbled, then said with a pout,
"Stay in if you like, but I mean to go out!"

So out Folly trotted in spite of her mother,
She so loved her own way that she'd hear of no other;
That the fog was so thick she soon learned to her cost,
And that mother and home and good Sense she had lost.

Yes, Folly was lost, but I've heard people say
That she's often about and in little folks' way.
But she can't find a home! Serve her right if it's true!
For good Sense is much better. Don't you think so, too?

A Group of Little Cooks.

BY MARY WILLIS.

THE room was at the top of the tall building. The sky was blue and the world was bathed in warm sunshine that morning. I had wanted to visit that class each Saturday morning since it began, but I had not been able to do it. This Saturday I found the time. As I came near the top of the building I heard girls' voices. The owners of these voices seemed to be using them all at once. "Dear me!" I thought, "how can any one teach in such a racket? How can any one learn?" I opened the door. There were eleven little girls, just as busy as bees. Down one side of the room were two tables, each with eight gas burners arranged for cooking. In the middle of the room was a pine table. At one of the burners were two little girls. Over the burner was a double boiler. I looked in it. There was oatmeal cooking, the little cook busily stirring. At another burner was an interested group. There was the odor of lemons and sugar.

"What are you doing?" I asked.

"Making a lemon pudding," was the answer.

A little girl at another table was breaking egg-shells into a coffee-pot, while another was measuring flour at the other side of the cooking table. At the window stood a little girl beating the white of eggs on a plate with a fork. They were so busy, and seemed to understand so well what they wanted to do, that I had forgotten there ought to have been a teacher there.

"Where is your teacher?" I asked.

"She didn't come, and we are repeating last week's lesson," came in a chorus. "As much as we can," corrected a very accurate little girl.

The spokeswoman explained the situation. "The teacher didn't come, and at first we did not know what to do. Then we looked in the closet, and we found that we had flour, and baking-powder and corn-starch and coffee and oatmeal; then we found two lemons and one egg. We thought we would cook some oatmeal, make coffee and biscuit, and a lemon pudding. We each bring a penny. So we bought five cents' worth of butter and a pint of milk and an egg—we had one egg." The little cooks flew about, feet and tongues keeping time. The flour and baking-powder and shortening were measured and mixed and rolled and cut. If it is true that "too many cooks spoil the broth," it is not true of biscuits. For at least six cooks did something, and the baker had nothing to do with the making. The biscuits were made very small, so that there would be enough to go round. They were a perfect success. The meringue was a failure. The little pastry-cook lost part of it in the sink when she was watching the dishwashing.

When the dishwashing time came, there was no soap. One of the little girls ran to the front window and opened the inside shutters, which were folded back. She took from behind it five pennies, and soon came back with a piece of soap. She explained that the week before some had forgotten their pennies and that they had that much left after all had paid their dues and the milk and butter had been paid for. The money was put behind the shutter for safety. Now they had all paid up. The dishwashing did not appeal to any of the cooks. Nobody wanted to wash dishes. At last two volunteered, and all the cooking utensils were washed while the biscuits were baking.

When they were done the fun began. Two tablecloths were borrowed from the kitchen-garden downstairs, and two pots of growing ferns. These were put on the table, and then the dishes. A father and mother were elected, and the family sat down. The biscuit were each about as large as a fifty-cent piece. The lemon pudding was large and delicious, but the meringue was just in little spots over the top. The little pastry-cook was very sad. The coffee was clear, and very good. The supply of dishes made the serving of the food rather queer. Some had plates, but they were very large; some had to use saucers as plates. Those who had plates had to use them as saucers on which to place their cups. Then all the saucers had to be washed for the pudding. Nobody objected to this queer division of dishes; it was like an indoor picnic, and everybody had lots of fun.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith (these were the names given to the little girls who played father and mother) attended to the wants of the nine children most carefully and politely.

I think that any teacher has reason to be proud of a class, who, when she is away, will work just as hard and carefully as when she is present.

Bootblack Honor.

A FEW weeks ago a gentleman, going through a crowded part of the city of Glasgow, Scotland, noticed a pale-faced little bootblack waiting for hire. Touched by the delicate look of the child he thought he would give him the blacking of his boots to do. Accordingly, he gave the little fellow the signal. The boy at once crept lamely toward the gentleman, and as he pulled himself along, was nimbly supplanted by another little bootblack, who was immediately at the gentleman's feet and ready to begin.

"What's this for?" said the gentleman to the intruder somewhat angrily.

"It's a' richt," said the newcomer, brightly. "Jamie's jist a wee while oot o' the hospital, and the rest o' us take turn aboot o' brushin' for him."

Jamie smiled pleasantly by way of assuring the gentleman that his comrade's story was true.

The gentleman was go gratified by this act of brotherly kindness that he gave Jamie's friend a whole shilling for his work, telling him to give sixpence to Jamie and keep the other sixpence to himself.

"Na, na, sir," quickly replied this little hero, giving the shilling to Jamie and hurrying from the spot, "na, na, sir; nane o' us ever take ony o' Jamie's siller."—*Children's Record.*

What the Cows Were Doing.

LITTLE Rosie, walking slowly
Past the verdant meadow, sees
Many cows, and some are standing,
Others lying 'neath the trees.

In the road stands little Rosie,
Caring not for dust or mud,
While her eyes are bent upon them
As they calmly chew their cud.

Great surprise her face expresses,
For awhile her lips are dumb;
Then she cries out, "Mamma! mamma!
All the cows are chewing gum!"

"WELL, Teddy, have you been a good boy to-day?" asked his mother, upon her return home late in the afternoon. "No, ma'am," replied the truthful Ted. "I hope you have not been a bad boy?" "No, ma'am, not a very bad boy and not a very good boy—just comfortable."

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—How I wish that I could gather you all in a real Cozy Corner and talk over some of the many things you write me about. I have a great bundle of little letters, each one representing a boy or girl who has taken the trouble to write me, and I want so much to have them all in our correspondence column that next week I think I will omit one of our usual stories and give the space to your letters. Will you like that?

I am interested in Margaret's greedy kitten that is called Tammany, and in Homer's kitty that has six toes on each foot, and I am sure that you all want to know about them, so we'll just go into a "committee of the whole" next week and have a real visit.

Lovingly yours,
AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—My grandma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I like to hear her read the stories. I would like to belong to your Cozy Corner. We live in the city. I am eight years old, and I am in the fourth grade at school.

Your little friend,
HELEN E. PAINE.

Philadelphia.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—My grandma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I like to read the Children's Page. I am seven years old and live in the country, three miles from a town named Arlington. I go to Prairie Grove to school.

Your niece,
MARIE FLOWER.

Arlington, Ia.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—This is my first letter to you. I am a boy nine years old and I should like to join the Cozy Corner. My mother is a member of the W. C. T. U. and takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I like to read the Children's Page. I am in the sixth grade at school.

PAUL ARNOLD.

Ridgway, Pa.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I have had such a nice trip that I want to tell you about it. I went to Toronto, Canada, and had a fine time going to the parks, riding on the merry-go-round and wading in the lake. From there we went to Niagara Falls. I put on a rubber suit and went under the Falls. On our way home we stopped in Detroit and went to Belle Isle. We saw such a pretty fountain; it was a little newsboy and his dog, called "Partners," and was given to the newsboys by the Detroit *News*. In Cincinnati we went to the Zoo Garden and saw all the animals and birds. Lovingly,

NORA ELLA FLY.

McComb, Miss.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

115.

Tle ruyo hglti os snihe fbreoe mne, htat yteh aym ese ruoy dogo rkwso nda olgiryf uyro thFrea ni eenHvna.

116.

I am composed of 9 letters.
My 7, 9, 8, 1, the hide of an animal.
My 6, 3, 8, 4, to reduce by heat.
My 2, 5, a pronoun.
My whole is a building where much good work is done.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED JAN. 13.

114. The enigma should have had the explanation added: The beheaded letters spell the name of one of the presidents of the United States—Taylor.

Correct answers to 105 and 106 were sent by Paul Arnold, Ridgway, Pa., and to 104 by Ethel C. Watts, New York city.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL
AND WHITE RIBBON
WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON, MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*
OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.
President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light lest his deeds should be reproved.—John 3:20.

Science Falsely So Called.

THE Standard dictionary defines science as "Knowledge gained and verified by exact observation and correct thinking." The ideal expressed in this definition is beyond criticism. The difficulties in knowing when we have attained the ideal are evident at a glance. Who is to decide when the thinking is "correct"? Very few people can be convinced that they have reached wrong conclusions, even when their errors are pointed out to them. Fewer still are capable of entertaining doubts concerning the general infallibility of their own processes of thought. It is only the rarely exceptional individual, like Newton, who revolves a subject in his thoughts for days and weeks, surveys it from every point of view, questions his own conclusions until he can discover no side left without examination, no link omitted in the chain of reasoning which leads to the result. Such an one is by common consent styled a genius. Jumping to a conclusion is not a sex peculiarity. The vast majority of people, including scientists of deservedly high reputation, habitually obtain some facts bearing upon their subject and from these facts leap to a conclusion, blissfully oblivious to the circumstance that they have omitted several steps between their premises and conclusion whose omission leaves their conclusion a *non sequitur.*

Even in the seemingly easier part of the process which makes knowledge "scientific," that of "exact observation," people of well developed and naturally good logical powers are often most careless. The blindness of the average individual to facts is simply astonishing, especially when a little prejudice obscures the vision. Persons whose native ability and education leave them without excuse, have argued that Moses could not have written the Pentateuch because he was a great general, and for a great general to be also a great writer was something contrary to human experience. Yet these same people were familiar with Cæsar and Xenophon. Nor were they ignorant of such versatile geniuses as Michael Angelo, whose gifts as sculptor, painter, poet and mathematician seemed about equally balanced; and Leonardo da Vinci, "philosopher, mathematician, physiologist, geologist, metallurgist, botanist, anatomist, engineer, musician, extemporizing poet, architect, sculptor and painter."

The worst feature of the case is that when once an individual, mistaking his own faulty processes of thought for the ideal, supposes himself to have reached scientific knowledge on a specified subject, he becomes encased in a coat of mail of self-conceit which no argument can penetrate, and looks down with calm superiority and contempt upon the ignorance and stupidity of any of the lower order of humanity who dare question his conclusions.

Unfortunately, very many people, utterly untrained in close analytical reasoning and incapable of detecting hidden fallacies, are given to accepting with little or no reserve everything that poses under the commanding title of scientific knowledge, especially when it is couched in sounding technical terms and quotes glibly the axioms and laws of science. Such people fall a ready prey to every new doctrine propounded by the "science falsely so called."

There is a vast amount of such "science" in the world, vastly more than of the genuine article, and every good and righteous cause is subjected to its "oppositions." It has overturned Christianity and demolished the Bible times without number. It is engaged in the same tasks to-day after the manner of General Weyler, who, it is said, having exterminated the Cubans once, enjoyed the operation so much that he was going to do it again! It will doubtless succeed in the future as brilliantly as it has in the past.

Its success in proving man a mere creature of environment should long ago have put an end to all reform and philanthropic movements. In every species, says the scientist, inherited traits alone are permanent; accidental ones are not transmitted to posterity. It therefore follows that there is no salvation for the individual who inherits from his ancestors tendencies to crime, and that the only hope for the progress of the race as a whole lies in the elimination of such individuals through the workings of the law of the survival of the fittest. We have no disposition to underrate the power of inherited traits and pre-natal influences. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union pleads, with all the earnestness of which mother-love is capable, the right of the child to be well born. But we have learned through our own experience and that of others that reform work, though often discouraging, is neither hopeless nor useless. In spite of the conclusions of science, children whose ancestors for generations have been thieves and pickpockets, are taken from the slums of New York, placed in a child's republic, and in a few weeks are transformed into law-abiding citizens. Drunkards of the most hopeless type, like Jerry McAuley and John B. Gough, are completely rescued from their drink habits, and, in turn, save multitudes of their brothers from the drunkard's fate. Thousands of other poor victims are saved from lives of vice (not eliminated), but restored by the power of Christianity to be the benefactors of the race.

We All Subscribe?

"A GOOD woman protested against electing two men as elders, on the ground that they did not take a religious paper, and were too ignorant of their church work to hold office."

The above item from the *Herald and Presbyter* is worth coupling with the voiced sentiment of the National W. C. T. U. Convention, to wit: It is the sense of this Convention that no one should be an officer of the white-ribbon hosts, whether of the local, county, state, National, World or solar system, unless she subscribe for and read our official organ—THE UNION SIGNAL, or words to that effect. This rational and racy view is by no means a radical one. THE UNION SIGNAL, in its formative, reformative and informative features, is an invaluable aid to our workers and should be recognized as indispensable. The woman at the fore of a W. C. T. Union or one of its department lines, must be alert to the needs, the obstacles, the outlook afield, and the possible advances, or she can not do justice to the cause.

As was intimated in the managing editor's annual report, THE UNION SIGNAL is not a soothing powder, but a food-stimulant for the work, a manual to live by.

Since the press is an acknowledged potent factor, an undeniable active influence in shaping public opinion, *ergo* public conscience, social creeds and political action, it becomes the province and the privilege of every lover of home and humanity, to patronize and push a paper which stands for "whatsoever things are true, honest, just, pure, lovely and of good report." As such, our National mouthpiece and World's accepted medium of W. C. T. U. communication, should not appeal in vain to the white-ribbon constituency. It should command not only the sympathy and support of its half-million membership, but the coöperation of every individual member for its increase of circulation and the dissemination of its truth outside our ranks. Let this once be, and a "new era will break over the battlefield" of our strife.

The Lord complained of Ephraim: "I have written to him the great things of my law, but they were counted as a strange thing." 'Tis a lamentable fact that with many a wearer of our badge the great things written that the members may be "thoroughly furnished unto all good works" are strange or unknown things.

It is estimated that some twenty-five million persons are gathered in the Protestant churches of our land. Two-thirds of these are women; one-thirtieth of these are white-ribboners; twenty-nine thirtieths, then, are not protesting with us against the six hundred thousand saloon-keepers whose work to decoy and destroy offsets that of the churches and missions to rescue and redeem. Why is this? One Biblical answer is, "My people do not consider!" But it is our "bounden duty" to consider, and to so reason "of righteousness, temperance and judgment to come" as to constrain others to consider. Are the one-thirtieth not responsible, as His witnesses, both for the sustenance and spread of the temperance gospel we profess? Is not THE UNION SIGNAL a fearless, faithful exponent thereof? Would that we might be blessed with an awakening in our own midst, and "beginning at Jerusalem," it might come about that such as sing, "We all belong, we all belong," could say, We all subscribe, we all subscribe. Our own people once "above reproach," it would then remain to "reach out unto Samaria and the uttermost parts of the earth" till every Christian should enjoy the benefit of this paper.

A Protest Against Library Liquor.

THE following appeal addressed to Hon. John Russell Young, The National Library, Washington, D. C., and signed by the National officers will, we are sure, express the sentiment of all white-ribboners:

The National Woman's Christian Temperance Union respectfully brings to your attention the report that intoxicating liquors are to be served as a beverage in the restaurant of our public library. We have been slow to think this possible, but having received later and more authentic information looking in the same direction, we write to express our profound surprise and disappointment, and we do this not as individuals, but on behalf of the most thoughtful and earnest home people of our common country.

We represent an organized movement nearly a quarter of a century old, which is the systematic outgrowth of the women's Crusade in

Ohio, that sacred uprising, which those who witnessed it declared to have been "like a second Pentecost." The work done in the years since then has resulted in the Scientific Temperance Instruction Laws now on the statute books of every state but three, and long ago enacted by the general government, whereby the most recent findings of science are brought to the knowledge of the public school children from the lowest to the highest grade, teaching them the effects of stimulants upon the human body—especially upon the human brain—and probably acting as the strongest single force in raising up a generation of total abstainers. To teach these lessons throughout the great Republic, and then in the National public library to introduce intoxicants, is to exhibit an eccentricity of action that we cannot think will occur when the circumstances are fully understood.

The wineless dinner table of the well-to-do is perhaps the most salient feature of American society, and on behalf of the American home we urge with earnest devotion that no intoxicants shall be offered as beverages in our National library, and we bring this plea and prayer to your attention with the highest esteem and good will toward all who are therewith connected, and especially to you, with the strong hope and expectation that our efforts may not prove in vain.

We are, on behalf of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union,

Yours with high regard,

Signed by the NATIONAL OFFICERS.

The Temple, Chicago, January 7, 1898.

THE New York Alumni of the Wesleyan University have been brought into unenviable notoriety through the use of wine by some of their number at a banquet held at the Savoy Hotel in New York city, December 10. About one hundred were present and among them such notables as Bishops Andrews and Goodsell, Rev. Dr. Bradford P. Raymond, president of the Wesleyan, Mayor Strong and Rev. Dr. J. M. Buckley, editor of the *Christian Advocate*. There was no wine on the menu cards and none officially served by the committee; but the wine book of the hotel was distributed and those who wished liquors ordered them on their own account, and about ten of the guests thus indulged. It is probable that the wine list was not even distributed at the speakers' table, as its presence and the drinking of wine seems to have been unobserved by them.

Those who took wine could not have done a more discourteous thing to their Alma Mater and the other guests. The Wesleyan University at Middleton, Conn., is the mother university of all others in the M. E. church bearing that name. Its officers and those of the entire church are opposed to the use of any and all intoxicating liquors as a beverage, and while a university can not control its alumni in what they shall eat and drink, there are ways by which such offenders of etiquet and good morals can be rebuked, and we hope these may not be spared. The harm of this example to the undergraduates can hardly be overestimated, and as Dr. Buckley declares in an editorial on the subject, "wine served at its banquets or drunk is a gross impropriety, a disparagement to the university, a scandal to the denomination." We should be sorry to believe that a rebuke would not have been administered then and there had the condition of affairs been known by such men as have been named as present, and yet with our acute olfactory nerves we can hardly see how the fumes could have escaped detection. Did the banquet lack the feminine prohibition nose?

ONE of the most encouraging things which has happened for a long time was a wineless banquet given by the Philadelphia *Times* Midnight Club lately. Rev. Dr. S. C. Swallow, who ran for treasurer of Pennsylvania on the Prohibition ticket last November, and who blazed the way for an independent movement in state politics, was the principal guest. No wines or liquors of any kind were served. The chief of the *Times* staff, Col. A. K. McClure, made such an excellent temperance speech in response to a toast to his health that we reproduce it in part:

"And now I want to say how glad I am to see the journalists of the *Times* sit down to a dinner to enjoy themselves and have no wine or whisky or other spirituous liquors upon the table. You do not know how much it means. You do not think what the lesson implies to incorporate into your characters and into your continuous efforts and habits of life.

"Let me say to the young men of the *Times* that the one thing which each and all should cultivate is absolute sobriety. And I would say that wines and liquors are not prohibited at this banquet because they have the apostle of temperance in their midst, but because they wish to show him that they practice what he preaches."

Col. Clarence E. Bennett of the United States Army also emphasized the importance of temperance and sobriety and their influence upon the career of journalists.

MORE than two years ago property of American citizens in Turkey to the extent of over one hundred thousand dollars was destroyed by mobs, assisted and even led by uniformed officers of the Turkish army. These charges for indemnity have been carefully investigated by our government and the reasonableness and justice of the claims fully verified, but nothing has been paid in spite of repeated demands, and it is becoming evident that the Porte intends to pay nothing unless forced to do so. The delay on the part of our government in collecting this claim is interpreted by the Sultan and his officers as a confession of weakness and they regard it as fairly safe to destroy American property and put into jeopardy American life. Unless our government soon takes vigorous action and collects these claims, the hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of American property still left undestroyed in that country will have little value and the lives of our own citizens who are connected with it can expect little consideration. Our Minister at Constantinople is a wise and safe man in whom everybody in this country has the utmost confidence. A strong fleet at his disposal, accompanied by peremptory demands for payment, unless all precedents fail, would procure without war the money due, and what is more important secure for life and property in the future protection a nd safety.

MR. JAMES WHYTE, a trustworthy expert in reform matters, has written an essay on the longevity and health of abstainers as proved by the reports of life assurance societies. Mr. Whyte stands next to Sir Wilfrid Lawson in the United Kingdom Alliance, and is a warm friend of the women who are students of reform and workers therein. We would like to quote largely from his lengthy paper, read before the international Anti-Alcohol Congress held at Brussels last autumn, but content ourselves for the present with his closing paragraph: "It is surely a most ghastly fact that all the adult males of Great Britain—with the exception of a small minority of perhaps one-fifth or one-sixth of their number—do actually shorten their lives to the extent, on the average, of seven and three-fourths years each, by means of one expensive and apparently unnecessary habit [the use of alcohol]. And that such a state of matters should be permitted to continue to exist from year's end to year's end, and from decade to decade, without any real attempt being made by our teaching and governing classes to put an end to it is a national calamity and a national disgrace."

The Watch Tower.

Temperance is the moderate use of all things helpful and total abstinence from all things harmful.

It is stated that Miss Helen Gould offers no wine at dinner.

The recent National Labor Convention kindly acknowledged the letter of the National W. C. T. U., but said that although they thought temperance reform important in the labor movement, they did not consider it essential!

Mrs. Helen Dickinson Harford, National organizer from Oregon, was a late caller at this office. She has organized twenty-three new unions in the seventh district of Kansas, fifteen of them since the National Convention, and has added 455 active and 270 honorary members by these unions.

Rev. Mr. Hanson, former candidate for governor of South Dakota on the Prohibition ticket, called lately at the National Headquarters. He goes to Europe in the interest of peace, as he is a preacher in the Friends church. Mrs. Hanson was an active worker in the W. C. T. U. of South Dakota, and is now living in Iowa.

Miss Nettie Houghton has established a home for friendless girls at 572 50th street, Chicago. She is a devoted white-ribbon woman and deserves the encouragement of every one of us. Miss Willard has written of the affection and confidence she feels for Miss Houghton, and hopes that the address of her home may be preserved and help sent by those who are especially interested in this work.

Rev. John Franklin Cowan, D. D., of Pittsburg, has become an associate editor of the *Christian Endeavor World*. Dr. Cowan has been for many years the successful editor of the Sunday-school and young people's papers of the Methodist Protestant church. His books for young folks are popular, and his stories and essays are gladly accepted by the leading periodicals, including THE UNION SIGNAL, to which he is a regular contributor. We congratulate Brother Cowan.

Major E. T. Scott has had splendid success in Colorado. He has had crowded houses, and his four months' labor there has largely increased the membership of the W. C. T. U. Thirty were added at Hotchkiss. He will remain and labor under the auspices of the state W. C. T. U. for months to come. The Hotchkiss *Times* says: Major E. T. Scott's style is inimitable and indescribable. Humor, pathos, sarcasm, anecdote, statistics, impersonation and facts follow each other in rapid succession.

A white-ribboner in making her contribution to the Northwestern Pennsylvania Humane Society had this to say, "I would not ignore or undervalue the mercy your society is showing to the suffering, but trust the day may not be far distant when the cruelty of the liquor traffic may also engage your attention. The inhumanity of licensing men to kill their brethren, to take the bread out of the mouths of poor women and children and to habitually maltreat them—and finally to lose their own souls, is worthy of consideration."

Mrs. Mary McArthur Tuttle, of Hillsboro, O., is widening her field as an art lecturer. She has introduced the stereopticon to illustrate the old masters as well as modern art. Mrs. Tuttle is herself a practical artist, and it is said that her chief theme, "color," is treated in a most attractive and practical way. Such men as Dr. James McAlister, president of the Drexel Institute, Philadelphia; President Charles F. Thwing, of the Western Reserve University, Cleveland, O.; George E. Vincent, Vice-Chancellor, Chautauqua Section of Education; and Rt. Rev. Frederic D. Huntington, Bishop of Central New York, pay her high tributes of praise.

Young Woman's Branch.

Extracts From Recommendations

Adopted by Y Conferences at National W. C. T. U. Convention.

BUFFALO, OCT. 29–NOV. 3, 1897.

THE aim of the Young Woman's Branch is to establish young women and young men in temperance principles. To this end we urge the organization of Young Woman's Christian Temperance Unions wherever practicable.

That this work may be advanced, we recommend:

That efforts be put forth to secure Y secretaries in every district, county and local union in every state.

That each Y. W. C. T. U. endeavor to organize at least one new union this year.

That Y conferences and schools of methods be held in every state, and the Y work be presented at summer meetings, Chautauqua assemblies, district and county conventions.

That state Y secretaries coöperate with state officers in securing the services of a National Y associate or Y organizer each year to revise and increase the membership.

Our society is organized upon a paying basis, and because of neglect in paying dues, or the prompt collection or forwarding of the same, the Branch, as well as the W. C. T. U., does not receive the credit for more than half the enrolled membership. We urge that each state Y secretary notify the Y unions of the time for payment of dues, the amount to be sent for each member and to whom to send it, with a further request that the treasurer be asked to keep Y dues separate from the W's that we may know the strength of our organization.

With a desire to enlist trained forces, we urge a special effort to organize Somerset Y's in schools and colleges, and ask state Y secretaries to visit all educational institutions themselves or to send an organizer who shall present the temperance work. We need the help of educated young women.

We recommend that April 14, the birthday of our World's Y secretary, be observed each year as Y Membership Crusade Day, a systematic canvass to be made during the day for members, the evening to be given to a mass-meeting of young people, or reception for them.

A Y union-at-large is recommended, whose membership shall consist of young women who live remote from any organization of the W. C. T. U. or Y. W. C. T. U., or in localities too sparsely populated to permit of an organization. The conditions of membership to be the signing of the total abstinence pledge, the wearing of the white ribbon and the payment of such dues to the state treasurer as are required by the state constitution. This Y-at-large to be called the Willard Y.

We recommend for practical evangelistic work the coöperation of the Y's with all young people's societies in evangelistic temperance effort, and the conducting of gospel temperance meetings.

Aim to secure the signatures of all Sunday-school scholars and teachers to the triple pledge, placing their names upon a roll of honor.

Urge each member to use her influence against the Sunday newspaper, Sunday travel for pleasure, the use of the postoffice on Sunday, Sunday calls and receptions, and all other forms of Sabbath desecration.

Believing that the time is not far distant when political responsibilities will be placed on woman, we urge the Y's to inform themselves on questions of civil and municipal government. We recommend co-operation with other young people's societies in holding Christian citizenship rallies, and in classes for political study.

That the children of this country may become an organized force in the temperance army, we recommend the organization of Loyal Temperance Legions, Senior and Junior grade.

We recommend that the Y's familiarize themselves with the facts taught by science in regard to the effects of alcoholics upon the human system, by means of the study of the L. T. L. Normal course, and the *School Physiology Journal*, published by Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, 23 Trull street, Boston, Mass.

Let a superintendent of parliamentary law be appointed in every union, and let all business proceed in a proper manner. "Roberts' Rules of Order" is the accepted authority in the W. C. T. U., and every Y union ought to own a copy.

We recommend the employment by local unions of a competent specialist for a course of lessons in physical culture. Young women are especially urged to advocate and work for the introduction of the all-around physical education in public schools as against the military drill.

Send to Mrs. C. F. Grow, The Temple, Chicago, Ill., for catalogue of the publications of our own publishing house.

To Mrs. K. L. Stevenson, The Temple, Chicago, Ill., for copies of the Annual Leaflet of National W. C. T. U. They are furnished for the postage, and very helpful.

To Miss Emma Alexander, West New Brighton, N. Y., for department leaflets; sample packages, ten cents. Annual Leaflet of Y. W. C. T. U., three cents per copy. Besides these, every Y should have National and state reports. For special department literature, address National and state superintendents, a complete list of which will be found in official papers and annual leaflets.

The secular press is the everyday educator of all classes, therefore seek prayerfully, persistently, tactfully, to have inserted in its columns the best and the latest news of all lines of our work. Appoint a press superintendent in each local Y. Make the subject one for discussion at Y conferences, with reports as to successful methods. Send to the National press superintendent for the *Bulletin* and other helps.

Urge all our members to subscribe for THE UNION SIGNAL, with its helpful Y department, issued every week, also for their state papers, these being absolutely necessary for information and progress in our work. Have special issues of a young woman's number whenever practicable and profitable.

Let every one show disapproval of the use of cigars, cigarets and all other forms of tobacco by personal effort, the distribution of literature and the organization of Anti-Cigaret Leagues.

We deplore the extent to which gambling is carried on by telegraph, betting, lottery, card playing for prizes, nickel-in-the-slot machines, and in all other ways. We urge young women everywhere to use all influence in their power to stem the tide of this increasing evil.

We recommend to young women to stand always for an equal standard of purity for men and women; to demand of the young gentlemen of their acquaintance that same standard of purity that is demanded of young women; to familiarize themselves with the White Shield movement, full particulars of which can be obtained by writing to Miss Rose Wood-Allen, Ann Arbor, Mich.

To stimulate our own workers and educate public sentiment, it is imperative that each union should hold at least two public meetings a year, either utilizing local talent in arranging pointed and attractive programs, or securing one of our trained speakers.

We recommend these methods of coöperation with kindred societies: Distributing leaflet, "How to Coöperate," and aiding the Christian citizenship movement by presenting the work of our round-the-world missionaries to the missionary organizations; sending representatives to the conventions of all these organizations, and especially the holding of local Y conferences, in which all Young People's Christian Societies are invited to participate.

The Y organizers have been listed with the organizers of the W. C. T. U., and while any organizer or state secretary can organize a Y, still the National Y associates, Mrs. Barnes, Miss Clothier, Miss Ensign, Miss Kearney, Miss Carter, and also Miss Rhena Mosher, North East, Pa., who has just been appointed organizer, are especially interested in Y work.

Clara Parrish, in far-off Japan, is enlisting young women for temperance work, and each Y ought to feel it a privilege to have a little part in her work. Let us therefore remember her at the noontide hour. Let each Y contribute something for this mission, sending all contributions to Miss Mary E. Campbell, 315 A street, N. E. Washington, D. C.

Because work for total abstinence is pursued with so much difficulty in foreign countries, we in this country must help purchase literature and aids for the foreign work, and each union is asked to hold a World's W. C. T. U. meeting, with special program, and to divide the offering between the following missions, to be forwarded to the custodians as follows:

Isabel Gibson Fund—France. Mrs. Isabel Gibson Scott, Philadelphia, Pa.

Columbian Y—Spain. Miss R. Elizabeth Thomas, 3108 Euclid avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Fund for Italy—Miss C. M. Caswell, 378 Ferry street, Malden, Mass.

We recommend that the Y's of each state appoint fellowship secretaries to correspond with distant countries, with isolated unions and individuals, sending THE UNION SIGNAL and suitable literature and reporting to the state and National secretary the work accomplished.

World's W. C. T. U.

Financial Report of Convention.

THE financial statement in connection with the World's Convention held in Toronto, shows a handsome balance of $1,100. By mutual agreement and consent of the World's union, Dominion union and Toronto district, this balance was divided into three equal parts.

It was a pleasant surprise to many that after the elaborate plans made for the Convention, so large a surplus remained. To others the surplus was the result of large planning, for withholding is not always enriching.

Before the final meeting of the Convention committee, they held a social function, which took the form of a delightful banquet in honor of the chairman of the committee, Miss Wiggins. The ladies presented Miss Wiggins with an elegant gold watch-chain, with a catch mounted with pearls and turquoise, on which was engraved, "L. E. W. from the W. C. T. U." One and all had many kind things to say about Miss Wiggins, and words of congratulation were voiced by the gentlemen to the ladies for the very able way in which they conducted the arrangements.

It was a genuine surprise to many Toronto people that women were capable of managing so large an affair successfully, and still more of a surprise to listen to the addresses of the many able women who were present at the Convention. Toronto is reaping many benefits from the Convention, not least the higher status which it has given W. C. T. U. work, and the practical gain of over two hundred new members.

The Convention committee are deeply indebted to the delegates for their kind and courteous acceptance of hospitality and arrangements, which were not all that the committee desired. At the same time the committee desire to express their deep indebtedness to the press, the city council, and in fact, every agency from which it was necessary to ask co-operation, for the hearty good-will and service rendered.

South Africa.

I BELIEVE I last wrote you from Ladysmith, where I had been holding meetings among the soldiers. The general temperance meetings were well attended and very successful, but an attempt to establish a union there was altogether a failure, so I sowed some seed by the way, hoping to reap the harvest hereafter. After lecturing in a few of the villages in Natal I left that country, satisfied that temperance is well advanced there.

Natal is favorably situated every way for temperance work. There are none of the drawbacks there that the Cape has to contend with. Compared with other South African countries, Natal is pre-eminently English, the Dutch element being conspicuous by its absence, except in the up-country districts. It is not that the Dutch are antagonistic to temperance, but as a race they are intensely conservative and advance very slowly. The Cape Colony is a wine and brandy producing country, which naturally makes temperance reform more difficult, but in Natal they have not that drawback, and there native prohibition is law, as it also is in the two Dutch Republics, the Free State and the Transvaal.

At Pretoria, the capital of the Transvaal, I was enabled to do a great deal of work among all sorts and conditions of men. Among the natives a Band of Hope and adult temperance

society was established and many meetings held. At one meeting several tribes were represented, and I had to speak through two interpreters. The hymns were even sung in two or three languages, though to the same tune. As may be imagined, the effect was more edifying to the singers than to the hearers. A course of lectures was given and various temperance and other societies addressed. I am learning to put a great value on the opportunity that is occasionally given me of occupying a pulpit; the audience is ready to your hand, and is often of the class that is so difficult for the ordinary temperance speaker to reach—the respectable moderate drinkers—so I am always ready to seize the chance of addressing them. This applies more especially to European congregations; as a rule the native churches are composed solely of abstainers, as far as membership is concerned.

The union at Pretoria is flourishing and doing good, aggressive work. It is under the presidency of Mrs. Gray, who is also the president for the Transvaal W. C. T. U. The union owns a booth in the park which is open regularly twice a week for the sale of temperance refreshments at Sports, the proceeds of which go toward the support of the Salvation Army Rescue Home and the Men's Shelter in that town. The latter institution is much needed, as will be seen by the fact that 1,500 were accommodated there in two months. Scientific temperance and Band of Mercy teaching is being gradually introduced into the Bands of Hope, and it is likely the former will be taught in the Transvaal schools before long. At Johannesburg I was invited to address several schools on this subject. The Pretoria union has filled a number of wheels for the Temple and many of the members have pledged themselves to give a small sum of money regularly toward the work of the union. Mrs. Gray made a lot of little bags which she distributed among her friends, asking them to contribute threepence a month; one woman had died, and among her things was found a bag full of threepences. The hospital had been regularly visited, and flowers, literature and fans distributed.

The Raad or Transvaal Parliament was sitting when I was in Pretoria. I went to hear one of the debates and found it was on the dynamite monopoly—a burning subject among the mining communities of this country. Various companies have the monopoly of the sale of dynamite here, and the discontent caused by this and other maladministrations of justice still keeps the country in a ferment. There is peace here, but only on the surface; it would take very little to bring the undercurrent of discontent to the top.

There is a café at the Raad, but no bar. The president himself is an abstainer, also a large number of the government officials. In one of the discussions at the Raad on a new liquor bill about to be introduced, one of the members stated that brandy was a good thing; it had been a protection to the Transvaal more than once. For instance, it was at the bottom of the failure of the Jameson raid last year, he said. It has long been an open secret that it was so, but it is rather humiliating to hear our national weakness held up to contempt in this manner by those who profited by it.

E. MCKERROW MOODY,
Organizer.

World's Wave Crests.

MRS. MARGARET G. URE of Montreal, Can., sends us the following notes on the work of Mrs. Ardill and Miss Murcutt, delegates to the World's convention, who are now in Canada:

"Those who had the good fortune to meet them while in Montreal will long remember the genial, whole-souled motherliness of Mrs. Ardill and the bright, hopeful earnestness of Miss Murcutt, whose talents as a speaker and lecturer are decidedly above the average. Her Australian lectures with stereopticon views are extremely interesting, and unions throughout the Dominion may feel confident that in securing her services they are serving themselves as well as the cause to which all profits are devoted, Rescue Home work in Sydney.

"While in Montreal Mrs. Ardill and Miss Murcutt took 115 pledges, secured fifty active members for the W. C. T. U. and fourteen honorary ones. They spoke for the Western union twice, Point St. Charles four times, and once each for St. Johns, Central, the Annex, Northern and Westmount unions. Lectured twice on Australia, addressed Sunday-schools and Sunday services.

"Mrs. Ardill is now visiting several unions on her way to Toronto, where she and Miss Murcutt will remain for a month conducting a gospel temperance mission in connection with the Y. M. C. A. there. Letters to that address will always find either of these ladies.

"Miss Murcutt is billed to lecture in the city of Quebec on January 17, and will then probably go to Ottawa."

News From the Field.

[State reporters are earnestly requested to send no news over two months old. *Brief* and *frequent* reports are preferable.—EDS.]

Louisiana.

THE Central union of New Orleans has appointed a superintendent of proportionate and systematic giving. This line of work has just been taken up in the state, and Mrs. Eugenia F. Blanks, of Monroe, is the superintendent.

At the state executive meeting in New Orleans, on December 23, Shreveport was chosen as the place for the annual convention in April. Miss Belle Kearney and Miss Jessie Ackermann are expected in the state in February, and it is hoped that they can be secured for the convention.

The news has just reached me that Homer, Claiborne parish, is a prohibition town. Christmas eve over one thousand people were on the streets and not one case of intoxication was seen. Men were spending their money for the comfort and the happiness of their families, who formerly spent it for whisky. After months of hard work and many prayers the W. C. T. U. and their loyal brothers brought about this blessed transformation. Alas, there is always the too convenient saloon, and until Gibbsland joins its forces to that of her sister town, the place will not be fully redeemed from the rum power. Homer has a flourishing L. T. L., and the boys, educated, intelligent voters, will hold the field won from Satan.

"The faithful few" who agitate and educate public sentiment and hold the unions together in the small towns, need the encouragement and the prayers of the sisterhood everywhere. The union at Homer has taken up a course of study in order to keep up the general interest.

The small union at Ramos has done good work in the past but at present it is suffering from the effects of the epidemic in Southern Louisiana.

The Lake Charles union held a memorial service in honor of Gen. Neal Dow. The eulogy upon the life and work of the great prohibition leader was presented by Mrs. R. M. Dunlap, state superintendent of press work. Mrs. Davidson read a beautiful poem, and three of the clergymen of the city assisted in the service, which was held in the new Methodist church just completed.

The public library, supported by the union, contains a choice collection of books, which they expect to increase during the coming year.

A delightful reception, with refreshments, was given the W. C. T. U. after the regular meeting, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Foster.

The Patterson union is favored in having a member who is always present. She is also willing to serve in any capacity from the presiding officer to that of janitor, and one who is equally proficient in either place. Would that there were more members like her!

In the Louisiana report of Jan. 6, the population of Arcadia was given as 16,000, when it should have read 1,600.

(MRS.) LURY GOULD BALDWIN,
State Reporter, Baldwin.

Missouri.

FROM the way W. C. T. U. work has commenced in our state, Missouri will surely win many honors at the next National Convention. Mrs. Minnie B. Horning says: "If we blow not the horn telling of our good work no one will blow it for us," and Missouri is going to do what she can in this respect.

The *Counselor* has been enlarged to a six column, four page paper, and is full and overflowing each month with reports from the workers all over the state. Mrs. Maggie Bowman, of King City, the editor, is receiving congratulations from every one on the splendid paper, and with the subscription price only twenty-five cents a year, all the white-ribboners will be able to take it and keep in touch with the work.

Our beloved president, Mrs. Hoffman, was at home in Kansas City, during the holidays, to the joy of her many friends in that city. She had just returned from a two weeks' trip in Kentucky.

Mrs. Addie N. Fields has been doing good work in our state, having given a month's work in St. Louis before the holidays, and is now in the thirtieth district. Many unions are making arrangements to have her visit them. Mrs. Ellen A. Blair and Mrs. Emma A. Cranmer are expected to be in the state in February.

Bethany union entertained the fifth annual convention of the Missouri E. S. A., in December, and it was a very profitable meeting, and made many friends for "the women." The convention was welcomed by the mayor, church and press. The meetings were held in the court house, and the members of the union decorated the room in yellow and white with a large picture of Miss Willard at the front. Nearly all the business houses of the town had yellow decorations. Mrs. Laura Johns, of Kansas, was the lecturer sent from the National E. S. A. Miss Ella Harrison, of Carthage, was re-elected president of our state. Missouri will be well represented at the National E. S. A. convention in Washington in February.

Temperance Sunday was observed pretty well all over the state, and in many places grand mass-meetings were held at night, where pastors and citizens are alive to the need of the hour, and are not the least backward in letting it be known. Dexter union, the home of our Carrie Lee Carter, had a program that evening by representatives from each church, the various Sunday-schools, Christian Endeavor, Epworth League and King's Daughters.

Missouri being banner state in contests last year will endeavor to "just keep the banner." Many contests have been given since the state convention and Miss Morris, the state superintendent, states that many medals have been secured by young men, and she thinks at the next convention a diamond contest can be held, the class to be of men. Jamesport and Lamar unions have lately held matrons' contests.

Parlor socials are becoming more numerous. Pleasant Hill had a most enjoyable "button contest," followed by a musical treat and a short talk on W. C. T. U. work. New London union has lately held a Klondike social. This union has been doing a grand work in jail and prison department. One young boy on gaining his liberty was cared for by the union until placed in a good, Christian home. A reception was given by the various unions in Kansas City to their newly elected district president, Mrs. Anna M. Dunning. One hundred ladies were present and the local superintendents of parlor work served dainty refreshments. A nice program was given and a most delightful afternoon was spent. Mrs. Dunning had been president of the fifth district for many years, and she will know just how to take up the work in the seventeenth to make it a success.

Mrs. Lura Hyden Boleyn, president of the fourth district, has been visiting the various unions in her district, giving "Echoes from the World's and National Conventions." The unions presented her with an elegant couch for Christmas which she appreciates very much.

Warsaw union is having good success with its L. T. L. They lately gave the twenty-two new members a reception. A program of music, conundrums, charades and nice refreshments was enjoyed. Although a little late to report, we want to speak of the Halloween social at Arcadia, one of the main features being a pumpkin with slits cut for fifty cents, twenty-five cents, etc., for the freewill offering.

The second district voted five dollars from each union to be paid toward their president's salary. A good thing for all districts to do.

St. Joseph union is enthusiastic about the Temple and has held many socials for the benefit of same. They are very proud of their district president, Mrs. Callie Howe, and think that another like her could not be found, but Missouri is fortunate in having the very best workers in the world in her borders.

(MRS.) ALICE BLACKBURN,
State Reporter, Bethany.

AT a mothers' meeting held by Somerset W. C. T. U., Utica, N. Y., the topics discussed were "Coöperation Between Parents and Schoolteachers" and "The Influence of Manual Training on Character."

ROYAL


BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

Official Communications.

Loyal Temperance Legion.

What shall the year 1898 mean to the Loyal Temperance Legion work and workers?

1. A more earnest and faithful observance of our daily concert of prayer at 7 P. M. Special prayer for the arousement of W. C. T. U. women to the need of organized temperance work for the children; for the coöperation of parents; for more laborers; for consecrated enthusiasm in the workers. Texts for the year, Prov. 3: 5, 6; Psa. 62: 5.

2. More earnest work along general lines, with special reference to the Juniors. Every meeting to be carefully planned in advance, and to have some special point. Make more of the singing, choosing the brightest songs and introducing motions. Magnify the juvenile offices and committees. Keep some work for others constantly before the children, remembering that *expectation* is a most helpful factor in maintaining interest. Special guide books, "Questions Answered," by Miss Anna Gordon, and Manual of L. T. L., by Mrs. Helen G. Rice.

3. Special attention to Senior work, as outlined in the leaflet on "The Senior Loyal Temperance Legion." Organize the Seniors by themselves wherever that seems necessary in order to keep a hold upon them.

4. Special attention to study and reading courses for both Juniors and Seniors as fully explained in the leaflet on "Diplomas and Seals."

5. Earnest effort to introduce the L. T. L. normal grade plan into all unions, Y's and Senior Legions, since these are the sources from which our L. T. L. workers must be drawn. The leaflet on "The Normal Grade of the L. T. L." comes in very cheap form (15 cents per 100 copies), and should be freely used for introducing this plan everywhere.

6. An earnest campaign for the increase of the subscription list of *The Young Crusader*. This paper is now to be the official organ for both the Senior and Junior Legioners. The editor has excellent plans for the development of the paper along these lines, but these can only be made successful through the earnest coöperation of all. Each state superintendent is asked to appoint (*a*) a reporter for the Junior work of her state; (*b*) a reporter for the distinctive Senior work of her state; (*c*) a state agent for procuring and forwarding subscriptions. To the two reporters all workers are urged to send all items of news, and especially new methods. These reporters will sift and condense the material received and forward at stated intervals for publication in *The Young Crusader*. The W. T. P. A. makes the following generous offer: To all clubs of ten or more subscribers *sent through the state agent*, the papers will be mailed to one address for twelve cents per year for each copy. No Legion in the United States need be left out of this offer. Encourage the children to read their papers carefully and return them for distribution.

7. More earnest attention than ever before to the collection of National dues (five cents per member). Let it be distinctly understood that these dues are not obligatory; but one important feature in our education of the children is teaching them to be temperance givers. Let us put before them the privilege of thus helping the great work of our "Mother National," asking them to earn or save from their candy money, the required five cents. We believe this will be no hardship to any child, but a permanent blessing. By an amendment to the National constitution adopted at Buffalo, we shall hereafter have one L. T. L. delegate-at-large for any fractional part of fifty dollars paid into the National treasury from the combined states, territories and District of Columbia.

8. The adoption by each state of a distinctive rallying cry, motto and state song, these with the National rallying cries and mottoes to be used on all suitable occasions. Let all our meetings be enthusiastic; let us shout for temperance from ocean to ocean. Many states have already their own rallying cries and mottoes; only Maine, Massachusetts, New York, and Arkansas have thus far reported a state song.

9. By vote of the L. T. L. conference at Buffalo, our objects for contributions this year are to be our L. T. L. room in the National Temperance Hospital, the Temple in Chicago, and the missionary fund for sending *The Young Crusader* into needy fields. Our L. T. L. room has always a claim upon us; we desire to co-operate with our National President in her special effort for the Temple, as well as to cheer the heart of Mrs. Carse; by contributing to *The Young Crusader* we shall accomplish the double object of aiding our own official organ, and distributing helpful literature. Let each Legion consider carefully these objects, and decide by vote which one it will aid, if it cannot work for all.

HELEN G. RICE,
Nat. Sec.

1597 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1691 Sheridan Road.
Rec. Sec.—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

We are all familiar with the old-time couplet:

"Little drops of water, little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean and the beauteous land."

And we understand the practical lesson it teaches, that the littles put together give great results. The little five cent donation asked this year of every member of the W. C. T. U. for our National Hospital, is a very small sacrifice for a white-ribboner, but if every union and Y attends to it and every member of both unions responds, how much it will mean to the temperance cause. It will mean that the Hospital can meet its running expenses and make its payment on the new site. It involves the ownership of a Hospital in Chicago where disease is treated without alcohol to the saving of hundreds of lives. It will mean beds where the destitute can receive free treatment. It may mean careful treatment and sympathy for way-worn and perhaps homeless white-ribboners, for such have already been cared for there. It will mean a beacon light saying to the world disease is better cured without alcohol than with it. Mothers and friends who fear to have their loved ones treated by the old-time alcoholic method, can send them here without fear, for no boy will ever go from its doors with the fangs of the alcohol serpent in his soul and body.

Let us stand by the Hospital. Let us each one own one brick (five cents) at least, in this, one of our noblest enterprises, to uplift and save the diseased and fallen.

Good Samaritans, now is your time. "Help a little." Will not every president of a local union and every Y in the nation appoint one woman a Hospital committee immediately, to gather up the nickels (one from each member) and send as soon as possible, to your respective state treasurers plainly stated, "to be forwarded to National treasurer." Think about it, pray for its success, and give the nickel with your prayer.

HARRIET E. HAMMOND,
Chm. Com.

Cleveland, O.

Services are held in the Hospital every Sunday afternoon. The Evanston Avenue Methodist church at present have them in charge.

The outlook of the Hospital has never been more promising than at present. Both staffs have been enlarged and the Hospital has been unusually full. A number of very successful operations have been performed. An unusual amount of charity work has been done both by the Hospital and physicians.

W. C. T. U. News.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., union thanked the chief of police for closing saloons on Sunday.

THE W. C. T. U. of Greensburg, Ind., furnished the prisoners at the county jail with mittens to crack stone in during the recent cold weather.

AN "encouragement and discouragement" meeting to close the year was held by the Preston, Minn., union.

EACH of the inmates of the Union poor farm at Burlington, Vt., enjoyed a Christmas box of goodies presented by the local union.

THE pledge cards which are furnished by the W. C. T. U. for Sabbath-school scholars were presented lately to the Prohibition church, Harriman, Tenn., and were signed by nearly all of the members.

THE latest addition to the local W. C. T. U. forces in Buffalo, N. Y., is the Frances Willard union, organized by Mrs. Helen L. Bullock. At their first regular meeting they enrolled twenty-seven members. Mrs. M. Elizabeth Carrell is the president, and Mrs. Clara R. Chamberlain the corresponding secretary.

(*Continued on page 13.*)

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

Walter Baker & Co.'s
Breakfast COCOA



Trade-Mark.

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,
(Established 1780.) Dorchester, Mass.

For the Little Folks.

The most serious objection to the use of coffee by young people is that they are more sensitive to the effect of the drug, or of any drug, than adults. Coffee-drinking children invariably show malnutrition and facial evidence of very serious internal disorder. The only exceptions to this rule are where the children are of such vigorous constitution and the pre-natal influences are very strong in the line of resistance to narcotics, that they are able to overcome the effects. The children of parents who are able to use tobacco and whisky to an old age, without physical disturbance, are apt to show ability to live comfortably, even when coffee is administered, but unfortunately there are but few of this sort, and the finer grade of human beings, whether children or adults, are inclined to be sensitive to the effects of narcotics, like coffee, tobacco or alcohol. Postum Cereal Food Coffee produces no narcotic effect of any sort or kind. It is simply a liquid preparation of the grains, and although it tastes and looks like coffee, it is a pure liquid food.

When boiled full fifteen minutes after boiling commences, it tastes like the better grades of Java.

The great food expert and head of the Philadelphia cooking school, Mrs. Sarah Tryon Rorer, uses it at her table, looking upon it more as a food than a beverage.

There is but one original, genuine Postum Cereal Food Coffee, with hundreds of imitations sold as "that cereal coffee."

Substitutors drug their concoctions to give them a coffee flavor. Genuine packages of Postum have red seals and the words, "It makes red blood," thereon.

Enameline

The Modern STOVE POLISH.

Produces a JET BLACK enamel gloss. Dustless, Odorless, Labor Saving. 5 and 10 cent boxes. Try it on your Cycle Chain.

J. L. PRESCOTT & CO., NEW YORK.

TWENTY new local peace superintendents have lately been appointed by the unions of Maine.

BUFFALO Central union furnished a Christmas dinner for a large number of poor families, and gave out quantities of warm clothing.

THE Temperance Temple of the Los Angeles, Cal., W. C. T. U. is not remunerative, and the large auditorium is to be converted into stores and offices, by which the revenue and rents can be materially increased.

THE union at San Antonio, Texas, proudly reports an "L. T. L. wedding." Both bride and groom had been members of the L. T. L. for five years and their marriage was therefore an event of loving interest to local union workers.

THE members of the W. C. T. U. of Saugatuck, Mich., gave a farewell tea in honor of their president, Mrs. H. L. House, who goes East for the winter. Mrs. Lindsay, on behalf of the union, presented Mrs. House with a small purse as a slight testimonial of the regard in which she is held by her comrades.

FOR six years the Kentucky W. C. T. U. has assisted the penitentiary authorities in giving a Christmas dinner to the prisoners. Religious services are also held regularly, and a night school organized by the union. Mrs. Beauchamp attended the dinner and services and reports that the moral tone of the prison has been enlivened and heightened by the work of the W. C. T. U.

MRS. S. F. GRUBB, National superintendent of foreign work, makes a valuable contribution to the field collection of curios, and among other things is a book 274 years old, compiled by Nicholas Byfield, "one of the preachers for the city of Chester," England, and now Mrs. Baxter is looking for forty-nine other books as old or older to go with it. Then some great museum will want the collection.

Two townships in Trumbull county, Ohio, by request of the W. C. T. U. of their town, decided to vote on local option. Kinsman voted at the regular election in November; result, 260 for dry to 54 against. Bristol thought best to have a special election which was held January 4, carrying the town for dry over five to one. W. C. T. U. workers feel like taking new courage and saying, What next?

No subject on the program of the Quebec Provincial W. C. T. U. convention drew forth such spirited discussion as that of narcotics, and much determined hostility was shown to the use of tobacco. It was with genuine pleasure that Mrs. Helen M. Barker, of Chicago, on the last day of the convention was welcomed and listened to. Her lecture was considered by many to be the ablest argument to which they had ever listened in favor of prohibition and against license, high or low.

CONTEST work is moving forward in Pennsylvania; nine contests have been held since state convention, one gold series at Octoraro, Lancaster county: all report a success, especially so at Norristown, Montgomery county, where they had a fine audience, and over $20 cleared for their treasury. The county superintendent of Columbia county is preparing a preacher's and musical contest for their semi-annual convention in February. This is a new feature in contest work, and much good is hoped will be the result.

Treasurer's Corner.

As will be seen we have a goodly list of life members of the National W. C. T. U. We wish to greatly increase the list. Mrs. S. M. Bowerman, of Michigan, gave her name with the necessary twenty-five dollars, at Convention, and several of our good women assured me that they expected to send me their names. We have certificates to send to each life member and wish we might enroll one hundred names. The payment of twenty-five dollars constitutes the subscriber a life member. The payment of one hundred dollars constitutes a life patron. May we not receive a number of honored names right away?

The Minutes are now ready to send out and we are filling orders as fast as they come. Also we are sending out Miss Willard's address, each fifteen cents. The expenses for December and January are greater than for any other two months of the year, and receipts are more meager, hence the treasurer has not a very enviable time. Should any state treasurer have any surplus dues that she can spare they will be welcome at National Headquarters.

Please do not send UNION SIGNAL subscriptions to me, but send all such letters to W. T. P. A.

Annual leaflets are still in the hands of the printer. Orders will be filled as soon as possible. Annual reports have been sent to state presidents, superintendents, organizers, evangelists and lecturers and all orders filled up to date. We are all impressed at Headquarters that our Minutes are too large and too expensive and that some means must be devised to lessen size and price.

Wrappers are beginning to come in and we trust all will be diligent.

Mrs. Thurman has formed a Texas state union among the colored people and they have promptly forwarded National dues. Well done!

HELEN M. BARKER.

Where Our Speakers Are.

Mrs. Frances E. W. Harper goes to North Carolina in February. Her special line of work will be the holding of mothers' meetings. She will speak on "Enlightened Motherhood" and "Child Saving." Mrs. Harper can be addressed at 1006 Bainbridge street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Temple Receipts.

Indiana—Worthington: Mrs. C. W. Shaw, $5 and $3.65; Mrs. W. B. Hurrah, $5; Mrs. B. W. Cross, $5; Birthday bags, $1.15; Columbus: Mrs. Ella S. Weaver, $5; Raub: Mrs. C. Atkinson, 25 cents; Newcastle: C. B. Faulkner, $2; Richmond: Mrs. E. D. Fletcher, $5; Westfield: Mary S. Gates, 50 cents; Garrett: Sarah Covill, $5; Moreland: O. E. Faulkner, $3; Argos: B. F. Rosenberry, $100, 50 cents; Yankeetown: Mary Horton, $3; Kendallville: W. C. T. U., $5; La Porte: W. C. T. U., $22.16; South Bend: Central W. C. T. U., $15; Richmond: Ethel Stout, 50 cents, 10 cents; North Manchester, W. C. T. U., 70 cents; Indian Ter., Tahlequah: Willard S. Fuller, $1.

Iowa—LeMars: Mrs. A. Councilman, $1; Mrs. B. Mudge, $2.50; Marshalltown: Mrs. C. E. Bondman, $5; W.C. T. U., $22.69; Burt: Mrs. Laura M. Stow, $5; Shell Rock: Miss Eva Hampton, 50 cts.; Burlington: Mrs. Nancy Hillary, $10; Dubuque: Mrs. Fred Clark, $1; Mt. Vernon: Mrs. Chloe Collin, $5; Middletown: Mrs. M. B. Philips, $2; Arlington: Louise K. Flower $4; Belmond: W. C. T. U., $5; Twenty-third District, W. C. T. U., $11 and $9; Fourth District, W. C. T. U., $10; and $5; Fourteenth District, W. C. T. U., $8 and $40.75; per state treasurer, $9.25; Washington: Willard W. C. T. U., $25; Eighteenth District, W. C. T. U., $20; Hesper: W. C. T. U., $30 and $30; Grimes: W. C. T. U., $8.40; Villisca: W. C. T. U., $5.10; Twenty-first District, W. C. T. U., $1 and $3.40; Larchwood: W. C. T. U., $5; State Centre: W. C. T. U., $5; per state treasurer, $16.80 and $4.55; for Cook tablet, $10; Coin: W. C. T. U., $5; Dows: W. C. T. U., $2.50; Lyons: Mrs. M. E. Blashfield, $5; Cromwell: W. C. T. U., 70 cents; Blairstown: W. C. T. U., $1.72; Rosehill: W. C. T. U., $.20; Des Moines: Willard W. C. T. U., $2.50; Clinton: W. C. T. U., $3.13; Tingley: W. C. T. U., $2.29; Superior: W. C. T. U., 76 cents; Gladbrook; W. C. T. U., $1; Dows: W. C. T. U., 25 cents.

Kansas—Iola: Mrs. Jos. Pike, $5; Tyro: Mrs. J. C. Fields, $3; Beloit: Mrs. Sarah Brawleat, $.25; Lecompton: Mrs. S. C. Timmonius, $5; Fort Scott: Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Charlton, $6; Waverly: Mrs. E. L. Grandstaff, $3; Kingman county: W. C. T. U., $1.60; Mankato: W. C. T. U., $1.90; Norton: L. T. L., $1; Mayfield: W. C. T. U., $6; Mitchell county: W. C. T. U., $1; Burr Oak: W. C. T. U., 50 cents; Star: W. C. T. U., 50 cents; Harper county: W. C. T. U., $5; Kingman: W. C. T. U., $1; Fort Scott: W. C. T. U., $10.

Louisiana—Berwick: Mrs. J. N. Pharr, $25, $37.95, and $15; Delia Brownell, $4.45; Patterson: Mrs. Annie Crapper, $3; Morgan City: Mrs. Rouan, $1.20; L. T. L., $7.50 and $13.50; Columbia: L. T. L., $1; Ramos: W. C. T. U., $5.

Maine—New Limerick: W. C. T. U., $5; Bangor: W. C. T. U., $18.40; Millbridge: W. C. T. U., $11; Union: G. A. Pease, $2; Portland: Cornelia M. Dow, $4.57; Mrs. M. C. McDowell, $3; Brunswick, Martha J. Noyes, $5; Spruce Head: W. H. Adams, $5; Kittery: M. E. Treton and friend, $10; Hallowell: E. C. Roberts, $2; Deering: W. C. T. U., $1; Island Falls: W. C. T. U., $1; Portland: W. C. T. U., 50 cents.

Massachusetts—Boston: Sarah A. Haskell, $5; Mrs. Alice E. Loud, $3 and $16; Ipswich: J. C. Underhill, $4; Mrs. C. A. Grover, $4.25; Plymouth: Ella C. Carlton, $1; Lee: Mary I. Bradley, $3 and $3; Florence: Mrs. Thos. Porter, $1; Cambridgeport: A Friend, $5; Ashburnham: Mrs. L. E. Vase, $5; Zoar: Mrs. Jennie Larne, 75 cents; Auburndale: Clara A. Steele, $5; Sandwich: H. S. Wing, $5; Somerville; Rev. Frank Burr, 50 cents; Stoughton: Mrs. Ann Porter, $1; Worcester: Jane E. Damon, $24; Vineyard Haven: Helen A. Oliver, $5; Southbridge: W. C. T. U., $2; Amherst: W. C. T. U., 50 cents; Berlin: W. C. T.U., $1.40; Holyoke: W. C. T. U., $1; Greenville and Rockland W. C. T. U., $2; W. Mansfield: W. C. T. U., 50 cents; Kingston: W. C. T. U., $1; Lee: W. C. T. U., $25 and $70; Uxbridge: W. C.T. U., $25; Vineyard Haven: W.C. T. U., $15; Rockland: W. C. T. U., $10 and $8; Groton: W. C. T. U., $25; Fall River: Y. W. C. T. U., $5; Milford: Y. W. C. T. U., $7.72; West Stockbridge: W. C. T. U., $38.97; Middleboro: W. C. T. U., $5; Westfield: W. C. T. U., $5; Greenville: W. C. T. U., $5; Berkeley: L. T. L., $1; Oxford: W. C. T. U., $2.10; Northbridge: W. C. T. U., $8; South Hansom: W. C. T.U., $2.72; W. Brookfield: W. C. T. U., $2.50; Florence: W. C. T. U., $2.30; Everett: Glendale: W. C. T. U., $2.

SARA G. JOHNSON,
Financial Secretary.

To Sept. 1, 1897.

If You Would

have wholesome, nutritious Bread,



go for the brain, bone, nerve and muscle making.....

FINE FLOUR OF THE ENTIRE WHEAT

As ground by the Franklin Mills.

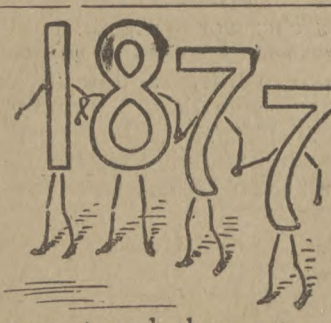
The food value is not bolted out to make it white, hence it is rich in gluten. Its value is in its tint. Is not coarse like Graham Flour—*therefore*, it is perfectly digestible.

If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and your order; we will see that you are supplied.

See that the Flour delivered bears our label; avoid substitutes. Send for Booklet.

The genuine made only by the

FRANKLIN MILLS CO., LOCKPORT, N. Y.



"The best guarantee *of the future is the experience of the past.*" (PATRICK HENRY). When you look back on **Pearline's** twenty years' experience, how can you think that any less-tried washing-powder will give the same security against harm? And **Pearline** costs only a trifle more than the poorest and cheapest washing powders. 564

Millions NOW USE Pearline

The Home.

Domestic Science.

Girls can not graduate from the public schools of Boston unless they have taken the course in cookery. Cooking was introduced into the public schools of Boston by Mrs. Mary Hemenway, who opened the first cooking department in a vacation school, at the Starr King school house on Tennyson street, Boston. Mrs. Hemenway supported this school of cookery for three years, until the city of Boston became convinced that the work was practical and necessary.

Miss Amy Homans, daughter of Dr. Homans, was the principal of that first cooking school, connected with public school plans, and to-day the Boston Normal School of Cookery, directed by Miss Homans, carries forward, assisted by Mrs. Hemenway's magnificent endowment, the work started in the Starr King school house, where the model kitchen and dining room were used for practical lessons in housekeeping, and the same plan goes on to-day under Miss Homans' capable, firm and devoted leading.

The public school luncheon, thanks to the brave work of Dr. Caroline Hastings, is a lunch of good, nutritious food, furnished to the grammar and high schools of Boston from the New England kitchen. These lunches cost five and ten cents, and are sent by express from the kitchen to school house daily. Dr. Caroline Hastings, as a member of Boston school committee for many years, was troubled by the inferior foods provided at random by the janitors of school buildings, and brought about this reform in lunches for which every mother owes the plucky, brown-eyed doctor a debt of gratitude.

To Ellen H. Richards and Mary Hinman Abel we all owe a deep debt of gratitude for the establishment of the New England kitchen, where only nutritious foods are developed. Mrs. Richards says, "You can not tell of what the American student is capable till he is properly fed." Mothers, what are you doing about the food of your children? What do the children have for luncheon? An eminent authority says, "There is no doubt that intellectual activity is somewhat dependent upon the consumption of material which the brain has obtained from food," and "energy is developed as food is consumed in the body," also that "With every motion of the body, and with the exercise of feeling and thought as well, material is consumed and *must* be re-supplied by food," and "The body is more than a machine; we have not simply organs to build and keep in repair and supply with energy, we have a nervous organization; we have sensibilities and the higher intellectual and spiritual faculties, and the *right* exercise of these depends upon the *right* nutrition of the body."

In view of these facts, shall we neglect the food best suited to school children? Members of unions in every state who are interested in the subject will be furnished with a list of Food Values and Scientific Cooking Methods, by addressing with stamp for reply,

MARION A. MCBRIDE.

Arlington Heights, Mass.

Important reduction! For one month we offer a limited number of Senator Blair's book, "The Temperance Movement," for $1 postpaid.

Our Library Table.

EVANGELINE, Longfellow's beautiful creation, with introduction by the poet's daughter, Alice M. Longfellow, and illustrations by Violet Oakley and Jessie Willcox Smith. The book is a gem of typographical art and the interesting legend was never more artistically set forth. Price $2.50. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

NATURE'S DIARY, compiled by Francis H. Allen. A decidedly original production, arranged after the fashion of a birthday book, each date setting forth with remarkable accuracy the arrival and departure of the birds and flowers, supplemented with appropriate quotations. It is a charming book, attractively bound. Price $1.25. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York.

AMONG THE MEADOW PEOPLE, by Clara Dillingham Pierson. Illustrated by C. F. Gordon. One of the most delightful books for children that has been brought out this year. It is a collection of kindergarten stories on natural history subjects and will supplement the imagination of many weary mothers. The cover design is particularly taking. Price $1.25. A. C. McClurg & Co., 121 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

UNCLE 'LISHA'S OUTING. By Rowland E. Robinson, author of "Danvis Folks," "In New England Fields and Woods," etc. 17mo, $1.25. This book is largely filled with stories of hunting and fishing adventures. They belong to Northern Vermont and have a note of truthfulness to fact or tradition which adds much to their attractiveness. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York.

FOOTPRINTS OF THE PATRIOTS BESIDE OLD HEARTHSTONES. By Abram English Brown, author of "Beneath Old Rooftrees," etc. Illustrated.

In BESIDE OLD HEARTHSTONES, Mr. Brown continues to trace the footprints of the patriots in the history and tradition handed down through their descendants. This volume covers a region not so familiar to the public, but teeming with interest. It has been the aim of the author to gather many narratives which have not been incorporated in any history, and which would otherwise be lost. Price $1.50. A. C. McClurg & Co. Chicago.

PHRONSIE PEPPER: THE LAST OF THE FIVE LITTLE PEPPERS. By Margaret Sidney. Illustrated by Jessie McDermott. One vol., 12mo, $1.50. Boston. Lothrop Publishing Company.

The story appeals to all the readers of the now famous series—a series with few rivals in the juvenile literature of America. Margaret Sidney has lost none of her power to delight, to charm or to absorb, and the Peppers seem to the reader, as indeed they do to their author, living, breathing actualities. PHRONSIE PEPPER will make a host of new friends while retaining and strengthening all the old friendships.

Obituaries.

[*Obituaries of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line.*]

Notice comes to us of the death, on December 24, 1897, of MRS. ANN M. NORRIS, of Ahgelica, but the name of state is not given. Mrs. Norris was seventy-three years of age, a Crusader, and one of the first members of the W. C. T. U. when it was organized in her town.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
10¢ 25¢ 50¢
ALL DRUGGISTS
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 282.

THE EASY FOOD
Easy to Buy, Easy to Cook, Easy to Eat, Easy to Digest. Easily the Best Cereal Food in the world.
QUAKER OATS
Delicious, healthful and economical. At all Grocers in 2-lb. packages.

The Vital Elements
OF THE WHEAT KERNEL,
those which specially feed the nervous structure, brains, etc., are never white in color and will not make a white flour under any circumstances. The Franklin Mills Fine Flour of the Entire Wheat is the product of the entire wheat berry except the woody, innutritious, indigestible outer skin or husk. It is distinctively a modern flour, differing from all others, be their names what they may. If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied. The genuine made only by the
FRANKLIN MILLS CO.,
Lockport, N. Y.

High Arm
TRY IT FREE
for 30 days in your own home and save $10 to $25. No money in advance. $60 Kenwood Machine for . $23.00 $50 Arlington Machine for . $19.50 Standard Singers, $8.00, $11.50, $15.00 and 27 other styles. All attachments FREE. We pay freight. Buy from factory. Save agents large profits. Over 100,000 in use. Catalogue and testimonials Free. Write at once. Address (in full), CASH BUYERS' UNION, 158-164 West Van Buren St., B-30, Chicago, Ills.
Warranted Ten Years.

THE DEAF HEAR
"Common Sense Ear Drums" Relieve all conditions of Deafness and Head Noises, where Medical skill fails. The only Scientific Aural Sound Conductor in the world. Safe to wear, comfortable, invisible, no dangerous wire or metal attachment. Recommended by physicians. Write for book. Free.
WILSON EAR DRUM CO.
Offices { 132 Trust Bldg., Louisville, Ky. 1122 Broadway, New York.

WANTED RELIABLE MEN in every locality, local or traveling, to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards tacked up on trees, fences and bridges throughout town and country; steady employment; commission or salary; $65.00 PER MONTH AND EXPENSES not to exceed $2.50 per day; money deposited in any bank at start if desired. Write for particulars.
THE GLOBE MEDICAL ELECTRIC CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

New England CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
The leading musical institution of America. Founded 1853. Unsurpassed advantages in composition, vocal and instrumental music, and elocution.
George W. Chadwick, Musical Director.
Pupils received at any time. For prospectus address
FRANK W. HALE, General Manager, Boston, Mass.

Trial Package Free.
If any reader suffering from rheumatism will write to me, I will gladly send free a trial package of a simple and harmless remedy which has cured thousands of so-called hopeless cases, even some of over 40 years' standing. Address JOHN A. SMITH, Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

FREE TO BALD HEADS.
We will mail on application, free information how to grow hair upon a bald head, stop falling hair, and remove scalp diseases. Address,
Altenheim Medical Dispensary
Dept. S.K., Box 779, Cincinnati, O.
The crowning glory of woman is her hair.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines. Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

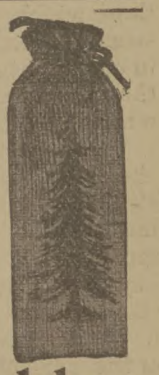
WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home Law College, Lima, O

RUBBER stamps and type for marking linen. CHAS. L. PAGE, 177 La Salle St., Chicago.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS. 25 CTS.



NEW MULTIFLORA ROSES.
With seed of these new Roses, plants may be had in bloom in 60 days from time of sowing. Plant at any time. They grow quickly and flowers appear in large clusters and in such quantity that a plant looks like a bouquet. Perfectly hardy in the garden, where they bloom all summer. In pots they bloom both summer and winter. From a packet of seed one will get Roses of various colors—white, pink, crimson, etc.—no two alike, and mostly perfectly double and very sweet. Greatest of novelties. Seed 20c. per pkt., 3 pkts. for 50c.—or for 40c. we will send
1 pkt. New Multiflora Roses. All colors.
1 " Chinese Lantern Plant. Magnificent.
1 " Cupid Dwarf Sweet Pea. A real gem.
1 " Verbena, Giant White Scented.
1 " Tree Strawberry. Largest, finest berry.
1 bulb Double-flowered Tuberous Begonia
1 " Fancy Gloxinia. Extra fine.
1 " Giant Flowered Gladiolus Childsi.
2 " Spotted Calla Lily, 1 Montbretia.
6 " Fancy Gladiolus. All different colors.
10 " Flowering Oxalis. Mixed colors. Also,
Our Great 160-page Color Plate Catalogue and THE MAYFLOWER Monthly Magazine for a year; illustrated—colored plate each month—devoted to Flowers and Gardening. Worth $1.50 but for trial
All the above for 40c. postpaid.
Our Great Colored Plate Catalogue of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants, and Rar New Fruits, is the finest ever issued: profusely illustrated. 12 Magnificent Large Colored Plates, 160 pages. Mailed for 10 cts., or FREE to any who expect to send us an order after getting it.
JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables.

A Luxury for the Healthy.
A Tonic for the Convalescent.
A Remedy for the Sick.

And Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables are a positive necessity to Travelers and Tourists obliged to sleep in strange beds and berths in hotels and on boats.

Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables are made of the tender inner bark of the Canadian Balsam Spruce Tree, stripped early in the spring when the sap is rising in the tree. By a special process the bark is made into thin sheets as smooth, soft and pliable as cloth and in which all the powerful aromatic and balsamic qualities of the spruce are permanently retained.

Nervousness, Insomnia, La Grippe and ordinary Colds are almost completely allayed with a single night's rest between Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables and their constant use is recommended by Physicians as an absolute protection and preventative against these ailments.

Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables, size 64 x 72 ins., are packed in curious wooden bags, silk lined and trimmed with silk; and, if your dealers cannot supply them, we will ship anywhere in the U. S. or Canada, carriage and duty free, on receipt of price, $2 each. Money refunded if not satisfied.

Booklet containing testimonials sent free on request.

THE KING-JONES CO.,
DEPARTMENT D. L., TORONTO, CAN.
JONES & CO.,
DEPARTMENT D. L., NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,
KIDD CHEMICAL CO.,
2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

ELECTRICAL Bicycle, and Photo. Novelties, low prices, 100 page cat. FREE M. E. S. CO., 32 Cortlandt St., N.Y.

Wheat and Flour.

Popular Ignorance of their Relative Food Value.

While flour is so universal and important an article in the diet of the people, too few are sufficiently informed as to its real food value.

The present generation were born and bred into the idea that the best flour must of necessity be the whitest. Long habit and use has strengthened this notion into a deep-rooted prejudice, which has been recognized and catered to for years past by commercial usage, and the direction given to milling improvements which have chased out of flour about everything possessing the more vital food properties, because of their color.

In the popular appreciation, a kernel of wheat, in its structure and food composition, is the same all through—like a potato or chestnut, for instance—having a skin or shuck which is better to feed to animals than to throw away; and that differences in flour arise not so much from any essential difference in food value as from the skill used in milling in keeping any particles of the wheat having any color out of the flour—the greatest skill therefore producing the whitest.

This all comes from lack of knowledge, first, of the really wonderful structure of the wheat kernel; second, ignorance of the fact, established by modern chemistry, that the fifteen or more elements found in the human system are also found, and in about the same proportions, in a matured wheat kernel; third, further ignorance of the fact that these varying elements are not distributed alike throughout the kernel, but are respectively located in different parts of it, the white starchy portion being in the center, while the vital and also darker elements are between this white center and the thin outer husk; fourth, still further ignorance of the fact that these vital elements, those which specially feed the nerve structure, brain, etc., are never white in color, but are always much darker than the interior, and will not make white flour under any circumstances.

It is a fact established by modern chemistry that the fifteen or more elements found in the human system are also found, and in about the same proportion, in a matured wheat kernel. Wheat has been the main staff of life throughout all ages, and it has only been within the memory of the present generation that pure white flour has been used. Color in flour is altogether sentiment. It makes the flour no better, but, on the contrary, less nutritious. Pure white flour has been robbed of the gluten of wheat, and flour thus deprived has lost most of its blood-making materials. The vital elements of the wheat kernel which specially feed the nerve structure, the brain, etc., are never white in color, and will not make white flour under any circumstances.

Baron von Liebig predicted that this excessive starch-flour eating would result in disaster to the race, the truth of which is now being plainly seen in many directions in the changes of the types of disease from strong to weak, in the almost universal exhaustion of the nerve force (which never before in history was so taxed as by the American people), in the great prevalence of nervous diseases, and the sudden breaking down of persons apparently in the full tide of health and vigor. They find it hard to fight the battle of life on only about 25 per cent of nerve food.

The Franklin Mills, of Lockport, New York, produce a fine flour of the entire wheat. It is from the entire wheat, with the exception of the woody, innutritious outer skin or husk, which is not food. It contains all the elements necessary to the building up of the brain and nervous system, and all its blood-making qualities. It is a light golden brown, and takes its color from the whole wheat, from which it is made. It is superior to graham flour or wheat meal, in that it does not contain the coarse, irritating, indigestible, woody outer husk of the wheat kernel, or the coarse flakes of bran, which are of no food value. It is more easily digested than either of these, is perfect of assimilation, and thoroughly nourishes every part of the body.—*The Outlook.*

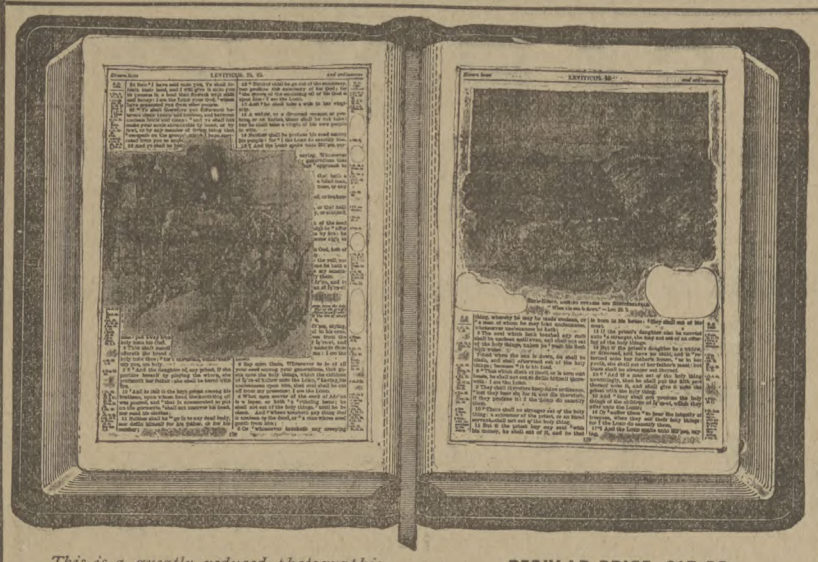
More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

OUR MAGNIFICENT PREMIUM

THE NEW ILLUMINATED HOLY BIBLE

"Superb! Beyond criticism! Nothing like it!" These cheering commendations have come from hundreds of subscribers who accepted the New Illuminated Holy Bible, **at one-third regular price,** as a subscription premium, last month. We have been so fortunate as to secure an additional supply of these beautiful Bibles—enough to fill all our December orders and perhaps to last through the next 30 days. We shall, therefore, continue to offer this superb high-art production to our subscribers at

ONE-THIRD PRICE DURING JANUARY



This is a greatly reduced photographic reproduction of **Style No. 3.** *Full Turkey, Red under Gold Edges, round corners, Divinity Circuit. The most beautiful Bible we have ever seen.*

REGULAR PRICE, $15.00.
OUR SPECIAL PRICE,
including a year's subscription to the UNION SIGNAL..... **$4.75**

or until such time as our stock shall be exhausted. Send your application today, and you will surely be in time. At the close of this special distribution the publishers' regular prices — $10.00 to $15.00—will immediately prevail.

NO OTHER

really illustrated Bible in existence has the **self-pronouncing text**—every proper name accented and diacritically marked—a complete Concordance, and full Marginal References. **o other Teachers' Bible has such large a d legible type;** none more beautifully printed and elaborately bound. This magnificent edition is clothed in all the beauty that Art can give to such sublime material. The

800 CHARMING PICTURES

are real gems of art—the original conceptions of the greatest artists of our day, produced expressly for this Bible. Each one of these artistic delineations of the facts and peoples of Holy Writ is an eye-teaching, heart-reaching sermon on the living reality of the Bible narrative.

SELF-PRONOUNCING TEACHERS' BIBLE TEXT **ILLUMINATED HOLY BIBLE** **FULL CONCORDANCE MARGINAL REFERENCES**

OPINIONS OF THREE LEADING PAPERS

THE OUTLOOK, NEW YORK

"Not only are there about 800 original pictures, but they have a high degree of artistic merit and do unquestionably not only embellish but illuminate (that is, **throw light upon**) the text. It is in every respect a remarkably fine specimen of book-making."

THE CHURCHMAN, NEW YORK

"This is quite the most sumptuous hand edition of the sacred Scriptures which as far as we know, has ever come into the book market. . . . Nothing can exceed the beauty of the print and paper. In fact, the whole manufacture is of the highest order. . . . There are many hundred realistic original plates."

THE BAPTIST UNION, CHICAGO

"So excellent are its illustrations that one is forced to the conclusion that here is a work that must form an important part of the equipment of the earnest, conscientious student of the Word of God."

SCRAPS FROM THE MAILS

"I am thoroughly delighted. The type is clear and perfect, even for my old eyes, and the pictures are the finest I have ever seen."—*Worcester, Mass., Dec. 6.*

"The sample Bible received. It is indeed a revelation. I enclose draft for $30. Send eight more No. 3, one for each member of our class."—*Topeka, Kas., Dec. 11.*

"Bible received, and more than satisfactory. The sample pages do not tell half the story."—*Bellows Falls, Vt., Nov. 29.*

"Our pastor says he never saw so beautiful a Bible. He will send you an order."—*Rockford, Ill., Nov. 27.*

"I cannot understand why some one did not publish such a Bible before now. I couldn't part with mine."—*Richmond, Va., Dec. 22.*

"I could not have afforded to buy this beautiful book at the regular price, although I think it is easily worth $15.00. I thank you for it more than I can tell."—*Carlisle, Pa., Dec. 2.*

"Almost everybody who has seen my Bible intends to order one for Christmas."—*Jackson, Mich., Nov. 22.*

"I am sure this is the most beautiful Bible ever made."—*Logansport, Ind., Nov. 27.*

OPINIONS OF THREE COMPETENT JUDGES

FROM REV. A. E. DUNNING, D. D.
Editor "The Congregationalist."

"This Bible deserves the title it bears—'New Illuminated.' Sunday-School teachers wil welcome its aid. All readers of the Bible will find their interes stimulated and their minds informed by these clear pages."

FROM REV. WILLIAM F. RICK, D. D.
Williamsport, Pa.

"I am delighted with the New Illuminated Bible. It is the finest I have ever seen. Though you have a dozen other Bibles, it will be a good investment to buy this. Such pictures! God bless those whose sacred genius produced them. They will be a continual inspiration."

FROM EDWARD W. BOK
Editor "The Ladies' Home Journal."

"Why I like this illustrated edition of the Bible is because everything about it has been well done. It has not been made into a meaningless picture book. The pictures here serve a distinct purpose. They enrich the text, but they do more; they intelligently explain it."

OUR LIBERAL JANUARY PROPOSITIONS.

OFFER No. 1 refers to the $10.00 Bible, Style No. 1. Bound in **fine Silk Cloth,** Special Introductory Price, including 1 year's subscription to **The Union Signal** **$3.75**
Or this Bible alone..... $2.75

OFFER No. 2 refers to the $12.50 Bible, Style No. 2. Bound in **Full Turkey,** limp, red under gold edges. Special Introductory Price, including 1 year's subscription to **The Union Signal** **$4.25**
Or this Bible alone.....$3.25

OFFER No. 3 refers to the $15.00 Bible, Style No. 3. Bound in **Full Turkey,** red under gold edges, round corners, Full Divinity Circuit. Special Introductory Price, including 1 year's subscription to **The Union Signal** **$4.75**
Or this Bible alone.....$3.75

READ CAREFULLY! Cash in full must accompany all orders, with complete shipping directions. Transportation charges to be paid by purchaser. **Bibles are guaranteed to be exactly as represented;** we will cheerfully refund the price to any purchaser who is not satisfied. Sample pages will be sent on request, but the time is short, and it will be safer to order at once. We will immediately return all remittances that reach us after the distribution is completed. Remember, **we guarantee satisfaction** and will cheerfully take back the Bible from any subscriber who is dissatisfied. Address all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, THE TEMPLE, CHICAGO, ILL.

Important.

If our friends and patrons would send all business letters direct to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, it would expedite filling their orders. In many instances letters sent to editors, treasurer, secretary, etc., do not reach the business office for several days, and goods which would otherwise have been shipped at once, are delayed, much to the annoyance of the person ordering. To avoid mistakes please name also both the town or city and state to which goods are to be shipped.

Signal Notes.

THE wine crop of France for this year is estimated at 32,351,000 hectoliters or a decrease of 12,305,000 hectoliters compared with last year, and 126,000 hectoliters below the average of the last ten years. A hectoliter is nearly twenty-six and one-half gallons of wine measure.

IT is noted that of the 1,955 Baptist ministers in Great Britain and Ireland, no fewer than 1,556 are reported to be total abstainers, in addition to a large number in the mission field; while out of 2,847 Congregational ministers in England and Wales, 2,364, or eighty-three per cent, are in the same category. In some of the Methodist bodies the percentage is still larger.

IVORY SOAP

The tender skin of infants and children should come in contact with only the purest of soaps.

99 44/100 per cent PURE

SAPOLIO

LIKE A GOOD TEMPER SHEDS A BRIGHTNESS EVERYWHERE.

Great men differ on many important subjects; but distinguished scholars all agree that the

NEW FUNK & WAGNALLS

Standard Dictionary

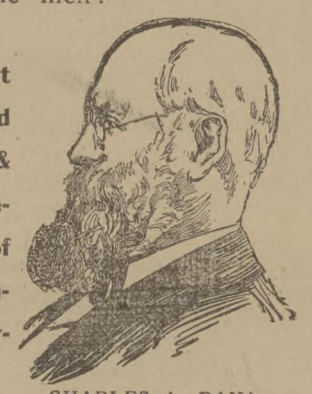
is incomparably superior to all other dictionaries of the English language. For example, we give the views of two of America's most celebrated public men:



HON. E. J. PHELPS,
President Cleveland's most trusted diplomatic representative.

"THE work is extremely well done throughout. I have no doubt that for general and practical purposes it is the best American dictionary now available."

"I AM confident that the published statements of Funk & Wagnalls Company, respecting the value of the Standard Dictionary, are not exaggerated."



CHARLES A. DANA,
President Cleveland's most aggressive journalistic antagonist.

SCHOLARSHIP HAS NO POLITICS!

It would be useless, in the limited space at our disposal, to attempt to put before our readers the many hundreds of commendations of the STANDARD DICTIONARY that came spontaneously from all sources, upon its first appearance. To those who wish to inform themselves fully as to the merits of this great work, we will cheerfully send printed matter containing full description. The following are characteristic expressions from competent authorities:

Harvard University: PROF. N. S. SHALER: "The Standard Dictionary will remain an enduring monument to the labor of its editors. I believe that it will come into general use in this community."

Harvard University: PROF. A. PRESTON PEABODY: "Will prove of invaluable service, and will last while the English language remains essentially unchanged."

University of Michigan (Ann Arbor): PROF. THOMAS M. COOLEY: "It justifies its name—Standard. . . . It is everything that could be desired."

Oxford University (England): F. MAX MÜLLER: "It is a rich mine of information, and shows how much can be achieved by co-operation if under careful supervision."

A. Conan Doyle, the eminent English Novelist, London: "It has become quite a joke with us that we can not trip up this dictionary. We have several times been sure that we would, but have always failed."

Oxford University (England): PROF. A. H. SAYCE, the eminent Philologist: "The Standard Dictionary is truly magnificent, and worthy of the great continent which has produced it. It is more than complete. . . . It is certain to supersede all other existing dictionaries of the English language."

Henry M. Stanley, the African Explorer: "The Standard Dictionary comes nearer to my idea of a first-class dictionary than any of the kind I have seen."

The New York Herald: "We are free to pronounce it the most complete and most satisfactory dictionary yet printed. . . ."

Johns Hopkins University: PROF. WILLIAM HAND BROWNE: "In accuracy, clearness, and fulness it surpasses all similar works."

Sir Edwin Arnold: "A noble piece of work, destined to be most useful. . . . Everywhere copious, erudite, and reliable."

The Irish Times, Dublin: "It is a monument of American learning and industry. . . . From the publication of the Standard Dictionary, America may date a new period of the country's history."

Brown University: PRES. E. BENJAMIN ANDREWS: "I believe that this Dictionary essentially fulfils the high ideal of its projectors. It is an out-and-out new product, and not, like our old dictionaries, the result of patching and amendment, little by little the different pieces often added by many, many minds."

Yale University: T. R. LOUNSBURY, Professor of English: ". . . The work deserves the fullest success, and I doubt not will meet with it."

Gen. James Grant Wilson: "It should, and it would seem will, become what its title indicates, THE STANDARD. I deem it the best English Dictionary published."

Edward Everett Hale, D.D.: "It is the blessing of our breakfast table. I have been surprised at the fulness and accuracy which show themselves to anybody who uses it constantly."

REMEMBER that these Commendations were written after a comparison of the STANDARD with all other Dictionaries now in existence. The full number of words and terms in these dictionaries for the entire alphabet is as follows: *Stormonth*, 50,000; *Worcester*, 105,000; *Webster* (International) 125,000; *Century* (six volumes complete), 225,000; **Standard, over 300,000.** In so important a field as the spelling, pronunciation, and definition of the words that make up our vocabulary, it is not worth while to have in your library, or on your study table, a book of reference that is not up to date and authoritative. It is most desirable to be able to consult an unquestioned authority; and such is the STANDARD DICTIONARY. Sent, carriage prepaid, to any address in the United States on receipt of price, **$12.00**; or **$12.75** with Patent Thumb Index.

WARD & GOW (LINCOLN BUILDING —UNION SQUARE—) NEW YORK.

BOOKS AND BOOKS—"I'm anxious to meet Mr. Hobbey; they say he talks just like a book." "Yes, he does—just like a blank book."

You Don't Have to Swear Off

says the St. Louis *Journal of Agriculture* in an editorial about No-To-Bac, the famous tobacco habit cure. "We know of many cases cured by No-To-Bac, one a prominent St. Louis architect, smoked and chewed for twenty years; two boxes cured him so that even the smell of tobacco makes him sick." No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed by Druggists everywhere. No cure no pay. Book free. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

SHE WANTED TO KNOW. Mr. Wiggles—The true facts of the case were that— Mrs. Wiggles (interrupting)—Joshua, did you ever know any facts that weren't true? And she never heard the rest of that story.

Walter Baker & Co., of Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A., have given years of study to the skilful preparation of cocoa and chocolate, and have devised machinery and systems peculiar to their methods of treatment, whereby the purity, palatability, and highest nutrient characteristics are retained. Their preparations are known the world over and have received the highest indorsements from the medical practitioner, the nurse, and the intelligent housekeeper and caterer. There is hardly any food-product which may be so extensively used in the household in combination with other foods as cocoa and chocolate; but here again we urge the importance of purity and nutrient value, and these important points, we feel sure, may be relied upon in Baker's Cocoa and Chocolate.—*Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.*

HE—My friend is opposed to everything English. She—Yes, I noticed that in his conversation.

A COUGH SHOULD NOT BE NEGLECTED. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are a simple remedy and give immediate relief. Avoid imitations.

MEMBER OF CONGRESS—I want to get that speech copyrighted which I delivered in the House just before the close of the session. Copyright Clerk—All right, sir. Who's the author?

Does He Chew or Smoke?

If so, it is only a question of time when bright eyes grow dim, manly steps lose firmness, and the vigor and vitality so enjoyable now will be destroyed forever. Get a book, titled "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," and learn how No-To-Bac, without physical or financial risk, cures the tobacco habit, brings brings back the vigorous vitality that will make you both happy. No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed to cure by Druggists everywhere. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

A DIVISION of labor.—Mamma—Bessie, why don't you wash the dishes? It is easier to do a thing than to sit and think about it. Bessie—Well, mamma, you wash the dishes and I'll sit and think about it.

THE OPIUM AND MORPHINE HABIT.

"What We May Do to be Saved" is a little book, giving full particulars of a reliable cure. Free. **Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. E., Lebanon, Ohio.**

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit" with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME · WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION · FOUNDED 1883 · AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 4. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, January 27, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS . . . 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
Cheers for Dr. Shields—An Impetus to Petition Work . 2
Temperance — Education —About Women—At Home—Abroad . . . 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Service. By George B. Griffith . . . 3
Michael James. Chap. IV. By Max Johann, M. D . . . 3
The Weapon Wonderful. Part II. By Lilian F. Lewis . . . 4
Municipal Reform. By Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, Ph. D . . . 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
Mrs. Barney Reports Her World-Wide Journeys . . . 5
LOCAL UNION: . . . 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS . . . 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, Bedtime . . . 7
Edgar's Soldier Lesson . . . 7
From the Boys and Girls . . . 7
Our Cozy Corner . . . 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Rev. Hugh Price Hughes' Letter . . . 8
Women Wage-Earners . . . 8
Our English Leader . . . 9
Maine Prohibition . . . 9
THE WATCH TOWER . . . 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
The Y Testimonial to Mrs. Barnes . . . 10
The Organizer's Fund . . . 10
Attention, Y's . . . 10
Notice . . . 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Nova Scotia . . . 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
State Reporters . . . 10
Pennsylvania . . . 10
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Loyal Temperance Legion—School Savings Banks . . . 11
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES . . . 12
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL . . . 13
W. C. T. U. NEWS . . . 13
WHERE OUR SPEAKERS ARE . . . 13
Take Notice . . . 13
THE HOME . . . 14
OUR LIBRARY TABLE . . . 14
PUBLISHER'S NOTES . . . 15
SIGNAL NOTES . . . 16

RED-LETTER DAY.

FEBRUARY 22—Washington's Birthday.

Of all the dispositions and habits which lead to political prosperity, religion and morality are indispensable supports.—*George Washington.*

Notes and Comments.

BY the time this meets the eye of the reader the National Prohibition Conference will have met in Cincinnati. Fraternal representatives from the W. C. T. U. will be present, and an inspiring gathering is anticipated. It will be reported for THE UNION SIGNAL by its managing editor who left on Tuesday evening to attend its sessions.

A BILL is before the Virginia legislature providing for the re-establishment of the whipping post, and has been favorably reported by the committee on courts. The object of such law, say its promoters, is the prevention rather than the punishment of crime. Since the whipping post was abolished fifteen years ago, the criminal expenses of the state have, it is said, nearly trebled. Opponents of the bill declare it to be a step backward morally and politically. We trust that if flogging ever becomes the penalty for theft or any other crime in Virginia it will be applied with discrimination; that the man who robs the state or the municipality and the man who steals a few potatoes for his starving children will each receive stripes proportioned to the value of the thing stolen and to the measure of his sphere of influence and the "mitigating circumstances" of his environment.

NO woman's name appears in the list of officers elected by the Anti-Saloon League Congress. We are wondering why. We have not at hand a copy of the constitution of that organization, and do not know whether women are eligible to full membership or not. Will somebody please enlighten us upon this point?

WE are pleased to note a victory for good government in San Francisco. The city is moving for a new charter and the political machines, Republican, Democratic and Populist, united upon a fusion ticket for the nomination of the Board of Freeholders, fifteen in number, who should formulate the same, this ticket being supported by every daily newspaper in the city except *The Examiner*. The opposition candidates nominated by a popular charter convention were, nevertheless, all elected by a sweeping majority. This shows what the people as opposed to the machine are able to accomplish when they pull together.

THE atrocious murder of a white woman in Indian Territory, the torture and burning of the suspected criminals (one of whom at least, it is said, was innocent) by the infuriated people of Oklahoma and the threatened uprising of the Indians, is all traceable to whisky. So say the newspaper reports. Intoxicants can not be obtained on the reservation, but a row of saloons marks the line that divides it from the territory of Oklahoma. The Seminole tribe of Indians are, it is stated, the most peaceful, prosperous and progressive people in the Territory, and every disturbance which occurs in that region may be attributed to the sale of liquor to the red men by the civilized (!) whites.

IN the launching of the Japanese battle ship, Kasagi, at Philadelphia, January 20, for the first time in American history the use of wine or whisky was omitted from the ceremony. Instead, the much more picturesque and appropriate Japanese custom was observed. Suspended from the bowsprit, above the head of Miss Long, daughter of the secretary of the navy, who is sponsor for the great cruiser, was a large wicker cage decorated with ribbons of scarlet and white, the Japanese colors. At the proper moment she opened the cage door by means of a cord which hung within reach of her hand, releasing half-a-dozen gray pigeons, and at the same time a mass of flowers, which fell in a shower upon the heads of the spectators. We trust that now this innovation in the christening and launching of ships in American waters has been introduced, there will be no return to the old "idiotic custom" —for such a noted newspaper correspondent calls it—of breaking a bottle of wine or whisky over the bow of a vessel.

THE surest indication of good work done by the Anti-Saloon League convention reaches us by way of the liquor organs. Judging from the liberal amount of space devoted by them to the proceedings of that gathering and the degree of irritation evinced in their acrimonious accounts of the same, that body must have sent some hot shot into the enemy's camp. The Columbus *Wine and Spirit News* especially, is profuse in its derisive denunciations. When there is such loud howling in the ranks of the antagonist it is safe to assume that somebody is hurt. The anti-saloon forces may, therefore, congratulate themselves upon a most successful convention.

FROM Portsmouth, O., comes the news that thirteen saloon-keepers have been indicted by the grand jury for violations of the law, and fined from $40 to $140 each, with costs, ten of them being given ten days in jail in addition. Bonds of $1,000 will, it is said, be required in some cases before they are allowed to resume business. If this is a sample of the results of anti-saloon activity—a liquor paper of the state calls it "wholesale persecution"—we do not wonder that King Alcohol trembles. Liquor leaders know as well as do out-and-out prohibitionists that the anti-saloon movement is a tributary of the ever-widening stream whose current is set toward the ocean of national prohibition.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., is unique as a prohibition city. No other city of equal size has ever been carried for "no-license" two years in succession; while in Cambridge that policy has prevailed at eleven successive elections. At first the usual objections were made—the city could not do without the saloon revenue, etc.,—but all have been abundantly refuted by actual experience. We are told that the valuation of Cambridge during ten years of license, dropped, in round numbers, $3,000,000; during ten years of no-license it has risen $24,000,000. In the license decade the average gain in population was 1,182; in the no-license period it has been 2,195. In the first ten years 151 houses were built annually; in the second decade the average has been 332. And—please note this point particularly—the city gets annually in taxes on the increased valuation under no-license three or four times as much as it would get from license fees. Two years ago 257 Cambridge merchants, in all departments of business, signed a public appeal declaring that no-license had benefited the material interests of the city, and expressed a hope for its continuance. The finest feature of the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the city was, says the New York *Independent*, "the spectacle of eighty-five thousand people keeping holiday and from sunrise to sunset not a drunken man visible anywhere."

Current Events.

Cheers for Dr. Shields.

Princeton Alumni on Record in the Liquor Controversy.

THREE hundred alumni of Princeton University at their annual banquet held January 20, at Delmonico's, New York, gave three cheers for Dr. Shields, and at every mention of his name sprang to their feet and cheered again and again. About the middle of the banquet A. C. James and H. L. Bridgman arrived as a deputation from the Amherst association, dining in another room. They bore a bottle of champagne draped in Amherst colors and a greeting of good fellowship. They were cheered, and Rev. Richard S. Harion and Job E. Hedges were delegated to return the compliment.

President Francis L. Patton made a speech, and said in regard to the Princeton Inn controversy: "I wish to turn to good account the criticisms that we have received, ill-advised as many of them have been. The friends who give us advice do not know our difficulties, and I can not stop to explain them. But one thing is sure: Prohibition will not stop drinking in Princeton; it will only increase the trade in corkscrews." The whole room rose at his words, and cheer upon cheer told the president that the alumni indorsed his position.

The students of the university are rebelling against the enforcement of the rule in regard to intoxicating liquors. January 13 a demonstration took place in which 190 students left the campus with banners and transparencies. The parade song was,

"We want lager beer
We want more beer,"

sung to the tune of "America." They were joined by many others, gave three cheers for the grill room as they passed, and afterward jammed the saloons.

An Impetus to Petition Work.

[Special Correspondence.]

WORKERS for the Gallinger-Ellis Bill should find great encouragement to keep up their fire and increase it, in the victorious skirmishes just achieved, namely, the banishing of all liquors, save beer and wine, from the Capitol building, for the first time in many years, and the rescinding of the permit for the sale of even beer and wine in the new library.

The District W. C. T. U. and the Reform Bureau made short work of the library fight. Superintendent Green distinctly admitted to Mrs. Platt and Mrs. Shelton, and afterwards to Rev. Crafts, that he had consented that the caterer should sell wine and beer, but the protests came so thick and strong that when the restaurant opened a few days later, not only could no liquors be had but not even a memory remained thata permit had ever been granted.

Another encouragement to work for the bill is the battle of Princeton, where a victory has been won over a fallacy precisely similar to Secretary Long's apology for the new navy "canteens," namely, that we must cure intemperance by making drinking places more respectable, in this case bribing the marine by giving him a partnership in the profits also. Let the petition work go on.

Temperance.

AT the annual session of the Maine State Grange the following resolution was passed:

Resolved, That we believe in a better enforcement of the prohibition laws. This can only be secured by a right public sentiment. We believe that the only way to accomplish this is in the education of the children.

A NEW organization at Cleveland, O., is the Educational Temperance Confederation. It is a union of the Good Templars, the W. C. T. U., the Catholic Total Abstinence Union, the Non-Partisan W. C. T. U., the Royal Templars of Temperance, and the Anti-Saloon League. Its object is to make known the hygienic effects of alcohol, by means of illustrated lectures. The work is carried on by an executive committee composed of two members from each of the above organizations.

THE prohibitionists of the town of Brookhaven, N. Y., are in the field with a full town ticket, headed by Captain Henry M. Randall, of Port Jefferson. The nominating convention was the largest ever held in the town.

AN organization of total abstainers which was incorporated in 1893, called the National Christian Union of America, proposes through a National Trades committee of one hundred of its members to make a special onset against intoxicants in these last years of the century. The committee of one hundred is divided into twenty sub-committees, each dealing directly with one of the trades, such as dry goods, men's clothing, publishing, flour and mill products. Each member and each committee will do all they can to cause those who are in their branches of trade to take the following pledge and all badge wearers are asked to induce one person each month to take it, surely one each year: "With God's help, I hereby promise not to drink any more alcoholic or fermented beverages until after A. D., 1900, praying for strength to abstain the remainder of my life, and during that time I will spend money equal to what I have heretofore spent in drink for the purchase of some of the articles of useful goods named above." The badge is a blue button. Speakers and workers address Mr. A. E. Yates, secretary, 288 Lexington Ave., New York city.

Educational.

PROF. CARL BARRUS, of Brown University, has been elected corresponding member of the British Association for the achievement of science.

THE Bruce gold medal of the Astronomical Society of the Pacific has been awarded to Prof. Simon Newcomb, of Washington, D. C., for his distinguished services to astronomy. This is the first award of the medal.

A PHILLIPS BROOKS Memorial at Harvard College has been proposed. The sum of $50,000 has already been raised, and a plot of ground in the northwest corner of the college grounds has been set apart for this purpose.

THE National Summer School Association, which has been holding yearly meetings at Glens Falls, N. Y., has been dissolved by action of the stockholders on account of the unsatisfactory financial condition of the association.

AN educational magazine called *The Mistletoe*, in the interests of American universities, is to be published under advice of five senior professors of the literary, law and medical departments of the University of Michigan. This will be the first real intercollegiate magazine in the country.

TWO physicians have been appointed on an annual salary, to visit the schools of Plainfield, N. J., regularly to look after the health of the pupils and study the sanitary condition of the buildings. They are also to make an examination of the sight and hearing of each pupil in October and June.

BISHOP MCLAREN, on account of increasing diocesan duties, has resigned the position of dean of the Western Theological Seminary, at Chicago, which he has held since the establishment of the institution in 1884. The seminary has prospered under Bishop McLaren, and it now has $400,000 worth of property and no indebtedness of any kind.

THE Women's Federated clubs of Missouri, in convention at Sedalia, voted to establish a traveling library in Missouri, and appointed a board of seven members to inaugurate the work. A library fund of $250 was quickly raised by subscription, and the three hundred delegates pledged liberal contributions of funds and books. It was decided to carry on the library after the plans now in successful operation in Iowa and Michigan.

COUNT POSADOWSKY, the Minister of the Interior, announced in the German Reichstag, that the authorities had decided that women henceforth should be allowed to attend university lectures as guests, with the permission of the rector and professors. He added that the imperial chancellor, Prince Hohenlohe, was arranging for the federal government's granting women diplomas, and, he continued, if the arrangement was successful further measures were probable.

About Women.

MRS. BALLINGTON BOOTH has so far recovered from her serious illness as to be removed from the hospital in New York to her home at Mont Clair, N. J.

MLLE. MARGUERITE BOITTARD, a well-known nurse in Paris, was the only woman in the long list of those who received New Year decoration honors in France.

MISS MARCIA MARTIN SELMAN was ordained to the Universalist ministry in the Universalist church at Mechanic Falls, Me., on January 7. Miss Selman has been occupying the pulpit in this church for six months.

THE Countess of Meath has recently given to the Irish Workhouse Association $10,000 to provide training homes for girls who have been brought up in the workhouse, in order to fit them for superior domestic service.

MRS. ANNIE L. Y. ORFF, of St. Louis, Mo., publishes the official railroad time-book of her city, which is also a complete city guide. Mrs. Orff was the woman manager of the Missouri exhibit at the Columbian exhibition.

MISS LILLIAN LEES, one of the six sisters who accompanied Mrs. Ormiston Chant to Greece, and one of the nurses who did good work during the Greco-Turkish war, has been appointed matron of the Hospital Samaritano, San Paulo, Brazil.

At Home.

SANFORD B. DOLE, president of the Hawaiian Republic, is at Washington in the interests of the treaty of annexation now under discussion.

BENJAMIN BUTTERWORTH, Commissioner of Patents for the United States, and widely known as a lawyer and politician, died at Thomasville, Ga., on January 16.

FRANCIS MURPHY, the temperance evangelist, is reported seriously ill at Concord, N. H. He has been compelled to cancel his engagements and his friends are alarmed over his condition.

A BILL has been introduced in the legislature of Virginia, providing for the election of United States Senators by popular vote. It meets a general demand and is expected to become a law.

REVENUE officers made a successful raid on illicit stills in Polk county, Tennessee, during the past week. Two thousand nine hundred gallons of beer and two hundred and eighty-eight gallons of whisky were destroyed.

WHAT promises to be one of the greatest strikes in the country was inaugurated at New Bedford, Mass., on January 17, when eight thousand cotton mill operatives walked out. The trouble is occasioned by a recent cut in wages.

GEN. WILLIAM BOOTH, of the Salvation Army, and his son, Ballington, commander of the American Volunteers, met in New York on Sunday, January 16, in the presence of witnesses, and, it is announced, agreed that controversy between the two organizations should cease.

PRESIDENT E. D. EATON, of Beloit College, at Beloit, Wis., accompanied by his wife, will sail for China, January 31, as one of a committee to inspect mission work in the Orient. He will be one of a committee of three selected by the American Board of Missions to make the investigation. Judson Smith and Colonel Hopkins, of Boston, will be his associates.

Abroad.

LATE news from India is to the effect that during the past week the deaths from the bubonic plague numbered 851. The exodus is increasing and business is stagnated.

THE great London strike is off, the official engineers' joint committee having notified the Employers' Federation of the withdrawal on behalf of the men of the eight hours demand.

UNITED STATES Minister Rockhill, at Athens, has forwarded to the department of state an appeal of the Society of Greek Women for means to aid in the return of the fugitive Thessalians to their homes. The appeal is directed to the American people.

Contributed.

Service.

BY GEORGE B. GRIFFITH.

NOT simply for myself alone
Would I be at my best,
Nor for the loved ones who have flown
Far from the dear home nest;
But faithfully and earnestly
For their sakes, though unknown,
My brethren in the great wide world,
I still would labor on.
The weary heart to soon relieve,
The doubting soul to help believe,
And bear the friendless the reprieve
For which they daily groan.
"What can I do?" be asking still,
To cheer mankind, to banish ill!

East Lempster, N. H.

Michael James.

In Four Chapters.

BY MAX JOHANN, M. D.

CHAPTER IV.

"THE homesickness for Michael James is sore on me, ma'am," sighed Katie, one day, and the next afternoon the Frau piloted her and her children to Jefferson. Mamie wrote a letter to her father and carried it to him, and Katie carried the dinner-pail containing "a sup," she said, shyly, "of something he has the tooth for." What a rare afternoon it was for them all! The Berrys and their guest watched the carriage house as if a moving panorama were displaying upon its walls. Katie had talked the children out of their recent fear of their father, so that they pulled and hugged and clambered over him with their old-time abandon. And Michael James? He put on his newest blue gingham shirt for the occasion, and his homely face looked comely with its glow of pride and pleasure. What a prodigy of learning was his Mamie, "standin' straight up as aisy as the professor himsilf" and reading to him the letter she had written! How he examined it and studied it from different points of view, and finally wrapped it tenderly in newspaper and bestowed it within the capacious pocket which Katie had wrought into his new shirt as a slight token of her never-dying love and devotion! Then, too, Mamie must say the "mooltiplication." Standing straight and stiff as a ramrod, with folded arms and unwinking eyes staring straight into the blue zenith, she galloped right through from twice one to twelve times twelve, losing her breath now and then and wheezily catching it again. Michael James was overpowered! Such knowledge was too wonderful for him! He scratched his head, oppressed, and only experienced relief when she commanded him to admire her new hat with its red ribbons and pigeon's wing, all purchased with a part of his last remittance. It was "purty as her own swate face," he told her, and that satisfied her, and it was well, for Jamesie was becoming importunate. It was so "cute" for him to be jealous of his sister's popularity and to come tugging at his father's trousers for his share of attention. "Who could think that he would be that knowin'?" What elaborate preparations Michael James made for elevating him into his lap, avoiding his arms as if they were filaments of glass! And Katie? How she beamed upon them all as she sat there in the door of the carriage-house where the warm sunlight could fall upon her, diligently plying her needle in the interests of Michael James' wardrobe! Could the good-natured, genial, smiling sun go down on such an afternoon as that? Ah, yes; though the Frau to tempt him, lingered one train behind her time.

"I'm thinkin', sir," said Michael James six weeks later, "that I'll go home for the Fourt' July." He spoke deprecatingly as if asking permission.

"Do so, my man," I said, "I'll tell Katie you're coming."

He had not told me on what train he would come and three times on the afternoon of the 3d of July, Katie and her little ones passed our home on their way to the station. At last, Karl who was on watch, shouted, "They are coming"; and all four of us went to the fence to give them greeting. I think Katie McGee was the proudest wife and mother in Van Buren that night. She looked like a little drum-major in petticoats heading her company with head erect and glowing face, wheeling now and then to see that they were intact, that is, Jamesie kicking and crowing from his father's shoulder and Mamie clinging to his coat-tail in lieu of a hand. She had so many glad surprises in waiting for her returned hero! There was a little new furniture to take the place of what had been sacrificed in that almost forgotten time of their tribulation; and a garden "nate as two paze" with potatoes, beans and onions, and two pumpkin vines "tryin' to run away wid the farm entirely," and a squash already in flower.

"If good works could prolong life," I said to the Frau when they had passed on, "what you have done for that little family ought to make you, and me too, immortal." (I believe I am not the only man who would like to climb into glory on stepping-stones of his wife's virtues.)

In less than twenty-four hours Katie came for me weeping and ashamed! We dragged Michael James out of the gutter. We lifted and pushed and tugged at him till we got him into my barn, where he fell like a log upon a pile of straw and I locked him in. In the morning I took him back to Jefferson.

"I was that careful of him, sir," Katie said, explaining the sad occurrence, "that I wouldn't let him so much as look at Tim Burns'. I took him round by the back way an' pulled a bit of a boord off the chicken house an' let him into the yard that way, an' I dhrawed the curtains close, sir, to kape out the spyin' o' the cronies, an' whin they kem axin' fur him I made a lie—I did that sir, God forgive me—an' I towld 'em he'd gone back to Jefferson. But it was no use, sir. Whin I was gone out wid the male fur the pigs's dinner, they kem to him—they was that kane fur his coompany, fur Michael James is aisy and jolly like—an' they got him to the gate, an' from that on I could do no more."

After this we talked a little of trying to establish Katie at Jefferson. But it was hard to find a good tenant for her house, she was very comfortable with her live stock and her vegetable garden, and—more than all—the anti-saloonists had material for a strong ticket at the next election and they expected victory.

Michael James resumed his work at Mr. Berry's with a pathetic look of self-abasement upon his face that made one word of blame impossible. I think he would have died of shame had it not been for the blessed balm of hard work. When his day's work was done he hunted for odd jobs and caught at them as a hungry dog catches at a bone. Nothing that would add a few pennies to his hoard was too hard or too menial for him to attempt. Work, scrimp, save, were the three articles of his religion, and he lived them with the devotion of a martyr. Since he had been in Jefferson no one could remember that he had ever spent a cent for his personal gratification; though now and then a nickel for some toy or sweetmeat to be sent to the children, or a trifle to Katie that would be "moore like a burruthday prisent" than the expected and never failing stipend that I was always directed to "kape by me till the 30th." Oftenest his extra gift to her was a root of some flowering plant or vegetable which had been a wild or forbidden growth in some garden where he had worked. Sometimes his fellow-workmen ridiculed his stinginess; but he was as insensible to their chaffing as he would have been to the paper pellets from Jamesie's popgun.

They had learned a little of his story; and once, in a spirit of mischief rather than of malice, they held him while one of their number uncorked and shook a small flask of whisky in his face; and then, with much tantalizing preparation, mixed him a drink in a dipper from the well. Nobody knew how it happened, but just as the tormentor was handing over the "treat" Berry dropped from somewhere and promptly knocked him down. Afterwards, in response to an official invitation, he walked down to the justice's office and paid his fine like a man.

My wife accompanied me on one of my monthly excursions to Jefferson. We carried to Michael James a mysterious package containing trophies of Katie's culinary skill—we guessed—and a letter from Mamie besides. He asked me to "rade it" for him, and this was the fashion of it:

DIER PAPA:—we aR alL wel aND Hop you tHe Sam i got Nue SHos aND Jamsie too Jack Kilt a SNaiK i wisH me aND jamsie HaD A Rop to yue aND we wouD PuL you aLL tHe way BacK Home

So No more
FRum
yuRe
DieR
MAMIE

I read it slowly for two reasons—first, because I had to, and second, because I wanted my audience to take it all in.

"Now, ma'am" (on some subjects I noticed that he always appealed to Margaret) "did iver ye see the aqual o' that, an' Mamie on'y nine year owld come cowld weather!"

He had struck an attitude with his hands on his hips; but when he saw me refolding the letter carelessly, as if it were a commonplace bit of paper, he suddenly made a scoop of his hands and held it under as if to catch the precious pieces. Margaret quickly took it from me, and, handling it as tenderly as I have seen her fold a little garment that belongs to our baby in heaven, gave it into his hands. He carried it to his seat in the carriage house door, very much as one carries a live butterfly by its wings; and we watched him unfold it and try to spell out its contents. He seemed to fail, for he took from his pocket a pair of eyeglasses that he had picked up somewhere. They had "one eye out and one eye in," Mamie had told him on the occasion of her visit, but they seemed to answer every purpose, for he shut one eye as he examined his precious document, trying to get it into focus at the end of his nose, at his arm's length and at various intermediate points. Perhaps his vision was blurred, for when, as we were about to leave he gave us the money for Katie and a shabby little package—something for Mamie or little Jamesie we supposed—his eyes were moist with mingled pride and longing.

After this visit we always spoke of the patient exile as "our child martyr."

For three months more the poor fellow fought that unequal battle with his allied foes—his dead ancestors (mysterious, awful providence!) and the royal family of living American voters.

Once, the meeting which called me to Jefferson fell upon the 30th. An unplanned professional visit compelled me to take a later train than usual, and, contrary to my custom, I deferred my call at Mr. Berry's until after the meeting.

"Doctor," said that hospitable gentleman, meeting me upon his threshold, "you must not come in. I shall not ask you to. The next train for Van Buren leaves in fifteen minutes, and you must make it; that queer little miser of yours has gone home with two hundred dollars in his pocket—the sum total of his savings since he has been here. He told me day before yesterday that he was going home with you to-day, and would want his money, and I never saw a poor fellow so cut up as he was when the 2:15 came in without bringing you. If he came to the office once to inquire for you during the next hour, he came a dozen times; and at last when he was obliged to give you up, he insisted upon having his money and going alone. I told him I'd go with him if he'd wait till to-morrow, but I might as well have talked to the wind.

" 'To-day's the 30th, sir,' he kept saying, 'to-day's the 30th. I was to go on the 30th.' First I wrote him a check for the amount, thinking his money would be safer in that form if he should stumble into one of Van Buren's devils' dens" (Berry could not be polite on the saloon question) "but do you know the little idiot wouldn't have it! 'I don't doubt ye, sir,' he said, 'I wouldn't have ye to think that, but Katie wouldn't set store by that bit of a slip; Katie can count two hundred, sir, an' ef she couldn't Mamie could. Katie must have the raal article, sir, in her own hands.' So, like the fool that I can be upon occasion, I actually counted twenty ten dollar bills into his hands, and he's gone to Van Buren with it. I can't tell what makes me feel so uneasy," cooling and smiling a little, "unless it's the solicitude your wife manifests for the fellow. You've barely time to catch the train, now go!" He almost shoved me out of his door.

Inquiry at Van Buren station assured me that Michael James had arrived two hours before. Mentally ridiculing my fears, yet unable to quiet them, I accepted an invitation to ride with a friend whose carriage was waiting for him, and we drove to Katie's. Michael James had not been home. I would not alarm the little woman by telling her more than I had to, but she stood in her door and watched me as I ran into Tim Burns'. He had not been there. As I jumped into the carriage I nodded to her, trying to telegraph to her a reassuring message. We visited the other saloons, but could not hear of Michael James until we arrived at Teddy O'Toole's. Three young fellows, bloated, profane, brutal, students well advanced in the saloon's curriculum and almost ready to graduate into the responsibilities of American citizenship, plunged into the place in advance of us, and with clownish hilarity slouched into chairs about the stove. I made my inquiries of the proprietor.

"McGee had not been there," he said, blandly. I stepped toward the door, but a suppressed horse-laugh from the group about the stove and the name of Michael James blurted between a guffaw and an oath, arrested me. Swallowing my disgust, I turned to one of them:

"Will you tell me where and under what circumstances you have seen McGee to-day?"

The young rowdy settled into the I-don't-care-for-nobody attitude in vogue among creatures of his kind. He slid himself out to the edge of his chair, stretched his ungainly legs in front of me, and rolled his tobacco from one cheek to the other. Then, becoming uneasy under my steady gaze, he clasped his hands back of his head, and stared impudently and defiantly into my face.

Beckoning to O'Toole, I stepped out upon the sidewalk, and he followed me. O'Toole is not a bad man; he plies his infamous business in accordance with the laws of a civilized nation, and in this case his sympathetic Irish heart responded instantly to my appeal. Leaving me outside, he went in to interview his customers, not closely shutting the door behind him, and I had the privilege of hearing from Michael James' tormentors a part of their miserable story.

"The little fool is scart of a bottle of soothing syrup," said one.

But the story from their own lips is coarse and disgusting; and I prefer to relate it in the modified form which O'Toole gave it when he came out to me upon the sidewalk.

"Have no fear," he said, "they wouldn't do him any kind o' harrum—they're not that bad; they're jist afther takin' a dhrop too much an' their play is rough an' that's all there is to it."

Michael James on his way home, in trying to avoid Tim Burns' had attempted to pass O'Toole's. The half-drunken fellows had intercepted him, trying to compel him to a treat and, spurred by his terror and dismay, had raced him out into a thinly settled part of the town, heading him off whenever he attempted to go in the direction of his home. They had tussled with him and tormented him until he was frantic with rage and fright, and had left him only when they had tired themselves out.

We re-entered our carriage and drove slowly about, not knowing where to look next.

"Perhaps he has taken the train back to Jefferson," some one suggested, and we drove toward the station. Near it and within a few rods of the railroad crossing, we stopped, waiting for the six o'clock train down to meet and pass one outwardbound. Only the down train stopped for passengers. It was nearly dark. There was some unusual delay and seemingly a commotion. Suddenly my name was called, and in a moment half a dozen people were at our side, shouting, importuning, helping, almost lifting me out of the carriage. A moment more and I was bending over the mangled form of our child martyr!

Ah, noble little Irish heart, loyal, loving, even in death! One hand, his only uncrushed member, was in his breast—that pocket in his shirt had served him well. He drew out and laid into my hand a little roll wrapped in a bit of soiled newspaper.

"It's the mooney fur the moorgige," he said, lifting his glazing eyes to my face, "ye'll give it to Katie the night, plaze. To-day's the 30th—its Katie's burruth"—the last syllable was a sigh, the last breath of Michael James.

Brevard, N. C.

The Weapon Wonderful.

BY LILIAN F. LEWIS.

PART II.

PROHIBITION.

The word of God is quick and powerful and sharper than any two-edged sword.—Heb. 4: 12.

CONSERVATIVE BROTHER.—I have come again, but you must not expect from former success to win me to your more distasteful political views and aims which rob your sex of that "sweet womanliness" man admires and would so jealously guard.

WHITE-RIBBONER.—Do you maintain that the heart of her husband and the home sphere constitute woman's proper place?

C. B.—Though not a benedict, that's my idea.

W. R.—"It is not good that man should be alone, I will make him an helpmeet," said our Creator. "Home is where the heart is." If her heart be with her husband, her home, or "place" is where he is. Away from the constraining influences of the hearth-side particularly, it is not good that he be alone, and his life companion should act the part of helpmeet wherever manhood's responsibilities call, at the polls as rightly as elsewhere. Then you, who preferring what is not good, remain alone, independent of helpmeet, deprive woman of her heaven-ordained privilege and man-defined "place," your heresy being responsible for the heterodox [?] "new woman."

C. B.—If you intend to pursue that nonsensical strain—

W. R.—Excuse me, I was not attempting to talk sense; only to head off a stamp of sentiment as untenable and fallacious, which our opponents are prone to launch in argument, but account, advanced on same par by us, too insufferably stupid for consideration! Seriously speaking, next to our fidelity to Christ ranks our loyalty to home, woman's citadel and man's safeguard; and because cherishing its interests paramount as affecting humanity's welfare, we cannot realize that daily in our loved land fifty homes are wrecked by the drink-fiend, without lifting our voices, and desiring to render them most effective for home protection.

C. B.—Lest we engage in profitless strife of tongues, let me stipulate dependence upon the weapon before used. Besides I am curious to learn what you can offer from Biblical source to bolster up your advocated prohibition polity. I recollect one temperance crank's verdict—that the command to "do no murder" applied to the saloon, demonstrating how hard pushed he was for Scriptural authority on the subject.

W. R.—It might impress you as possessing force and fitness in that connection, would you but recognize temperance as a pre-eminently vital, moral and civic question. John, in Revelation, after saying of Babylon, "her sins reach unto heaven," mentions her merchandise of wine and of "the souls of men," prophesying, "The merchants made rich by her shall stand afar off for fear of her torment," as might be attested of the saloon; while in earlier reference, his statement, "The smoke of their torment ascendeth up for ever and ever and they have no rest day nor night, who worship the beast and his image and whosoever receiveth the mark of his name," adapts to the mammoth liquor manufactories, pouring forth columns of smoke, whose "offence reacheth unto heaven," in operation to feed the saloon industry and multiply its victims doomed to destruction. Changing the figure, "As a fountain casteth out her waters, so she casteth out her wickedness, violence and spoil is heard in her." Those answerable for this traffic's duration should consider David's words, "Do ye judge uprightly, O ye sons of men? Ye weigh the violence of your hands in the earth"; with Jeremiah's accusation, "Also in thy skirts is found the blood of the poor innocents; yet thou sayest because I am innocent, surely His anger shall turn from me. Behold, I will plead with thee, because thou sayest, I have not sinned." Moreover, reliable estimate rates drink responsible for ten out of every eleven criminal murders committed. Victor Hugo sententiously asserts, "A man is killed in Paris; it is murder. The throats of fifty thousand are cut in the East; it is a 'question.'" Like discrimination modifies the deadly record of the liquor curse, unless not deemed even a question. Yet what truer pen-picture of your saloon than that suggested by Ezekiel, "And it came to pass after all thy wickedness [Woe, woe unto thee, saith the Lord] that thou hast built unto thee an eminent place, and thou hast made an high place at every head of the way"; for which Isaiah furnishes fitting finish, "He looked for judgment but behold oppression, for righteousness but behold a cry—therefore hath hell enlarged herself and opened her mouth without measure."

C. B.—I did not suspect you would set out to strike me dead on that do no-murder text! You actually talk as if I kept a saloon, who never so much as patronized one.

W. R.—You help keep any number in existence when your ballot fosters that nefarious institution, by insuring prosperity and protection to its proprietor. "For he that biddeth him Godspeed is partaker of his evil deeds," reasons John. Christian voters should heed the appeal, "My brethren, be strong in the Lord and in the power of his might; put on the whole armor of God that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil." Bunyan's opinion, "Religion is the best armor a man can have, but the worst cloak," is as Paul's, who writes of people so using it, "Such are false apostles, deceitful workers, transforming themselves into the apostles of Christ, and no marvel for Satan himself is transformed into an angel of light."

C. B.—I begin to "catch on" as they say. I wondered what supporting Scripture you would find, knowing that the word "prohibition" is not in the Bible.

W. R.—Nor is the word "benediction," though the thought is wholly derived from there; so the shalt-nots of "Thus saith the Lord" and the Bible's uncompromising condemnation of strong drink, with some one hundred and thirty admonitions against it teach prohibition.

C. B.—Not prompt to illustrate, should I infer through "an embarrassment of riches" you are at a loss where to begin?

W. R.—Such inference is relevant, leading me to remind you that the unpopular term, "prohibition," simply signifies "a forbidden act." "In the beginning" God's first restriction laid upon man introduced prohibition. "Thou shalt not eat of it," to the disobedience of which command was attached a severe penalty. The arch-deceiver instituted the license permit as against prohibitory law, to the injury of the race and the suffering of woman, so naturally we antagonize that which despoils our Eden.

C. B.—And Eve-like, would beguile man to follow your advice who have yourself been misled! Ha, ha, you perceive I'm creditably familiar with that story.

W. R.—As regards his imputation may I retort in Sheridan speech, "The right honorable gentleman is indebted to his memory for his jests and to his imagination for his facts"? Accepting Christ, the seed of the woman that should bruise the serpent's head, as the Captain of our salvation, "whose we are and whom we serve," we plead as He hath taught, to lead not into temptation but to deliver from evil, when we petition for neither high nor low license but for no-license.

C. B.—Have you numerous anti-license texts in reserve?

W. R.—Answering Yankee fashion, what pertinent Scripture have you to vindicate your license policy?

C. B.—"Let not your good be evil spoken of" offers applicable and timely defense, since the taxation and limitation incident to the policy you condemn must be acknowledged "good" compared to that which allows the liquor traffic free, full right-of-way and lets in the floodtide of evil inevitably consequent.

W. R.—"Right-of-way" is conceivable only in legal sense through license-grant. We favor no such endorsement, but "limitation" to the extent of elimination, save for medicinal or mechanical purpose. Having testified that the liquor-seller produces or promotes evil proportionate to his trade, hear Moses, concerning whoever "hath wrought wickedness in the sight of the Lord, in transgressing his covenant" decree; "The hands of the witness shall be first upon him to put him to death, and afterwards the hands of all the people. So thou shalt put the evil away from among you." Not the doctoring, but the driving out of his traffic by denying the liquor-seller existence, is the remedy for the saloon evil, and great importance attaches to right

individual action of representative voters and legislators as witness-bearers, who could demand and enact prohibition, which all law-abiding people would help enforce.

C. B.—We could not successfully legislate spirituous beverages out of commerce if idiotic enough to so attempt, but can condition the dispenser thereof—"Thus far shalt thou go and no further."

W. R.—"It is required in stewards that a man be found faithful," not successful! We object to "Thus far shalt thou go" as permission. "Woe unto them that decree unrighteous decrees;" but approve the "no further" mandate as prohibition: "Thine eye shall not pity him, but thou shalt put away the guilt of innocent blood from Israel, that it may go well with thee." If you would obey Paul and be steadfast and unmovable in the work of the Lord, "forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord," rather than heed such as clamor, "Speak unto us smooth things, prophesy deceits," you would dispense with the dispenser.

C. B.—Evidently my text fails to impress you.

W. R.—It impresses me it is yours not Paul's, as appropriated, for it supplements his exhortation, "Destroy not him with thy meat for whom Christ died," associated (as before instanced) with His teaching against eating flesh, drinking wine or "anything whereby thy brother stumbleth." Therefore let not our good (which agreeing with that standard, would remove all temptation or the stones of stumbling) be evil spoken of! "But ye are turned aside out of the way, ye have caused many to stumble in the law," by legalizing what wrecks and ruins bodies and souls.

C. B.—You are both harsh and rash. Our sustained license scheme as opposed to your short-lived, anti-license experiments represents the "survival of the fittest." Professing "passion for souls" you would remove present barriers against a business you label murderous, in the chimerical hope that its direful work would cease or could be suppressed, untrammeled by tribute demands and regulations which in our judgment do good, while your plan can not, because, excuse slang, "it's no good," so I quote, "To him that knoweth to do good and doeth it not, to him it is sin."

W. R.—Judgment that can pronounce the license and excise policy toward the liquor iniquity "good" in God's sight, we denominate scripturally unsound. Solomon contends, "In the revenues of the wicked there is trouble." "He that justifieth the wicked and he that condemneth the just, even they both are an abomination to the Lord." Isaiah alleges, "Woe unto them that call evil good and good evil" in connection with the admonition, "Woe unto them that justify the wicked for reward and take away the righteousness of the righteous from him;" and David argues, "Shall the throne of iniquity have fellowship with thee, which frameth mischief by a law?" Therefore we inquire with Ezra, "O our God, what shall we say after this, and after all that is come upon us for our evil deeds? Should we again break thy commandments, and join in affinity with people of these abominations?"

Brooklyn, N. Y.

(*To be continued.*)

Municipal Reform.

BY REV. WILBUR F. CRAFTS, PH.D.

[February Theme in Topic-a-Month Course of Reform Studies.]

FIRST WEEK—HISTORICAL DEVELOPMENT OF CITY PROBLEMS.

I. ORIGIN of cities. 1. Social instinct; 2. Protection; 3. Exchange.

II. Growth of cities. 1. Causes: (1) Factories; (2) transportation facilities for (*a*) persons, (*b*) food; (3) educational advantages; (4) amusements; (5) charities; (6) agricultural machinery reducing hand work on farms and sending superfluous labor to cities.

2. Statistics. Loomis' "Modern Cities" shows that the rush to cities is a world phenomenon and gives the figures for 1880.

3. Checks on the tendency cityward. (1) expense; (2) perils to health; (3) home-finding societies removing city children to farms; (4) increased facilities for reaching suburban homes from city offices by commutation tickets and trolleys; (5) establishment of social farm colonies from which the loneliness of farm life has been eliminated.

III. Strategic importance of saving the cities. Although the population of American cities is as yet only half as great as that of the rural districts, the cities already have greater commercial and intellectual, if not also greater political and religious power, because of concentration and organization. And in 1921 the cities of the United States will have an actual majority of the votes. Apply with stamp to Evangelical Alliance Charities Building, New York, for new booklet by Dr. Strong, on "The Twentieth Century City," and another by Prof. J. R. Commons, on "The Co-operative City." Send ten cents to the Reform Bureau, 210 Delaware Avenue, N. E. Washington, D. C., for the best though smallest book on this theme, "City Problems," by Prof. J. R. Commons. (Free, on request, to Bureau members paying $2.60 or more.)

SECOND WEEK—CITY PERILS AND REMEDIES.

IV. Perils of Cities. 1. Concentration of vices. (1) Liquors; (2) Sabbath-breaking; (3) impurity; (4) gambling; (5) political corruption.

2. Dangerous concentration of money power. (1) Franchises corruptly obtained. Send for pamphlet on this subject issued by the Philadelphia Municipal League, giving representative cases.

V. Remedies. In the writer's judgment, after eight years, not of theorizing but of experience in municipal reform work, the victorious program must include not physical street cleaning only, but moral street cleaning. Except in local option contests, city governments can not say, "No saloons," but they can and must say, "No saloon domination." Four planks are necessary to make a platform worth fighting for, viz., 1. Non-partisanship in city elections. 2. Civil service reform. 3. City ownership of water, light and transportation, or city referendum on franchises. 4. Enforcement of law. To omit any one of these is to build a bridge of escape from present ills with a span gone. (From Bureau leaflet, "A Municipal Program," free on request, to members.)

THIRD WEEK—CITY OWNERSHIP AND REFERENDUM.

(Sufficiently treated in two booklets by Prof. J. R. Commons above named. See also Lecture IV., sections 15 and 16, and notes of my Practical Christian Sociology.)

FOURTH WEEK—LAW ENFORCEMENT.

Seven ways to initiate law enforcement in a modern city, seven strings to the bow of sovereignty. 1. Through the mayor; 2. Through the police department; 3. Through the public prosecutor; 4. Through the judge; 5. Through the sheriff, who is in charge of the whole county and sworn to see that state laws are enforced; 6. Through the governor, who can require the sheriff, under penalty of dismissal, to enforce the laws; 7. Through the sovereign citizen of whom every court is the royal court. (From leaflet, "Our Country's Needs," free to all Bureau members, on request.) Whenever mayor and police and city prosecutor violate their oath to enforce the laws let such an "appeal to Cæsar" as the following be taken:

"To His Excellency, the Chief Executive of the State: The undersigned organizations and individuals hereby earnestly represent to you (1) that the laws of this state against Sabbath breaking, impurity, gambling and intemperance are, in common repute, so notoriously and habitually violated in our city as to convince us that this lawlessness has the connivance, if not the consent, of those city authorities whose sworn duty it is to enforce the laws; and (2) that our respectful appeals for the enforcement of these laws have been persistently disregarded; wherefore, we appeal to you to investigate this alleged lawlessness, and if it shall be found that our city officers have refused or willfully neglected to enforce said state laws, to use your powers as the chief executive of the state, by proclamation or otherwise, through the department of justice or through the sheriff or through other state officers under your direction, to secure to us and to our imperiled children the protection to which these neglected laws entitle us as citizens of this state; and we ask you to protect the future here and elsewhere by requesting the legislature to enact a law similar to one in force in Minnesota, Washington and New Hampshire, providing that any city or county officer who willfully neglects or refuses to enforce said laws may be punished with fine and deposition from office by indictment and trial in the courts."

SOMETHING TO DO.

Prepare for non-partisan municipal election in the spring. Petition state legislature for referendum on municipal civil service and city franchises. By petitions, or delegations, or both, let city officers be called on to enforce neglected laws.

Washington, D. C.

Correspondence.

Mrs. Barney Reports Her World-wide Journeys.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—"Will you go to Australia?" was the question which confronted the writer early in 1897. Other countries were to be taken in, but evidently that far-away land was the objective point. The same question had been presented and disposed of several times, but here it was again, very much alive and pressed with the Chieftain's usual vigor. The plea for a younger woman to be sent only brought forth, "You will never be younger than you are now," so the plans at first very vague began to take shape. "Going to Australia! well, you must want to travel, to start for the ends of the earth," said the people who did not understand the divine "needs be" which the pressure of the work can bring, and without which human orders could easily be set aside.

During my visit to lands hitherto reported, I had always before me Australia, and at last I was slowly sailing up the Yarra with Melbourne in sight. I was not going to strangers, for letters had reached me and white ribbons indicated my friends. Landing in Victoria, June 11, I am down to leave West Australia December 11, and shall have given just six months to the five Colonies. In that time I have traveled many thousand miles by costal steamers and railway, and held over two hundred and fifty services, besides much work which might be termed miscellaneous. From the first there was heartiest welcome from both Australasian and Colonial officers, with desire to arrange my time most advantageously for the work and also to give me the most favorable season for visiting the different sections of this vast island continent. I shall not attempt to divide up my report by colonies, neither do I need to enter into details regarding the general condition of our work, for THE UNION SIGNAL readers are kept posted through the able articles contributed by the Colonial press reporters; especially the comprehensive account of the triennial convention as given in THE UNION SIGNAL of June 24.

I heard warm praise from different sources concerning that important gathering under the leadership of Mrs. Nicholls, the Australasian president. She is a born general, and having led her own colony to victory on the question of adult suffrage, she will doubtless be the first woman elected to Parliament, and when there, it is admitted she will be the peer of any M. P., both in mental qualification and unquestioned integrity. Success in South Australia has given a great impetus to the movement, and there is a firm purpose throughout the colonies to work for the attainment of the franchise. Each colony seems blessed in most of its officers, and during the World's Convention I longed to annihilate space and present them to that august assembly, both for their own inspiration and the joy our sisters would have felt in meeting such noble workers.

I should like specially to name and describe the Colonial officers and superintendents of my department, most of whom are exceptional women, and the delegation would be incomplete without our World's flower mission superintendent, who, together with other friends, has sought to make my way comfortable and successful. Then the isolated workers and small unions, carrying on the work against heavy odds. Some of these I have touched *en route*, we having been mutually notified to look out for white ribbons, and we have put a good deal into the three or five minutes of train stopping. "God bless you, and give our love to Miss Willard," has been called after me again and again. The World's union will always mean more to them after that little experience, and the white ribbon will be more faithfully worn. Everywhere our women are

loyal to our aims and methods of work and devoted to our leaders, whose names are household words. It has been good to listen to the stories connected with the visits of our former missionaries and to know that most of their work abides. I often think of the Master's words, "I sent you to reap that whereon ye bestowed no labor; others labored, and ye are entered into their labors," and with it I rejoice that others following me shall enter into like precious privilege. I have been greatly interested in finding THE UNION SIGNAL and the National publications in out-of-the-way places and to hear the earnest inquiries concerning the Temple and its founder. If I do not describe the receptions held at Colonial headquarters and the many local events of a similar nature, it is because words would fail me, and it is enough to say, such social functions were just what might be expected from white-ribboners. In some places they have been held in the city hall, with mayor and mayoress receiving and clergymen voicing the welcome.

In Queensland, South and West Australia, entrance was granted to all institutions included in my department, with privilege of holding services wherever desired; and in Queensland government authorities put a steamer at my disposal to visit their island prison, where I held five most interesting services, and in an inland town the magistrate drove me seven miles and remained to the meeting which he had previously arranged for me. In New South Wales I was greatly interested in the Industrial School for girls and the training ship where a similar work for boys is carried on. The superintendents in both places are enthusiastic over the possibilities in their work, which is of a high grade. In Victoria the Woman's Prison is under the exclusive care of a woman warden, who is one of "ours," and would be able to accomplish much in the way of reform, if only the facilities were at her disposal. Hospitals and benevolent asylums, with various other institutions, testify to the thoughtfulness for dependent and defective classes, and "our women" are well to the front in helpfulness and management. Much rescue work is carried on in various ways, but only a tithe of what is needed. The police matron question has come to the front and will be pushed to success.

Besides my regular work I have spoken for the Y. W. C. A., Endeavorers, Missionary Training College, policemen, and meetings of different societies, P. S. A. meetings and at the Geelong convention, which is the Australian Keswick. The latter was a wonderful gathering, and God greatly blessed the message, not only in removing prejudice against the W. C. T. U. and public speaking for women, but in personal help, many having given public testimony to the same.

The whole country is suffering from great business depression, arising from collapse in "booms" and banks, while some sections have had several years of drought, which means failure in many ways. Financially everything seems at a low ebb; this with the long distances and high rates of travel, together with the inevitable wear and tear of things inanimate, have made the missioner look to the pennies as never before; but the Chieftain and treasurer came to the rescue, proving the care of the World's union in things needful, and I am booked for the long pilgrimage still before me.

"Federation" is in the air, they say, and one hears a great deal of talk, but there seems much lacking even in unexpected circles; yet the time is bound to come when existing boundary lines within the ocean wall will be obliterated, and a national parliament to legislate for "one people" will be established. Meanwhile, one would like to see greater coöperation among Christian workers and different denominations, all of whom stand for the uplifting of humanity, but some practically ignore questions touching the cause of a great part of the social degradation and consequent loss.

How much must remain unsaid, but the friends I am leaving will kindly read between the lines and realize my loving appreciation and grateful thanks. Australia! How much the name means to me to-day! I am proud of our work and workers. Strong foundations have been laid and the W. C. T. U. is bound to be an ever-increasing factor, united to the "power that makes for righteousness."

Yours in hope and best of bonds,

(MRS.) J. K. BARNEY.

Local Union.

QUESTION.—Please tell us if, when the executive committee meets to do business for the union, it is the duty of the president of the union to preside, or ought the executive committee to elect another chairman? Should the secretary of the union do the secretary's work for such a meeting? And what work in particular should be done by the executive committee to the exclusion of other committees? Please define clearly the duties of an executive committee.

ANSWER.—The constitution of each local union ought to contain within itself the answers to these questions. If it does not, in any particular case, then that special union is not organized under a proper constitution. The constitutions of the various state, district, county and local unions differ in many points in different states. As a rule, however, the state issues a model constitution, which it requests all local unions to adopt.

So far as I am conversant with the constitutions of the various states, they are all modeled upon the constitution of the National union, so far as the make-up of the executive committee is concerned. The six General Officers of the National union, the presidents of the various states and territories, and the general secretaries of the Y and L. T. L. Branches make up the executive committee of the National W. C. T. U. The same rule obtains in the states with district or county presidents substituted for state presidents, and in some states the board of superintendents has a place upon the executive committee. *The president always presides except when unavoidably absent, in which case her place is filled by the vice-president-at-large.* The regularly elected secretary is also the secretary of the meetings of the executive committee, and performs all the duties incumbent upon her office. In the National Convention it is quite often necessary to hold a meeting of the executive committee while the Convention itself is in session. At such times the secretary keeps the minutes of one of the meetings, the assistant secretary of the other.

The president of a local union is, of necessity, the president of that part of the local union which has place in the meetings of the executive committee. Can you imagine any one other than Miss Willard presiding at the executive committee meetings of the National, or any one other than your state president at the executive committee meetings of your state? Why, then, should your local president resign the chair when she comes into a meeting of your local executive committee? If you elected her your head, she is as surely your head the executive board as of the meetings of the entire union. The secretary of the union is also the secretary of the executive committee.

As to the latter clauses of this question, what work belongs to the executive to the exclusion of all other committees, and what are its clearly defined duties, I would say that these must differ in different unions and even, at different times, in the same union. I think it will simplify the matter very much to remember that the executive committee is, in a very deep sense, the servant of the union. It exists to do the bidding of the union; to put the work of the union upon such a basis that it may be the most easily accomplished. In the National Convention the executive committee works early and late that it may systematize an almost interminable amount of business which would, otherwise, come in detail before the convention itself. At the close of a convention all unfinished business is referred to the executive committee. It stands between the convention and the work to be done. Of course, nothing that is done by the executive is valid unless ratified by the convention, hence, reports of all the meetings are read by the secretary.

The duties of an executive committee of a local union are, then, what the union chooses to have it do, and in general it systematizes the work and plans how it is to be done. If the members prefer that all business be transacted in open meeting they have only to so rule; if, on the other hand, they prefer that their regular meetings be enlivened by programs, they can remand all routine business or a part of it to the executive committee, and then act upon its reports.



TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee; he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved. In quietness and in confidence shall be your strength.—Psa. 55 : 22; Isa. 30 : 15.

REV. WILBUR F. ATCHISON, pastor of the Woodlawn M. E. church, Chicago, is not only an able preacher, but an ardent prohibitionist. A letter lately received from him contains the following forceful and prophetic words: "Permit me to express my sincere sympathy for you and your co-workers in your brave struggle. I would I had the money to put the beautiful building free from incumbrance into the hands of your faithful band. My conviction is, by the blessing of God honoring your efforts, in spite of a Judas-like opposition, that would long since have bankrupted any enterprise that had not in addition to its financial resources the unshrinkable asset of heroic moral purpose, and in spite of the blasphemous buffoonery of a Philistinist press retailing sacrilege at so much per line, the 'House Beautiful' will belong to the women, and its resources will sow the land knee-deep with prohibition truth, the harvest of which will mean the deliverance of America, and through America, the world from the curse of drink."

✠

Miss Eva M. Shontz' brave effort to aid the Temple is beginning to tell. Before me lie a number of letters, the writers of which have been moved to send money by her stirring appeals for the "House Beautiful." One of these is Mrs. E. L. Stephens, Hawley, Pa., who pledged $100 to Miss Shontz at a Temple rally at Buffalo. She sends half the amount pledged. Edgewood, Ia., union took thirty of the cards after Miss Shontz' address, and sends the money for the same. They intend to keep on until they secure $100. The Harvey, Ill., union, moved by her eloquence, sends $25.

✠

The Jamestown, O., W. C. T. U. had Miss Shontz address them last fall, and they pledged $30. A check for the above amount has been received from them. Mrs. A. F. Bush, Medina, N. Y., took twenty subscription cards at Buffalo at a rally meeting and has returned a check for the amount and a dollar over. Miss Shontz also moved the hearts of the Momence, Ill., W. C. T. U. women and they send $25, and a like sum is sent by the Pocahontas, Ill., W. C. T. U., also to be credited toward Miss Shontz' $25,000, and a similar sum has been sent by the North Baltimore, O., union, to be credited to the same. Miss Margaret Park, Newton, Kan., sends $22, $10 of which is to be credited on the above sum. She writes, "We in Newton have not done much but we hope to be able to do more, and cry, rah, rah, rah with the victors."

✠

Mrs. T. C. Reiley, president of the fourth district Illinois W. C. T. U. is a woman of great ingenuity and persistency. Her ingenuity stands her in good stead for the Temple work. At the noted Willard Hall meeting Mrs. Reiley pledged to raise $100, and at once went to work to earn it, making all sorts of things and selling them. Her great specialty has been dolls' sunbonnets; people from all parts of the country have sent to her for them. She has raised $34 in this way. Can not we have a few more Mrs. Reileys?

✠

If all presidents of unions would follow the example of the wife of Professor Bascom, of Williams College, Massachusetts, Miss Willard and the rest of us would soon breathe freely in regard to securing the needed $300,000. Mrs. Bascom writes: "Enclosed please find $30 for the Temple fund. It averages $2 each for the fifteen active members of our union. It is with deep regret that I send so small a sum, for it is my heart's desire that the W. C. T. U. own the Temple."

✠

All orders for Temple Wheels, Temple bricks, mite-boxes, Baby Band lists and Temple programs should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two-cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel, mite-box or subscription card. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Our Children.

Bedtime.

THREE little girls are weary—
Weary of books and of play;
Sad is the world and dreary—
Slowly the time slips away.
Six little feet are aching,
Bowed is each little head;
Yet they are up and shaking
When there is mention of bed.

Bravely they laugh and chatter,
Just for a minute or two,
Then, when they end their clatter,
Sleep comes quickly to woo.
Slowly their eyes are closing,
Down again drops every head—
Three little maids are dozing,
Though they're not ready for bed.

That is their method ever—
Night after night they protest,
Claiming they're sleepy never—
Never in need of their rest.
Nodding and almost dreaming,
Drowsily each little head
Still is forever scheming
Merely to keep out of bed.

Edgar's Soldier Lesson.

REALLY it was too bad. Edgar was going out to play soldier. He slipped on the steps and twisted his ankle.

"My little lad must go to bed and get well," said Mamma Gates.

"Boo hoo," howled Eddy.

Uncle Caspar looked up from his paper and smiled.

"I don't want to go to bed. I want to go and be a soldier," sobbed poor Edgar.

"But if your ankle is not bathed and put to bed you will be very lame to-morrow."

"I don't care," whined Eddy. "I don't want to go to bed."

"I thought you were playing soldier," said Uncle Caspar.

"Yes, sir."

"Well, what does a soldier do?"

Edgar looked up puzzled. "He marches and he drums." Eddy looked at his drum and began to cry again.

"Is that all he does?"

"He doesn't have to go to bed," whined Eddy.

"But sometimes he gets hurt badly. He is shot in battle. Then what does he do? Does he howl and cry?"

Now, Uncle Caspar was an old soldier, whom Eddy admired very much.

"No-o-o! I guess not. I don't know," said the boy.

"No. He goes to the hospital. There he is as brave as when he drums and marches."

Edgar wiped his eyes and looked eagerly at his uncle. "Is going to bed and not crying being a good soldier?" he asked.

"Yes, my boy, that is the bravest part of it. Now let me be the ambulance—that's a wagon, you know—and take you to the hospital."

Uncle Caspar picked up Eddy in his arms and carried him gently to his chamber.

"Now, I'm going to be a good soldier," said the boy, with a smile. He did not wince when his uncle felt of the sore ankle and bound it up.

"That's a brave lad, Eddy," said his uncle. "Now play it does not hurt and go to sleep."

Half an hour later Edgar was dreaming. He looked like a brave little corporal taking his rest.

Uncle Caspar hung up Eddy's flag and gun where he could see them when he awoke. The drum with the soldier cap upon it was placed on the bed. Edgar limped down stairs the next day and went into camp on the sofa. He whined and complained no longer. He had learned a lesson, that a brave man is patient in suffering.

IS it raining, little flower?
Be glad of rain!
Too much sun would wither thee;
'Twill shine again.
The sky is very black, 'tis true;
But just behind it shines the blue.

From the Boys and Girls.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—Here comes another girl who wants to join the Cozy Corner! I am eleven years old, and have signed the pledge, and will help to drive out old King Alcohol.

Syracuse, N. Y. WINNIFRED ROSS.

I am ten years old. My papa is a strong prohibitionist, and my mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U., and always wears the white ribbon.

Utica, N. Y. LYMAN VEEDER.

I am seven years old. On Christmas Eve speakers from four public schools contested for a prize, and though the others were all from four to eight years older than I am, I won it.

Oakville, Ore. LUCILLE HART.

I am a temperance girl ten years old, and have two brothers, who I hope will be temperance men. We have no L. T. L, but my grandma hopes to organize one soon, and then we will sign the pledge. E. VIOLET DOONAN.

Reynolds, Ill.

I am nearly eight years old, and a temperance boy who would like to belong to the Cozy Corner.

Sheldon, Ill. SAM B. FLEAGER.

I am twelve years old, and I belong to the Juvenile Temple here. I have no brothers or sisters, but my grandma lives with us.

HATTIE ORCUTT BOULIER.

Limestone, Me.

I am nine years old and I have never missed even a half day in school since I started. I filled a wheel and sent it to the Temple.

Cobb, Wis. MABEL WILLIAM.

May I join the Cozy Corner? I'm a temperance girl and play the piano at our L. T. L. meetings. D. MARGARET SIMPSON.

Evanston, Ill.

I want to join your circle and so write asking permission. My mamma and papa are both for temperance, so we do not have cider in our mince pies and they are just as good.

Evanston, Ill. STELLA PRICE.

I am thirteen years old and would like to be one of the nieces. I have signed the pledge and hope to live and fight King Alcohol.

EDITH MCMULLEN.

Sacramento, Cal.

I am nine years old and want to join the Cozy Corner. We have no L. T. L. here, but I like to read the Children's Page.

FRANCES P. STRICKLER

Waco, Neb.

I am seven years old and belong to the L. T. L. I have a cat and some skates.

RODNEY BABCOCK.

St. Albans, Vt.

I am ten years old and would like to come into the Cozy Corner. We have an L. T. L. here but it has adjourned for the winter. My mamma is president of the W. C. T. U.

GERTRUDE MARY SELDON.

Park River, N. D.

I am seven years old and belong to the L. T. L. I like to go to school and I have two ducks.

Harlem, N. D. ALFRED J. ROBINSON.

I am ten years old and belong to the Junior Christian Endeavor society. My mamma has taken THE UNION SIGNAL ever since I can remember. I have signed the pledge and intend to work for temperance as long as I live.

Spring Valley, Minn. MARIAN THAYER.

Here are the names of some of the Cozy Cornerers who would like to correspond with an unknown cousin: Grace Murdock, Willapa, Wash.; Edith McMullen, Sacramento, Cal.; Margaret Betz, 365 N. 10th St., Lebanon, Pa.; Winnifred Ross, Syracuse, N. Y.

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—In accordance with my promise last week, that you should all have a word to say in this issue, you will find an extra column filled with brief sentences from the little letters that you have been so kind as to write me. It is not possible to publish them entire, for our Cozy Corner family is a large one and the white messengers come from my boys and girls all over the country. I hope that some of you will exchange letters, for that will make you better acquainted, as little cousins should be, and it will also be a means of improvement in the art of correspondence, an accomplishment that we all desire. Did you read the recipe for a good letter in a recent issue? Lovingly yours,

AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl six years old and I belong to the Loyal Temperance Legion. My mother has read "Beautiful Joe" and "Black Beauty" to me. I have a mother cat and two kittens. One is very greedy and so it is called Tammany. It is a tiger cat. The other one is completely black and is called Black Beauty. We have a Band of Mercy connected with our Legion, which helps us to be kind to our pets. MARGARET BETZ.

Lebanon, Pa.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a boy nine years old. I go to school and I do the chores morning and night. We keep hens and I have to feed and water them every morning. I like to work, don't you? I am going to have a little kitten with six toes on each foot, and has twenty-four toes in all; we had a dog but he got full of porcupine quills and we had to kill him. I belong to the Juveniles and I like it very much. After I have read THE UNION SIGNAL I give them to the members of the Juvenile.

Your loving nephew,

HOMER C. SMITH.

West Rockport, Me.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am seven years old, and belong to the L. T. L., of which my mamma is the leader. We have no saloons here, but we have a druggist who sells liquor. I like the pansy best for our L. T. L. flower.

LENA E. DRUMMOND.

Richland, Iowa.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

1.

CHARADE.

A name of four syllables given a noted general in the late war.

My first syllable makes my second with the assistance of my third by my fourth.

2.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of 11 letters.
9 and 4 a preposition
7, 6, 11, a color.
11, 9, 10, a boy's name.
5, 6, 10, 11, an ancient Persian dialect.
8, 3, 1, 4, 6, 10, to hearken.
2, 9, 10, pale, or sallow.
My whole is a country in Europe.

GRACE MURDOCK.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JAN. 20.

115. Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father in heaven.

116. The Temple.

Correct answers to 108 and 109 were sent by Elvira Carothers, Monmouth, Me., to 109 by Bessie B. Simpson, Macomb, Ill., to 110 and 111 by Edna A. Smith, Harlem, N. D., and to 113 by Edith Bartlett, Haledon, N. J.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL

HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager*.
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*
OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.
President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink, that puttest thy bottle to him, and makest him drunken also.—Hab. 2: 15.

Rev. Hugh Price Hughes' Letter.

OUR readers will remember that last year at the annual meeting of the Wesleyan Methodists in England, that body voted down by a large majority, a resolution that all liquor sellers should be excluded from office in the church, and that this action was reported in THE UNION SIGNAL.

Last week's issue, January 13, contained a letter from Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, addressed to Miss Slack, and furnished by her to our Correspondence columns, wherein Rev. Hughes sets forth what he terms the absolute impracticability of the proposition and asserts that it is not only impracticable but unscriptural. We are sorry to take issue with so honorable and good a man as the gentleman named, and so great a church as the Wesleyan Methodists of England, but we feel it our duty to do so.

The specious argument of Dr. Hughes' letter will appear even to a casual reader. If there is no line of demarcation in the church at this late day between users and sellers of intoxicating liquors and total abstainers, we would inquire what the "temperance movement" Dr. Hughes talks about in that church has been, and what the "burden and heat of the day," borne by the promoters of the "temperance movement," has been. The Doctor wholesales the classes which would have to be excluded, which is misleading, and magnifies the difficulties. To us it would not seem hard to know who actually makes or sells intoxicating liquors, or leases property for the same, or raises hops for the same, or voluntarily remains as a stockholder in a company which engages in the business, or hard to draw the line among them at any point that might be agreed upon. It is a fundamental principle of every church and every organization that it has the right to say who shall and who shall not be members of it, and of course who shall and who shall not be officers of the same. The chief objection to the proposition in our judgment is that it did not say members instead of "officers," which would greatly simplify the difficulties in the case. If it is wicked to be in the liquor business, such people should not be members of the church, and there would then be no question about an official relation.

The Doctor's *ad captandum* argument about war would only apply to armies composed for the purpose of aggressive warfare and not for defensive; but granting his sweeping assertion it would not be "hypocrisy" to exclude liquor sellers and admit soldiers, it would be inconsistency. Following the reverend gentleman's argument nothing would ever be undertaken by the church until all could be done. From his reference to scriptural teachings it would appear that the brother believes in the gospel but not in the law. If he is correct in his belief that there is not a single temperance minister of experience and official responsibility in England favorable to the proposition of not having liquor sellers in official relation to the church, then the "Thou shalt" and "Thou shalt not" element must have become dim since the days of John Wesley.

The great founder of the Wesleyan Church in preparing the general rules for his societies as early as 1743 inserted one prohibiting "buying or selling spirituous liquors or drinking them, unless in cases of extreme necessity." He not only prepared this rule but enforced it, for in one year he excluded from one of his societies seventeen members for drinking and two for retailing spirituous liquors; and contrary to Dr. Hughes' assertion that "both the New Testament and Christian history proves that this is not the way in which evil trades are to be abolished in the Christian era," this was one of the rules of which John Wesley declared, "We are taught of God to observe even in his written Word." The rule stands to-day in the exact words of Wesley, in the Discipline of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Wesley was outspoken on the subject in his pulpit. In his sermon on "The Use of Money," in 1760 he used these words:

Neither may we hurt our neighbor in his body; therefore, we may not sell anything which tends to impair health. Such is, eminently, all that liquid fire commonly called drams, or spirituous liquors. It is true these may have a place in medicine . . . although there would rarely be occasion for them, were it not for the unskillfulness of the practitioner; therefore, such as prepare and sell them only for this end may keep their conscience clear. . . . But all who sell them in the common way to any that will buy are poisoners general. They murder His Majesty's subjects by wholesale, neither does their eye pity or spare. They drive them to hell like sheep; and what is their gain? Is it not the blood of these men? Who, then, would envy their large estates and sumptuous palaces? A curse is in the midst of them; the curse of God cleaves to the stones, the timber, the furniture of them. The curse of God is in their gardens, their walk, their groves, a fire that burns to the nethermost hell. Blood, blood is there; the foundation, the floor, the walls, the roof, are stained with blood! And canst thou hope, O thou man of blood! though thou art clothed in scarlet and fare sumptuously every day—canst thou hope to deliver down thy fields of blood to the third generation? Not so, for there is a God in heaven; therefore thy name shall soon be rooted out.

These are the men that Rev. Hugh Price Hughes deems it unscriptural to exclude even from official relation in the church. They are they whose business has slain more than war, famine and pestilence. Instead of bearing the "heat and burden" of pushing Christ's kingdom in this direction, has not this great church degenerated since the days of its heroic founder?

Women Wage-Earners.

REV. R. A. WHITE, of Chicago, pastor of Stewart Avenue Universalist church, is quoted in the public print as saying, "Women workers are the greatest curse that has ever come to the world of labor." Well, well, when did the men come to own the earth? It must have been since 4004 B. C., for thereabout God said, "Let *them* have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air and over the cattle, and over all the earth." The reverend gentleman also makes women wage-earners largely responsible for child labor and the "army of the unemployed loafing about the streets and stealing from the passers-by or entering the houses of the peaceful and robbing them of their hard-earned wages." His pronunciamento was at the Chicago Neighborhood House, and must have been very comforting to the slum element, if any of them heard him, and we wonder how long it would take such preaching to reclaim them.

Let us see. According to this doctrine women should not be wage-earners, so that frees all the idle, shiftless, wanton and wicked girls from any obligation to reform so far as industry is concerned. It excuses the shop girls, seamstresses and all others who are supporting themselves and helpless parents, children or husbands from their self-imposed tasks. In fact, it releases four million honest, intelligent, industrious wage-earners in the United States, and puts a large proportion of them into the pauper class, together with all who are dependent upon them, and how is this to help matters? We agree with Mr. White that the industrious woman has been one of the factors in causing the price of labor to fall, but a small one in comparison with the introduction of machinery and other causes. But we would like to inquire by what law of God or man women should be kept in idleness or their toil be unremunerative. We would like Mr. White to tell us how it came about that there are so many women wage-earners in the United States. We concede that women and girls now occupy many of the places once filled by men. Are women, then, naturally so industrious that they fought for work and so drove men out, or were they themselves driven to it by want as mankind has been from time immemorial? Did they seize these places just for fun or the love of it, or did the men drop many of them, or be dropped by their employers because of their idle, slipshod, non-attentive ways? Why do the women hold the places after they get them? Is it supposable that big money-making business houses are satisfied with women simply because they are cheap? Would they let their business suffer to save a few cents or dollars in wages? When men offer to work for the same price, why are they not employed? What does Mr. White propose to do with the surplus sixty thousand women in Massachusetts? Is he relying upon the announced discovery in Germany whereby only men are to be born into the world?

And so we might go on asking questions which Mr. White never would answer and never could answer unless he can prove that women are responsible primarily and all the way along for all the idleness, drunkenness, shiftlessness and crime of the world. We have read of a celebrated man who, when he was told that his house was on fire said, "I never meddle with household affairs, call my wife." If women only could rise to this sublime state of indifference (equal to absorption into Nirvana), they could, no doubt, feel the quicksands close about them and their families without any more emotion than the Sphinx, but they are not built that way, and thank God there are still mothers who will "work their finger nails off" for their children, and wives who will care for sick and unfortunate husbands, and will even go on sheltering and loving poor broken sots who scarcely bear a semblance to those they promised to love. When a man talks as Mr. White did he has no conception of the heroic devotion of thousands of girls toiling over the compositor's case to keep a roof over the heads of aged parents, daily dreading the announcement of a type-setting machine, which means that they go out they know not where; of the thousands of widows worn to the quick, body

and soul, that their children may have wholesome food and an education, their lives such a daily crucifixion as would wring tears from a flint.

We pity unfortunate men, we pity honest poverty, we pity broken wrecks of drink and crime, but we pity women as well as men, and is there not a unity of humanity? Should not men and women have an equal chance? Or shall woman be condemned to inaction, to silence, to nonentity, that men may live and thrive? Such talk is simply bosh, and belongs over in China with the strangled girl babies, and is not of Christ or His teachings.

Our English Leader.

THE Lady Henry Somerset has again sent in her resignation as president of the British Women's Temperance Association. So far as we know the executive committee has not yet acted upon it, but we take it as a foregone conclusion that it must be accepted. Lady Henry has not been able for a number of months, on account of continued ill-health, to give personal attention to the work, but this will not reconcile a large part of her constituency to the proposed change. Her heroic life for twelve years as their leader has endeared her beyond measure to British hearts. She has spared neither time nor money nor social prestige—not even herself. The record of advance along the temperance line—of change in sentiment among all classes, the personal salvation of many, the institutional work for lifting up humanity, all these, and other lines as well, bear the impress of her activity, and that of her co-laborers. As an eloquent speaker she is unsurpassed. As a woman she is tender and true with a deep vein of piety. Her New Year's letter to her constituency was most affectionate. She spoke of her disappointment at not being able to go Duxhurst for some time past, expressed thanks for the dear letters received and for the prayers offered for her recovery, and showed her trustful resignation in the following words:

While there is much in life that seems to us a mystery that we can not solve, there is, at any rate, the growing certainty that His will is best, and that come what may of sorrow or of pain, of joy or happiness, a few years more of this mortal life or an earlier entrance into the world beyond, it matters very little, so that our wills be blended with that great Divine will of which we are a part. We look out over the horizon that lies spread before us, and it seems as though the path grew straighter, the way less devious and intricate, and, above all, as though in the strong noontide light, the footsteps of Him who went before us are more plainly seen. God grant that we may have the strength to follow that way; we do not walk alone, for by our side there is that constant Presence that seems to grow more tangible, more real, as the days go by.

Aside from these qualities, her unvarying kindness to American white-ribboners, and especially to Miss Willard after her mother passed beyond, her helpfulness to us in many ways, her generosity, her sympathy with our methods and institutions, have endeared her to thousands of her American sisters. Lady Henry will not drop out of our affections, even though she should cease to be officially connected with our great organization. We are sure that all will join with THE UNION SIGNAL in saying, God bless Lady Henry and restore her to health.

Maine Prohibition.

A GOOD deal is being said about the failure to enforce the Maine Prohibition Law. As soon as Neal Dow was dead the little dogs began to bark. Of course, the law never has been perfectly enforced, and it has never been claimed that it was. In Chicago the law against stealing isn't perfectly (!) enforced. It is claimed that there is a system of bribery underlying the liquor business in Maine, and that "saloon-keepers regularly pay hush money to somebody, presumably the police officials." In Chicago this is an everyday affair. A legislative commission is now sitting in this city to investigate official ways that are dark and elbows that are crooked. A cartoon in a Chicago paper a few days ago showed a pig standing on its hind legs and bearing a placard with the inscription, "I am blind but not dumb." This, with the expression on the face of the big policeman who was interviewing the "blind pig," told the tale that when the pig got into trouble it squealed on the protecting, profitsharing policeman. What if that had been in Maine? Why do we not repeal our laws in regard to bribery, murder, and the sale of liquor in Illinois. They are violated every day. This would be as reasonable as to repeal prohibitory liquor laws because they are violated. A crusade against corruption of the basest and most barefaced kind on the part of those sworn to enforce the laws is needed. Without it good citizenship is a vagary of the brain.

Here are some facts about Maine:

Before prohibition there were in Maine seven distilleries and two breweries. Now, not one of either in the state.

Many cargoes of West India rum were imported every year. Now, not even one puncheon is received.

Formerly, rumshops everywhere; one in every hamlet. Now, in more than three-fourths of the state, having three-fourths of the population, the grogshop is unknown. An entire generation has grown up there, never having seen a saloon or the effects of one.

The quantity of liquor now sold is not one-twentieth what it was before prohibition. In Portland the quantity is not one-hundredth part of what it used to be, and the city is twice as large.

The people used to spend every twenty years in strong drink the entire valuation of the state. Now, one million dollars will more than pay for all the liquor smuggled into the state and sold in violation of law.

Maine saves annually more than twenty million dollars, which but for prohibition would be spent, lost, wasted in drink.

Maine is now one of the most prosperous states in the Union. Before it was the poorest. There was dissipation, unthrift and decay. Now, everywhere is seen thrift, industry, prosperity.

In 1884, after an experience of prohibition for thirty-three years, that policy was put in the constitution by 77,045 majority.

CHURCH statistics for 1897 show that the forty-five different denominational bodies in the United States have a total of 25,919,027 communicants. The total net gains during the year were 630,951, the Roman Catholic church (7 bodies) heading the list with an increase of 174,516; the Methodists (17 bodies) follow with 77,616; the Lutherans (19 bodies) with 69,555; Latter Day Saints (2 bodies) 63,370; Baptists (13 bodies) 40,071; Presbyterians (12 bodies) 29,816. Of single body denominations the Disciples of Christ show an increase of 47,407; Christian Scientists 15,000; Congregationalists 14,805; and that showing the smallest gain of all (of returns obtainable) is the Church of the New Jerusalem, 147. The New York *Independent*, to whom we are indebted for these figures, regrets that it can not point to indications immediately favorable to Christian unity. We presume the editor really means organic unity, and may we suggest in this connection that the two are not synonymous terms? Can the measure of Christian unity be estimated by figures? Because two new denominations have been added to the list of churches during the year must we therefore conclude that there has been no "real advance" in Christian unity?

The Watch Tower.

Temperance is the moderate use of all things helpful and total abstinence from all things harmful.

Miss Elizabeth Preston, president of North Dakota, was a caller at this office upon her return from the Anti-saloon convention at Columbus, O. In our next issue she will give us a newsy letter about the convention.

Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, president of Kentucky, and assistant National recording secretary, attended the Alabama state convention and rejoiced everybody by her account of the National Convention, and by her fine address the principal evening of the convention. Not only that, but she took the state out of the slough of financial depression and debt, and we know something of what that means. We wish all of our weak or discouraged states might feel Mrs. Beauchamp's strong, masterful spirit and her sweet persistency for the cause. They would rise up and go forward.

There is an editor who, in his advertisements makes bold to say that "mother and heaven" are "all goo"—good to serve up to silly women in namby-pamby women's papers, or words to that effect. We wish that white-ribboners who read these lines would think a minute about the public atmosphere that permits such utterances without giving them a second thought. This editor says he is "for home," but we know that home is the out-blossoming of the mother and the foretaste of heaven. We fancy he is "for home" "for revenue only." We wonder what sort of man he can be? We know his magazine has a circulation of hundreds of thousands among "our best people." These are "signs of the times" that fairly take one's breath away.

Adeline, Duchess of Bedford, read an important paper before the late Conference of Women Workers, in London. It was a record of actual work and actual experience. She visits Aylesbury regularly and has brought much comfort and consolation to Mrs. Maybrick. The Duchess advocated the following rules by which she has regulated her own work: "That inquiry should be made into the circumstances of each prisoner, and that aid should be extended them upon the expiration of their sentence. Visits should be made often and regularly; an accurate diary should be kept, which could be referred to when necessary; personal inquiry should be made into institutions for the reform of intemperate, destitute and unfortunate women; a close acquaintance with a few convicts was more effective than a superficial acquaintance with many; they were to be urged to sign the temperance pledge, and every pains should be taken to help them to keep it, and every promise made them should be implicitly kept."

Col. C. J. Holt, 6034 Ingleside Ave., Chicago, Ill., is giving a very humorous lecture which he illustrates with oil paintings, wherein a convention of barnyard fowls is set forth. The question is, how to get rid of rats? Inasmuch as rats figure so largely as judges, jurors and witnesses defeats are inevitable, but the hens finally rise to the occasion. It makes one laugh to look at the pictures and we can imagine the effect of the lecture. Colonel Holt has worked in several eastern states and in Illinois, and in 1892 and 1893 secured about 600 members for the W. C. T. U. In 1894 over 500 joined at his meetings in Iowa and a number of W's and Y's were organized. Since November, 1895, he has been at work in the Dakotas. In South Dakota 200 joined the Y's and 464 the W's. In North Dakota over 600 joined and a number of unions were organized in both states, and over 18,000 took the pledge. Colonel Holt always holds afternoon meetings for the W. C. T. U. and always presents the pledge at his evening meetings. He never fails to raise the money necessary for the meeting and often puts money in the local treasury. He has great faith in the W. C. T. U. and is one of our most successful brother helpers.

Young Woman's Branch.

The Y Testimonial to Mrs. Barnes.

THE readers of THE UNION SIGNAL and the Y's that were present at the Buffalo Convention will remember that the Y conference adopted resolutions of appreciation of the twenty years' service of Mrs. Barnes and ordered them engrossed and presented to her with a purse of money, which the Y's were to raise for the World's work.

It took some time to arrange matters, but it was my privilege on Friday, January 7, to take the resolutions to Mrs. Barnes' home and in the name of the Y's of the United States to present them to her.

They were the prettiest resolutions I have ever seen. The entire picture was eighteen by twenty-four inches, and was prettily framed in gilt. The resolutions were engrossed on fine paper and around them was a mat on which was painted a spray of oak and ivy leaves and lilies of the valley. The painting was done by an Ohio Y, Mrs. Grace R. Hill, of Glenville, and is a credit to her and the work. As Mrs. Barnes looked at it and read the closing words, "May the beauty of the Lord our God rest upon her and establish thou the work of her hands," tears came to her eyes and turning she kissed me and I knew that was her thanks to the Y's of America for the little token of love and confidence.

Along with the resolutions was presented twenty-five dollars in money to be used for the World's work. Mrs. J. Tyler Jobson, of Richmond, Va., has charge of raising this money, and faithfully has she done her work. There is a little more money on hand but we have decided to retain it until Easter that others who may desire to contribute to the fund may have an opportunity. It is not in large sums that the amount has been made up, but in the many littles, and we wish every Y in the United States would send its dime. Let all contributions be sent direct to state Y secretaries or to Mrs. Jobson.

May God's richest blessing attend dear Mrs. Barnes in all her work, and may the seed she has been sowing all these years bring forth abundant fruit.

ELLA A. BOOLE,
Gen. Sec. Y Branch.

The Organizer's Fund.

THE first step in the promotion of any enterprise is a public sentiment in its favor; its aims and methods must be understood before it can claim adherents who will be willing to take it up actively and promote its interests.

Temperance work does not differ in this respect from other reforms, and, as organized effort accomplishes the best results, it is most desirable that young woman's unions be formed. But how can this be attained when the subject has never been presented to the young women themselves who, perhaps, look with prejudice upon a movement which, they think, does not affect them personally and deals only with reform?

To interest, enthuse and enlist the young women in temperance work as represented by the Y Branch of the W. C. T. U., the most effective way is to send a Y organizer into unorganized localities. But unless unions already formed manifest their interest by contributing toward a fund for expenses, she can not go and much zeal is diverted into other channels for lack of knowledge. Last year the response to the appeals for this fund were so far from general, that less than seventeen dollars was contributed. Of course this sum could not accomplish much, but we are hoping for better things in 1898, and if each member of a Y union would feel a personal responsibility in the matter and send ten cents annually to spread the gospel of temperance among the young women of our land greatly increased accessions to our ranks might be reported by our organizers who were thus enabled to reach and influence many unawakened minds.

Will not state Y secretaries bring this fund prominently to the attention of the local unions and thus make a special effort to increase the membership in our own country?

Contributions should be sent to the custodian of the fund, Mrs. F. S. Evans, 161 West 84th St., New York.

Attention, Y's.

WE urge all local unions to make the five-cent per capita assessment for the benefit of the Temperance Hospital, but ask that no definite action be taken until you receive further word, as we have in preparation a more lengthy communication disclosing our plans. We will send them to you through your state secretaries, and will also publish in THE UNION SIGNAL. Reserve any moneys for the hospital fund to be sent through your custodian,

CORA W. LARIMORE,
HANNAH COLLINS, *Assistant.*

Notice.

CLARA PARRISH sends to the Y's an appeal for fifteen or twenty "Y Song Books." Which union will embrace the privilege of thus contributing to the usefulness of our Y missionary? Report to Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York city.

World's W. C. T. U.

Nova Scotia.

THE second annual convention of the Nova Scotia W. C. T. U. was held at Windsor, October 5–8.

A welcome meeting was held on the evening previous to the formal opening of convention, Mrs. T. B. Smith, one of the oldest workers in W. C. T. U. lines in the province, greeting the delegates. A pleasing feature of this meeting was the presentation by Mr. Young, American consul at Windsor, of a check for $25 to the Y workers of the place, thus making himself the first life member of the Y's in the Maritime provinces.

At 9:30 the next morning the convention was called to order by Mrs. Chesley, president, and the usual business proceeded with. The president's address was enthusiastically received, a rising vote of thanks being given and the Chautauqua salute. The address showed increased activity in temperance work during the year. Sixteen departments of work are carried on under the auspices of the provincial W. C. T. U. During the year an impetus to interest in temperance lines had been given in some localities by holding meetings on, or as near as possible, the birthday of Gen. Neal Dow, the honored temperance reformer, who has since passed to his eternal reward.

A petition was sent to Dominion parliament against kinetoscope pictures of prize fights, racecourses, gambling and lotteries and in favor of raising the age of protection. In our provincial legislature three bills relating to women were presented, one to confer the right of equal suffrage, one to admit women to the practice of law, and one to amend the married woman's property act. In addition, the president's address showed considerable increase in our membership during the year.

Forty-two dollars were raised in response to an appeal of the World's W. C. T. U. for their houses of refuge for fugitive Armenians.

Three departments of work have been added during the year, social purity, scientific temperance instruction and the Victorian order of nurses.

Adding largely to the interest of our annual gathering was the presence of Miss Agnes Slack, of England, corresponding secretary of the World's W. C. T. U. Miss Slack has a pleasing personality, and her addresses were listened to with much pleasure and profit both by members of convention and the general public.

The Y progress in Nova Scotia gave relatively a fine showing for the year, the Windsor Y's having been particularly active. In addition to being instrumental in the formation of societies, gaining many honorary members within their own limits, they had gone into the rescue work and adopted a little girl, saved from a life of destitution and sin.

Our session at Windsor was a very pleasant season. Hospitality seemed to be in the air and welcome beamed from all faces upon the white-ribboned women—but, alas! for these kind people. Barely had the members of convention reached their homes when this interesting and historic town was burned to the ground. Beautiful homes, lovely trees, churches, schools, places of business became things of the past. Another sad commentary on the results of the rum traffic.

And so, as to-day we recall the pleasures of our second annual gathering there comes the sad thought of these homeless ones, made so through the influence of the foe for whose extermination we of the W. C. T. U. have combined.

Let us renew the struggle more vigorously than ever, and with full consecration and untiring effort, an impression more marked will surely be made along all the lines of our work.

(MRS.) J. MATHESON,
Official Reporter.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.

News from the Field.

DEAR STATE REPORTERS:—Some of you have been very faithful in sending in your monthly bulletins, notwithstanding the tardiness in publication during the past few weeks, occasioned by the press of Convention matter and the World's reports. To you we extend cordial thanks, both for THE UNION SIGNAL and the states you represent. The position of state reporter is an important one, for "according to your (reported) works are you judged" by those outside your state. Looking back over the "Field News" for the past year, we find that Louisiana has the best record for the frequency of reports, followed closely by Michigan, Minnesota, Pennsylvania, Connecticut, New York, Wisconsin, East Washington, California, North and South, both Dakotas, Kansas, Massachusetts, Oregon, Nebraska, Ohio, Texas, Oklahoma and Virginia, all of which have been represented with commendable regularity. Some states have been heard from only once or twice during the year; others not at all. This is not as it should be, for the good work that is going on in *all* the states should be made known through the department of Field News. Below is appended a revised list of state reporters for the present year. If there are any corrections to be made, will state presidents please notify us as to who their official representative is? With conventions and holidays over, plans of work outlined, and space for reports at your disposal, we hope to chronicle a vast forward movement among the local unions through the medium of the official reporters.

THE EDITORS.

State Reporters.

Alabama—Cornelia E. Renfroe, Bridgeport.
Arizona—Mrs. L. A. Reppy, Florence.
Arkansas—Francelia L. King, M. D., Fayetteville.
California—Mrs. Dorcas J. Spencer, 826 Waller St., San Francisco.
California (S)—Miss G. T. Stickney, Temperance Temple, Los Angeles.
Colorado—Mrs. Antoinette A. Hawley, Denver.
Connecticut—Mrs. Evelyn P. Burch, 14 Grove St., New London.
Delaware—Margaret W. Houston, Georgetown.
District of Columbia—Mrs. Clinton Smith, 720 19th St., N. W. Washington.
Florida—Sara J. Glenn, Tampa.
Georgia—Mrs. Isabella Webb Parks, South Atlanta.
Idaho—Mrs. Mary E. McGee, Nampa.
Illinois—Mrs. Minnie B. Horning, The Temple, Chicago.
Indiana—Mrs. Mary E. Balch, 711 E. 11th St., Indianapolis.
Indian Territory—Mrs. T. M. Fuller, Tahlequah.
Iowa—Miss Clara A. Stephens, Burlington.
Kansas—Mrs. S. A. Thurston, Topeka.
Kentucky—Miss Mary Rogers, 128 East Maxwell St., Lexington.
Louisiana—Mrs. Lury Gould Baldwin, Baldwin.
Maine—Miss Mary French, Auburn.
Maryland—Mrs. Margaret A. Lake, 2231 St. Paul St., Baltimore.
Massachusetts——— ———.
Michigan—Mrs. I. W. Sloan, Clarendon.
Minnesota—Mrs. Amy Brooks Green, 2208 Oakland Ave., Minneapolis.
Mississippi—Mrs. Ellen E. Hebron, Jackson.
Missouri—Mrs. Alice Blackburn, Bethany.
Montana—Marie S. Maiden, Bozeman.
Nebraska—Mrs. Dora V. Wheelock, Beatrice.
Nevada—Mrs. Lucy M. Vandeventer, Reno.
New Hampshire—Mrs. Mary E. Partridge, Claremont.
New Jersey—Mrs. Helen M. Brittin, Madison.
New Mexico—Mrs. Walter C. Hadley, Albuquerque.
New York—Mrs. May Morgan McKoon, Long Eddy.
North Carolina—Mrs. S. M. Stevenson, Salisbury.
North Dakota—Mrs. Emma F. Vail, Towanda.
Ohio—Mrs. Antoinette Clevenger, Wilmington.
Oklahoma—Mrs. Sue Uhl Brown, Oklahoma City.
Oregon—Mrs. L. A. Nash, East 16th and Sandy Road, Portland.
Pennsylvania—Miss H. Frances Jones, 860 N. 25th St., Philadelphia.
Rhode Island—L. F. Nichols, Westerly.
South Carolina—Miss Nettie P. Farrow, Spartanburg.
South Dakota—Mrs. Alice Gossage, Rapid City.
Tennessee—Mrs. T. P. Holman, Fayetteville.
Texas—Elizabeth Strong Tracy, Houston.
Utah—Miss L. L. Shepard, 826 E. 7th St. So., Salt Lake City.
Vermont—Mercy J. Wilbur, Jericho.
Virginia—Mrs. M. C. Faville, Norfolk.
Virginia (W)—Mrs. V. E. Mohler, St. Albans.
Washington (E)—Mrs. Clara Kurtz Bowers, Goldendale.
Washington (W)—Mrs. S. E. Shorthill, 1505 E. St., Tacoma.
Wisconsin—Mrs. W. A. Lawson, Baraboo.
Wyoming—Eliza S. Boyd, Laramie.

Pennsylvania.

TREASURY day, December 7 (our own red-letter day, the birthday of our faithful, efficient state treasurer, Mrs. Woods) was generally observed in different ways. We hope each year to add to its interest and make it "notable" to every union.

Various plans are being formed to create new

interest and give fresh impetus to the work. Echoes from state, National and World's conventions keep the memories fresh, as we recall, "it was good to have been there." May they be heard in every corner of our land. The superintendents are sending out leaflets and helps that preparation for service may find an abundant harvest at reaping time. Delaware county reports as follows:

"We hope this winter to do something in the way of serving coffee to our trolley men. We are working for the erection of a public drinking fountain. Up to date we have $60 on hand. We have secured space once a week in each of our three daily papers. The superintendent's report for November says, 882 lines, which were valued at ten cents per line, makes $88.20. The editors seem willing to publish our items, and the column is being read with interest. Hold our monthly meetings the entire year, no summer vacation, and the interest is being well sustained.

"The anniversary of the W. C. T. U. of Chester was inaugurated December 9, at the Madison Street M. E. church, and continued all day Friday, December 10. The secretary's report was read by Mrs. Neal. She said that the association has been making progress all along the line. Last spring we presented the curfew ordinance to our city council. It was ten yards long, and had 800 names upon it, but it was lost."

Luzerne county reports a most successful social held at the home of Mrs. Annabel M. Holvey, the new publisher of our state paper, *The Bulletin*, in West Pittston, on the evening of December 3. About one hundred and fifty of the friends of Prohibition gathered to enjoy the interesting program, which consisted of music, readings, recitations and short addresses, all bearing upon the temperance question. Refreshments were served and a generous collection for the benefit of the work was taken.

The Wilkes-Barre W. C. T. U. have held a treasury day social. An interesting and instructive program was rendered and a good collection taken.

From Westmoreland county we have the good news along an educational and financial line. In November the Scottdale union gave a matrons' medal contest in the Presbyterian church. We think this is the first contest of the kind ever held in the county, and it was successful in every detail to the extent of our highest expectations. The six contestants were all matrons belonging to the union, and the performance of each was a credit to the organization.

The silver medal was won by Mrs. L. H. Leitzell, and the second prize, a year's subscription to the *American Home Magazine*, given to every second prize winner in these medal contests by a gentleman in Chicago, was captured by Mrs. George Parker.

In connection with the oratorical contest a musical contest was also carried on, the contestants being six young ladies who rendered their pieces on a piano entirely hidden by screens from the audience.

The gold medal was won by Miss Lida Barnhart, the *American Home Magazine* by Miss Manda Hutchinson. The ladies of the union realized a neat sum from the venture, to be used in carrying forward their work. To other unions seeking something novel by which to replenish depleted treasuries, we highly recommend the matrons' medal contest.

Our faithful comrade, Miss C. M. W. Foster, Johnstown, sends the following to pass along for an uplift:

"We had a very pleasant and helpful visit from our new state president, Mrs. Chambers, December 20 and 21. Although the weather was the most inclement of the season, she had the courage to visit two of our unions, though there were but few to meet her; those who did, we may believe, caught new enthusiasm and will communicate it to their comrades. She also visited, with the county officers, the eighth ward of our city, and there organized a new union with twenty members, including a few of a neighboring union which had ceased to hold meetings. Three honoraries were also added. Our county organization is very much encouraged by this first visit we have had of a state president. Our last year vice-president, Mrs. Hill, last summer made us a similar visit, notifying us of her coming so that we had the central union in attendance. We have several points in view where we have been preparing ground for reorganization and some new unions."

The last pleasant and profitable county convention held in McKean county has not failed to give fresh impetus to the work there. The reports were such as to inspire greater diligence by the efficient work that had been accomplished. Mrs. Mabel Conklin held a school of methods and lectured. Mrs. M. E. Dauls, of Bradford, one of the oldest members of the county, gave a report of an autograph quilt which she had planned and completed and which brought more than fifty dollars into the county treasury. The members of the convention were so much pleased with the loving interest with which she had planned and followed out the delightful scheme that they made her a present of the quilt.

We always look to "loyal little Laurence" as marching on with unabated zeal and hearty good-will. The county corresponding secretary sends these cheery words: "I thought you might like to have a quarterly report" (how I wish every one would send such). "Drove sixty miles, visited four unions, assisted in two public meetings, attended two schools of methods and two county executive meetings, assisted in two public dinners, one for *our* Willard Hall and one given to the old ladies in the Elmira home, arranged ten meetings for Mrs. Edholm." If all the workers "keep pace" with that we shall not be found lacking in any good thing. Their last county convention was one of deep earnestness and renewed consecration.

The interest in all lines of work keeps the workers in Bradford county zealous in the cause, as noted in the following report: "Mrs. Mabel Conklin came to us early in November. She won all who heard her and gave the work a great impetus. Two Y's were organized by her, one in Troy, with upwards of fifty active and fifteen honorary members, Mrs. Mabel Mitchell, president. Members were added to the unions, much interest aroused among the people. Monthly mothers' meetings held in the homes of some mothers who are unable to leave home or who have not yet become sufficiently interested to become members, are largely attended and found most helpful. The cigaret question has been the absorbing theme with some unions of this county. On Christmas day the Y's of Troy faithfully visited all trains and passed the beautiful Christmas letter from our railroad superintendent to all trainmen."

Listen and hear the earnest words that ring out from the L. T. L's. The state secretary's circular with leaflet from state president (Wesley Burns), have such inspiration and well-planned lines of work as to keep Pennsylvania "ahead every time." Mrs. Preston suggests "what we can do in 1898," and I know all will rally to her call.

Adams county writes hopefully of the work in Gettysburg, pursuing the advanced methods, brave and loyal to the work as given them by their beloved leader, Mrs. Frances H. Walter. They are planning an entertainment for the convention fund. In one week they gave out about 170 papers for the depot reading rooms and fire engine house. Their physical culture drills are still an attractive feature of their meetings.

Berks county.—The large lecture room in the Stauffer building, Reading, was crowded with parents and friends of the graduating class at the second annual commencement of the L. T. L. The class presented a fine appearance in its colors—red, white and blue. This class of 1897 contained ten girls and five boys. The salutatory, the orations on "Loyal Temperance Legion Work" and "The Need of the Age," the valedictory, as well as the many pieces of music, were finely rendered. Great credit is due Mrs. Monyer for the excellence and fine rendering of the program throughout. This L. T. L. is one of the most active in the state under her leadership.

The Neal Dow Senior Legion of Lebanon numbers thirty active pledged members. Two sets of contestants preparing for medal contests, six young men and six young women. They have taken up all five of our departments of work, as well as parlor and contest work. Have organized an Anti-Cigaret League. Surely this L. T. L. has been anointed with the spirit of the grand man whose name it bears. Let such a record be the inspiration for every Legion in the state.

H. FRANCES JONES,
State Reporter, Philadelphia.

Official Communications.

Loyal Temperance Legion.

(*Continued from Jan. 20.*)

Miss Margaret Wintringer, of Illinois, has been added to the list of National L. T. L. organizers and chalk-talkers.

The new program, "Model L. T. L. Annual Meeting" is worthy of special attention. Wherever well carried out it can hardly fail to result in an increased interest in existing Legions, or in the organization of Legions where there are none. We wish it might be rendered at every coming state, county and district W. C. T. U. convention, and given under the auspices of every local W. C. T. U. during the year. It was prepared by Mrs. Addie Northam Fields; the price is five cents.

A catechism upon Political Equality, adapted to the use of young people, is soon to be prepared by one who is not only a member of the Woman Suffrage League, but also a county superintendent of the L. T. L. Further notice will be given.

Effort is being made to bring out a Senior edition of Volume I of our Lesson Manuals; the result will be announced later.

It is hoped that a revised edition of the L. T. L. catalogues will soon be ready, which will make plain the distinction between our Senior and Junior badges, and give other recent information.

Much complaint having reached us in regard to the frail nature of the clasp pins upon our Senior badges, the W. T. P. A. have been requested to order in future only stick pins, as these have proved satisfactory to those who have used them.

In response to a desire for a prize flag for the Legions of the United States, contributions and pledges have been received from a few states. It will be necessary to receive responses from others if the flag is to be purchased. Large contributions are not necessary, but we desire that each state and territory shall be an owner in the flag. Contributions should be sent to the National L. T. L. secretary.

The executive committee of the National W. C. T. U. has given its hearty endorsement to (1) the wearing of the white ribbon by all pledged Legioners, in addition to their own distinctive badge, when desired; (2) the appointment of each state L. T. L. secretary or superintendent by her own state executive committee (where there is no objection) as custodian of L. T. L. National dues, these dues to be forwarded as a whole to the state treasurer at such time as she shall designate. This measure is desired for the sake of the convenience both of the state treasurer and L. T. L. secretary, as much trouble and mistake has arisen for want of this method.

From the department of Christian citizenship of the National W. C. T. U. a call has come for our Legions everywhere to lend a hand in the effort to inaugurate a "new Fourth of July" in every town in the United States. It is suggested that Legions unite with the Junior societies of the churches in demonstrations upon that day; the Legions can take the initiative in this matter wherever it seems advisable. After the street demonstration the Legion may gather for a patriotic rally at some convenient point. We shall endeavor to have a suitable program prepared for such rallies. We speak of this matter thus early that Legions may be working towards it during the year. We also ask, in the interests of Christian citizenship, that much use be made of our Legioners in election contests, at the polls and elsewhere, through distribution of appropriate literature and in every other practical manner. We will call at the close of the year for a report of work done in this direction.

HELEN G. RICE,
Nat. Sec.
1597 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

School Savings Banks.

DEAR COMRADES:—The need of teaching economy grows upon us every year. Many of you regretted, with me, that Ian Maclaren in writing his "Impressions of America" for the *Outlook*, after his lucrative visit to us, was constrained to pay such tribute to our improvidence. You will perhaps recall his words: "The Americans are not an economical people. If one were placed on the witness-box he would be obliged to declare they were distinctly thriftless. When an American understamps a letter it is not because he grudges the money, for he would prefer to send a telegram, and he flings his money about with a gorgeous prodigality. We can only stand aside and wonder, yet we may be allowed

ROYAL


BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

to shake our heads, and have some misgivings as to whether prodigality is for the good of the individual character and the firm upbuilding of the people. Does it conduce to stability and self-restraint to be quite indifferent about to-morrow and save nothing of to-day's earnings? Is there not everywhere a certain want of prudence and management that can not in the long run minister to the moral strength or even the material wealth?" Then he answers the questions with the kindest commiseration, saying, as some of us well know, that "every great empire has been built on thrift," and unless we "cultivate the homely virtue and simple habits of living," we can have no stable endurance.

This thrift training is a matter of vital importance to us. We have the excellent school savings banks system, transplanted from France and Belgium, that is thriving well where we have set it, and is already bearing fruit in some 350 public schools in the United States, several parochial, Indian training and charity schools. It is also in Girard College and the West Chester, Pa., Normal school.

This system takes root easily and, it would seem, ought to be planted in every school in the land. A little thoughtful care and fostering on the part of one or two men or women, who have the welfare of our republic and the endurance of our people at heart, in each school district, could settle this growth of thrift which would benefit the coming generation and be a telling force on the whole nation.

The advantages are so marked in localities where each child has these school opportunities for placing on interest every week the pennies he may save or earn, and at the same time gain initial business knowledge and a recognition of the value of money to accumulate and distribute, that inquiries are continually coming to me in regard to the simple forms employed.

Though this teaching is in some schools in several states it is in no school in Utah. Mrs. Gilmer read a paper on School Savings Banks before the Federation of Clubs in Salt Lake City recently which created so much interest that a committee of the club was appointed to further the work. This committee is getting testimonies from school principals already using the system to present to the school board. Meanwhile, the school board being themselves so impressed have appointed a committee to consider the introduction of the teaching. I have late letters from the school principal and a member of the board of education, and with this double team they will soon have the system established.

Prescott, Arizona, is a new field, too. We have a superintendent, Mrs. Phillips, in Arizona, but the superintendent of the Prescott public schools has been corresponding with Mrs. Ella J. Fiefield, our superintendent at Tacoma, Wash., and now writes to me that he is very desirous to institute the system, as many of the children have wealthy parents and have money which should be used as an object lesson.

Among my late letters I have one from a school director who says he wants literature and forms to establish the system in his borough; he adds, "I am the youngest school director in my state (age twenty-three) and I am the originator of this proposition. My actions are closely watched, and I wish to start this thrift teaching at once."

Mrs. G. M. Gardenier, of Oswego, N. Y., read a paper on Thrift Teaching at the annual council of grammar school principals. Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, and the diocesan superintendent of parochial schools, Father Shannon, have both spoken to me most approvingly of the system and there is outside movement all along the line. School superintendents, school directors, school principals and school teachers are ready and willing to aid in introducing this savings banks teaching.

Will not some comrade in every district, where the teaching is not in use, or fully known about, send to me for a few pennies' worth of literature explaining the system and present them to the school directors and teachers. Please do this. We must coöperate to reach the masses. Two new leaflets, one simply a complete price list of literature and supplies, and the other a pleasant little story called "Wealth Seed," by this department, are in press.

Mrs. J. T. Foote, superintendent for Ohio, has spoken before conventions and literary societies since the National Convention and has a number of engagements. She has kindly consented to respond to calls outside of the state.

I shall look for a snowstorm of letters from every hamlet and corner of the broad American domain of our dear old National, saying, "Send me five or ten stamps' worth of school savings banks literature for our school directors and teachers," because this is the very month and time it will do them the most good.

I am, with whole closets full of leaflets and lots of energy to snowball you back again,

Your faithful co-laborer,
S. L. OBERHOLTZER,
Nat. Supt.

1905 Tioga St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
10¢ 25¢ 50¢
ALL DRUGGISTS
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 282.

SCIENTIFIC CATARRH INHALER FREE.

Perfect Health secured with this Treatment.
Our Scientific Catarrh Inhaler is the latest, best, and simplest now in use, endorsed and recommended by physicians for the cure of Catarrh, Colds and pains in the head, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, Catarrhal Deafness and Sore Throat.
Our treatment has been so successful in curing these diseases that we have sufficient faith in their virtue and merits to send our Inhaler with medicine for one year to the public, ***free,*** on three days trial. If satisfied, kindly send us $1.00, if not, please return. *Send for it to-day.* Address,
F. G. STOKES CHEMICAL CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

TOILET AND BATH

MY MAMA USED I WISH MINE HAD.
requirements are perfectly met in Wool Soap.
There may be more expensive soaps but none better. *It is absolutely pure.* For the bath it is pleasant, soothing and delightful.
There's only one soap that won't shrink woolens. You must choose between no soap and
WOOL SOAP
Not genuine unless picture of babies is on wrapper.
SWIFT AND COMPANY, Proprietors, Chicago.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

Do you remember that of that poor man out of whom the evil spirit was driven, only to return with seven others more evil than himself, it was said, "The last state of that man was worse than the first." That is exactly what your corresponding secretary has been experiencing with reference to a relapse of the grip. Bad as is that modern invention of the Evil One in its first visitation, it is infinitely worse when it returns after a brief season of respite. Fortunately, I have found a strong city of refuge and am on the way to a speedy and complete recovery in the Battle Creek Sanitarium. I have been here a little more than a week and expect soon to be at my desk again.

Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair would be very glad to make immediate engagements in Nebraska, Colorado, Kansas or other adjacent states. Mrs. Blair's work is too well known to the various states to need commendation or explanation. She is one of the finest experts in the world in L. T. L. work, is a chalk-talker of great ability, and in addition to her juvenile work, speaks upon nearly every line of W. C. T. U. work. Her platform addresses are most interesting, and the union securing her services will certainly have those of an all-round W. C. T. U. worker. Mrs. Blair may be addressed, as to dates and terms at Norfolk, Neb.

I am almost fearful lest the apparent simplicity of Mrs. Baxter's new financial plan may cause you to overlook its importance and its great possibilities. It seems such a little thing to send old coins or postage stamps that many of you who have them may say, "Oh, what can that amount to?" Let me assure you that it may amount to a very great deal if each one does her part. Such a collection as Mrs. Baxter has in mind sold for over $200,000 in Paris. Think what it would mean to our work if anything like such a sum could but be put into our National treasury! Why, the wheels would go round with laughter and shouting and the desert places would rejoice and blossom as the rose. Mrs. Baxter writes: "I want every foreign coin under the sun, but particularly do I want pennies, dollars, half-dollars, dimes and half-dimes of this country, from 1793 to 1856." Postage stamps of this and of foreign countries, particularly those of each first issue will be most valuable. Who knows what treasures you may have hidden away in trunk or drawer at home? Is not the end in view of sufficient importance to justify you in taking a little trouble to find out? If only this plan and the two financial plans of the National treasurer can be pushed this year we shall have abundant reason to rejoice in a full treasury when we come together next fall, and a full treasury means, oh, so much, for widening channels of beneficence.

A Perfect Infant Food

Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk

A PERFECT SUBSTITUTE FOR MOTHERS MILK. FOR 40 YEARS THE LEADING BRAND.

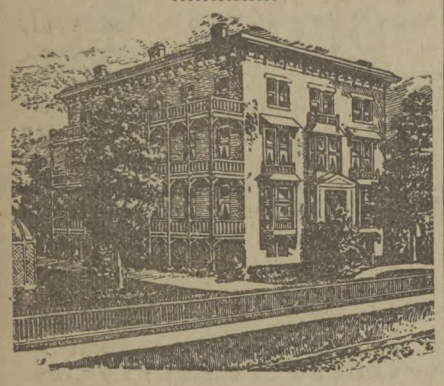
"INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE.

N.Y. CONDENSED MILK CO. NEW YORK.

The Honor Roll seems to have fallen into *dis*-honor for the past month. I earnestly hope that now that the holidays are over there may be renewed efforts to secure new members. We want a sum total of membership this year such as we have never had before, and we may have it if each will do her part.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1691 Sheridan Road.
Rec. Sec—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

For many years the National W. C. T. U. has passed resolutions of sympathy, endorsement and support for our National Temperance Hospital, situated at 1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago. Every intelligent woman must endorse the underlying principle for which it was brought into existence and for which it now stands, viz., "non-alcoholics in medicine." There is no question as to the good that the agitation of this subject has done. The Temperance Hospital was founded when very few housekeepers had any definite information as to the utter uselessness of alcohol in all forms of *materia medica*. They had been taught for generations that brandy, wine and whisky were indispensable in emergencies, and often useful and perfectly harmless on frequent occasions. The very fact that an institution had been established to illustrate the fact that alcohol was not a necessity, and that a staff of educated and reputable physicians were willing to strike this "*universal panacea*" from their pharmacopœia carried conviction to thousands of people who heretofore had given little or no attention to these matters. In this way the Hospital has been far-reaching in its influence for good. The Hospital has always had upon its staff of physicians honored names that were guarantees of thorough and honest dealing. To-day Dr. Sarah Hackett Stephenson stands at the head of the regular staff with thirteen others good and true, including Dr. Julia Holmes Smith. Dr. John R. Boynton leads the fourteen names of the Homeopathic staff. The officers of the Hospital and sanitarium are women whose character is above reproach, whose philanthropy is unquestioned, and whose labors have all been given for love of the cause which they represent. I would like to give a sketch of each, telling what we at Headquarters know of their self-denying labors, and their courage and perseverance under great pressure, but the space allotted me is too limited to allow of this. We will for a moment speak of the work rather than the workers.

It is estimated that one-third of the patients treated at the Hospital since its establishment have been free. Some of these have been our W.C. T. U. workers and every one of these beneficiaries have gone forth to commend in unstinted terms the wisdom of the management and the efficacy of the treatment. Many others have been treated at reduced rates; $350 endows a bed and makes it possible for the Hospital to do this philanthropic work. We wish every bed in the Hospital could be thus endowed. Just at present, however, their great need is money with which to secure the site for the new building which they hope to erect in the near future where they can have a broader field and more money for their work. There was no enterprise brought before the Buffalo Convention that received such cordial indorsement as the Temperance Hospital, and it seems to me that it was a mistake that ten cents per member was not asked instead of five, for we all know that *many forget* who really mean to give. Think what even five cents per member would do for this worthy object; $7,500, but will they all respond? Why not send ten cents each? so as to make up for the other half that will *forget*, for truly we are sure no one will *refuse*. Why, this would make the payment on the lots and give them something for running expenses. No single woman would be poorer, in fact, every one would be richer in the consciousness that they had helped a worthy cause and lifted a heavy burden from hearts weighed down with anxiety and financial obligations. "He gives twice, who gives at once," so, sisters, hasten your gifts to the Hospital fund, and may I suggest that the money be sent to be used at the discretion of the board, as they know better than any one else just where it is most needed.

HELEN M. BARKER.

W. C. T. U. News.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but all regular reports must come through the state Field reporter.]

THE Lewiston, Me., W. C. T. U. has subscribed for six copies of Mrs. Mary H. Hunt's *School Physiology Journal*, to be placed in the hands of the teachers of city schools in the interest of scientific temperance instruction.

THE West Side W. C. T. U. of Chicago has in charge a cure for alcoholism at its headquarters. A nominal sum is charged for the treatment. It is said many have received permanent cure, and arrangements are sufficient to care for many.

MISS BELLE KEARNEY speaks at the National Woman's Suffrage Convention in Washington, in February, on "Social Changes in the South."

OUR work in Indiana is on the "up grade." More membership dues were paid last quarter than in any similar quarter during the past four years. From all parts of the state encouraging reports are received. National and state workers are in great demand. New unions are being organized and new members secured. Miss Marie C. Brehm is at present at work in the state.

A PLEASANT experience came to our chalk-talker, Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton-Blair, on a recent visit to Upper Iowa University, where she was once preceptress. The Aonian Society of forty members gave her a little reception, and presented her with an illustrated copy of James Whitcomb Riley's, "An Old Sweetheart of Mine," tied with the society colors, blue and white. She had organized the society, and had been its first president. Mrs. Blair gave a temperance address to a crowded house, Sunday night, organizing a Y, with officers from the Aonian Society.

THE most telling talk given in the late Colorado Convention of Charities and Corrections was by a bright woman, Mrs. S. J. Atwood, who has for years kept an employment bureau for men, especially on public works. Her acquaintance with ex-prisoners, for whom she has furnished employment, was the base of a ten-minute speech, at the end of which the governor of the state, Governor Adams, and the W. C. T. U. state superintendent of penal and reformatory work, Mrs. M. H. Baker, came forward with a hundred dollars each to found a prisoners' aid society.

MRS. ADA WALLACE UNRUH commenced work in Maryland directly following National Convention under an engagement of two weeks. This time stretched to two months with more calls unanswered. But an urgent call from Mississippi came and she began an engagement for two months on January 15, at Corinth, Miss., with a large and enthusiastic audience of warm-hearted Southern people to welcome her. Monroe county has a local option campaign on hand in which Mrs. Unruh is to "lend a hand." Maryland is richer by two hundred members and three new and promising Y's for Mrs. Unruh's stay among them. A delightful meeting in Washington, D. C., and a New Year's reception are incidents of her visit there.

ON Tuesday evening, November 8, Darby, Pennsylvania, Woman's Christian Temperance Union gave a reception to the new members gained at Major Hilton's meeting which was held a few weeks previously. Mrs. McConnell, the president, gave a talk on the temperance work. Miss Ethel A. Shrigley, who was delegate to the World's and National W. C. T. U. Conventions in Toronto and Buffalo, reported from those two great meetings and showed some photographs of the work and workers. With a small sum in the treasury which was needed for our own individual work, we discussed the means whereby we might raise our help for the Temple. We decided to have a sale of home-made cake, candy and preserves, which we advertised through our local paper. We held the sale from 4 P. M. until 8 P. M., and although the evening was rainy, the nice sum of $19.42 was realized, $17 of which we were pleased to send for the Temple.

Where Our Speakers Are.

MRS. ISABEL WING LAKE and Dr. Carolyn Geisel are holding purity conferences in Colorado. They go next to Utah, and to California in February.

MRS. HELEN D. HARFORD sends the following notice: "Please rectify the mistake made in the January 31 UNION SIGNAL, where you stated my address would be Fulton, Kan. It is Holton, Kan., care of Mrs. Ella W. Brown, state president, until February 9. After that care of Mrs. L. B. Smith, Ottawa, Kan., until further notice."

UNTIL March 15 Mrs. Unruh can be addressed at Meridian, Miss., care of Miss M. L. Montgomery. She will probably come North after that time, through Tennessee, Kentucky and Indiana. Unions desiring her services in the first two states are asked to communicate with her as above. Indiana unions will please write Mrs. L. F. McWhirter, their own state president, with regard to dates.

MRS. MARION B. BAXTER plans to spend the coming spring and summer in the West. She will be accompanied by her daughter, Beatrice, who is a fine reader, and a graduate of the Columbia School of Oratory. Their plan is to stay three or four days in one place. Terms within reach of every live union. Those desiring to secure their services should address Mrs. Baxter at North Harvey, Ill., at once.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions secured by Miss Willard or offered by those who are especially interested in the effort being put forward by our National president to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow's address is Portland, Me. She is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, and the one who was his home-maker in all his later years, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it is by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and the request of Miss Willard that she has accepted the foregoing trust.



The Home.

Bridget's Grievance.

"Much of the cry against the tyranny and impudence of servants comes from those who exercise their authority in a disagreeable way, and who do not know the first principles of successful management," argues Jane Lowry Cummings, in a thoughtful paper on "Managing the Servants," in the January *Woman's Home Companion*.

"Every woman has her own theory of how the housework should be done, but it is not always necessary to insist upon having it done in her way, provided it is done satisfactorily in another way. Bridget may come well recommended, and be discharged at the end of a week or a month because her method is not what her mistress considers the proper one. Wherever she goes she is likely to be confronted with new methods, and blamed for doing her work after a system which she has laboriously acquired at her last situation. She is a machine upon which each succeeding mistress imposes her own pet theories, to the exclusion of all others. Without reference to results she is compelled to change her method of handling the broom, building fires, attending to the bedchambers, etc., and because she is awkward at doing things in a new way she is probably upbraided and told that she does not know her business. If Bridget is quick-tempered she may resent this injustice, and then she is discharged without a "character," and her late mistress has another opportunity of confiding to her friends her troubles over the everlasting 'servant girl problem.'

"But Bridget is the one to be pitied. She is confronted by the more difficult problem of how to conform to the rules and whims of every new mistress under whose orders she may find herself. She knows how to do her work if let alone, and she proves this if she is fortunate enough to be employed by a housekeeper who is broad-minded and tactful enough to give her a fair chance. The woman who does not interfere unnecessarily with the work of her servants—who judges their work by results—seldom has trouble in getting faithful servants and keeping them. The display of a little tact, a little judgment, a little kindness, will often save the housekeeper much useless worry and vexation of spirit."

Those Astounding Adverbs.

One evening a gentleman came home with a budget of news. An acquaintance had failed in business. He spoke of the incident as "deliciously sad." He had ridden up town with a noted wit, whom he described as "horribly entertaining;" and, to cap the climax, he spoke of butter that had been set before him at a country hotel as "divinely rancid."

The young people stared, and the oldest daughter said, "Why, papa, I should think you were out of your head."

"Not in the least, my dear," he said pleasantly. "I'm merely trying to follow the fashion. I worked out 'divinely rancid' with a good deal of labor. It seems to me rather more effective than 'awfully sweet.' I mean to keep up with the rest of you hereafter. And now," he continued, "let me help you to a piece of this exquisitely tough beef." Adverbs, he says, are not so fashionable as they were in his family.

Our Library Table.

AN EMPEROR'S DOOM, or The Patriots of Mexico, by Herbert Hayens. Price $1.50. T. Nelson & Sons, 33 E. 17th St., New York city.

THE ISLAND OF GOLD, A Sailor's Yarn, by Gordon Stables, M. D., C. M. Surgeon Royal Navy. Price $1.25. T. Nelson & Sons, 33 E. 17th St., New York city.

THE SOCIAL PROBLEM, by Rev. J. H. W. Stuckenberg, D. D., author of "The Life of Immanuel Kant," "Introduction to the Study of Philosophy," etc. 373 pages. Cloth. Social Problem Publishing Co., York, Pa. Price $1. The subjects discussed in the book are the burning social questions of the day. The material is the result of many years' study of social conditions and of other writings on the subject, and much of it is of such a nature that it is not accessible to the ordinary reader except in this volume. Each chapter closes with most valuable references to the best literature that has been published on the particular subjects treated of in the chapter; and these reference lists are of themselves of great value to the reader who may wish to make further research.

THE INVESTMENT OF INFLUENCE—A Study of Social Sympathy and Service, by Newell Dwight Hillis. The book is truly a study, a collection of fourteen essays, each a finished production, but so aligned to an objective and animated by a definite purpose that the whole becomes a treatise. Dr. Hillis' philosophy is ably set forth in his "Foreword." "By reason of the increase in gold, books, travel and personal luxuries, some now feel that selfness is beginning to degenerate into selfishness. The time, therefore, seems to have fully come when the principle of self-care should receive its complement through the principle of care for others. These chapters assert the debt of wealth to poverty, the debt of wisdom to ignorance, the debt of strength to weakness." Price $1.25. Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago, Ill.

Among the new books on the reviewing desk are four volumes just added to the Riverside Library for Young People, by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York. For serving the double purpose of entertainment and instruction to the young people, and the older ones as well, they could not be improved upon. Each is so perfect that a choice would be difficult. FOUR-HANDED FOLK, by Olive Thorne Miller, is a story of dwellers in the monkey world, told as entertainingly as the bird stories for which that author is famous. PHOTOGRAPHY INDOORS AND OUT, by Alexander Black, is a book for amateurs, and will be found exceedingly helpful, as well as interesting. FRAIL CHILDREN OF THE AIR, excursions into the world of butterflies, by Samuel Hubbard Scudder, is a beautiful study of insect life that will open the eyes of young people, especially dwellers in the country, to an interest of which they may have been unheeding. JAPANESE GIRLS AND WOMEN, by Alice Mabel Bacon, is a charmingly told tale of life and customs in the land of the Mikado that will be of special interest to girls. These books are all illustrated, excellent print and well bound. Price 75 cents each.



DO NOT BE HUMBUGGED into accepting some inferior brand of oats when you ask for Quaker Oats. Unscrupulous dealers may for private reasons seek to impose upon you and tell you that this, that or the other thing is just as good as Quaker Oats. It is untrue. Quaker Oats is the most delicious, healthful, and economical cereal food in the world. Its sales exceed that of all other brands combined. At all grocers.

Sold only in 2-lb. sealed packages.
Every Package bears Quaker name and Quaker figure.
ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE.

"A TRAINING IN CLEANLINESS IS A FORTUNE." COMPLETE YOUR EDUCATION WITH

SAPOLIO

STRAIGHT TO THE POINT.

Man's very best cereal food is

WHEATLET

contains all the nourishing elements of the entire wheat berry. Peculiarly rich in the life sustaining properties —gluten and mineral salts.

Easily and perfectly digested. Do not allow unscrupulous dealers to impose on you; there is no other cereal food "just as good."

The genuine is made only by the Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y.

If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied.

MARRIED TO GLUTEN

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

DIABETES FLOUR

Also Gluten Dyspepsia Flour, Barley Crystals, and Patent Biscuit, Cake and Pastry Flour.
Unrivaled in America or Europe.
Pamphlets and Baking Samples Free.
Write Farwell & Rhines, Watertown, N. Y., U. S. A.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,
KIDD CHEMICAL CO.,
2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Trial Package Free.

If any reader suffering from rheumatism will write to me, I will gladly send free a trial package of a simple and harmless remedy which has cured thousands of so-called hopeless cases, even some of over 40 years' standing. Address JOHN A. SMITH, Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

HOW to make money with a **Magic Lantern** or **Stereopticon** is explained in 250-page catalog describing apparatus & *Views* free. McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

EUROPEAN TOURS.
16th Year. Terms reasonable. Parties limited. Conducted by Dr. & Mrs. H. S. PAINE, Glens Falls, N. Y.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines. Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

RUBBER stamps and type for marking linen. CHAS. L. PAGE, 177 La Salle St., Chicago.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables.



A Luxury for the Healthy.
A Tonic for the Convalescent.
A Remedy for the Sick.

And Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables are a positive necessity to Travelers and Tourists obliged to sleep in strange beds and berths in hotels and on boats.

Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables are made of the tender inner bark of the Canadian Balsam Spruce Tree, stripped early in the spring when the sap is rising in the tree. By a special process the bark is made into thin sheets as smooth, soft and pliable as cloth and in which all the powerful aromatic and balsamic qualities of the spruce are permanently retained.

Nervousness, Insomnia, La Grippe and ordinary Colds are almost completely allayed with a single night's rest between Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables and their constant use is recommended by Physicians as an absolute protection and preventative against these ailments.

Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables, size 64 x 72 ins., are packed in curious wooden bags, silk lined and trimmed with silk; and, if your dealers cannot supply them, we will ship anywhere in the U. S. or Canada, carriage and duty free, on receipt of price, $2 each. Money refunded if not satisfied.

Booklet containing testimonials sent free on request.

THE KING-JONES CO.,
DEPARTMENT D. L., TORONTO, CAN.
JONES & CO.,
DEPARTMENT D. L., NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

Cold in the Head Cured Over Night, Free.

Cathara cures Catarrh, has cured thousands, will cure you. Easily applied. Pleasant to use. Certain to cure.

A Business Man writes:
I have suffered for years with Nasal Catarrh. Tried many remedies with poor results. Cathara has cured me completely. It is worth its weight in gold.
H. W. SCHROEDER, Hyde Park, Cincinnati, O.

A Druggist writes:
Your remedy is all that is claimed. It gives first-class satisfaction. I have sold more of your Cathara Catarrh Cure than all other catarrh remedies I keep in stock. JOSEPH E. GOODWIN, Gilbert Av., Cin'ti, O.

Sample free for 2-cent stamp for postage. Full size package $1.00 postpaid. Address Dept. E
Cathara Catarrh Cure Co., - Cincinnati.

THIS MAY INTEREST YOU.

If you have lame back, cannot retain urine and feel poorly generally, you have kidney trouble. Some get well and others die. If you would get well our pamphlet will help you. It is free. Write THE TAYLOR CHEMICAL CO., 128 East Ninth Street, Dept. F, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Publisher's Notes.

[Taken from the address given by the president, Mrs. Margaret B. Platt, at the annual convention of the District of Columbia, October 12, 1897.]

A workman in order to do good work must have suitable tools and know how to use them. A white-ribboner desiring to do good work and be really useful to the temperance cause, must have our literature, be familiar with it, understand what is adapted to various places and circumstances and *use it*. THE UNION SIGNAL is saw and ax, and plane and chisel, and no white-ribboner can be a competent workman without it. Through its columns our members should follow the movements of our National officers and superintendents, note their plans and suggestions, discuss them, and encompass them with an atmosphere of prayer. We should study the news from other states and countries and see which of the plans or methods therein outlined we can transfer to best advantage into our own local work. The editorials should be carefully read and pondered. Clergymen should be supplied with THE UNION SIGNAL, and their attention kindly but persistently directed to its articles. Our catalogue should be in every home and ammunition selected therefrom should be in constant use in the Sabbath-schools, the various church societies, among public school teachers, the children and elsewhere.

Our Annual Leaflet should be the familiar handbook of every woman of us, but we fear that there are some, alas! who do not even so much as know that there is an "annual leaflet." A study of this leaflet should be a part of the program of every quarterly meeting until the women "know it by heart." Our Sabbath-schools should be liberally supplied with the special leaflet provided for "Temperance Sunday." Our children, particularly those of the L. T. L's should be familiar with *The Young Crusader*, whereas, now we regret to say, few know that there is such a paper.

Armed and equipped with THE UNION SIGNAL, *The Young Crusader*, the Annual Leaflet, the annual address of Miss Willard, and our annual report, and a constant supply of our own leaflets, our women would be informed, inspired, enthusiastic and aggressive. If every one of our members would invest ten cents a quarter in our leaflets, for distribution, our cause would receive an immeasurable impetus. We suggest, too, that our literature department devise a plan by which every new member can be supplied with THE UNION SIGNAL, free for three months.

Let me urge you, my comrades, to read our literature; subscribe for THE UNION SIGNAL; remember it is your own paper; if you do not support it who will? The liquor men? Nay! How gladly would they see it fail! Rally, then, for the sake of your own needs, to the support of our own paper. Let us be an educated, informed, intelligent force, for only so can we wage most successful warfare.

We wish again to call attention to the frequent loss of money in the mails, and as many complaints are reaching our office, we urgently request our patrons to forward to us checks or postoffice orders in settlements of all accounts.

BIBLE READING FOR FEBRUARY, "Christian Citizenship," by Mrs. C. H. Markham. The subject is treated under six heads, viz., (1) God's favor necessary to the power and perpetuity of any nation. (2) Good rulers necessary to good government. (3) Duties of rulers to the people. (4) Duties of the people to the rulers. (5) Duties to one another. (6) Duties to ourselves. This reading has been given with good results at Sunday evening services and at W. C. T. U. conventions. It is a live topic and one that is especially timely. Local unions can use it effectively in connection with their "red-letter day" exercises on Washington's birthday.

RESPONSIVE READING FOR FEBRUARY, "Mothers' Meetings and Their Requirements," by Mrs. Jessie Brown Hilton, state superintendent of mothers' meetings for Illinois. Mrs. Hilton has had wide experience in this line of work and is devoting her entire time to it. This Reading is designed to suggest to local unions a way to begin and a way to carry on this very necessary branch of W. C. T. U. effort. It is practical instruction all the way through, and every local society should read and carefully consider its wise suggestions. It is the next best thing to having Mrs. Hilton present in person.

What They Say of the Y Almanac.

"I think the Almanacs are lovely. One needs but see them to buy them."

Another writer says, "That one poem, 'Stillness,' is worth the price of the book."

"Last year's Almanac proved of such daily comfort to me that I can not be without its helpful notes this year. But more than all I want to add my mite to the 'Clara Parrish fund.'"

Price 25 cents. Address F. B. Yarnall, 1011 Park Ave., New York city, N. Y.

DAVID DOUGLASS AND HIS WIFE. By Mrs. O. W. Scott. (12mo, pp. 143. Chicago: Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.) A really good temperance story is so rare that it is a pleasure to find one brightly written, interesting in narrative, and strong in temperance argument. David Douglass wore the army blue when his country needed his services, and carried the soldier spirit into his ministerial life. Whether one fully agrees with all the sentiments of the writer, or not, the book is worth reading. Price, paper, 25 cents. Cloth, 50 cents.

"An aged friend" of Springfield, Mass., encloses $5 to cover her own subscription and a donation to the philanthropy fund. The dear old lady can not read the paper many years. Who can estimate the good which will come to others through her generous gift?

"Enclosed find postoffice order for one dollar to pay for one year the subscription of a widow with four children. God has promised to be a father to the fatherless and the widow's God.

"Yours for the success of THE UNION SIGNAL."

"I wish to say THE UNION SIGNAL is greatly improved in the new type. It is a blessing to all of us old Crusaders and clear and inviting to its younger readers."

$100 in Cash Prizes

In each issue of GODEY'S MAGAZINE some of the words in the advertising pages are purposely misspelled. To those who send in lists containing the greatest number of these misspelled words, **$100 a month in cash** is regularly awarded in prizes, divided into amounts of from $30 to $5.

No element of chance enters into the competition. It is purely one of skill. Every one who can spell correctly has equal opportunity to win one of the prizes. The contest is freely open to all who buy and read

Godey's Magazine,

the object being to secure careful reading of all the advertisements. For full particulars see the February number. GODEY'S MAGAZINE is the oldest magazine in America and contains each month 112 pages of bright stories and interesting literary features, fully and richly illustrated. There is something for everybody. 10 cents a copy; $1.00 a year.

February Number ready January 23.

Order at once from your newsdealer, or send 10 cents (mentioning this paper) to
THE GODEY COMPANY, Lafayette Place, New York.

CALENDARS! CALENDARS! CALENDARS!

AT LESS THAN HALF PRICE.

Japanese Calendars	2 for 10c.	Golden Rays Calendars	1 for 10c.
Remembrance Calendars	2 " 15c.	Whittier Calendars	1 " 15c.
Stepping Stones Calendars	3 " 15c.	Ten Commandments Calendars	1 " 20c.
Bright Musings Calendars	1 " 10c.	My Thoughts Calendars	1 " 20c.

If you have any choice select early, as at these prices stock will soon be exhausted.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N, The Temple.

Art for the People.

There are few things that go farther toward making the home attractive and pleasant to live in, than good pictures. They brighten the walls, often tell an interesting story, and always, in their selection, show something of the taste of the people who own them.

To put the work of really famous artists within the easy reach of a great number, is a praiseworthy undertaking, and this is just what the Procter & Gamble Company, the makers of Ivory Soap, are doing. Not content with the commonplace and cheap pictures that serve so many in the exploitation of their goods, this company has spared neither expense nor time to secure the best. It does not need the eye of an expert to appreciate the exceptional beauty of the copies of paintings and drawings that they are using, to keep their friends informed of their product. He who runs may read in these pictures the evidences of taste and knowledge in the selection of the artists, and appreciate the large sums that must have been expended for the original pictures they so successfully reproduce in colors. Such pictures as "Waiting for the Stage," by Percy Moran; "A Summer Girl," and "At Home," by Alice Barber Stephens; "A Pink Rose," by Leon Moran; "Ready for Battle," by Francis Day, and "Autumn Leaves," by W. Granville Smith, are the kind we are accustomed to see in the art galleries or occasionally in the pages of the leading magazines. They are not the sort usually employed for advertising purposes.

It may fairly be said that The Procter & Gamble Company are serving a double purpose. They are not only calling attention to Ivory Soap, one of the best and most favorably known articles of domestic consumption, but they are at the same time affording pleasure and better acquainting the public with first class contemporary art. In the printing of these beautiful pictures, they have spared no expense to make them as near the originals as possible, and the rare delicacy and harmony of the tints of the reproductions have only been obtained after thorough and exhaustive experiments. To better insure completely satisfactory results, they sent an expert to Europe, to study and report on the color processes of the famous European printing establishments, and they have also made many tests in a fully equipped plant with a view to perfecting the preparation of the plates and presses for this particular work.

When it is known that some of the editions of single prints include as large a number as four million copies, some idea of the mechanical resources and the cost involved is apparent. It is only in line with the governing principles of all the business of this famous house, to put the best obtainable material and work into anything they place before the public. A true idea of the real value of one of these color pictures may be readily obtained by putting one of them in a simple frame under glass. It is then very difficult for even a connoisseur to distinguish them from paintings in oil or water color with which they may be compared.

"THE UNION SIGNAL is the finest exponent of the best ideas of the brightest and most zealous Christ workers in the world."

A New Jersey subscriber who calls the official organ "The dear old, yet beautifully new UNION SIGNAL" surely has a discriminating mind.

An interested friend of *The Young Crusader* writes: "The terms of *The Young Crusader* are so cheap and the paper so good I feel sure we may largely introduce it into our state." It should be remembered that this little paper costs but 25 cents per year.

Signal Notes.

AT a recent barroom opening in Boston the sum of $1,500 was taken over the bar in a single night.

THE "symposium" conducted by the physical culture department at Buffalo, in Concert Hall, was one of the features of the National Convention week. A fine audience listened with unusual interest to an excellent program. The success of the entertainment reflected much credit upon Mrs. Frances W. Leiter, National superintendent.

IVORY SOAP

The tender skin of infants and children should come in contact with only the purest of soaps.

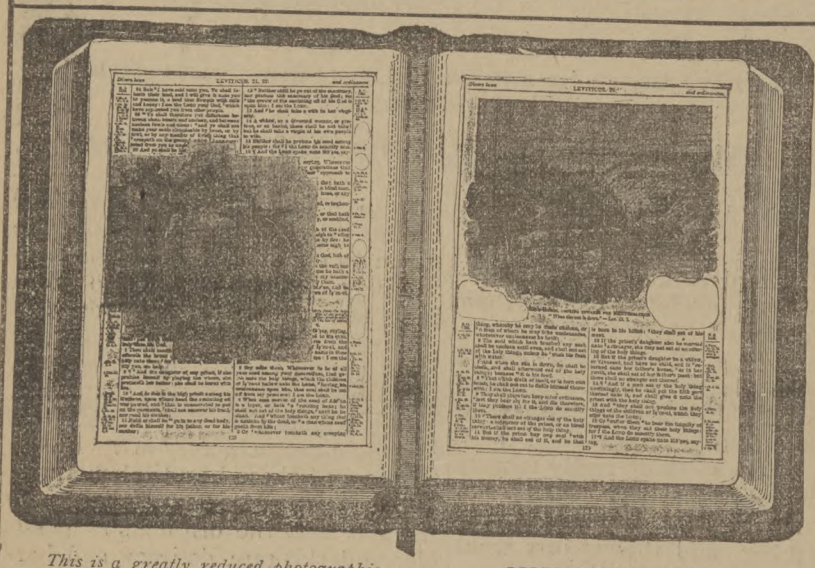
99 44/100 per cent PURE

OUR MAGNIFICENT PREMIUM

THE NEW ILLUMINATED HOLY BIBLE

"Superb! Beyond criticism! Nothing like it!" These cheering commendations have come from hundreds of subscribers who accepted the New Illuminated Holy Bible, **at one-third regular price,** as a subscription premium, last month. We have been so fortunate as to secure an additional supply of these beautiful Bibles—enough to fill all our December orders and perhaps to last through the next 30 days. We shall, therefore, continue to offer this superb high-art production to our subscribers at

ONE-THIRD PRICE DURING JANUARY



This is a greatly reduced photographic reproduction of **Style No. 3.** *Full Turkey, Red under Gold Edges, round corners, Divinity Circuit. The most beautiful Bible we have ever seen.*

REGULAR PRICE, $15.00.
OUR SPECIAL PRICE,
including a year's subscription to the UNION SIGNAL..... **$4.75**

or until such time as our stock shall be exhausted. Send your application today, and you will surely be in time. At the close of this special distribution the publishers' regular prices — $10.00 to $15.00—will immediately prevail.

NO OTHER

really illustrated Bible in existence has the **self-pronouncing text**—every proper name accented and diacritically marked—a complete Concordance, and full Marginal References. **No other Teachers' Bible has such large and legible type;** none more beautifully printed and elaborately bound. This magnificent edition is clothed in all the beauty that Art can give to such sublime material. The

800 CHARMING PICTURES

are real gems of art—the original conceptions of the greatest artists of our day, produced expressly for this Bible. Each one of these artistic delineations of the facts and peoples of Holy Writ is an eye-teaching, heart-reaching sermon on the living reality of the Bible narrative.

SELF-PRONOUNCING TEACHERS' BIBLE TEXT **ILLUMINATED HOLY BIBLE** FULL CONCORDANCE MARGINAL REFERENCES

OPINIONS OF THREE LEADING PAPERS

THE OUTLOOK, NEW YORK

"Not only are there about 800 original pictures, but they have a high degree of artistic merit and do unquestionably not only embellish but illuminate (that is, **throw light upon**) the text. It is in every respect a remarkably fine specimen of book-making."

THE CHURCHMAN, NEW YORK

"This is quite the most sumptuous hand edition of the sacred Scriptures which as far as we know, has ever come into the book market. . . . Nothing can exceed the beauty of the print and paper. In fact, the whole manufacture is of the highest order. . . . There are many hundred realistic original plates."

THE BAPTIST UNION, CHICAGO

"So excellent are its illustrations that one is forced to the conclusion that here is a work that must form an important part of the equipment of the earnest, conscientious student of the Word of God."

SCRAPS FROM THE MAILS

"I am thoroughly delighted. The type is clear and perfect, even for my old eyes, and the pictures are the finest I have ever seen." —*Worcester, Mass., Dec. 6.*

"The sample Bible received. It is indeed a revelation. I enclose draft for $30. Send eight more No. 3, one for each member of our class."—*Topeka, Kas., Dec. 11.*

"Bible received, and more than satisfactory. The sample pages do not tell half the story."—*Bellows Falls, Vt., Nov. 29.*

"Our pastor says he never saw so beautiful a Bible. He will send you an order."—*Rockford, Ill., Nov. 27.*

"I cannot understand why some one did not publish such a Bible before now. I couldn't part with mine."—*Richmond, Va., Dec. 22.*

"I could not have afforded to buy this beautiful book at the regular price, although I think it is easily worth $15.00. I thank you for it more than I can tell."—*Carlisle, Pa., Dec. 2.*

"Almost everybody who has seen my Bible intends to order one for Christmas."—*Jackson, Mich., Nov. 22.*

"I am sure this is the most beautiful Bible ever made."—*Logansport, Ind., Nov. 27.*

OPINIONS OF THREE COMPETENT JUDGES

FROM REV. A. E. DUNNING, D. D.
Editor "The Congregationalist."

"This Bible deserves the title it bears—'New Illuminated.' Sunday-School teachers will welcome its aid. All readers of the Bible will find their interest stimulated and their minds informed by these clear pages."

FROM REV. WILLIAM F. RICK, D. D.
Williamsport, Pa.

"I am delighted with the New Illuminated Bible. It is the finest I have ever seen. Though you have a dozen other Bibles, it will be a good investment to buy this. Such pictures! God bless those whose sacred genius produced them. They will be a continual inspiration."

FROM EDWARD W. BOK
Editor "The Ladies' Home Journal."

"Why I like this illustrated edition of the Bible is because everything about it has been well done. It has not been made into a meaningless picture book. The pictures here serve a distinct purpose. They enrich the text, but they do more: they intelligently explain it."

OUR LIBERAL JANUARY PROPOSITIONS.

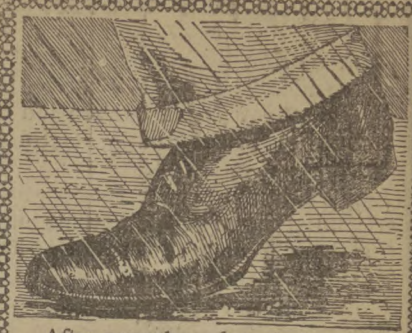
OFFER No. 1 refers to the $10.00 Bible, Style No. 1. Bound in **fine Silk Cloth,** Special Introductory Price, including 1 year's subscription to **The Union Signal** **$3.75**
Or this Bible alone.....$2.75

OFFER No. 2 refers to the $12.50 Bible, Style No. 2. Bound in **Full Turkey,** limp, red under gold edges. Special Introductory Price, including 1 year's subscription to **The Union Signal** **$4.25**
Or this Bible alone.....$3.25

OFFER No. 3 refers to the $15.00 Bible, Style No. 3. Bound in **Full Turkey,** red under gold edges, round corners, Full Divinity Circuit. Special Introductory Price, including 1 year's subscription to **The Union Signal** **$4.75**
Or this Bible alone.....$3.75

READ CAREFULLY! Cash in full must accompany all orders, with complete shipping directions. Transportation charges to be paid by purchaser. **Bibles are guaranteed to be exactly as represented;** we will cheerfully refund the price to any purchaser who is not satisfied. We will immediately return all remittances that reach us after the distribution is completed. Remember, **we guarantee satisfaction** and will cheerfully take back the Bible from any subscriber who is dissatisfied. Address all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, THE TEMPLE, CHICAGO, ILL.



After your shoes have had a soaking, Vici Leather Dressing not only gives them a beautiful lustre, but softens the leather and prevents cracking.

VICI
Leather Dressing

gives new life to old leather. Best for children's shoes, women's shoes, men's shoes—best for any kind of leather. Prepared by the makers of the famous Vici Kid. Sold by all dealers. A valuable illustrated book about your shoes and their care, mailed free.

ROBERT H. FOERDERER, Philadelphia, Pa.

Why She Smiles Sweetly.

Sparkling eyes, quick beating heart, and the rosy blush of pleasure on the cheeks, makes the strong man happy when he meets his lady love. That's the kind of a man whose very touch thrills because it is full of energy, vigorous nerve power and vitality. Tobacco makes strong men impotent, weak and skinny. No-To-Bac sold by Druggists everywhere. Guaranteed to cure. Book, titled, "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

A MAN hanged himself to a bedpost by his braces. The coroner's jury decided that "the deceased came to his death by coming home drunk and mistaking himself for his trousers."

IRRITATION OF THE THROAT AND HOARSENESS are immediately relieved by "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Have them always ready.

"So you went in search of the golden fleece?" said the man with a lingering fondness for the classics. "No," replied the returned Klondiker, who had been swindled on a claim, "we didn't go after any fleece, but that's what we got."

You Don't Have to Swear Off

says the St. Louis *Journal of Agriculture* in an editorial about No-To-Bac, the famous tobacco habit cure. "We know of many cases cured by No-To-Bac, one, a prominent St. Louis architect, smoked and chewed for twenty years; two boxes cured him so that even the smell of tobacco makes him sick." No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed by druggists everywhere. No cure no pay. Book free. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

THE infant of the household was in its cradle. The head of the house was at home, peevish and faultfinding. At length he became unendurable. "You've done nothing but make mistakes to-night," he growled. "Yes," she answered meekly, "I began by putting the wrong baby to bed."

THE OPIUM AND MORPHINE HABIT.

"What We May Do to be Saved" is a little book, giving full particulars of a reliable cure. Free. **Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. B., Lebanon, Ohio.**

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit" with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 139 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WHITE RIBBON

WORLD'S

FOR GOD AND HOME

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 5. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, February 3, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS . . . 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
Prohibitionists in Conference at the Grand Hotel, Cincinnati—About Women—Temperance—Educational . . 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, February . . . 3
"Here I am, Mother." By Thorpe Greenleaf . . . 3
The Weapon Wonderful. Part II. By Lilian F. Lewis 4
Willard Hall Echoes . . . 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
The Anti-Saloon Convention . . . 5
Prohibition in Hyde Park . . . 5
Reform Legislation . . . 6
LOCAL UNION: . . . 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS . . . 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, Ole's Advice. By Dorothea Davis . . . 7
The Story of Sandy Porter. By Mrs. I. V. P . . . 7
A Strong Family . . . 7
Poem, The Real Good . . . 7
Our Cozy Corner . . . 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
The Decline of Country Life . . . 8
Good Citizenship . . . 8
Corkscrews . . . 9
Miss Willard's Tribute to Lady Henry . . . 9
An Echo of the Past . . . 9
THE WATCH TOWER . . . 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Illinois . . . 10
Notice . . . 10
Notes . . . 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Tasmanian Notes . . . 10
World's Wave Crests . . . 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Illinois—Alabama—New Hampshire—Wyoming—East Washington . . . 10-12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Anti-Narcotics . . . 12
W. C. T. U. NEWS . . . 12
Take Notice . . . 12
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES . . . 13
TREASURER'S CORNER . . . 13
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL . . . 13
WHERE OUR SPEAKERS ARE . . . 13
OUR LIBRARY TABLE . . . 14
PUBLISHER'S NOTES . . . 15
SIGNAL NOTES . . . 16

RED-LETTER DAY.

FEBRUARY 22—Washington's Birthday.

Of all the dispositions and habits which lead to political prosperity, religion and morality are indispensable supports.—*George Washington.*

Notes and Comments.

AN official call is out for a national conference of the Liberty party to be held in Columbus, O., February 23 and 24, to perfect organization and outline the policy. Delegates are to be chosen by the state convention if held previous to the national conference, otherwise by the state central committee, but if not by either of these, then by the members of the party present at the conference, meeting in caucus the evening previous to the conference and choosing one of their own number. Headquarters at the Great Southern Hotel.

AT the dinner given last week by President and Mrs. McKinley to the members of the diplomatic corps, "the foreigners," said telegraphic dispatches, "had no cause to complain of inhospitable treatment in the matter of wine, five wine-glasses being placed at each plate." The one crumb of comfort we get out of this fact is that it was sent out to the press as an item of news, thus showing that the reporters, who are quick to discern which way the wind is blowing, did not regard the serving of wine upon this occasion as the taken-for-granted hospitality which it has been heretofore.

THE world is not as civilized as we like to believe. It is well known that there is not a monarch in Europe so dissolute as Leopold II, King of Belgium. An editor in Hamburg, Germany, stating recently some facts concerning this imperial rogue, was arrested, tried and sentenced to eight months' imprisonment. Meanwhile the king goes his way as free as air and wreaks his will on the young lives about him as only an aged roué can. Where are the women of Belgium, that "trampled corner" of Europe cursed with drink and immorality? It is plain that they are not much of anywhere or the present condition of things would not be tolerated. What they need over there is a strong national branch of the W. C. T. U. with a local auxiliary in every town and village. Who would like to go to Belgium and bring this about at her own expense?

THE Lodge Immigration bill which passed the United States Senate January 17, by a vote of 45 to 28, is calling forth considerable protest, especially from the western states. The act provides that all immigrants physically capable and over sixteen years of age shall be able to read or write in some one language. This does not apply to the wife or minor child of a qualified immigrant, nor to a parent or grandparent over fifty years of age, provided the immigrant is capable of supporting such relative. We believe a restrictive immigration law is one of the urgent necessities of the hour, and this measure now pending in Congress seems to us to be as fair and just as any that could be considered at present. We do not see how the required test is going to work any great hardship either to foreigners desirous of becoming American citizens or to residents of states who would welcome such as home-seekers as integral parts of the voting population.

AFTER a nine days' session the joint conference of coal miners and operators settled their difficulties by a unanimous vote in favor of an advance in wages of ten cents a ton, an eight-hour day (both to take effect April 1), and uniform screens in all competitive fields. This is regarded as an important victory for organized labor. Intense enthusiasm prevailed when the result was announced, operators and miners alike standing upon chairs, throwing their hats in the air and cheering vociferously. Later developments disclose the fact that the mine owners, in order to recoup themselves for the increase in wages and the decrease in working hours, will advance the wholesale price of coal at least twenty-five cents per ton. Well, as THE UNION SIGNAL has declared before, consumers can better afford, both from a moral and a financial standpoint, to pay a higher price for coal than to collect and send contributions of food, clothing and money to striking miners and their starving families.

THE Rev. F. B. Meyer, of Christ church, London, has been holding a series of meetings in Chicago. The keynote of his addresses is "holiness," and the large audiences which wait eagerly upon his words consist, for the most part, of Christian men and women, who are seeking to "know God" in a deeper sense than they have yet experienced, and to realize the promise of the "life more abundant." The speaker says that he does not come as one better able to teach the people than they are to teach him, but as one who "cries to another." Mr. Meyer is best known to white-ribboners as the author of "The Shepherd Psalm," "Christian Living" and other religious classics of an intensely spiritual nature.

THE second annual meeting of the Council of Seventy was held at the University of Chicago, January 14. President Harper, reporting the work of the American Institute of Sacred Literature, said that large use had been made of its material for Bible class work, not only in colleges but in the church, the home and the mission field, and that it was proving universally adaptable. Mention was made also of the introduction of the study in woman's clubs. Statistics given indicated that, while the Bible is very poorly taught, or entirely neglected, in a large number of colleges, both the amount and quality of the Bible teaching show a most encouraging contrast with the conditions of a decade or more ago. An important topic discussed by the Council was, "How, through the Institute or otherwise, it could aid the Sunday-school," and the necessity for regular graded courses of study and for trained teachers was emphatically urged.

FOR the second time within a few weeks the mayor of Chicago has issued an order for the suppression of pool rooms and the closing of saloons at midnight. Inasmuch as there are city ordinances which make gambling and all-night saloons illegal, why these special orders? Why treat gamblers and saloon-keepers so tenderly? Other citizens, when they defy the law, do not find the way of escape so easy. If any one of the 2,500 policemen of Chicago finds a drunken man or any kind of a riotous fellow disturbing the peace does he report him to the chief and the chief to the mayor, and then when the cases become so frequent and so flagrant that the administration is charged by the public with being too "liberal," does the mayor give orders that "they musn't do it any more"? No, the policeman forthwith arrests the offender, takes him to the station house, and the judge, in default of the required fine, lodges him in jail. Periodic orders to quit, as a method of putting a stop to illegal practices, is confined in Chicago to that class of law-breakers who are willing to "pay the price" and who control the party vote.

Current Events.

Prohibitionists in Conference at the Grand Hotel, Cincinnati.

Many Party Leaders Present—Future of the Party Discussed.

[Special Correspondence.]

THE Conference of the leaders of the Prohibition party assembled at the Grand Hotel in Cincinnati, O., Wednesday, January 26. The purpose of the meeting was to discuss plans and arouse enthusiasm. Nearly two hundred persons were present and the different parts of the country were represented. Among those present were: Hale Johnson, Mrs. Carrie E. Grout, John G. Woolley and Mrs. S. M. D. Fry, Illinois; Prof. F. T. McWhirter and Mrs. McWhirter, Indiana; Mr. and Mrs. Beauchamp, Kentucky; Volney B. Cushing, Maine; Joshua Levering, Maryland; President Samuel Dickie and Mrs. Dickie, Michigan; Dr. I. K. Funk, W. P. F. Ferguson, Wm. T. Wardwell, New York; Rev. J. C. Holliday, George M. Hammell, L. R. Hastings, Gen. W. S. Payne, Mrs. Clark, Ohio; Homer Castle, Pennsylvania; H. B. Metcalf, Rhode Island; James A. Tate, Rev. Dr. Spence, Tennessee; T. R. Carskadon, West Virginia; Samuel D. Hastings, Wisconsin; Rev. Sam P. Jones, Georgia.

W. P. Ferguson, of *The Voice*, read letters from Hon. John Russell, the first candidate on the Prohibition ticket for National vice-president, and from Col. Geo. W. Bain, of Kentucky.

Hon. Hale Johnson read a paper, "Can we compromise on a lower plane?" and took the ground that the party could not, as it was organized for the one purpose of the suppression of the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage.

He said the legalized dramshop was making more convicts than the church was making converts, and quoted Moody as saying he could shake New York and even hell with one hundred men who would make no compromise, and added that there were plenty of men who *do* compromise in both these places and no shock is felt.

The discussion of this paper was the most interesting of the day. Dr. Isaac Funk, of *The Voice*, showed the difference between permissive and restrictive measures, and advocated joining with others so far as they sought to prohibit, though it be only sales on Sunday, but should fight all permissive measures.

Mrs. Beauchamp raised the question as to whether prohibition was retarded or defeated by working for local option.

Mr. W. T. Wardwell said all the efforts of the Raines' law were resulting in more open saloons Sunday and other days. He said breakfast in New York now began at 6 A. M. and lasted till 12. Dinner began at noon and lasted till 6 P. M., and supper from 6 P. M. till 6 A. M. There was a difference of opinion among the speakers as to the desirability of working for local option. They all opposed any compromise in principle.

Hon. H. B. Metcalf, of Rhode Island, gave a thoughtful paper on "Platform Service." He advocated good salaries for speakers and well-arranged dates, which would insure continuous work. The discussion of this paper brought out a preponderance of sentiment in favor of a salary, and the collections to be turned into the National treasury. Illinois was held up as a successful example, with Mr. Stewart in the field raising $100 a day for the central committee, and Mr. Wilson in the office making his engagements, and three times as much work being done as ever before and both too busy to come to the conference. The National committee has such a plan in hand.

Hon. James Lamont, editor of *The Lever*, spoke upon the question of "The Prohibition Press: How to Add to its Power." Mr. J. J. Ashenhurst had for his subject "Our Relation to the Anti-Saloon League." He read from the constitution of that organization, "To avoid alliance with any party," etc., and regarded this as a notice to the prohibition party that they are not wanted. If "parties are not to be antagonized," prohibitionists are not in it, for the fundamental reason that the prohibition party is to give men a chance to protest by vote. The Anti-Saloon League proposes to "unify sentiment." When it does that and marches to the polls and votes that sentiment against the saloon, what is that but a prohibition party? The League must move forward or die. If it goes forward, it goes into a prohibition party.

AFTERNOON.

Homer Castle, an attorney of Pittsburg, Pa., opened the afternoon session with a fifteen-minute talk on "The Certainty of Success." While confident of ultimate success, Mr. Castle showed how far we are from it just now by citing the fact that when millions of petitions had closed the bar in the national capitol, it took only one day to reopen it. He said that the liquor dealers and brewers of Pennsylvania were going to unite to elect the next governor of Pennsylvania, but that the prohibitionists were going to elect Dr. Swallow.

Hon. Hale Johnson opened the subject, "One Needful Thing," and before he got through $5,000 was pledged for campaign work for the year.

The last speech of the afternoon was made by Rev. Sam Jones on the subject of "Prohibition and the American Home." Mr. Jones never lifts his voice above the tone of ordinary conversation. He has no gestures and most of the time one hand is in the pocket of his pantaloons. He is a powerful speaker, and no printed speech or sermon could ever do him justice. In type his words would sound coarse and uncultured. He was given an ovation when he stepped to the front of the platform and at once told of a colored woman "who weighed three hundred pounds—dressed—who told him that if he 'did have a white skin he did have a black heart,' and that he preached more like a nigger than anybody she knew."

EVENING.

About one hundred and seventy people sat down to the banquet at 8 o'clock. Dr. Isaac K. Funk was toastmaster.

Rev. E. O. Buxton, of Cincinnati, gave an address of welcome for the city. Hon. Joshua Levering spoke forty-five minutes on "The Outlook;" Mrs. Beauchamp made a brave stand for suffrage from "A woman's point of view," which was enthusiastically received; Mr. Geo. W. Armistead, a southern Democrat converted to prohibition, made an impassioned speech of the most radical and progressive kind on the subject, "As the South Sees It;" T. R. Carskadon sought to find out "Where we are at;" Hon. W. T. Wardwell summed up some things about "Prohibition After Thirteen Years," and Mr. Woolley closed with scathing and logical arguments on "Personal Liberty."

Dr. Funk took occasion to say that all the praise for the Princeton victory must not be given to *The Voice*, for he doubted if it could have been accomplished had not the W. C. T. U. used its influence and rained down petitions and protests upon the university board, he was informed, by the bushel. He also announced that President McKinley had sent orders to his agent at Canton, not to renew the lease of his property for saloon purposes.

Hon. Mr. Wardwell said the Red Cross National and International Hospital of New York had put a clause in their constitution to the effect that alcohol is never to be used in connection with their work.

About Women.

MRS. ANNIE KLINE RIKERT, prospector, miner and capitalist, is constructing a railroad in Toulumne county, California. Mrs. Rikert has been engaged in mining for sixteen years, and has faith in her ability to develop the locality where her properties are situated, giving her personal supervision to the work. She organized the company of which she is president; Miss Maggie Brainerd is treasurer, and four of the six directors are women.

MISS S. M. BURCHE and Miss Mamie Fossett, stenographers and deputies in the office of C. H. Thompson, United States marshal, are the first women to do active field work as deputy marshals in Oklahoma. They recently made an overland trip from Guthrie to the Sac and Fox Indian reservations, where they served subpœnas on a number of persons who are wanted as witnesses in an Indian territory murder case. The young women were alone, driving their own horses and carrying an arsenal of firearms.

BARONESS HIRSCH has lately established a maternity hospital at Munich, given a large donation to a Warsaw hospital, and founded twenty-five annuities for "indigent gentlewomen."

MRS. JESSIE MULLIGAN, whose husband, a railroad conductor, was killed on the Yellowstone division of the Northern Pacific Railroad six months ago, is now working for the company as a freight train brakeman. She is reported as setting brakes, coupling cars, turning switches and performing the other duties as well as the ordinary brakeman.

Temperance.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL HANCOCK, of New York, has decided that habitual drunkards must be shut up.

A BAND of crusaders, led by the Rev. Dr. J. C. Breckenridge, Presbyterian, the Rev. J. P. Patterson, Methodist, and Harry Maxwell, evangelist, are doing effective work at Bourbon, Ind.

THE Japanese have a pretty custom of letting loose a flock of birds when they launch a vessel. It is to be hoped that advancement in civilization will not lead them to substitute for their own usage the stupid custom of spilling liquor over a ship in christening it.—*Chicago Record.*

THE new battleship Kentucky, which is to be launched in March, will be christened with water taken from a spring on the farm where Abraham Lincoln was born. The idea originated with Miss Christine Bradley, daughter of the governor, who is to act as sponsor. A committee is to visit the Lincoln homestead and fill a silver vessel with water, sealing it with appropriate ceremonies. Then the vessel will be delivered to Miss Bradley, who will guard it until the time for breaking the seal on board the battleship.

Educational.

AN eastern woman whose name is withheld, has given twenty-five thousand dollars to endow the chair of chemistry of Beloit College.

PROF. ELMER GATES, who has a laboratory near Washington, D. C., has invented an instrument that magnifies 300 times more than the present microscope, or 3,000,000 diameters.

THE women of Sandwich, Mass., have formed a "School Aid Club." They are devoting one afternoon a week to cutting, mounting and presenting to the schools such pictures as will aid the teachers in various kinds of school work, such as geography, language, literature, nature, study and art.

G. D. BRILL, the Cornell graduate recently appointed director of a model farm and agricultural school at Wuchang, China, by the great viceroy, Chang Chi Tung, has now been appointed special commissioner of agriculture to China by Secretary Wilson of the United States department of agriculture.

THE committee on hygiene of the board of education of Philadelphia, Pa., has decided, in accordance with a recommendation made by the board of health, to furnish each pupil in the elementary departments with a drinking cup. The health board has also recommended that the system of having the children put the lead-pencils into one box at the close of the sessions, be dispensed with as dangerous to the health of pupils.

THE German government is about to establish a commercial high school at Magdeburg, an important manufacturing city in Prussia. This is to educate young men in business methods, to help the commercial development toward which the government has bent its energies of late. Besides the languages, there will be special instruction in political economy, finance and statistics, commercial exchange and laws relating to liquidation, administration, etc,; commercial geography and history; insurance, banking, stock exchange, transportations and customs; technology, physics, chemistry and descriptive natural history; state and citizen rights; commercial intercourse and mathematics. Each department will be in charge of some person specially trained in the subject. The school is to be supported by a state grant of 375,000 marks ($89,250).

Contributed.

February.

DEEP lies the snow,
The rough winds blow
Adown the slippery street,
The branches bare
Break here and there
Under the ice and sleet.

The sparrows hide,
For far and wide
They've sought the scattered grain,
Hoping at last
To break their fast,
But search has been in vain.

I give my bread,
They must be fed
While food is given to me!
There is no Lent
To sparrows sent
To teach them to be free!

But we our souls,
In earthen bowls,
Press with our doubt and care,
Nor seem to know
That, 'neath the snow,
Awakes the lily fair.

"Here I am, Mother."

BY THORPE GREENLEAF.

IN 1884 I was in one of the Ohio river counties of western Kentucky, and for some weeks stopped at a hotel where a young civil engineer had headquarters. Harry Gendrin was one of those mellow, open natures who have popularity for a birthright, and was soon a favorite in the town and hotel. He liked to come into my room and sing. His voice was a deep bass; my roommate, Manis, sang a part that I was never musician enough to name; Harry's roommate, Jervis, sang a rich tenor; and I tried to carry the air. We sang "Suwanee River," "Old Kentucky Home," and such pieces occasionally, but the old hymn tunes were best adapted to our style of quartette, and I am obliged to say that we made some good music on "Old Hundred," "Sessions," "Coronation," and like pieces.

On one occasion we sang, "Where is my Boy To-night?" and at its conclusion Harry said:

"If you care to hear the story I will tell you where I first heard that song."

"Tell it by all means," said the rest of us.

"I will have to begin by saying that until recently I was a pretty reckless chap. My father has always been a railroad prospector and surveyor, and I have been with him in camp ever since I was a mere kid. He is a good man, the leader of a choir in Evettsburg, where my mother frequently sings solos. I never hope to hear anything this side the glory gates that will satisfy me as well as my mother's voice in the First Cumberland Church, at Evettsburg.

"Father was not careful enough about my companions in camp, and soon I had drifted a long way from the right. But I learned his business, and when I was about eighteen years old he put me to work on one of his jobs. The pay was not large, but it was nearly all clear money and I was too young to understand the proper disposal of so much. I got into the habit of spreeing when I went to Evettsburg, or when father was not in camp. I managed to conceal the most of my bad conduct from him, while mother never suspected my wild ways, although her pastor and three-fourths of the congregation were well acquainted with my shortcomings.

"Well, when I was about twenty, we reached a point in a job where we had been two weeks in the rain and mud, and got to the end of a section one Thursday noon. Father said that we would have to lay off until the next Monday morning because his plans for the next section were not matured. I determined then and there to put in the best part of the next three days at Evettsburg, on a great old jamboree. So I walked back to the terminus, and the two o'clock freight bumped and banged me forty miles to Evettsburg. Here I disappeared in a saloon down town, and was soon oblivious to surrounding events. The saloon-keeper was careful that my whereabouts should be kept quiet, and bundled me into his own living rooms when I became unable to care for myself.

"Father staid at his job preparing the next week's work until Saturday afternoon, when he went to Evettsburg to be present at his choir meeting at seven in the evening. His train was delayed, and he went directly from the depot to the church. By a strange destiny, it seemed, mother was selected to sing, 'Where is my Boy To-night?' for evening service.

"On the way home father asked for me, and mother replied that she had not seen me. They both became very uneasy, father with an inkling of the truth, mother with all sorts of nameless dreads. As I did not turn up that night father started a private policeman on a search for me next morning before breakfast. He unearthed me and got me to a hotel, where a servant was feed to sober me up. The policeman then went to report, but as my father was not at home, the whole miserable truth came out to my mother. He said as he was leaving:

"'Mrs. Gendrin, I would advise you not to go to Harry to-day. He will be all right to-morrow morning, and you can see him before he starts back to camp. You would only be needlessly distressed at what you would see to-day, and you can do him no good now. If possible, I will get him home to-night after supper.'"

"Mother promised that she would not try to see me until I should be sober, and went to the morning service. Father came to me early after noon, but I was sleeping heavily and he thought it best not to disturb me. When I awoke, about five o'clock in the afternoon, I was duly sober, but had a raging headache. When I learned that it was Sunday I knew that my spree was at an end, so I called for a cup of strong coffee. While drinking it I heard from the policeman that mother knew everything.

"I was terribly cut up about it, and my mother's sorrow-laden face arose before me with great distinctness as I sat on the edge of that hotel bed. What with that face and my conscience, you can easily believe that the next few hours were simply awful. Then the church bell rang, and at the sound I aroused myself and said:

"'Mason, I'm going to church.'"

"'Where at, Harry?'

"'At the First Cumberland.'

"'You are in pretty rough shape for church.'

"'Yes, but I haven't time to go home and put on more suitable clothes. I will sit under the gallery behind a column and will not be noticed. You must go with me to steer me safely past the rum shops, for it is very important that I keep straight, as I have to go to work again to-morrow.'

"Mason smiled, but answered that he would go with me.

"I had on my corduroy surveying togs and a wool shirt. The servant brushed me up, but I must have looked pretty rough when Mason and I slipped quietly into a side entrance, and took seats in a secluded corner, but near the pulpit and choir. I was greatly agitated by entirely new sensations, and felt that a critical point in my career was at hand.

"There were very few in the room when I entered, but in twenty minutes the immense auditorium was packed, for Dr. Darby was then in the height of his popularity and drew immensely.

"After the opening prayer my mother rose to sing her solo. This was my principal reason for coming, but I had no idea of what she was going to sing. She had sung it a time or two, and it was now by request of several that she was to sing it again. She would, if possible, have avoided it after the morning's developments, but she had been announced in all the papers and nothing new had been rehearsed, so she must, perforce, sing what surely lacerated her soul at every word. As I have already told you, it was the first time I had heard it.

"At the first line, 'Where is my wandering boy to-night?' the audience, who knew all the sad truth, was wonderfully affected. Mother did not dream that I was present, but supposed I was yet in the hotel. All her gentle, patient, loving nature stood revealed in the painful moan of those first words. Oh, how I hated myself for making it possible that she should sing those words from the heart. I dropped my head in my hands, and rocked like a tree shaken by the wind.

"Every word struck deeper and deeper into my soul. I began to pray. I asked God to forgive me for bruising that tender, loving mother's heart. I called myself an ingrate, a matricide, for her tones impressed my incoherent brain with the thought that she was dying. The refrain, peculiarly composed, as you know, gives the impression of a wail, and when she reached it the second time, I thought I should shriek aloud.

"Then I remembered that I had sinned, not only against mother, but against God. I asked His pardon and got it, just as she reached the last stanza:

"'Go for my wandering boy to-night;
Go search for him where you will;
But bring him to me with all his blight,
And tell him I love him still.'

"Then came the refrain:

"'O where is my boy to-night?
O *where* is my boy to-night?'

"When she sang that second 'where,' with all the emphasis her genius, her longing, her mother-heart could give it, the agony of her soul seemed so great that it irresistibly drew me to my feet, and I walked up the aisle toward her with my arms outstretched. Further words died on my lips, the organist ceased playing, and in wondering surprise, turned to look at my mother. For the briefest moment silence reigned, then I sobbed like any child:

"'Here I am, mother.'

"How could a carefully studied melodrama have been better acted? Mother came hastily down the choir steps and folded me in her arms. Then Dr. Darby seized one hand, and father took the other. The organist struck the chords of 'Old Hundred,' and almost as one voice, the congregation burst into the doxology, 'Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,' and I think they sang it about ten times while they were shaking hands with me.

"All that was more than two years ago. I date a different life from that night."

"But you have never heard the song under quite such dramatic circumstances, Harry."

"I am not so sure about that. I heard my own words to my mother repeated last summer under vastly different circumstances, though perhaps you will say they were as remarkable as what I have just related.

"Last summer I was making a 'horseback survey' in southeastern Kentucky. A local preacher, by the name of Logan, was guiding me, and I was to stay at his house one night.

"Several days previous he had come upon a party of gamblers in the woods. His son Thomas was one of the number, but he had impartially reported all of them to the grand jury; they had heard of it, and had been in hiding ever since. With Spartan-like determination he had resolved that his son should suffer with the rest, but his wife was deeply grieved at the circumstance, and felt indignant that a father should immolate a son in any such way.

"I knew nothing of these facts when Mr. Logan and I reached his house. I could see that all relations were not thoroughly cordial, but could not surmise the disturbing cause.

"After supper we sat in the soft, June moonlight, and Mr. Logan asked me to sing. Mrs. Logan was sitting farthest out in the yard near the 'office,' as the boys' building in some Southern front yards is called.

"After several other pieces, I thought of 'Where is my boy to-night?' My mind reverted to that blessed Sunday night in Evettsburg, and my mother's longing seemed to fill my own soul, so that the singing was particularly expressive. We were in a 'cove,' where rocky precipices hung near, and my words seemed to climb the cliffs and enter all their gloomy crevices and caverns with the wild, despairing query of the weird refrain. I don't think I was 'stuck on my own voice,' but I could not help knowing that I was singing well, and I felt a fine exhilaration in the surroundings.

"Mr. and Mrs. Logan were facing me, and did not see what I saw as I started on the last stanza. A young man walked from the shadow of the fir tree to the office. He lifted his finger in warning to me, and I proceeded with the singing as though nothing had happened, but watched him narrowly, although I could not believe that he meant harm when acting so openly. He stood still in the shadow of the office until I finished.

"There was silence for a moment, then Mrs. Logan arose in a bewildered way, tossed her arms wildly and moaned, not loud, but with

searching, penetrating force, 'Oh, *where* is my boy to-night?'

"The figure in the shadow cried aloud the words, 'Here I am, mother!'

"She turned as Logan and I sprang to our feet. 'Tommy! Tommy!' she murmured, as the strong, young fellow folded her in a filial embrace!

"Logan said, as severely as possible: 'Young man, do you know that you are wanted by the grand jury?'

"'Yes, father, but the song I just heard and mother's heart-breaking wail determined me to stand my trial and pay the penalty like a man. I was skulking near the house in order to get provisions to keep me until after the court would adjourn. Now I will stay here to-night, and to-morrow I will go to town and plead guilty. Then I shall never gamble again, please God.'

"'Amen,' said the father, and the son added, 'Mother, you will never again have to ask in earnest, 'Where is my boy to-night?'"

Scottsboro, Ala.

The Weapon Wonderful.

BY LILIAN F. LEWIS.

PART II.—PROHIBITION.

(*Continued.*)

CONSERVATIVE BROTHER:—To prove your commiseration for humanity, you proceed to disarm your opponent of every weapon text, then to mercilessly attack him!

WHITE-RIBBONER.—Your text from James closes a chapter directing the sinner to cleanse his hands and the double-minded to purify his heart, declaring "the friendship of this world is enmity to God," and urging, "Submit yourselves therefore to God, resist [not restrict] the devil and he will flee from you." As related elsewhere, "For this purpose the Son of Man was made manifest that he might *destroy* the works of the devil." High-license revision, 'tis said, renders the latter clause "that he might regulate the works of the devil."

C. B.—It shocks one to hear such tampering with the sacred Scripture. If the Son of Man ruled and reigned here in supremacy, we should enjoy nothing short of the millennium.

W. R.—Why not help His kingdom to come and His will to be done on the earth, and hasten the millennium? testifying, "Horror hath taken hold upon me because of the wicked that forsake thy law."

C. B.—I would destroy the devil and all his works instanter if possible, but as well undertake to reform the world and all that therein is. If unable to do as we would, the next best thing is to do as we can.

W. R.—If we would do as and all we can to oppose the devil and his works, we should do much to reform the world and all that is evil therein! "As a troubled fountain and as a corrupted spring, so is the righteous man that giveth way to the wicked." (rev. ver.) It is also written, "The whole land is made desolate because no man layeth it to heart." While in the ninth chapter of Ezekiel we read how God singles out as His identified and honored ones those "that cry and sigh for all the abominations that be done."

C. B.—There is no gainsaying but you temperance women perform that duty to the fullest and furthest extent. I'll score you one on that!

W. R.—Our Chieftain has said, "The tides of the mother's heart do not change, we count upon them always"; so the Rachels of to-day weeping for those that are not, because of the license abomination sanctioning and sustaining saloons that be, reiterate Jeremiah's plaint: "O, that my head were waters and mine eyes a fountain of tears that I might weep day and night for the slain of the daughter of my people; for they be an assembly of treacherous men and they are grown strong in the land but not for the truth." (rev. ver.) "They have healed the hurt of the daughter of my people slightly, saying, Peace, peace, when there is no peace. Were they ashamed when they had committed abomination? Nay, they were not at all ashamed." . . "There shall be lamentation generally upon all the housetops of Moab and in the streets thereof. Woe be unto thee, O Moab, for thy sons are taken captives and thy daughters captives." What hurts humankind hurts Christ, and what hurts Christ should hurt all "who profess and call themselves Christians."

C. B.—I sympathize with reform efforts, but let me in famed political parlance remind you that "it is a condition and not a theory that confronts us."

W. R.—A very present "condition" of damaging commerce in liquors, calling for extermination, rather than your theory of amelioration! To borrow from the same source: "We champion a cause which defeat could not induce us to surrender, which no success short of complete accomplishment can tempt us to neglect." Whatever mistakes we may make or criticism we may merit, we count ourselves entitled to the eulogy, "I know thy works and thy labor and how thou canst not bear with them that are evil, and thou hast tried them which say they are apostles and are not, and for my name's sake hast labored and hast not fainted."

C. B.—I mark your emphasized point, but is it not gospel orthodoxy to love your enemies and pray for them that despitefully use you?

W. R.—God's revelation to the writer of "gospel of love" presents gospel orthodoxy and accords with the attitude of the Psalmist, "Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee? And am I not grieved with them that rise up against thee? I hate them with perfect [*i. e.* righteous] hatred, I count them mine enemies;" explaining, "For thou, God, art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness, neither shall evil dwell with thee, thou hatest all workers of iniquity." So instructing, "Ye that love the Lord, hate evil," for according to Solomon, "The fear of the Lord is to hate evil," and "evil devices are an abomination to the Lord." The two aspects of the truth, this and the Master's instruction to which you alluded, are reconciled in its full conception, teaching us to love all souls as Christ did, not willing any should perish; and to hate all evil as He did, not willing any should exist. We hate, not the liquor seller, but his trade, and though he despitefully use us, we pray for him virtually in every temperance petition we offer. Nor do we hate those who befriend and defend his business by voice and vote, but plead with and for them, albeit they disrespectfully use us!

C. B.—You extremists measure the saloon-evil but not the political situation, nor the many bearings of the excise question.

W. R.—We recognize the political remedy as well as the political enemy. "Woe to the rebellious children, saith the Lord, that take counsel but not of me, and that cover with a covering but not of my spirit, that they may add sin to sin; that walk down into Egypt and have not asked of my mouth." With this word of the "temperance prophet," take Ezekiel's recorded denunciation, "He rebelled against him in sending his ambassadors into Egypt, that they might give him horses and much people. Shall he prosper? Shall he escape that doeth such things? Or shall he break the covenant and be delivered?" License accorded to, with revenue exacted from, the saloon carries into Egypt for its gains and adds "sin to sin," the sin of countenancing the evil to the sin which the evil creates. "Because ye have said, we have made a covenant with death and with hell are we at agreement, judgment also will I lay to the line and righteousness to the plummet, and your covenant with death shall be disannulled and your agreement with hell shall not stand. For the Lord will rise up that he may do his work."

C. B.—I wondered while you sought to relegate us into Egypt if your love of country quite equals your love of controversy!

W. R.—We are patriotic both to the core and the conscience. "He that saith to the wicked, thou art righteous, him shall the people curse. Nations shall abhor him, but to them that rebuke him shall be delight, and good blessing shall come upon them." Annotation in Bible here reads, "Piety and patriotism interlink"—Jeremiah 18:7–11, which reference please look up. Loyalty to country bespeaks loyalism to the counsel, "Say ye to the righteous that it shall be well with him, for they shall eat the fruits of their doings; woe to the wicked; it shall be ill with him, for the reward of his hands shall be given him." In our work for God and home and every land, we await the verification of Joshua's assurance: "Ye have seen all that the Lord hath done unto all these nations because of you, for the Lord your God is He that hath fought for you."

C. B.—However, you would reject all revenue receipts for the community's or the country's benefit from the enormously profitable liquor trade.

W. R.—"Benefit," derivative of "bene," good, and "facio," to do, is malapropos, nor would "profit" be a suitable substitute, for, "What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" We insist, "Better is a little with righteousness than great revenues without right," yet believe such godliness would insure us gain in temporal and financial prosperity were the tremendous cost to the country of this traffic's thrift reckoned against its cash returns. You would have us own of this republic, "By thy great wisdom and by thy traffic hast thou increased thy riches." We hasten to further quote, "The terrible of the nations shall draw their swords against the beauty of thy wisdom," because "treasures of wickedness profit nothing" in the judgment of inspired wisdom.

C. B.—So you would signally favor this trade by letting it flourish without paying any price for the liberty, or as an offset, providing funds available for worthy uses?

W. R.—The "thirty pieces of silver" did not exonerate Judas, nor could pious expenditure have rendered stainless that blood money. We may presume of the betrayers of the temperance cause for sake of the liquor income, "Their silver and their gold shall not be able to deliver them in the day of the wrath of the Lord, because it is the stumbling-block of their iniquity." The Psalmist attests, "Their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take their name upon my lips." (rev. ver.) As sisters, but not citizens in this "land of the free," we chidingly charge, "Ye shall be ashamed of your revenues because of the fierce anger of the Lord" (margin), beseeching you, "Put away the false gods that are among you and be clean."

C. B.—Some scrupulously distinguished the pay demanded of the liquor seller as a tax, imposing a penalty for its sufferance, rather than proposing a revenue therefrom.

W. R.—A penalty may be prescribed for trespass or violation of law but not justly for what the law permits! Excluding that criticism, a tax carries with it right of representation, which the liquor potentates translate in exercise, the voice of domination. On the principle, "No taxation without representation," we're consistent in protesting both against taxing them, and against withheld representation through suffrage of woman, not exempt from taxation. It is our official declaration, "We have millions of good will for home defense, but not one mite for the tribute money that insures the saloon protection." While "Ye have made the heart of the righteous sad and strengthened the hands of the wicked that he should not return from his wicked way, by promising him life." Reasoning from Scriptural standpoint remember, debars from much that might contribute additional argument.

C. B.—Despite restrictions, you sandwich in generous slices of other, say between the manna portions of Scripture offered, and doubtless if tried in your case as in politics, prohibition wouldn't prohibit!

W. R.—Prohibition never fails to prohibit, though it may fail to fully prevent. The liquor traffic where forbidden legal pursuit, if it continue, as a criminal offender must have recourse to secrecy and subterfuge, and labor under disadvantages and difficulties, which the immunity of license guards from. Its open enticement is no longer justified, not its iniquity reputable. Given heroes, like the Hon. Neal Dow, of Maine, to frame the laws, and Commissioner Roosevelt, of New York, to execute them (demonstrating, "They that forsake the law praise the wicked, but such as keep the law contend with them") and this confusion of tongues would cease. "Then shalt thou say, O Lord, thou hast spoken against this place to *cut it off*, and it shall be that thou shalt bind a stone to it and thou shalt say, Thus shall Babylon sink and shall not rise from the evil I shall bring upon her, and they shall be weary"—prohibition should be enacted. "Though hand join in hand the wicked shall not be unpunished, but the seed of the righteous shall be delivered"—prohibition should be enforced. But a prohibition sentiment against prohibition politics prevails to prejudice people against our policy's text and "Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are *at ease*."

Brooklyn, N. Y.

(*To be continued.*)

Willard Hall Echoes.

V. T. DAVID is speaking in Willard Hall for the eighth week, and still the audiences increase and the interest deepens. Forty or fifty came to the altar for prayer at the noon meeting to-day. Some had accepted Christ, but had not gained the victory through His indwelling presence and power. The meeting was marvelous; we could not close until 2 P. M.

. . . . . .

Communications continue to reach Willard Hall from other cities, and other states. "I read of the meetings in THE UNION SIGNAL," writes one; "I want you to present the case of a mother of seven children. Her boy, a youth of fifteen, left home about one year ago; wrote one letter saying he was in Chicago, but was going to Blue Island. That is the last she has heard from him and her heart is breaking with its weight of woe. Will you urge all to pray that this boy may be found and returned to, or at least persuaded to write to his loving mother." (The boy's name is James Grace, has dark eyes and hair, is sixteen years of age, but large and overgrown.)

. . . . . .

"Pray for my three motherless boys." This request has come many times and many times has been taken to God in prayer. Many others are received. Each is noted, but it is impossible for me to reply personally to these, much as I would rejoice to do so. But my faith grasps each one as I go to Him in prayer.

. . . . . .

Two years ago January 14, a man came into Willard Hall under the power of sin. He went out from that noonday meeting a new man, born of the Spirit. Scarce a noon meeting since, when he is in the city (he is a business man), but he is with us, his face illumined by the glory within. Because it was this anniversary we called him to the platform. "Two years ago to-day," he testified, "I came into this room a wicked, blasphemous man, strong drink my master. I went out a changed man with glory in my soul. Christ has given me the victory ever since."

Then he with another sang, "There is glory in my soul," and this gave the keynote for the service. Strangers were with us from Connecticut, Arkansas and other states. They will not soon forget this hour spent in Willard Hall.

ABBIE FRANCES B. CHURCH,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

The Anti-Saloon Convention.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The third national convention of the American Anti-Saloon League convened at Columbus, O., January 11, 12 and 13. Your correspondent attended in the threefold capacity of fraternal delegate from the National W. C. T. U., delegate from the W. C. T. U. of North Dakota, and from the State Enforcement League of that state.

Thinking all of "our folks" would be glad to have an account of the convention from one who was there, I send the following brief report.

The convention opened Tuesday evening in the Auditorium. Cordial words of welcome were spoken by prominent Ohioans, among them Mrs. Annie W. Clark, president of the W. C. T. U. of Ohio, Mrs. Ellen J. Phinney, Father Ross, and Rev. W. F. Whitlock. Hon. Frank S. Monnett, attorney-general, spoke for the state of Ohio, and reviewed the state laws concerning the sale of intoxicating liquor. One Ohio law which shows the great anxiety of law-makers to protect those most in need of it, provides that no intoxicating liquor shall be sold within one mile of a cemetery!

Dr. Luther B. Wilson, of Washington, responded to the welcomes, and spoke earnestly against the sale of intoxicating liquor in the National capitol and the Congressional Library.

The address of the evening was given by Col. Eli F. Ritter, of Indianapolis, whose subject was, "The Saloon Before the Court." Colonel Ritter took the position, and proved it by supreme court decisions, that the saloon is a nuisance, that no legislature has a right to license a nuisance, and therefore, that the saloon is unconstitutional, and he believes the time will come when it will be so declared by the supreme court of the United States.

Wednesday morning the convention opened with the venerable president, Hon. Hiram Price, in the chair. Mr. Price was eighty-four years old the day he started to the convention. He still holds himself erect as a young man and his excellent annual address revealed a keen and vigorous mind. He is a splendid example of temperate living; he has never used strong drink or tobacco in any form.

Mr. James L. Ewin, secretary, reported twenty-two national bodies, thirty-two state leagues and forty-two other organizations affiliated in this movement.

Rev. H. H. Russell, national superintendent, gave a report of the progress of the work by states. To the prohibition state of North Dakota he gave the credit of being the banner state for the enforcement of law. Ohio is the best organized state. In ten months 2,600 pulpits of that state were filled with anti-saloon speakers. Mr. Russell said the League worked in three departments: First and most important is agitation—the people must be awakened; second, the enforcement of laws now on the statute books; third, the securing of better laws in every state. He said if they could not get a whole loaf they take a half loaf, or a slice, or even a crumb.

The Neal Dow memorial hour was full of interest. A beautiful and eloquent address was given by a colored brother, the Rev. Walter Brooks, D. D., of Washington.

Wednesday evening the Right Rev. John A. Watterson, bishop of Columbus, presided. After a few words of greeting, he introduced Judge Chas. A. Pollock, the framer of the prohibitory law of North Dakota, who made a strong address on "The Saloon and the State." The speaker gave an interesting review of the progress of the work in North Dakota, from the first effort to secure temperance legislation up to the passage of constitutional prohibition. The minimum penalty for violating the law is ninety days in jail and a fine of $200. The maximum punishment is one year in jail and a fine not to exceed $1,000. After the first offense, the law makes it a felony, punishable by two years' imprisonment in the penitentiary. The supreme court of the state has within a few weeks handed down a decision that this penalty is not a cruel or unusual punishment, and for the first time a man has been sent to the penitentiary for selling liquor. In the course of his remarks Judge Pollock paid a high tribute to the work of the W. C. T. U. of that state.

The next speaker was Mrs. Leonora Barry Lake, whose eloquent voice has been heard in our National Conventions for many years. Her subject was "The Saloon and the Home." She urged with great earnestness the sanctity of the home, and showed how the liquor traffic was its chief enemy. She believed that the overthrow of this traffic would be accomplished at the ballot-box, although she said that for herself she had no desire to enter politics, she did not wish to wear an abbreviated costume, she loved the swish of her long skirts, and had no desire to sully them in the muddy pool of politics.

Thursday morning the old corps of officers was re-elected with some changes in the vice-presidents. Many short addresses were given showing the progress of the work in the different states.

Mrs. Clara Hoffman gave the greetings of the National W. C. T. U., and spoke of the necessity of building on the sure foundation of total abstinence. She called attention to the fact that while the churches passed resolutions that were above criticism concerning the liquor traffic, that with a few exceptions they did not enforce total abstinence in their membership, nor did they make it a test of membership.

Dr. A. J. Kynett, of Philadelphia, spoke on "The Relation of the Church to the Saloon," and strongly arraigned the church for its apathy upon this question. He said if he had the trump of Gabriel he would blow it in the ear of slumbering churches and sleeping ministers. He declared that the saloon would be outlawed if the church members would shake off their apathy.

A colored bishop, Rev. B. W. Arnett, spoke upon the interdependence of man upon man in reform, and made an earnest plea for the enfranchisement of woman, which was received with enthusiasm.

Mr. William C. Lilley, of Pittsburg, discussed the saloon from a business man's standpoint, and showed that his state of Pennsylvania would have made money by buying up at the owners' prices the entire saloon business of the state and closing it out.

Mr. S. P. Thrasher, of New Haven, Conn., gave an interesting account of the work of the Law and Order League of his state. Of the 178 persons brought before the courts last year by the League, all were convicted save one.

Resolutions were passed affirming the object of the Anti-Saloon League to be the extermination of the saloon, declaring their belief that the licensing of the sale of intoxicating liquor in every state and territory is unconstitutional, condemning the interpretation of the law by public officials, which permits wine and beer in the capitol restaurants, requesting President McKinley to refrain from using liquor at state dinners, condemning the supporting in primaries of men not in sympathy with the abolition of the saloon, and declaring in favor of a law providing that before a United States license shall be granted or tax received, a dealer must exhibit to the collector a license issued in accordance with the state law.

Such a measure, the Foss bill, is now before Congress and its passage will be of great assistance in the enforcement of the law in prohibition states and districts.

The first part of the last evening's program was a medal contest. This was followed by a most unique and instructive entertainment, "The Liquor Traffic Through a Camera," by Rev. P. A. Baker. By aid of the stereopticon, the great audience was taken into the slums of Cleveland, and the heartrending scenes so truthfully portrayed, moved the people as no spoken words could do. If the thoughtful, Christian people of every city could, by such a lecture, be made to see the sickening results of the liquor traffic in that part of their own city which the majority of them never see, I believe it would bring about a revolution in municipal government.

ELIZABETH PRESTON.
Tower City, North Dakota.

Prohibition in Hyde Park.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—A great many of your readers may be interested in the work against the saloon by the Hyde Park people. About 1864 the work commenced. Just before the annexation of Hyde Park to Chicago (1889), the village board passed what is called the local option law. This is now in force in a territory comprising about forty-two square miles; the prohibition districts contain about twelve square miles. By the terms of the annexation these districts are to remain unless changed by a vote of the people living in them. The year after annexation a man by the name of Morrison applied to the mayor of Chicago, Hon. DeWitt C. Cregier, for a license to keep a dramshop at 5626 Lake avenue, which place was in the prohibition district. Mayor Cregier refused to grant the license! Mr. Morrison applied to Judge McConnell for a mandamus to compel the mayor to grant the license.

Jonas Hutchinson, who was then corporation counsel (now Judge Hutchinson) and lawyers engaged by the Hyde Park people, John N. Jewett and Henry V. Freeman (now Judge Freeman), argued the case before Judge McConnell, who decided January 26, 1891, in favor of the city, and Mr. Morrison appealed to the Illinois supreme court, which court (decision written by Justice Bailey now dead) affirmed the decision of the lower court, upholding the laws. I wish every man and woman in the world could read this decision, which is found in the 138 Illinois reports (supreme court), page 401. In 1892, certain men, largely real estate men, who owned property around Jackson Park, where the World's Fair was held, tried to break down the district (as we believe) so that they could sell the real estate for saloon purposes.

They brought into the council a petition containing about 2,811 names. We found that about one-half of them were forged. The petition was withdrawn. In 1893 came the World's Fair, and I think it was providential that it was situated largely in a prohibition district, and be-

lieve if this had not been the fact there would have been about one hundred licensed saloons in the district around the World's Fair. Our association spent that year about $3,500.

I believe that every time we have been attacked we have come out of the contest better than when we went into it; for instance, when they tried to break down the district in 1890, came the magnificent supreme court decision referred to above. In 1892, when by fraudulent petition they tried again to break down the local option law, our association immediately took it up as a part of their work, and have won a number of cases. In 1896 we assisted in having license refused to "Ye Tavern," situated near Washington Park. This was a vile road-house, and in 1897 we secured, with the help of the Windsor Park and Cheltenham association, from the grand jury of Cook county, about seventy-eight indictments against persons selling liquor in the prohibition district, most of whom have been tried and conviction obtained. Lately we have secured the conviction, by a jury in Judge Chetlain's court, of an ex-lieutenant of police. For years we have known that the work was hindered, and now we know by what. The taxpayers paid this man to protect them in their legal rights, and he accepted money to protect those who were illegally selling liquor. I believe the crime of America to-day is this sneaking, underhanded, contemptible business of a man who is paid to protect the people, to enforce the laws and punish wrong-doers, pretending to do this, and then, with his hand behind him, taking money to protect the blind pig-keeper, the gambler, the what-not. If a man will take money to protect one man, why would he not to protect any one, even to a murderer? Out upon such officers, and if this American republic does not correct this business it will go down. One thing has come to me during this trial, that the heart of the people (the great bulk of them) is true, honest, and they are glad to have such a man punished. I have heard commendation for this conviction from a saloon-keeper in the northwestern part of the city, and received a letter from Miss Willard from which I quote: "Be assured you have the thanks and blessing of all the home people between the oceans, for this example has gone out far and wide," and many others. Thanks are due to our state's attorney and his assistants for their aid in this work.

ARTHUR BURRAGE FARWELL,
Sec'y Hyde Park Protective Association.

Reform Legislation.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—In many states this year an effort will be made to raise the age of protection for girls to eighteen. It will be well for us to study the laws that have been passed that we may be able to frame such as will prove adequate. It is advocated by some that in our laws for the protection of girls a clause should be inserted which will also protect boys. And the clause, "being eighteen years of age," or fifteen as the case may be, is inserted.

In Ohio our law reads, "Section 6816. Whoever has carnal knowledge of a female person forcibly and against her will, or, being eighteen years of age, carnally knows and abuses a female child under sixteen years of age, with her consent, is guilty of rape."

The clause, "being eighteen years of age," does not protect a boy's virtue; what does it do? It protects a bad boy in vice. It says to him, if you commit sin and are under the age of eighteen, the law will not hold you responsible. In Ohio no young girl is protected by law from bad young men under eighteen. If he can say she consented to her ruin, we have no law by which a boy under eighteen can be punished. We hope for better things at the hands of our legislators this year. We do need a law to protect a boy's virtue. The following, if passed, would protect a boy from bad women: Whoever shall solicit a boy under eighteen years of age for an immoral purpose, or who shall invite a boy under eighteen years of age to visit a house of ill-fame or assignation, or who shall arrange for illicit meeting between a boy under eighteen and disreputable women or girls shall be imprisoned in the penitentiary for a term of years, etc. This would prove a protection to boys, and our legislators, for the first time in history, would set a value on a boy's virtue.

DORA WEBB,
Gen. Sec. of Reform Legislation
Cadiz, O. *Purity Department.*

Local Union.

[EXPLANATORY NOTE.—Owing to the fact that Mrs. Stevenson is away from Chicago and, therefore, separated from the material necessary for the studies in early W. C. T. U. history, some slight change in the proposed order has been rendered imperative. The matter will without doubt adjust itself on her return. This week, as last, will be given to the questions formerly belonging to "Mother Experience."]

QUESTION.—Please inform me if one woman can belong to two or more unions; also if a woman can belong to the W's and Y's at the same time.

ANSWER.—The basis of membership in the W. C. T. U. is signing the total abstinence pledge and paying the annual membership fee. Each fee represents, in the local union, in the state and in the National an individuality behind it. It stands, not alone for so much money, but for the active energy and devotion of one woman. We count the membership in each state by the dues that are paid into it from the local unions. We count the membership of the National organization by the dues which come from the states. Each ten cents represents one woman and we report our membership as so much according to the number of dimes that are paid in. This being the case, it is manifestly unfair for the same woman to be counted two or more times. We could never have an accurate estimate of our membership if this were to be allowed. It may frequently happen that a woman may desire to work in two unions, either in adjoining towns or in a W and Y in the same town. This I believe she should be allowed to do, provided she be one of those rare women who can fill more than one place well. But, in such a case, she should be counted an active member in one union only; in the other she should be an honorary, giving her influence and her work, paying her dues in both, but having it distinctly understood that from one union only is a proportion of her dues to be sent up to state and National. This it seems to me is the only possible way of settling this constantly recurring question upon a fair basis. Granted that there are many active members each year whose dues are not paid in, it would still be an exceedingly poor way to offset this discrepancy if individual members were to be counted two and three times. Let us have our membership report a just one, so far as it is in our power to make it so, and this can only be brought about when each member shall be counted once, and once only.

Q.—Can a contest for "A Great Mother," or some other book be called a matrons' contest if the contestants are matrons, or must a matrons' medal be presented before it can properly be called a matrons' contest?

A.—So far as I know the term "Matrons' Contest" originated with our superintendent of W. C. T. U. medal work, Mrs. A. E. Carman. The goal set before the contestants in such a contest is the Matrons', or Silver-Gray, medal. I presume the phrase is not protected by copyright, nevertheless, in simple justice, I should feel that it ought to be left to the medal bureau originating it. No one would feel that a "Demorest Contest" could be held unless a Demorest medal were presented. Why, then, should greater liberties be taken with the W. C. T. U. Medal Contest Bureau? If it is desired to hold contests of matrons' and present some other prize than the medal, then another name should be given to such a contest.

Q.—Can you recommend any book on child culture for the study of young parents?

A.—"Studies in Home and Child Life," by Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, a review of which has already appeared in THE UNION SIGNAL, is one which I most cheerfully recommend to all parents, young and old. I know no work which takes so profoundly, comprehensive and withal so philosophic a view of the relation of parents to children and of children to parents. It has been made the text-book for this branch of study in the University of Wisconsin, and is destined to wield a potent influence over a constantly widening circle in days to come. I am heartily glad the book was written by a white-ribboner, and am sure it will be a blessing to many both within and without our ranks.



TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Trust ye in the Lord for ever; for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength. My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.—Isa. 26:4; Psa. 62:5.

REV. O. P. GIFFORD, of Buffalo, N. Y., one of the most gifted preachers in the Baptist denomination in America, and a staunch Prohibitionist, made a stirring address at a Temple rally in Buffalo, N. Y., during the meetings of the late National W. C. T. U. convention in that city. I devote the Temple column this week to extracts from this able address, feeling assured that all friends of the Temple will read it with delight and increased zeal for the work.

✠

"LADIES: It is a delight to stand in your presence and speak concerning the Temple. When a citizen of Chicago I often visited the building, and always with a sense of pride. It is the natural expression of woman's life, combining as it does, beauty and strength. Other office buildings in Chicago are huge cubes punctured with openings for light and air, enormous aggregations of straight lines and right angles. Most office buildings are imitations of the city of the vision, whose height and length and breadth were equal by the measuring rod of a *man*. Your Temple combines beauty and use; lines of beauty meet the eye and delight the artistic sense; but beauty is coupled with service; it is as sensibly planned and as thoroughly equipped for work as any building in Chicago. It is the one woman's building in the world, and as such expresses your life and belongs to you.

"The Temple is not only an expression of your organized life, it is essential to the perpetuity and permanence of your work. For unnumbered years the waters of Erie have been hurrying toward Ontario, generating mists, organizing choruses, building rainbows on the way. Not long ago science pierced the side of Niagara and is transforming force into power, mist and music into light and organized energy. First, men had to dig a deep, long, wide pit; in this they set up turbine wheels, these they geared to dynamos, the pit was the plant; it cost money, —millions of dollars—everything costs that is of worth in this world, but pit and machinery and water are defying darkness and revolutionizing manufacturing. Your building is your plant, it is your pit and turbine and dynamo, it will change the power of womanhood in this country that has been throwing itself in some ways that do not count, into fire and force that will defy darkness and transform civilization.

"Not far from the river's side, near the pit, is a great plant for changing coke, salt, sand and sawdust into carbonade or black diamonds. This mass of raw material fused by electric current, crystallizes into a commercial commodity of use and value. The great problem of the social order is to save the wastage of society, to crystallize the coke and salt and sand and sawdust into permanent forms for service. This Temple is your plant; keep it, use it, turn the mighty forces of Christian womanhood into it, generate redeeming currents through it, dispel the darkness of the saloon, furnish force for the overburdened chariot of our civilization.

"If it were for sale I doubt not money could be raised among liquor dealers to purchase it; thus the cradle would become the grave of your movement, and your enemies might get the job of watching the cause they have slain.

"The Temple is an expression of your life, essential to your work; it must not be surrendered. When the Gibeonites hung the sons of Saul on the hilltop, Rizpah took sackcloth and spread it upon the top of the rock, and from the beginning of barley harvest until water dropped out of heaven she suffered neither the birds of the air to rest upon them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night, until David, shamed by her courage, buried the bodies with those of Saul and Jonathan in the country of Benjamin. You cannot do less for the protection of your Temple from birds and beasts; spread your sackcloth, organize your defense, and the kingly men of the country will come to your relief."

Our Children.

Ole's Advice.

BY DOROTHEA DAVIS.

RALPH:

SAY, little boy, with a ragged coat,
What will you give for my nice new sled?
Santa Claus brought it Christmas day;
I wrote and asked him to paint it red.

OLE:

What could I do with a sled so fine?
I've never a moment to play.
I have boots to black from morn till night,
I must work for pennies all day.

RALPH:

What do you do with your pennies, boy,
What do you want that you buy?
I should think you would want a new cap for your head;
The one that you wear is a guy.

OLE:

What do I buy that I want, you ask,
Why, I guess you don't know my dad;
He takes away every cent that I earn,
If I had none, I'd wish that I had.

RALPH:

My papa gave me all this money, see?
And at home, I have coins of gold.
I'll buy you some mittens, poor little boy,
Your fingers look red, and so cold.

OLE:

Don't waste your money on me, little boy.
My father would sell them for drink.
Just work to pull down the saloons—every one—
That would fill all our pockets with chink.

January 12, 1898.

The Story of Sandy Porter.

BY MRS. I. V. P.

SANDY PORTER was the last of eight children; his father had served a term in the state prison, and his mother was a broken-hearted invalid. It was reported that, when the seventh child lay dead in the house, the unnatural father, on finding his wife in tears, roughly rebuked her saying, "What are you bawling for? Anybody'd s'pose you had buried young uns enough to get used to it by this time."

Poor, little Sandy! it was a pity that he, too, had not died when he was a baby.

He was not a slum boy, as you may suppose. No, he lived in a small hamlet where the free air and sunshine were his, and he could roam at will over the green fields and through the forests.

He might have been a healthy, robust boy, instead of the dwarfed, pinched, muscleless little fellow that he was; but when he was very little some one put tobacco into his mouth; he came to like it, and then to crave it, until, at the time I first saw him, when he might have been, perhaps, twelve years old, his tongue was constantly rolling a quid, and the corners of his mouth were stained with tobacco juice; his eyes were dim and watery, and he seemed to think of nothing clean or pure. His first salutation on meeting any one whom he suspected of using tobacco was, "Give us a chaw, won't you?"

Sandy went to school, but what was the use? His mind was as dwarfed as his body; perhaps nature had done her part well; he might have been a bright pupil had it not been for the tobacco poison, but it was no unusual sight to see him lying by the roadside, or on the playground, in a stupor even in winter. I recollect one time in particular—it was a bitter, cold, blustering time—when Sandy was found on the playground, and we thought at first that he was dead; he was carried home, and came out of his stupor only to call for "another chaw."

So it went on; he seemed to care for no one but his mother, and none else cared for him. The girls all feared him, the boys jeered at him, and the old folks shook their heads and said, "There was no good in him." And yet, there might have been, if some kind spirit could have induced him to lay aside the ever present quid. But there came a time when the quid was laid aside forever.

One day late in winter Sandy started for the woods where some men and boys were at work. He had gone about half the distance when he was seized with one of his "fits," and fell by the roadside. No one was near to help him, and no one saw him till the morning, when his poor little frozen body was found from which the life had gone out. An inquest was held, and the verdict rendered—"Died from exposure." Yet all the people said, "It was tobacco fits that killed him."

A Strong Family.

"YOU just ought to feel my muscle, papa," said Johnny. "Ain't it big and hard?"

The blue blouse and flannel shirt were pushed up into wrinkles at the shoulder, and a very soft, pink arm presented itself proudly for inspection.

"Pretty good for seven years," said papa, smiling. "I hope some day to see you as strong as a family I know, who carry the world on their shoulders."

"What's their name?" asked Johnny, forgetting his muscle at this first hint of a story.

"Their name is Never," answered his father, with a queer little wrinkle at each eye corner, as if a smile was curled up there.

"Never! What a funny name!" exclaimed Johnny. "What are their other names?"

"Oh, there are a lot of them! There's Mr. Never-drink; he has such clear eyes and such a steady step you'd know him anywhere—a strong fellow is Mr. Never-drink, always ready to lift his end of the log.

"Another is Mr. Never-swear; you'd know him by the company he keeps, and I suppose he grows strong by not wasting his breath. Then there's Mr. Never-lie, everybody trusts him; and Mr. Never-be-unkind, everybody loves him, and Mr. Never-forget, who loses nothing; and Mr. Never-be-idle, who does the world's work; and Mr. Never-be-discouraged"—

Papa stopped and laughed aloud; for Johnny was in the midst of a big yawn.

"You don't seem to care much about my strong people, Jack," he said.

"I like stories about sho' 'nuff people," owned Johnny.

"All right. Once there was a little boy who wanted to be very strong—oh, as strong as Samson! So he went to the strongest man in N street and asked him how he got so strong and hardy. 'By never touching strong drink,' said the strong man on N street. He asked another steady fellow. 'Never swear,' said the man; 'it takes you into low company, where God and men are dishonored.' Another said, 'Never lie.' 'A single lie takes away a man's courage'"—

"Who was that little boy, papa?" interrupted Johnny.

"He was that little boy that I want my little boy to be," answered his father. "I want him to make friends with the Nevers, because they are the friends of God, and their family motto is, 'Thus saith the Lord, Thou shalt not.'"—*Presbyterian.*

The Real Good.

"WHAT is the real good?"
I asked in musing mood.
Order, said the law court;
Knowledge, said the school;
Truth, said the wise man;
Pleasure, said the fool;
Love, said the maiden;
Beauty, said the page;
Freedom, said the dreamer;
Home, said the sage;
Fame, said the soldier;
Equity, the seer.
Spake my heart full sadly:
"The answer is not here."
Then within my bosom,
Softly this I heard:
Each heart holds the secret:
Kindness is the word."

—*John Boyle O'Reilly.*

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Two of the little nieces have expressed a preference for the pansy, as the Cozy Corner flower. Alice Adams, of Prescott, Ari., says that she thinks it may help you to be modest, and while it is true that the pansy, like its little cousin, the violet, is typical of modesty, it also stands for something else. "Pansies for thoughts." What a beautiful illustration that is of our relations to each other! Each week as THE UNION SIGNAL goes out my thoughts are with the boys and girls who will read the Children's Page, for you will then be thinking of me, and finally of each other. Then there are the tender, loving thoughts for the poor, helpless children who are shut out from happiness by circumstances over which they have no control, and kind thoughts are followed by kind deeds until there is no limit to the good works that may have been inspired by a simple little flower. Who votes for the pansy? Lovingly yours,

AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am eleven years old and enjoy reading the Children's page very much. I have a little brother named Francis Willard Hale. My papa is one of the school directors and he has offered three prizes to the pupils for the best essay on temperance, so I am studying hard to try for one of them.

Hoskins, Oregon. TESSA HALE.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am ten years old and belong to the Junior Christian Endeavor society. I like to read the Children's page and enjoyed the story of Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus very much.

Oakland, Cal. MATTIE ALLEN.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am eight years old and belong to the L. T. L., and would like to join the Cozy Corner. My sister Jessie won the third prize in answering twenty questions in THE UNION SIGNAL. EDNA A. SMITH.

Harlem, N. D.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am nine years old and would like to join the Cozy Corner. My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. and I belong to the L. T. L. AMY ROBINSON.

Harlem, N. D.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little temperance girl ten years old. I would like to join the Cozy Corner. I like to read the Children's page.

Haledon, N. J. EDITH BARTLETT.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl ten years old. I live two and one-half miles from the village of Huntsville. I have not written to you before, so I hope my letter will escape the waste basket. My mother takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and I like to read the Children's page. Can any one tell me what canceled stamps are good for?

Hoping for an answer, I will close.

Yours truly,

Huntsville, Wash. HALLIE EPLEY.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

ENIGMA.

3.

I am composed of 7 letters.
My 3, 6 and 7 is a dreadful thing.
My 3, 7, 5 and 1 is a small bird.
My 2, 4 and 5 is where sight is located.
My whole has lately begun.

EARL STEWART.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JAN. 27.

1. Stonewall Jackson.
2. Switzerland.

Correct answers to No. 114 were sent by Earl Stewart, Grimes, Ia., and Paul Arnold, Ridgway, Pa.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL
HAND WHITE RIBBON
WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON, MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

Consider the lilies how they grow; they toil not, they spin not; and yet I say unto you, that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these —Luke 12:27.

The Decline of Country Life.

IN an article in the October *Ladies' Home Journal,* Mrs. Lyman Abbott writes as follows: "For the stability and righteousness of our government we are accustomed to think we must pin our faith on the country people who 'live near to nature's heart.' But how many of them seem to have learned anything noble from her? Her beauty does not refine them, her honesty does not incite them to thoroughness, her free-handedness does not inspire them to generosity—they become narrow and sordid in the midst of grandeur and liberality. They imagine there can be nothing in life but work or play, toil or rest, and they feel a contempt for those who play and rest."

A few years ago at a convention of the Association for the Advancement of Women, an eastern lady arraigned the physical life of the country in her section in substance as follows. She said that instead of the farmer's family enjoying a bountiful supply of nutritious milk, as it was popularly supposed to do, every pint must stand until all the cream had risen to be made into butter, not for the use of the family but for sale, and that the wives of truck farmers told her that they never used the peas, beans, etc., from their gardens until they were too old to be sold in the town.

The Sunday-School Times of August 7 has an editorial from which we clip: "There are few sources of suffering like that of monotony. To have day follow day in a wearisome iteration of experiences that have lost interest for us, is to have life reduced to a low level of dulled pain. Probably to this is due the excess of farmers and their wives and daughters among the insane in America. To this, no doubt, is due the flight of the farmers' sons from the uninteresting routine of country life to the stir, movement and variety of the city. One such declares that his childhood was full of an irrepressible weariness during the years he spent in an isolated farmhouse. He found himself wishing that something would happen, if only it were the house to burn down, so that he might find a break in the dull procession of events that woke no feeling in his mind." The article correctly takes the view that the fault is with the people themselves and with the conditions of life which might be altered. It continues: "If the farmers' boy were alive to all the facts of the world around him, if a wiser and more practical education than he gets at present had shown him the vistas of interest and delight that open around him on every side, he might come to sympathize with the impulse which carries the poet and the naturalist from the city to the country, instead of bending his own steps in the other direction. Certainly nothing will check this townward drift—which is as visible in England as in America, and more troublesome in Australia than in either, until we get the countryman alive to what the country offers him and thus take the lifeless monotony away." . . "It is only of late that the people of Wordsworth's own country have begun to lay to heart his message, and to discover, as John Stuart Mill did, with what perennial interest the poet's teaching invests the commonest sights, the wayside seeds, the birds and the trees, of a country side."

We are aware that these statements are sure to arouse indignation among some country people, but statistics prove beyond a doubt that the farmers furnish more than their proportion of the inmates of the insane asylums, and the movement of young people from the farms to the cities, no one will deny. These facts demand an explanation and only by honestly seeking and admitting the cause can we hope to find a remedy. It is impossible to doubt that the cause is chiefly the narrow and stunted life which prevails upon farms. There are many individual exceptions; there are modifications according to localities. Not all of the above statements apply to any one farming district, nevertheless these statements, on the whole, correctly summarize the deficiencies of country life. In the richest farming communities, during a large portion of the year, life is made up of hard, incessant toil, from the earliest streak of day until nightfall. The family thought and conversation does not venture far or long from "the crops" and their probable prices. Many farmers with hundreds and hundreds of acres of highly productive land and with thousands of dollars in the bank, take probably the cheapest daily paper published in the neighboring city, but can not be induced to subscribe for their own church paper at $1.50 per year, while the magazines and reviews which are a necessity to the intelligent man of to-day, are unthinkable extravagance. They do not own a dozen books all told. "Saving," not for some good, definite purpose, but as an end in itself, is the great virtue; or, as George Eliot expresses it, "the main object of life is to nibble off an existence without leaving any perceptible deficit." The woman considers "doing her own work" the chief end of woman, and looks with contempt upon the one who delegates any part of her household work, except under stress of ill health, to hired help. That it is done for the sake of her own intellectual culture forms no adequate excuse.

The meagerness of their gifts to church and philanthropic purposes is notorious. Where city people with the same income and the same amount of money in the bank give two hundred dollars toward the pastor's support, the farmer gives under pressure twenty-five dollars. Is it any wonder that healthy, young natures, with all of their natural craving for a free, untrammeled life, spurn with disgust this cramped life, or, when unable to do this, that so many repressed and stunted minds end in the insane asylum? Is it any wonder that those young lives which seek for change in the great, unknown city with its manifold temptations, having no development within themselves on which to rely in their hours of loneliness, fall easy prey to the enticements of the saloon, the low theater, and the ball room? It is true that Wordsworth and many other great teachers, not merely the poets but the scientists as well, are ready to show these young people beauties and wonders in the nature around them, which would hold them to their country homes and make the city seem a poor place indeed. But, alas, in the homes where books and periodicals never come, how is the young man or woman to meet these teachers?

Good Citizenship.

NEXT to the securing of good laws there is no more important duty devolving upon a good citizen than to see that the laws are executed. A legislative battle is sharp and swift; law enforcement is Indian warfare ending too often in a Braddock's defeat. Mr. Arthur Burrage Farwell's article in our Correspondence columns shows, however, that if the Hyde Park warfare in Chicago has been almost continuous and the enemy very crooked, the results have generally been favorable to law and order.

The Hyde Park Protective Association was organized in 1890 to aid in upholding the law in a prohibition district in Chicago in force in a territory comprising about twelve miles, and later it took up as a part of its work the enforcing of local option law in forty-two square miles adjoining the prohibition district. It was prompted to do this after an attempt to destroy the prohibition district by a fraudulent petition containing about fourteen hundred forged names. During these years the Association has spent in cash, fourteen thousand dollars, and more than that has been given by the officers and friends of the Association in time and labor. The secretary says: "It has been a cross, but when we look at it right, isn't the cross the lightest thing a man or woman can carry 'in His name'?"

These years have been filled with many interesting experiences and contests. An alderman who came into the meetings of the Association and professed love for the work, afterward opened a "blind pig" under the Illinois Central railroad at Sixtieth street. When the convention came for the nomination of aldermen, this Association had his record in the police court printed, signed it and scattered the bills through the convention. The man received one vote. Their latest victory is the conviction of S. C. Rank, an ex-lieutenant of police, who extorted money for the protection of a "blind pig" in the prohibition district. This is the greatest victory the Association has won since the supreme court of the state sustained the lower court and upheld the law under which the prohibition district is organized. The result of this trial will be far-reaching in its effect upon the police department which has winked at the numerous "blind pigs" doing business in Hyde Park and other prohibition districts in Cook county, and upon the inspector of that district under whose eyes these things have gone on. It is said that political pulls and all sorts of influence have been used to prevent the case from coming to trial, but that the state's attorney pulled straight ahead and is rejoiced at the result. There have been seventy-eight indictments this year alone, and over 1,200 World's Fair year.

None but those who are life soldiers in this warfare for the enforcement of law can tell what it costs to make a clean, safe place of even a few square miles. One of the active men in this Association says his heart is always warm for the work, though it has cost him much in every way, for he remembers a little son transplanted to the fields of light, who always prayed, "God bless all the little boys, God bless all the big boys,

and God bless all the ladies," and the father is working to answer the boy's prayer and in his name and stead, as well as in the name of the Master. Would that there were more such Christian citizenship workers and there would be more clean spots and fewer wrecked lives. Why might we not have "Protective Associations" for all our towns and cities till our people become so educated and so patriotic in the true sense of the word that every citizen would be a Christian protector of the rights of the whole?

Corkscrews.

THE New York *Sun* had such a telling editorial on the Princeton alumni banquet at which Dr. Shields was so repeatedly and enthusiastically cheered that we would like to quote the whole of it. It had the caption, "Is there a Presbyterian Church?" Coming from a secular source it is interesting, as showing how the world regards the actions of the reverend professor. In closing the editorial says:

Dr. Shields did not throw up the Presbyterian church because of any declared objection to its doctrine or ecclesiastical system, but simply to be free to sign applications for liquor licenses whenever it pleased him so to do. On the same general ground any Presbyterian who finds his personal inclinations or appetites restricted by the discipline of his church is justified in quitting it, nothing in its special creed, theology, or order putting any conscientious obligation on him. That being so, and the course of Dr. Shields indicates that in his opinion it is so, what is the excuse for maintaining longer the merely nominal existence of the Presbyterian church? If it is not the custodian of any body of faith and doctrine peculiar to it, it is not a church, and the labor of centuries expended in building it up as a distinct religious organization has been wasted.

It was at the same banquet that the president of the university, Dr. Patton, gave expression to the old-time sentiment that prohibition would not prohibit, but would only increase the sale of corkscrews. It is strange that brewers and liquor-dealers who profess to agree with this, do not clamor for prohibition everywhere! According to this reasoning the ten commandments are responsible for a considerable part of the murder, theft, adultery, Sabbath-breaking, false swearing, etc., and if God's and man's prohibitory laws were repealed it ought to go far toward doing away with evil. We are wondering if Princeton proposes to issue a new system of theology with all of the "thou shalt nots" left out. Will some white-ribboner please send Dr. Patton a copy of the history of prohibition Cambridge as soon as it comes from the press, and a copy of Baxter's "Call to the Unconverted," the burden of which is "Turn ye, turn ye, for why will ye die?" that he may thereby have one more call to good old Presbyterian doctrine, illustrated by a modern instance.

Miss Willard's Tribute to Lady Henry.

THE following has been published widely by the press of this country, and while we spoke upon the same subject last week, we feel sure that white-ribboners will like to read what Miss Willard has to say:

"Lady Henry Somerset has given twelve years of constant activity to the Temperance reform. I do not believe that any other woman ever laid so many gifts upon its shrine. She is the daughter of an Earl, the inheritor of wealth, the possessor of beauty and charm. She has a voice sweet as a flute and of a compass capable of easily reaching ten thousand persons, with an enunciation that has hardly been excelled upon the stage; a gift of eloquence in speaking that has made her the foremost woman orator of her time and a gift of writing that has been characterized in terms of highest commendation by literary experts; to crown all these she has a tender faith and spirituality irradiating all her daily life, and a humor and *bonhomie* so rare that they are perhaps the first qualities noted on meeting her. I am more grieved than I can tell that she could not continue in the work to which she brought a devotion that knew no metes or bounds. The misfortune of losing her through overwork from the white-ribbon army in England is greater than any other that we have yet sustained. In closing her letter of resignation to the 'British Women' Lady Henry quotes the pathetic couplet:

"'My half day's work is done,
And this is all my part,
To give a patient God
My patient heart.'

"But we will not permit ourselves to think that she will be no more among us; other and better days may dawn, and meanwhile it comforts me to know that I but express the loyalty of her American comrades in writing this little characterization which they will accept as richly deserved by one whom they have learned to love so warmly."

An Echo of the Past.

THE gifted and erratic but often barbaric Rudyard Kipling, has favored the public with a poem of which the following lines contain the climax:

"For a woman is a woman,
But a good cigar's a smoke.'

We doubt if for frank brutality this utterance has been equaled in the "poetry" of the period. The worst of it is that Rudyard means just what he says. He looks upon woman as one of the comforts and luxuries pertaining to man; he seems to have no more interest in her happiness and development as a daughter of God than he has in—any other good thing. For him she is "a little nearer than his dog, a little dearer than his horse." The fact is, Rudyard is a mere echo of a time that is past, and he is so ill-timed as not to know it. He has a mental make-up resulting from his long association with the officers and soldiers of the British army in India, that would cause his concept of the intellectual and cultured, the self-supporting and aspiring young woman of America to be nothing to him save a monstrosity. On the whole, we are rather glad he wrote the lines. They will show to some half-sleepy folk that a modern man may still have his offset in that primeval concatenation of selfishness, pure, simple and absolute, which thinks of nothing but its own gratification and looks upon all good things on the face of the earth as it would upon a row of ripe oranges that had been provided for its great mouth and which it is only waiting to squeeze. However, we pity Rudyard more than we blame him; we recognize that he is "in his conditions." He had the misfortune to be born and bred in contact with an Oriental army, and the only wonder is that he survived to write the late Recessional—the most reputable poetic outcome of the recent Jubilee.

THE Terry bill is now in the hands of a subcommittee composed of Hon. G. W. Ray, of New York, Hon. R. W. Parker, New Jersey, and Hon. W. L. Torry, Arkansas. It provides for police power over cigarets in original packages, so that when imported they become subject to the laws of the state they enter. Similar legislation, it will be remembered, was necessary before state prohibition liquor laws could become effective. Petitions should be sent in. Look at the form given from time to time in THE UNION SIGNAL.

The Watch Tower.

Temperance is the moderate use of all things helpful and total abstinence from all things harmful.

Mr. J. A. Nicholls, a well-known temperance lecturer, long in connection with the National Prohibition Bureau of New York, has started a little paper called the *Hatchet*, published monthly at Montreal, Canada. It proposes to put in strong strokes on the plebiscite question, and in general, will "aid in the work of hewing down the great upas tree of the legalized drink traffic." It will "hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may." THE UNION SIGNAL welcomes the *Hatchet* and believes it will neither cut the cherry tree nor lie, much as it will, no doubt, be accused of both.

The colored people are to build a Lincoln memorial in Springfield, Ill., by subscriptions of one dollar. It is to be a sort of Institutional church with a main audience room and reading room, night school, Freedman's National Historical Library and museum, and to have memorial windows to Fred Douglass, John Brown, Grant, Wendell Phillips, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Bishop Simpson, Garrison, Wilberforce, and hosts of others, including the W. C. T. U. The underground railroad is to be represented and other curious and interesting things connected with slavery. When forty thousand dollars is pledged, all becomes due. Rev. J. S. Woods will receive pledges, and Mr. Frank W. Tracy, president of the First National bank (both of Springfield, Ill.), will receive the money.

Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden, and her father, Professor Westover, whom we shall greet again at Los Angeles, as he lives near by, will be remembered as prominent persons of the Toronto Convention. Mrs. Alden edits the Woman's Page in the New York *Tribune*. As women are now coming forward in every line of life, she has recently brought out her experiences as a little girl in a mining camp in the far west, where her father, owing to his expert knowledge of geology, was at the head. What "Little Bushy" went through was certainly as wonderful as anything that Captain Mayne Reid ever put before the public. If a young girl can show such a spirit of absolute fearlessness and self-possession in the midst of the most blood curdling danger, there is no reason why women should be looked upon as the fearful sex. Indeed, the fact that they still dare to marry when three thousand of them have been killed by their husbands in the last year, is a record of courage that we deem worthy of all praise. For how shall man be lifted to his best level unless he marries, and if woman is too much frightened to marry what would then become of man and the race!

It is due Librarian Young of the Congressional Library, Washington, D. C., to emphasize the fact that it was Superintendent Greene who was responsible for the permission to the caterer to serve wine and beer in the restaurant, and who now claims that it was all a misunderstanding. The National W. C. T. U. received a note from Mr. Young in answer to their protest, in which he takes strong ground against anything of the kind, and in reply to the committee who waited upon him in regard to the matter, he said: "I was out of the city when this whole subject was first discussed. My only knowledge of it came from the President, who transmitted to me a statement he had received from the ladies of your organization somewhere about December 20. In reply to both I want to say that I would very much deplore the sale of anything like beer or wine or whisky in this building, and as far as I know, nothing of the sort is sold here now. I would not think for a moment of having anything of that sort in the Congressional Library, for I think the suppression of the liquor traffic is to be the great battle of the next century. I can assure you that no intoxicating liquors are now on sale anywhere about the building." Librarian Young accompanied General Grant on his trip around the world.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Illinois.

THE Young People's Christian Temperance Union of Chicago was organized in September, 1897. We now have about two hundred members.

The first department selected was the Temperance Hospital. Miss Adelaide Jenks, 332 Webster avenue, is proving a most efficient superintendent. At the Hospital bazaar in December, our girls conducted the doll booth. Their earnest solicitations brought dolls from many states and the sales amounted to seventy dollars.

Miss Jennie Williamson, 531 W. Superior street, is giving us excellent work as superintendent of kindergarten department. She is planning in various ways to make our young people better informed as to the value and scope of kindergarten work and secure their aid in establishing kindergartens.

Our superintendent of evangelistic work, Mrs. Greenbaum, is a converted Hungarian Jewess. She rejoices that God has permitted her to lead many to the altar and help them into the kingdom. She has also been instrumental in securing food, shelter and work for some of the needy who have found Christ at Willard Hall.

Our superintendent of law and order, Mr. E. E. Blake, 186 Michigan street, one of the leading West Side Baptists, is giving careful consideration to all plans and suggestions. He hopes to make the department a power in the movement for the Sunday closing of saloons.

The superintendent of social purity, Miss Ada Jenks, 332 Webster avenue, is perfecting plans for this department. The Florence Crittenton Anchorage has received money and sympathetic help from our union.

Miss Patton, a teacher in the Soper School of Oratory, is planning great things in the medal contest department.

The Temple department, under the supervision of Ida Evans Haines, 502 Colorado Ave., is receiving special attention because of the exigency upon us. A series of Temple rallies in different parts of the city was held before the holidays. Another series will soon be inaugurated. The union has pledged its best efforts to raising $25,000. Over two thousand of the fifty-cent cards have been given out at our meetings, and these are coming in with the money. Some of our members have pledged to raise $100. The success of this department has been made possible by the untiring efforts of our talented president, Miss Eva M. Shontz. Her renditions of "Old Soapy" and "A Singular Life," with her own earnest appeals, have won the hearts of the people. Our monthly rally is held the third Saturday evening in each month in Willard Hall.

At our last meeting Dr. Gray, of the Forward Movement, gave us a most thoughtful, inspiring address on "The Cause and Cure of Slums." Miss Church, of Beverly Hills, related in a very effective manner some incidents of her kindergarten work in the slums. Miss Mattie Guild, of Wheaton, gave us that masterly oration which won the prize in the recent Illinois prohibition oratorical contest.

Miss Johnson, secretary of the Christian Endeavor Union of Chicago, prefaced her beautiful exhibition of Indian club swinging with a stirring appeal for the unfortunates driven to the saloon to find light and warmth and society. Said she: "What is the matter with our churches? Why don't we keep them open day and night and care for these people who come from wretched homes?"

Our young people are stirred, and we hope to help bring the glad day of Christian brotherhood. We propose to concentrate the temperance enthusiasm of the young people of Chicago in this central organization. Our members are now from all parts of the city.

We will hold a conference at Lake Bluff during the Sociological Convocation next July, and hope that hundreds of Chicago young people will take their vacation then and plan with us for thorough, effective temperance work in the city.

Information given and visitors gladly welcomed at 1119, Woman's Temple.

Notice.

THE edition of the Y Almanac for last year was exhausted before January first, and orders sent at that time could not be filled. This year the edition is larger, but we only have on hand about five hundred copies, so we urge all readers of THE UNION SIGNAL to send at once, and thus help to speed our round-the-world missionary, Clara Parrish, rejoicing on the way.

For sale by Mrs. Frances B. Yarnall, 1011 Park Ave., New York, N. Y. Price 25 cents.

Notes.

AT the Y hour at the county convention of Onondaga county W. C. T. U. the work of Clara Parrish was presented, and in less than five minutes seven dollars was raised. It is a privilege that everyone, interested in temperance work ought to have, to help along the work of this brave and consecrated young woman.

THE readers of THE UNION SIGNAL will remember that the Y banner this year was won by Alabama, and that it was received by Mrs. Booker T. Washington for the Y's at Tuskegee Seminary. We all rejoice that there are two hundred other young women in the school to be added to the report given at the National Convention.

World's W. C. T. U.

Tasmanian Notes.

AN exceedingly successful exhibition and sale of work has just been concluded in Hobart. It was held in the Temperance Hall and the object was to try and raise the sum of two hundred and fifty pounds, to assist in liquidating the existing debt on that building. A warm supporter of temperance promised to give two hundred and fifty pounds to this object provided the trustees would raise a like sum. Hence the efforts of the promoters have been gratified by the many gifts and large attendance.

The Launceston union will, in all probability, have to remove its comfortable little refreshment booth from the cricket ground, this owing to their being restricted in the sale of temperance drinks. The publican's booth on the grounds holds the sole right to sell, not only intoxicating, but non-intoxicating drinks, such as ginger beer, lemonade, etc., and so practically precludes the temperance booth from selling them, and limits their sales to that of tea, coffee and cocoa. It's the old question of money versus morals, and of course morals must go if the publican's booth is to succeed. The craftiness of the serpent is displayed in this renewed effort to keep young men in close proximity to intoxicating drinks. Much dissatisfaction is expressed at the probable retirement of our women from this field of usefulness, as their efforts have been greatly appreciated. But the exclusive and inclusive license must be maintained, even if the minds and bodies of young men are damned by it.

By the time this reaches you, 1898 will have dawned upon the world. Tender greetings will have passed from hearts to hearts, conveying loving wishes for the new year. Tasmania sends to her fellow-workers in America true, warm, white-ribbon greetings. Though sundered far by broad acres and great tracts of billowy waves, yet our hearts are close to each other. They are knit together in the interminable bonds of the Christ-love, and are pledged together for the overthrow of the accursed drink traffic. As with one voice they say, "I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being," and step bravely forward into a new year of service because, "Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God."

(MRS.) JESSIE S. ROOKE,
Colonial Reporter.
Ingleside, Burnie, Emu Bay, Tasmania.

World's Wave Crests.

THE white ribbon is gaining ground in Ireland. The Sligo W. C. T. U. successfully opposed six licenses being granted at the recent Brewster sessions. The Dublin W. C. T. U. with the Catholic W. C. T. U. are securing valuable information *re* the sale of drink to children to lay before the royal commission. The Athy W. C. T. U. is doing capital work with its coffee van. A fine trade in badges is going on in Dublin and the white ribbon is becoming more and more known.

MRS. NICHOLLS, president of Australasia, writes as follows concerning Mrs. Barney: "On Thursday and Friday, 9th and 10th inst., I had the privilege of being present at Mrs. Barney's last meetings in Australia. You will be glad to hear that she seemed well and bright, and was hopefully starting on her journey to Colombo. She gave one of her very happiest addresses at a meeting in the Albany Town Hall on Thursday evening, a meeting which was arranged as a farewell to us both, and on Friday afternoon gave a Bible reading, full of power and pathos, to a little company of members and friends at the house of the local president, Mrs. Falkner. At the close she very eloquently and tenderly commended us all to God in prayer."

News from the Field.

Illinois.

ILLINOIS has been honored with the presence of the National president and her secretaries for a number of weeks. Miss Willard has been fêted by many clubs and societies in Chicago and vicinity and has made her forceful influence felt for great good.

Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, the state president, has been holding revival services in the M. E. church of Rockford. Of course Mrs. Rounds mixed plenty of temperance with the gospel truths she taught. Large audiences filled the house, many were converted. She was urged to remain another week, but was unable to do so owing to several engagements in Philadelphia, after which she goes to Scranton, Pa.

After legislation, enforcement. The cream of scientific temperance instruction is embodied in a good, strong temperance law, and now the unions in cities and towns are looking up county superintendents and teachers to see that the law is enforced. This is a most important work and is taking the time and attention of most unions. Superintendent Lane, of Chicago schools, has declared in favor of the law and its enforcement.

The Y Branch of the Mary Allen West union, at Chicago, is actively at the front. Socials and medal contests are bringing them in money which is being wisely expended for the distribution of temperance literature among Christian Endeavor societies, and for other wise purposes. Fifty working members begin the new year.

Woman's day in Casey and Yorkville was of great benefit to the unions. All the pastors preached in the morning on woman's work, and united in the evening for a temperance service.

Harvey union holds its meetings in the new city hall. Through the courtesy of the city council their room is furnished them free of charge. All the financial calls from state and National have already been responded to by this union, and their first quarter's dues sent to Treasurer Sanborn.

A "due-tea" is an annual feature with the Jerseyville union, giving each member a chance to perform the important *du-ty* of paying her yearly dues. This year the invitation was written in four verses of pretty good poetry and made a novel invite.

Chicago Y meets regularly in Willard Hall with a good evening program. Dr. W. G. Gray, of the Forward Movement, addressed them at the last meeting.

Chatsworth union held a medal contest in a school district in the country. The superintendent rode thirty-two miles in a carriage to attend it. Proceeds were seven dollars and twenty cents.

At a medal contest held in Willard Hall by a class of young men, the honor was received by Mr. Clyde Sullivan. The receipts were very satisfactory and the entertainment above par.

The state executive will be held in Chicago about the first of March.

(MRS.) MINNIE B. HORNING,
State Reporter, Chicago.

ROYAL


BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

Alabama.

THE fourteenth annual convention of the state W. C. T. U. was held in the First Baptist church of New Decatur, January 6 and 7.

The weather was warm and pleasant, but the hearts of our sisters were warmer still, and we were welcomed and entertained with that genial Southern hospitality that not only opens the doors of its houses but its homes as well, and for the time being you are not only a guest but one of the family, coming and going as you please, receiving every attention and comfort, giving nothing in return, not even your best self to your hostess, for convention duties are onerous and there is little time to rest or dress. After it is over, we appreciate the unselfishness of it all and feel thankful.

The state officers were all present, and many of the superintendents. Though the work reported showed no great progress, it was evident that the delegates had all been praying for the success of the convention; it was enthusiastic from start to finish. Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, one of our National officers, was with us during the two days, and gave us great help on all lines. The first evening she addressed a full house on "A Great Privilege, or Echoes from National Convention." It was indeed a great privilege to listen, for owing to the yellow fever scare, Alabama was not represented this year. The following night she gave the Convention address, and so stirred the hearts of the people that they put their hands deep down into their pockets to help the W. C. T. U. work of Alabama. The state debt was lifted, convention expenses raised, and money pledged by the various unions to carry forward the work this coming year.

Birmingham is doing splendid work in the support of Mercy Home. This year ninety-two women and children have found a refuge there. It is the only open door for the poor "unfortunate" in the state. About five thousand dollars has already been raised for a new building, and it is hoped that it will become a Florence Crittenton mission. Bridgeport has concentrated its efforts on the organization and work of the L. T. L., having now 100 members; a grand showing for so small a place. Huntsville has an active union with many earnest, consecrated workers carrying on the different lines of work with system and success. Florence, organized two or three years ago, entertained the district convention last spring, and every one got so interested in the work that they keep right along doing more and more. Montgomery does little as a union, but personally much aggressive work that bears directly on the saloon. Selma is much interested in the department of health and heredity. Prattville gave a new idea in a baby show successfully carried out as means of raising money; it suggested the thought, "that where there's a will there's a way." Of course, New Decatur is all alive for she keeps up her enthusiasm by entertaining conventions, having had district convention last year.

Miss Anna Brown, formerly L. T. L. superintendent of Iowa, now of this state, won all hearts by her vim, sparkle and ready tact, so we gladly trusted our L. T. L. to the guidance of this earnest western sister.

The old officers were all re-elected. Mrs. Martha L. Spencer, president; Mrs. Mary T. Jeffries, corresponding secretary, both of Birmingham. A pleasant feature of the last evening was the presentation of a certificate of life membership to our beloved president, from the different unions of the state, as a token of our appreciation for her long and faithful services (always without pay). It was prettily gotten up, tied with long white ribbons, that silken band that unites all hearts and gives us the unique name of white-ribboners. There was no memorial service this year, save mention of that "grand old man," Neal Dow, dear to all as the Father of Prohibition.

Space is too short to tell of all that was done, but the whole repertoire received attention and an impetus, that God helping us, will crown the coming year with successful effort.

(MRS.) MARIA R. DOUGLASS,
State Reporter, Bridgeport.

New Hampshire.

IN the death of Mrs. Sarah E. Bickford, president of Carroll county, the executive board of the New Hampshire W. C. T. U. loses an earnest and loved counselor, a woman of quiet manner and gentle speech, but full of good works and loyalty to this organization which was so dear to her heart ever since she joined it in 1885. In the home union at Woltboro, she was a leader in the work of the L. T. L. and did everything in her power to advance the work in every direction. May her mantle fall upon a worthy successor.

Fine work is being done in the state in the departments of literature and hygiene and heredity. Our wideawake monthly, *The Granite State Outlook*, brings to our notice in its last issue the circular letters of the faithful superintendents of these departments, who have held them long enough to see the good they have accomplished. Claremont reports individual communion cups in many of the churches, and recent introduction of individual drinking cups in the schools. This is the case in many of our towns, thanks to the persistent effort of Dr. Ellen A. Wallace.

The silver tongue of Mrs. Conklin has worked great good for our cause in the eastern part of the state, adding many members to our unions and establishing a Y union in Portsmouth with twenty-six charter members. This is a crying need in our state, the interest and co-operation of the coming woman to take the place of those weary from long service.

The new unions are taking up the work bravely. South Lyndenboro has just formed an L. T. L. and holds public temperance meetings monthly. Mrs. Conklin has put new life into the Meredith union; they have sent literature and comfort bags to the lumbermen and held an enthusiastic mass-meeting temperance Sunday, addressed by all the pastors and prominent citizens. Lisbon has put literature boxes in the railroad stations, and Claremont is just doing the same. Rockingham county held its quarterly conference at Raymond last month. Nearly all the unions responded to the roll call; subjects considered were Purity, ably presented by Mrs. A. B. Jones of Manchester, The Mercy Home, and Our Shut-in Sisters. There is growing interest in two comparatively new departments, that of Mercy, and Work among Railroad Men.

The usual Christmas visitations to the almshouses of the state are reported. This work originated by the W. C. T. U., is ably seconded and sustained by the philanthropic people all through the various counties.

M. ELIZABETH PARTRIDGE,
State Reporter, Claremont.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

Walter Baker & Co.'s
Breakfast COCOA


Trade-Mark.

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,
(Established 1780.) Dorchester, Mass.

Wyoming.

THE Manville union is doing well though they are not doing anything which they consider worth reporting.

The Rock Springs union has been interested in the petition for establishment of Postal Savings Banks. The petition was largely signed in Rock Springs and vicinity.

The Rawlins union has reorganized their Y.

The Evanston union had a successful contest last month, and are preparing for another. They are drilling a choir of children to sing at their contests and public meeting.

The Green River union dressed the Wyoming lady in yellow and white for the Temperance Hospital fair, which was favorably noticed in your columns and which was so much admired and written up by the local papers. This union has raised seventy cents by the five cent assessment plan for the hospital fund; also $1.50 for the Temple fund. They are doing good work for the prisoners, in distributing reading matter and furnishing them with stamps and stationary to write letters to their mothers or wives.

The Y union of Green River has grown from eighteen members to thirty-six since the Convention. Had a mock trial and social and cleared $8.80, and are now preparing an art sale and show for February 22.

The Laramie union has a faithful few. Cottage prayer-meetings have been held once or twice each week since the first of September. The jail has been visited every Sunday afternoon except four. Much good reading matter has been distributed. The penitentiary has been furnished with a course of lectures by some of the ladies of the union, pastors of the churches and professors of the university. The inmates like to see the motherly faces of the women best, but appreciate very highly the kindness of all who have tried to shed a few rays of sunshine into their prison cells. The ministers are going to preach to them now for some months and then another course of lectures is to be arranged for them. One of our daily papers publishes a part of a column for us weekly. This is generally filled mostly with the latest and most telling items of temperance news from THE UNION SIGNAL and *The Voice*. We have received some very flattering notices of our work in this line from pastors and prominent men, also from some whom we did not expect would read them. We have also had some very encouraging words from judges of our state. In speaking of Laramie as the most orderly city of the state Judge Bramel, of the second judicial district, whose home is in Laramie, said he thought

(*Continued on page 13.*)

"Strong Man Irving."

Montgomery E. Irving, who is said to be one of the strongest men in the world, in a recent interview with the Baltimore, Md., *News*, said, in regard to diet, "Keep away from coffee. It should be taken off the market."

Whenever one talks with athletes nowadays, he finds the same expression in regard to coffee. It weakens the heart, shortens the wind, and unless one is very strong in the digestive apparatus, interferes seriously with that portion of the body.

If it is necessary for a strong man to avoid narcotics and drugs of this character, it would seem especially important for the brain worker or the highly sensitized and delicately organized woman to avoid them as they would any other poison, if they feel the slightest desire to maintain their health and a comfortable poise of the nervous system.

True, many people seem to use coffee without a direct harmful effect, but a little careful inquiry will nearly always develop the fact that coffee users have some disturbance of the body, which they always attribute to some other cause than coffee, but which, by a curious law, is likely to be helped if they can ever be induced to abandon coffee for ten days to a month, and take on Postum Cereal Food Coffee, which instead of narcotizing and destroying the nervous system, furnishes the food elements demanded by nature to rebuild the gray matter in the nerve centres throughout the body.

Postum is widely endorsed by athletic trainers, famous bicycle riders and boxers, as well as thousands of well-known men and women who earn their living by mental occupations.

Postum is the only Cereal Food Coffee yet discovered, with a coffee taste, that is pure and free from low grade coffee or other drugs.



the saloon power was decreasing, and gave as one of the reasons therefor the work of the W. C. T. U. Judge Groesbeck also testifies to our helpfulness in writing to an educational journal.

The Temple cards are in circulation here now and we hope to have them brought in well filled. Hope to tell you something good from each of the remaining unions in my next.

ELIZA STEWART BOYD,
State Reporter, Laramie.

East Washington.

THE readers of THE UNION SIGNAL must not think that Eastern Washington has been doing nothing because there has been no report sent for publication. The unions are too busy preparing their forces for the suffrage campaign to take time to report.

Wenatchee union edited the issue of the Wenatchee *Advance* of January 22, for the purpose of raising funds to support a reading room.

Willard union of Ellensburg is meeting regularly every week, and holds a parlor meeting each month. Celebrated Madam Willard's birthday by a mothers' meeting. The union has made comfort bags for sailors, fitted them out with comb, needles, pins, thread, thimble, scissors, court plaster, roll of linen, Bible and leaflets to be given to sailors who are starting on a sea voyage. Keeps up a column of W. C. T. U. items in one and part of the time in two local papers.

Goldendale union entertained its friends with a reception at the home of the president, Mrs. Nesbitt. Mrs. Bowers introduced the subject of the pending constitutional amendment, and presented a plan of work for the coming season that was heartily endorsed by the ladies present. Though each one would not promise to follow out all the details, they agreed to take some one line of work and pursue it. All present had been voters when Washington women were citizens, and some had served on juries. Mrs. Ward stated that when one jury was sent out of the court room to decide on their verdict one of the men jurors went to the farthest end of the room, put his feet up on a chair and sulked in silence because he disdained to counsel with women, but that, nevertheless, he had at the last to render a verdict in accordance with one fact of the evidence in the case that the women jurors had noticed but none of the men had seen at all.

The women of this state are ardent suffragists. Goldendale has each week an original article on the suffrage question printed in the local paper.

CLARA KURTZ BOWERS,
State Reporter, Goldendale.

CALIFORNIA and Wisconsin have decided on having a diamond medal contest at their next state conventions. Missouri is trying to arrange for a class of young men to compete for the diamond medal.

Official Communications.

Anti-Narcotics.

A statement has been going the rounds of the press to the effect that the Chicago board of health examined fourteen brands of cigarets and found them free from all injurious drugs except nicotine. Prof. Cass L. Kennicott, of Chicago, a prominent analytical and consulting chemist, has been given as authority for this statement. I wrote the gentleman, and here is his reply:

"DEAR MADAM:—Yours of January 3, in regard to cigarets, at hand. In reply would state that the interviews credited to me in the daily papers are not authorized, and are, I believe, published to advertise.

"Yours very truly,
"CASS L. KENNICOTT."

I warn all anti-narcotic workers to beware of newspaper statements. Petitions for the Terry Interstate Commerce bill are being sent in very slowly. Earnest work must be given at once or this bill will be defeated. Send to state superintendents, or to my address, for petitions and instruction.

(MRS.) E. B. INGALLS,
Nat'l Supt.
4119 Westminster Pl., St. Louis, Mo.

W. C. T. U. News.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but all regular reports must come through the state Field reporter.]

MRS. PAK YE, the wife of the Corean minister to the United States, is desirous of embracing Christianity and has been made the subject of prayer of the District of Columbia W. C. T. U

MRS. EVA MUNSON SMITH of Springfield, Ill., has held several silver medal contests in the regular series, L. T. L., Gold and Grand Gold contests, and will hold a diamond contest at an early date.

THE Muskogee, I. T., union observed Madam Willard's birthday by holding a mothers' meeting. Selections were read from "Glimpses of Fifty Years," interspersed with some of Madam Willard's favorite songs.

ONE of the local unions of Detroit, Mich., received a letter from the mayor thanking the union for its interest in the care of good government, and for keeping him posted on affairs he otherwise might not understand.

MISS MARIE C. BREHM is greeted with crowded houses in her work in Indiana. She is awakening the voters, and many have requested that she be asked to return. Her work at Martinsville was especially worthy of note.

THE union at South Whitley, Ind., has put on new life through the faithful efforts of Mrs. R. J. Trego, who was with them seven consecutive nights. Thirty-eight members was the fruitage from the week's sowing.

A UNION has been organized at Coalgate, I. T., by Miss Mulnix, with thirty members, making this the largest union in the Territory. The town is a large mining camp and there is scope for a great work to be done by this valiant young union.

ALAMEDA county, Cal., W. C. T. U. has commenced a "bill posting crusade," with the object of doing away with immodest posters. Oil City union, Pennsylvania, was eminently successful in its crusade, the immoral lithographs being torn down or covered over.

MRS. MARION B. BAXTER held five meetings in Princeton, Ill., *en route* to Nebraska and the work was greatly advanced thereby, twenty-three members being added. She plans to spend the summer west, principally in Nebraska, the Dakotas and Colorado.

THE Hudson, So. Dak., W. C. T. U. has just quilted and sent to the National Temperance Hospital in Chicago, a picture-autograph quilt. The blocks were made by the Loyal Temperance Legion of Hudson, who realized about forty dollars from the autograph feature of the quilt. It was the plan of Mrs. Cecelia Winette, for many years the efficient state superintendent of L. T. L. work in South Dakota, and leader of the Hudson Legioners.

THE Albany county, New York, W. C. T. U. convention, held at one of its sessions a mock trial. The scene was in the year 2090, and the trial was under the direction of the county superintendent of legislative work. It was very amusing. The bills considered were: Married woman's damage bill, anti-flirtation bill, fishery bill, the indiscriminate slaughter of birds, and the male suffrage bill. The last was passed and sent to the governor, a woman, who vetoed it.

THE Central W. C. T. U. of Houston, Texas, has written a spirited letter to Hon. T. H. Ball, member of Congress from that state, asking him to vote for the passage of the bill, which provides that no collector of internal revenue shall issue a tax receipt to liquor dealers unless such dealer shall, at the time of making his application, register with the collector a license, or permit, issued in accordance with the laws of the state or territory in which the business is to be carried on. Such a law would free Uncle Sam from the imputation of being a law-breaker, and not without ground, and would greatly aid no-license districts in keeping out blind pigs. White-ribboners should not forget to urge this bill.

PEACE Sunday, the third Sabbath of December, was very successfully observed. Pastors of the various denominations very cheerfully complied with the requests of the W. C. T. U. peace superintendents and either prepared peace sermons for the day or alluded to the cause in their usual discourse. The new programs issued by the National W. C. T. U. peace department were widely used. Many unions had special services in honor of the day, and the general secretaries of the Y. M. C. A. were very willing to have the subject of peace made prominent at their meetings on December 19. The press letter sent by Mrs. H. J. Bailey, the National peace superintendent, resulted in much good. There were frequent calls for literature and many personal letters bespeaking interest in the cause were received.



Are you sure that you're using the right thing for washing? If the work is slow and hard, and you have to depend upon rubbing, you should get something else. And even if you have something that saves work, it may be bad for the clothes. You may be ruining them. **Pearline** gives the easiest, quickest, most economical washing, of anything that's safe to use. The more you investigate, and inquire and compare, the surer you'll be that **Pearline** is the only right thing to wash with.

Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 540

MISS M. L. ORR, missionary of department work among foreigners at port of New York, received the day after Christmas a large sugar barrel, also a large box from the primary class of Emery M. E. church of Jersey City, the first containing clothes, the second, candies, nuts, oranges, cakes, and almost every conceivable toy. A lady missionary assisted her in taking them to the sick immigrant children at Long Island city hospital. The children were delighted. Some little girls were too sick to have candy, but they hugged their dollies and were satisfied. Mrs. Isabella Story, of Jersey City, state superintendent of work among foreigners, was the good angel that inspired these gifts.

MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, the president of the Maine W. C. T. U., and her assistants have copied over 1,000 Maine names from the books of the collector of internal revenue at Portsmouth, as those of people who have paid special United States tax receipts, 320 of the number being residents of Portland. The names of the Portland license holders have been handed to Mayor Randall with the request that he use the evidence thus secured as a clue to lawbreakers in his jurisdiction, and it is reported that if this does not work the sheriff will be supplied with the list and—in case even this does not prove satisfactory—the governor will be called on for aid. In other parts of the state the same method of procedure will be adopted and the women expect to accomplish great things.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions secured by Miss Willard or offered by those who are especially interested in the effort being put forward by our National president to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow's address is Portland, Me. She is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, and the one who was his home-maker in all his later years, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it is by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and the request of Miss Willard that she has accepted the foregoing trust.

Enameline

The Modern STOVE POLISH.

Produces a JET BLACK enamel gloss. Dustless, Odorless, Labor Saving. 5 and 10 cent boxes. Try it on your Cycle Chain.

J. L. PRESCOTT & CO., NEW YORK.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

From the presidents of several of the states winning banners at Buffalo, comes a request for the bodily presence of said banners. It will, doubtless, be remembered that several were presented in pantomime as "the victors" at St. Louis had failed to bring the "spoils" to the next gathering of the clans. It is impossible for me at this writing to tell who are the delinquents, but I am sure that a word to the wise will be more than sufficient, and that the hard-won trophies will be immediately forwarded to those to whom they rightfully belong.

I trust the local unions are falling in line with the temperance hosts throughout the country, and sending thousands of petitions to Congress for the Gallinger bill. Full particulars, both as to the nature of the bill and the method of petitioning, have several times appeared in the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL. It is only necessary to apply the knowledge we already possess to genuine action and the results will soon be felt. "A long pull, a strong pull, and a pull all together," will surely tell in this most important issue.

A suggestive program for February 22 has just come into my hands. It is by the superintendent of Christian citizenship for the Colorado W. C. T. U., Mrs. M. E. Wrigley. It properly belongs to the Local Union column, but as it has arrived too late for insertion there in the next issue, and as I am anxious to have it reach the unions as soon as possible, I venture to insert it here, trusting that enough of you may read the Corresponding Secretary's Notes to insure for the program a wide hearing.

CHRISTIAN CITIZENSHIP EXERCISE.

1. Song, "America."
2. Scripture Reading, Psa. 10.
3. Prayer.
4. Song, "Star Spangled Banner."
5. Washington's Life. (Five minute paper.)
6. Read Preamble of United States Constitution.
7. Recitation, "At War with the Constitution." (Contest Book 3.)
8. Read the President's oath of office, also your governor's oath of office.
9. Read laws relating to saloons, brothels, gambling, obscene pictures, obscene literature, Sunday laws, narcotics, etc.
10. Are these laws enforced? If not, why not? Discussion.
11. What is True Patriotism? (Five minute paper.)
12. The Christian's Relation to the State. (Five minute paper.)
13. A Patriotic Recitation, "Boys of America." (Book 3.)
14. Song, "The Red, White and Blue," children waving small flags in chorus.

Audience join in singing, "To the Work."

Benediction.

You will be glad, I am sure, to know that I am rapidly gaining strength in this charmed life, and that I shall very shortly be at my post to fall out, I trust and believe, no more by the way. If I had known and observed some of the laws of life I am now learning, I am sure I should not have fallen so easily a victim to la grippe. We as temperance workers need a new crusade along the lines of temperance in work, and of health as a vital factor in Christianity. Of these facts I am more than ever assured.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

Treasurer's Corner.

It is seldom that January is such a busy month as we have had at Headquarters this year. The orders for minutes, addresses and leaflets always add to our work about this time. Then the sending out of 20,000 circulars with reference to financial plans keeps many hands occupied. The Corresponding Secretary has been out of the office in the grip of la grippe for the past three weeks, and while we miss her cheery presence, we are rejoiced to hear that she is better and will soon be able to resume her accustomed duties. We have tried to relieve her of some of her burdensome correspondence, and if you have received replies not so long nor so good as you expected, charge it to influenza and not to us. Our financial plan has been booming from an unusual amount of attention given it by the daily papers. Letters by the score from the Atlantic to the Pacific, have poured in upon us from dealers and others asking what brand of soap we were using. We are hoping for great help from this source. One lady wrote me, "I shall do all I can, but regret that such a *dignified body* as the National must resort to such means to raise money for their work." I replied that to my mind a straight, clean, business deal with a reputable temperance firm, where we gave value for value, was more dignified than means often resorted to, such as grab-bags, oysterless soup, fairs where prices were anything but fair, late suppers that no one needs, etc. It is a matter of regret to a treasurer always that she can not have a treasury so full all the time that she can pay legitimate bills without anxiety and without the effort of devising ways and means for replenishing the same. But the universal experience of treasurers of missionary societies, philanthropic associations, and in fact churches, is that "external vigilance" is the price a treasurer must pay for the ability to meet financial demands, and if a woman is at all sensitive she now and then has the conviction that she will be judged as being mercenary, parsimonious and caring only for money. This is not pleasant, but it is preferable to being charged with indifference, indolence or carelessness in looking after the financial interests placed in her hands. So we go on the best we know, rustling for the wherewithal to pay rent, office supplies, appropriations, salaries, etc. That is what a treasurer is for. It is fitting that some constitutions read, "It is the duty of the treasurer to hold all moneys, paying them out upon order of president and secretary, and *to devise ways and means to replenish the treasury.*" Some local treasurers overlook this requirement.

We are delighted with the responses that are coming in to our official appeal for $2 donations from local unions. New York is ahead as to numbers sent in, Minnesota comes next, with Illinois, Virginia, New Jersey, Kentucky, Arkansas and Indiana following closely. These responses are especially welcome at this time. Wrappers will give relief later on.

District of Columbia, Michigan and Texas have sent in dues since last report. We may not be able to complete superintendents' appropriations before the first week in February, but hope to make arrangements by that time to send each their quarterly installment. Trust all will be patient, it will come in good time.

HELEN M. BARKER.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.

1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1691 Sheridan Road.
Rec. Sec—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

It has always been Miss Willard's expressed desire that the Hospital should be a distinctly Christian institution and that all employés should participate in the religious services. This wish is now in a gratifying degree realized and throughout the Hospital there prevails an atmosphere of Christian courtesy and thoughtfulness, tending to greatly increase the value of our work. An instance of the interest taken by the employés in the welfare of the institution came to the notice of the Board lately. After it had been decided to establish a free dispensary the question arose as to where to find the needed space. There is in the basement a pleasant room which has always been at the disposal of the cook, the second girl and the laundress as their sitting-room. With remarkable unselfishness and in the most pleasant and graceful manner possible they consented to have this room converted into a consultation room. Each department is competently managed, and all work together with admirable harmony.

In regard to the free dispensary mentioned above, we would like to add that we aim in that way to treat worthy cases of limited means. We hope thus to reach a large class who most need non-alcoholic treatment.

We are from time to time encouraged by hearing that the five-cent pledges are being collected but as yet we have received very few nickels. We do hope that the unions will appreciate our need, and that they will not hesitate longer than necessary in doing their share to relieve it.

The graduating exercises of the National Temperance Hospital will be held on the evening of February 18, in Willard Hall. We are preparing an entertaining program for the occasion, to consist of short addresses by prominent physicians, recitations and music. The graduating class consists of five young ladies who have successfully completed their two years' course. Printed invitations will be furnished members of the class to send to their friends, but all friends of the Hospital and those who are interested in temperance work (and that should include every one), are most cordially welcome.

At last reports the Hospital had twenty-one patients, and the average for the winter has been about seventeen, thus showing an increase of interest among physicians. One physician of the homeopathic staff said recently, "I get the best service at the Temperance Hospital for the money of anywhere in the city." This means much, as his practice is extensive and is of great service in encouraging those working so hard to make our Hospital all the women of the white ribbon aim to have it. Sisters, let us work and pray that this year will bring better results in every department of our W. C. T. U. work than ever before. The Lord knows how to use a willing, faithful worker, and we may all become such in the little corner He has assigned to our particular keeping.

Yours for service,

(MRS.) MARGARET INGLEHART.



Where Our Speakers Are.

REV. FRANCES E. TOWNSLEY'S address is Vassar, Mich. She is preaching for the Baptist church there, and the length of her stay is indefinite.

MRS. ADDIE NORTHAM FIELDS is at work in Missouri. She has organized two new societies, one at Doniphan, the other at Caruthersville, and has vitalized several dying unions.

MAUDE L. GREENE, our National chalk-talker and organizer, with her associate, Hattie Lee Henderson, National organizer, are in Texas filling engagements in the eastern and central part of the state. All communications should be addressed to them at Dallas, Texas.

MRS. U. F. BRUUN, the Norwegian associate in the department of work among foreign speaking people, begins a tour next week through Wisconsin. She will give the month of April to Minnesota and plans to spend June in Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas, working westward with an eye on the Los Angeles Convention in the fall.

Why She Smiles Sweetly.

Sparkling eyes, quick beating heart, and the rosy blush of pleasure on the cheeks, makes the strong man happy when he meets his lady love. That's the kind of a man whose very touch thrills because it is full of energy, vigorous nerve power and vitality. Tobacco makes strong men impotent, weak and skinny. No-To-Bac sold by Druggists everywhere. Guaranteed to cure. Book, titled, "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

Our Library Table.

PERPETUA, a Tale of Nimes in A. D. 213, by the Rev. S. Baring Gould. Price, $1.25. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ill.

A CLERK OF OXFORD and His Adventures in the Baron's War, by E. Everett Green. Price $1.50. T. Nelson & Sons, 33 E. 17th St., New York city.

THE ECHO-MAID and Other Stories, by Alice Aspinwall, author of "Short Stories for Short People." Price $1.50. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ill.

SOLDIERS OF THE LEGION: A Tale of the Carlist War, by Herbert Hayens. An historical novel of unusual interest. Price $1.25. Thomas Nelson & Sons, 33 E. 17th St., New York city.

TOM TUFTON'S TRAVELS, by E. Everett-Green. An English tale, the hero being the only son of a Squire. For boys. Price $1.25. Thomas Nelson & Sons, 33 E. 17th St., New York city.

SOLDIERS OF THE QUEEN, OR JACK FENLEIGH'S LUCK: A Story of the Dash to Khartoun, by Harold Avery. A tale of adventure, especially interesting to boys. Price 80 cents. Thomas Nelson & Sons, 33 E 17th St., New York city.

ON THE EDGE OF A MOOR is by the famous author of "Probable Sons." It is an interesting narrative of the means by which a city girl, living for a time among rough, untutored country people, became an influence for good to her entire neighborhood. It is a cleverly written tale, and proves beyond a doubt that the author's talents, although first manifested as a writer for children, are also of the first order as a writer for older readers. Price $1. Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago, Ill.

FRIDTJOF NANSEN: His Life and Explorations, by J. Arthur Bain. The public interest which has been aroused by Nansen's achievements makes this well written little history particularly acceptable. Price 75 cents. Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago, Ill.

JAVA, The Garden of the East, by Eliza R. Scidmore, author of "Jinrikisha Days in Japan." The Javanese are an interesting people and the author has woven a descriptive narrative of country and customs that is intensely interesting. Price, $1.50. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ill.

LOVE THOUGHTS, by Flora M. Thornton Swift. A collection of charming verses in booklet form that will be of special interest to the white-ribboners of South Dakota, the author having been at one time the editor of their state paper. Price, 35 cents. Address Mrs. M. E. Sargent, Yankton, South Dakota.

TOM PICKERING OF 'SCUTNEY: His experiences and perplexities. By Sophie Swett. Illustrated by H. D. Young. 12mo, cloth, $1.25. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Co. A story of a boy and his mates—boys and girls alike—in a country village and by the seashore. Sophie Swett always tells a good story and this is one of her best. Intended for boys and girls of from twelve to sixteen.

THE SCHOLAR AND THE STATE and Other Orations and Addresses, by Henry Codman Potter, D.D., LL.D., Bishop of New York. Bishop Potter's views on the duty of the Christian citizen are so well known that his admirers will be glad to avail themselves of the opportunity to get in book form, his choicest platform utterances. Price, $2.00. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Dr. Nansen will contribute an article to the February number of MCCLURE'S MAGAZINE giving his ideas and hopes for the future of North Polar exploration. As no other man has yet got so near the Pole, by 195 miles, as Dr. Nansen himself, with his companion, Johansen, everybody will be eager to read what he has to say on this subject. The article will be fully illustrated with photographs and drawings from life.

Mr. Jacob A. Riis, who wrote "How the Other Half Lives," and other studies of tenement-house life, contributes to the February CENTURY an article on "Heroes Who Fight Fire." It recounts some of the most stirring incidents that have found record on the Roll of Honor of the New York fire department. The paper is one of THE CENTURY'S series of "Heroes of Peace," and is illustrated by Jay Hambidge.

DOROTHY DRAYCOTT'S TO-MORROWS; a sequel to "Dorothy Draycott's To-days" or "Sirs, Only Seventeen." By Virginia F. Townsend. Author of "Darryl Gap," "Only Girls," etc.

Miss Townsend has many admirers, and any thing new from her pen will be received by them with great pleasure and interest. Although, in a sense a sequel to "Dorothy Draycott's To-day's," it is a work complete in itself. Cloth, $1.50. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

Healthful, Nutritious, the Best in the World.

The claim that fine flour does not make such healthful or nutritious bread as some other kinds is not new. That Graham flour is preferable for some people is no doubt true; but with others it proves irritating to the stomach. It is held that the Franklin Mills Flour, a fine flour of the entire wheat, is better than either, because it is more nutritious than fine white flour, and is not irritating to weak stomachs, like Graham. The Franklin Mills Flour is produced from the entire wheat kernel, except the woody, innutritious, indigestible outer skin or husk, which is not food. It is unlike white flour, because that is robbed of the gluten of the wheat, in order to make a white bread. There is no principle of physiology which bases qualities of food upon its whiteness. Flour deprived of the gluten of the wheat, which contains phosphates and nutritive salts, has lost the greater part of its blood making materials. Bread made from the Franklin Mills Flour, a fine flour of the entire wheat is a beautiful light golden brown. It takes its color from the elements of the wheat from which it is made. This flour is manufactured by the Franklin Mills Company, Lockport, N. Y., and sold by grocers in barrels or fractions of a barrel.



AT ALL GROCERS IN 2-LB. PACKAGES ONLY.

DR. CRAFTS'
LATEST BOOK:
SOCIAL PROGRESS,
WITH TOPIC A MONTH STUDIES.
12mo. 160 pp. Illustrated. 25c.
WHAT IS SAID OF IT:

Mrs. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.:
"Full of information helpful to white-ribboners, or to any who are interested in the welfare of the world."

Rev. F. E. CLARKE, D. D., Endeavor President:
"Exceedingly practical, and gives suggestions which may be carried out easily by those interested in Christian citizenship."

JAMES L. HUGHES, Esq., Inspector of Schools, Toronto:
"A very stimulating exposition of the social forces of modern life. It will make a very admirable basis for study by all practical reform clubs, and, in my opinion, would be an excellent book to be studied by advanced Sunday-school classes or by Christian Endeavor and Epworth League Societies. It should aid in making the true evolution of the race a practical element in all Christian work."

Prof. GEORGE D. HERRON, D. D., Iowa College:
"Of special value in helping my students to get hold of the definite reforms that are being undertaken."

Prof. J. R. COMMONS, Syracuse University:
"One of the best and most suggestive guides to the study of sociology—always recommend it together with same author's 'Practical Christian Sociology,' to ministers and Christian workers, who inquire for help in the sociological phases of Christianity."

Spruce Bark Bed Sheets and Comfortables.

A Luxury for the Healthy.
A Tonic for the Convalescent.
A Remedy for the Sick.

And Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables or Sheets are a positive necessity to Travelers and Tourists obliged to sleep in strange beds and berths in hotels and on boats.

Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables and Sheets are made of the tender inner bark of the Canadian Balsam Spruce Tree, stripped early in the spring when the sap is rising in the tree. By a special process the bark is made into thin sheets as smooth, soft and pliable as cloth and in which all the powerful aromatic and balsamic qualities of the spruce are permanently retained.

Nervousness, Insomnia, La Grippe and ordinary Colds are almost completely allayed with a single night's rest between Spruce Bark Bed Clothes and their constant use is recommended by Physicians as an absolute protection and preventative against these ailments.

The only difference between the Comfortables and Sheets is in the weight. The Sheets are made very light especially for summer and weigh less than 12 oz.

Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables and Sheets, size 64 x 72 ins., are packed in curious wooden bags, silk lined and trimmed, and, if your dealers cannot supply them, we will ship anywhere in the U. S. or Canada, carriage and duty free, on receipt of price, $2 each for either the Comfortables or Sheets. Money refunded if not satisfied.

Booklet containing testimonials sent free on request.

THE KING-JONES CO.,
DEPARTMENT D. L., TORONTO, CAN.
JONES & CO.,
DEPARTMENT D. L., NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

ENJOY TURKISH BATHS AT HOME

3 cts. EACH. Also Vapor Baths, Sulphur, Perfumed or Medicated. Write for interesting Book, Free. Water Baths cleanse the outer skin only. Our method far superior. Cleanses, Purifies, Invigorates entire system. Prevents disease. Use our Quaker Bath Cabinet. Best, cheapest for family use. Costs Nothing to Try It. Over 97,000 happy users. Produces health, strength, vigor. Beautifies complexion. Cures colds, rheumatism, obesity, la grippe, etc., all blood, skin, nervous and kidney troubles. Excellent for female ills.
AGENTS WANTED, Men and Women. $100 a Month and Expenses. Write us. F. WORLD MFG. CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE DEAF HEAR
"Common Sense Ear Drums" Relieve all conditions of Deafness and Head Noises, where Medical skill fails. The only Scientific Aural Sound Conductor in the world. Safe to wear, comfortable, invisible, no dangerous wire or metal attachment. Recommended by physicians. Write for book. Free.
WILSON EAR DRUM CO.
Offices { 132 Trust Bldg., Louisville, Ky. / 1122 Broadway, New York.

New England CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
The leading musical institution of America. Founded 1853. Unsurpassed advantages in composition, vocal and instrumental music, and elocution.
George W. Chadwick, Musical Director.
Pupils received at any time. For prospectus address
FRANK W. HALE, General Manager, Boston, Mass.

PLEASE TRY
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
REGULATE THE LIVER
10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists. 300.

Trial Package Free.
If any reader suffering from rheumatism will write to me, I will gladly send free a trial package of a simple and harmless remedy which has cured thousands of so-called hopeless cases, even some of over 40 years' standing. Address JOHN A. SMITH, Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

VICK'S
Garden and Floral
GUIDE 1898.
FREE TO ALL APPLICANTS.
The Busy Man's Catalogue and the Ladies' Gardener and Adviser. The only one containing full Descriptions and Directions for planting and culture; so comprehensive, condensed, classified, and indexed, that He who runs may read. Many illustrations from nature. Colored plates of Sweet Peas, Nasturtiums, Tuberous Begonias, Golden Day Lily, Cactus Dahlias, Day-break Asters. Beautifully embossed cover. 120 large pages completely filled with honest illustrations. SPECIAL OFFER: Three Rambler Roses, white, yellow, crimson, and the Guide, only 40 Cents.
JAMES VICKS SONS
ROCHESTER, N.Y.

High Arm


Warranted Ten Years.
TRY IT FREE for 30 days in your own home and save $10 to $25. No money in advance. $60 Kenwood Machine for . $25.00 $50 Arlington Machine for . $19.50 Standard Singers, $8.00, $11.50, $15.00 and 37 other styles. All attachments FREE. We pay freight. Buy from factory. Save agents large profits. Over 100,000 in use. Catalogue and testimonials Free. Write at once. Address (in full), CASH BUYERS' UNION, 158-164 West Van Buren St., B-30, Chicago, Ills.

WANTED RELIABLE MEN in every locality, local or traveling, to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards tacked up on trees, fences and bridges throughout town and country; steady employment; commission or salary; $65.00 PER MONTH AND EXPENSES not to exceed $2.50 per day; money deposited in any bank at start if desired. Write for particulars.
THE GLOBE MEDICAL ELECTRIC CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,
KIDD CHEMICAL CO.,
2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

RUBBER stamps and type for marking linen. CHAS. L. PAGE, 177 La Salle St., Chicago.

THE

UNION SIGNAL

Official Organ of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

THE TEMPLE
CHICAGO

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, as second-class matter.

TERMS:

THE UNION SIGNAL
Is a weekly religious temperance paper of sixteen pages. Additional pages are frequently given without cost to the subscriber.

NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS
May commence at any time during the year.

THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE
Is $1 a year, payable strictly in advance. To pastors in the United States, Canada or Mexico, 50 cents a year, payable strictly in advance.

FOREIGN RATES
To all foreign countries included in the Universal Postal Union, the subscription price of THE UNION SIGNAL is $1.52 a year, postpaid.

REMITTANCES
Should be sent by check, draft, express order, or postoffice money order, payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. Cash should be sent by registered letter. We cannot be responsible for loss if sent in any other way.

RECEIPTS
We do not send receipts for subscriptions, unless the request is accompanied with stamp. The change of date upon your address label will indicate within three weeks that the remittance was received.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS
When a change of address is ordered, both the old and new address must be given.

DISCONTINUANCES
Subscribers wishing THE UNION SIGNAL stopped at the expiration of their subscription must notify us to that effect; otherwise we shall consider it their wish to have it continued. All arrearages must be paid.

ALL QUESTIONS
concerning contributions or the policy of the paper should be addressed to the Managing Editor. All business matters referring to THE UNION SIGNAL should be addressed to the
Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
The Temple, Chicago.

THE YOUNG CRUSADER

Official Organ of the Loyal Temperance Legion.

(EIGHT-PAGE MONTHLY.)

An Illustrated Children's Temperance Paper.

TERMS.

One copy, per year	$ .25
In clubs of ten or more	.20
In clubs of fifty or more, to one address	.12
Sample packages for distribution, 100 to one address	1.00

SPECIAL FEATURES.

The regular issue of the paper contains, aside from illustrations, stories, poetry, etc., three departments, viz.: *In Sunday School, Busy Workers' Corner* and *L. T. L. Letter Box.*

QUARTERLY TEMPERANCE LESSON SUPPLEMENT.

Especially for the use of teachers in Sunday-school. Four pages containing temperance lesson helps, suggestions for observance of temperance Sundays, etc. This supplement can be secured without the CRUSADER at the rate of 65 cents per 100 copies, $2.75 per 500, $5.00 per 1,000. To regular subscribers the Supplement accompanies each paper free of charge.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

The Renaissance Booklets

Four Delightful Books for
ONE DOLLAR

A DAY'S TIME TABLE
E. S. Elliott

A WASTREL REDEEMED
David Lyal

COMFORT PEASE AND HER GOLD RING
Mary E. Wilkins

MY LITTLE BOY BLUE
Rosa N. Carey

The books are bound in leatherette boards, artistically decorated and illustrated.

W. T. P. A., THE TEMPLE, CHICAGO, ILL.

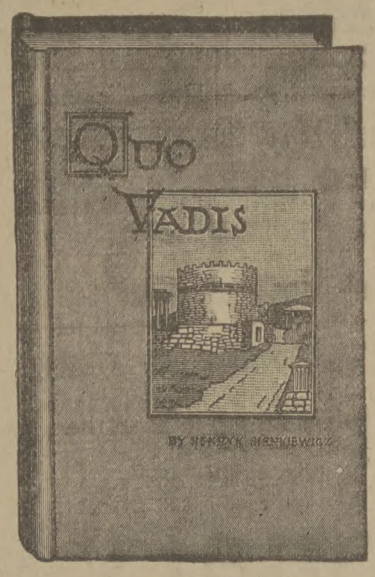
Buy of those who advertise in The Union Signal.

A GREAT OFFER TO OUR READERS.

Altemus' Illustrated Edition

QUO VADIS

COMPLETE AND UNABRIDGED



—BY—

HENRYK SIENKIEWICZ

Translated by

DR. S. A. BINION
Author of Ancient Egypt

—AND—

S. MALEVSKY

With Illustrations by

M. DE LIPMAN

QUO VADIS is the grandest historical romance of the century, depicting life in Rome, in the time of Nero. In a description, never before equalled in literature, we witness the Christians in their trials and pitiless sufferings in the Coliseum; see the gladiatorial combats; and observe the universal hollowness and selfishness pervading society, and the iniquities and rottenness of the Empire, foreshadowing its sure and certain downfall.

The ablest critics pronounce this translation as being characterized with great accuracy and a marked penetration into the spirit of the Polish author. *The price brings it within the reach of all readers.*

The handsome, artistic half-tone, and photogravure illustrations and large readable type, add greatly to the pleasure, instruction, and entertainment of the reader.

Crown Octavo, Illustrated, Cloth, Ornamental, 515 pages.
Publisher's Price, $1.25.

Subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL one year and Quo Vadis, $1.75.

BIBLE READING FOR FEBRUARY, "Christian Citizenship," by Mrs. C. H. Markham. The subject is treated under six heads, viz., (1) God's favor necessary to the power and perpetuity of any nation. (2) Good rulers necessary to good government. (3) Duties of rulers to the people. (4) Duties of the people to the rulers. (5) Duties to one another. (6) Duties to ourselves. This reading has been given with good results at Sunday evening services and at W. C. T. U. conventions. It is a live topic and one that is especially timely. Local unions can use it effectively in connection with their "red-letter day" exercises on Washington's birthday.

Publisher's Notes.

Official Organ of the L. T. L.

The *Young Crusader* will henceforth be the organ of both the Senior and Junior divisions of the Loyal Temperance Legion. In its pages will be found Senior reports from the various state Legions, helpful hints in regard to Junior work, short stories, poems and articles of general interest for youthful and childish readers. In the February number Edward Everett Hale, Robert Burdette, Ex-Senator Blair, Samuel Dickie and Edward Bok will tell "How a boy can best serve his country." The patriotic sentiments expressed by these distinguished men, make this number alone worth the price of a year's subscription, and the boy who reads their words will be a better patriot. This patriotic number should be distributed in every Legion and Sunday-school. Send in your orders early. Price 25 cents per year. In clubs of ten or more, 20 cents. In clubsof fifty to one address, 12 cents.

The *Young Crusader* is improving all the time. I am trying to arouse our companies to work for it.

LOUISE E. HOLLISTER,
State Supt. Minnesota L. T. L.

Genuine Self-Denial.

A dear Texas white-ribboner writes: "I had the one dollar last month and wanted to give it to you before the first of January, but a cold, wet 'norther' had caused my woodpile to melt away so fast, I was obliged to take the SIGNAL dollar and renew that, in order that my aged mother need not feel the cold too keenly. Now comes a letter from my daughter inclosing a new crisp bill, which I at once decided was for you, and hasten to send it on before a cold blast or the 'wolf at the door' claims it. Need I say THE UNION SIGNAL is the joy of my lonely existence in Texas? It comes like a welcome friend each week. Between the lines and back of its carefully prepared pages I see the hope, the courage, the faith that gives life to our grand sisterhood, that keeps our hearts fired with lofty endeavor and helps our lagging efforts to appear worth while."

Everybody ought to wear the beautiful Willard badge. (Button shape, with pin attached) for sale at 10 cents each, $1 a dozen or $5 a hundred. Beautiful tinted buttons 25 cents each. Order them by the hundred for your state and county conventions. Send orders to Mrs. Abbie Frankel, 4119 Westminster Place, St. Louis, Mo.

A correspondent writes: "I have been hoping, waiting and trusting that the way might open to me not only to pay my arrears, but that I might also again subscribe for the dear old UNION SIGNAL. How can I ever do without it after being a constant reader and subscriber for twelve or thirteen years? I wish to tell you how rejoiced I am to see so much of what our women are doing in other prominent papers."

We wish again to call attention to the frequent loss of money in the mails, and as many complaints are reaching our office, we urgently request our patrons to forward to us checks or postoffice orders in settlement of all accounts.

From Our Correspondents.

"On account of sickness, I have not been able to write before, but I do miss the dear UNION SIGNAL so much. I thought I would try and find out if you could send it until next spring, and I will try and pay up this harvest, if possible. It seems as though I have lost a friend, as I have had it since 1889."

"Our paper was sent to me by a friend, and it is becoming a necessity, so that both my wife and I can not well do without it. It is very helpful to me as a source of illustration, to say nothing of its value in keeping in touch with the great work it represents in several lines."

"The new dress of our dear UNION SIGNAL is so becoming, the print so clear and legible, in fact, the whole make-up so improved and attractive, I long to express my appreciation of it," writes one of our correspondents.

The opinion of a reader of THE UNION SIGNAL: "Some of the numbers of THE UNION SIGNAL are alone worth the price of a whole year's subscription, especially the issue of December 9."

"I am delighted with new dress of our paper. The type is just fine and I had been wishing for some time that it could be changed. If our women only knew what they missed in not taking THE UNION SIGNAL, I am sure you would receive many new subscribers."

"Thoughts for Mothers."

"I have read your book with a great deal of interest and profit. It is very beautiful in its expressions, very tender in its thoughts and very faithful in its warnings. If every mother could read it, absorb its spirit and apply its principles to the training of her children, the world would soon be redeemed."

GILBERT FREDERICK,
Pastor Covenant Baptist Church.
Price, 25 cents postpaid.

RESPONSIVE READING FOR FEBRUARY, "Mothers' Meetings and Their Requirements," by Mrs. Jessie Brown Hilton, state superintendent of mothers' meetings for Illinois. Mrs. Hilton has had wide experience in this line of work and is devoting her entire time to it. This Reading is designed to suggest to local unions a way to begin and a way to carry on this very necessary branch of W. C. T. U. effort. It is practical instruction all the way through, and every local society should read and carefully consider its wise suggestions. It is the next best thing to having Mrs. Hilton present in person.

We have received an inquiry as to the best method of sending money to England for the World's Minutes, and in view of the fact that recently large numbers of letters containing money have been stolen from the mails, we would suggest the advisability of sending an international postoffice order for that amount.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Signal Notes.

MILLIONS of families in India live on fifty cents a week, and women work in the fields for three cents a day.

A STATE monopoly of the sale of spirituous liquors is shortly to take place in Russia; 353 restaurants and several hundred wineshops in St. Petersburg will consequently be closed.

ANNA RUSSELL, a white girl who was stolen by Indians in Montana fifteen years ago, has been rescued from them by the superintendent of the children's home, who brought her to Sioux Falls, S. D. She was taken when a baby by Sitting Bull's band.

IVORY SOAP

The wind and dust cause painful chapping of the skin. Those who are so affected should use only a pure soap.

99 44/100 per cent PURE

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

"THERE IS SCIENCE IN NEATNESS."
BE WISE AND USE
SAPOLIO

Great men differ on many important subjects; but distinguished scholars all agree that the

NEW FUNK & WAGNALLS
Standard Dictionary

is incomparably superior to all other dictionaries of the English language. For example, we give the views of two of America's most celebrated public men:



HON. E. J. PHELPS,
President Cleveland's most trusted diplomatic representative.

"THE work is extremely well done throughout. I have no doubt that for general and practical purposes it is the best American dictionary now available."

"I AM confident that the published statements of Funk & Wagnalls Company, respecting the value of the Standard Dictionary, are not exaggerated."



CHARLES A. DANA,
President Cleveland's most aggressive journalistic antagonist.

SCHOLARSHIP HAS NO POLITICS!

It would be useless, in the limited space at our disposal, to attempt to put before our readers the many hundreds of commendations of the STANDARD DICTIONARY that came spontaneously from all sources, upon its first appearance. To those who wish to inform themselves fully as to the merits of this great work, we will cheerfully send printed matter containing full description. The following are characteristic expressions from competent authorities:

Harvard University: PROF. N. S. SHALER: "The Standard Dictionary will remain an enduring monument to the labor of its editors. I believe that it will come into general use in this community."

Harvard University: PROF. A. PRESTON PEABODY: "Will prove of invaluable service, and will last while the English language remains essentially unchanged."

University of Michigan (Ann Arbor): PROF. THOMAS M. COOLEY: "It justifies its name—Standard. . . . It is everything that could be desired."

Oxford University (England): F. MAX MÜLLER: "It is a rich mine of information, and shows how much can be achieved by co-operation if under careful supervision."

A. Conan Doyle, the eminent English Novelist, London: "It has become quite a joke with us that we can not trip up this dictionary. We have several times been sure that we would, but have always failed."

Oxford University (England): PROF. A. H. SAYCE, the eminent Philologist: "The Standard Dictionary is truly magnificent, and worthy of the great continent which has produced it. It is more than complete. . . . It is certain to supersede all other existing dictionaries of the English language."

Henry M. Stanley, the African Explorer: "The Standard Dictionary comes nearer to my idea of a first-class dictionary than any of the kind I have seen."

The New York Herald: "We are free to pronounce it the most complete and most satisfactory dictionary yet printed. . . ."

Johns Hopkins University: PROF. WILLIAM HAND BROWNE: "In accuracy, clearness, and fulness it surpasses all similar works."

Sir Edwin Arnold: "A noble piece of work, destined to be most useful. . . . Everywhere copious, erudite, and reliable."

The Irish Times, Dublin: "It is a monument of American learning and industry. . . . From the publication of the Standard Dictionary, America may date a new period of the country's history."

Brown University: PRES. E. BENJAMIN ANDREWS: "I believe that this Dictionary essentially fulfils the high ideal of its projectors. It is an out-and-out new product, and not, like our old dictionaries, the result of patching and amendment, little by little the different pieces often added by many, many minds."

Yale University: T. R. LOUNSBURY, Professor of English: ". . . The work deserves the fullest success, and I doubt not will meet with it."

Gen. James Grant Wilson: "It should, and it would seem will, become what its title indicates, THE STANDARD. I deem it the best English Dictionary published."

Edward Everett Hale, D.D.: "It is the blessing of our breakfast table. I have been surprised at the fulness and accuracy which show themselves to anybody who uses it constantly."

REMEMBER that these Commendations were written after a comparison of the STANDARD with all other Dictionaries now in existence. The full number of words and terms in these dictionaries for the entire alphabet is as follows: *Stormonth*, 50,000; *Worcester*, 105,000; *Webster* (International) 125,000; *Century* (six volumes complete), 225,000; **Standard, over 300,000.** In so important a field as the spelling, pronunciation, and definition of the words that make up our vocabulary, it is not worth while to have in your library, or on your study table, a book of reference that is not up to date and authoritative. It is most desirable to be able to consult an unquestioned authority; and such is the STANDARD DICTIONARY. Sent, carriage prepaid, to any address in the United States on receipt of price, **$12.00;** or **$12.75** with Patent Thumb Index.

WARD & GOW (LINCOLN BUILDING —UNION SQUARE—) NEW YORK.

Kernels.

THE best physicians are Dr. Rest, Dr. Good Habits, Dr. Cheerfulness and Dr. Exercise.—*Jewish Messenger.*

You Don't Have to Swear Off

says the St. Louis *Journal of Agriculture* in an editorial about No-To-Bac, the famous tobacco habit cure. "We know of many cases cured by No-To-Bac, one, a prominent St. Louis architect, smoked and chewed for twenty years; two boxes cured him so that even the smell of tobacco makes him sick." No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed by druggists everywhere. No cure no pay. Book free. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

MRS. MULLIGAN—Whoi, Pat, ye've had yer hair cut. Pat—Sure, now, an' who tould ye that? An' me intendin' to surproise ye, too!

Does He Chew or Smoke?

If so, it is only a question of time when bright eyes grow dim, manly steps lose firmness, and the vigor and vitality so enjoyable now will be destroyed forever. Get a book, titled "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," and learn how No-To-Bac, without physical or financial risk, cures the tobacco habit, brings back the vigorous vitality that will make you both happy. No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed to cure by Druggists everywhere. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

"WHAT are they taking us around this ring for?" whinnied the bewildered young colt at the horse show. "To show us the fine clothes of the people who sit in the boxes," replied the colt's maternal ancestor. "Hush, my child, the band is beginning to play again."

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are a simple yet most effectual remedy for Coughs, Hoarseness and Bronchial Troubles. Avoid imitations.

THE Colonel—Mr. Moriarty, I received this morning a most offensive anonymous letter, and, from certain indications, I am compelled, reluctantly, to ask you if you know anything about it. Moriarty—An anonymous letter? Whoy, Oi'd scorn to put my name to such a thing!

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

"WHY do they say, 'as smart as a steel trap?'" asked the talkative boarder. "I never could see anything particularly intellectual about a steel trap." "A steel trap is called smart," explained Mr. Asbury Peppers, in his sweetest voice, "because it knows exactly the right time to shut up."

THE OPIUM AND MORPHINE HABIT.

"What We May Do to be Saved" is a little book, giving full particulars of a reliable cure. Free. **Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. B., Lebanon, Ohio.**

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit" with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 139 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 6. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, February 10, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
"Pernicious Influence of Saloons"—About Women—Temperance—Home—Educational—Abroad 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, The Winter Trees. By Eltweed Pomeroy 3
Love's Little Sister. By Frances Bennett Callaway . . 3
The Weapon Wonderful. Part II. By Lilian F. Lewis 3
A Woman's View. By Frances E. Beauchamp 4
Willard Hall Echoes 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
From the Welsh Mountains. 5
Simplicity of Attire 5
World's Missionaries in Canada 6
The British Bands of Hope 6
LOCAL UNION: 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, Child's Prayer. By Warner Willis Fries 7
Ida's Valentines. By M. Louise Ford 7
What God Gives a Boy 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
The Future of Country Life 8
Prohibition Conference Aftermath 8
To Bombard Yale 9
"Georgia Prison Atrocities" 9
Rev. Richard D. Harlan Explains 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
College Students and the Temperance Reform 10
Systematic Work Tells 10
Y's at Work 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U. 11
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
New Jersey—Iowa—West Virginia 11-12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Physical Culture—Soldiers and Sailors—Christian Citizenship and Legislation—Evangelistic 12-13
ORGANIZERS' CORNER 13
Take Notice 13
WHERE OUR SPEAKERS ARE 13
Announcements 13
OUR LIBRARY TABLE 14
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 15

RED-LETTER DAY.

FEBRUARY 22—Washington's Birthday.

Of all the dispositions and habits which lead to political prosperity, religion and morality are indispensable supports.—*George Washington.*

Notes and Comments.

AN international congress of press women will convene in Washington, February 18 and 19, under the auspices of the Woman's National Press Association. The W. C. T. U. and THE UNION SIGNAL will be represented in that body by Mrs. Minnie B. Horning, the energetic and efficient superintendent of our national press department.

AT the convention of the World's Student Christian Federation held in this country last July, the officers of the general committee were authorized to fix the date and to issue a call for a special day of prayer for students. In accordance with this action they recommend that Sunday, February 13, be thus set apart. In urging such observance the committee calls attention to the fact that this is the first time that Christian students of all continents have been called to unite in prayer for a great object; that the world has not yet begun to realize the marvelous possibilities of united prayer, and asks, what may we not expect from this practical and spiritual union of Christian students of all nations and races for the purpose of wielding the unseen yet irresistible forces of the Prayer Kingdom? Truly it is a significant movement and one worthy the closing years of the nineteenth century.

THE report of the grand jury of Cook county, Illinois, given on page 2, is worthy of careful reading. The jurors do not hesitate to attribute 75 per cent of the crime of the county to the drink traffic, and to place the responsibility of "pernicious saloon influence" upon the "officials." We rejoice in the fearless utterances of the January grand jury, but would like to ask who are to blame for corrupt officials?

DR. MARY WOOD-ALLEN, of Ann Arbor, Mich., for some years superintendent of the purity work in the National W. C. T. U., whose devoted loyalty to principle combined with Christian suavity and charity have not been overlooked by white-ribboners in the present controvery, has been chosen to succeed Mrs. Josephine Butler as superintendent of the department for the promotion of social purity in the international organization. Her letter of acceptance will be given in our next issue.

THE thirtieth annual convention of the National American Woman Suffrage Association to be held in Washington, D. C., February 14 to 19, will be a jubilee celebration. It is the fiftieth anniversary of the first "woman's rights" convention ever held. A general call has been sent out inviting citizens of the United States and friends from other countries to unite in celebrating the semi-centennial of the birth of this great reform. The program has been arranged with a view to demonstrating the advance of popular thought regarding the status of woman—in education, in business, in church and in state, and leading women inside and outside the suffrage organization will present their special lines of work. It will be a notable gathering.

NO one knows better than white-ribboners the good which can be accomplished by keeping up a persistent agitation. For instance, an encouraging indication of the spread of the "white-life-for-two" idea is the comment of a Chicago daily newspaper (and metropolitan newspapers are not noted for the promulgation of moral ideas) upon the confession of the Rev. C. O. Brown, who has gained much unenviable notoriety as a bone of contention among the Congregational churches of San Francisco and Chicago. "Mr. Brown," it says editorially, "will receive sympathy and forgiveness. There are a thousand chances to one that the woman will receive neither. Public confession of her sin would be no help. To every thinking person the incident must bring home with telling force a conviction of the injustice of a system which, of two equally guilty, chooses one to forgive and the other to pursue with shame and reproach for all time."

JUST as we were going to press Miss Willard telegraphed the following important communication. We believe that this letter of Lady Henry Somerset to Lord George Hamilton will rejoice the hearts of white-ribboners in all lands:

EASTNOR CASTLE, LEDBURY, ENG.
Jan. 28, 1898.

DEAR LORD GEORGE HAMILTON:—Your lordship invited me two months ago to give you my view of the dispatch that had been addressed to the government of India on the health of the army, and in a letter in which I did so I ventured to suggest some methods, moral and disciplinary, which seemed to me the only ones likely to succeed, because they had at least the merit of being logical.* I was led to do so by two considerations. First, the dispatch in question seemed to imply that the government would give encouragement to any form of elevating agency, and so emphasize the altered spirit in which the subject was approached, and that such suggested supervision would only affect an incorrigible minimum; and second, that the system I had in mind would be so drastic and penal in its nature as to make state interference odious and finally impossible.

That was ten months ago, and in that time nothing has been done of which the public has heard to strengthen the forces that make for moral improvement. What has been done—namely, the repeal of the Indian acts of 1895, which prohibited inspection—has been in a direction exactly opposite. It seems to have been the object of the government to obtain the maximum of impunity with the minimum of protest from those who desire to see the state shape its actions according to Christian views of ethics.

I need not tell your lordship I am not writing to say how strongly I am still opposed to the course which the government has taken, but I find that my letter to your lordship of last year has been taken by many to mean that I am on the side of the accepted view of state regulation, and I am from time to time quoted as a sympathizer with such views.

I am therefore writing to withdraw any proposals made in that letter, for the reason that the events of the past year have convinced me of the inadvisability and extreme danger of the system that in April last I thought might be instituted. The absence of any serious effort by the government to bring about a higher standard in the army is a final proof to me that as long as regulation of any kind can be resorted to as a remedy it will always be regarded as the one and only panacea. My view was that it would be instituted as an odious, but possibly effective auxiliary to moral efforts. I find it will always be accepted as a convenient substitute.

I take the liberty of addressing this explicit withdrawal of an indorsement, of whatever form, of the principle of regulation, because it was in a letter to your lordship that I originally incurred the responsibility. I trust, therefore, to your lordship's indulgence to forgive me troubling you further with the matter.

I remain, my lord,
Yours very truly,
ISABEL SOMERSET.

*This refers to the position taken by Lady Henry Somerset that if regulations were introduced, there should be no discrimination in the examination of the sexes.

Current Events.

"Pernicious Influence of Saloons."

How it is Viewed by the Grand Jury From a Moral and Financial Standpoint.

THE grand jury of Cook country, Ill., for January, which has just closed an exhaustive inquiry, makes a report of its work to Judge Waterman on which it comments as follows:

"We call attention to the growing pernicious influence of saloons. Repeatedly witnesses before us have testified to the fact that in saloons, which are the resort of thieves, hold-up men and dissolute women, robberies and burglaries are planned, criminals with well known records issuing from these vile dens to waylay men, women and children. In many cases, saloonkeepers and saloon employés serve as receivers of stolen property. In no less than six cases before this jury it was shown that murders were committed, either in saloons or as the result of saloon influence. The police, when striving to detect criminals, at once visit the saloons, proving that these officers are aware of the character of the men who habitually fill them. The fact that, in the opinion of competent men, whose duties call them to the consideration of crime in Cook county, 75 per cent of the criminal offenses committed within the county are traceable directly or indirectly to the saloon, and the further fact that the greater portion of the expense for the administration of justice and the regulation and punishment of crime is caused by the evils of drink, are ample evidence that there should be immediate and stringent measures adopted for the suppression of this frighful evil, the influences of open saloons, which in far too many instances are allowed to carry on their nefarious traffic in defiance of police regulations, city ordinances and state laws. The regulation, not to say the obliteration, of the saloons, would cause an enormous saving in county expense and the lessening of public taxes."

About Women.

MRS. PAUL BREEN, of San Francisco, has given $30,000 for the construction of an arch in Golden Gate park, to be a memorial to her husband and sons.

A SAN FRANCISCO woman has donated to the Volunteers of America an orange grove of twenty acres, valued at $10,000, situated at Thermalito, Butte county, Cal.

MISS JULIA OFFICER has been appointed as manager to engage all of the soloists for the Trans-Mississippi and International exposition at Omaha, opening next June.

REV. A. E. SMITH, pastor of the Methodist church, at Defiance, O., has promulgated a decree that the women in his congregation must wear no more high hats when they are listening to his sermons.

MISS CLARA BARTON left Washington on February 5, en route to Cuba, where she will give her personal supervision to that branch of the American relief movement for mothers, children, and the sick of the island.

THE Ayer Home for women and children at Lowell, Mass., gets $100,000, and the Pennsylvania hospital of Philadelphia $50,000, by the will of the late Mrs. Josephine M. Ayer, who died in Paris last month.

DR. EVA G. GOLDEN, a successful optician from the Post-Graduate School of Chicago, is doing active work in Kensington, Kan. Dr. Golden is a graduated pharmacist, and for six years was cashier of the Exchange Bank at Cedarville.

AN international congress of press women, will convene in Washington, D. C., February 18 and 19, 1898, under the auspices of the Woman's National Press Association. The Congress will be formally presented to President McKinley, at the White House, and entertained by visits to places of special interest. Reduced rates have been secured on all railways and at Willard's Hotel. Newspaper writers, authors and illustrators are cordially invited to attend this first woman's press congress and help to make it a success.

MRS. CORA CHAPLAIN WEED, of Muscatine, Ia., has presented a petition, signed by eighteen hundred prominent citizens of her state, in which she asks for a diplomatic appointment to either Switzerland or Germany. The petition is at present in the hands of President McKinley.

SUPERINTENDENT of Public Works Aldridge, of Albany, N. Y., has decided to have the portraits of four women carved among the heads of distinguished personages ornamenting the caps of the columns of the grand stairway of the state capitol. These women are "Captain" Molly Pitcher, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Clara Barton and Susan B. Anthony. In connection with this fact the editor of the *Northern Christian Advocate* says: "We have no fault to find with his selections so far as they go; but it seems to us that he might appropriately have found place for the portrait of Miss Frances E. Willard, who has done at least as much for humanity as either Miss Anthony or Miss Barton, is regarded by millions as being the foremost American woman now living, and is a native of the Empire state."

Temperance.

HON. JOHN D. LONG, secretary of the navy, has been unanimously re-elected president of the Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society.

A MOB of 100 men completely demolished a saloon at Young America, Ind., because of the barbarous treatment given by the proprietor to a lad who was sent to bring his father home. Over 200 kegs of beer were destroyed.

THE Prohibition forces in Ramsey county, North Dakota, have effectually routed all the saloons in their district, having succeeded in getting twelve convictions with fines aggregating $2,160, and terms of imprisonment ranging from three to six months.

GROCERS who operate bars where intoxicating liquors are sold are to be boycotted by the Catholic total abstinence societies of Chicago. A resolution calling upon all friends of temperance to refuse to patronize groceries of this kind was passed unanimously by the county board of the federated organizations of total abstainers.

The Voice gives a symposium of opinions of prominent people on the advisability of sending a son to Yale under existing conditions. Among those who give an emphatic negative and their reasons therefor, are Bishop Mallalieu, ex-Judge Noah Davis, Rev. Herrick Johnson, D. D., Bishop J. H. Vincent, Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, Dr. S. C. Swallow, H. H. Faxon and Joshua Levering.

At Home.

THE 5,000 operatives at the Atlantic and Pacific cotton mills in Lawrence, Mass., have decided to accept the ten per cent reduction in wages.

A SCORE of lives were lost, hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of property destroyed, and all branches of business temporarily paralyzed by the violent storms that swept over the New England states on February 1.

Judge, *Leslie's Weekly*, and *Demorest's Family Magazine* have been consolidated. The papers will hereafter all be published by a new corporation known as the Arkell Publishing Company, of which W. J. Arkell is president.

JUDGE HAGNER, in the equity court at Washington, D. C., has ruled that it is unconstitutional for Congress to appropriate money for sectarian institutions. The court granted an injunction restraining the treasurer of the United States from paying to the directors of the Provident hospital any money belonging to the United States or the District of Columbia.

THE Westinghouse company of Pittsburg, Pa., has shipped to the Dyea Klondike Transportation Company a carload of machinery intended to operate by electricity a wire rope tramway from one end of the pass to the other. The power to keep the ropes running will be furnished by two motors, one of fifteen and the other of thirty horse-power. The power plant will be thirteen miles from the entrance to the pass. Passengers and freight will be carried over in basket-shaped cars.

THE house committee on postoffices has favorably reported the bill introduced by Mr. Loud, of California, providing for the transmission by mail of private cards, approximately the size of the present postal cards, and bearing each a one-cent stamp.

A STOCK company with a capital of $1,000,000, proposes to erect a hotel for women only, in New York, on the plan of the already famous Mills Hotel for men. It is intended to be especially for artists, writers, teachers and students, and will have all the modern improvements of a first class hotel, at moderate prices.

THE nomination of Attorney-General Judge McKenna for associate justice of the supreme court, by President McKinley, has been confirmed by the United States Senate without a dissenting voice, and Governor Griggs, of New Jersey, has been nominated by the President to succeed Mr. McKenna as Attorney-General.

A BILL has been introduced in the Ohio legislature which requires all persons applying for license to marry to pass a medical examination. Persons having dipsomania, any form of insanity, hereditary tuberculosis, and other diseases are barred from marriage by the bill. An examining board of three physicians in each county will be created by the bill if it becomes a law.

THE bill of expenses for the jury during the trial of Martin Thorn, in Long Island City, amounted to $1,811.25. In the nine days' duty the jury consumed $239.95 worth of wine, their cigars cost them $186.20, while their billiard bill amounted to $54.25. The lawyer of the convicted murderer now proposes to apply for a new trial on the ground that the jury in the case was not sober.

Educational.

CARROLL D. WRIGHT, United States commissioner of labor, has been honored with membership in the Institute of France and honorary membership in the Imperial Russian Academy of Sciences.

ONE of the most ingenious of recent inventions is a device known as the arithmachine, which has just been patented by Henry Goldman, of Chicago. By its wonderful mechanism it adds any desired number of columns simultaneously, substracts one or more items, and multiplies and divides accurately, or goes through manipulations of figures involving all of these and registers the final result. It can be readily adjusted to record computations in dollars and cents, feet and inches, pounds, shilling and pence, with fractions of any denomination.

Abroad.

THE cost of the Cuban war from February, 1895, to the end of 1897 is officially estimated at $240,000,000, besides the arrears due from the Cuban treasury, amounting to $40,000,000.

THE German finance minister has issued a decree barring out American fresh fruit. The specious reason given is that this product contains parasites, the spread of which would be hurtful to German fruit trees.

A SENSATION has been caused at Constantinople by the demand of the Bulgarian agent that hideous outrages on Bulgarian subjects in the vilayet of Uskub be stopped. Dismissal of a number of Turkish officials is demanded.

THE Australian colonies have been suffering from a siege of hot weather that is unprecedented even in that country, the mercury rising to 162 degrees in the shade. Many fatalities resulted from sunstroke and heat prostration.

EARTHQUAKE shocks in the Balikesr and Brusa districts, Asia Minor, have resulted in great destruction of life and property. The sultan has ordered that succor be given the injured and has subscribed five hundred pounds for the sufferers.

JANUARY 31 the opening of the new cable via Turks Island and Bermuda was celebrated at Kingston, Jamaica. It gives the United States and Canada a competitive route for cablegrams to the West Indies, connecting as it does with the service of the Commercial Cable and Postal Telegraph companies.

Contributed.

The Winter Trees.

BY ELTWEED POMEROY.

AGAINST the faint sunrise,
Athwart the sunset skies,
The winter trees uplift their clear-cut tracery.
Amid the whirl of flakes,
When snow its wild dance takes,
Each branch shows dark in winter's barren livery.

For now bereft of dress,
Fresh leaves which summer bless,
The trees stand out in native strength peculiar.
Not drooping, lush and green,
With wavy, summer sheen,
But plume erect, reticulate and angular.

Like web of fairy lace
Across the blue sky's face,
Or unknown screed in runic rhyme unreadable;
Like strands of tangled wire,
Or flames of forked fire
From earth forced up and frozen dark, immovable.

Though icy storms may beat
With wind and rain and sleet,
Their lines still upward lift the eye in quenchless hope.
Strong hands outstretched in prayer,
Worn gaunt from long despair,
Yet see! Each branchlet points to heaven's blue copse.

Newark, N. J.

Love's Little Sister.

BY FRANCES BENNETT CALLAWAY.

EARLY in the morning there descended to earth what appeared to be a rosy cloud. It was Love leading her little sister, Joy.

"Where shall I go?" questioned Joy as they parted.

"To those who have not known you," returned Love.

Fluttering down the first road Joy came to a countryman flinging seed in the brown furrows of a rough and stony field. His face, burned with sun and wind and seamed with wrinkles, looked sullen and unhappy. He was thinking of how long he must toil before the seed would grow and ripen and how little it would bring him in return. His life looked to him toilsome and miserable in the chill, gray dawn.

Joy whispered a word in his breast, and looking up, the poor man saw the heavens shining with wings of red morning light, stretching from the east even into the far west. It was a glorious sight, and as he looked the man's thoughts became shining.

"It's good to be always out of doors in sight of God's handwriting. Yes, I'm rich—I'm happy. What a fool never to think of it before!"

Joy next entered a house where an overworked and fretful mother was preparing breakfast for her children. Everything went wrong; the children were provoking; the mother was cross.

"How can I live through another day?" the mother was saying, with harsh discontent, when a stir of soft air and flush of light entered the room. The youngest child, the first to see the radiant vision, clapped her hands for glee; the other children dimpled with pleased surprise and the mother turned in time to catch the flutter of Joy's wings.

"Joy," she cried, holding the heavenly visitor fast, "Love has sent you. Why did we not think of Love before?"

In a moment every hard burden slipped from the mother's shoulders and the room was filled with mirth and sunshine.

Going her way, Joy next came to a business man shut in a dingy office, reckoning over his accounts with knitted brows. It seemed to him as if he were nothing but a machine counting up figures all day long, and the sum of it all was nothing—nothing but vanity and vexation of spirit. The tired man leaned back wearily and sighed. His life was to him as hard as the stone wall outside his window. He could not remember when he had had a day's happiness.

"Is it not happiness," Joy whispered softly, "to be such a power for good as you can be to-day and to-morrow and every day?"

For awhile the man sat with his face hid in his clasped hands.

"If money means bread for the hungry, and shelter for the homeless, and care for the sick, and a helping hand for the unfortunate, if it means that, the figures may count up to happiness. The Lord knows."

With a strange sensation of new life through his whole being, as when the sap begins to stir through an oak tree in the spring, the man went to his work.

Once as Joy traveled on she came to a little child crying by the roadside, and the child ran after her a long way but could never overtake her until Joy turned smiling and caught him up in her arms. Tenderly she dried the child's tears and kissed him and told him sweet stories along the way of how God made the sun to shine, the birds to sing and the perfumed blossoms to spread their soft colors for the gladness of little children. When she put him down at last on his own doorstep, she filled his lap with flower-uds and left him murmuring with delight, "God made these buds for me."

Late in the afternoon, Joy flitting through a grove of trees came upon two friends sitting upon a shaded bench with their backs turned toward each other—the very picture of misery and despair. Full of bitterness, their thoughts dwelt upon vexations and wrongs, and cruel, stinging words which could never be unsaid. Joy paused a moment wondering, and then put her arms around them.

"Foolish children!" she whispered, "this golden moment holds the surety of your happiness for a lifetime in its bosom. Do not let it pass!"

The last rays of the setting sun fell over them like a shower of gold, as Joy gently turned their faces towards each other, and the friends only knew they were in each other's arms, forgetting all the world in a rapture of tenderness.

Here Love appeared, and taking Joy by the hand said entreatingly:

"Come with me, little sister, to one more heart and then we will go home."

After a long flight, they entered an old tenement house, so old that it was a mere shell into which the storm and bitter cold pierced in winter and the sun burned in summer. Joy fainted and sickened as they entered the foul place, but Love held her in her arms saying, "It is for Love's sake, little sister."

Near the top of the house they came to a door standing ajar and saw a dark veiled figure gliding out. It was Sorrow and she was weeping.

"Why do you weep for this woman?" questioned Love, touching Sorrow's veil.

At Love's touch, Sorrow lifted her veil, revealing a face tearful, but radiant.

"We have lived together for years—now, we are parted forever. Hasten, Love—she waits for you!"

Entering the room, they found on a straw bed in a corner of the poor, bare place an aged woman whose silvered hair, white, shrunken face, and dimmed eyes told their own story of privation and suffering. Her worn hands were lifted in prayer to the Father who holds unspeakable things in His heart for those who love Him, but the prayer was never finished.

Seeing her heavenly visitants shining in the moonlight, the poor woman stretched out her arms to them with a glad cry, "O Love! O Joy!" and straightway she rose from her bed, young and strong and beautiful, and the three went home together.

Washington, D. C.

The Weapon Wonderful.

BY LILIAN F. LEWIS.

PART II.—PROHIBITION.

(*Concluded.*)

CONSERVATIVE BROTHER.—You discredit, presumably, the saying, that prohibition kills a town.

WHITE RIBBONER.—Assuredly, though if it did, we should quote with Colonel Bain, "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord." Surely it may be predicted of a community as of an individual observing "to do according to all that is written" in the book of God's law, "Then shalt thou make thy way prosperous and then shalt thou have good success." On the contrary, of the saloon-ridden, not saloon-rid city, we hear prophecy cry, "Woe to the bloody city, it is full of lies and robbery, the prey departeth not." "Woe unto the inhabitants, they have deeply corrupted themselves." Woe unto thee, O Jerusalem! Wilt thou not be made clean? When shall it once be?

C. B.—You hold our dealing with the saloon accountable for its results, while in your dealing with temperence you evade all responsibility as to results!

W. R.—Avoid, not "evade." "Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink, that puttest thy bottle to him and makest him drunken." To follow John G. Woolley's exposition-thought, since neither by consent of silence or action on my part is drink given my neighbor, or the bottle of woe put to any lip, no one is made drunken by *my* bottle, though many may be because of *your* bottle. It has been pithily said, "The saloon votes as it preys." If, like the liquor-confederacy, faithful to subserve the liquor interests, the Christian citizen, true to his Master's cause and calling, would ever vote as he prays, the world's woe would be wondrously lessened, through compliance with the moral requirement, "Then shalt thou break the bottles in the sight of the men that go with thee."

C. B.—You persist in discussing but the one side.

W. R.—Certainly; God's side—that was the understanding. "I am purposed that my mouth shall not transgress concerning the works of men, by the word of thy lips [this word of God] have I kept me from the paths of the destroyer."

C. B.—You have a knack of making your weapon serve you as I haven't mine.

W. R.—Because "the weapons of our warfare are not carnal but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds" of sin, not to their building up or strengthening! Study Jeremiah 5th chapter from 25th verse, and apply to "the wonderful and horrible thing committed in the land" in the rule and let-rule of the liquor power, then the teaching of Christ, "Woe unto the world, because of offences" ("occasions of stumbling" (rev. ver.); also, "Woe unto the man by whom the offence cometh." We are familiar with the Bible query, "Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow?" and its answer, "They that tarry long at the wine, they that go to seek mixed wine"—pointing to the devotee of the cup, the habitue of the saloon. "From whom cometh this offence?" You accuse drink's debauchees and say, "The shew of their countenance doth witness against them, and they declare their sin as Sodom, they hide it not. Woe unto their soul, for they have rewarded evil unto themselves." But others the Lord will not hold guiltless. "I have seen also in the prophets of Jerusalem an horrible thing, they walk in lies, they strengthen also the hands of the evil-doers that none doth return from his wickedness; they are all as Sodom" (rev. ver.) Where the drunkard-making business is privileged to a livelihood, liberal patronage becomes its stimulated emulation. What else runs it, or enriches [?] municipal and federal coffers? "Woe unto you, for ye shut up the kingdom of heaven against man, neither suffer them that are entering to go in."

C. B.—Enthusiasts are generally more energetic than judicious. Is there not a warning in the saying, "The kingdom of heaven suffereth by violence"?

W. R.—Thanks for the text, which reads, "suffereth violence" not "by" violence, the verb here denoting enjoined earnest effort rather than endured injury, as indicated by the Master's concluding statement, "The violent take it by force." Enthusiasm, signifying in Greek, "God in us," is to be coveted. "It is good to be zealously affected always in a good thing"—to be an enthusiast, or "ardent of zeal" in a good cause even as our Lord "was clad with zeal as with a cloak."

C. B.—You do not appear to realize the stratagem or foothold of the liquor forces.

W. R.—"Yea, moreover, wine is a treacherous dealer that keepeth not at home, who enlargeth his desire as hell and he is as death and cannot be satisfied, but gathereth unto him all nations and heapeth to him all peoples" (rev. ver.) Habakkuk informs. We used the tenth Psalm in the Crusade or outset of our alliance, and

know both our foe and our deliverer as portrayed by Isaiah: "They judge not the fatherless, neither doth the cause of the widow come unto them. Therefore thus saith the Lord, the Lord of hosts, the Mighty One of Israel, I will ease me of my mine adversaries."

C. B.—Then you will admit the temperance hosts are as nothing compared to this giant antagonist.

W. R.—Too many professedly temperance folks are as nothing because passive when they should be active, else timorous or yielding instead of valorous and relentless in warfare. David slew Goliath because God guided, and faith used the pebble. Asa cried, "Lord, it is nothing with thee to help whether with many or with them that have no power, help us, O Lord, our God, for we rest on Thee and [trust inspiring to action] in Thy name we go against this multitude." It is written, "Curse ye Meroz, said the angel of the Lord, curse ye bitterly the inhabitants thereof, because they came not up to the help of the Lord against the mighty." Would all soldiers of the cross or of the temperance cause advance unitedly against the enemy the armies of the aliens could be put to flight. But others such as you are not singing "Surely the Captain may depend on me," nor obeying the command, "Buy the truth and sell it not."

C. B.—There are pros and cons to this temperance question.

W. R.—Pro-hibition, representing the "*pro*," and license-consent the *con* side! To the adherents of which side can the conscientious say, in language of Zechariah, "We will go with you, for we have heard that the Lord is with you"? We regret that the Baraks refuse to listen to the Deborahs, and that the "mothers in Israel" are denied privileges of power whereby they might witness to the full extent capable *for* the right *against* the wrong.

C. B.—We might ask, "Is it thou, thou troubler of Israel?"

W. R.—I answer as Elijah did Ahab who "sold himself to work wickedness": "I have not troubled Israel, but thou and thy father's house in that ye have forsaken the commandments of the Lord." Jeremiah's pen might inscribe across every ballot cast for license, "Thus saith the Lord, Wherefore commit ye this great evil against your souls? Ye may know that my words shall surely stand against you for evil."

C. B.—I venture the remark, it would thwart your end in view and assist what you assail, to throw away my vote on a hopeless temperance issue, thereby strengthening corruption in this and other lines; for, speaking more plainly than politely, every prohibition ballot is worse than wasted, because practically counting in the interests of the liquor confederacy.

W. R.—And the vote for license does not so count? Strange, the shrewd-sighted policy of this ever alert constituency should not favor rather than fight the prohibition ballot so sure to serve the liquor interests! "There are many devices in a man's heart, nevertheless the counsel of the Lord, that shall stand." Since your expedient polity fails to attempt what our obedient piety may fail to attain, may not your questioning of the prohibitionist at the polls, "Why this waste?" elicit the Master's defense as a "good work"? "If ye will not lay it to heart to give glory unto my name, saith the Lord of hosts, I will even send a curse upon you."

C. B.—As you say, would all temperance believers unite, their endeavor might accomplish its end.

W. R.—"Every one of us shall give account of himself to God," therefore He appeals, "Arise, for this work belongeth to thee; we also will be with thee; be of good courage and do it." Christ declared, "He that is not with me is against me." Would you have recorded afresh, "He was wounded in the house of his friends," rather than "waste" your vote? But never sacrifice made nor action performed as a Christian duty, is "thrown away," having His assurance of recognition and reward.

C. B.—To see the question in the light you put it would constrain to the course you commend.

W. R.—"He that hideth his eyes shall have many a curse." If the saloon-keeper be not can his keeper be on the Lord's side? Listen to Obadiah: "All the men of thy confederacy have brought thee even to the border, the men that were at peace with thee have deceived thee. In the day that thou standest on the other side, even thou wast as one of them."

C. B.—Horrors! Don't class me the saloon-keeper's keeper, because I happen not to belong to your favored political party.

W. R.—I have not talked party, merely the principle which would not have you party to the saloon evil. Take whatever political route will carry that principle to its divinely appointed destination, but do not sidetrack it at the polls! An independent politician of principle helps to purify unscrupulous partisan politics. Daniel describes a king of fierce countenance who shall stand up "when transgressions are come to the full," as we might king alcohol in politics. "His power shall be mighty, he shall destroy wonderfully and shall prosper and practice and destroy the mighty and the holy people. And through his policy also he shall cause craft to prosper in his hand and he shall magnify himself in his heart, and by prosperity shall destroy many; he shall also stand up against the Prince of princes, but he *shall be broken without hand.*" If unresponsive to Joab's appeal, "Let us play the men for our people and for the cities of our God and the Lord do that which seemeth him good." It were well to ponder God's message, "When ye make many prayers I will not hear, your hands are full of blood. Wash you, make you clean; put away the evil of your doings from before my eyes; cease to do evil; seek judgment, relieve the oppressed, judge the fatherless, plead for the widow." How? By the vote that stands in *any way* for the saloon or that does not stand in *some way* uncompromisingly against it. "Say thou, Thus saith the Lord, God, shall it prosper? Shall he not pull up the roots thereof and cut off the fruits thereof?" Your serious look leads me to inquire, "What is the thing that the Lord hath said unto thee?"

C. B.—"To him that knoweth to do good and doeth it not to him it is sin," my text again offered but your version, compelled by "the sword of the Spirit."

W. R.—God bless you, my prohibition brother! I can only pray, "Strengthen, O God, that which thou hast wrought through us," and praise Him that "My word that goeth forth out of my mouth shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereunto I sent it," has been "tried and proven."

Brooklyn, N. Y.

A Woman's View.

BY FRANCES E. BEAUCHAMP.

[Address at the Prohibition banquet in Cincinnati, O.]

"Despise not the day of small things.'

WOMAN is not so loud or so strong as man, but I am not so sure that she is any less a factor in social forces. The admonition of the old minister to the young, "Brother, you must learn that it is not thunder but lightning that kills," is, to say the least, suggestive. God when he would build a continent does not cause a convulsion of nature by which the foundations of the deep are broken up and submerged, mountains wrested from their habitations and tossed one upon another until they pierce the water and lift their heads once more to the sun. No; that rapid work will do for a glacier which is to last for a day but not for a continent which is to abide for all time.

When the Builder of the universe would make a continent He despises not the small things, the very nothings. He enlists the tiny insect not to move the dead, inert matter, but to build its own little life into the foundation, and to so order its posterity that they, too, will build their lives into the same mighty structure, toiling on slowly but surely, century after century, making such slight progress that a generation discerns no change. But one day a coral reef lifts its head above the peaceful wave. The sunlight kisses it. All nature smiles. Surely, says the little insect, prosperity will abide with us from this day forward.

But, alas, clouds gather, storms break above its head. The very waves that yesterday kissed and fondled it so lovingly, are to-day a rod that smites and breaks its beautiful crest. The storm subsides, the crest, broken and crushed, lies beneath to crumble and disintegrate. But steadily the little builders toil on. Again the reef is lifted. The tide recedes one day and caught in the recesses are fish and marine lives innumerable, the slippery eel among the number. He squirms his way back to the slimy ooze of the deep sea, but other and possibly lower forms of life remain and offer up a sacrifice to evolution as in the scorching, tropical sun they die, and rot and fertilize the sterile reef. Fish of the sea, fowl of the air, tide and wave, each bring their contribution. A millennium is passed. The eye of man rests upon the tropical land, and his heart is gladdened. He makes it his habitation, because the divine Architect has not despised the day of small things.

Is all this a prophecy? A great civic continent is to be constructed in the realm of government. Man, the leviathan of society, will reconstruct social conditions. Oh, no; "It is not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord." The need is discerned alike by civic leviathan and civic insect. Slowly the insect begins to build her life into the mighty structure. The waves of the deep sea of public opinion break over her, but steadily she builds. One day she lifts her head and the reef of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union appears. The sunshine of prosperity smiles upon her; popularity beckons to her and whispers, "compromise." Flattering prospects are set before her; friends strong and tried threaten one moment and persuade and entreat the next. It is a crucial hour, will she stand the test? Will she make compromise at the behest of strong allies, or will she make haste slowly, not despising the day of small things?

The National Convention is to meet for the first time in the great southwest. Strong women with bated breath ask, will she be true? A ringing resolution is passed indorsing the stalwart young party that lacks assistance. Right is chosen, expediency is cast to the wind. The storm, fierce and wild, breaks over her head. Some of the showiest tips of the crest of the reef are broken, but the foundation of the continent of principle is securely laid in God's adamant of truth, that nothing can shake. The severest test is yet to come. During the storm the Prohibition party, like the friendly tropical tide, is playing about her foundation, creeping up into her bosom and kissing her cheek like a great, fond young brother, who loves and appreciates the sacrifices of the sister tried and true. Her testing time was not in the storm but in the hour when this young brother, in the pride of his youth, forgot his devotion and slipped away and left her, and when in the scorching hour of adversity former friends pointing at her, said, "Aha, aha! we would have stood by you, but you cast us off for that young adventurer." When she sees bleeding and dying upon the reef some of her most valiant laborers whose lives have been wrought into the foundation—her only comfort being that this too, is part of the cost—still is she true to principle. The star of hope is upon her brow, the light of faith is in her eye. Hark, she catches a key-note! In tones unmistakable comes the revelation for freedom: "I have made you free." Standing with the apostle of faith upon the mount of privilege she hears him proclaim in thunder tones, "There is neither Jew nor Greek." What? can this man rise above the mountain of prejudice of his day, and be inspired with a faith that blots out time and space and say not there *will* be, but there *is* neither Jew nor Greek?

But hist! he rises to yet loftier heights; he says there is "neither bond nor free." Eighteen centuries or more are overleaped at a single stride of his giant faith. But he does not pause. His rapt gaze is fixed still further down the ages, and, triumph of triumphs, his faith proclaims there is "neither male nor female, but all one in Christ Jesus." The climax is reached. The redemption is complete. Many have come to the Mount, but have, as Paul, when he first saw the light, been smitten with blindness. A few sturdy souls, thank God, have stood and are able to bear the full light of revelation.

Meanwhile, the W. C. T. U. can only fight and hope and pray. She stands with the right hand, the hand of civic power, chained behind her back, but the left, the hand of womanly influence, is extended to her young but fickle brother. He, casting a glance back over his shoulder, half of pride, half of regret, says, "Oh, well, I have not the power; I can not strike off the shackles if I would. You cumber me, you are an added weight. It is true you nourished and cherished me, you almost laid down your

life for me, but now, well, now, I really believe you will do better without me. Go to my powerful antagonist whose everlasting enmity you have won by your loyalty to me. Ask him to break your shackles, and then come and use your newly-acquired power to enthrone me." One day he taunts her and points to Colorado and says, "Look, where you are free you are not using your power for home protection." A sad smile flits over her face as she gently whispers, "Ingratitude is worse than witchcraft." Think you, woman could so soon forget the party who broke her shackles? or even if she could and did, would it be wise? Would ever another blow be given if the party that dealt the first knew that the newly conferred power would be used immediately for its overthrow? No, brother, we know only too well that your young arm will not be nerved in time to strike off our shackles, but that it must be done by the democratic party of the South and the republican party of the North.

But your sisters plead with you to be true. Build with us slowly but surely your lives into the solid foundation of this reform. Stand true to principle. Look not to expediency, and when the day of power for the home forces comes, as come it will and that soon, too, and after a payment on the debt of gratitude, we will call to our sisters of the North and the South, the East and the West, and say it was agitation, it was education that set you free, and while not able to strike the blow for freedom on your behalf, this party that stands for the protection of your kingdom, the home, has with little variation assisted in the education that culminated in your freedom. And women by the hundreds and by the thousands will see the sweet reasonableness of our plea and will consecrate their powers and crown you king.

This is not the voice of expediency but the pleading of reason. Will you heed, and "despise not the day of small things"?

Willard Hall Echoes.

ON reaching the Temple one morning, I found, as usual, several letters waiting for me. All spoke the language of burdened hearts. On my way into Willard Hall another letter was thrust into my hand. It was signed "An unfortunate girl," and ran thus: "Trouble tempted me. Please pray at once for a girl who was one night, for the first time, arrested for drunkenness. Ask your friends in the blessed Willard Hall to pray at once for me. I wish to serve Jesus. God bless and reward you in heaven."

. . . . . .

Extract from another letter: "I am the young man that sent in a request a few months ago. I secured work shortly after, but am out of work at present, and greatly in need of help. You know what a life of crime I have been saved from! I could have had a position singing in a bar-room, but I would not take it. My case is desperate. I appeal to the Christians in Willard Hall."

. . . . . .

Another: "I read the Willard Hall Echoes with thankful heart for what God is accomplishing there. Pray for one who has been sorely tried, who has fallen again and again, and is now leaving home to go among strangers in a strange city. Please spread this letter before the Lord! He knows the anxious heart that sends it to you. I will be with you in spirit."

. . . . . .

Other letters and postal cards were in my hand that morning. All were spread out before Him, and opportunity given for requests from the audience. Ten answered by standing and making known their need of Christ in the soul.

Then Brother David spoke of "the awful curse in the world—unbelief." At the close of the service about thirty came to kneel before the altar.

Rev. A. H. Hager, of Mitchell, S. D., was present that day. He said: "I shall go from this place to spread abroad how marvelously God manifests Himself in Willard Hall, filling the very air with divine power. This hour has been an inspiration to my soul."

ABBIE FRANCES B. CHURCH,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

From the Welsh Mountains.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It is with a glad feeling of a precious privilege that I send forth my New Year's greetings to my sisters across the sea. I had hoped ere this to have clasped hands with many of them in their own grand country, America, the land of freedom, and I am hoping still, God willing, that the year 1898 will partly be spent over there. It was only work for women that kept me away from Toronto and Buffalo Conventions in the autumn. It is difficult to estimate the debt of gratitude we women of the mother country owe to our sisters of the new world. We owe the beginning of each movement for the welfare of womanhood, to those brave pioneers in that country where the goddess of liberty stands at the entrance gates, and I for one think not more of any woman who can read of the convention held at Seneca Falls—when all the men rushed by every train to rescue their women relatives, believing them mad for daring to hold a convention; or of Mother Thompson's first prayer by the saloon—without feeling a lump in the throat and a tightening of the heart strings. God bless those that are left of the pioneers in the evening of their days, and the country that gave them birth. I feel glad that I am alive, and allowed to travel in their steps, however falteringly, over those paths which are often stony, often slippery, with many a prickly bramble alongside their hedges; but the paths are here, and what must have been the labors of those that cut them out? Noble women! How glad some of them must have been when they reached the heavenly harbor to find that there was no "sphere" there.

You will have heard that at last the Liberal Federation of England have seen fit by a vote of 182 against 124 to put woman suffrage on the Liberal program; our Welsh Federation did that in April, 1895, so that John Jones was before John Bull, as indeed he is with most reforms. On the whole, even our Welsh Parliamentary representatives are to the fore. All our best men are in favor of woman suffrage. Some are kept back who are desirous of currying favor with the Liberal leaders—who are known opponents—a few because, probably, of the apathy of the women they know most about, and perhaps, too, a very few who dread the woman's vote will be a moral house-cleaning. We have a large Liberal convention to be held the first week in February, to which we are sending, by invitation, one hundred delegates from the Welsh union of Women's Liberal associations.

It is a fact worthy of note that the two candidates in a division of Lancashire at a recent election placed the words, "I am in favor of the franchise for women," in large letters on the posters exhibited all through the district. We are steadily gaining ground, and we feel now is our time, before the franchise is given more freely to men. Lectures, conventions, etc., are good, but the ballot is the power, without which all our efforts seem like beating the air. That is our present political situation.

As a pleasant contrast to the despicable behavior of the undergrads of Cambridge towards their sisters, who had won their degrees with honors and not by a mere pass examination, comes our Welsh University. We have no sex in education. A woman may become even a chancellor of the Welsh University, and it is good to remember that it was a woman we had the honor of giving the degree of B. L. to for the first time. That is our educational position. Then our temperance movement is marching onward, thank God; in many a neighborhood they are proving beyond a doubt that they are indeed Christ's leaven in the world. They have many ideas, many plans, as unique as they are good, to keep mankind from the grip of the liquor traffic. They start an early coffee stall, or a cheap supper; one good woman I know does a great work through having thrown open a large part of her house as a reading-room in the evening for men; then some associations keep a Bible woman to visit the poor in their own homes. Altogether, we have reason to "be glad in the Lord and rejoice," for the outpouring of the spirit upon the handmaidens is daily becoming more of a reality.

If I were asked what is the real need of women to-day, my answer would be, "Perfect loyalty to one another and their common cause." You sent us over from America for a time a woman who was the embodiment of the loyalty I am trying to describe—Helen Hood. She had no self while with us. Self had been absorbed in the cause to which her life was devoted. We want that kind of women. Women who will not allow a sister woman spoken lightly or unkindly of in their presence. Women who will never be too cowardly to stand for the truth at all times. Women who will have too much self-respect to listen to the meaningless complaints of men, who by these petty means, scheme to keep them from their just rights. It is usually only the artful schemer that pours nonsense into a woman's ear and she must depend upon her own headpiece to find out its worthlessness. We want women with good headpieces, strong women physically, intellectually, morally, spiritually. I am told that you have many such women in that America of yours. I can well believe it, having seen, and known, and loved our Chieftain, Frances Willard. I want to see the world full of Frances Willard's images, and there is room here for many a Susan B. Anthony—but knowing something of an editorial pair of scissors I must beware lest the chair should frown upon my long-windedness, for I do not want this to be my last appearance in THE UNION SIGNAL.

Yours, in that noble bond of the sisterhood of woman,

GWYNETH VAUGHAN,
Temperance Advocate,
Hon. Sec. to the Welsh Union of Women's Liberal Associations.

Carnawon, Jan. 2, 1898.

Simplicity of Attire.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—I presume I was the writer of the article referred to by Josiah W. Leeds in THE UNION SIGNAL of January 13, and I ask for a little additional space as I fear my plea for more modern dress was not wisely worded. I do deplore out-of-style dress for our workers and I strongly advocate the "bright and fair" appearance in dress as in countenance.

"Simplicity of attire" should, by all means, be our motto, but that does not imply carelessness of attire. A quotation from Pope (I think) expresses very concisely my views and I think we might advantageously apply it to the subject in hand:

> "Be not the first by whom the new is tried,
> Nor yet the last to lay the old aside."

Extravagance in dress, undue attention to "style," or any other conspicuousness of dress is to be avoided. The mass of our temperance women are not given to the indulgence of a "desire for dress," they are women from the ordinary walks of life; like Daniel, they have a "purpose firm," and devote time, energy and prayerful study to the attainment of that purpose. In the very nature of their work they are prone to think lightly of matters pertaining to dress and the result may be a detriment to their work. Talk as we may we all know that the careless or antiquated dress of even a talented woman will prejudice many against her and the cause she represents, while men do not hesitate to pronounce such either "strongminded" or "dowdy" and neither epithet is intended as complimentary.

I do not advocate more expenditure, nor more fashion-plate gowns. Let us not err in that direction, but do let us as far as possible approach the current idea of dress; this may often be done by giving only a little thought and a little time, and the result will be beneficial, I am sure.

Let us always dress modestly, within our means, and carefully avoiding the conspicuousness resultant from a "stylish effect," or the total lack of it. I realize that I am treading on dangerous ground, but I wrote last year in all earnestness and have no reason to change the views then expressed though perhaps I erred in the expression.

MARY MCKAY STUART.

Auburn, Cal.

World's Missionaries in Canada.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—This year which has dawned for us in fair Canada is vastly different from anything in our experience before, with the beautiful white snow and icicles all around, and people clad in their warm furs, whereas in the sunny land we have left so far behind, our friends are doubtless vainly endeavoring to keep cool.

What changes have taken place in one short year. Aye! and as I write what a sea of faces of loved ones whom we have labored with rise up before me and cause the heart to beat faster with the remembrance that they are praying for us.

So much has been said about the marvelous World's Convention meetings, and those of your National held in Buffalo, that we will but briefly refer to them as the grandest meetings we had ever attended, and certainly we praise God for the inspirations received, and are proud to be identified with such a noble band of women, with well beloved Frances Willard as our leader.

After the Buffalo Convention we returned to Toronto, and in due time commenced our work as round-the-world missionaries by conducting gospel temperance missions in York county, Ontario. In Newmarket we addressed crowded audiences on the Sunday, making it necessary to secure the Town Hall for week night meetings, instead of Temperance Hall, and a similar experience was met with in Aurora, where many young men signed the total abstinence pledge, and so on, wherever we have gone the people have received us kindly, pledges have been taken, and some members added to our beloved W. C. T. U. We find the people are not as enthusiastic in Canada, as in Australia or England, on the temperance question, excusing themselves by saying, "They have passed that stage." Certainly, they have done well in the past, and we admire them for it, but in view of the important plebiscite which we hope will soon come on, it would be well to arouse and so enthuse others that many be added to our ranks.

We esteem it a privilege to be permitted to take part in this most important campaign, and the probability is we shall (D. V.) remain in this country for twelve months before coming over to the United States. We have already made engagements up to the end of March, and invitations are coming in thick and fast.

LIZZIE VINCENT AND EMILY CUMMINS,
World's Missionaries, W. W. C. T. U.
Address 31 Yorkville Ave., Toronto, Can.

The British Bands of Hope.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—"We cherish all the Firsts throughout our lives," the poet says, and so do temperance workers theirs. In celebrating the United Kingdom Band of Hope Jubilee the originator of the union is called to mind. As early as 1833, Mrs. Ann Jane Carlile used to visit the women prisoners in Dublin jail, urging them to take the "moderate" temperance pledge. One day one of these women said to her: "Thrue for ye, m'm, the whisky brought us here, but you can afford to drink your wine and we can't!"

In order to rescue a bright little girl of one of these prisoners, Mrs. Carlile brought the little Mary to her own home. One day she was horrified at finding her on the floor licking up some spirits the servants had spilled by dropping a bottle. From that moment she made up her mind to do all she could to save the children.

In Leeds, Yorkshire, the Rev. Jabez Tunnicliff had been adjured by a dying drunkard to warn the boys against taking the first glass. Mrs. Carlile came to Leeds in 1847 to seek this man's help, and there they organized the first Band of Hope under the auspices of the Leeds Temperance Society. Councillor John Hope had started a band in Scotland the previous January, which was soon absorbed into the Leeds union; three years later London formed its own, and auxiliaries to the union became general all over the country. After the work of a quarter of a century, the Rev. Mr. Chown, of Yorkshire, gathered up the most careful statistics of the results on the children. Many thousands had by this time been pledged abstainers and had gone out into their different walks in life.

LOUISA A'HMUTY NASH.
Nashville, Lincoln Co., Ore.

Local Union.

Studies in Sociology—No. 2.

THE Labor Movement and the Social Movement of to-day are acknowledged to be synonymous terms, but this statement only calls forth another question: What is the Labor Movement? Prof. Graham Taylor gives this definition: "It is nothing less than the more or less concerted movement of the majorities of the world's workers for the recognition of human rights and personal values in the working world, the more or less organized effort of fellow craftsmen and the federated forces of all trades unions to attain and maintain that standard of life or comfort which makes it possible for 'men to live the life of men.'"

Deeper even than this definition is that view of the labor problem which considers it a necessary stage in human evolution; not affecting the poor only, but all classes of society alike. This conception sees labor as the divinely appointed mission of all men and looks upon the present conditions of unrest as sure presages of the final organization of society upon a basis where every man will work; where each shall take his share in human toil and the Master's words, "My Father worketh hitherto and I work," will be true of all.

The labor problem is not a thing of recent growth. It is as old as man himself. History shows us that for centuries the only condition of the manual laborer was that of a slave, in absolute subjection to his master's will. Read the histories of Greece and Rome, where a slave's life was counted of so little value that hundreds were sometimes put to death to gratify a whim of their master or to swell his funeral pageant.

Then came the period of serfdom, when the laborer was believed to belong with the soil, and was considered as much a part of the estate as its forests or fields. This was a vast advance beyond slavery; indeed, many to-day question if, in passing from serfdom to wages the laborer has not suffered rather than gained. The personal relation between lord and serf was often a very close one, and the fact that the serf was acknowledged to have a claim upon the soil worked largely to his advantage. Yet there were many and cruel abuses connected with this system. Jessopp, in his description of "An English Village Six Hundred Years Ago," says that they "were living a life hugely below the level of yours. They were more wretched in their poverty; they were incomparably less prosperous in their prosperity; they were worse clad, worse housed, worse taught, worse tended, worse governed."

The forces which changed feudalism and serfdom to the wage system of the present were many and were long at work. The feudal lords more and more leased lands to the serf, making him the "tenant farmer"; serfs were also hired out to other lords, and part of the wages left in their own possession, while part went to their lord. These facts naturally produced greater personal independence. Some students lay great stress upon "The Black Death," the awful plague of 1348, as a factor in producing this economic change. It is estimated that from one-third to one-half the population of England died of this plague. Naturally, labor became scarce; harvests rotted in the fields for lack of reapers, and competition first appeared as a factor in the industrial life of England and of Europe. In 1381 came "The Peasant's Revolt," William Langland wrote "Piers the Plowman," labor's great poem; and John Ball, "the mad priest of Kent," uttered the burning words which incited the first great "strike." "Mad, as the landowners called him, it was in the preaching of John Ball that England first listened to the knell of feudalism and the declaration of the rights of man." (Green's History of England.) "Wat" Tyler soon appeared to put into action song and sermon, and, with a hundred thousand men marched to London to make this demand of King Richard: "We will that you make us free, our heirs and our land, and that we be no more bound, nor so reputed." Defeated, punished and persecuted as these peasants were, they set in motion mighty forces which have not yet ceased to work.

"From Serfdom to Wages," Prof. Graham Taylor, The Commons, October, 1896.



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength. I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.—Isa. 40:29; Phil. 4:13.

MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS, whose noble husband was the first to respond to Miss Willard's appeal for money after she made her ever memorable speech in behalf of the Temple at the National Convention at Buffalo, like her husband is a warm friend of the "House Beautiful." A letter just received from her contains the following interesting incident: "Perhaps it might help the Temple cause a little if I should tell of a remark made to me last spring while traveling in the South. I got into conversation with a gentleman in the seat behind me. In the course of his remarks he said he was from Kentucky, and that he was a distiller, a manufacturer of the M—— whisky. Pointing to my white-ribbon bow, I said, 'You must recognize a foe in me.' He replied that the white-ribbon society had done more than any other society to harm the liquor business, and that he had often stood and looked at the Temple in Chicago and thought of it as a monument to the success of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. What would he and other distillers and liquor men say if our women should let this 'monument' pass into other hands? Would they not consider ours a lost cause?" Mrs. Crafts' very pertinent questions should awake every white-ribboner to both thought and action.

✠

Mrs. Edith Russell Cone, Cedar Rapids, Ia., writes asking that a general appeal through the daily press be sent out for the Temple.

She says: "I noticed in the Chicago *Tribune*, a few days since, the sudden illness of Miss Willard and her anxiety on account of the Temple debt. I thought, why should it be necessary that she should have this load of care upon her? Why should not we mothers 'lend a hand' to lift this responsibility from our great Temperance leader? I think if we would all do but a little it would amount to a large sum in the aggregate. I would suggest for your consideration that an appeal be made to the Christian motherhood of the country, that each mother send a penny for every child the Lord has given her, towards the debt of this Temple which shall stand as an anchorage for her children against the tide of impurity and sin which fills the land. Why must that Bethel, Willard Hall, have a cloud hanging over it, when it exists only to bless humanity? Please find enclosed ten cents to head the list for my two babies, who already have their mites in the Temple."

✠

We thank Mrs. Cone for her interest in the Temple, and if we could reach all mothers in the way she proposes, a large amount might be realized, but we cannot. Some papers would publish the appeal but others would not. We must depend upon our white-ribboners working out the latest plan we have set before them, viz: Each one sending out four of the fifty cent collection cards to friends outside the temperance ranks. This will take no money out of the union, only a few minutes' work from each member to address the envelopes to her friends. By this plan every white-ribboner becomes an agent to raise two dollars for the Temple. We beg all who have so far received the cards to send them out to their friends without delay. This is the quickest and best way to relieve Miss Willard and give us the controlling interest in the Temple.

✠

All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send a two cent stamp to her either for a subscription card, Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago.

. . . . . .

Those who prefer to send money to the fund Miss Willard is raising to help pay off the Temple Trust Bonds, should make their checks payable to Miss Cornelia M. Dow and send to Miss Dow, Portland, Me.

Our Children.

Child's Prayer.

BY WARNER WILLIS FRIES.

OH, great, good Soul
Which rules the whole
Of everything I see,
Help me to-day
To be, I pray,
As good as I can be.

Oh, Light of Lights!
From highest heights
To lowest depths you flow;
Shine upon me
That I may be
A lesser light below.

San Diego, Cal.

Ida's Valentines.

BY M. LOUISE FORD.

"TO-MORROW'S Valentine's Day, mamma, and, oh, you ought to see the big box teacher's got on her desk for us to put our valentines in! Can I make some more to-night? I know how to make lovely ones!" and an eager little face looked up into Mrs. Lane's.

Mamma stooped down and planted a kiss on the rosy cheek, saying:

"Yes, indeed, dear, as many as you please. But to whom are you going to send them all? Isn't your list about full? Have you remembered Katherine and Annie as well as the others?"

"Yes, mamma, and I'm going to make one for Alec Boles; he isn't very bright, you know, and the boys make fun of him. I thought he'd like one. I don't believe he'll have any; and Kitty Welch has to stay at home now, 'cause her brother's got the measles, and so I thought I'd send her one, too," replied Ida earnestly.

"I am very glad you thought of them," said her mamma, "and here are some little pictures I found to-day; you may use them if you like."

"Oo, oo! aren't those just sweet!" exclaimed Ida in high glee.

"Yes, indeed, especially the one that came off the candy box," said mamma, with a merry twinkle in her eye.

Ida was off in a trice to make her valentines, and so busily did she work that she had quite a handful to take to school next morning.

How the merry little voices did chatter up to the very time the bell rang, and Miss Walker kindly allowed the wonderful box to be opened before lessons were begun.

Time after time Ida's name was called, until her desk was quite covered with big valentines and little ones, home made and store bought, some rather the worse for handling, and some fresh and clean in their white envelopes.

"Seventeen!" she counted in surprise, when the last one was distributed, and the proud and happy little maiden looked around to see who had fared any better.

"How many did you get?"

"And you?"

"Oh, isn't that a lovely one!"

"I got most as many as you," were the words heard on all sides, and the excitement had scarcely begun to subside when Miss Walker struck the bell once more, and every valentine was put away till recess time.

Only one little girl there was who had not a single valentine; she was a new scholar, a thin, sad-looking child, with big brown eyes. Her dress was old and faded, and the first day she came to school, one little girl had whispered to another:

"Josie Dean's father drinks, I guess, 'cause I saw her with him last week, and he couldn't walk straight."

That was, indeed, the sad secret of Josie's home, and now, when all the others were happy with their valentines, she was looking out of the window, winking hard to keep back the tears.

Not one valentine, did I say? Oh, yes, there was one of those dreadful ones children sometimes call "comic," with a coarse picture of a drunken man, with a bottle in his hand upon it. Some thoughtless boy had put that in the box for Josie Dean, and in delight she had responded to her name.

But when she saw the cruel joke her little face grew pale and frightened, and she hid the dreadful thing in her pocket before any one could see it.

At recess time Ida was here and there, showing her treasures and admiring others, and suddenly came upon Josie Dean, who was trying very bravely not to be disappointed, but wiped away a tear as Ida came to the window where she was standing.

In a minute Ida had guessed the trouble, though she knew nothing about the secret hidden in the depths of the faded pocket. She saw that Josie's hands were empty.

"Oh, Josie," she said softly, "didn't you get any? I'm so sorry. Here I've got lots of them, more than I need, and I want you to pick out the very prettiest one," and she drew her away into the dressing room, and spread her valentines out.

"There, now you take just the one you want most."

Josie's face brightened, but she was too shy to accept the kind offer, until Ida insisted upon it.

"Yes, you must; you see you've been here such a little while that the girls don't know you much. Next year you'll have plenty. You see they all know me 'cause I've been here so long," she said comfortingly.

There was one representing two little girls busily and happily at work in the very act of making and writing valentines; this one Josie chose, and shyly thanked Ida.

"We'll say that is you and me," said Ida, laughing, "and next year we will make our valentines together," and the two little girls went back to the schoolroom, their feet dancing with happiness, and their hearts light as air.

It would be hard to tell which of the two was the happier, but Ida said to her mother that night, as she was tucked into her little bed:

"The very best part of the day, mamma, was when I gave Josie that valentine. It made such a happy place in my heart that it hasn't gone away yet."

"No, and it will not, for it is what we do for others that makes us happy. What is the verse about that, dearie, can you tell?"

Ida looked thoughtful a moment, and then said, "Oh, yes, 'it is more blessed to give than to receive,' and it is, sure enough, isn't it, mamma?"—*Our Sunday Afternoon.*

What God Gives a Boy.

A BODY to live in and keep clean and healthy, and as a dwelling for his mind and a temple for his soul.

A pair of hands to use for himself and others, but never against others for himself.

A pair of feet to do errands of love and kindness, charity and business, but not to loiter in places of mischief, or temptation, or sin.

A pair of lips to keep pure and unpolluted by tobacco or whisky, and to speak true, brave words, but not to make a smokestack of or a swill trough.

A pair of ears to hear the music of bird, and tree, and rill, and human voice, but not to give heed to what the tempter says, or to what dishonors God or his mother.

A pair of eyes to see the beautiful, the good, and the true—God's finger-prints in the flower, the field, and snowflakes, but not to feast on unclean pictures or the blotches that Satan daubs and calls pleasure.

A mind to remember, and reason, and decide, and store up wisdom, and impart it to others, but not to be turned into a chip basket or rubbish heap for the chaff, and the rubbish, and the sweepings of the world's stale wit.

A soul pure and spotless as a new-fallen snowflake, to receive impressions of good, and to develop faculties of powers and virtues which shall shape it day by day, as the artist's chisel shapes the stone into the image and likeness of Jesus Christ.—*Youth's Temperance Banner.*

ONCE a jolly, glad "Good Morning"
Met a naughty, sad "Good Morning."
What do you think they did?
Why, the jolly, glad "Good Morning"
Made fun of the sad "Good Morning"
Until he went and hid.

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—A letter has come to me from Beatrice Smith, West Rockport, Me., who is ten years old, and what do you think she says: "I can wash dishes and floors, sweep, make beds and cook, and I help mamma with the housework." I wonder how many of my little nieces have learned to be so useful! It isn't always pleasant work, to be sure, for Aunt Mary remembers distinctly when she would almost rather go hungry than to wash the dinner dishes, but the home tasks, well done, prove the stepping stones to successful work in the larger fields of service, and I know that my girls all want to be capable, trustworthy women. Aside from the knowledge gained, what a comfortable time the mammas must have if the little daughters help about the housework as cheerfully as Beatrice does. Do you? Lovingly yours,

AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am so glad you told us of the "Crutch and Kindness League," I am very much interested in it. I do think that many little cripples will be happier because some one is thinking of them. You wanted us to tell you what we did for others Christmas. I took some of my toys to six motherless children. I was so sorry for them. I also gave a poor little boy some toys, and I made two old ladies happy. I didn't give toys I cared nothing about, but toys that I loved. I was trying to make a sacrifice cheerfully; and Christmas morning I enjoyed my presents better because I made some one else happy and glad. I joined the Cozy Corner when Aunt Jane took charge of it. I am eleven years old. EMILY C. KENNARD.

Lebanon, Tenn.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—Christmas my Sunday-school class made a poor old widow happy, as well as themselves, by sending her a basket of provisions. She is sixty-six years old and works for her living. Mamma went with us to see her and in conversation asked her if her husband was a soldier. She replied he was, but from some lack of evidence thought she could not get a widow's pension, but mamma thought the law was in her favor and asked a pension agent to go and see her and examine her papers and he said she was entitled to a pension, which she has since applied for; she said, "God bless the li'tle girls who brought me so much Christmas cheer and probably the means of securing a pension to help support me in my old age." So many of the little letters say "my mamma belongs to the union and takes the SIGNAL;" of course mine does and the badge was tied on me and I became a Y when about one month old. When the June roses bloom again I will be fourteen years old. THEO DODSON.

Jerseyville, Ill.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

4.

ENIGMA.

My first is an adverb, beheaded it is a French measure; my second is a perfect pattern, beheaded is a bargain; my third is a bird, beheaded is a refuge for godly people in olden times; my fourth is a part of a whip, beheaded is a tree; my fifth is in advance, beheaded is a part of the body; my sixth is a pleasure resort, beheaded is something used by school children; my seventh is a valley, beheaded is a drink.

The beheaded letters form the name of an honored woman of America. ALICE ADAMS.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED FEB. 3.

3. New Year.

Correct answers to 115 and 116 were sent by Abram Blakely, Chester, Pa.; Alta Thornburg, Holton, Kan.; Alice Adams, Prescott, Ariz.; Jennie L. Barker, Orwell, N. Y.; and Jessie F. King, Buffalo, N. Y.; to 115 by Clara Frances Sanford, Newark, Mo., and to 116 by Cornelia H. Keys, Lemon City, Fla.

UNION SIGNAL
HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.
President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

And they took strong cities, and a fat land, and possessed houses full of all goods, wells digged, vineyards, and oliveyards, and fruit trees in abundance: so they did eat, and were filled, and became fat, and delighted themselves in thy great goodness.—Neh. 9: 25.

The Future of Country Life.

BE it understood that in last week's editorial we were not saying that country life and country people have more serious faults than have town and city life and people. But each has its peculiarities. The town family is likely to spend all its income on dress and show, and it has no cause to claim superiority to the country family that lays its earnings uselessly in the bank. Wealthy city families spend thousands of dollars on one evening's ball. It is reported that a woman of New York's upper ten has said that $25,000 a year is the least upon which a woman of that "set" can dress herself respectably. Such people have small reason to look with contempt upon the niggardly living of the country. We do not here undertake to say which is the worst. All the people referred to are alike living upon the husks of their lives. All alike utterly fail to appreciate life and its meaning. The woman who makes of herself a mere household drudge and hoards unneeded money in the bank, sins against the highest and best part of her own nature, sins against her children, her home and the world about her. The woman who puts all her money into ostrich plumes and silk dresses sins likewise. Both enter into the next world dwarfed and stunted souls.

We are sadly aware that the causes which underlie the radical defects of life in country, city, and town are a part of our whole social system, and cannot be entirely removed until that system is radically changed. Competition and excessive individualism have given to wealth abnormal value. The different forms which this wrong view takes in the different modes of life are due to the different environment in each case. There is reason enough why country life has been forced into its present sordid ruts. Starting out with little or nothing, our competitive system grinding him down to the most meager returns for his produce, the farmer, not from choice, but of necessity, has toiled early and late and lived penuriously. When at last competence has come, the habits of a lifetime could not be changed, and more, intellectual life has been starved to death. The people, and there are many of them, who have in farm life persisted in carrying out higher and nobler ideas, who have bought books and educated themselves and their children, have indeed a higher and a better life which pays for all the sacrifice, but, almost without exception, they are poor in dollars and cents.

The pressure to the lower kind of life is very great. In face of the facts which confront us, we must urge the imperative necessity of rescuing country life from its evils. Congested cities with their corruption and vice, farms given over to an unassimilated foreign element and the healthy country life utterly destroyed, offer little promise for the future prosperity of our nation. We see no other hope for changing these conditions than that of arousing country people themselves to a sense of the danger, getting them to consider honestly the defects of their present manner of life, and making an earnest effort to correct them. As we have already indicated, this is to be accomplished by making life in the country attractive to our American young people by reducing its hours of toil and affording development to the intellectual and the spiritual. The children of country homes must be supplied with the world's best literature and taught to appreciate it. A broad and generous education in higher institutions of learning must show them the beauties of the world around them. Chautauqua Circles and Woman's Christian Temperance Unions can here find work to do second in importance to none in the world. There can be no nobler endeavor, there can be no greater achievement than to lift the life and thought of our rural districts out of their present average low plane. It is the only way in which the healthy country life of the past can be restored, and we must remember with the gravest apprehensions that it is from that country life that the nation has drawn its strength and vigor.

Now is the time to begin. One person really in earnest can accomplish more than he dreams of. It is not necessary to begin with impossibilities. Do the little that lies next you to arouse the thought of your own community and interest it in something outside the little treadmill of duties in which it has so long been confined. You will find as every other worker has before you, that your work and its results increases and spreads in a way that will astonish you.

Prohibition Conference Aftermath.

THE conference at the Grand Hotel in Cincinnati, O., January 26, reported in our last issue, was harmonious and fairly well attended, and was considered one of the most successful gatherings ever held by the party. Mrs. Beauchamp's response to the toast, "A Woman's View," which we give in full on another page, voiced, we think, the general sentiment of the W. C. T. U. It was a brave utterance, and there was the closest attention by all and evident enjoyment by many. A few faces, however, reminded us of the peculiar look of a man we once knew, who had the misfortune to laugh when he cried. It was evident to all that Mrs. Beauchamp was speaking her profound convictions, and her words were permeated by deep feeling, and prompted by a hope which we believe is destined never to be realized. The difficulties and dangers attending the restoration of the lost suffrage plank would be as great to-day, or greater, than existed at the Pittsburg convention. The sentiments of at least a number of the leaders can be inferred from the remarks of the toastmaster, Dr. Funk, when Mrs. Beauchamp had finished. He spoke to this effect, although we cannot quote verbatim. Nevertheless, and because we believe all this, we also believe in the single plank, and that we can best protect them [the women] by the single issue.

An element in the banquet speeches, comforting to women in general, was their length. There were six regular toasts and one welcome. No doubt all were limited in time (theoretically). One orator, after his predecessor had spoken forty-five minutes, said he would not make his so eternally long as to merit the charge of trying to make it immortal, and forthwith broke the record in the effort to find out "where we are at," and succeeded in being humorous if not brief enough to be witty.

Rev. Sam Jones in his speech in the afternoon on the subject, "Prohibition and the American Home," said all the parties split last year so as to give a chance for twice as many candidates to run, and that the Prohibitionists split, but "sorter like a hairpin—stayed together at one end." Some of his epigrams were:

"You will never get the world to heaven until you get the world sober.

"I believe that whisky is God's worst enemy and the devil's best friend.

"It is a question in my mind which is least endurable, to lead a drunkard's life or to be a drunkard's wife.

"Every saloon in the world is a menace to every home in the world.

"If all of the politicians in the country would die at one time the devil would look through the keyhole when he saw them coming and shut up shop. He'd know that if he let 'em inside they'd hold a caucus and elect a devil of their own and run hell.

"Lots of men vote one way and pray another. If any of them get to heaven, it will be because the other place is burned out."

He moved his audience to tears when he spoke of his own talk to his two sons when he told them how he had driven the bloom from their mother's cheeks in three years of debauchery, and asked them, if they must drink and carouse, not to commence it until their mother died, for it would kill her. This does not sound like much on paper, but it was a story which went straight home when told in the quiet, forceful words of Sam Jones.

Again, there were moist eyes when he told of an angel coming to earth and gathering a rose, a child's smile and a mother's love as the three most beautiful things on earth. At heaven's gate the rose had faded and the smile was gone, but the mother's love was as pure and as strong as ever.

His whole address was a telling plea for the protection of the home, and one who has never heard him cannot imagine his quiet, good-natured, almost sly humor, which reveals his tender heart and captivates his audience.

John G. Woolley did not speak on the subject announced, "The Law and the Profits," but got off his usual number of good hits. He likened the people who give excuses for not being prohibitionists to a shabby man who said he was so ticklish that he couldn't stand it to be measured for a new suit. They are so ticklish they can't stand it to be measured for a new party suit.

He said that the Republican party knew it couldn't fool the saloon-keeper and keep his vote, but it knew that it could fool the church people time after time, and still they would continue voting its ticket. Neither did he blame the politicians for catering to the liquor element when in office. The thing to do is to get another sort of politicians.

Homer L. Castle said that the growing conviction that Jesus meant what He said when He commanded His followers to "be separate and apart," is filling our hearts not only with hope, but assurance that the church will not long be like Ephraim, a cake not turned, *i. e.*, red-hot crust on Sabbath observance, dough on election day observance.

He also said that anti-saloon leagues are the confessions of the churches that they are under conviction of political sin, and any good minister will tell you that a sinner well convicted is half converted. Like the man in the Bible whose eyes Jesus touched, they see "men as trees walking," and they only need one more touch of the divine Physician to be clearly in the light.

Two resolutions were introduced at the close of the afternoon session which were withdrawn owing to the opinion that it was not within the province of a political party to take such action. One of these expressed "our profound regret and unqualified disapproval of the drinking and immorality that now exist and are allowed to flourish at Yale University," stating, among other things, "that there are within two blocks of the Yale campus and green, sixty-six saloons and houses of prostitution, existing largely, if not wholly, for the purpose of tempting the young men who are students in that institution." The other commended "the action taken by the trustees of Princeton University with regard to the frequenting of saloons and drinking places by the students of that institution," and "uttered protest against the position of President Patton as indicated by his recent speech at the alumni dinner in the city of New York."

No new measures were advocated by the conference. Its chief value was in a comparison of views upon the subjects as announced in the program, and in getting pledges for the wherewithal for the year's expenses. Mrs. Henrietta Monroe who was announced to speak upon "Woman and the Prohibition Party," was not able to be present.

To Bombard Yale.

THE following letter from our editor-in-chief will, we believe, incite the unions to great activity along the line suggested:

MY DEAR COMRADES IN W. C. T. U. BONDS:—I have read with sorrow and alarm the accounts as published in *The Voice*, and verified by the local press of New Haven, of the drunken carousal among Yale students following the recent intercollegiate football game; also of the startling facts that there are sixty-six saloons, some of them the lowest kind of brothels and gambling houses, near the Yale University, all located within two blocks of the college campus and the green; and that students are permitted to have intoxicating liquors in their rooms and at their class spreads.

We have all read with the deepest regret the revelations regarding the signing of a petition to license the sale of liquors in the immediate neighborhood of Princeton University, that old and honored institution so closely identified with the great Presbyterian church of the United States; and now we note with joy and thanksgiving that this university has listened to the appeals made by our unions and the Christian men and women throughout the country, and has forbidden students to enter any place where intoxicating liquors are sold as a beverage, or to bring such liquors into their rooms, and that the famous grill room in Princeton Inn is doomed! We also have reason to be profoundly thankful that Harvard University has taken a decided stand in favor of no-license in the city of Cambridge, where the university is located, and in forbidding liquors to be furnished at the class spreads. For eleven years now Cambridge, with the aid of the university, has carried no-license; also that the University of Chicago has taken an equally uncompromising stand.

In view of the alarming facts concerning Yale University, I would earnestly urge you to use all your official and personal influence to secure the following early action:

First, that all local unions, at the earliest convenient time, pass resolutions expressing deep regret that the Yale authorities permit students *to enter saloons*, and *to have intoxicating liquors in their dormitories*, and *to have them served at their class spreads*, also expressing horror and grief at exposing young men, the majority of them in their teens and away from the restraining influences of home, to the *frightful dangers of the saloons and brothels that infest the neighborhood of this great and venerable institution.* Let the resolutions *forcibly declare that until these evils are remedied we will do all in our power to have our sons and brothers seek their education at institutions where the environments are less dangerous.* The resolutions should also urge upon the authorities at Yale *to help carry no-license in New Haven*, as has been done in the city of Cambridge by the help of Harvard professors and students for these eleven successive years; also to have as far as possible the *intercollegiate sports held in places that are free from saloons.*

A copy of the resolutions should be forwarded either to Rev. Timothy Dwight, D.D., LL.D., president Yale University, New Haven, Conn., or to Henry P. Wright, Ph.D., LL.D., Dean of the college faculty, New Haven, Conn., and copies should also be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL, Chicago, and to *The Voice*, New York.

As this desired reform at Yale is of such grave and far-reaching importance (for if Yale will take its stand on this question by the side of Harvard, Princeton, and the University of Chicago, all our leading colleges in America must follow or greatly lose patronage), I urge,

Second, that each union *secure the signatures of a number of parents to the following petition*, and send the same to one of the Yale addresses given above, also a copy each to THE UNION SIGNAL and to *The Voice*. Either written or printed copies of this petition can be used.

PETITION.

To Timothy Dwight, D.D., LL.D., President Yale University, New Haven, Conn.
To Henry P. Wright, D.D., LL.D., Dean Yale University, New Haven, Conn.

As the students in our universities and colleges are in large majority only lads in their teens and away from the restraining influences of home, and in view of the fact that these students are the very flower of American youth, and are to be the future leaders in literature, science, education and government, as well as in many of the industrial enterprises, and of the fact that the use of intoxicants is exceedingly detrimental to fixed habits of study, to mental clearness and to moral character, while the example of drinking habits among students is very widely corrupting among the young men outside of college, and who look upon college men as examples of cultured manliness,

Therefore, We, the undersigned parents respectfully petition:

1. That you will forbid students under your charge to enter places where alcoholic liquors are sold for beverage use, to keep such liquors in their dormitories or rooms, or to have them furnished at their class or other spreads and banquets.

2. That you will use your great influence to secure prohibition of the sale of intoxicants within the city of New Haven, the same as has been secured at Cambridge.

Until such action is taken by your honored body, much as we honor Yale University, we feel compelled to send our sons and brothers to institutions where these provisions for safety against intoxicating drinks have been adopted.

In addition to the above suggestions, it would serve a good purpose if you and other friends in your neighborhood should *write individual letters* to the authorities at Yale, touching these same reforms that we so much desire.

It would also serve a good purpose if our sisters throughout the country would secure the adoption of protests, or similar resolution to the above, by churches, clubs, young people's associations, etc., with which they may be connected, and have the same forwarded to the addresses as given above. It would also help to a successful result if the action taken by a union or other organization should be published in the local press.

Yours for conserving the powers of America's young manhood and protecting its homes,

Frances E. Willard

"Georgia Prison Atrocities."

THE above is the caption of two articles in the *Vanguard* of Missouri. The clippings are sent with an appeal to let the facts, if true, be circulated so widely that "the storm of indignation which they will arouse will sweep such a condition of affairs out of existence"; and the question is asked, "Are there not white-ribboners in Georgia who will crusade this evil till it is abolished?" THE UNION SIGNAL can not verify the statements of the articles referred to, but it would seem from other details in the public print that the convict system of Georgia is of the lowest and most brutal type. We quote a few of the points made in these articles, believing that our white-ribbon women of that state will fathom whatever there is of vileness and inhumanity, and lend their speedy aid to a better condition.

Four thousand two hundred prisoners are in the chain gangs and stockades in Georgia.

Georgia still adheres to the infamous lease system adopted by most of the southern states soon after the war. The penitentiary convicts number 2,377. Less than one-tenth are white. Georgia has no penitentiary building whatever, and under the present system there is no permanent location of the prisoners. They are scattered about in twenty-two different counties. The laws made for the protection of these are a dead letter in the convict camps.

An official investigation of the camps two years ago brought to light some of the most horrible abuses. The investigating committee declared the punishment of some of the convicts to be "the most brutal ever inflicted by one human being upon another." It was found that convicts were being starved, and some had gone half-naked and barefooted all winter. Some had been so severely punished that they had died insane. In some of the camps no fire was allowed during the coldest weather.

The latest published reports show the average number of female convicts to be about sixty-five. Official investigations have established the truth of the declaration of a Georgia editor when he said, "A woman sent to prison in this state is made the plaything of beastly passion." During one of these investigations, one female convict was found who had borne seven children during her confinement; another had borne six, and so on.

There are most horrible instances of the abuse of women given in these articles, quoted, it is affirmed, from Mr. Phil G. Byrd's report published last September. "Mr. Byrd was sent by Governor Atkinson to make an inspection of the camps"; and yet the writer says that much of what exists is too horrible to be put in the public print.

This is sufficient we are sure to set good women to work in the fair state of Georgia. Would it not be well to have Mrs. Barney do missionary work nearer at home when she returns from Australia?

Rev. Richard D. Harlan Explains.

WE are glad to publish Rev. Mr. Harlan's statement to the effect that Princeton's message to Amherst did not have "the bottle accompaniment." It would be in order now for Amherst to rise to a "question of privilege," for no one, as yet, has discredited the "bottle accompaniment" in its case.

Editor of The Union Signal, Chicago, Ill.:

In THE UNION SIGNAL of January 27 there appears the following paragraph:

"About the middle of the banquet A. C. James and H. L. Bridgman arrived as a delegation from the Amherst association, dining in another room. They bore a bottle of champagne draped in Amherst colors and a greeting of good fellowship. They were cheered, and Rev. Richard D. Harlan and Job E. Hodges were delegated to return the compliment."

As to what our Amherst brethren brought with them, I cannot speak accurately, for I did not observe their entrance; I only heard their very sober message of fraternal good will to Princeton University. With Mr. Job Hodges I had the honor of delivering a similar message in the name of my Alma Mater to a college whose record in the republic of letters is a most distinguished one; but the "return" message did not have the bottle accompaniment, if I may so express it, as might naturally be inferred to have been the case from the juxtaposition of the last two sentences in the above paragraph.

Yours sincerely,

RICHARD D. HARLAN.

Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 31, 1898.

Young Woman's Branch.

College Students and the Temperance Reform.

AN underlying principle of this government is the provision made for the proper education of its future citizens.

But education is more than book-learning, and in these later days, attention is paid to physical as well as mental training, so that no college or school is well equipped for its work without, in addition to its facilities for mental culture, its gymnasium, its campus, and its provision for outdoor sports. But no matter what the equipment for mental and physical training, if there be no moral training, education fails of its purpose.

It is to the college men and women of the present that we look for the future leaders of the nation.

If the college woman lacked morality, or religion, immediately there would be the cry that "Higher education for woman was a failure." But she does not. Around the young women in college, and in all their schools there still lingers the touch of home life, and the house-mother of the cottage or institution is held in a measure responsible for the morality and womanly behavior of the young women.

It is not always so with the young men. Going away from home in their teens, boarding in clubs and dormitories, exposed to the temptation of the saloon and kindred evils, unchecked by the restraining influence of home life, too often the young man becomes familiar with social drinking, and tainted with skepticism.

The Christian sentiment of most colleges is clustered about the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A., and these organizations are doing valiant service and leading in the Student Volunteer movement for missions.

But is this all that can be done for the moral welfare of the students? We think not.

In opening a large workingman's hotel in New York city recently, the founder did not mention poor people at all, but said, "There are no poor people in this country, if they have health and good habits. Their income may be limited for a time, but they have capital. The only poor man in America is the man who is sick or has bad habits." And the one bad habit that causes more of sorrow, of poverty, of failure in life than any thing else is the use of strong drink. True, a man may take an occasional glass of wine or champagne and not seem to suffer harm, but science tells us that alcohol taken in even small quantities has the power to create an appetite for more. No man or woman taking a social glass expects to be brought so low that he or she may get drunk or be a drunkard, but every drunkard began that way.

There is need then in the college life of to-day of an organization that will stand for total abstinence among students.

But further than that there is need that the influence of those in authority be directed against the saloon itself, whether it be in the form of a social club, maintained by the patronage of students, a grill-room in a fashionable hotel for the convenience of visitors, or a more or less popular saloon or hotel. College fun is all right, but immorality, impurity and drunkenness are sins in college students as well as in the slums of our cities. Stanford University has recently notified a number of students that their presence was no longer desired because of immoral habits. Harvard for a number of years has used all its influence to keep no-license in Cambridge. The influence of the larger colleges is so great that they could drive the saloons out of any town or city where they may be if that influence were only properly directed.

But there is still other work that can be done by and for the college student, and the Christian students have as much influence along these lines as the others if they will only use their influence boldly for Christ's sake.

These are some of the ways they can use their influence:

1. That there shall be no liquors at college banquets or at college spreads.

2. That work for total abstinence be made a part of the regular Christian work of the college.

3. That sentiment be forcefully expressed against all meeting of students in room adjacent to or connected with places where liquors are sold.

4. That books containing the latest findings of science in regard to the effects of alcoholics be placed in the libraries, with the same emphasis put upon them that is given to missionary works.

5. A temperance meeting at least once a term at such time and place as will reach the greatest number of students.

6. Consideration of the social and economic phases of the temperance reform in literary societies, social gatherings and debates.

7. Systematizing pledge signing, that the influence of the educated men and women of the country may be on the side of the temperance reform, and in favor of sobriety, righteousness and purity of life

ELLA A. BOOLE.

Systematic Work Tells.

What one Industrious Y Accomplished.

DEAR Y EDITOR:—You will be interested in the result of the venture made by our Y girls, and particularly interested, I'm sure, in hearing just how we did it. First, we set to work to raise ten dollars as best we might and invest it in W. T. P. A. books and leaflets. And you would have been surprised to see how quickly the money came. Two Y teas, a musical and some "honorary" members' dues, and we had it. Then we ordered our little stock of books and leaflets, and when it came how pretty the dainty gift books were, and how full of good things the leaflets.

There was "Driftwood," and "Nineteen Beautiful Years," and "Glimpses of Fifty Years," and the "White-Ribbon Portfolio," and samples of THE UNION SIGNAL, and *The Young Crusader* and all the rest.

The next problem was to find some one to take them to the people, and we found just the woman to do it among our own white-ribboners.

She wasn't a public speaker, but she had longed to give herself to our work, and gladly took our little stock in hand, not to give away, but to sell it for us. We agreed to pay her a small amount each week, and she went from house to house with the beautiful books and her sweet smile and sold as other agents sell, where she could, and at every home she left samples of THE UNION SIGNAL, *The Young Crusader* and some of the leaflets.

You will be surprised when I tell you that the discount allowed us on the literature not only paid our agent, but that at the end of two weeks we had a profit above all expenses for our treasury. That was a year ago, and many of the sales were for Christmas presents. This year the state convention met here and the Y's provided fully half the funds for its entertainment, and it was the money from our "literature canvass" that paid it. Any union, W or Y, that needs an increase of membership or money or interest, can secure all three by employing one of its bright Christian women at a fair salary to act as "literature agent," under the auspices of the union for the supplies furnished by the W. T. P. A. I shall be glad if THE UNION SIGNAL can recommend the plan to our unions everywhere. The literature sells by this plan better than by taking orders, because it is so pretty that if the people see it, it "sells itself." Then there are women everywhere dependent on themselves for support, who have had the "arrest of thought," and who are anxious to give their time and energy to W. C. T. U. work. But they must live, and here is their opportunity and ours. It is not a theory; we've tried it thoroughly and it is practical and helpful.

Yours, with love and hope,

B. J. B.

Y's at Work.

PENNSYLVANIA.

THE Y editor has "borrowed" the following items from the letter of Miss H. Frances Jones, official reporter for Pennsylvania, as being of special interest to the Y's:

"The newly elected state secretary, Miss A. E. Thomas, sends me the following note:

"Our Y reports are ready. They not only contain Mrs. Ross's report of last year's work, but also a full directory of the Y unions of the state and the plan of work for this year. Each Y (and W. too) should have one. They are sold for three cents apiece, or thirty cents a dozen. I will be glad to send to any one who can not buy. Send orders to me.

"Miss Laura A. Guthrie, Armstrong county, writes:

"The Y's of the county are going to devote this winter's work largely to the Temple.

"Apollo First Y are untiring with the W's in holding public meetings in the churches, collections for the Temple. They have with the W's taken a column in a weekly paper—*The News Record*—which column will be edited in the interest of our work. Mrs. Kinter, superintendent of music, held a Longfellow's evening last month. Refreshments were served and a delightful social time enjoyed by all present. This Y took part in a stamp social given by county president."

OHIO.

THROUGH the prompt and kind coöperation of the W and Y unions, it was made possible to arrange a route for our state secretary, Miss Frances H. Ensign, covering fourteen engagements in seven days, at minimum expense. All the unions have been benefited by her presence in Cleveland, and four engagements at Berea on the same trip have left little to be desired in the way of opportunity.

On the evening of January 10 she spoke before the Christian Endeavor society of East Madison Avenue Congregational church, her earnest words of admonition and cheer receiving the closest attention from the large number present. This society had changed their meeting night in order to have Miss Ensign, and after listening to her appeal for more direct work along this line, the pastor, Rev. Thomas, expressed his appreciation of her talk, and made a motion to extend her a vote of thanks, which was promptly seconded. In putting the motion, Miss Clyne, president, took occasion to express her hope that all who had heard the earnest words would not only appreciate them, but carry out their idea in action in their daily lives. After the Christian Endeavor meeting Miss Ensign held a short meeting with the Willard Y's.

January 11, at the Franklin Avenue Congregational church, Miss Ensign spoke for the West Side Y. W. C. T. U., giving "Glimpses of a Great Convention," that held at Toronto. After a graphic description of different interesting phases of the Convention, she read some of the resolutions which set forth the platform and position of our World's Union, and then went backward all along the line till she came to the groups of workers here and there, known as local unions, and showed how the faithful, conscientious work of these made possible the magnificent whole which belts the globe with its band of purity, and how the common purpose has brought about a larger sisterhood, a more whole humanity than ever existed before. The C. E. Society of this church met earlier than usual, and attended the meeting in a body, furnishing the choir. The kindly introduction of the union by Rev. B. G. Newton, pastor, and the appreciative audience made our worker feel very "comfortable."

Miss Georgiana Richardson sang for the offertory "Battle Hymn of the Y's," further showing the purpose of the Young Woman's Branch to lift that shadow, and make the homes of the future free from the trail of the serpent of intemperance.

January 12, at the Willson Avenue M. E. church, Miss Ensign spoke for the Y union, which bears her name. Miss Nellie E. Fraser, vice-president, from that church, presided. Miss Gombert read the Scripture lesson, Rev. Dewey, the pastor, leading in prayer, after which a trio rendered a most beautiful selection. Miss Eda L. French, of the West Side Y. gave an illustration in ribbons of the cost of various articles in the year 1895. Miss Faucett then rendered a beautiful solo, after which Miss Ensign was introduced and spoke on "Do Thyself no Harm." Along scientific lines she gave much information, citing certain patent medicines in common use, and the percentage of alcohol contained therein as given by the Massachusetts board of health. Touching upon different lines of work, and the general progress of our beloved cause, she likened the present insolent attitude of the legalized liquor traffic to the drunken revel of Belshazzar, and the temperance workers to the

faithful soldiers of Cyrus, who, without the walls, were busily turning the river Euphrates from its course, and when they had succeeded, entered the city by the river bed and recaptured it. God speed the day when this shall be done.

Sunday evening, January 16, under the auspices of Cuyahoga county Y. W. C. T. U., Miss Ensign spoke at Scovill avenue M. E. church, taking for her subject "Queen Esther and her Mission." Never was the sweet story more gracefully told, and beneath the beautiful words was the strong and earnest purpose apparent in the appeal to the Queen Esther of our time, the young people, to seek the king, public opinion, and petition that the wicked purposes of Haaman, the legalized liquor traffic, be not accomplished. The large audience listened attentively, and many words of appreciation were spoken afterward. Mr. Herbert Repp, of the Ensign Y, read the scripture lesson and the pastor, Rev. A. E. Church, gave the organization most kindly words of introduction and cheer.

The annual reception to honorary members and friends, given by the West Side Y. W. C. T. U. New Year's day, at Gordon avenue M. E. church, was a decided success, socially, and seven new members were added to our number. Mrs. R. J. Trego, state and National evangelist, wished us a Happy New Year; our own members and friends furnished music, and seated at an immense Y table, we enjoyed the good things that had been prepared, while Rev. Place, pastor of the church, and Mrs. S. P. Adams, president of the Willard W (local), added warm words of cheer and also wished us many happy New Years.

World's W. C. T. U.

MY DEAR COMRADES:—I heartily wish you all a most happy New Year. May our work be abundantly blessed, and as the months roll on may we, when difficulties arise, remember how wonderfully God has guided us.

Since the World's Convention I have been gathering together many scattered threads, also in a few days our reports will be in hand from the printer. I had hoped you would have received them ere this, but the printing has been in process ever since my return home. The reports will contain Miss Willard's address and superintendents' reports in addition to the Convention reports. Great impetus will be given on every side if white-ribboners and others will secure orders; the money and orders can either be sent to Mrs. Sanderson, Danville, Quebec, Canada, or to me. In every case please give the address where to be forwarded clearly. Price 35 cents, or 1*s*. 6*d*. post free. I have also a leaflet, "Reasons why we Should Wear the White Ribbon," price 1*s*., or 25 cents per 100. If every local union would buy a copy of Miss Willard's new edition of "Woman and Temperance," and lend it amongst the members it would be found to be a source of inspiration to all.

Ireland is going ahead famously. The Sligo W. C. T. U. has recently prevented several licenses being granted, and when I remember how anxious they were to understand the rudimentary principles of our work, their progress seems most cheering. Dublin white-ribboners, assisted by the Catholic W. C. T. U., are collecting information with regard to the serving of intoxicants to little children to bring before the Royal Commission. The Athy union is making a great success with its coffee van.

Miss Kanwady has accepted the presidency of the Syria W. C. T. U. She writes me that they hope to start active work at Beyrout on the return of their pastor, Mr. Zurub.

Brazil: Miss Smith, national secretary, says drinking habits are gaining ground, but she adds a most happy sign is that the young people are taking a real interest in our work. At the Collegio Piracicabono stereopticon views have recently been given illustrating the evils of intoxicants.

Africa: Port Elizabeth W. C. T. U. has been providing refreshments on the cricket and football fields, also at the agricultural show, with excellent results.

Australia: We are hoping soon to hear of the safe arrival of Mrs. Kirk at Melbourne. Our Australian sisters added greatly to the interest of our Convention, and we are all grateful for the representative capable delegates sent us. New South Wales has been actively opposing the opening of public houses on Sundays.

West Australia: At the annual convention this autumn the mayor and Prime Minister of the Colony took part in the meetings.

World's Missionaries: Delightful accounts of Mrs. Barney's work in Australia are often arriving. She will probably soon be in Ceylon and then come on to Paris and probably to England.

The Misses Vincent and Cummins write cheerily from Canada. After a series of meetings in Canada they will proceed to the United States and then return to England.

Miss Parrish rejoices that Japan has won the banner given by Mr. Ramsay and awarded to the country which made the greatest proportionate increase in its membership. The recent meetings in the North Island were most successful and five new unions were organized as the result. Probably Miss Parrish will soon go on to Ceylon. We are hoping to be able soon to send some one to Burmah and several other countries are waiting to begin work when one of our missionaries can be sent.

May I remind all W. C. T. unions to pay one cent or one half-penny per member to the World's W. C. T. U. annually; if this is done we shall be able to send gifted, consecrated women who are ready to go to help countries which are naturally looking to us to open our temperance work, and how it is needed God alone knows. Our funds have recently been chiefly devoted to Australia, India and Japan. The small expense of sending our missionaries to various lands is a mere trifle compared with the glorious results which invariably follow their efforts. I believe as our work becomes more and more known different countries will each provide us with the means to send out a missionary as their special contribution; in the meantime we are dependent on our cents and half-pennies chiefly to carry on our extensive ever-increasing work.

Mrs. Butler has resigned the superintendency of our purity department. After the strong resolutions unanimously adopted by the World's Convention at Toronto, the utterances of our president and the absolute stand taken by the Convention against all proposals to regulate vice, we regret that Mrs. Butler could not see her way clear to stay with us, especially when we remember how all over the world we are leading the movement for the absolute prohibition of vice, and we cannot see how the cause for which Mrs. Butler has worked so devotedly can be helped by her withdrawal from the white-ribbon movement. A comrade, trusty and true is, I believe, about to take Mrs. Butler's place; in the meantime we wish Mrs. Butler success in her work.

Miss Willard is working away bravely and we hope the result of her work will be Headquarters free from debt for the National W. C. T. U. of America. Nothing daunts Miss Willard; we wish her speedy success.

Lady Henry Somerset has resigned the presidency of the B. W. T. A. at the urgent request of her medical advisers who insist on her resting from the great demands made by such a position. No woman has done so much for temperance work in England as she has done. She has made it easier for each one of us. One of the crowning joys of life is endeavoring to claim the world for Christ; this she has done. Though we have recently had to entirely differ from her with regard to her proposals for the state regulation of vice, yet we know she is as anxious to have a pure world as any person and how she has worked for this end! The remembrance will be to many thousands one of the blessed memories of life. I am affectionately,

Your comrade,

AGNES E. SLACK.

News from the Field.

New Jersey.

TO our platform of words, "organize, educate, agitate," has been added "coöperate," in order that our brave forces in the "Garden" state may miss no opportunity for carrying forth the exalted spirit of the Crusade into every door of church, school, young people's societies, agricultural fairs, and into the widely read pages of the newspapers. So that, in truth, "New Jersey shall be redeemed."

The twenty-fourth annual convention of the state union, held in our capital city of Revolutionary fame, we claim was the best convention of whatever kind or condition, that has ever been held in the state.

Our president, Mrs. Emma Bourne, never did better work, or gave a more forceful annual address than at this convention. She was easy master of every situation, and her grace and eloquence were assuring and inspiring to the three hundred delegates present, representing the 7,838 members of the state.

The four general officers, the Y and L. T. L. secretaries, nineteen of the twenty-one county presidents, and fifteen of the twenty-three superintendents of departments were in attendance, beside the large number of delegates and visitors at each of the eight successive sessions, the interest manifested seeming to wax stronger with the days.

The corresponding secretary, Mrs. Isabella H. Demarest, opened her report by quoting Mark Antony's words: "If you have tears to shed, prepare to shed them now;" explaining that this was the best quotation for the preparation of the dry bones of a secretary's report. But the year has been one of gains. Unions say they have grown in knowledge, efficiency, influence, interest, membership, financially, and above all, spiritually.

We have had 240 speakers in the state who have addressed 2,010 public meetings, speakers of wide national reputation, headed by our Miss Willard.

Salem, though not the banner county in the National, is yet proud to be the banner county of the banner state, she having won the laurels this year for the largest increase in membership, 151.

The treasurer, Mrs. Henrietta L. Caminade, showed that $29,411.47 had been received for the local work during the year, and $24,266.27 of that amount was paid out. The total receipts of the state union for 1897 were $4.869.21, and the disbursements $4,453.78.

The evening attractions during these convention days were: John G. Woolley, Mrs. Ella A. Boole on Y evening and demonstration night. All were of first quality, the enthusiasm having reached its highest point when the "White-Ribbon Star Spangled Banner" was sung by Miss Ethel Bond, while the author of the inspiring words, Miss Kate Lunden, who was made state lecturer of foreign work, stood at her right. Miss Bond waved as she sang, our National ensign bordered with white ribbon, while each county delegation responded thereto by waving flags, bannerets, handkerchiefs, etc., thereby presenting a scene that will live long in the minds and hearts of the workers.

"Demonstration night," looked forward to with such uncertain, questioning eyes last year, will hereafter be an assured part of the state convention's programs, Elizabeth, the convention's city for '98, having already promised such a feature. Since Convention days the work throughout the state has gone steadily forward. New unions are being constantly added to our list, and many new members gained in old unions.

Mrs. Bourne journeys in all directions for the benefit of the work, and Mrs. Demarest, who is rapidly taking front rank as a brilliant and accurate speaker, is much in the field and the work in New Jersey is bound to go forward.

Mrs. Demarest has just completed a very successful tour of the Gloucester county unions, having delivered seventeen successive addresses. Atlantic county has now extended to her a like call:

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, of New York, whose name had become familiar through the pages of THE UNION SIGNAL, is now in the state and is all that has been claimed for her. She strengthens every member with whom she comes in contact, and wins many new ones to the organization. In one of our South Jersey towns she and her daughter, Miss Florence Bullock, won thirty-two new members. This we consider a good record, worthy the thoughtful attention of every state that is pushing forward to victory.

Mrs. S. S. Downs, daughter-in-law of Mrs. S. J. C. Downs, so long New Jersey's sturdy leader, has resigned the presidency of the Willard union, Newark, to take up her residence in Denver, Col., where her husband has accepted an important business position. We commend her to the love of the Denver women.

EMILY R. KIRBY,
State Press Supt., Woodstown.

ROYAL


BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

Iowa.

IOWA W. C. T. U. women propose to replenish their treasuries this year by saving "wrappers" and "trade-marks," but will in no way neglect the regular lines of work by so doing. Much enthusiasm is manifested by the unions in raising money for the Temple. Several have increased their pledges from ten dollars to twenty-five, and even fifty dollars. The pledge of $100 given at state convention by the eighteenth district has been paid with an additional twenty-five dollars. Mrs. Etta Wooster, of Calliope, wishes to pledge ten dollars on condition that the $300,000 is raised, and hopes others in the eighteenth district will join her in similar pledges.

Mrs. L. G. Johnson spent six weeks in this district, organized nine unions and added 160 members to the roll in old and new unions. Mrs. Johnson is doing grand work in the state. Many unions are holding medal contests and we hope many more will do so. Write the National superintendent, Mrs. Adelia Carman, The Temple, Chicago, for full instructions regarding contest work. We also find a growing interest in the course of study for local unions. Cresco's latest is a "Klondike" social, result, $7.10 for the "Christian Home Orphanage" at Council Bluffs. This union is always wide-awake and up to date in all good enterprises.

Death has entered our ranks since state convention, taking two of our valued district presidents, Mrs. Galena Idle, of Letts, and Mrs. D. E. Voris, of Marion.

The Y and L. T. L. secretaries are both in the field in the interests of their departments. Mrs. Lora Bennett, president of the fourteenth district, is also out giving her illustrated lecture on temperance and temperance workers, using a stereopticon to bring out the pictures. Our state president, Mrs. Dunham, is busy with pen and typewriter, directing and pushing the work and encouraging the workers. Our corresponding secretary has spoken every Sunday since her return from National Convention. Our legislative superintendent has been busy getting the Franchise, Narcotics and Purity petitions circulated; will tell you of their reception by Iowa legislators later.

Mrs. Lilian Cole-Bethel, superintendent parliamentary usage in the Ohio W. C. T. U., began work in our state at Mount Pleasant, January 24. At Burlington, she has a large and enthusiastic class under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. Mrs. Bethel has a national reputation and our state is fortunate in securing her services. She is a very practical, thorough teacher and we recommend her to all the unions and clubs desiring help in parliamentary lines—and what society does not?

CLARA A. STEPHENS,
State Reporter, Burlington.

West Virginia.

MISS JESSIE ACKERMANN recently spoke to a large and appreciative audience in Charleston. We wish this highly talented woman could speak in every city and town of this state.

By invitation of Mrs. Raymond, the wife of the president of the West Virginia University, our state president, Mrs. N. R. C. Morrow, addressed the Woman's League of the University quite recently, the subject, the "Nineteenth Century Woman."

The state executive committee, feeling the imperative need of a state paper, have made arrangements for the *White Ribbon* to make its appearance this week. This will be a great help to the work all over the state.

Our state organizer Miss Marie Burton, of Charleston, is quite successful in her work.

The St. Albans union gave a supper last week which had as the most attractive feature a "relic table," on which was found the heirlooms of many families of the town. As it will not be possible to mention the half on exhibition we will notice a few bearing the following cards: Cane, made from the flagstaff shot down in the hands of Ensign Grant, afterward President Grant, at the battle of Chapultepec, Mexico. One of the first copies of the Declaration of Independence ever printed. Home spun linen bed-tick made from flax grown on the ground where Cincinnati, Ohio, now stands. A small spinning wheel very old. Needle book made in 1750. The display of handsome silver of great age, value and quantity was magnificent, as was also the fine china. There was also a quantity of brass, coins, iron, linen, beadwork, manuscripts and valuable old papers of all sorts.

V. E. MOHLER,
State Reporter, St. Albans.

Official Communications.

Physical Culture.

At very slow pace physical education is taking its place in the school curriculum. It is true, about all the large cities, and some of the smaller ones, have given the matter more or less attention; but changes and modifications which are repeatedly occurring show that systematic physical discipline is not yet assured to the American child, and is not likely to be fully established until laws are enacted making this branch of education compulsory. The facts in the case are such, that when there is a "waked-up-purpose" on the part of the people, even the extra expense necessarily incurred will not prove an insurmountable obstacle in securing legislation.

A new department leaflet has been issued which is the special field document for the year. It is entitled, "Defective Sight and Hearing," and is based upon investigations made in several cities, showing that prevailing defects in these senses indicate the low physical condition of children attending the public schools. It is a leaflet which should be read and seriously considered by each local union. If these are freely distributed in homes sending pupils to the schools, a new light will be thrown upon the necessity for looking after the body as well as the mind. These leaflets will be furnished at about the cost of mailing to any one who will apply to the National or to the state superintendents of this department. Send two cent stamp for sample copy.

As an important step at this particular time, we earnestly ask local unions to respectfully urge boards of education to appoint a competent medical examiner who shall properly investigate the physical condition of the children. With some instruction the teachers can assist in testing sight and hearing. Very limited investigation shows that these defects are serious indeed.

Several other important leaflets are under consideration. Any one ordering the department package, costing seventy-five cents, will be entitled to all new literature issued during the year, the same to be mailed promptly, when ready. Some of the ablest writers and specialists have contributed to this package. It affords valuable material for instruction and interesting papers to be read before county conventions, presenting facts which if once understood, will show plainly the importance of this department as a temperance measure. A printed list of the literature will be mailed to all ordering the new leaflet mentioned.

FRANCES W. LEITER,
Nat. Supt.

N. B.—This package can only be secured by addressing Mrs. Frances W. Leiter, Mansfield, O. Do not send orders to the W. T. P. A.

Soldiers and Sailors.

DEAR FELLOW WORKERS: — The first work before us now is the Gallinger and Ellis bill to prohibit liquors in all government buildings. This will remove the canteen from six National Soldiers' Homes, where the bar-room is being run by the government of our country, and will also remove it from the navy, where Secretary Long has thought it wise to put it so as to make drinking places more respectable. I am trying to secure all data possible about these homes (also the state homes) so that I can bring it before our honorable secretary. Will you not help me by sending me every item of news gathered? I want to know the number of deaths due to intemperance, the amount of beer sold per day, the number of crimes to be traced to the drink curse; who will help me? I have tried to glean it from state superintendents of my department but have not been successful as so many of them do not live in towns where these homes are situated. At the Erie Home, Pennsylvania (state home), no canteen is running and no saloon is near, so that drunkenness is very little known. A soldier cannot remain there if he is a habitual drunkard, and I was told of cases where old veterans come there for a refuge, knowing that they were not obliged to run the gauntlet of the liquor evil. There is no W. C. T. U. in this important city. In this home nearly all the pension is sent to the soldier's family. In reading the report of the inspector of Soldiers' homes I find that Waupaca,

THE EASY FOOD
Easy to Buy, Easy to Cook, Easy to Eat, Easy to Digest. Easily the Best Cereal Food in the world.
QUAKER OATS
Delicious, healthful and economical. At all Grocers in 2-lb. packages.

PLEASE TRY
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
REGULATE THE LIVER
10c. 25c. 50c.
All Druggists. 308.

TOILET AND BATH

MY MAMA USED
I WISH MINE HAD.
requirements are perfectly met in Wool Soap.
There may be more expensive soaps but none better. *It is absolutely pure.* For the bath it is pleasant, soothing and delightful.
There's only one soap that won't shrink woolens. You must choose between no soap and
WOOL SOAP
Not genuine unless picture of babies is on wrapper.
SWIFT AND COMPANY, Proprietors, Chicago.

GAIL BORDEN
EAGLE BRAND
CONDENSED MILK
HAS NO EQUAL AS AN INFANT FOOD.
"INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE. N.Y. CONDENSED MILK CO. NEW YORK.



Wis.; Kearney, N. J.; Hot Springs, S. Dak., are the *only* places where the W. C. T. U. has entered this open door for good.

The commandant of the state home of Ohio, Sandusky, speaks of "the lack of music to make life there less monotonous." Indiana commandant reports, "No provision is made for religious services, but is sorely needed." Colorado commandant says, "The W. R. C. gives literary entertainments, which wind up with a dance in which the 'old boys' are given the preference over the kids there." Many others speak of gospel services and entertainment needed to make life brighter for these men. It seems to me now is the time for our dear workers to step to the front and seek an entrance. Do not forget to hold meetings February 22 wherever practicable. Invite the G. A. R. veterans and the state militia to the meetings. Circulate literature and department pledge cards; do everything possible to instruct and interest.

Who will help the seamen's friend, Mrs. A. Burdick, 509 Hudson street, New York city? For years she has bravely worked, and now unless help comes soon the Mizpah reading room and Convalescent Home must go down and one more "life line" will be withdrawn, one more harbor light will go out, and many a weary mariner will be wrecked who might have been saved had we kept the light trimmed and burning.

Comfort bags should be made thus: Use cretonne or any strong cloth. Make bag 12x14 inches with a strong drawing string in the top to open and close. Put in it buttons, needles, thread, scissors, knife, bandages rolled, small bunch of white cotton, court plaster, comb, brush, pulse warmers, pencil, paper, envelopes, leaflets, Testament, gospel hymns, two pledge cards (asking to have one returned signed, the other for sailor to sign and keep), UNION SIGNAL and state paper, and a kind, motherly letter giving name of donor, with request for a reply. This is an ideal bag, but all these articles need not be put in.

Wall pockets are made much like the comfort bags, only of table or stiff cloth, filled with clippings of good reading matter. A standing army of 25,000 men, 25,000 more gathered in soldiers' homes, 300,000 G. A. R. men and 3,000,000 men sailing our seas will give us much to do if we are faithful and ready to do it.

Please let me hear from all who are interested. Two loan libraries are ready, but need copies of Ben Hur, and a few books similar in style.

ELLA M. THACHER,
Nat. Supt.

Florence, N. J.

Christian Citizenship and Legislation.

The legislative situation is constantly changing. The bill prohibiting the sale of alcoholic liquors in all government buildings was referred by the speaker of the house to the committee on public buildings and grounds. Friends of the measure are striving to have it transferred to the committee on alcoholic liquor traffic, where it rightfully belongs. This is a most important and far-reaching measure, affecting not only the government buildings in the District of Columbia, but soldiers' homes, "canteens," emigrant stations, etc. Every church, young people's society and W. C. T. U. should pour in petitions *now!* Oh! if Christian people only realized their power through a steady flow of petitions, they certainly would do this much to help win the battle.

The Age of Protection bill is in the hands of a sub-committee, with Hon. Case Broderick, of Kansas, a good friend to the cause, as chairman. Jesse Overstreet, of Indiana, and D. A. DeArmond, of Missouri, make up this committee. Letters to these men from their own states will greatly aid in bringing the matter forward. The anti-gambling bill is also in the hands of a sub-committee consisting of Hon. S. W. McCall, of Massachusetts, chairman, R. W. Parker, New Jersey, and O. W. Underwood, of Alabama. The anti-cigaret bill has been largely petitioned for, and is also in the hands of a sub-committee—Hon. G. W. Ray, of New York, chairman, R. W. Parker and W. L. Terry, of Arkansas. In the multiplicity of bills, these moral measures are very apt to be overlooked, but personal letters from home folks will keep them reminded that we are looking after them. Do help us by letters, petitions and prayers.

Yours in the battle,
MARGARET DYE ELLIS.
Nat. Supt.
136 C St., S. E. Washington, D. C.

Evangelistic.

RECOMMENDATIONS FOR 1898–9.

DEAR SISTERS:—The usual evangelistic work, outlined in my "Hints and Helps for Evangelistic Workers," is always before as as we face a new year of effort. This work is especially necessary for the new unions constantly organized. It is well, however, that each year have a special keynote. I would especially emphasize the following lines of work for this year's campaign.

Rescue work has been the mission of this department from the beginning. Let us push this special work everywhere. By meetings in halls, school houses, depots, prisons and jails, camp and outdoor services, let us seek to "rescue the perishing." To this door of opportunity the pierced hands ever point.

Let great care be exercised this year, to emphasize in all public meetings the foundations of our work. What are these? Our sure and only reliance upon the Holy Spirit and the Word of God; the earnest invitation to a personal Christ; the duty of total abstinence; the presentation, as in former days, of the pledge; the convention evangelistic hour from 11 to 12 A. M.; the noontide prayer.

Let the movement to arouse the church, so fully outlined in "Hints and Helps" and so successfully inaugurated in many localities, be continued.

The presence at each state convention, of the National evangelistic superintendent, or one of the National evangelists, and at each district or county convention of the state superintendent or evangelist, would greatly add to the power of these gatherings. Wherever possible, hold an evangelistic service the evening preceding a convention. Also an early morning devotional service, in addition to the convention evangelistic hour. Where this pastoral visitation can not be personal, let a letter of greeting and exhortation be sent to each convention.

Let each state and county superintendent remember that one of her first duties is to secure a local evangelistic superintendent in each union and to inspire her for work.

Believing that the little book, "Hints and Helps," in the hands of each local superintendent will result in greater spirituality and harmony, I urge all presidents, state and county superintendents and organizers to assist in its distribution.

The department of work in almshouses, having been merged in the evangelistic, let our local superintendents plan frequent visits to these institutions, establish libraries and frequent Sabbath services, coöperate with state boards of corrections and charities, and by every means better the condition of the unfortunate and outcast by carrying light into their darkness and Christ's peace to their hearts.

State or district superintendents desiring to send a copy of these recommendations, and of the question circular, to each local union, can obtain the same from the National superintendent. For prices address

ELIZABETH W. GREENWOOD,
World's and National Supt.
59 Remsen St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Organizers' Corner.

DEAR COMRADES:—After National Convention in Buffalo, Miss Henderson and myself made our way—and these three words have a very literal meaning—slowly, through storm and cold, to the Southland. We are now giving our time to Texas. We find the workers here in many places much disheartened on account of the stagnating effect of the late yellow fever scare and the present depression caused by the low price of cotton. The whisky element seems to thrive under such conditions and many bold strides are being taken into territory previously impregnable. If there was one word more necessary to be said than another at such times as these, I should say it would be in favor of greater diligence on the part of our white-ribbon sisters. The saloons are not dying on account of yellow fever, four-cent cotton or "hard times" of any other sort. They do not falter in their work because their cause is not "popular in town."

White-ribboners are often too fearful. They do not advertise widely enough; they undervalue printer's ink. They need to have a larger portion of "holy boldness." Often a speaker is met with, "You haven't been in a place like this, I reckon; our cause isn't popular; it's always this way when we attempt anything. If we have a meeting there's sure to be a show in town." You ask, as the "dodgers" of the "show" fall about you like snowflakes in a western blizzard, "Have you advertised your meeting?" "Oh, yes, we've had a local in the weekly paper twice and Miss Blank said she'd attend to having it announced in all the churches. We can't afford to have handbills, you know." In this very direction I believe our unions fail in making their work known and therefore "popular." Dear sisters, make our cause popular by your own faith in it, and work for it. Refuse to see a dark side, or to talk about it and others will catch your enthusiasm.

MAUDE L. GREENE.
Will's Point, Texas.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions secured by Miss Willard or offered by those who are especially interested in the effort being put forward by our National president to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow's address is Portland, Me. She is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, and the one who was his home-maker in all his later years, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it is by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and the request of Miss Willard that she has accepted the foregoing trust.

Where Our Speakers Are.

MISS E. W. GREENWOOD, World's evangelistic superintendent, will give lectures and Bible expositions at the Wyoming county convention, Castile, N. Y., February 10 and 11. February 20 she will commence a series of services in Connecticut, under auspices of the state W. C. T. U. Unions en route can secure lectures, Bible expositions or evangelistic services at reduced rates. Address her at 59 Remsen street, Brooklyn, N. Y., as letters are forwarded daily.

Announcements.

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL.

Five nurses will graduate from the National Temperance Hospital, February 18. The exercises will be held in Willard Hall at 8 o'clock P. M. There will be short addresses by prominent speakers and good music. The public are cordially invited to be present.

FLORIDA.

The fifteenth annual meeting of Florida W. C. T. U. will be convened at Sanford, February 24-28. It is hoped that every local union will be duly represented. Delegates are urged to be present at opening exercises on evening of the twenty-fourth.

SARAH J. GLENN,
Rec. Sec.

Why She Smiles Sweetly.

Sparkling eyes, quick beating heart, and the rosy blush of pleasure on the cheeks, makes the strong man happy when he meets his lady love. That's the kind of a man whose very touch thrills because it is full of energy, vigorous nerve power and vitality. Tobacco makes strong men impotent, weak and skinny. No-To-Bac sold by druggists everywhere. Guaranteed to cure. Book titled, "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

Are You to Live in Alaska?

The universal article of diet in that country, depended upon and indispensable, is bread or biscuit. And to make the bread and biscuit, either in the camp or upon the trail, yeast cannot be used—it must be baking powder; and the powder manufactured by the processes of the Royal Baking Powder Company, miners and prospectors have learned, is the only one which will stand in that peculiar climate of cold and dampness and raise the bread and biscuit satisfactorily.

These facts are very important for every one proposing to go to Alaska and the Yukon country to know, for should he be persuaded by some outfitter to take one of the cheap brands of baking powder, it will cost just as much to transport it, and then when he opens it for use, after all his labor in packing it over the long and difficult route, he will find a solid caked mass or a lot of spoiled powder, with no strength and useless. Such a mistake might lead to the most serious results. Alaska is no place in which to experiment in food, or try to economize with your stomach. For use in such a climate, and under the trying and fatiguing conditions of life and labor in that country, everything must be the best and most useful, and above all it is imperative that all food supplies shall have perfect keeping qualities. It is absurd to convey over such difficult and expensive routes an article that will deteriorate in transit, or that will be found when required for use to have lost a great part of its value.

There is no better guide to follow in these matters than the advice of those who have gone through similar experience. Mr. McQuesten, who is called "the father of Alaska," after an experience of years upon the trail, in the camp, and in the use of every kind of supply, says: "We find in Alaska that the importance of a proper kind of baking powder cannot be overestimated. A miner with a can of bad baking powder is almost helpless in Alaska. We have tried all sorts, and have been obliged to settle down to use nothing but the Royal. It is stronger and carries further, but above all things, it is the only powder that will endure the severe climatic changes of the arctic region."

It is for the same reasons that the U. S. Government in its relief expeditions, and Peary, the famous arctic traveler, have carried the Royal Baking Powder exclusively.

THE RECORDING SECRETARY'S MINUTE BOOK. By Mrs. E. R. Auten. Suitable for W. C. T. U's, missionary societies, L. T. L's and others. The Blank Forms, space for business notes, marginal index, calendars and instructions are an invaluable aid. One-third work done for the secretary. Use the book instead of scratch paper *in the meeting* and complete notes can be taken. Sixty pages. Price, 25 cts.
W. T. P. A., THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Everybody ought to wear the beautiful Willard badge. (Button shape, with pin attached) for sale at 10 cents each, $1 a dozen or $5 a hundred. Beautiful tinted buttons 25 cents each. Order them by the hundred for your state and county conventions. Send orders to Mrs. Abbie Frankel, 4119 Westminster Place, St. Louis, Mo.

Our Library Table.

A MOTHER'S IDEALS, a Kindergarten Mother's Conception of Family Life, by Andrea Hofer Proudfoot. The author, as editor of *Child Garden*, is well known. This book is full of helpful thoughts which if practiced in everyday life will make home sweeter, husband and children dearer and brighten and develop the mother's character until she become the ideal incarnate of every mother. The subject is treated with the heart of a mother and the training of a teacher and only good results can follow the study of its chapters. A carefully selected list of books from a kindergartner's standpoint will be found in the last chapter. For sale at 1400, The Auditorium, Chicago.

It is cause for sincere gratulation when both author and subject assure a very interesting volume, as in THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, by Mrs. James T. Fields. Beyond all question Mrs. Stowe was one of the greatest and best women America has produced, and her position in American literature is high and likely to be enduring both from her world-famous "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and from her other books of remarkable observation, grasp of character, humor, humanity, breadth and literary skill. Mrs. Fields has a full appreciation of all that Mrs. Stowe was and did, and, having also adequate literary art, she has given us a biography of equal interest and value. Price $2. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

MASTER SKYLARK. A story of Shakspere's time. By John Bennett. Illustrated by Reginald B. Birch. 12mo, 380 pages. Price $1.50. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

In MASTER SKYLARK, Mr. John Bennett has told a story of the time of Good Queen Bess. Among the characters he introduces are Shakspere, Ben Jonson, and many of the congenial spirits who listened to the combat of wits at the Mermaid Tavern. The hero is a little lad of Stratford town, a relative of Anne Hathaway, Shakspere's wife. The story is full of the romance of the Elizabethan age, and Mr. Bennett has given many pictures of characteristic scenes in old London. Mr. Birch's illustrations are in accord with the spirit of the story.

THE STORY OF JESUS CHRIST, by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward. Women best understood the Master, and this book written by a woman gives the truest, most vivid picture of Him and His life. The gates are set ajar again and we see Jesus in realistic, everyday life. The picture of His suffering and loneliness makes a dark background for the setting of the bright pictures of the joy He brought to those who came to Him for health and healing. Mrs. Ward teaches that His self-consciousness was a growth, that it took Him thirty-three years to learn that He was "with the Father before the world was." She may meet some criticism and controversy on this subject. Altogether the realistic picture of Christ's sad life remains the vivid impression of the book. Price, $2.00. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ill.



TURKISH BATHS AT HOME! Produces Cleanliness, Health, Strength, and a Beautiful Complexion.

QUAKER FOLDING, HOT AIR AND VAPOR **BATH CABINET**

Nature's Health Producer and Preserver. Absolute Home Necessity. Superior to Water Baths. Saves Medicine and Doctor Bills.

Enjoy **Turkish, Russian, Sulphur, Perfumed, Medicated Baths** in the privacy of your room at home or abroad, for 3c. **Water Baths cleanse the outer skin only.** Our method cleanses, purifies, invigorates, and tones up the entire system inwardly and outwardly by opening the 5 million clogged pores of the skin, enabling nature in her own way to expel by perspiration all impurities and effete matter from the body. Makes your blood pure, your sleep sound. You feel younger, like a new being. It prevents and cures disease. **Endorsed by the most eminent physicians and over 97,000 Users.** Ladies are enthusiastic in its praise. No assistant or experience needed. A child can operate it. Description: Wt., 5 lbs. Best made. Pat'd, size folded 15 in. square, 3 in. thick. Easily carried. *Shipped to any address* on receipt of $5.00. *Complete* with heater, directions, formulas, etc. Guaranteed as represented or **money refunded. Order today.**

Dispels Colds, Fevers, Skin Diseases and Eruptions. Cures Rheumatism, Sciatica, Obesity, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Quinsy, Eczema, La Grippe, Malaria, Catarrh, Headaches, Female Complaints, Pneumonia, Piles, Dropsy and all Blood, Skin, Nerve and Kidney Troubles. **A Hot Springs at Home.**

AGENTS WANTED Gentlemen or Ladies. $100 a month and expenses. We start you. No experience. You work at home or travel. Everybody buys. Business men, families, physicians, stores. Over 97,000 sold. 9,000,000 to be sold. Patrons delighted. **A lady in Pa. made $44.50 in 12 days,** besides attending to her household duties. *Mr. Steele writes:* "Will make $2500 this year sure. Sold last 3 doz. in 11 days. Ship 5 doz. more quick." *Mr. Tassell sold 339 Quakers in 87 days* in Canada. Agents all making money. Ladies very successful. Failure impossible. **We are responsible. Capital $100,000.00. Largest Manufrs of Bath Cabinets in the world. Write today for book** on home treatment, testimonials, agents' terms, etc., free. **M. R. WORLD MFG. CO., Cincinnati, O.**

Spruce Bark Bed Sheets and Comfortables.



A Luxury for the Healthy.
A Tonic for the Convalescent.
A Remedy for the Sick.

And Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables or Sheets are a positive necessity to Travelers and Tourists obliged to sleep in strange beds and berths in hotels and on boats.

Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables and Sheets are made of the tender inner bark of the Canadian Balsam Spruce Tree, stripped early in the spring when the sap is rising in the tree. By a special process the bark is made into thin sheets as smooth, soft and pliable as cloth and in which all the powerful aromatic and balsamic qualities of the spruce are permanently retained.

Nervousness, Insomnia, La Grippe and ordinary Colds are almost completely allayed with a single night's rest between Spruce Bark Bed Clothes and their constant use is recommended by Physicians as an absolute protection and preventative against these ailments.

The only difference between the Comfortables and Sheets is in the weight. The Sheets are made very light especially for summer and weigh less than 12 oz.

Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables and Sheets, size 64 x 72 ins., are packed in curious wooden bags, silk lined and trimmed, and, if your dealers cannot supply them, we will ship anywhere in the U. S. or Canada, carriage and duty free, on receipt of price, $2 each for either the Comfortables or Sheets. Money refunded if not satisfied.

Booklet containing testimonials sent free on request.

THE KING-JONES CO., DEPARTMENT D. L., TORONTO, CAN.
JONES & CO., DEPARTMENT D. L., NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

Dr. CRAFTS' LATEST BOOKS

Social Progress
With Topic-a-Month Studies.
160 pages, - - - - - - - - 25c
Special price to White-ribboners 10c

Practical Christian Sociology
524 pages, - - - - - - - $1.50

The Sabbath for Man
New Edition. 672 pages, - $1.50

All three **free** as rebates, besides monthly leaflets, to persons or unions paying **$2.60** or more to
THE REFORM BUREAU,
210 Delaware Avenue, N. E. WASHINGTON, D. C.

PLEASE TRY **Cascarets** CANDY CATHARTIC REGULATE THE LIVER
10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists.



BUGGIES, Carts, Surries, Phætons, Spring Wagons, Harness and Saddles shipped C. O. D. anywhere to anyone with privilege to examine at lowest wholesale prices. Guaranteed as represented or money refunded. Send for illustrated catalog and testimonials Free. Addr. (in full) CASH BUYERS' UNION, 152 W. Van Buren St., B 30 CHICAGO

SEND for 250-Page Catalog free, giving descriptions and prices of **Magic Lanterns, Stereopticons,** list of Views, all prices, for **Public Exhibitions.** *A profitable business for a man with small capital.* McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

The Franklin Mills..... **Fine Flour of the Entire Wheat.**

Superior to Graham Flour or Wheat Meal.

It does not contain the outer husk of the wheat kernel, or coarse flakes of bran.

The Franklin Mills Fine Flour of the Entire Wheat is EASY of DIGESTION.

S. N. BRAYTON, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y., writes: "I have found Franklin Mills Entire Wheat Flour superior to Graham, and much better adapted to the wants of the system. The bread is light and sweet, and I can recommend it as superior to any flour we have ever used."



If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied.

See that the Flour delivered bears our label; avoid substitutes. Send for Booklet.

The genuine made only by the
Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y.

V Good Things.

I. For 15 cents postage: **"Alaska, Land of Gold and Glacier,"** '98 edition. A book with the latest maps, full of illustrations and descriptive matter.

II. For 4 cents postage: **"The Alaska Map Folder."** Latest, completest, best thing out.

III. For 4 cents postage: **"The Alaska Bulletin."** *Full of information* that is late and reliable.

IV. For 25 cents postage: **"Atlas of the Northwest."** It sells in book stores for $2.00. It contains maps of the World, United States, and is full of statistics and description.

V. For 10 cents postage: **"Valley, Plain and Peak."** An illustrated and descriptive book of Northwestern Pacific Coast and Alaskan scenery.

Address **F. I. WHITNEY, ST. PAUL, MINN.** or, **W. M. LOWRIE, Gen'l Agent, 220 S. Clark St., CHICAGO, ILL.**

(Trade Mark Registered.)
GLUTEN FLOUR
For Dyspepsia, Constipation, Diabetes and Obesity.
Unlike all other Flours, because it contains no bran and little starch—which cause acidity and flatulence. Nutritious and palatable in highest degree. Unrivalled in America or Europe.
PAMPHLET AND SAMPLE FREE.
Write to FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,
KIDD CHEMICAL CO.,
2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Trial Package Free.

If any reader suffering from rheumatism will write to me, I will gladly send free a trial package of a simple and harmless remedy which has cured thousands of so-called hopeless cases, even some of over 40 years' standing. Address JOHN A. SMITH, Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

EUROPEAN TOURS.
16th Year. Terms reasonable. Parties limited. Conducted by **Dr. & Mrs. H. S. PAINE, Glens Falls, N. Y.**

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

RUBBER stamps and type for marking linen. CHAS. L. PAGE, 177 La Salle St., Chicago.



NEW MULTIFLORA ROSES.

With seed of these new Roses, plants may be had in bloom in 60 days from time of sowing. Plant at any time. They grow quickly and flowers appear in large clusters and in such quantity that a plant looks like a bouquet. Perfectly hardy in the garden, where they bloom all summer. In pots they bloom both summer and winter. From a packet of seed one will get Roses of various colors—white, pink, crimson, etc.—no two alike, and mostly perfectly double and very sweet. Greatest of novelties. **Seed 20c.** per pkt., 3 pkts. for 50c.—or for **40c.** we will send

1 pkt. **New Multiflora Roses.** All colors.
1 " **Chinese Lantern Plant.** Magnificent.
1 " **Cupid Dwarf Sweet Pea.** A real gem.
1 " **Verbena, Giant White Scented.**
1 " **Tree Strawberry.** Largest, finest berry.
1 bulb **Double-flowered Tuberous Begonia**
1 " **Fancy Gloxinia.** Extra fine.
1 " **Giant Flowered Gladiolus Childsi.**
2 " **Spotted Calla Lily, Montbretia.**
6 " **Fancy Gladiolus.** All different colors.
10 " **Flowering Oxalis.** Mixed colors. Also,

Our Great 160-page Color Plate Catalogue and THE MAYFLOWER Monthly Magazine for a year; illustrated—colored plate each month—devoted to Flowers and Gardening. Worth $1.50 but for trial

All the above for 40c. postpaid.

Our Great Colored Plate Catalogue

of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants, and Rar New Fruits, is the finest ever issued: profusely illustrated. **12 Magnificent Large Colored Plates,** 160 pages. Mailed for 10 cts., or FREE to any who expect to send us an order after getting it.

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

SEEDS FROM OUR GROUNDS TO YOURS SEEDS

WE no longer supply our seeds to dealers to sell again. At the same time, anyone who has bought our seeds of their local dealer during either 1896 or 1897 will be sent our **Manual of "Everything for the Garden" for 1898 FREE** provided they **apply by letter** and give the name of the **local merchant from whom they bought.** To all others, this magnificent **Manual,** every copy of which costs us **30 cents** to place in your hands, will be sent free on receipt of **10 cents** (stamps) to cover postage. Nothing like this **Manual** has ever been seen here or abroad; it is a book of **200** pages, contains **500** engravings of seeds and plants, mostly new, and these are supplemented by **6** full size colored plates of the best novelties of the season, finally,

OUR "SOUVENIR" SEED COLLECTION

will also be sent without charge to all applicants sending **10 cts.** for the **Manual** who will state where they saw this advertisement.

Postal Card Applications Will Receive No Attention.

PETER HENDERSON & CO.
35 & 37 CORTLANDT ST. NEW YORK

The Renaissance Booklets

Four Delightful Books for ONE DOLLAR

A DAY'S TIME TABLE
E. S. Elliott

A WASTREL REDEEMED
David Lyal

COMFORT PEASE AND HER GOLD RING
Mary E. Wilkins

MY LITTLE BOY BLUE
Rosa N. Carey

The books are bound in leatherette boards, artistically decorated and illustrated.

W. T. P. A., THE TEMPLE, CHICAGO, ILL.

Buy of those who advertise in The Union Signal.

The attention of the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL is called to the advertisement of Wool Soap, which appears regularly in these columns. It is an excellent article and is commended everywhere it has been used. There is no question but what this soap will do all that is claimed for it. It is manufactured by Swift & Co., the wealthy stock yards company, and with their excellent facilities they are enabled to make as fine an article as is to be found on the market. THE UNION SIGNAL would be glad to know that every advertiser gets good returns for the money expended and trusts all readers will take a lively interest in this advertising of Swift and Company.

A Necessity.

The text for this paragraph is the November number of *The Young Crusader*. It is packed full of good things, not only for our Legioners, but for their leaders. Its very first story, "The Loyal Temperance Legion," gives material for an admirable chalk talk. Its reports from Pennsylvania L. T. L. are inspiring and suggestive, though no more so, I am glad to say, than our own will be when their turn comes. From the Wisconsin letter one could make a fine Band of Mercy talk. Our own National L. T. L. secretary, Mrs. Rice, gives a most interesting account of the planting of a tree at North Danville, Vermont, on the site of the birthplace of Madam Willard. All this and much more in the way of reading matter, to say nothing of Miss Willard's picture on the outside and the notes on the Sunday-school lesson for Temperance Sunday. If you do not know the *Crusader* send to the W. T. P. A. for a sample copy.—*From L. T. L. Helper of New Jersey.*

A subscriber sends us $3 and writes: "At last I am able to pay my subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL for the last two years and renew for the coming year. Both my husband and myself regret very much our inability to send the amount sooner. We are truly grateful for your kindness in continuing to send the paper. I hardly know what I would have done without the SIGNAL."

Voluntary Endorsement

Of Franklin Mills Flour by High Medical Authority.

* * * * * Fathers and mothers the world over will join us in saying that one of the most useful and beneficial books of its class ever issued, is, "Tokology, a Book for Every Woman," by Mrs. Alice B. Stockham, M. D. In the fifth chapter there occurs the following empathic voluntary unpaid tribute to Franklin Mills Flour, a fine flour of the entire wheat, showing that it is worthy of the good name it bears. Mothers with bright Tokology babies will appreciate these words: "Entire Wheat Flour, Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y. * * * * is one of the noblest additions to the foods of the world. The grain is denuded of the outside silicious bark and then ground into fine floor and all the elements of the grain are preserved.

"Wheat, more than any other article of food, furnishes all the elements and in the right proportion required to nourish the body. In bolting the flour to make white flour, four-fifths of the gluten, the very most nutritious part of the grain, is taken out to be fed to cows and hogs."—*New York Christian Nation.*

Publisher's Notes.

"Thoughts for Mothers."

DEAR MRS. VAN OSDEL:—Thank you so much for those beautiful lines, and while the tears flow I am so thankful to find other hearts living the same life, other souls finding the same great eternal truths, other minds seeking for the same light I am searching for. I can not speak of one selection more than another. They are all helpful in every way. The quotations are truly beautiful, and so varied. Oh, how I wish we might have free literature, and could scatter such things broadcast! I have been truly blessed and greatly helped by your writing.

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON.
Evanston, Ill.

Price 25 cents. W. T. P. A.

From Our Subscribers.

If a dear white-ribboner of seventy-four years makes an effort to secure new names for her beloved paper, ought it not to be an incentive to younger and stronger workers for the cause of temperance? This aged saint writes:

"With gratitude I send these lines, for I fully appreciate your kindness in sending me THE UNION SIGNAL. It is like a ray of sunshine in my path. It is nearly even-tide with me in the journey of life—twilight even now, and such kindness helps to make a beautiful sunset. I shall soon be seventy-four, but I will try to get subscribers for your paper, although it is doubtful if I can, as times are very hard."

"I am grieved to tell you I can not pay the bill you sent to me. My husband had been sick with consumption for two years and died last April. I am old and almost a cripple. I am a temperance woman and one of the Crusaders in Idaho, where I have lived eighteen years. I did all I could for the W. C. T. U. until my husband became sick. Times have changed—my home is gone, my husband gone, and I am left alone in my old age."

Another kind friend sends us $5 with thanks for our kindness in being considerate during the hard times, saying she could not bear to have the paper stop coming, and yet it was impossible for her to pay for it until now. This confirms our faith in white-ribboners, and we are glad to say that each mail brings similar communications from those who are beginning to feel the effects of better times and are able to meet past due obligations.

A dear old white-ribboner of ninty-one years renews her subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL and writes: "I wish to keep posted in the temperance work, and as the print is large, I can still read the paper."

We have been informed that Miss Agnes Slack will accept United States postage stamps in payment for the World's Minutes. Price 34 cents. Address Miss Agnes Slack, Ripley, Derbyshire, England.

Mrs. Phebe Elkinton, Box 40, Haddonfield, N. J., writes that she would be glad to donate a large number of UNION SIGNALS to some one that would appreciate them. Unions near that part of the country please notice.

To Denver in Less than 28 Hours. Only one Night En Route.—"The Colorado Special."

Beginning Sunday, February 6th, a new train will be placed in service between Chicago and Denver via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line, which will make the fastest schedule ever maintained between Chicago and Colorado's capital City.

This train will be known as "The Colorado Special" and will leave Chicago via the Chicago & North-Western R'y at 10:00 A. M. every day and reach Denver at 1:30 the following afternoon, the westbound time at certain intermediate stations to be approximately as follows: DeKalb, 11:30 A. M.; Clinton, 1:25 P. M.; Cedar Rapids, 3:30 P. M.; Belle Plaine, 4:30 P. M.; Tama, 4:55 P. M.; Marshalltown, 5:25 P. M.; Ames, 6:15 P. M.; Boone, 6:40 P. M.; Carroll, 8:25 P. M.; Mo. Valley, 10:40 P. M.; Council Bluffs, 11:20 P. M.; U. P. Transfer, 11:30 P. M.; Omaha, 11:55 P. M., all the same day. Eastbound, this train will leave Denver daily at 3:30 P. M. and reach Chicago 8:45 the next evening. As connections will be made in the Union Depot at Denver to and from trains of all the Colorado lines, passengers will thus be afforded the very best opportunities for quick transit between Chicago and all points in Colorado and the west.

Train will be vestibuled throughout, lighted with Pintsch gas, and will consist of Drawing Room Sleeping Cars, Free Reclining Chair Cars, Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars, coaches and Dining cars, serving all meals en route. A feature in connection with the service of this train, which will be appreciated by tourists, is that it will afford an opportunity for a daylight ride through the progressive and thickly settled portions of Illinois and Iowa, which has been impossible heretofore, as all trains for Denver have left Chicago in the evening.

Daily service to Denver via The Pacific Limited leaving Chicago 10:30 P. M. will be continued.

BIBLE READING FOR FEBRUARY, "Christian Citizenship," by Mrs. C. H. Markham. The subject is treated under six heads, viz., (1) God's favor necessary to the power and perpetuity of any nation. (2) Good rulers necessary to good government. (3) Duties of rulers to the people. (4) Duties of the people to the rulers. (5) Duties to one another. (6) Duties to ourselves. This reading has been given with good results at Sunday evening services and at W. C. T. U. conventions. It is a live topic and one that is especially timely. Local unions can use it effectively in connection with their "red-letter day" exercises on Washington's birthday.

We wish again to call attention to the frequent loss of money in the mails, and as many complaints are reaching our office, we urgently request our patrons to forward to us checks or postoffice orders in settlement of all accounts.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
The Temple, CHICAGO.....

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

DR. JOSIAH STRONG, United Charities Building, New York City, as the general secretary of the Evangelical Alliance, is promulgating a new and important movement by that society. It is to the effect that the pastors of every community district the same and enlist their young people for the monthly distribution of literature. It is believed that by the use of the bicycle all the scattered houses of country districts can be reached, and if one in ten of the young people distributes a dozen leaflets a month, they would scatter 60,000,000 in a year. Series are being prepared in the interest of Sabbath reform, temperance, social purity, etc.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit" with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

IVORY SOAP

The wind and dust cause painful chapping of the skin. Those who are so affected should use only a pure soap.

99 44/100 per cent PURE

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

"IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED," TRY

SAPOLIO

Great men differ on many important subjects; but distinguished scholars all agree that the

NEW FUNK & WAGNALLS

Standard Dictionary

is incomparably superior to all other dictionaries of the English language. For example, we give the views of two of America's most celebrated public men:



HON. E. J. PHELPS,
President Cleveland's most trusted diplomatic representative.

"THE work is extremely well done throughout. I have no doubt that for general and practical purposes it is the best American dictionary now available."

"I AM confident that the published statements of Funk & Wagnalls Company, respecting the value of the Standard Dictionary, are not exaggerated."



CHARLES A. DANA,
President Cleveland's most aggressive journalistic antagonist.

SCHOLARSHIP HAS NO POLITICS!

It would be useless, in the limited space at our disposal, to attempt to put before our readers the many hundreds of commendations of the STANDARD DICTIONARY that came spontaneously from all sources, upon its first appearance. To those who wish to inform themselves fully as to the merits of this great work, we will cheerfully send printed matter containing full description. The following are characteristic expressions from competent authorities:

Harvard University: PROF. N. S. SHALER: "The Standard Dictionary will remain an enduring monument to the labor of its editors. I believe that it will come into general use in this community."

Harvard University: PROF. A. PRESTON PEABODY: "Will prove of invaluable service, and will last while the English language remains essentially unchanged."

University of Michigan (Ann Arbor): PROF. THOMAS M. COOLEY: "It justifies its name—Standard. . . . It is everything that could be desired."

Oxford University (England): F. MAX MÜLLER: "It is a rich mine of information, and shows how much can be achieved by co-operation if under careful supervision."

A. Conan Doyle, the eminent English Novelist, London: "It has become quite a joke with us that we can not trip up this dictionary. We have several times been sure that we would, but have always failed."

Oxford University (England): PROF. A. H. SAYCE, the eminent Philologist: "The Standard Dictionary is truly magnificent, and worthy of the great continent which has produced it. It is more than complete. . . . It is certain to supersede all other existing dictionaries of the English language."

Henry M. Stanley, the African Explorer: "The Standard Dictionary comes nearer to my idea of a first-class dictionary than any of the kind I have seen."

The New York Herald: "We are free to pronounce it the most complete and most satisfactory dictionary yet printed. . . ."

Johns Hopkins University: PROF. WILLIAM HAND BROWNE: "In accuracy, clearness, and fulness it surpasses all similar works."

Sir Edwin Arnold: "A noble piece of work, destined to be most useful. . . . Everywhere copious, erudite, and reliable."

The Irish Times, Dublin: "It is a monument of American learning and industry. . . . From the publication of the Standard Dictionary, America may date a new period of the country's history."

Brown University: PRES. E. BENJAMIN ANDREWS: "I believe that this Dictionary essentially fulfils the high ideal of its projectors. It is an out-and-out new product, and not, like our old dictionaries, the result of patching and amendment, little by little the different pieces often added by many, many minds."

Yale University: T. R. LOUNSBURY, Professor of English: ". . . The work deserves the fullest success, and I doubt not will meet with it."

Gen. James Grant Wilson: "It should, and it would seem will, become what its title indicates, THE STANDARD. I deem it the best English Dictionary published."

Edward Everett Hale, D.D.: "It is the blessing of our breakfast table. I have been surprised at the fulness and accuracy which show themselves to anybody who uses it constantly."

REMEMBER that these Commendations were written after a comparison of the STANDARD with all other Dictionaries now in existence. The full number of words and terms in these dictionaries for the entire alphabet is as follows: *Stormonth*, 50,000; *Worcester*, 105,000; *Webster* (International) 125,000; *Century* (six volumes complete), 225,000; **Standard, over 300,000.** In so important a field as the spelling, pronunciation, and definition of the words that make up our vocabulary, it is not worth while to have in your library, or on your study table, a book of reference that is not up to date and authoritative. It is most desirable to be able to consult an unquestioned authority; and such is the STANDARD DICTIONARY. Sent, carriage prepaid, to any address in the United States on receipt of price, **$12.00;** or **$12.75** with Patent Thumb Index.

WARD & GOW (LINCOLN BUILDING —UNION SQUARE—) NEW YORK.



"How can I expand my chest?" asked a stingy fellow of a physician. "By carrying a larger heart in it," the doctor replied.

A SCHOOLBOY was asked to explain the formation of dew. His answer was: "The earth revolves on an axis every twenty-four hours, and in consequence of the tremendous pace at which it travels it perspires freely."

A LITTLE Rochester girl drew the picture of a dog and cat on her slate, and, calling her mother's attention to it, said, "A cat oughtn't to have but four legs; but I drew it with six, so she could run away from the dog."

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are unrivalled for relieving Coughs, Hoarseness and all Throat Troubles. Sold only in boxes.

"PAPA," said Tommy, "little brother is a week old to-morrow, isn't he?" "Yes." "Let's me and you give him a birthday present." "Very well. What shall it be?" "Let's buy him a wig. He needs that more than anything."

THE pupils in a school were asked to give in writing the difference between a biped and a quadruped. One boy gave the following: "A biped has two legs and a quadruped has four legs; therefore, the difference between a biped and a quadruped is two legs."

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cures headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

FIVE-YEAR-OLD Barbara went to church one day with her two sisters, Martha and Mary. She came home crying, and being asked why, she said, sobbing, "The man spoke all the time about Martha and Mary, and he never said a word about me."

LITTLE Helen has learned the Lord's prayer, but sometimes she isn't quite sure of the lines. The other day she was endeavoring to repeat it for the benefit of an admiring relative, when she stumbled near the end of it. "'Forgive us our debts,'" she repeated—"forgive us our debts, as usual. Amen."

THE OPIUM AND MORPHINE HABIT.

"What We May Do to be Saved" is a little book, giving full particulars of a reliable cure. Free. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. B., Lebanon, Ohio.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 7. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, February 17, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS . . . 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
New York Liquor Dealers Prepare Bill of Their Own—Dartmouth Contrasted With Princeton—Temperance—At Home—About Women—Educational—Abroad . . 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Five Hundred Million. By Ada Melville Shaw . 3
An Ower True Tale. Chap. I. By Maud B. Rodgers . . 3
A Helpful Husband. By Frances E. Willard 3
Woman's Battle for Bread. By Louise S. Rounds . . . 4
Willard Hall Echoes . . . 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
An Open Letter to the Rev. H. Price Hughes, M. A., London, England . . . 5
Inside Testimony . . . 6
LOCAL UNION: . . . 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS . . . 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, A Washington's Birthday Thought . . . 7
A Day at Mount Vernon. By Iva G. Woodem . . . 7
A True Story . . . 7
Our Cozy Corner . . . 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
The Twelfth and Twenty-second of February . . . 8
How to Improve the Conditions of Country Life . . . 8
A Strange Coincidence . . . 9
THE WATCH TOWER . . . 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
The Clara Parrish Fund . . . 10
Y's at Work . . . 10
World's Wave Crests . . . 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Minnesota—Missouri—Western Washington—Florida—Oregon . . . 10, 11
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Sunday-school Department . . . 12
TREASURER'S CORNER . . . 12
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES . . . 13
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL . . . 13
ORGANIZERS' CORNER . . . 13
OUR LIBRARY TABLE . . . 14
PUBLISHER'S NOTES . . . 15
W. C. T. U. NEWS . . . 16
Obituaries . . . 16
WHERE OUR SPEAKERS ARE . . . 16
Announcements . . . 16
Take Notice . . . 16

RED-LETTER DAYS.

FEBRUARY 22—Washington's Birthday.

MARCH 20—Prohibition Rally Day.

The Birthday of General Neal Dow.

Notes and Comments.

THE following letter, sent from National W. C. T. U. Headquarters last Saturday, explains itself:

Miss Christine Bradley, Frankfort, Ky.,

DEAR MISS BRADLEY:—As corresponding secretary of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, I desire, on behalf of the organization, to extend to you our sincere gratitude for the noble stand you are taking with reference to the christening of the battleship, Kentucky. We feel that the influence of your decision will be a far-reaching one, and that it means much for the young manhood and the young womanhood of our nation, to have one in such a high social position ally herself with the forces which are working for clear brains, pure hearts and safe homes. Please accept our sincere congratulations and thanks, and believe that you have by this act endeared yourself to half a million women all around the world.

Very sincerely yours,

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON,
Cor. Sec. Nat'l W. C. T. U.

The W. C. T. U. of Kentucky will present to Miss Bradley a silver-mounted cut glass bottle from which will flow the sparkling water used in the ceremony.

"THE Advance Agent in sight at last!" So, jubilantly writes our friend and prohibition brother, Mr. Carskadon, of Radical Hill Farm, in a breezy letter to THE UNION SIGNAL, which we take pleasure in quoting: "Brother McKinley's revocation of the lease of his property for saloon purposes is, if followed by his earnest coöperation in helping to revoke the license of all others, the surest and happiest harbinger of real prosperity, social and financial, that has appeared above the dark horizon of our beloved though rum-ridden nation for a quarter of a century, and does, indeed, prove that God reigns and that the republican party may still live if it will renounce its Hannas, hang (politically) its Hamans, enthrone its Mordecais and banquet with its Esthers."

THE women of the nineteenth ward of the city of Chicago are in politics sure enough. As a result of the Hull House opposition to Alderman Powers, republican and independent voters are joining forces to prevent his return to the council. The women workers in the campaign are giving more trouble to the alderman and his lieutenants than all the opposition heretofore offered by men. It is easy, they say, to "go after" a man, but difficult to persuade a woman that she is wrong. Therefore, to offset the work of Miss Jane Addams, Miss Amanda Johnson, and other feminine leaders, the nineteenth ward boss has organized a woman's club of his own, through which he is calling to his aid the wives and daughters and sisters and sweethearts of voters, who are to be urged not to listen to Miss Addams and other reformers.

THERE is great gladness and much fervent thanksgiving in W. C. T. U. ranks over the withdrawal by Lady Henry Somerset of her proposed "regulations" concerning vice in the Indian army. Her letter to Lord George Hamilton, published in THE UNION SIGNAL last week and largely quoted by both the secular and religious press, can not fail to convince her most severe critics of her abolition principles and of the purity of the motives which led her to submit the obnoxious propositions. Like many another noble nature she placed too much confidence in the integrity of others, and now that the government by its do-nothing policy proves the dishonesty of its purpose, she does not hesitate to withdraw "indorsement of whatever form of the principle of regulation." Friends of humanity generally and advocates of purity everywhere will rejoice with white-ribboners in this decisive step taken by our English leader. As Miss Willard says, "It is only what we had a right to expect from our great-hearted comrade who has from the first been devotedly with us in our purity work."

THE National Woman's Christian Temperance Union earnestly asks the coöperation of the Christian churches, the Christian Endeavor Society, the Epworth League, the Baptist Young People's Union, the National Temperance Society, the Good Templars, the Prohibition party and all other temperance, religious and philanthropic societies who are willing to join in the celebration of the birthday of Gen. Neal Dow, March 20th, for the purpose of strengthening the public sentiment that seeks the protection of the home by the prohibition of the liquor traffic in our own and every land.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Pres.*
KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, *Sec.*

MANY letters of inquiry have come to us concerning a statement, industriously circulated by the press, that the Chicago Board of Health had examined fourteen brands of cigarets and found no injurious ingredient except tobacco. The name of Cass L. Kennicott having been given as authority, Mrs. Ingalls, our National superintendent of anti-narcotics, wrote to that gentleman, and received the following letter in reply:

DEAR MADAM:—Yours of January 3, in regard to cigarets, at hand. In reply would state that the interviews credited to me in the daily papers are not authorized and are, I believe, published to advertise. Yours very truly,

CASS L. KENNICOTT.

JUST as we are going to press the sad news is received of the critical illness of our beloved leader. We at the Temple have known for some weeks that Miss Willard was suffering from an attack of the grip, but no symptoms to occasion alarm had developed until Saturday last. On Monday Mrs. Stevenson received from Miss Gordon this telegram: "Miss Willard suffering extreme exhaustion, condition critical, not hopeless." Later came this message: "Dear hearts, pray and believe. Doctors say there is truly hope. Vitality remarkable." A season of prayer was immediately observed in the office of the corresponding secretary, and prayers were offered at the noon meeting in Willard Hall. Tuesday morning our hearts were delighted by this message: "Slight change for the better at six last evening. Favorable conditions continue this morning." And still later, from our faithful vice-president-at-large, Mrs. Stevens, who had gone immediately to New York, this most encouraging word of all to those who had been troubled by the dispatches in the morning papers: "Disease not cancer of the stomach. Drs. Hill and Draper deny it. It is exhaustion following grip. Hopeful." We are sure that in this hour of especial trial the hearts of all in our ranks will be raised to God as never before that the life of our leader may be spared to us.

Current Events.

New York Liquor Dealers Prepare Bill of Their Own.

THE following is a new license bill prepared by the officers of the Wine, Liquor and Beer Dealers' Association of New York, and which will be presented to the state executive committee for approval. It is radically different from the Raines bill, and its chief features are as follows:

Hotel license in New York city to be $500; a hotel to have ten rooms for guests, the proprietor being authorized to traffic under the provisions of the saloon liquor tax.

Hotel keepers may sell at all times and on Sunday saloon-keepers may sell after 1 P. M.

A saloon license in New York city is to be $400. Saloon-keepers who wish to sell between 1 and 5 A. M., may do so on payment of an extra annual tax of $150.

The store liquor tax certificate in that city is fixed at $250.

The pharmacy tax is put at $100.

The bottlers' license and alcohol license are abolished.

All the penalties of the Raines law are abolished, and instead a wilful violation is declared a misdemeanor.

Dartmouth Contrasted With Princeton.

FOR forty-three years prohibition of the sale of liquors at retail has been the law of New Hampshire. Since the memory of the oldest inhabitant, the faculty of Dartmouth College has stood like a wall against drink in all forms. For twenty-five years the faculty has enforced a rule forbidding intoxicating liquors to be brought into the dormitories or to be used in class spreads. More than that, through its endowments, Dartmouth offers beneficiary aid to its needy students in the form of scholarships. There are more than two hundred of these scholarships worth fifty dollars each. Nearly all of these, by faithfulness and proficiency, can be increased from seventy-five to eighty-five dollars. Not one of these two hundred scholarships is granted to any student under any circumstances, unless he is a total abstainer from the use of strong drink as a beverage.

Temperance.

THE Prohibitionists of Massachusetts have prepared a prohibitory bill, and it will be presented in the legislature at an early date.

WASHINGTON'S birthday will be marked at Philadelphia, Pa., by a conference of prohibition workers, called by the state executive committee.

A GENERAL temperance council is to be held at Seattle, Wash., in March, to which all temperance organizations in the state will send representatives.

ON behalf of the executive board of Olivet College, at Charlotte, Mich., President Sperry had two prominent druggists arrested for selling liquor to students in violation of the local option law, said students being also minors.

PRESIDENT HART, of the Chicago Baseball Club, has selected Waycross, Ga., as the training ground for his team, this year, and in giving his reasons therefor concludes with this significant sentence: "Best of all, the town is prohibition."

THE Citizens' League, of Chicago, has secured the conviction of Michael Dopke, a saloonkeeper, charged with selling liquor to minors and keeping a disorderly house. He was fined $100 and held to the criminal court in bonds of $1,000.

THE demand for ornamental corkscrews has grown in Princeton since President Patton's celebrated speech at the Alumni dinner at Delmonico's—"Prohibition in Princeton would only increase the trade in corkscrews." The souvenirs are made of buckhorn and silver plated screws. The Princeton "coat-of-arms," on the face of the corkscrew handle is a shield in orange and black, the college colors. On the upper half is an open Bible with the legend, *Vet Nov. Testamentum* (Old and New Testaments).

A BILL has been introduced into the Kentucky legislature, now in session, by Senator Thomas, of Bourbon, to decrease the penalty for selling liquor in local option counties from one hundred to twenty-five dollars.

DR. T. D. CROTHERS, editor of the *Journal of Inebriety*, and secretary of the American Temperance Medical Association, says that *The Voice* in calling attention to the tolerance of the use of spirits at Princeton and Yale Colleges has "fired a shot," not at Princeton and Yale alone, but at the great delusion that alcohol is harmless in moderation.

SENATOR WRAY, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has introduced an anti-treating bill, making it a misdemeanor to "treat" any person to liquor in any saloon, barroom or clubroom. The first offense is punishable by a fine of five dollars, the second offense by imprisonment of not less than five, nor more than twenty days. A similar resolution has been introduced in the legislature of Iowa.

AT a recent W. C. T. U. meeting in Buffalo, N. Y., action was taken condemning the Yale authorities, who permit students to enter saloons and to have intoxicating liquors in their dormitories, and to have them served at their class spreads. A large number of parents signed the petition to be forwarded to the Rev. Timothy Dwight, D. D., LL. D., president Yale University, bearing on the subject.

THE Governor-General of Canada, at the opening of the Dominion parliament, made formal announcement of a bill for the taking of a plebiscite of the electors of the Dominion upon the question of the total prohibition of the importation, manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors. A monster prohibition conference was held at Ottawa on February 8, to consider details of the campaign which is now on. The date of voting has not yet been announced.

A CORRESPONDENT of *The Voice* says that the newspapers have, by common consent, come to speak of Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens as the successor to the late Gen. Neal Dow as head of the prohibition movement in Maine. Mrs. Stevens has been the leader in the agitation for the enforcement of the prohibitory law, which has resulted in a petition to the governor bearing on the matter. His reply is a letter to every county sheriff in the state, setting forth the duties of such office and a request for their fulfillment.

AT the last session of the Illinois State Grange the following resolution was passed: "*Resolved*, When crime, corruption in politics, hard times, excessive taxation, pauperism, insanity, suicide and degradation are traced to their primary source, it will be found that a leading factor in their propagation is the saloon. The paltry addition to the farmers' income through the very small per cent of grain used for distillation is swallowed up many times in the cost of almshouses, courts, jails and other woes of drunken vices. For these reasons, and many others, we demand the suppression of the liquor traffic." A resolution was also passed recommending the passage of a national law granting equal rights at the ballot box, regardless of sex.

At Home.

AT a conference of United Presbyterians held in Chicago on February 10, resolutions were passed recommending the United presbytery to establish a universal system of tithe-giving.

AN explosion of whisky during a fire at Pittsburg, Pa, on February 9, resulted in a serious loss of life, twelve bodies having been recovered, out of thirty-eight missing. The financial loss will reach nearly $1,500,000.

SENATOR FINCK, of Ohio, has introduced in the state senate a joint resolution providing for the submission to the voters next fall of a proposition to amend the constitution so as to permit women to vote at all elections.

SENOR DEPUY DE LOME, Spanish minister to the United States, has resigned very suddenly, such action following the publication of a private letter in which Senor de Lome referred to President McKinley as "a low politician who caters to the rabble." The minister's resignation has been accepted by the Spanish government, and he will return immediately to that country.

THE Iowa house committee on constitutional amendment has reported favorably on the resolution for the submission of the proposition to strike the word "male" from the constitution.

A CONFERENCE of Chicago Methodist ministers recently passed a resolution to ask the state legislature for better revenue laws in order that pewholders in their churches need no longer pay bribes to public officers to have their assessments moderate.

CHARLES H. J. TAYLOR, formerly United States minister to Liberia, has started a movement by which he hopes to join the negroes of this country in one party, the Afro-American party. Mr. Taylor was born a slave, and is the only negro lawyer ever admitted to the bar of the Supreme court of the United States.

THE supreme court of Illinois has denied the motion to reconsider the petition for a writ of habeas corpus by Harry Gundling, a Chicago druggist who was arrested and fined for selling cigarets contrary to the city ordinance. Gundling refused to pay the fine and the case was made a test of the legality of the ordinance.

About Women.

MRS. ALICE STRONG and Mrs. W. T. Thornton have been nominated for school directors on the prohibition ticket at Westfield, Pa.

MISS HELEN GOULD has given $500 for a library for the Railroad Men's Y. M. C. A. building to be erected at Decatur, Ill., this year.

TWO American college graduates have found their field in the Huguenot College, at Wellington, Cape Colony, Africa. Miss Martha Veeder, of Cornell, is professor of mathematics, and Miss Alice W. Kellogg is teaching English.

MISS MERESIA NEVILLE, the secretary of the Ladies' Grand Council of the Primrose League, England, has now given fifteen years of her life to political work. She has canvassed in every district in London, and has spoken at over 2,000 public meetings.

MRS. ELIZABETH PRESTON BROWN DAVIS, who computes the ephemeris of the sun for the Nautical Almanac, is but little more than thirty years of age, and she is a remarkable mathematician. Originally a Washington school-teacher, she entered the Columbian University, and while there she startled her instructors and other astronomers by discovering and correcting an error in one of La Place's tables that had for years resulted in inconsistencies puzzling to astronomers throughout the world. She also invented and copyrighted the Washington-Greenwich table now used by the government, which is said to greatly facilitate the work of the computers.

Educational.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY will attend the celebration of Washington's birthday at the University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia.

PROF. EDMUND J. JAMES, of the University of Chicago, has been nominated by the bureau of education at Washington to represent the United States government as delegate to the International Congress of Commercial Instruction at Antwerp, to be held April 16, 1898.

THE members of the Seventh Day Advent Society of Baraboo, Wis., have withdrawn all their children from the public schools and started an institution of their own. A move of this kind is being inaugurated by the Adventists all over the state, and competent teachers are being engaged for these schools. They will ask no aid from the state, but will bear all the expenses from the church fund.

Abroad.

OOM PAUL KRUGER has been re-elected president of the Transvaal Republic, an office he has held since 1882.

TEN thousand soldiers will leave Spain for Cuba from February 20 to March 10, according to official information.

GEN. JOSE MARIA REINA BARRIOS, president of the Guatemalan republic, was assassinated by a German named Oscar Solinger, on the evening of February 8.

Contributed.

Five Hundred Million.

BY ADA MELVILLE SHAW.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 11.—The employés of the "Budweiser department" of the Anheuser-Busch Brewery Association were remembered with a special gift to-day. The reason for the celebration was the filling of the five hundred millionth bottle of "Budweiser." These astonishing figures show the great popularity of this beer in American households and all over the world. Five hundred million bottles of a single brand is a record that has been reached by no other brewery in the world, and the officers of that monster enterprise have cause to be jubilant.—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

FIVE hundred million! Human mind,
Made finite, scarce can grasp
The import of the words. The span
Of fleshy hand can hold
Of precious things so few!
A million dollars—or a million stars—
We'd weary in the counting.
But down men's throats have sped
Five hundred million streams
Of ferment fire. God help us!
Our children cry for bread—
Five hundred million little loaves
Would make God's sunshine leap
To hungry mothers' eyes;
Five hundred million cups of water,
Given in Christ's dear name,
Might save the world from sin!
But from God's hills, fair, ripened grain
Man's greed has garnered in
To make five hundred million curses
For the world. Great God, how long?
Better thy fields lay barren
Under the burning sun,
Than man should do this thing!

God, dost *Thou* see the day
When brewers' fires shall burn no more,
When hell's swift poison shall not steal away
Our God-like brains, leaving its demons there?
Shall the time be, when on Thy thousand hills
And in Thy valleys sweet and cool,
Love shall cut down the ripened grain,—
Five hundred million loaves of life-charged bread
To feed the hungry world?

Chicago, Ill.

An Ower True Tale.

In Two Chapters.

BY MAUD B. RODGERS.

CHAPTER I.

THEY had journeyed—journeyed. They had taken parting looks at the old world—the ever new one—with their hearts exalted and their minds scarcely able to comprehend that their feet had trodden the same paths His human feet had trod. They had sailed out Constantinople's deep lying roadstead under the same southern sun that bathed that city's mosques and minarets in eternal whiteness. They had seen Venice melt away into its surrounding blue tranquillity; they had passed down the river of dreams and its castle ruins still lingered in their memory. They had left Japan all snowy blooms and sunshine; they had wandered through the enchanted mazes of the snowy-bloomed and golden-fruited orange groves of California, and they had now just journeyed from one southern port of this flowery, fragrant land to another—both ports of old, dreamy Spanish cities where the clear, green water ripples in fantastic curls about the dark piles of the wharves and the moored fishing boats, and where the winding streets lead by old adobes and ever blooming gardens, whose fragrance floats upward far from the sunny, high-tiled walls inclosing them.

They had walked from their hotel back through a forest of pines and down to this beach, and here was a village, as un-American as their most distant voyaging had shown them—so miserable, so squalid, the odor of the drying squid mingling with wafts of pure ocean air.

The waves of the soft Pacific rolled before them, piles of dank, shell strewn moss lay at their feet, salt-plashed cliffs about them, and the Chinese village just behind them, its white joss house glistening in the sunlight, its bright, scarlet dragon flag floating wide from its tall flag pole. They gathered a few shells and pebbles as souvenirs of this strange place. Their journey was nearly over now. In a few days they would be in the new home for which they had planned, and of which they had dreamed so long.

As they wandered slowly back to their hotel their way led them through the little village, a way hard to pick among the many dirty, barefooted children running to and fro, the few old Chinese sunning themselves upon the narrow walks of the still narrower streets, the fishing boats and wagons, the nets, the fishers and the fish. The doors of all the houses stood open, the dreary, desolate aspect of the interiors forbidding intrusion. In front of one of these doors the travelers paused, attracted by small urchin, bowl and chop sticks in hand hurriedly eating his rice.

"Where did you get that?" the man inquired, surveying with something akin to amusement the unkempt hair with its tangled queue attached, the dirty face, the dirtier clothes and bare, brown feet of the little figure before him.

The boy, unused to being spoken to, merely bent his head deeper into the bowl and pointed with his sticks into the house.

At this both travelers glanced within. The narrow house, crowded closely into line and devoid of windows, was divided into hall-like apartments running across the house, each connected by a close, doorless space. The first apartment was lighted by the street door, the second by dim lamp light, which shone faintly and with a sepulchral glare into the brighter daylight of the first apartment.

While the two travelers stood looking at the few large fishing baskets and dark boxes which made up the furniture of this dull, bare-walled room, a tiny cry broke in upon their meditative inspection. The fair bride looked at her husband and he at her.

"A baby in there?" she asked in tones of unbelief.

"Why not?" returned the husband with a smile. "This very little youngster before us was a baby once."

"That is true," she returned, and glancing deeper into the house she added, "Let us go in a little farther and knock. The door is open and I should so love to see that baby—a tiny Chinese baby."

The husband smiled again, and after the bride had gained the confidence of the little boy in the doorway and stepped inside, he followed her.

Once within, the child dashed into the next room, where his mother lay, and his hurried jabbering told the two visitors of his great excitement.

To prevent confusion, the bride went directly into the dim passageway of a room, where she stood, half undecided, half eager, with a sweet, sympathetic light upon her fair face, which was turned to the Chinese mother.

For a brief moment the little mother looked inquiringly at her visitors and held the tiny brown bundle beside her in a frightened manner closer against her breast, but when the bride, with a smile of kindness and interest drew closer, the frightened look disappeared, and reaching out one of her slender brown hands in a beseeching manner, she burst into a hasty supplication in Chinese words.

The perplexed bride drew nearer to the sick woman, and glancing at the narrow, hard bunk made into the wall, the soiled covering, the utter entire lack of anything half comfortable, half necessary in this strange room, the tired, distressed young mother face and the appealing little form beside it, turned to her husband, who still stood upon the threshold, and exclaimed:

"Oh, Robert, is not this hard? See the poor little mother and the poor little baby born into such a place. Can we not do something?"

The young man, raised in California, and more accustomed to Chinese villages than was his eastern bride, involuntarily felt for his purse.

"She seems so distressed—so worried," continued the bride, who though her soul had hung in the balance could not have understood the pleading accents and gestures of this Chinese mother, "she ought not to be alone like this, with just that small child." And she glanced down at the boy beside her who still clung to his bowl and sticks.

The young man did not answer, and watched his wife vainly endeavor to understand and do something for the little mother. But all her efforts were useless.

"It may be she needs something—perhaps she is hungry or cold. See, there is nothing to eat here, and no covering for her but those rags."

"Perhaps she wants her husband," said the young man, and, placing some money in the woman's hand, he added, "Come, my dear, we must be going, and I'll look up some one and send them in."

"I dislike to go, somehow, Robert. I hate to leave her like this; poor thing, it seems as if we ought to do something."

With this the bride cast a last pitying glance upon the mother, upon the lonesome aspect of the house in which she herself had no right, and saddened by the first harrowing experience of her wedding journey, followed her husband from the house.

How could the softened heart of the American bride dream that the hard lot of this timid China-woman was even now paradise to the awful fate that was hurrying to overtake her? How could she dream that beneath the folds of the flag of her native land was sheltered the vilest bondage the world knows to-day?

Down the sidewalk, a few feet from the door, they met a Chinaman, bareheaded, with a steaming bowl of rice in his hand. He was evidently on his way to the sick woman. The young man pointed to the little boy who had followed them out on to the sidewalk.

"Your little boy?" he asked.

The man did not pause, and answered shortly, indifferently, "Yap."

"Your sick wife heap need you then."

At this the Chinaman cast a suspicious look upon his accoster and hurried on. They saw him enter the house they had just left, and as they passed from the street to the beach path the bride exclaimed, "Oh, what misery, what misery!"

And the young man returned, "Not for us, my dear, not for us."

Menlo Park, Cal.

A Helpful Husband.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

NEARLY thirty years ago, when I was president of the Woman's College in Evanston, Miss Jessie Brown was the leading and favorite student whose ability, high character, tactful manners and good looks served to smooth the path of innovation by which the gentler sex was admitted to our University. She was the daughter of one of our "best families" in the highest sense of that term. Her father was a Christian lawyer, her mother prominent in philanthropic work, and their home was the center of a delightful circle, who "did good and not evil." When the Crusade came and my heart was stirred to inquire, "What can we do right here and now to help the cause of temperance?" the first young person I sought was Jessie Brown, who coöperated warmly with me in an effort to bring the new outlook within the scope of our students within and outside of the recitation room. An autograph album was procured in which we signed the pledge, and she circulated it among her friends. As appears in the following letter, the first one to "stand by" and help was her schoolmate, Mr. T. B. Hilton, whom she afterward married. He was a Methodist minister, and one of the most successful young pastors that ever went out from our institution at Evanston. After about twenty years of devoted pastoral effort, he died in Quincy, Ill., leaving Mrs. Hilton with several children, who are her joy and song to-day by reason of their trusty Christian character. Mrs. Hilton then returned to Evanston and now lives near her parents. Her eldest daughter is "the head of the house" while the mother goes forth to speak as a National W. C. T. U. lecturer on purity, and endeavors by her mothers' meetings and parents' institutes to build up the cause in every possible way.

I have long wished that my dear pupil Jessie would give a frank statement concerning the manner in which her husband became the

chief factor in her development, and when at the Buffalo Convention I again urged it on the ground of the good that might be wrought for young married people in these difficult new days, she agreed to send me a letter from which I could make extracts, or which I could work over into an article. This I pass on to THE UNION SIGNAL with an earnest prayer that many young people—and especially young husbands—will read it with an open mind:

"MY DEAR MISS WILLARD:—You ask me to tell you a little about my life and its work since I left the dear old college days and the class-room where we were associated as teacher and pupil.

"As you know, I was the first girl to enter the preparatory school classes when the doors of the university were thrown open to girls by that noble-minded man, Dr. E. O. Haven, then president of Northwestern University. I went because my mother said I must, and it was no easy task to stand alone on one side of the hall, the only girl, waiting for the chapel door to open, with 250 young men looking and talking. But I say with gratitude and intense appreciation, that never in my seven years of college life did I receive a rudeness from any student among the many hundreds whom I met. In fact, the young men accorded to me and my associates every honor which was in their power to give.

"It was in the sophomore year that I began my temperance work by asking my classmates to sign the triple pledge. The girls in the other classes said they would do so if I would start the work. My efforts met with subdued mirth at first, then many questions and much talk. I was broken-hearted, for a girl hates to be laughed at by those she admires. However, the next morning one of the boys in the hall asked for 'that paper you had yesterday.' I brought it out, and a general laugh went around, for my name was the only one on it. Then Mr. Hilton came up, looked at it and said, 'That's all right; I'll sign it,' and did so. In the Greek class it was called for again, and three signatures obtained. I was the only girl in the Greek class, and graduated in 1876 as the first woman classical graduate of Northwestern University, receiving the degree of B. A. Eight years after, when I had three boys of my own and felt that I must keep abreast of the times, I presented the literary work I had done, and was, after due examination, allowed the title of M. A.

"Through six years of college life Mr. Hilton and I were classmates, and I always felt that he helped to mold and fashion the college pride and chivalry toward girls for which our university has been so justly admired. Born and bred in a physician's family, he was in the habit of meeting all classes of people; with a mother of deep religious convictions, and thoroughly read in science, history and poetry, she built into his very nature the highest ideals of womanhood and Christian manhood.

"In 1871 the Philomathian Literary Society invited me to become an honorary member; and through the vigorous representations of Mr. Hilton, backed by other 'woman's rights advocates,' the Euphronian Literary Society, a few months later, invited me to become a full member. I believe the other five girls received similar invitations. Mr. Hilton was president of this society and always advocated woman's rights and privileges in every department of life, often calling down upon his head the displeasure of men of his own age and even of those higher in authority.

"After we commenced our home life he began to consider what part his wife could take in the arena of his ministerial life. The care of the home and the five children who came to gladden our hearts was work for any woman, physically, but considering the mind and soul of more importance, he said, 'If you slave for me now, I will be more comfortable, perhaps, in a material way, but when you are fifty you will not be the delightful companion you were during the college days; you will be worn out physically and rusted out mentally.' So he planned to help me become, as he said, 'an all-round woman.' Every Sunday, for six months, we stayed at the noon class-meeting, where he expected me to pray aloud. I had never been taught that part of Christian service. If my courage failed and only a few sentences came, he finished the petition, and grew more tender and helpful as he saw my evident distress. I can truly say that it was a hard lesson. Then my husband planned missionary meetings for Sunday evenings, when he encouraged me to read papers which I had carefully written, and he had criticised with unfailing impartiality. I will admit that I had rewritten them with many tears, feeling that I could never measure up to his ideal. But I tried hard, and the people said, 'How easy it is for you.' I was always told the topic of the prayer-meeting, on that morning, with the quiet remark, 'You might want to say something, you know;' or, 'If there is a pause, just try and help me out.' Sometimes he would tell me two months beforehand that there would be a temperance or missionary meeting in the church and I might do well to study such a topic.

"I took a deep interest in his studies. If I could not get the entire church service I slipped in for the sermon, because I had sat up until one and two o'clock in the morning hearing it read and amended, and I would know by my feelings how the people received it, so the preacher thought. My husband always kept me by his side after the church services, thus I was introduced to all the strangers and shook hands with nearly all the people the minister met. In this way, although often confined by home cares from calling upon the people, I met them on the Sabbath and knew them by face and name at least. After services at night we would walk, for then the children were safely asleep and there was no likelihood of any one calling, and we learned to know the shadows and dark places in the heart history of the town. At these times we talked over the events of the day and studied the social problems. I learned much of what I know of the evils of intemperance from these midnight walks and talks. I understood why my husband took the extreme position he did on all the moral questions of the day and realized more keenly than any other hearer what it cost him when he unfolded the mistakes and wounds of the human heart.

"Mr. Hilton helped me to study woman's responsibilities and privileges and the needs of mothers and children so that, as he said, 'when you are fifty and gray-headed you will be fitted to teach others.' Putting into practice in my own family whatever theories or helps I might find, with such an adviser and example before me, with the motto of our home, 'Sweetness and Light,'' engraven upon my heart, when God took from my side my great-hearted husband, I felt that I would like to help others and give to them some of the inspiration which had come from our close companionship.

"And I want to say that any good man can help his wife cultivate herself. My brain work did not detract from my love of home. In fact, I took more pains to have the everyday duties perfectly done. Many little superfluities can be omitted. One must be healthy and wise to make life a pleasure. Clean, healthy children, a sunshiny atmosphere in the home, and heart and mind companionship in the marriage relationship will, with God's blessing, insure true help to the world and highest pleasure in life.

"Lovingly yours in the work for Christ,

"JESSIE BROWN HILTON."

Woman's Battle for Bread.

BY LOUISE S. ROUNDS.

PERHAPS there is no cry which so pierces the mother heart as the hunger cry of a child. To still that cry and relieve that hunger a woman will brave any danger, endure any privation and overcome almost any obstacle. Once in the field as a bread-winner, whether from necessity or from choice, she rarely returns to the rôle of the clinging vine or shrinks to the proportions of a helpless ornament of society. Whatever may be the outcome of the debate carried on in a more or less acrimonious spirit concerning woman's sphere, she seems to be settling the vexed question by a law of her own nature, the status she shall occupy in that ever increasing multitude which, under a good Providence are commanded to eat their bread by the sweat of their own faces.

The cold array of figures and facts concerning the ability of women to successfully enter the bread-winning arena with men must push aside all mere sentimentalism and challenge the world to both pity and praise; pity, that upon the slender shoulders of the physically weaker sex should fall such heavy burdens, praise that she brings full oft a queenly grace to most ignoble tasks, and bears her burdens as 'twere honors, and neither heeds nor hears the laugh that goes the round of little souls. Poverty and pain, twins in life's large family of ills, tug at her skirts, creep constantly about her feet and sit down at night beside her couch, most constant watchers!

It is no part of my plan in this brief statement of facts to discuss the effect of either manual or professional labor upon the exclusive womanly attributes; enough that we consider here the unwelcome and perhaps unwholesome fact, that to-day man is no longer a feared competitor by woman in the contest for employment. True, not yet has there come a perfect equality in the schedule of compensation, for equal work has not yet produced equal wage as between the sexes, but undaunted by this most manifest injustice, woman waits no longer in idleness the recognition of her real work, but enters fearlessly every gateway to possible even if not to probable success, and by an ever-increasing confidence born of increasing knowledge she wins her victories on her field of fate.

The Hon. Carroll D. Wright, United States Commissioner of Labor, in his eleventh annual report, which brings his investigations up to last year, declares that the fact is absolutely demonstrated that the proportion of females, taking all the occupations into consideration, is steadily increasing, while, on the other hand, the males have dropped from 85 to 79 per cent.

Where shall we look for the cause of this falling off of men from these industrial occupations? Let the idle, good-for-nothing creatures that hang around saloon doors in every city and village where that legalized pest is found; let the aimless, wandering tramps whose solicitation for bread at your back door is the least harmful feature of their presence; let the baseball and horse racing parks with their worse than idle thousands; let all these make answer to this important question, and, if possible, calculate the condition of society twenty-five years from now, if these sources of crime and general degeneracy are left to go on unchecked and unhindered to their complete development! Another significant fact is also stated, that the cigar-makers' union opposes the employment of women. Would that their opposition was strong enough to keep every woman from the filthy, ill-smelling, poisonous industry! If all the cigars could be made in our state prisons—most appropriate place for the work—women would not be found sufficient criminals to invade the carefully guarded domain, nor be able to "displace a man" from his self-elected position of quiet retirement!

In carefully looking over the list of states, naturally enough I gave the most thought to Illinois and sought to know why women were gradually gaining over men in the various industries and departments of labor. Opposite the names of these manufacturing interests I found these words which answered my query: "Better adapted;" some added, "and more industrious"; while against printing and publishing of maps and atlases were these words: "Better adapted, cheaper and don't drink!" That touches a no longer secret spring, which opens to our gaze an endless train of misery.

"Ah me! my soul is grey
With poring over the long sum of ill;
To see it down in figures on a page,
Plain, silent, clear—as God sees through the earth
The sense of all the graves!—that's terrible
For one who is not God, and can not right
The wrong he looks on."

The only bar to woman's progress in the fields of labor is not the man, but the machine, which brings fingers more delicate and flexible than hers into all the finer grades of work—fingers that act automatically and therefore tirelessly—fingers more swift and deft than hers, bloodless fingers, which, after all is said, better suit the too often bloodless employer because they bring forth a cheaper product than she with her greatest skill can place beneath his trade-mark.

But taking this fact as the chief if not the only serious difficulty in her way, nevertheless the fiat has gone forth that the stalwart oak and the clinging ivy have parted company, except in theory, and henceforth woman must largely base

her calculations for financial needs upon her own powers. I would not presume to cast, in saying this, the slightest reflection upon the one whose name she may choose to bear. Too well we know what strain and stress awaits the bravest and best of men as their barks are tossed upon life's commercial sea; too well we know the awful, ominous sound of a coming financial cyclone; too often have we seen the broken victims of its undeserved wrath go down and out of life with not a remnant of their once magnificent courage left to tell the story of what they tried to be and do. Labor is no more degrading to woman than to man; that false notion is already going—rather let me say, gone.

No shock to our sensibilities is felt when we gaze upon "The Angelus," that far-famed picture of work and worship, because the man and his wife are at their toil together in the field; the rather do we pay homage to the dignity which rests upon these homely peasants, as with uncovered heads they cease for a moment their congenial or uncongenial task—we take no note of that—and reverently respond to the far-away bell which calls them to prayer!

The danger which lies hidden in woman's battle for bread is more complex and subtle; it is the danger which she must meet and the state must meet in the consequences of her being overworked. Her God-given functions as to sex should be guarded with most jealous care, and if she is compelled to turn her strength to other duties than to those of holy motherhood, then look to it, men, you who make the laws, and answer for the weak, debilitated, unhealthy offspring who will curse the state by their imbecility and shame society by their viciousness!

Look to it? Yea, look with the gaze of a scared soul as you see some drunken husband and father spending his earnings for beer, while his wife counts out her scanty coins, earned at the washtub or in the field, possibly at labor harder still than either of these, for the bread that keeps her hunger-smitten child from starvation's death. Come to the tribunal of your conscience, if you have one; come to the judgment seat of public opinion and make answer, O, voter in this great commonwealth, to the awful crime of putting woman to the necessity of a physical struggle with the saloon as she defends her home and her children!

Make answer to the state why we meet, on every side, hunger-eyed, wan and wretched childhood, and why woman must bend to such burdens until the very laws of her being are changed, unfolding no more in peaceful, restful, healthful maternity! There is worship in labor only when the labor keeps within its true limitation; beyond that boundary the victim hears no "Angelus" call to prayer! Her cry is one of despair; her repose is not the picturesque one which charms the painter's fancy; it is rather the dumb agony of physical torture as it sinks in its helplessness to the temporary oblivion of sleep!

"Who, being man and human, can stand calmly by
And view these things, and never tease his soul
For some great cure? May I choose indeed
To vow away my years, my means, my aims,
Among the helpers, if there's any help
In such a social strait! The common blood
That swings along my veins, is strong enough
To draw me to this duty."

Chicago, Ill.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.

—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

THE last Thursday and Friday of January were among the most notable days in the history of Willard Hall. Thursday at 11 A. M. there was a meeting for women only. They came until all seats were occupied, and a sister whispered to me, "What will you do with the men?" Brother V. D. David's address to the women of Chicago continued until 12. As soon as the doors were opened, an army of men poured in until the aisles themselves were packed and the crush filled the corridors to the street entrance. Then in disappointment many turned away. Without weariness Brother David continued to tell of the wonderful way until two o'clock.

. . . . . .

Friday Willard Hall was filled as on the day before, and Brother David gave the message which closed his eight weeks of work in Willard Hall. Mrs. Carse said to him at the close, "A larger light has come into my soul to-day than I have known before. I shall never forget you." Hundreds stood and said the same at this noon hour.

. . . . . .

V. D. David went from Willard Hall to the Moody Institute. The announcement that Dr. J. Q. A. Henry would be with us the first week in February, was greeted with rounds of applause.

We sang "Praise God," Brother David pronounced the benediction, and thus ended the month of January, 1898.

ABBIE FRANCES B. CHURCH,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

An Open Letter to the Rev. H. Price Hughes, M. A., London, England.

DEAR BROTHER:—God helping me, I will not write one word in malice, but every word in love. Love edifieth; malice destroys. But I must say the *truth* in love. I wish, therefore, at the beginning to acknowledge that the church throughout the world has received many a lesson and much holy inspiration from you and your co-workers in the West London Mission, and we will continue to pray that God may give you a thousand fold prosperity in the future. Personally, I am glad to say that I believe you are a total abstainer and honestly desirous of seeing every man in the Methodist church a total abstainer and opponent of the liquor traffic.

What we protest against is the inconsistency of your action with the very spirit and letter of the discipline of your own church and the plain word of God in tolerating liquor dealers in the church. The discipline plainly states that members of the church are to abstain from drinking or buying and selling spirituous liquors except in cases of "extreme necessity." Then God's word says, "Be ye clean that bear the vessels of the Lord." How can a man's hands be clean who is daily promoting a business that is black as hell? "Come out from among them and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing." If the liquor traffic is not an unclean thing, then there is nothing unclean.

Your utterances about retaining liquor-sellers in office in the dear old mother of us all—the Wesleyan Methodist church in England—brought pain and sorrow to the heart of many a devoted Christian and temperance worker in this "Great West Land." Moreover, it brings special sorrow at the present time, when we are on the eve of the battle for Dominion prohibition, as it puts a weapon in the hands of our enemies. They will inevitably reason that if the editor of the *Methodist Times* opposes prohibition in the church, he can not favor it in the state. Then for you to tell us in your letter of "explanation" that such honored veterans as the Rev. Charles Garrett, Drs. Randels and Jenkins and "all the older and more responsible promoters of the temperance movement in Methodism" stood with you! Why, it simply overwhelms and confounds us. Many of us had learned to look on you as the hope of the Methodism of England. We refused to believe the reports circulated by the press of this country till we wrote to Miss Slack and read your acknowledgment over your own signature in THE UNION SIGNAL of January 20. We do not now wonder that leading Anglican clergymen of this country are writing of the decline of Methodism in England, and support their arguments by quotations from the *Methodist Times*, edited by Rev. H. Price Hughes. We have stoutly denied this, so has the Rev. Mr. Huxtable, of Montreal, but the action of the leading men of English Methodism has caused me to be dumb. Seriously, brother, you ought to drop the honored name of Wesley from the title of your church, or at once reverse your action and pray for courage to lead the younger men in their brave fight against the vice which is defeating you at every point in your holy war.

Your so-called letter of "explanation" is from beginning to end one sad wail about the black ruin that would follow the exclusion from the church of the "murderers of Her Majesty's subjects," and a very weak attempt to show that the liquor traffic is less hellish than some other great evils such as slavery and war.

What has happened to our Moses whom we hoped was God's chosen leader and legislator to lead the hosts of our beloved Methodism in to possess her full share of the promised land with the other tribes of our spiritual Israel? The very thing you so much dread is coming. The handwriting will soon be, if it is not already on the wall. Is it not right to do right if the heavens fall? but somebody has well said that "if we do right the heavens will not fall." Nothing but righteousness will stand in the holy societies organized by the pure-souled John Wesley. That dear old bottle will not stand the new wine of modern compromise and mixing. It will rend it. The failure of the Methodist or any other church to reach the masses under such circumstances is no mystery. It is simply the natural action of the natural law of the spiritual realm. "If I regard iniquity in my heart the Lord will not hear me." Psa. 66: 18. If I regard it in my action the result will be the same.

You intimate that the younger men (God bless them and give them courage to return to the attack again in the District Synods and next Conference and I pray by that time they may find some Daniels among the older men) who had faith and courage to move for the exclusion of all liquor-sellers from office in the church were lacking in broad statesmanship. You will not say that of the man whom Macaulay said was not inferior to Richelieu in his "genius for government." The calm-spirited, smooth-browed John Wesley was an ecclesiastical statesman of broad views if ever there was one. When he drew up the immortal "rules" which are the governing principles of every Methodist society on the face of the earth to-day, did he not make it forever impossible to lawfully admit a liquor-seller or user as a member of the Methodist church, much less as an office-bearer?

[The writer here made the quote from Wesley's sermon, used in an editorial on page 8 of THE UNION SIGNAL, January 27.—EDS.]

As to your declaration that war is more anti-Christian than the liquor traffic, I put over against it the statement of the Hon. W. E. Gladstone, namely, "It has been said that greater calamities (greater because more continual) have been inflicted on mankind by intemperance than by the historic scourges of war, famine and pestilence combined. That is true, and it is the measure of our discredit and disgrace;" and of Cardinal Manning, that "Drunkenness causes every year in England 60,000 deaths, and according to the testimony of the magistrates, it is the source of seventy-five per cent of the crimes committed." Judge Noah Davis says: "Among all causes of crime, intemperance stands out the unapproachable chief." Chief Justice Coleridge says: "I can keep no terms with a vice that fills our jails, that destroys the comforts of homes and peace of families, and debases and brutalizes the people of these islands." Ruskin says: "Drunkenness is not only the cause of crime, it is crime; and the encouragement of drunkenness for the sake of profit on the sale of drink is certainly one of the most criminal methods of assassination adopted by the bravos of any age or country."

In your excellent editorial on "The Most Urgent Methodist Need," you rightly say it is "above all else times of refreshing from the presence of God" and again "We shall break down unless we receive special rich gifts of divine grace and special baptisms of the Holy Spirit." How can the times of refreshing come with such a mountain of crime standing between God and His church? Move the mountain and the Spirit will come as floods upon the dry ground, but never till then.

I verily believe if Jesus Christ came to you in the West London mission and if He brought any one with Him it would be John Wesley. I believe that in substance they would unitedly say to you, "Brother Hughes, the Lord God intended you for a prophet and deliverer, therefore, 'Cry aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet and show my people their transgressions'

and the Methodists their sins. Lift up your voice so loud that it will be heard in every hamlet in the United Kingdom. Tell the Methodist people and all people that drunkard-makers can not be a part of Christ's body—the church. Say unto them, 'Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink, that puttest thy bottle to him and makest him drunken also.' And pronounce a double woe on the Methodists that give it any countenance, for they have had special light from the days of their founder till now, on the deep damnation of this horrible traffic in the bodies and souls of men. Lift up your voice in the pulpit and in the *Methodist Times*, until there is such a tide of holy enthusiasm kindled that the church will rise in her majesty and sweep the foul thing from her midst. Cry aloud till this holy zeal shall be crystallized into a resolution so clear and strong that any minister shall feel that he has the whole church at his back when he so enforces the discipline against this great evil that it will be as impossible for a liquor-seller to be a member of the Methodist church as it would be for him to enter the Kingdom of Heaven."

This I believe is the voice of the Lord to you and the people "called Methodists" in this awful crisis, involving as it does the very life of our beloved church and the welfare of our country. Take heed to it and may the Lord give you power and wisdom. He is even now speaking to you and saying, "All power is given unto me in heaven and earth. . . . and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen." Yours truly,

J. A. McCLUNG,
Methodist Minister.
ANNIE E. McCLUNG,
Pres. Prov. W. C. T. U., Manitoba.
Stonewall, Can., Jan. 29, 1898.

Inside Testimony.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—Some time since I was sitting at a table in a hotel, when two men took seats beside me. Their conversation soon informed me that they were traveling salesmen. No. 1 sold groceries; No. 2 sold liquors. After some talk about their respective lines of goods, the following conversation took place:

No. 1. I should think your business would be easy to handle, as it is all cash; but we have a hard time to collect our bills, because the retail merchants must trust their customers.

No. 2. That's a mistake. I don't think people know how much is trusted out in our business, and what's more, when it's out, it's about as good as gone forever.

No. 1. But the profits are so large that the retailers can stand it.

No. 2. The profits are large, but on my round no customer I sell to loses less than twenty-five per cent, and some twice that in bad bills.

No. 1. Well, anyway, you have an easy time, for there are not many men to call upon, and you don't have so many different samples to carry. You can get some time to yourself, and don't have to work your life out in making your round.

No. 2. Yes, I should say so. Few men I have to meet, that's true; but what a set they are, and what do I have to do to meet them? You go into a decent place, say "Good day, how do you do?" in a decent way, and are treated like a gentleman. I go in and yell out "H'are ye, Mike, or Bill, or—"

Here followed a torrent of denunciation, profanity and indecent language that surpassed anything I remember to have heard. It vented itself on the reprobate character of saloon-keepers, on the barbarous talk and spirit of a saloon, upon those who frequented it, and upon himself. He spoke of the folly of men drinking, and especially in saloons, with a vigor that the most rabid temperance talker might envy, and wound up with a general curse upon himself for being in such a villainous business.

I have many times regretted that I did not immediately take down what this man said, though I am glad enough to forget the language he used.

It occurred to me that these men knew what they were talking about.

This account is substantially verbatim, and makes the worst indictment of the liquor business I have heard lately.

AN ILLINOIS TEMPERANCE MAN.

Local Union.

WHAT are your objections, in the Study of Sociology for local unions, to Edward Bellamy's "Looking Backward" and "Equality"; Groveland's "Coöperative Commonwealth," Sprague's "Socialism from Genesis to Revelation," and Kidd's "Social Evolution"?

I am familiar with three only of the five books mentioned—the two by Bellamy, and Kidd's "Social Evolution." There are no objections to the study of them. On the contrary my purpose has been to recommend them at a later period in the course, when we come to consider the various remedies suggested for the existing state of society. The thought in the course as given in THE UNION SIGNAL is to make it chiefly suggestive and yet to go enough into detail to make it possible for a union whose members may not feel that they can purchase books and enter into genuine study, to still keep in touch with the line of thought and work.

Hence the first lessons have been very rudimentary. As we advance we shall try to give more of outline and trust the unions to do the filling in.

Both the July and September numbers of *Chicago Commons* (1896) contain quite complete Bibliographies of sociology and the labor movement. Lack of space prevents our quoting the list entirely, but perhaps it will be well, at the outset, to name some of the most helpful books in this line of study, in addition to those we have already given.

"The New Era," by Rev. Josiah Strong.

"How the Other Half Lives," by Jacob Riis.

"Ruling Ideas of the Present Age," by Rev. Washington Gladden.

"Social Meanings of Religious Experiences," by Prof. George D. Herron.

"Social Aspects of Christianity," by Prof. Richard T. Ely.

"Prisoners of Poverty," by Mrs. Helen Campbell.

"Progress and Poverty," by Henry George.

"Social Evolution," by Benjamin Kidd.

"Recent Economic Changes," by David A. Wells.

"The Labor Movement in America," by Prof. Richard T. Ely.

"Hull House Maps and Papers."

"Merrie England," Robert Blatchford.

"Looking Backward," Edward Bellamy.

"Equality," Edward Bellamy.

"A Traveler from Altruria," Wm. D. Howells.

The list might be prolonged indefinitely, for the literature on this great subject is a constantly growing one, but, if only one of the books named can be read in connection with our outline studies much good must be gained. "The Social Problem," the new book by Prof. Stuckenberg, mentioned by him in his "Guide for Workers," has recently been published, and forms an admirable text-book.

What can a local union do to arouse the interest of its members in the question of health?

I suppose this question properly belongs to the superintendent of the department of health, but personally I know of nothing so likely to arouse an intelligent interest in this subject as to coöperate with Dr. J. H. Kellogg, in his plans for health schools. The General Officers at the last Convention requested Dr. Kellogg, so far as possible, to lay his plans before the local unions and invite their coöperation. He and his coadjutors are very willing to do this and now if a corresponding willingness can but be aroused in white-ribboners themselves something will surely be brought to pass in this direction. It is quite time that an interest should be aroused in this subject. Our workers are falling out by the way here and there, some through overwork, but most because they have never learned the laws under which work should be done. A letter addressed to Dr. J. H. Kellogg, Battle Creek, Mich., will give you all needful instruction concerning these schools.

A question has come concerning the composition of "Moxie," which I can not answer. If any one has any knowledge on this point I shall be glad to receive and to publish it at a later date.



TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

The just shall live by faith: but if any man draw back, my soul shall have no pleasure in him. No man having put his hand to the plough and looking back is fit for the kingdom of heaven.—Heb. 10:38; Luke 9:62.

MRS. ANNA M. BUNTING, vice-president of Nebraska, and Temple superintendent for the western states, in a circular letter she has been sending out, expresses some very pertinent truths. She says in part:

"DEAR SISTERS:—Be in earnest in this matter, for a little while let us leave everything else and put our whole effort in this direction. Let the watchword for the time being be 'The Temple—it shall be ours.' The brutal boast of the brewers that Willard Hall, the Westminster Abbey of the temperance reform, shall yet be a beer tunnel, and the offices in this magnificent building—where not even a cigar stand is allowed, notwithstanding the fact that most tempting (?) bids have been made for the privilege—will yet be the headquarters of the Brewers' and Distillers' Association, ought to wake up the friends of humanity everywhere, to the necessity of earnest, persistent work and sacrifice, that this threat and hope of our enemies may not be allowed to come to pass.

"With what fiendish glee these foes to all we hold dear would pour out their gold to possess our Temple, to turn it into a den of thieves and hot house of all iniquity while mocking at our awful failure. Then Willard Hall, with its sacred memories, and walls covered with the names of our loved ones, shall no more echo to the glad shout of redeemed souls and songs of praise to the Most High, but instead there will be heard the ribald jest, the obscene song and dreadful blasphemy. Then arouse, and 'let us be all at it and always at it,' until the end is accomplished, and our House Beautiful is ours without a shadow upon the title. 'To combine is to win,' and for us at this time division means not only defeat, but an ignominious and disastrous failure in the face of the whole world."

✠

The treasurer of the Woodstock, Vt., union, Mrs. L. A. Thomas, sends the last installment on their gift of $100. She writes: "There is more money to come on the cards sent out, but the enclosed amount has been lying in the treasurer's hands, so she hastens to send it. 'The King's business requireth haste.'" Two days after the above was received the president of the union, Mrs. Mary E. Purple, enclosed a check for the contents of twenty-two subscription cards, We would like to hear from other unions in a like generous fashion. Another Vermont union, Peacham, through Mrs. Baily, sends a check for receipts from twenty-six collection cards. Another dear Vermonter, Mrs. E. P. Allen, of St. Johnsbury, sends the contents of four cards, beside $4 in money of her dear daughter, Carrie, who, her mother writes, was deeply interested in the Temple, but has now entered into the Temple not made with hands.

✠

The Castile, N. Y., union has sent a check for $75, which completes its pledge. Of the above amount $50 was the gift of our beloved sister, Dr. Cordallia A. Green, whose name is to be inscribed in Willard Hall. Mrs. P. L. Wilcox sends $40 which completes the pledge of the Jewett City, Conn., W. C. T. U. The last installment has also been received on the $100 pledge of the Mason city, Ill., W. C. T. U. The treasurer, Mrs. C. H. Merritt, says, "We will try to do all we can for the Temple in future."

✠

We ask that all money be sent by postal order or checks, as we have heard of several amounts that have been sent us lately in greenbacks which we have not received.

All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send a two cent stamp to her either for a subscription card, Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago.

Those who prefer to send money to the fund Miss Willard is raising to help pay off the Temple Trust Bonds, should make their checks payable to Miss Cornelia M. Dow and send to Miss Dow, Portland, Me.

Our Children.

A Washington's Birthday Thought.

"I WISHT I'd been George Washington," said Jimmieboy, one day.
"He had much finer chances than have ever come my way.
He had front seats at all parades, and when he came to fight
He always wore a uniform just simply out o' sight.

"There never was a battle anywhere about the land
When he was not right up in front, or just behind the band.
And in his day a boy that wished to fight an Indian red
Could get 'im without goin' west, sometimes 'longside his bed.

"Nowadays there isn't any show for boys that want to fight.
They have to go to school all day and stay in doors at night.
There aren't anything but strikes and trolley wars to-day,
And being brave as brave can be don't hardly seem to pay.

"A man could fight a striker from inside a trolley car
As bravely as a lion, and yet not be popular
Enough to be elected 'mongst the local magistrates,
Much less to be the president of these United States.

"And so, as I have said before, I wish that I'd been he,
Because he got the chances that will never come to me.
The only consolation that comes just now in my head,
Is that I'm very much alive, while Washington is dead."

—*Harper's Bazaar.*

A Day At Mount Vernon.

BY IVA G. WOODEM.

MANY of us can remember a picture which adorned the homes of our childhood; the subject was a military looking figure, mounted on a milk-white charger, and was frequently inscribed, "Father of his Country." However ludicrous this may appear to us now, it undoubtedly served at the time to inspire veneration and patriotism, and each recurring anniversary of Washington's Birthday strengthens our admiration for the sterling qualities of our Revolutionary heroes and the unequaled administrative ability of our first president.

The writer had always desired to visit the historic landmarks round about Washington, and was pleased to make one of the party going down to Mount Vernon. Taking a boat to Alexandria, we were favored with a smooth passage down the Potomac, and enjoyed the fine view of the rolling country which that method of travel afforded. From Alexandria we continued our trip by the new electric line, winding around through woodlands and farms which once composed the original Custis estate, but now is divided up into small farms and in the hands of strangers.

Suddenly the car came to a stop opposite a little ticket booth, and we were informed that the last car left at half-past four and the return boat at half-past five—a gentle hint to make the most of our time. The preliminary of purchasing tickets, arranging time and place of meeting for the homeward trip, etc., being disposed of, we became conscious that we stood in the presence of a past generation; the main house, with its broad wings stretching out to the negro quarters on either side, and the great trees which had furnished shelter for eight or ten generations of the first families of Virginia, seemed peopled with the shadows of old-time plantation life; while beyond, the sweep of the river and the gentle lap of its waters on the banks produced a feeling of repose and serenity which enabled us to understand, in some degree, that ineffable "calm" artists always portray on the features of Washington.

Entering the house we made a tour of the reception rooms, the dining-room and library, and our guide obligingly pointed out those articles which had been used and purchased by the Washington family, as distinguished from furnishings which have supplemented the originals. There were also many items of interest connected with the pictures and bric-a-brac, which brought many historic events vividly before us. We were shown upstairs the bedrooms occupied by the various members of the family, and on up in the third story the room where the illustrious statesman breathed his last on the 14th day of December, 1799.

The room would not compare favorably with our modern ideas of comfort and elegance; the floor was bare with an occasional rug; simple white curtains draped the windows and high, four-post bed; by the side of the bed, near the head, were the three little steps used to mount up to its surface. A chest of drawers, or old-fashioned bureau and a small washstand, surmounted by a square looking-glass, completed all the furnishings visible from our point of view, as visitors are not allowed to enter.

One naturally turns from this room to the tomb of Washington, and we slowly filed down the narrow, winding stairway and out along the avenue leading to the family burial ground. This is an ample lot inclosed by a high, iron fence, and contains nearly all the members of the Washington family, with the exception of Mary Washington, the mother of the President, who is buried with her people near Fredericksburg. We lingered before the tomb of George and Martha Washington, which was covered with flowers, while the guide related many interesting facts connected with the Washington and Custis families.

Nearly all the trees have a history, but we have no clear recollection of any save one which was presented to Washington by LaFayette and planted by Jefferson, at Washington's request, as he wished the tree to commemorate the many pleasant hours spent in the company of these two illustrious men. A few minutes were spent in looking off down the river from the front piazza, and in examining the old flagstones forming the floor of the piazza and paths.

Mount Vernon is in the hands of a society who endeavor to preserve everything as it was a century ago; it has been necessary to entirely rebuild some of the Quarters and the carriage house, etc., and the utmost pains is taken to keep the shrubbery from being carried off piecemeal by marauding visitors. The front of the house still retains its original flagstone paths.

We stopped in Alexandria to pay our respects to the old Christ church where Washington and Lee and other prominent statesmen worshiped; were shown the original signatures of the first vestrymen of the church and the old Bible which did duty for that generation. We sat down in the square, high-backed pew that Washington's family occupied and tried to imagine the other pews peopled with his neighbors. On one side of the pulpit hung a picture of Washington and on the opposite side a picture of Lee, who is held in equal veneration in this part of the country.

The homeward trip was very quiet, each one being busy with the varied pictures imagination called forth, and we soon were separated to different sections of the country, but shall always have pleasant remembrances of our day at Mount Vernon.

Chicago, Ill.

A True Story.

TWO little boys from the kindergarten went into the barber-shop to have their hair cut. Two men were already there waiting their turn. The barber said to one of the little boys, "Run over to the store and see if my assistant is there. Tell him to hurry up and come back, there are four men waiting." The boy went, found the man and gave the message, except that he said there were two men and two boys waiting. Then he added, "The barber told me to say four men, but I wasn't going to tell a lie for two men." "Why not?" asked the man. "Why," answered the boy, "don't you suppose we have got a picture of George Washington over in our kindergarten?" The kindergartner who told the story said she should tell the story of the "cherry-tree" with renewed interest and vigor.

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—I begin to feel like the old woman who lived in a shoe, "who had so many children she didn't know what to do." A whole lot of little letters are piled up in my desk and I find that I shall have to answer them collectively, for it will be impossible to print them all. Fifteen letters have come from a school in Dows, Iowa, so I must introduce all these new nephews and nieces to the Cozy Cornerers. Here they are: Willie Valline, Albert Anderson, Ephraim Anderson, Frank Fults, August Anderson, Adolph Swanson, Delia Pearson, Laura Johnson, Hulda Swanson, Jennie Nicholson, Esther Swanson, Ellen Pearson, Ellen Anderson, Anna Pearson and Hilma Pearson. What a lot of good work for temperance these boys and girls will be able to do. I am sure that we are all very glad to have them come into our Cozy Corner. Their teacher is Mrs. E. M. Amory, and she has told them all about us and our L. T. L. Perhaps some of you will like to write to them.

Lovingly yours,
AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—We do not have an L. T. L. where I live, so I joined the W. C. T. U. where my mamma belongs. I am only ten years old, but I want to do all the good I can as long as God keeps me in the world. My mamma and I wear a white ribbon.

HERBERT HUMPHREY.

Duanesburg, N. Y.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl eleven years old. My papa is a strong Prohibitionist and is chairman of the Prohibition committee of Kansas, and my mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. I have three brothers, Paul, Dow and Roger, and hope they will be strong temperance workers. Papa thinks we will not overcome the liquor traffic until the women vote.

Yours truly,
TOT WILLIAMS.

Lansing, Kan.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—We have had an L. T. L. here for nearly three years. I was one of the first members. My two brothers and my sister belong too. My mother is the leader. Nineteen of our L. T. L. are taking examinations for seals and diplomas. We take *The Young Crusader* and THE UNION SIGNAL. I am eight years old. I would like to join the Cozy Corner.

FLORENCE M. HUSE.

Warsaw, Mo.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

5.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of 16 letters.
My 7, 8, 14, 2, 4 is a fluid.
My 10, 15, 6 is a gardener's tool.
My 2, 5, 1 is good to eat.
My 3, 8, 14, 9 is a grain.
My 9, 11, 16, 13 is what children like to do.
My 8, 12, 1, 6, 4 is to provoke.
My whole is the name of a great man.

EARLE G. CLARKE.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED FEB. 10.

4. Willard.

Correct answers to Nos. 1 and 2 were sent by Mrs. H. N. Wilder, Chase's Mills, Me., and Earle Stewart, Grimes, Ia.; to No. 2 by Jay Whitney, So. Manchester, Conn.; Alice Thompson, Olton, N. Y.; Ethel M. Wyman, Cambridgeport, Vt.; Ethel C. Watts, New York city, and Bessie Piper, Sandusky, O.; to No. 3 by Ida Reader, Marietta, O.; Earle G. Clarke, Kewanee, Ill.; Everett Absher, Emma, Ill.; Ethel C. Watts, New York city; Wilbur B. Dunlap, Montevideo, Minn.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

Put them in mind to be subject to principalities and powers, to obey magistrates, to be ready to every good work.—Titus 3:1.

The Twelfth and Twenty-Second of February.

AS the years go by these days should become more and more patriotic holidays. We are credited as a nation with having much enthusiasm, but we have never turned it to great account in honoring the deeds of our heroes. Other nations surpass us immensely in this particular. The present generation knows far too little of Washington and Lincoln, and of the principles of which they were great exponents. It is a wise and a happy thought that just now so many periodicals are reprinting parts of Lincoln's "Washington's Birthday Address," delivered February 22, 1842, at Springfield, Ill., before the Washingtonian Temperance Society. In that address, fifty-six years ago, Lincoln prophesied two political revolutions, one to free the land from slavery and one to free it from drunkenness. The first has been accomplished and the mutterings of the second are already in our ears. In that speech, wonderful on many accounts, and in which he said of our revolution of independence, "It breathed forth famine, swam in blood, and rode in fire," he made the following prophecy concerning the revolution against strong drink:

Turn now to the temperance revolution. In it we shall find a stronger bondage broken, a viler slavery manumitted, a greater tyrant deposed—in it, more of want supplied, more disease healed, more sorrow assuaged. By it, no orphans starving, no widows weeping; by it, none wounded in feeling, none injured in interest. Even the drammaker and dramseller will have glided into other occupations so gradually as never to have felt the change, and will stand ready to join all others in the universal song of gladness. And what a noble ally this to the cause of political freedom! With such an aid, its march cannot fail to be on and on, till every son of earth shall drink in rich fruition the sorrow-quenching draughts of perfect liberty! Happy day, when, all appetites controlled, all passions subdued, all matter subjugated, mind—all-conquering mind—shall live and move, the monarch of the world! Glorious consummation! Hail, fall of fury! Reign of reason, all hail!

And when the victory shall be complete—when there shall be neither a slave nor a drunkard on the earth—how proud the title of that land which may truly claim to be the birthplace and the cradle of both those revolutions that shall have ended in that victory! How nobly distinguished that people who shall have planted and nurtured to maturity both the political and moral freedom of their species!

Time has only served to prove Lincoln to have been correct in estimating the drink evil as the "stronger bondage," the "viler slavery," the "greater tyrant," and manumitment from it as the next step in political freedom after the abolition of negro slavery. How fitting, then, that the birthdays of the father of his country and the emancipator of his country should be devoted to a better understanding of the greater revolution to be wrought out for the salvation of our republic. In the American revolution it was freedom from foreign oppression; in the second it was to free the negro, in the third it will be the emancipation of white and black, North and South, from slavery to a debasing, degrading, damning practice, destructive to body, soul and nation. We are under the curse of God. Who will arise to lead us across the Red Sea? Who can unify the temperance forces? Who can bring together the tens of thousands who already see the necessity of freeing Laocoon, the chosen priest of freedom among nations, from the coils of the awful serpents that come from our seas of intoxicating drink, and strangle every high hope of home and nation! Whoever this leader shall be, that one will be greater than Moses, and we say it reverently, greater than Washington, greater than Lincoln, and that political party through which it shall be accomplished will have achieved greater honor and more undying fame than is as yet written in the annals of history.

Train the young people on the birthdays of these two great men to cry with Lincoln, "Hail, fall of fury! Reign of reason, all hail!" and to work intelligently for that day when Gambrinus shall be dead and Christ shall reign.

How to Improve the Conditions of Country Life.

THE Social Settlements movement has become one of the leading features of modern philanthropy. Briefly stated, the idea underlying this movement is the bringing together in social contact heretofore distinct classes of society. Instead of cultured, Christian people forming their own social cliques and shutting themselves away from the more unfortunate members of our common humanity, in these settlements, people of education, Christian culture and Christian character deliberately settle among the poverty stricken, the ignorant, the criminal, and make it the business of their lives to lift these wretched ones to their own plane of living.

It is not the purpose of this editorial to explain at length the methods of the Social Settlements. We call attention to them for the purpose of pointing out that a work parallel but not exactly similar to that which they are doing in the cities needs to be done in the rural districts. It is unfortunate that something of the kind has not already been undertaken in the country. Doubtless the cause for this neglect is that the needs of the rural population are not such as to challenge general attention. Because of the scattered population, the outbreaking crime, the depths of vice and corruption characteristic of city slum life are unknown in the rural districts. Comparing themselves with this degraded city life, country people have always regarded themselves complacently as much superior to their city neighbors. People generally have been accustomed to regard the country as the nursery of the nation's strength, and the serious decadence of true life in the country has only of late begun to attract the attention of thinking people.

We have indicated that a work parallel to that done by the Social Settlements in the cities needs also to be done in the country. In the latter place there is this difference and this advantage, there is no call for missionaries from the outside. In every rural community there are individuals fitted by their own intellectual development and their appreciation of a higher mode of life, to inaugurate such a movement as we have indicated in a previous editorial.

The task is not so difficult a one as may be supposed. There is no need, indeed, it is most undesirable, that there should be any announcement of an intention to revolutionize the life of the community. Notwithstanding the unfortunate conditions already pointed out and the lack of intellectual life, there is, after all, a very general appreciation among country people of the value of such life and culture. With very few exceptions they neglect their own intellectual culture, not because they do not recognize its worth, but because they believe they have neither the time nor the means to devote to it. It is therefore comparatively easy for any person of tact and wisdom to arouse interest in a movement which does not seem to undertake too much, for intellectual culture. A reading circle whose aims at first are modest, may accomplish results which will astonish its originator. This, indeed, is the history of all great movements. We have only to read to find from what small beginnings large results have started, and under what difficulties, with what seeming discouragements, the world's great workers have achieved their ends.

We know personally of a young man, a college graduate, who went into a country community as a teacher. He was a man of beautiful spirit who gave most generous appreciation to all the good he saw in those whom he met. Never by word or look did he intimate that he considered himself in the least better than those around him. But he did succeed in making a profound impression that the intellectual life of the community was far below what it ought to be and what it could be. In the end he organized a young people's literary society which held regular meetings with literary programs and which gradually built up an excellent circulating library which has done unmeasured good in that community. Through his influence many of the young people took a partial or complete course in a neighboring college, and returning to their homes, permanently affected the intellectual status of the community. In the course of a few years he also revolutionized the school system. A similar work may be done in any country community. An active W. C. T. U. could well take up such a work as one of its departments.

But, as we intimated in a previous discussion of country life, we are well aware that other causes lie at the root of the decadence of country life which a movement of this kind will not directly reach. The conditions of our social system which are driving the working people to the wall and seem to be building up a plutocracy, have forced farm produce down to the lowest prices and are making it harder every year to secure more than a bare living from agricultural pursuits. It is of no use to expect that American young people will remain upon the farms if they see before them only lives of hardest toil with no prospect of even a competence for old age. Yet such a movement as we have indicated will indirectly help to solve these problems also. No one can claim to be wise enough to clearly see just whither the modern changes are tending, what is to be the outcome of the political and social turmoil and chaos of the present. If it were not for "the divinity that

shapes our ends, rough hew them as we may," we might well give ourselves up to the gravest apprehensions. And yet, while we may safely trust to that divinity, there can be no doubt that the wisest, most intelligent thought on our part is necessary, if we are to be saved from disasters similar to those of the French revolution. The thought of every intelligent man and woman should be given to the problems which confront us. Let the people of the country be aroused from their intellectual apathy, let them be brought together in any kind of social and intellectual organization, and very soon their best thought would be directed to the solution of the problems which so nearly concern them. Good and only good must result. It is by just such means that the great questions which are pressing upon us must be settled. There is every reason why the people of the rural districts should have their part in this work. But they can not do it if they maintain their present isolated life with its meagre intellectual opportunities and development. Only through organizations where they shall be brought into contact with the thought of their neighbors and with that of the world, can they make themselves felt as a distinct power in deciding the issues which involve the reconstruction of our social system.

A Strange Coincidence.

MRS. MARY A. LIVERMORE, writing to Mrs. Baxter in high commendation of her effort to bring together a collection of coins, stamps and relics, that she may by their sale create a working fund for the National W. C. T. U., says some very interesting things. So far as we know the coincident of the direction of the bullet which killed Abraham Lincoln, and the crack in a bronze medal which Mrs. Livermore donates to the cause, has never been published to the world. She says:

"I will send you a bronze medal struck off for the first sanitary fair, held in 1863, in Chicago, to commemorate the great occasion. On one side is the head of President Lincoln, and on the obverse a representation of the goods of the sanitary commission, intended for the sick and wounded soldiers, which are being unladen at the wharf of a city. By permission of the government, the medal was stamped at the Philadelphia mint, and the die somehow got cracked in the process of stamping. The crack showed in every one of the beautiful medals, although it would not be noticed by a careless observer. But the remarkable thing is that that slight crack indicates the track of the bullet sent into the brain of the martyred president, by Wilkes Booth, as unerringly as if it had been designed for that purpose."

She also says, "I will send you a copy in wax of the private seal of George Washington, donated to the World's Fair by some one in Washington."

Mrs. Baxter is greatly encouraged and believes that white-ribboners are going to put into her hands a collection which will in time greatly help to provide sinews of war for the great temperance revolution.

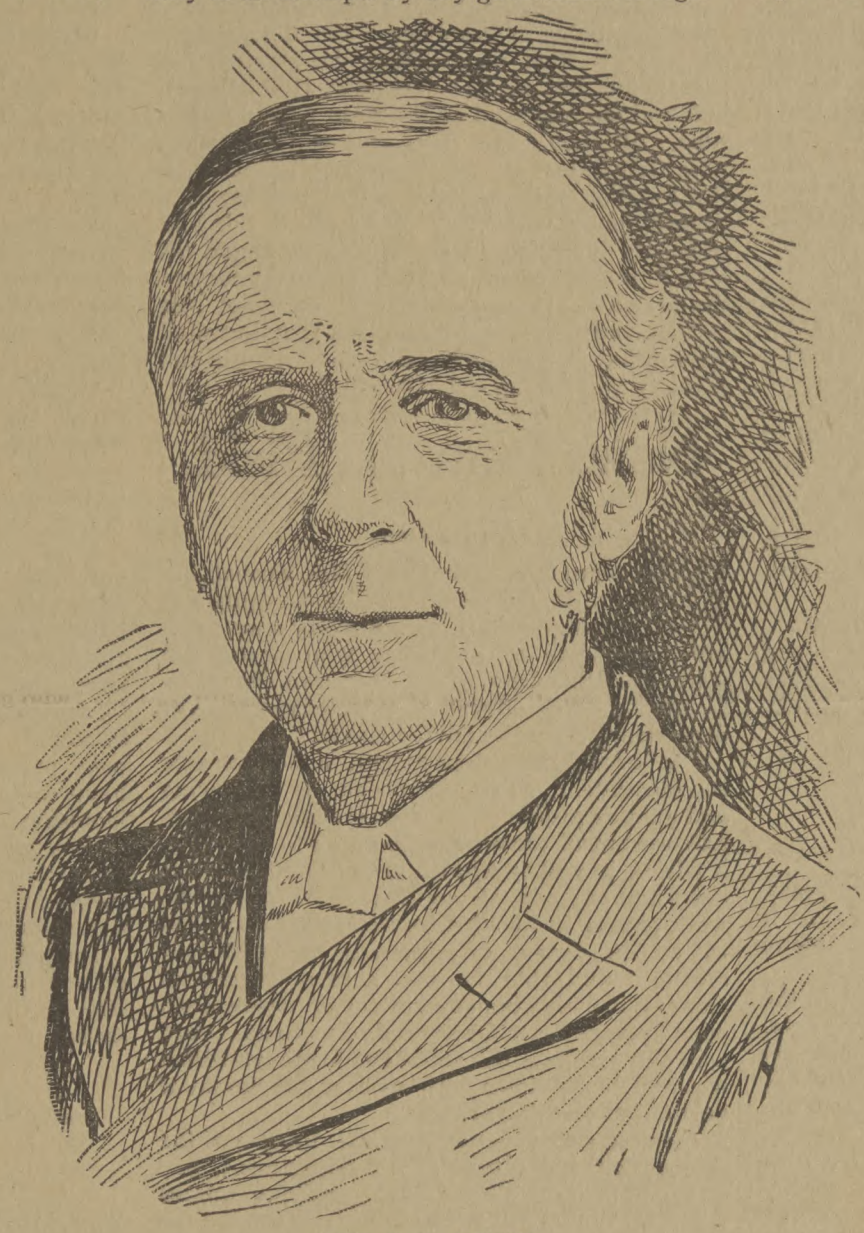
THE following letter from Dr. Mary Wood-Allen was commented upon in our last issue. We know of no one better fitted for the World's Superintendent of Purity than Dr. Allen and hope her recovery may be speedy:

To the General Officers of the World's W. C. T. U.:

DEAR SISTERS:—I have just received notification of my appointment to the World's superintendency of purity work, in place of Mrs. Josephine E. Butler, resigned. I have greatly regretted Mrs. Butler's resignation for I felt that at this juncture we needed wise leadership in a determined opposition to governmental regulation of vice. I accept the position with some reluctance and desire to place myself on record as occupying, in this matter, the same position as my predecessor; that is, of an unqualified hostility to all attempts by any government to legislate so as to make vice easy or appear to make vice safe. This is exactly the position which I know you would wish me to occupy. But in my present condition of convalescence from serious illness, I must ask that for some months I shall be considered only as a figure-head, for I am forbidden all mental exertion until my health is entirely restored. I hope, in the not far distant future, to be able to do active and efficient work for the cause. Thanking you for the confidence expressed by the honor conferred upon me, and assuring you of my unswerving loyalty to the highest standards of morality, I am,

Your sincere co-worker,

MARY WOOD-ALLEN.



REV. F. B. MEYER.

REV. F. B. MEYER of London has recently filled a series of engagements in a number of our largest cities with great acceptability. His mission is to promote deeper spiritual life among Christians and he has been especially helpful to ministers along the line of how to reach the masses. A favorite proposition of his is that if one obeys the laws of the Holy Spirit it will be responsive to the desires of that one; just as by obeying the laws of gravitation water can be made the servant of man. Rev. Meyer succeeded Newman Hall in Christ Church, London, and his work is remarkable for its varied character among different classes of people. Many of his books are listed in the W. T. P. A. catalogue and are much appreciated by white-ribboners for their deep spirituality.

The Watch Tower.

Temperance is the moderate use of all things helpful and total abstinence from all things harmful.

Miss Lillian N. Phelps, of St. Catharine's, Ontario, Canada, has been made a local preacher by the Methodist church of which she has been a member since her childhood. She is probably the only local woman preacher in Ontario.

The legislature of Mississippi passed a resolution asking Miss Ackermann to speak before them. This was a great and very unusual recognition of W. C. T. U. work. The ministers of Jackson had refused the use of a church.

Mrs. M. H. Shay has been appointed state superintendent of Ohio for railroad work. Mrs. Woodward, the National superintendent, met her in Chicago, and together they go for special work through Ohio on the Erie and other eastern systems.

By mistake a playful personal letter appeared in our columns lately, headed, "Dear UNION SIGNAL." Let it be remembered that the one who wrote it had no thought of its ever appearing, indeed supposed she was absolutely certain of the opposite.

Miss Parrish writes in a private letter: "Japan is wonderfully stirred just now, and my special prayer is that Mr. Crittenton may come, or send us more help. Now is the time to strike. Since I finished my letter I have read the following in the Nagasaki *Press*, 'It is said that the secret shipping of women from Japan is greatly on the increase.' Isn't it dreadful? My courage almost fails."

A number of the states are already well on the way of their membership race and some have determined to double the number this year. Our workers should bear in mind that they can not always sow and reap at the same time. If they do faithful work the results will appear even "after many days." After all, it is very desirable to be enlarged by intelligent additions, well grounded in the faith and ready to obey drill masters and generals until the army is invincible.

Miss E. W. Greenwood, World's evangelistic superintendent, has just returned from three weeks of service on Cape Cod, Mass. Twenty-four of these were evangelistic services, three temperance lectures, one lecture in the Winter Lecture Bureau Course, and one address to children. Of these services the Harwich *Independent* says: "Miss Greenwood has drawn phenomenal audiences. She is a winsome, womanly, logical speaker, uttering the message with the rare power of a refined, educated, consecrated woman. Never has the gospel been preached here with more sweetness, clearness and power."

Rev. Arthur Little, of the Second Parish church (Congregational) of Dorchester, Mass., formerly of Chicago, was married, February 1, to Miss Elizabeth Wales. Dr. Little is a firm friend of the W. C. T. U., and a wedding cake was presented by the domestic science department of the Massachusetts W. C. T. U. "The Dorchester" was of dark, rich color, garlanded in "Maypole" fashion with white ribbon. The rule for making "The Dorchester" will be sent to any white-ribboner if a request with stamp is sent to Marion A. McBride, Arlington Heights, Mass.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

The Clara Parrish Fund.

DEAR YOUNG WOMEN:—The money for this fund is coming in very slowly. I am sure you only need a word of reminder to stir you to new vigilance in this matter. On January 24 I sent Miss Parrish $25, the first I have been able to send since October. Last year the total receipts were $212.93, and this amount was contributed by eleven states, namely, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, Ohio, Minnesota and North Dakota. Will not those states which sent no contribution last year make a special effort this year?

There are many ways by which this money may be raised. One very pleasant method is by giving a Japanese tea, and either charging admission, selling refreshments, or taking a collection. In addition to the decorations and costumes which make these teas so pleasant, could be given a literary program, consisting of papers on the life of Miss Parrish, her work in Japan, the peculiarities of the Japanese people, etc. A recent number of the *Century* magazine gave a delightful description of the morning-glories of Japan. Selections might be read from this article. Your own ingenuity will suggest many ways, but in some way I hope you will endeavor to raise money for this faithful worker who is giving her life to our cause in this far-away land.

Yours for temperance everywhere,
MARY E. CAMPBELL.

N. B.—Please notice that my address is 215 A St., N. E., Washington, D. C., and *not* 315 as given in the Annual Report, and in THE UNION SIGNAL a few weeks ago.

Y's at Work.

WEST VIRGINIA.

DEAR Y EDITOR:—The Y work in our state, I am sorry to say, is not flourishing as it might. Last year the secretary was not able to get a single report.

Our young women seem to be enlisted in the W. C. T. U's, and are doing excellent work there. Indeed, in many unions, the young women are the leaders in the work, and without them the W. C. T. U. would, seemingly, accomplish nothing.

Under the new plan of work which our dear Mrs. Boole has given us, I think we can accomplish more than ever before. By thus enlisting our young women, we may be able to awaken the listless ones to a full realization of their responsibilities, and to the fact that they are to be the future mothers of our voters; then they will, by active work, a keen interest in these problems of life, and thoughts made pure by prayer, prepare themselves for these responsibilities. What a change will then be wrought by their influence!

I know of no other place to so impress them, as in the W. C. T. U., or the Y Branch. May we not thus bring them to consecrate their lives to this glorious work?

LENI L. MCWHORTER,
Sec. Y Branch, Buckhannon.

THE young women of Roseville, O., have organized what they call the "Y. G. C.," or Young Girls' Club, but which has been nicknamed the "Antijag." The girls have signed a pledge not to accept the attentions of young men who are accustomed to the use of intoxicating drinks, and are making their influence felt in the little town where they live. For some reason the members did not seem to think it advisable to form a Y Branch, but the writer confesses that they would like to do more for the young men than their present organization permits. Such temperance principles must inevitably crystallize into a Y Branch and the boys can become honoraries.

World's Wave Crests.

JESSIE A. PITT, aged fourteen, is secretary of the Anna A. Gordon L. T. L. at Panama. She writes that the members attended service at the Wesleyan church on a recent Sunday, where a special sermon was preached to them by the Rev. Mr. A. W. Geddes. The American consul, Mr. Gudger, was present and the local authorities sent the Legioners a bodyguard of six policemen and one vigilante.

MRS. ELISABET SELMER writes: "I have the joy of reporting that besides the small branch of the W. C. T. U. already existing in Norrkoping, Sweden, another small branch has been recently organized in Stockholm and in several other towns we have gained members who are eagerly waiting for my returning there to try to secure members enough for organizing. In each town they are to form their laws and to work out their plans themselves until a real National W. C. T. U. can be formed through the representatives of a suitable number of branches. Till now, we are sorry to say, that no president for Sweden has been found, but we feel sure that God Himself will find out and send us the right person in His time; till then, the Swedish white-ribboners wish that I shall be the connecting link between the Swedish branches themselves and between these branches and the W. W. C. T. U. It had been my intention to stay in Copenhagen till March, but it seems as if God opens my way to Switzerland just now and then I dare not rest neither confine my work to Copenhagen, but shall go southwards, trusting Him for strength and capacity of working out His will."

News from the Field.

Minnesota.

EVER since state convention Mrs. Scovell has been in the field lecturing, encouraging and organizing unions, and in every way proving the wisdom of the women who elected her state president, proving, too, her own evangelistic spirit and revealing her source of power, even dependence upon the Divine Leader.

The evangelistic department, under its new superintendent, Miss Hitchcock, is advancing and gaining ground, and when it shall have been extended to all the unions according to her plans, it will be in reality what it always is ideally, the chief corner-stone of our work. So often the work presses upon all sides with such force that we are in danger of forgetting to "withdraw awhile," and this the half hour of devotional exercise to which our superintendent desires each one to pledge herself, will remind us to do. And who can estimate the abundant blessings which we shall bring down with us from the mount of meditation and prayer.

A sweet, sisterly letter from Mrs. Burgan of the lumberman work, tells of her department, one of the best in our state. Many outlying unions who can do but little, can send packages to the lumber camps, and it is one of the easiest departments in which to enlist people not members of the unions. Almost everybody will respond to requests for papers and magazines for the camps.

The new cigaret law proves very effective where tried. It provides not only for the fine or imprisonment of the seller, but also for the arrest of the user. Any officer who sees a minor using tobacco in any form, or to whom complaint is made by a citizen, shall arrest the offender, and if he is convicted he may be sentenced to five days imprisonment or a fine of ten dollars, the court having power to suspend sentence if the offender gives information as to where he secured the tobacco, so that teachers now have it in their power to act effectively. One teacher in this city tells of three boys who freely admitted that they had been smoking and chewing, but not until the new law was read and explained to them could they be induced to tell where they had procured their supplies. Confronted by this new aspect of affairs, one of the boys quickly wrote down a list of nineteen dealers who sold him the vile stuff, and another boy gave the names of twelve. It now behooves the unions more than ever to see to it that teachers are themselves awake to this subject, and that scientific temperance instruction is faithfully carried on.

Hennepin county union has found the annual gathering so helpful that for several years it has had a semi-annual gathering also. The one last fall was held in Camden Place M. E. church. A franchise parliament was held one hour, Dr. Cora S. Eaton, president of the State Suffrage Association, being one of the speakers. Rev. Mr. Sharpe, pastor of the church, gave an excellent Bible reading. Two papers on narcotics were read, followed by a spirited discussion. Superintendents of various departments gave five minute speeches. Matron Paine, of the city jail, thrilled all hearts with her account of work among the erring women. The evening was occupied by a matrons' contest, six speakers in the class, the medal being awarded to Mrs. W. F. Pratt, who recited "The W. C. T. U. and Aunt Columbia."

Princeton union has sent ten dollars to the Temple; given several books bought from the W. T. P. A. to the high school libraries, and are collecting "wrappers." They send THE UNION SIGNAL and *White Ribboner* to the pastors, and are carrying on several departments of work.

Crookston union had not held a meeting since last May until in January. The union had over $200 in the bank, received from the sale of some property they had owned, and the January meeting was called to make disposal of this sum and (perhaps) to wind up affairs generally. They voted to send $200 to the Temple, and then decided they were not ready to die just yet! So six women paid their dues and appointed a meeting for the next month, also planned for a union temperance meeting of the churches and an address by one of the pastors. May they live forever.

Euclid union has only three members, but they supply the freight train with literature once a week, send papers to the lumber camps and make the most of the temperance topics in the Christian Endeavor. Would that every community had three such women.

Duluth Central union recently held a social gathering, the president surprising the ladies with light refreshments. Plans were laid for a parlor meeting in the near future. The West Duluth union has held several meetings of unusual interest, one being devoted to the topic, "Coöperation Between Parents and Teachers," at which over forty teachers and many mothers were present. The meeting ended in a social hour, with refreshments. Another meeting on Sunday-school work was held, attended by Sabbath-school teachers. New Duluth union held a pleasant and profitable "Old Folks' Concert" early in the winter, and the Oneota W's and Y's a parlor meeting of much interest.

Lucy Hayes union of this city has sent twenty dollars to the Temple, and all the unions of the city are making more or less effort to help in saving our House Beautiful.

(MRS.) AMY BROOKS GREEN,
State Reporter, Minneapolis.
2208 Oakland Ave.

Missouri.

WHILE I have not many items to give this time, I intend to still "toot our horn," and perhaps the press superintendents of our unions will see I am determined to do my best and will send in reports.

At the last convention in Carrollton, the annual allowance for state superintendents was decreased and we were all wondering how to get out the most work with the least money, but our hearts were made glad the other day to receive word that each superintendent has had her "wages" raised and she will now be able to do better work, and more of it, too.

Miss Morris, state superintendent of contests, presented each of the young ladies who took part in the diamond contest at Carrollton, with a Christmas present of a solid silver souvenir spoon with the Crusade church in the bowl, and of which they are very proud. The first contest for Lincoln was held December 17, which was very successful; also the first contest for Fairfield was held January 4. Ridgeway, Maysville and Grant City will have contests right away. Blythedale expects to have a grand gold contest before the next convention.

"Resolved that whisky has caused more sorrow and destruction of lives than war," was the question discussed by young men interested in the work at Cassville, January 14, and which the union assisted to make a success.

The *Good Citizen* is a splendid temperance

paper published at Gallatin, and is not afraid to tell what it thinks. Mrs. Dr. Pipkin, president of the Jameson union, is one of the directors.

Blue Ridge union held a New Year's reception which gained them friends. Bethany served a New Year's dinner which was profitable to them, and they received many kind words because of the excellent manner in which the dinner was served. This union, with the help of some friends, presented one of their members, who is poor in this world's goods, with an ear trumpet so that she can now enjoy the meetings, which pleasure she had long been deprived of because of being hard of hearing.

Mrs. Callie Hoover Howe has been doing grand work in the fourth district. The unions she visited are all enthused to greater work.

The Maysville Chautauqua is already making arrangements for the W. C. T. U. hour at its next Assembly. Mrs. Boleyn, who has charge of this hour, will try to secure Rev. Anna Shaw for one of the speakers. The directors of the Chautauqua were more than well pleased with the ladies who spoke for them last year, and are anxious for the W. C. T. U. to be represented again.

I would be very glad if the organizers, superintendents, and in fact every one who has a good item of the work in Missouri would send same to me. I want to do my best but must have your assistance.

(MRS.) ALICE BLACKBURN,
State Reporter, Bethany.

Western Washington.

NO report of the work in this state has appeared in THE UNION SIGNAL columns for several months, the state reporter, Mrs. S. E. Shorthill, having gone to Skaguay in September. As Mrs. Shorthill was a host in herself, being also press superintendent, state treasurer and president of the Tacoma union, she is sorely missed. With her went another valued worker, Mrs. Flinn, of Tacoma. But they carried the W. C. T. U. spirit with them, and when death came to a little child, the first to be taken from the new town, our two sisters visited the poor mother, trimmed the plain, pine coffin as daintily as possible, followed it to the grave and conducted the funeral services, there being no clergyman in the town.

At the recent meeting of the state executive, the vacancies caused by the resignation of Mrs. Shorthill and others, were filled; the department of Christian citizenship was taken up; our National treasurer's financial scheme was aired, approved and recommended to the local unions, and plans were set on foot for a general temperance council to be held next March in Seattle, and to which all temperance organizations in the state will be invited to send representatives. Report of White Shield Home was read, which was keenly interesting. Those in charge of the institution come in touch with many a pitiful romance which never finds its way into print. Of forty-four women and girls sheltered at the home, seventeen have married and are living quietly in their own homes, most of them having their little ones with them. Seven were married from the home. The girls are instructed in all branches of household work and an innovation has been tried with great success, that of promoting capable and earnest inmates to the position of nurse and assistant nurse. A grand religious spirit prevails, and the home is as the gate of heaven to many a storm-tossed and trodden-down soul.

From the local unions few items come in, and your reporter finds herself sympathizing with those Israelites of old to whom came the mandate, "There shall no straw be given you, yet shall ye deliver the tale of bricks." But it is not that our unions are idle, they simply neglect to report.

There are a few exceptions. Olympia is doing good service, having circulated and presented to the city council petitions against nickel-in-the-slot machines, and other gambling devices, licensing of saloons, taking fines from houses of ill-fame, also praying for a curfew law. Clergymen were asked to preach Neal Dow memorial sermons, and a memorial service was also held at the Salvation Army barracks, where many who never attend church heard of the life and works of the "grand old man" of Maine.

Tacoma union is active under its new president, Mrs. Alice Ridout, late of Olympia. They held a ten-days' prayer service during the World's and National Conventions. Three public meetings have recently been held in different parts of the city. Two California women, Mrs. Marshall and Mrs. Lickerby, have lately settled in the city, and much is hoped from their advent, as they are active and experienced workers. Miss Emma Page, state organizer, visited the union lately and lectured on mercy work.

Our indefatigable state president, Miss Mary L. Page, writes: "It is my purpose to visit every union in Western Washington before next convention. I have recently returned from our northern counties where I found a lot of lovely, consecrated women who are praying and working for the advancement of our cause. The Seahome union is doing excellent work. They were helping the Y. M. C. A. to get papers and magazines for their reading room. At a parlor meeting held the day I was there, twenty-five dollars was reported collected, with many good papers beside. The canvass for this money helped to call attention to the union, and was a practical answer to the question, 'What is the W. C. T. U. doing?' They are also arranging a plan by which the leaders of the Junior Christian Endeavor and Epworth League may coöperate with the superintendent of L. T. L. work. The union will furnish the L. T. L. manuals, and the leaders propose to give one lesson a month from them and one lesson a month on mercy. I shall watch with interest the development of this plan, for I believe it holds the key to the situation in many places where the children and grown people, too, are burdened with such a multiplicity of organizations that they feel there is no room for an L. T. L. This will be an economy of time and money, to say nothing of having in every church a leader for our special lines with children.

"At Mount Vernon I had the privilege of making two half-hour addresses to the Skagit County Teachers' Institute on narcotics, alcohol, mercy and school savings banks. I also held a woman's meeting, at which half the audience were men, two being ministers."

Miss Page also visited Whatcom, Bay View, Coupeville and Orting, holding meetings, encouraging the unions and giving a great impetus to the work.

Everett union has been making a specialty of the scientific temperance instruction department. Last year they offered prizes in each grade in the public schools, followed by a public meeting, at which the prizes were presented and the prize essays read. This was pronounced the best temperance meeting ever held in Everett. Its educative influence was beyond computation. This year the *School Physiology Journal* is sent to the twenty-three public school teachers, and recently a scientific temperance instruction reception was given to these teachers and the school officials. This also was quite a success, and the union has the pleasure of believing that the majority of Everett directors, teachers and pupils are in hearty sympathy with scientific temperance teaching.

LAVEINE ROBERTSON SHERWOOD,
State Reporter, Everett.

Florida.

JACKSONVILLE union has opened a Woman's Exchange where home-made bread, pies, doughnuts and all such appetizing things are for sale; besides articles of wearing apparel and fancy work—all the handiwork of women. May success crown the efforts of our busy sisters.

From Ocala, Mrs. J. H. Benjamin, press superintendent, writes of regular business meetings held, sending flowers to the afflicted, to churches and funerals, frequent visits made to jails and services held, papers and Bibles given to prisoners.

Mrs. Mattie J. Crippen, of Ft. Reid, for years the efficient treasurer of Florida W. C. T. U., after an absence of more than two years from the state, has returned to "fair Florida." Her white-ribbon sisters heartily welcome her home, knowing that she is "a tower of strength" to the cause we love.

Mrs. Kathleen Kennedy, an Illinois white-ribboner, has been in Tampa arranging to give one of her popular entertainments, part of the proceeds to be applied to the relief of the suffering poor of the city. Refugees from Cuba, who have escaped barely with their lives, come to us destitute. Many can not get work and many others have never learned to work, can not speak our language, and are certainly in a pitiable condition. The sympathy of all classes of citizens is aroused in their behalf.

The president and secretary of Tampa union, assisted by other members, expect to organize a Y Branch in Ybor city this month. Ybor city is a suburb of Tampa, its citizens principally Cuban. Much is being done to Christianize this people, and the W. C. T. U. is humbly trying to do a part.

SARA J. GLENN,
State Reporter, Tampa.

Oregon.

CONVENTIONS evidently culminated in the state convention, and they have not had time to sprout again. I have but one for the counties to chronicle, that of Coos, down south, just preceding our general one. The reporter says it was "full of good things, amusing, cheering, serious and earnest." It was closed by a contest, at which Miss Pearl Hoyt was the happy winner.

I had to leave last time some state superintendents' reports unmentioned. They must now be brief, as other matter waits. Our superintendent for foreign work has left the state, and will be much missed, for she was full of enthusiasm and energy. She speaks of having distributed 5,000 pages. Mrs. Docia Macy has worked hard in the purity department; 250 meetings have been held and 35,000 pages scattered; 87 articles sent to press that were partly on the question, and 14 entirely so; the petition work was well attended to. Mrs. Dalgleish tells of 41 parlor meetings, which were almost invariably the net to take fresh members.

I can not give the date, but the superintendent for the Indian work, Mrs. Speer, sends a newspaper reporter's account of an Indian powwow held in the Umatilla Reservation, described thus by one of the Indians: "We are getting into the ways of the white man all right, for we have had a sure-enough temperance meeting. Chief Peo, Young Chief, No Shirt, Judge Cash Cash all spoke, and I made a speech myself."

Another issue of the paper speaks of the excitement caused on the Reservation by the tragic deaths of two of the Indians while intoxicated. A powwow was convened, and some of the speakers proposed a raid to demolish saloons where liquor was sold to Indians. One young squaw got up with a baby in her arms, and pointing wildly to the cemetery said: "See, the best of our tribe are planted there. The whisky seller looks for the good men when they have money, so he can rob them and us. He don't bother the lazy, no-good Indian who got no money." She went on in this strain for more than an hour and excited much enthusiasm. Another speaker said: "Most white women hated the liquor traffic. Let us ask them to help us; they have husbands and sons who are being killed like ours by the poison. If they won't help us, we must go and break the bottles in them bad saloons. Our men can't protect themselves, so the women must protect them."

Mrs. Rounds tells of 1,062 pledged to kindness in twenty-nine Bands of Mercy. She has distributed 15,781 pages. Mrs. Rounds has lately removed from southern Oregon to Monroe, in the Willamette valley, where she has just formed a union; curiously enough a saloon has cropped up almost simultaneously, so, as she says, organized effort is more necessary than ever.

Our new state organizer, Mrs. S. H. Spangler, is able to be much in the field. She visited her former home, Brownsville, (starting there an L. T. L.) where the women are very anxious to get rid of a saloon-y place just outside the city, that the frequenters have named the "Boomerang." From there she went to Waterloo, where the few faithful have been so vigilant that the liquor men say "they can hoodwink the men, but they can't do a thing with the women."

Mrs. Spangler has organized a union at Cottage Grove, with Mrs. R. V. Miller as president.

Mrs. Hoxter, of Portland, is out on a tour, interesting the unions in our Florence Crittenton Home, which, although friends have been very kind with their donations—particularly at Thanksgiving and Christmas—is in need of special help this year, having to struggle on with no state appropriation. Mrs. Hoxter has organized the first union in one of the Oregon mining districts which she hopes may prove a nucleus to a group of such. This was at Sumpter, with Mrs. W. E. Hahler as president.

The Portland Central union has

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

been holding a series of home makers' conferences, well attended and interesting. They branch out and strengthen the hands of several city charities, such as the Men's Resort, where Mrs. Albee takes charge of the music as often as possible, and the sailors' mission, under the special charge of Mrs. Dalgleish. After a talk by Mrs. Additon at one of the entertainment evenings, nineteen of the boys signed the pledge. The Working Woman's Club, an offshoot of the Noon Rest frequenters, grows in strength and working capacity.

In our state corresponding secretary's notes I notice an interesting parlor meeting at University Park, Portland; a discussion of hygiene in the home at Albina, and a report of the splendid L. T. L. at Bandon, under Mrs. Scott. There are seventy-six members, and in the Mercy Band 108.

Gardiner union has lately held a matrons' contest, which was highly appreciated. Mrs. Criteser gained the prize, and $12.90 was dropped into the county treasury.

Before closing I should like to mention how the Astoria flower mission department grows plants of very varied nature. For instance, medicine, clothing and groceries at a cost of $16.10. Thanksgiving offering from the public school which resulted in a good Thanksgiving dinner for the needy ones. The committee have a trunk in their parlors for receiving donations from the public.

LOUISA A. NASH,
State Reporter, Nashville.

Official Communications.

Sunday-school Department.

DEAR SUNDAY-SCHOOL WORKERS: Our next quarterly temperance lesson appears March 20th. The lesson text is found in Matt. 14:1-12. Study also Dan. 5:1-31. The general temperance subject suggested by the lesson is, "The Evils of Social Drinking Customs." These may be traced in sacred and secular history as well as in society at the present time. In connection with the facts of the lesson this will be a fruitful subject. Seek to bring to your Sunday-school teachers and officers, facts and statistics and helpful literature on the subject. Attend teachers' meeting for this purpose and by personal effort endeavor to make this first temperance lesson of the new year one of the best. We are more and more convinced that the one great need in nearly every Sunday-school is better preparation for teaching the temperance lesson. We therefore suggest as the special work for March a union teachers' meeting. Local superintendents and temperance secretaries can easily arrange such a meeting, sending out invitations and securing the best person for leader of the lesson study. Let the temperance lesson be studied with the one purpose of making every temperance application possible. The general subject suggested above may be discussed. Relative points may be assigned to different persons for presentation, as for instance, "The custom of treating," "Liquor in the home," "Dangers of so-called temperance drinks," etc. Thus a most profitable evening will be spent.

We ask that you will continue your effort to increase our Sunday-school pledge chain. Enthusiastic work was done on Universal Temperance Sunday. Let it continue on each temperance Sunday. Send early for the pledge cards. Price twenty-five cents per hundred. We prepay postage on all orders for one hundred or less. We can do no more than this as cards are sold to workers at cost. Each new local superintendent should have our workers' package containing sample of all material used by the department. Price six cents postpaid.

We mention the supplement to *The Young Crusader* and ask that you will put it in the hands of all Sunday-school teachers and officers wherever it is impossible to distribute it to the entire school. Price sixty-five cents per one hundred. Send to the W. T. P. A., Chicago.

I beg your attention now to a very important item. Some fear is entertained by our World's superintendent, Mrs. W. F. Crafts, concerning the permanency of our quarterly temperance lesson. In view of this fact the department considers it advisable at this time to secure the signatures of pastors, Sunday-school superintendents, teachers and officers to the following resolution which may be copied and used, or we will gladly furnish printed copies in the form given below free of charge, only asking that you enclose postage with your order. Local superintendents, temperance secretaries and unions interested should send at once for this material. County superintendents can get knowledge of every Sunday-school in their respective counties with names of pastors and officers from the secretary of the county Sunday-school Association. Every Sunday-school should have opportunity to send signatures. Send all signatures to me as soon as received. By this effort we hope to fortify our temperance lesson at the next international Sunday-school convention.

RESOLUTION.

Name of Sunday-school.....
City.....
State.....

WHEREAS, We feel the deep importance of training our youth in the principles of righteousness, temperance and purity, giving them both the gospel and science as the "reason" for this "hope" which we strive to implant in their lives, and

WHEREAS, The Sunday-school is the agency through which the church influences and instructs the young, therefore,

Resolved, That as Sunday-school teachers and officers we advocate the continuance of the quarterly temperance lesson in the international Sunday-school lesson system, recognizing the same as one of its essential features.

Pastor.....
Superintendents.....
.....
.....
Teachers and officers.

I now have a pleasant announcement to make, and workers will please make note of it. Mrs. Dora B. Butts, who has served the department as secretary for the past three years and through whose efficiency much good work has been accomplished, has consented to become my associate. Her address is changed from Chicago to 345 Swan St., Buffalo, N. Y. Eastern workers will appreciate her residence among them, as she will serve them in many ways. Sample department literature can be secured of her, but all orders for quantities must be sent to me at St. Paul, Minn. Mrs. Butts will continue to keep the record of our co-workers, and all address cards of co-workers secured should be sent directly to her. She will also have charge of our National Sunday-school pledge chain. State superintendents will take note that they should send their state pledge chains to her.

We have had the good fortune to secure a capable and devoted worker as secretary of the department, Mrs. Della R. Mandigo, of Fargo, N. D., formerly a prominent state worker of Minnesota. She will prove a great blessing to us and to the work.

Ever yours in loving service,
STELLA B. IRVINE,
Nat. Supt.

PLEASE TRY
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
REGULATE THE LIVER
10c. 25c. 50c.
All Druggists. 300

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!
Walter Baker & Co.'s
Breakfast COCOA
Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.
Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.
Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.
Walter Baker & Co. Limited,
(Established 1780.) Dorchester, Mass.
Trade-Mark.

Treasurer's Corner.

The ready responses that have been, and are coming to us from the local unions in answer to our appeal for a freewill offering for the work of the National have greatly cheered our hearts at Headquarters. They enabled us to send a special advance appropriation to our faithful superintendent of legislation, Mrs. Ellis, who is now in Washington at necessary expense looking after our interests during the session of Congress. We often feel and say, "How true and loyal the dear women are." We remember the time when Miss Willard asked each woman for ten cents to make up the $2,000 deficit, and within twenty-four hours after THE UNION SIGNAL was mailed the dimes began to pour in, and how they came, fifty, ninety, one hundred letters a day, until we had received $2,700; who would have believed it? Some said it was undignified to ask for ten-cent contributions, but it was a splendid exhibition of the love and interest of the women of the local unions.

In reply to our circular sent out a few weeks since explaining our business financial plan, some of the women wrote, "We are willing to do all we can for National and state treasuries, but we feel that a part of the percentage ought to go to the locals who do the work." Another wrote, "We will help all we can, but we should have more heart if the local treasury were benefited." We felt the force and justice of these claims and thought of asking the state treasurers to send on to the locals a part of their percentage. After thinking, talking and planning, we decided to extend our plan by adopting another article and to the locals we are to give the percentage and we hope to help them while they help us. We shall not ask the locals in this plan for one penny, but hope to put money in their treasury. Whatever strengthens the local union makes stronger the state and the National. You will soon receive the particulars of our plan. We feel sure every state president and all other state officers will rejoice that the hard working home women will be helped. This will add greatly to the work of the National treasurer, but we shall most cheerfully do this extra work. Miss Willard said at Buffalo, "Last year was a *philanthropic* year, this is an *economic* convention and we will look after our finances this year." We are very

(*Continued on page 13.*)

Opens His Eyes.

Probably no one thing will more profoundly startle a man than to find out by actual proof what coffee drinking is doing for him. When he realizes that day after day the physical machinery is not working right, he naturally casts about for the cause in order to stop it before it goes too far.

But to locate the cause is frequently beyond the power of himself and even his physician. If such cases can be induced to drop coffee and other narcotic drugs like tobacco, etc., for a short period and use Postum Cereal Food Coffee, the truth is brought home in unmistakable terms.

The need of a pure cereal coffee for humanity was the active cause for the discovery of Postum. Plenty of "Coffee Substitutes" existed but their unpalatable taste prevented their use.

It required over a year of experiment to discover how to select the proper parts of cereals and roast them in such a way as to give the taste of a mild and high grade Java coffee and yet preserve the entire purity and food value.

Postum now has imitators that throw samples about, which claim to be pure "grain," "wheat" or "cereal coffee," but careful test and investigation shows that every article of that sort which has any distinctive coffee flavor, is simply a cheap, low grade adulterated coffee; a counterfeiter cares little what goes into a customer's stomach. The analysis of Postum is furnished the Pure Food Commissioners and Physicians of various states, and it is known to be absolutely pure and highly nutritive.

Ten days' use of the genuine Postum, properly boiled 15 minutes after boiling commences, tells surprising tales to partly sick men and women.

Enameline

The Modern STOVE POLISH.

Produces a JET BLACK enamel gloss. Dustless, Odorless, Labor Saving. 5 and 10 cent boxes. Try it on your Cycle Chain.

J. L. PRESCOTT & CO., NEW YORK.

(*Continued from page 12.*)

ambitious to reach a financial plane where our surplus at the close of a fiscal year will tide us over the first six months of the year, with their heavy expenses without the necessity of borrowing money and paying interest. Good business principles ought to prevail in a philanthropic society as well as in commercial matters. As long as we are on this mundane sphere, money is a necessity to success even in works of charity, philanthropy and church enterprises. So this year we have taken the keynote of our Chieftain and hope to sing a more cheery song of victory before the close of this present year and we ask the hearty cooperation of every woman and every union.

HELEN M. BARKER.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

Many thanks, dear sisters, for the kind letters of sympathy which came to me during my sickness. I am once more at my desk, and I am sure you will all rejoice with me in knowing that I am in better health and strength than I have been for many months. Indeed, I can hardly remember feeling as much vigor as I am now rejoicing in. I am glad for the privilege of consecrating this new strength to our beloved work, and I am sure I may count upon you to aid in making it tell for the glory of God and the help of humanity.

I find many letters upon my desk giving cheering items of news of the work all over the country. I note with especial interest one from Mrs. Thurman written from New Orleans. She organized a union in that city less than a year ago, and has just revisited it. She finds that the work has not only been carried on by the union organized, but that, filled with the true missionary zeal, the women have gone out and organized unions in other parts of the city, so that during her visit she was permitted to organize the tenth union in New Orleans. Mrs. Thurman feels very confident, as must all who have looked into the matter at all, that the W. C. T. U. has a great work among the colored people of the south, that they only need help and encouragement to take up the work and carry it forward with vigor. I am trusting that during this year that help and encouragement may be given in larger measure than ever before.

Mrs. Unruh writes from Mississippi of good work that is being done there, three new unions with a membership of 150 having been organized since she entered the state and fifty members added to old unions. Mrs. Harford is still working in Kansas, and sending in reports of new unions organized with almost every mail. From the corresponding secretary of Iowa comes an admirable report of the work Mrs. L. G. Johnson did in the state from September up to the holidays. Miss Mix writes: "It does me good to get the reports of her labors for prohibition, purity, right relations between capital and labor and evangelistic work."

Not alone from organizers, but from state presidents and corresponding secretaries come words of encouragement, while the financial plan is being taken hold of with great enthusiasm. I believe we can prophesy one of the most earnest and aggressive years we have ever had as an organization.

Next week I hope to be so caught up with the accumulation of work that I shall be able to take time to make suggestions as to how this much desired end may be brought about.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.

1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The average number of patients in the hospital for January was about twenty, and there were no deaths for the month, which with so many, was rather unusual. The treasurer's report showed twenty-eight dollars received from all sources in response to the five cent call, but from "sounds in the air," we expect large returns from that call during the months of February and March. Much of real encouragement was reported at the last meeting of the board in regard to the increased interest of more physicians of high standing in Chicago. The staffs, aided by the board, are establishing a free dispensary in the basement of the hospital, to treat, at reduced rates, worthy poor. No better way to help those needing help on the lines of non-alcoholic treatment could be practically reached at this time. We hope for much good result from this department. The doctors kindly came to the front and assumed all necessary financial responsibility, which was not large. All departments in the institution are working together without friction; several very serious operations have taken place this last month, giving just that experience to our senior nurses which they need. The graduating exercises for five nurses will be held in Willard Hall the evening of February 18. We trust our friends will turn out in full force and fill the hall to its limit. A most cordial invitation is extended to all, and an interesting program has been prepared, time 7:45 P. M.

A letter from Moorestown, N. J., says: "At our county convention, held in Beverly last Thursday, we held a 'towel offering' for the National Temperance Hospital, which amounted to about two hundred towels. Miss Kate Lunden, who was at the hospital last winter, spoke at our state convention of the needs of the hospital, and through her suggestion you receive this supply of towels. We are now making our five cent collection all through the twenty-five unions in our county, in response to the call for the hospital's special need. I hope very much that we will be able to send you a good sum."

Thus patients, especially among our own women, after having received our hospitality go out, and through their personal effort, repay our care over and over again. The Y's, in response to Mrs. Boole's suggestion, are making preparations to hold hospital parlor meetings in April for our benefit. They are falling into line and sending their five cents, too. Any information needed in regard to these meetings will be given by Miss Cora W. Larimore, of Larimore, North Dakota, National custodian of the Y funds.

Mrs. H. E. Hammond, of Cleveland, O., writes: "Our city unions are taking hold of the hospital fund magnificently." Mrs. Forbes, of Connecticut, writes: "Our W. C. T. U. proposes to hold a public hospital meeting very soon, to raise money for our share of the debt and expenses." She says at the close of her letter, "I am doing my best to stir our state for the hospital;" there is no doubt but all the states will do their best. The call is so modest, the need so urgent, and the cause so worthy none will fail to respond to the necessities of the hour. Receipts were larger last quarter than for some time previous, but not yet up to the mark of entire self-support; indeed, actual experience teaches us that this is something not often reached in the hospital world. Christ taught His disciples that care for the sick was a Christian virtue in His lifetime. Are not conditions much the same to-day as then in this regard? Are we under less obligation now than then? This thought is worthy, we think, of those blessed with abundance of this world's goods. Where can we better put our money at interest than invest it in the Lord's vineyard?

Yours in the work,

(MRS.) MARGARET INGLEHART.

Organizers' Corner.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Since the Buffalo Convention I have been in my home state, having made lecture tours in two districts, besides devoting much time to local work. Meetings have been attended with varying degrees of success, but after years of this work one grows accustomed to the contrast between enthusiasm and stolid indifference, between well-planned and advertised meetings and those for which no preparation has been made, and the speaker arrives to find she must "rustle around" herself in order to secure an audience. I am not going to relate my adventures in this line, but rather to speak of a fact that is constantly being impressed upon me. It is that we have not half the young women enlisted in our work that we have a right to expect.

Of the need of them we are all aware. The intelligent, trained young women are of inestimable value to our cause, and even the untrained girl who is bright and lovable, may win to our way of thinking those who would not be influenced by science or method.

I believe that, after all, those over whom the mother-heart of the W. C. T. U. most yearns are the young men of the nation. But how few of these, comparatively, have donned the white ribbon. Let young women uphold our lofty ideals of manhood and womanhood, and lift our high standard of purity above the customs of society and we shall soon find "the boys" rallying to that standard. It is the Y. W. C. T. U. rather than the W. C. T. U. that brings the young men into our ranks as honorary members. If there were no other argument, this should be enough to cause every union to endeavor to organize a Y. Much of our work is especially suited to young people and the reason they are not doing it is because they have not been told how.

Surely the unions that are doing so much to instruct the children should not abandon them as soon as they are "grown up." The time of entering upon life's responsibilities is certainly the time when the trend of thought and action should be turned to things that are high and holy.

With an earnest desire that white-ribboners may love the girls "Y's-ly,"

CARRIE LEE CARTER.

Dexter, Mo.

AT the request of Mr. Wm. J. Bryan, wine was not served at a banquet given in his honor, at Lincoln, Neb., upon his return from Mexico.





Two questions

with common-sense answers. "How long should a man's legs be," somebody asked Abraham Lincoln, and he said, "Long enough to reach from his body to the ground."

"How can you take housework so easy," somebody asked a bright little woman. "By not working so hard," she said. "By doing all my washing and cleaning with Pearline." 566

Millions NOW USE Pearline

"Vici" is a Conqueror.

The largest leather factory in the world is in Philadelphia. It is largest because it has greater demand upon it for the finished product than any other factory, and is often unable, even with an army of trained workmen, to keep up with this demand. This is the only factory where Vici kid is made. When Robert H. Foerderer invented the complicated process by which Vici kid is made from goat skins, he worked a revolution in the glazed kid trade. The beautiful finish of the new leather, its softness and its durability all marked it as a distinct advance, and orders poured in on him from all over the world. Even the odd name hit the popular fancy, for when he had gained the secret of making the leather Mr. Foerderer exclaimed with Cæsar, "Vici,"—I conquered. The praise of Vici kid rang in the ears of every one, even Li Hung Chang, and that comfort-loving statesman had several pairs of boots made from it for his personal use. Shoes for men, women and children are made from Vici kid; and in strength, lightness, beauty and durability the leather has fully met every demand upon it. A leather dressing has been prepared by Mr. Foerderer which is as much better than other dressings as Vici kid is better than other leathers. This dressing was intended to keep up the high standard of Vici kid, but the Vici dressing is equally good for other leathers, making them soft and keeping them from cracking in all kinds of weather. It is worth while to write to Mr. Robert H. Foerderer, Philadelphia, and ask him for a free copy of "Shoeology." It is beautifully illustrated and crammed full of interesting facts.

The Scientific Catarrh Inhaler, which treats local catarrh with medicated air, is an invention which should be welcomed by all sufferers from this disease. It is of course equally efficacious for pains in the head, resulting from catarrh, or deafness, or buzzing and roaring in the head, bronchitis, sore throat, asthma and hay fever. These local diseases are best reached and most quickly and effectively cured by local application. The medicated air penetrates all the minute cells of the parts affected, and spreads itself out over every membrane and is absorbed by every tissue. Hence the disease is reached in all its hiding places. It is superior to any similar remedy offered to the public for cold in the head. It is also so simple that any child can use it.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN once received a letter asking for a "sentiment" and his autograph. He replied: "Dear Madam: When you ask from a stranger that which is of interest only to yourself, always enclose a stamp. There's your sentiment and here's your autograph, A. LINCOLN."

MAMMA.—"Why did you strike little Elsie, you naughty boy, you?" Dick.—"Well, what did she want to cheat for, then?" Mamma.—"How did she cheat?" Dick.—"Why, we were playing at Adam and Eve, and she had the apple to tempt me with—and she never tempted me—but went and ate it up herself."

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit" with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 139 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Our Library Table.

THE LIVING VOICE. A guide to social purity which tells in a forcible manner how the way may be opened for the acceptance of divine love as the true basis for marriage. The booklet will be sent prepaid at 15 cents per copy. Address L. Mary Dietz, Hudson, Iowa.

ST. NICHOLAS, conducted by Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, has entered upon the twenty-fifth year of its successful career as the leading magazine for boys and girls. A remarkably varied and attractive list of features has been secured for the coming year, including contributions by several of the foremost writers of the day.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE, with its November number, entered upon its twenty-seventh year. During its long existence, by reason of its many notable successes, it has won an assured and commanding position. During the coming year THE CENTURY will maintain its exceptional position as a magazine of entertainment and as a leader in art and thought.

A NEW BABY WORLD. Edited by Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge. This is a successor to the popular series of books for very little readers, which, under varying names, have sold to the extent of thousands of copies. The editor of *St. Nicholas* has drawn from the pages of that magazine a selection of stories, sketches, poems and jingles suited to the comprehension and taste of the captious critics of the nursery. Work of many of the most popular of juvenile writers is included, and there are pictures on nearly every page. Price $1.50. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ill.

"The handsomest calendar of the year," is the prevailing opinion of those who have seen THE YOUTH'S COMPANION Calendar for 1898. It consists of three panels, each of which presents a charming Watteau design of figures in quaint, rich costumes. The twelve colors in which they are printed give a delicacy and softness to these pictures like that of water-color paintings. Every new subscriber to THE COMPANION and those who renew for the year 1898 receive it free. It is by far the richest souvenir of the season that THE COMPANION has ever presented its friends. Full prospectus of the 1898 volume and sample copies of the paper sent free upon request.

STUDENTS' EDITION OF A STANDARD DICTIONARY of the English language, designed to give the orthography, pronunciation, meaning, and etymology of over sixty thousand words and phrases in the speech and literature of the English-speaking peoples, with synonyms and antonyms, containing also, an appendix of proper names, foreign phrases, faulty diction, disputed pronunciations, abbreviations, etc.; 1,225 pictorial illustrations. Abridged from the Funk & Wagnalls' Standard Dictionary of the English language by James C. Fernald, editor, Francis A. March, LL.D., consulting editor. Just the thing for a students' desk. Price $2 net. (Postage 32 cents extra.) Funk & Wagnalls Company, Publishers, New York and London.

Ours is the most Complete Department Nursery in the United States.



Can supply all your wants from **Flower** and **Vegetable Seeds** to **Street Trees** at low rates. Try us, can refer you to customers in every state and territory in the Union. Forty-three years of square dealing has made us patrons and friends far and near. Have hundreds of carloads of

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Plants.

We send by **mail postpaid, Seeds, Bulbs, Roses, Plants, Small Trees, Etc.** Safe arrival and satisfaction guaranteed; larger by express or freight. **OUR CATALOGUE,** an elegant book magazine size, profusely illustrated tells it all, **FREE.** Send for it today and see what values we give for a little money. **Last chance** as this will not appear again. 44th year. 32 greenhouses. 1000 acres.

THE STORRS & HARRISON CO., Box 275, PAINESVILLE, O.

SEEDS FROM OUR GROUNDS SEEDS TO YOURS

WE no longer supply our seeds to dealers to sell again. At the same time, anyone who has bought our seeds of their local dealer during either 1896 or 1897 will be sent our **Manual of "Everything for the Garden" for 1898** apply by letter **FREE** provided they and give the name of the **local merchant from whom they bought.** To all others, this magnificent **Manual,** every copy of which costs us **30 cents** to place in your hands, will be sent free on receipt of **10 cents** (stamps) to cover postage. Nothing like this **Manual** has ever been seen here or abroad; it is a book of **200** pages, contains **500** engravings of seeds and plants, mostly new, and these are supplemented by **6** full size colored plates of the best novelties of the season, finally,

OUR "SOUVENIR" SEED COLLECTION

will also be sent without charge to all applicants sending **10 cts.** for the **Manual** who will state where they saw this advertisement.

Postal Card Applications Will Receive No Attention.

PETER HENDERSON & CO.
35 & 37 CORTLANDT ST. NEW YORK

Spruce Bark Bed Sheets and Comfortables.



A Luxury for the Healthy.
A Tonic for the Convalescent.
A Remedy for the Sick.

And Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables or Sheets are a positive necessity to Travelers and Tourists obliged to sleep in strange beds and berths in hotels and on boats.

Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables and Sheets are made of the tender inner bark of the Canadian Balsam Spruce Tree, stripped early in the spring when the sap is rising in the tree. By a special process the bark is made into thin sheets as smooth, soft and pliable as cloth and in which all the powerful aromatic and balsamic qualities of the spruce are permanently retained.

Nervousness, Insomnia, La Grippe and ordinary Colds are almost completely allayed with a single night's rest between Spruce Bark Bed Clothes and their constant use is recommended by Physicians as an absolute protection and preventative against these ailments.

The only difference between the Comfortables and Sheets is in the weight. The Sheets are made very light especially for summer and weigh less than 12 oz.

Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables and Sheets, size 64 x 72 ins., are packed in curious wooden bags, silk lined and trimmed, and, if your dealers cannot supply them, we will ship anywhere in the U. S. or Canada, carriage and duty free, on receipt of price, $2 each for either the Comfortables or Sheets. Money refunded if not satisfied.

Booklet containing testimonials sent free on request.

THE KING-JONES CO.,
DEPARTMENT D. L., TORONTO, CAN.
JONES & CO.,
DEPARTMENT D. L., NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

THE EASY FOOD

Easy to Buy, Easy to Cook, Easy to Eat, Easy to Digest. Easily the Best Cereal Food in the world.

QUAKER OATS

Delicious, healthful and economical. At all Grocers in 2-lb. packages.

New England CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

The leading musical institution of America. Founded 1853. Unsurpassed advantages in composition, vocal and instrumental music, and elocution. *George W. Chadwick, Musical Director.* Pupils received at any time. For prospectus address **FRANK W. HALE, General Manager, Boston, Mass.**

THREE NEW BOOKS
BY DR. CRAFTS.

Social Progress

With Topic-a-Month Studies. Commended for study by W. C. T. U., by MRS. K. L. STEVENSON. 12mo, 160 pp. Illustrated 25c

Before the Lost Arts

12mo, 96 pp. Illustrated. Cloth, 50c ..... paper, 25c

Mail and Empire, TORONTO—"A strong and telling argument for the truth of Christianity on a new line."

Practical Christian Sociology

Cloth, 524 pp. Illustrated ... $1.50

THIS BOOK DISCUSSES

Temperance	The Sabbath
Impurity	Divorce
Immigration	Municipalism
Law Enforcement	Woman Suffrage

And all the forty departments of the W. C. T. U., *not separately,* but in their relations to each other, with latest statistics, making this volume a handy compend of the whole subject of social reform.

Frances E. Willard—"It is packed with just the information that a 'Christian at work' most needs to know, and which he might search for through a hundred volumes in vain . . . I wish that it might be studied in all the local unions of the W. C. T. U."

These books supplied at above prices, prepaid, or sent free with monthly documents to Unions or persons taking a membership of $3.00 or more, by

THE REFORM BUREAU,
210 Delaware Ave. N. E. WASHINGTON, D. C.

[Send also for free "petition pattern" and list of moral measures in Congress.]

High Arm



Warranted Ten Years.

TRY IT FREE

for 30 days in your own home and save $10 to $25. **No money in advance.**
$60 Kenwood Machine for . $23.00
$50 Arlington Machine for . $19.50
Standard Singers, $8.00, $11.50, $15.00
and 27 other styles. **All attachments FREE. We pay freight.** Buy from factory. Save agents large profits. **Over 100,000 in use.** Catalogue and testimonials **Free.** Write at once. Address (in full) **CASH BUYERS' UNION, 158-164 West Van Buren St., B-30, Chicago, Ills.**



RARE FLOWERS

One-Half Usual Prices.

Send a nickel and addresses of two who plant flower seeds, and I will send packet of 50 varieties and my Unique Brownie Seed Catalogue.

MISS EMMA V. WHITE,
SEEDSWOMAN, 824 Nicollet Avenue, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

PLEASE TRY **Cascarets** CANDY CATHARTIC REGULATE THE LIVER

10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists. 306.

EUROPEAN TOURS.

16th Year. Terms reasonable. Parties limited. Conducted by **Dr. & Mrs. H. S. PAINE, Glens Falls, N. Y.**

25 CTS. **PISO'S CURE FOR** CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. **CONSUMPTION** 25 CTS.



FINE BLOODED Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, Sporting Dogs. Send stamps for catalogue, 150 engravings. N. P. BOYER & CO., Coatesville, Pa.

Changed His Mind.

While attending a convention last month the subject of distributing literature was being discussed when one of the sisters gave this unique experience. She is president of a new union recently organized by one of our National organizers, an earnest worker, and I will give it as nearly as I can in her own words. "A short time ago," said she, "a friend who is a physician made us a visit. He is an intelligent gentleman, eminent in his profession and a man of very positive opinions. During the conversation he learned that I was a member of the W. C. T. U., and he seemed greatly surprised. He had no use for the organization, said it was the work of the devil and women seeking notoriety. I tried to answer him, but I was new in the work, he was very positive, and I hardly knew what to say.

"A few weeks after he returned and said he had come to offer me an explanation and to apologize to me. After leaving our house he was going to T. and had to stop a short time between trains at C. In the depot he saw a wall pocket with W. C. T. U. on it, and after his talk with me he thought he would look at the contents of the wall pocket and see what we did believe.

"The first thing he found was a paper called THE UNION SIGNAL. 'It was the best paper I ever read. I was so interested in it that I put it in my pocket and read all the way to T. I made up my mind I was wrong. The W. C. T. U. is the work of God, and not of the devil. That paper tells of a grand work you are doing, and I felt I must come back and tell you to go on; never give up the W. C. T. U. work.'" And so our sister urged the distribution of literature, especially of THE UNION SIGNAL, to convert the unbelieving.

J. M. K.

Everybody ought to wear the beautiful Willard badge (Button shape, with pin attached) for sale at 10 cents each, $1 a dozen or $5 a hundred. Beautiful tinted buttons 25 cents each. Order them by the hundred for your state and county conventions. Send orders to Mrs. Abbie Frankel, 4119 Westminster Place, St. Louis, Mo.

An appreciative friend writes: "I very much admire THE UNION SIGNAL in its new dress. We have many publications which come to our home, and I regard this as one of the most interesting."

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

THIS MAY INTEREST YOU.

If you have lame back, cannot retain urine and feel poorly generally, you have kidney trouble. Some get well and others die. If you would get well our pamphlet will help you. It is free. Write THE TAYLOR CHEMICAL CO., 128 East Ninth Street, Dept. F, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

THE AMERICAN BUILDER

THE AMERICAN BUILDER, published in the interest of architects, contractors, builders, carpenters, plumbers, and all those who manufacture anything that enters into the construction of the new building, including interior fittings and furnishings, decorations and kindred interests, as well as electrical construction and water works systems, desires local representatives in every town and city to secure subscriptions, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Send stamps for specimen copy and full information to THE AMERICAN BUILDER, 161 La Salle St., Chicago.

Publisher's Notes.

The recent meetings held in the Congregational churches of Chicago by Rev. F. B. Meyer, the distinguished London preacher, have been crowded with earnest Christians who have been strengthened and uplifted by the marvelous words of this man of God. The visit of such a noted divine to America gives especial value to his books which are all of a high devotional order.

The Shepherd Psalm has already become a religious classic and with exquisite illustrations by Mary A. Lathbury makes the choicest of gifts to a friend. Bound in decorated linen with gilt top, in a neat box the illustrated edition may be had for $1.25 postpaid. A cheaper edition without illustrations, in white vellum, silver top, 60 cts. Bound in blue vellum, silver top, 50 cents.

Other choice and helpful books by Rev. Mr. Meyer are, "The Secret of Guidance," Price 50 cents; "Christian Living;" "The Present Tenses of the Blessed Life"; "The Future Tenses of the Blessed Life." Price 30 cents each. Address,

W. T. P. A.,
The Temple,
Chicago.

This morning's mail brings us a list of subscribers from an energetic New Hampshire white-ribboner, and gives ground for belief that the work in that state will have a fresh impetus this year, for it reads as follows: *Pastor M. E. church, Pastor Congregational Church, Pastor Baptist church* (three in one town) pastor Baptist church, pastor Congregational church (two in another town) all secured by the efforts of *one* individual. What an immense amount of aggressive work could be accomplished if each union would make its special work this year placing the names of ministers of each denomination on the list of THE UNION SIGNAL. Financially considered, would it not be a paying investment, for when the man whose influence is beyond that of any other in the community preaches temperance from the pulpit results upon the great work of reform will be felt throughout the community.

Thoughts for Mothers.

Mrs. E. M. Van Osdel:

DEAR SISTER:—A word about your little book. I like it, having read your heart before, as in "labors abundant" we trod the path of mothers' work together. "Thoughts for Mothers" is just what I expected it would be, full of choice thoughts and tender love, so true to your ideals of home and mothers, so careful to detect and expose the unguarded danger placed in childhood's pathway. May it carry its blessed message of warning and love into many, many homes of this and other lands.

MARY Z. C. MAIN.

Price, 25 cents. WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

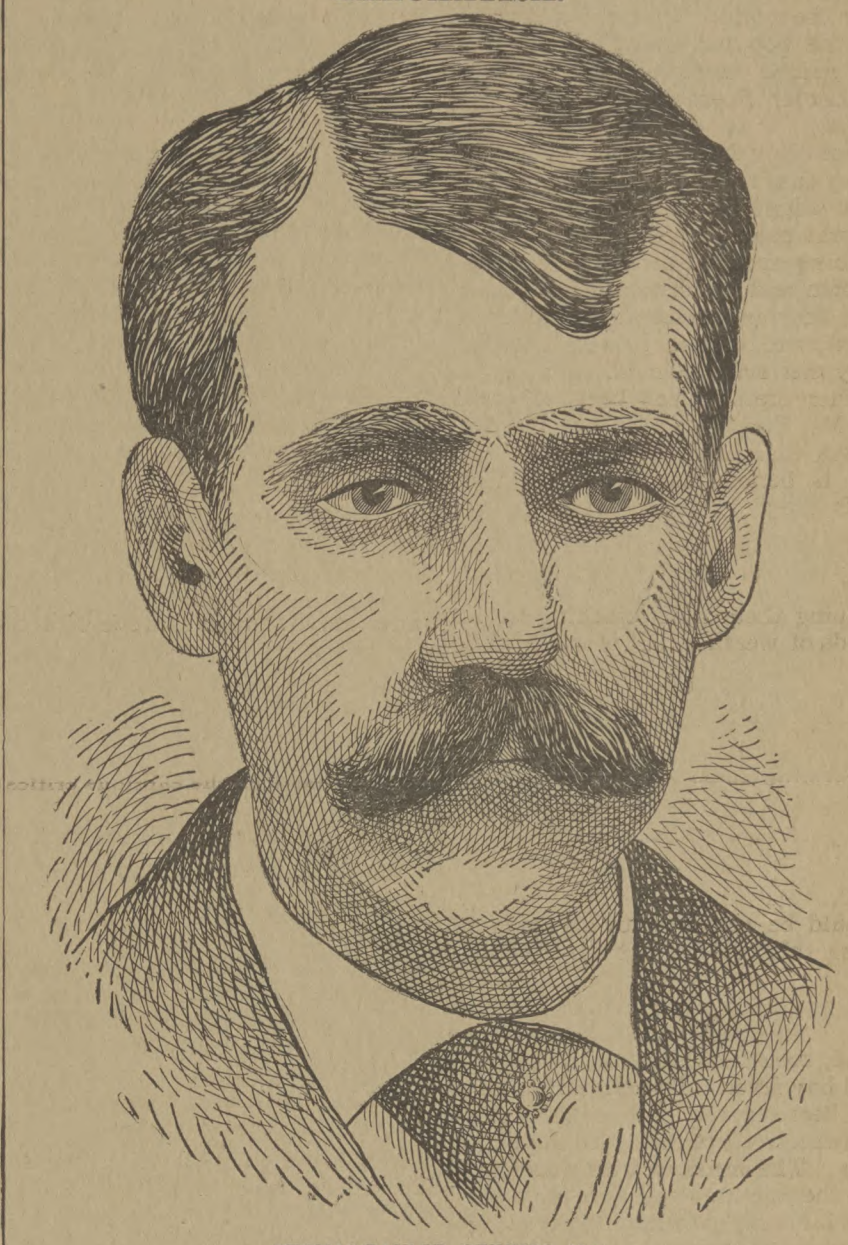
THE RECORDING SECRETARY'S MINUTE BOOK. By Mrs. E. R. Auten. Suitable for W. C. T. U's, missionary societies, L. T. L's and others. The Blank Forms, space for business notes, marginal index, calendars and instructions are an invaluable aid. One-third work done for the secretary. Use the book instead of scratch paper *in the meeting* and complete notes can be taken. Sixty pages. Price, 25 cts.

W. T. P. A., THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

A TRIAL PACKAGE
FREE TO ALL.

Youth's Companion, of Boston, The Great Family Paper, Tells Thomas Taylor About Gloria Tonic.

SENT FOR A FREE SAMPLE AND IS NOW CURED OF RHEUMATISM.



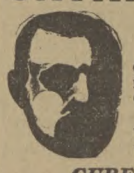
THOMAS TAYLOR, GENESEO, ILL.

Thomas Taylor, of Geneseo, Henry County, Ill., some time ago read in the *Youth's Companion* that John A. Smith would send free samples of Gloria Tonic, the famous specific for Rheumatism to all who would write. He had tried almost everything known and here was something he could try for nothing, so he sent for the sample. As he had been suffering continually for six months his joy may be imagined when even the free trial treatment gave him relief from the intense pain he had suffered. It is needless to say that he sent for the full treatment immediately, and he recently wrote: "Thanks for the relief I received. I had not been without pain for six weary months until I received the trial package of Gloria Tonic. It is wonderful."

Mr. Taylor's experience is identical with that of many others. In fact thousands who have tried these sample packages have become firm believers in the remedy as the only certain cure for rheumatism. Anyone may have a trial package by sending their name and address to John A. Smith, 157 Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.; send for it, by all means. If you have only a slight touch of Rheumatism now and then, it will pay you well to try this marvelous remedy.

It will be mailed free, prepaid. Write at once.

CATARRH INHALER FREE!



Only One Person in Fifty Cured by old methods of treating Catarrh—now everywhere condemned.

The new Scientific Catarrh Inhaler of Dr. Worst's mailed Free to all readers of this paper.

CURES BY INHALATION,

And is the latest and best up-to-date method for curing Catarrh, Asthma, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Headache, and is endorsed by all Physicians.

CROWN POINT, N. Y., Nov. 16, 1897.
"It cured me in three days of a stubborn cough. I believe it a God-send to the afflicted." B. F. BEVINS.

ODESSA, Mo., Oct. 18, 1897.
"It beats the world for Catarrh and Rheumatism." W. C. DANNALSON.

ISAAC MILLER, Clay City, Ind., writes: "Your Catarrh Inhaler has cured me sound and well."

[We can furnish thousands like the above.]

SPECIAL OFFER:

I will for a short time mail any reader of this paper my new Inhaler with Medicine for one year on three day's trial free.

If it gives satisfaction, send me $1.00, if not return it. Send for it now. Address,

DR. E. J. WORST, Box 91, Ashland, Ohio

WANTED

RELIABLE MEN in every locality, local or traveling, to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards tacked up on trees, fences and bridges throughout town and country; steady employment; commission or salary; **$65.00 PER MONTH AND EXPENSES** not to exceed $2.50 per day; money deposited in any bank at start if desired. Write for particulars.

THE GLOBE MEDICAL ELECTRIC CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

180 SONGS FREE!

We will send **FREE** to any person **180** old-time favorite songs who will cut out this advertisement and send it in a letter to **LYNN & CO., 48 BOND STREET, NEW YORK CITY.**

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,

KIDD CHEMICAL CO.,
2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

RUBBER stamps and type for marking linen. CHAS. L. PAGE, 177 La Salle St., Chicago.

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

W. C. T. U. News.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but all regular reports must come through the state Field reporter.]

THE Oklahoma executive officers are looking forward eagerly to the coming of Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp to help them increase and strengthen the work there.

MEMBERS of the W. C. T. U. of Kentucky, will present to Miss Christine Bradley a cut glass, silver-mounted bottle to be used at the christening of the battleship Kentucky.

OVER three hundred signed the pledge during recent meetings in Devil's Lake, N. D., and eighteen new members were added to the union. Mr. A. C. Rankin conducted the meetings, giving many practical addresses.

THE W. C. T. U. at Spokane, Wash., has commenced holding public meetings at the Working Men's Home on Sunday afternoons. The different young people's societies take turns in furnishing the program. This union is to edit five columns of temperance matter in the *Western Home Journal.*

AT a medal contest held in Nat, Ala., by Miss Jessie M. House, contestants and leader had to walk five miles down the mountains and back, over rocks and mud. At a contest in Oklahoma a young lad walked six miles alone at night to be present and speak at a contest. Such enthusiasm and devotion is worth untold influence to any cause.

THE W. C. T. U., of Peacham, Vt., has subscribed for nine copies of the school *Physiology Journal.* One for the superintendent of public instruction and one for each teacher in the public schools of the town. Also a temperance paper for every pupil suiting the choice of paper to age of the pupil. The papers go direct to each one through the post-office.

A BANQUET was given in Lincoln to the members and visitors of the agricultural and stock-raising associations. No wine or spirits of any kind was served. It was the subject of public remark that with the large and promiscuous crowd of visitors from many states no one gave evidence of intoxicating drink, establishing the fact that temperance sentiment is advancing among the substantial men of our country.

AT a convention of the Northwestern branch of the W. F. M. S. of the M. E. church, composed of delegates from the four states of Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington, held in Olympia, Wash., October 7 to 10, the state president of the W. C. T. U. was presented and asked their co-operation in temperance and social purity, these twin evils which do so much to hinder the cause of missions. A ringing resolution for temperance and purity was passed.

MRS. MARION B. BAXTER is now in Nebraska. Sunday, the 23d, she filled pulpits morning and evening in Lincoln, and in the afternoon spoke to a great audience in Red Ribbon hall. The people came in crowds, and fully two hundred persons stood through her address, which was enthusiastically reported in a full column in the *Nebraska State Journal.* Red Ribbon club is more than twenty years old and is a mighty power in Lincoln, and counts among its members many men and women around the nation.

IVORY SOAP

The wind and dust cause painful chapping of the skin. Those who are so affected should use only a pure soap.

99 44/100 per cent PURE

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

"THE POT CALLED THE KETTLE BLACK." BECAUSE THE HOUSEWIFE DIDN'T USE

SAPOLIO

MRS. S. M. PERKINS, president of the twenty-fifth district, Ohio, recently held a convention in Macedonia, and organized a union there. The convention was entertained most courteously by the Congregational church. Two clergymen assisted in the services. In the evening Mrs. Perkins gave a suffrage lecture, subject, "Are Women Citizens." The twenty-fifth district is composed of three counties, Cuyahoga, Summit and Medina.

MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, president of the Illinois W. C. T. U., spoke on "The Battle for Bread" at the twenty-second anniversary of the Philadelphia W. C. T. U., in the West Arch Street Presbyterian church, giving many instances to show the utter waste of the liquor traffic. The report of the president, Mrs. H. H. Forrest, showed 255 active members, that over $9,000 had been received for the building fund and that $5,000 had been paid on the mortgage on the Willard, the union's headquarters.

MRS. EMILIE UNDERHILL BURGESS, of Highland, N. Y., National lecturer and organizer, has just done excellent work in Bucks county, Pa. She has visited twenty unions, delivering twenty-nine lectures, besides addressing four Sunday-schools, two Christian Endeavor societies, and one day school, and giving two afternoon talks. She has organized one new union, gained about forty members, and secured several new subscribers to the state paper and THE UNION SIGNAL. Wherever she has spoken hearts have been touched, doubting minds have been convinced, and old members have been inspired with new life and strength for the great work yet remaining to be done.

FOR over six years Van Buren county has enjoyed the privileges of the Michigan local option law. The liquor element have tried several times to defeat it but have each time failed and the last time by such an overwhelming defeat, that the ladies wishing to have a more active part than they could in the Anti-Saloon League, organized the Anti-Saloon Daughters, first at Paw Paw and then at South Haven. The W. C. T. U. did their full share of work also, not only as an organization, but as individuals working in other societies. Mass-meetings, rallies and parades were the order of the day. Every school district in the county was reached by temperance speakers and the county snowed under with printed matter. The result was a grand majority for local option, all the townships but two going dry.

MRS. HELEN DICKINSON HARFORD has just finished 18 days' work in the first district in Kansas. She organized three new unions, enrolled 130 active and 80 honorary members, secured 30 pledge signers, and this was done in 36 meetings. She goes now for a month's work in the second district. Her address is Ottawa, Kansas, care Mrs. L. B. Smith.

Obituaries.

[*Obituaries of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line. Death notices should be sent direct to the editors, not included in letters that go to the business office, and name of town and state should always be given.*]

Died, February 7, at her home in Dorchester (Boston), MRS. SARAH SHATTUCK, a faithful, efficient, and well-beloved member of Fields Corner union.

***

MRS. LUCY ANNA MCMAHAN died at her home in Carthage, Ill., on January 16, 1898, aged forty-six years. Mrs. McMahan was a devoted wife and mother and an earnest, untiring worker in the cause of temperance and missions. At the time of her death she was president of her county (Hancock) union, and for a number of years had been president of the local union.

***

After a long and severe illness, borne with the sweetest patience and Christian fortitude, MRS. IDA C. WEAVER, of Syracuse, N. Y., entered into rest December 10, 1897. She was one of the charter members of the first W. C. T. U. in that city and her life was given to the cause.

***

Died, at his home in Bakersfield, Cal., on December 21, 1897, REV. JAMES MCLEOD, aged eighty-one years. Mr. McLeod was a widely known pastor in the Baptist church who always used his influence for prohibition, and an honorary member of the W. C. T. U.

***

MISS MARGARET REILLY, for over twenty years a devoted worker in the W. C. T. U., officially and otherwise, passed to her reward January 19, 1898, at the home of a sister in Wisconsin. For nearly a quarter of a century she was the "Anna Gordon" of the home of Rev. G. S. Bradley, entering heartily into all plans for the betterment of humanity. A daughter by heart adoption, their loss is inexpressible.

***

Died, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., on January 2, 1898, MRS. DR. ROBENS, aged sixty-six years. Mrs. Robens was county superintendent of evangelistic work and systematic giving, and will be greatly missed in local W. C. T. U. circles.

Where Our Speakers Are.

MRS. CALLIE H. HOWE spends all of February in Arkansas and can be addressed either in care of state president, or at her home address, 1602 Charles St., St. Joseph, Mo. March 15 she begins one month's work in Iowa. May and one half of June is promised to Missouri.

Announcements.

The annual convention of the Louisiana W. C. T. U. will be held at Shreveport, La., April 15 to 18.

Mrs. Mary Read Goodale has announced her resignation of the state presidency to take effect at that time. The increasing feebleness of her mother is the reason given.

(MRS.) LURY GOULD BALDWIN,
State Reporter.

Baldwin, La.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions secured by Miss Willard or offered by those who are especially interested in the effort being put forward by our National president to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow's address is Portland, Me. She is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, and the one who was his home-maker in all his later years, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it is by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and the request of Miss Willard that she has accepted the foregoing trust.

One Fare for the Round-Trip

via Nickel Plate Road, to Cleveland and return February 22d and 23rd, 1898, account of Students' Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions. Return limit Feb. 28th. City Ticket Office 111 Adams St.; Depot corner Clark and 12th Sts. Telephone Main 3389.

MAMMA—Willie, where are those apples that were in the store-room? Willie—They are with the gingerbread that was in the cupboard.

The Nickel Plate Road

will sell excursion tickets to Cleveland and return at $8.50 for the round-trip, account of Students' Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions, Cleveland, O., February 23-27, 1898. Tickets will be sold February 22d and 23rd, good returning up to and including Feb. 28th. Three through trains daily in each direction. Day coaches in charge of colored porters. Every facility afforded for the comfort of the traveling public. City Ticket Office 111 Adams St.; Depot corner 12th and Clark Sts. Telephone Main 3389.

THERE are two reasons why some people don't mind their own business. One is that they haven't any mind, the other, that they haven't any business.

SUFFERERS FROM COUGHS, SORE THROAT, etc., should be constantly supplied with "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Avoid imitations.

A PROFESSOR'S boy, who is about two-and-a-half years old, seeing, the other day, a cow which had brass knobs on the ends of her horns, chirped this conclusion: "Oh, looky there, that bossie's got handle-bars on."

Why She Smiles Sweetly.

Sparkling eyes, quick beating heart, and the rosy blush of pleasure on the cheeks, makes the strong man happy when he meets his lady love. That's the kind of a man whose very touch thrills because it is full of energy, vigorous nerve power and vitality. Tobacco makes strong men impotent, weak and skinny. No-To-Bac sold by druggists everywhere. Guaranteed to cure. Book titled, "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

EFFECT of Face-Washing.—Harry—I don't want you to wash my face. Grandmother—Why? I've washed my face three times a day since I was a little girl. Harry—Yes, and just see how it's shrunk.—*Tid-Bits.*

Perhaps You Have Heard

of a railway system running between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland and Duluth, known as the Wisconsin Central Lines. Before making a journey to any of these northwestern points, inquire relative to the Fast and Elegantly Equipped Trains which leave Chicago daily via the Wisconsin Central. Your nearest ticket agent can give you complete information. JAS. C. POND, G. P. A., Milwaukee, Wis.

LO, THE Poor Indian.—"Well," said the Congressman from Owattamy, "I guess the Indian problem has been solved at last. We'll soon be rid of the red men now." "How so?" asked one of his constituents. "They've taken up football."

THE OPIUM AND MORPHINE HABIT.
"What We May Do to be Saved" is a little book, giving full particulars of a reliable cure. Free. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. E., Lebanon, Ohio.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 8. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, February 24, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.



FRANCES E. WILLARD

Born September 28, 1839. Died February 18, 1898.

The Triumph Over Death.

Miss Willard's Translation the Victory of Faith.

Last Hours of Our Beloved Chieftain—Welcome Rest to Her Weary Spirit.

THE blow has fallen and every heart is bowed under it, yet through the dark cloud of sorrow shines the clear ray of thanksgiving for the joy and rest that has come to our National president. Last week THE UNION SIGNAL gave the first messages of warning that sounded a note of alarm through the white-ribbon ranks; we faced not only the possibility, but the probability that our leader was to be taken from us. A letter from Anna Gordon dated February 12 gave the first intimation that her illness was serious, and read in part as follows:

Our precious Frances has been going through a siege of influenza for three weeks; we thought she would be up again by this time and much better for the rest and quiet in bed, but I grieve to say that she is extremely weak and her condition for the last three days has been serious, for while the same symptoms in most other persons would not be alarming, in her case they certainly are, for she has a minimum of strength with which to combat disease. I have had a trained nurse from the first and to-day am asking for a consultation with Dr. William Draper, for all that love and skill can by any possibility suggest, must be done for this beloved woman.

On February 13 Miss Gordon wired to Headquarters:

Frances suffering extreme exhaustion. Condition critical, not hopeless; improvement to-day.

This was followed on February 14 by a message which read:

Vitality remarkable; we have two trained nurses, two skillful doctors, and best of all, our Great Physician. Will wire frequently.

Later in the day she added:

Thanks for all your loving sympathy; God comfort us. Still hoping, but very anxious.

The next day our hearts were cheered by this message:

Slight change for the better at six last evening. Favorable conditions continue this morning. Heart's love to you all.

Under this same date, February 14, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, National vice-president, wrote to Headquarters from her home in Portland, Me.:

Your hearts are grieved and anxious, as is mine, over the critical illness of Miss Willard. I have held myself in constant readiness to go any hour if Anna thought I could be of any help. I have so wired her. I am praying, hoping, believing.

Later in the same day she wrote, on board the train en route to New York:

I am going to Anna, to comfort and to help if I can. I cannot believe God is to so afflict us. I am hoping, believing that she is to recover.

At this time a report went out through the daily press to the effect that Miss Willard was suffering with cancer of the stomach, which tended to increase the burden on anxious hearts everywhere. Mrs. Stevens, immediately upon her arrival, corrected this in the following message:

Disease not cancer of stomach. Drs. Hills and Draper deny it. It's exhaustion following grip. Hopeful. Love.

Feb. 15 she wrote:

I reached here at midnight. The telegrams have told you that the change for the better came at six last night and she seems to keep about the same; retains the little nourishment she takes and is nearer conscious than she has been. I have seen her only as the drapery was drawn aside. The dear, pale, death-like face, and the pitiful little voice—it is all heartbreaking—but if God will only restore her—I believe He will. She has the best nurses, a most devoted and skillful doctor; nothing left undone to save her. We know all about the prayers at Headquarters. God bless and hear and answer.

The next day, Wednesday, she wrote again:

I have just wired you that we are encouraged. The doctor is devotedly attentive, the nurses the same; if love and skill can keep her she will stay. I will, of course, wire you if there is any positive change either way. I am sending out letters to all the members of the National executive, for I know how anxious they are. Lady Henry cables every day such tender messages. I have not yet spoken to her; the doctor said I might, but I thought I would better not. She moans incessantly, and turns her head from one side to the other constantly. She seems conscious; knows people and says some wonderful things. It is a great battle for life; I believe life *here* will win.

Thursday morning messages came as follows:

No decided change. Weak from pain and sleeplessness; still hopeful.

A general call to prayer was sent out from Headquarters, and at the noon hour Willard Hall was filled with a vast audience, the cry of every heart being, "Spare her if it is Thy will." Prayers were offered by Mrs. Stevenson, Mrs. Barker, Mrs. Metzgar, Mrs. Fry, Miss Hood, Miss Shontz, and every appeal for her restoration found an answering echo in the audience. It was felt that the last effort had been made and our Chieftain rested in the shadow of the wings that were to bring healing or a summons home, according to God's will. The gathering dispersed, each one to wait in silent prayer for the next message that should come over the wires. It came at three o'clock, and brought some measure of comfort.

Sleeping quietly after long insomnia; still hoping and claiming restoration.

There was little of rest or sleep that night for the devoted comrades who knew that the crisis had come, and both hoped and feared for what the morning might bring forth.

THE FINAL SUMMONS.

At three o'clock in the morning the news that the loved one had passed over came to Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson from Miss Gordon in the following words:

Our precious leader has entered upon the activities that are not succeeded by weariness. The last of her household, she has been welcomed by Christ and His angels to be with her loved ones in Heaven's home, sweet home. Let us follow her as she followed Christ. God comfort us all.

This was followed by a message from Mrs. Stevens:

The unfavorable change came about seven o'clock. Services here Sunday; Evanston Thursday. God pity and comfort us.

HER LAST HOURS.

In the early evening of the 17th Miss Willard grasped Dr. Hills' hand and requested that he tell her exactly what to expect. Dr. Hills had previously informed her that unless she gained strength she could not recover. He then told her the exact truth—that she was failing so rapidly that he could not promise her that she might see another morning. To this Miss Willard responded that it was well. Throughout the evening she seemed to fully realize that she could not live the night out and was fully reconciled. Indeed, she had said over and over again during the last few days that she would welcome the end; that while she was fond of the work to which she had devoted her life, and would like to continue, she was weary and would welcome that rest which she knew meant to her another and a better and a happier life.

Turning slightly in her bed after she had heard the doctor's answer to her query Miss Willard called Miss Gordon to her and gave her some final instructions concerning the work of the W. C. T. U. Her thoughts even at that moment of great solemnity were not of nor for herself. They were for her fellow human beings and for the organization of which she has so long been the ruling spirit.

At her bedside were her niece, Mrs. Katherine Willard Baldwin, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, Miss Gordon and Dr. Hills. She was conscious up to midnight, and just before breath departed she opened her eyes and seemed to recognize those about her. She pressed Miss Gordon's hand and smiled faintly. In another moment her soul had fled.

After her death a message came to Miss Gordon from Lady Henry Somerset saying that if there was any hope of seeing Miss Willard alive she would sail at once from England. Later, when the sad news had reached her, Lady Henry cabled, "When will she be laid away?" and again, "Get a heart of white flowers and lay them on her heart." To Headquarters Mrs. Ward-Poole cabled: "Lady Henry overwhelmed with grief; will send you message later."

Friday morning Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson and Mrs. Helen M. Barker left for New York to be present at the services there and escort Miss Willard's remains back to Chicago.

THE LAST RITES.

During the day of the 18th Miss Willard's body was removed from the Hotel Empire, where she died, to the home of Mrs. Baldwin where it remained until Sunday afternoon when funeral services were held at the Broadway Tabernacle.

As the procession, led by the Rev. Dr. E. S. Tipple of St. James' M. E. church, entered the tabernacle and passed up the center aisle, the organ played "Chopin's Funeral March." Dr. Tipple read the burial service, "I am the resurrection and the life."

The casket containing the loved form was covered with a white silk banner, studded with golden stars, and the insignia of the organization to which she had given her life. The sides were sashed with deep white silk ribbon, caught in a large bow with a clasp of gold at the foot of the coffin. The inscription bearing Miss Willard's name and the dates of her birth and death was inside the lid.

The church was crowded, among the attendants being many women from neighboring states, representing the state unions. A great number of floral tributes had been received and these, together with palms, were used as decorations in the church. In compliance with Lady Henry Somerset's cabled request, Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson secured a heart of pure white roses and laid it upon Miss Willard's heart, an eloquent tribute from the faithful friend across the water.

Miss Willard's request that her funeral service be simple was carried out. The hymn that is always sung at the conclusion of our W. C. T. U. deliberations, "Blest Be the Tie That Binds Our Hearts in Christian Love," was read by Mary T. Burt, president of the New York union, and was sung by the congregation. Following this was the reading of the fifteenth chapter of I. Corinthians by Dr. Charles H. Payne, secretary of the board of education of the Methodist Episcopal church, and Bishop John P. Newman, of the Methodist church, then offered prayer. Following this was sung the hymn,

> Gently, Lord! Oh, gently, lead us
> Thro' this vale of smiles and tears.

This is the hymn that Miss Willard requested to have sung to her as she was dying, and concluded the services. It was this hymn, Dr. Tipple announced, that Miss Willard herself many years ago caused to be changed to what it is now, familiar throughout Christendom. Originally it read:

> Gently, Lord! Oh, gently, lead us
> Thro' this gloomy vale of tears.

At the conclusion of the service the remains were taken back to Mrs. Baldwin's home, and at nine o'clock Monday morning the sad journey to Chicago was begun. In response to a request from the citizens of Churchville, N. Y., Miss Willard's birthplace, a halt was made there and her body laid in state for a few hours to give her friends there opportunity to take a last farewell of the beloved leader.

Arriving in Chicago Wednesday morning, the casket was taken to Willard Hall and placed in front of the platform, from which, but a few weeks ago, she spoke cheery, hopeful words to the assembled throng. At this writing she lies there, calmly resting amid the familiar scenes in the room which her name has honored. There are no trappings of woe about her; all is fragrant whiteness, emblems of her pure life on earth and the immortality upon which she has entered. Many who have known her personally, many more who have known her through her work, pass beside the casket, and looking upon the serene face, go forth resolved to take up the burdens her hands laid down at the Divine command, that she being dead may yet speak through them.

In accordance with the order of Mayor Harrison, the flags of the city fly at half-mast in respect to the memory of Chicago's most honored woman. At Washington, D. C., a similar tribute will be paid on the day of her burial, and at Evanston, her home, the flags have spoken their mute message since the hour of her death.

Wednesday evening the remains will be taken to Evanston, and from the train her fellow citizens will carry the casket to Rest Cottage, that the last night of her visible stay with us may be spent in the home that will be hallowed by her memory. Thursday morning at 10:30 o'clock the funeral will take place from the M. E. church of which she was a member, and with all the honors that love can bestow, the mortal body of Frances E. Willard will be laid away in the vault at Rosehill cemetery to await interment beside her mother. Hundreds of messages have come from every quarter of the globe, bearing tribute to her worth, breathing hope and comfort to those that mourn. As soon as practicable a special memorial number of THE UNION SIGNAL will be issued, giving all the details of her last days with us, and the eulogies paid her by the world at large.

Contributed.

Presence.

BY LOUISE MANNING HODGKINS.

THOU art not far whom I may meet in thought
As through unmeasured space my soul doth glide,
To find nor land nor sea possesses aught
To hinder my free flight to thy dear side.

Thou art not far whom I may meet in dreams;
How oft within those misty realms thy smile
Dissolves perplexity, till that which seems,
More blessed is, than that which is, the while.

Thou art not far whom I may meet in prayer,
When in world-weariness my soul would fain
Find rest in God, at that same altar-stair
Lo, thou art kneeling, and we meet again!

What closer fellowship could these replace,
What life remain 'twere worth our pains to share?
Are they not rather parted, face to face,
Who never meet in thought, or dream, or prayer?

Auburndale, Mass.

An Ower True Tale.

In Two Chapters.

BY MAUD B. RODGERS.

CHAPTER II.

THEIR Chinatown experience soon died in their memory, but the little mother and her babe lived on. Day after day she sat cuddling her tiny baby with strength hardly sufficient for the task and studying the little hands that some day must have it so hard, pitying the little face with a noticeable mark upon the low forehead, but still more pitying the whole tiny frame. Why should this child have been a girl?

One day she went out upon the beach where the three or four other women of the village were sorting fish and mending nets. They made room for her upon a rough bench and chatted monotonously on as their fingers flew. A newly arrived Chinaman, conspicuous in his dress so far superior to that of the Chinese residents, the bright colors of which gleamed in the sunshine, passed by and, smiling furtively, muttered something underneath his breath.

That night a bitter thing happened in that Chinese village. The little mother awakening full of concern for her infant found it was not beside her. She sprang from her narrow bed, her blood freezing within her. Where could it be? Her brain whirled, and she leaned against the wall. Was it really so? The little baby unconscious of and totally unable to influence its fate, with the awful, awful curse of sex against it, gone from her, stolen away where she could never again look into its little bright eyes, hear its plaintive cry, minister to its wants and feel its tiny hands upon her breast? She could rend the very skies. In her desolation she stretched forth both arms for help. But there was no help, no known God for this despairing woman. The awful fate of so many of her sisters filled her mind and she uttered a terrible cry of agony.

With a feeling of frenzy she hurried to the door. It was locked from without. Her heartless, remorseless husband had then planned it all, a truth which did not occasion any surprise to her. With a deathlike feeling overpowering her she clung to the door and shook its light lock. To her astonishment it sprung open. She dashed across the threshold and out into the night where she stood alone in the dark, deserted street. The blackness appalled her. To whom should she go? Which way should she turn? She was alone and helpless in the world and she stumbled on over the loose, uneven sidewalk.

In the last house on the street a light was still burning and when she reached the open door, never hearing the clinking of the gambling game within she dashed in, up to the knot of gamblers and despite their hard, set faces, begged for their assistance, touching their very garments in her entreaty.

One or two of the men paused for a moment in their game and gave the woman a careless glance. The rest kept indifferently on and presently one of the dealers spoke.

The woman's husband owed a heavy bill to Wong Len. To pay this debt the father had given his baby girl to Wong, who arriving that morning to obtain his security, had accomplished his mission and departed.

Another cry, terrible in its tones of agony, an uplifting of the thin hands, made more slender by long suffering, and the heartbroken woman rushed back into the night. She must, *must* find her baby, she *must* fly to it! She could not outlive the night, the years to come, with this child so much worse than dead, the drudge, the slave, the chattel of a high binder. Where should she go? The world seemed black infinity. Already her little baby, innocently sleeping in the arms of its enemies, was miles and miles from her. Should she leave this village even by night she would be pursued, to be brought back to only a harder fate. Should she wander pleadingly through all the Chinese villages and cities in the world she could never again regain her stolen baby.

Her thoughts crazed her. She ran down the narrow street to the edge of the open square reserved for drying fish, and for a moment standing upon the rocky ledge built against the tide leaped out into the dark. But the tide was out, the water merely lapped against the edge of the beach and she fell to the stretch of sand. Half stunned she rose and staggered on to a projecting cliff and feeling some pursuing presence hurried to the cliff's sharp point. Just as she was going to hurl herself from here down into the black, rolling water, a strong hand clutched her shoulder. Debts were heavy and hard to meet this year. She, too, was a slave!

. . . . . .

The sun rose and set month after month, year after year above this Chinese village. Bright little brides and happy grooms traversed the same path another bride and groom had traversed years before in the same little settlement, beside the broad, quiet sea that alone listened to and answered many of the unhappy ones who dwelt upon its shores. But the little mother and her babe had long left its shores forever. No sight of sea or sky or sun ever lit their darksome ways. Slave life behind Chinese walls is not brightened by the light of this world or softened by the hope of the next.

The little mother, now unrecognizable, with quite as hardened an expression, quite as much of half smothered hate in her face as the painted faces of the other occupants of the den that imprisoned her.

At first, for a long time, when peering through the dingy wicket, half hopefully, half despairingly she had watched the thoroughfare below for a little face with soft, bright eyes and broad, flat cheeks. That particular day never came, but another came in its place.

One morning one of the women told her that another slave had been brought to their quarters. She was now in the narrow room next to theirs. The mother pressed one hand upon her knee and muttered something to herself. Since she had been here three young slaves had entered and grown old and haggard before her. And now another.

As she sat thus musing a door was quickly opened, a young girl of fourteen or fifteen was let into the room, the bedizened face of the old woman in charge appeared for a few minutes in the doorway, the door was quickly shut again and the girl stood by herself looking about her.

The mother looked up at the little figure before her. In a moment a flood of excitement swept over her and staggering up she fell at the feet of the young girl.

Through all these fourteen years she had carried in her tortured heart the image of her baby with—yes, this same little birthmark on its forehead, the same sunny eyes, the same plump, round cheeks. Alas! alas! Do helpless mothers meet their children thus in America?

This very year the bride who had walked the street of the fishing village in California again visited the Pacific coast. A fair daughter accompanied her now, too young and dainty to visit Chinatown, as her father and mother were determined to do under the escort of the police.

As they passed through one of the many alleys a wild, hard, painted face peered at them from one of the firmest wickets and the officer said, "One of the worst of the horrid creatures here. She murdered a young woman in the same house last week, quite a pretty young girl, too."

The American matron looked pityingly upon the debased creature before her, little dreaming that the poor heart that bled behind that wicket had throbbed in pure mother love, had bled in dreadful sorrow and now felt only peace that a grave in the dishonored soil of a pauper cemetery held her loved one safe from her own awful fate.

Menlo Park, Cal.

Elizabeth Thompson, the Philanthropist.

BY ELIA WILLARD ROWELL.

[Mrs. Thompson was a teetotaler and prohibitionist; she aided almost every great reform. When our National Convention was held in the Metropolitan Opera House in New York city in 1888, Mrs. Thompson presented us with a beautiful flag—designed by herself and costing $300—to represent peace and the union of all nations in the work of human brotherhood. The flag has been prominent among our decorations at every Convention since. I had reserved a box for Mrs. Thompson that she might enjoy the presentation, but she was so unassuming that we could not induce her to be present. A few weeks after the Convention she said to me, "If I gave you ten thousand dollars for your press department this next year, could you use it?" I told her we would try, but she had a pitiful illness soon after (as a result of which her property was placed beyond her control), and although still living, this beautiful woman is unable to participate in the work of life or even to mingle with her friends. She travels from north to south each year, accompanied by her attendants, is always in lovely surroundings, and does not suffer, but we have seen the last of her until we meet her in the Better Country.—*F. W.*]

IT is sad that one whose life was a continuous chain of deeds to benefit humanity should pass from the memory of the world's people and leave no record of the work accomplished. Elizabeth Thompson lived the most unselfish of lives, and as our beloved leader, Miss Willard, writes, "is one of the noblest women in history."

It is fitting that one who received largely of her teaching and kindness and who was associated with her daily for several years, should write a page of her life that others might read and feel inspired, perchance, to follow in her footsteps. That my readers may better understand the sweetness and depth of character of this noble woman, I will briefly outline her early life.

Elizabeth Rowell was born in the town of Cabot, Vt., seventy-five years ago. Her parents were honest, industrious people, and from the first the young Elizabeth knew the hardships of New England frontier life, for that part of Vermont was then little more than a wilderness. She was taught to be brave and industrious. She was ambitious, and at twenty years of age went to Boston to find employment in a larger sphere, and secured a position to learn the art of dressmaking.

Here she met Mr. Thomas Thompson, then one of the wealthiest men in the United States, and from a lowly life she entered, without preparation, a home of culture and wealth and became a leader in one of the most exclusive circles of American society. Beautiful in form and feature, brilliant and clever in mind she certainly was. I have been told by a famous courtier who knew her then that she was one of the most attractive, brilliant and remarkable women of the time.

But this life of pleasure and adulation did not suffice for her. It soon became tiresome, and she would slip away to visit the poor and sick whenever opportunity afforded. Her husband did not oppose her generosity, but he could not bear that anything diseased or unclean should approach her. She dressed richly to please Mr. Thompson, who bestowed the most costly fabrics and jewels upon her, but I have often heard her say, "From the time that I could write my name on a check for almost any amount, I ceased to have any personal desires." After Mr. Thompson's death in 1869, she never re-entered society, save the first winter of the Hayes administration, when she several times assisted the "lady of the White House" in receiving.

When I entered the family in 1876 we went to New York to live with Mrs. Thompson. I was a simple country girl of sixteen years, who had always been in the school-room; she took the kindliest interest in teaching me, and it was then that I saw her great work among the poor. So anxious was she to have me learn, that we had

not an unoccupied hour of the day. There were lectures by Stephen Pearl Andrews on "Universology," and Steele Mackaye on "The Delsarte System of Philosophy," talks by Porter Bliss, the imprisoned minister of Peru, and Mme. Blavatsky, the theosophist. Always searching for truth, she delved in every direction where a ray of light pierced the darkness. She taught me how to sew, mend, darn, make buttonholes, dust and a thousand necessary duties of life. I wrote precepts, read and learned pages of useful knowledge. Two or three times a week she would take me to visit her poor people and this I greatly enjoyed; she was such a bounteous giver I felt as if I had a part in it all.

Her purchases were made by wholesale, rolls of cloth and flannel, hosiery and under flannels in hundreds of pairs. With a large supply in her cab she would make the rounds, giving here and there as she found need. No doubt she was often imposed upon, but she relieved a vast amount of suffering. Every one in want had her sympathy and so far as possible her assistance, but it was to the miserable outcasts of the slums, the children who were born, bred and taught in vice and crime, the poor wretches from whom all others shrank, that her help went forth most freely.

Into the foul tenements that clustered around Paradise park and Baxter street, where misery and crime walked unmasked, and police protection was a necessity, this woman went at least once every week. Into homes that were but a mockery of the word, homes where drunkenness, poverty and disease had wrought their worst; into rooms with cellars dark and damp, where on a heap of straw poor wretches would be lying, their only watcher Death, Elizabeth Thompson went, a very angel of mercy bringing food, fuel, clothes, medicine to the occupant. I have seen her take the poor little children half naked, perhaps, and drugged with liquor, away with her to homes where they would be well cared for. Women who had fallen, the most abandoned and the lowest, I have seen her take by the hand and talk to them as one only could talk who saw beneath the miserable humanity the soul that God had given them.

Not only did she work for individual cases, but she studied every problem, investigated every theory whereby the masses might be raised to a higher plane of life. Kindergarten schools for the children of the slums was a favorite plan of hers, and I believe it would have been carried out long ere this had not health deserted her. It was her purpose to have these schools on a sufficiently large scale to accommodate thousands of the slum children and to locate them in a healthy part of the country, where the children could have pure air, learn to work out of doors and indoors and have plenty of good, simple food.

Elizabeth Thompson was a temperance worker for years before I knew her. She published several pamphlets and small books on the subject—notably one called "The Figures of Hell," which consisted of statistics, carefully compiled, showing the enormous losses of the people from the liquor traffic. But she did not stop here. One of her favorite ways of working for the cause was to go into the parks and talk with the miserable wretches she would find sitting on the benches. Often she has taken them with her to the stores and fitted them out with clothes and found work for them.

She gave large sums to different inebriate asylums and houses for the reformation of drunkards, she published books for various authors treating of dipsomania, etc., and aided the temperance work in every way she could. I remember a few weeks before she was stricken with paralysis, Miss Willard was to lecture in our city and spent several hours with Mrs. Thompson. After her departure Mrs. Thompson said to me, "If ever you are in trouble, and I am not here, go, or write, to Miss Willard. I have every confidence in her," and added that she intended to give the W. C. T. U. $10,000 through our honored president. She presented the World's W. C. T. U. with a beautiful symbolic banner at the Convention in New York in 1888. Thus she worked "for God and Home and Native Land," and yearned to do more had health remained.

Mrs. Thompson's daily routine was simplicity itself. She rose early, breakfasted at seven o'clock, dined in the middle of the day, and often her supper was a bowl of bread and milk.

She was fond of art and had a fine collection of paintings. At the time of Mr. Thompson's death he had the finest private art gallery in America. She purchased the "Proclamation of Emancipation" from the artist, Frank B. Carpenter, for twenty-five thousand dollars, and presented it to Congress, in recognition of which she was given a life seat on the floor of the House of Representatives, being the only woman who has been thus honored.

She founded the town of Longmont, Colo., and in Kansas gave six hundred and forty acres of land and three hundred dollars apiece to many poor settlers. At the time of the Boston fire when her losses were heavy, the only question she sent to her trustees was, "Are my tenants suffering, if so provide for them," and she sent a sewing machine into every family that could make use of one. She nursed her nephew through the small pox and was the refuge of her family in every time of trouble. She gave ten thousand dollars to the committee of investigation at the time of the yellow fever scourge in the South. When stricken with paralysis in 1889, it was found there were twenty-nine poor families dependent upon her support. Most of these were aged couples, or widows unable to support themselves and children.

Within a few years Mrs. Thompson has been adjudged insane. Her work is over. She is but a helpless invalid bereft of speech; but "she hath done what she could," a grand work for humanity. The influence of her life has softened, brightened, helped many lives, and though to us she now is lost, yet by faith we see a bright to-morrow for her and the race she has so greatly loved.

Immigration.

BY REV. WILBUR F. CRAFTS, PH.D.

[March Theme in Topic-a-Month Course of Reform Studies.]

1. PLANS for restricting immigration must not violate the brotherhood of man. The first exclusion to be accomplished is the exclusion of race prejudice from ourselves. Recent alien labor laws are mostly unconstitutional and un-American as well as un-Christian. A Pennsylvania law, to put an extra tax of three cents per day on all alien laborers (that is, all foreigners not naturalized) was in 1897 decided unconstitutional by the state supreme court, but not until a large number of the 140,000 immigrants thus threatened with this annual tax of ten dollars had hastened to become citizens only to save money. It would be strange, indeed, if they should not sell a suffrage thus thrust upon them.

2. We should exclude immigrants that would be likely to corrupt our own people, for instance, Mormons, anarchists, and criminals, on the same principle that we should avoid evil companions.

3. Inasmuch as there is no present prospect that the ballot box will be protected against illiterate immigrants they should be excluded to protect our imperiled suffrage. Write to Senator H. C. Dodge, Washington, D. C., for pending immigration bill and his report upon it and other documents. The opposition is a threefold alliance of the steamboat companies, the beer brewers and the Roman Catholic societies. It is the only bill favored by the Bureau in which the Catholics do not coöperate.

4. Appeals should also be made to judges to use their great powers to exclude from naturalization all unfit applicants.

5. Judges should all be asked to deliver courses of lectures on the constitution and on the duties of citizens to candidates for naturalization—and young Americans about to cast their first vote might well be invited also.

6. So far as unfit immigrants get in (as they will in spite of all laws), the churches must Christianize them rather than move away from them.

7. Especially must we civilize and nationalize their children in our public and Sabbath-schools. In 1897 the Roman Catholic authorities transmitted to the churches of that order in the United States the following significant ruling, which shows how strongly the children of foreigners desire to become American: "First, Children born in America of foreign parents whose native language is not the English, are not obliged, when of age, to become members of the parish to which their parents belong; but they have the right to join a parish in which the language of the country—that is, English—is used. Second, Catholics not born in America but knowing the English language, have the right of becoming members of the parish in which English is in use, and they can not be compelled to submit themselves to the jurisdiction of the rector of a church built for people who continue to speak the language of a foreign country."

See "Immigration" in topical index of my Practical Christian Sociology.

SOMETHING TO DO.—Petition Congress for above bill. Circulate Sabbath Observance leaflets in foreign tongues among resident foreigners.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

THE Echoes have reached a heart in Connecticut and back they come to Willard Hall in these words: "I write you to-day from a full heart. Whenever I read in the Echoes of some stranger happening in to one of your meetings I follow him in prayer, and ask my Father to hasten the day when my brothers also may seek that place of prayer."

One day Dr. Henry received a letter while upon the platform, written by a man, a stranger. "I was in this room yesterday. I am not a Christian. Your words pierced my soul. I want Christ. He alone can save me. I want to meet you at the close of this meeting." Needless to say our hearts and voices went out in prayer for this prodigal looking toward the heavenly home.

. . . . . .

Evangelist V. D. David is again speaking in Willard Hall. He manifests the same degree of earnestness and vigor as when he first came to us three months ago, notwithstanding the fact that besides this noon meeting he speaks twice a day in other places, to say nothing of the calls he receives, and the house-to-house visiting he does, thus coming in touch with private as well as public life in America.

One day before Brother David began to speak, I invited the strangers who were in the room to stand. About fifty responded. Then I asked them for a word of testimony. Many who stood told from what state they came, and it seemed that some state from every section of our country was represented at that noon meeting.

. . . . . .

A pastor from one of the city churches sat beside me on the rostrum. He turned and whispered, "How long are you going to keep Brother David here?" "The Lord only places the limit," I replied. "Keep him just as long as you can," he said; "you have no idea what an influence is going out from this place. It is stirring Chicago and the whole land."

. . . . . .

One day after the audience was dismissed and nearly all had passed out a man came hastily down the aisle and met me as I came from the platform. The fumes of liquor were upon his breath and he could scarcely walk with steady step. "I want to be free from this. Oh, I want to be free!"

"Do you want to give yourself to Christ now?"

"Yes, I want Christ." I called Brother David, who was just leaving with a pastor from Cincinnati, O. They both returned and we waited with this victim until he yielded all to Christ

"My wife has been pleading with me to come to this place." His face lighted up; he looked a changed man.

Brother David said, "Do you want money?"

"No, I have money. I have a home. I am going right home to tell my wife. I shall give up the business I have been engaged in. I will be a man with the help of my Redeemer and Saviour," and he hurried away.

And as I sped over the forty miles of railway which I traverse twice each day, weariness was forgotten in the joy of service.

ABBIE FRANCES B. CHURCH,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

"Round the World."

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—"The sea is his and he made it, and his hands formed the dry land," and after the damp, tropical heat, incident to an Indian Ocean voyage, we were devoutly thankful the land had been made ready for us. For days no one had ventured to hum, even in the most absent-minded way, of a desire for "a life on the ocean wave, a home on the rolling deep," and the promise of an early landing on the 22d put fresh courage into the most wilted of our number. By 2 A. M. we came to our anchorage, and immediately there arose a perfect babel of voices, coming up from the little boats which quickly surrounded us. The dawn revealed the magnificent breakwater with a lighthouse at the end, and Colombo, "the gem of the Indian Ocean," with all its oriental loveliness spread out before us. Landing by the little boats seemed rather trying but it was soon accomplished, and once ashore you are in India and perhaps its most attractive part. Many things combined to bring up Heber's hymn, "What though the spicy breezes blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle?" and the old longing of my girlhood to tell the story of Christ in heathen lands came back with intense power. What could I, an utter stranger, hope to do in the few days at my disposal? It was good to feel the work was the Lord's and His servant had only to be ready and watchful.

Prof. S. G. Lee, of the city college, with whom I had corresponded, soon called on me and offered assistance. Being the holidays his school was closed, but I visited the place and learned in various ways of the beneficent work which he has undertaken. Himself a Tamilese, he is a striking example of what Christianity can do for that dusky race, uniting as he does rare intellectual and spiritual gifts, consecrated to the Master's service. His brother, who is associated with him, and all the teachers are Christians, and must be abstainers from liquor and tobacco. Students are fitted for Cambridge or other universities, and the college is open to all races and creeds, and the commingling is plainly shown by face and dress in the picture which I am taking to Miss Willard. An hour's Bible instruction is given daily, and Professor Lee says, "Had I plenty of room I would take the Tamils and Singhalese for Christ in ten years." The present urgent need is for a suitable building and the amount required is only £1,000. What an opportunity to make an Easter offering to the dear Lord. I am asking that it may be laid upon some one to aid in this matter.

Christmas came, though it was difficult to realize it with a temperature verging on 90°. Of course the day was kept by Europeans and Eurasians, and even the indigenous races had their own way of celebrating. My Christmas box, which Miss Pemell, of Sydney, had sent by the Austral, was released from customs and forwarded on the head of a coolie, arriving in time for me to share the good things with a number of friends. A ten days' gospel mission had been opened at the bungalow of a prominent Christian worker, whose salvation from drink a few years ago was a modern miracle, and I was privileged to speak on three successive evenings, beginning at Christmas eve. This made an introduction for me and plenty of invitations followed. The Wesleyan Industrial School for Burgher children interested me exceedingly. The girls are taught needle and lace work and the boys carpentry and blacksmithing, and other trades. I spoke to them through an interpreter, and found them very bright and responsive. Visits were made to the prison, the opium stalls and dens, Prison Gate Mission Home and the rescue work of the Salvation Army. I spent one Sunday several miles out in the country at a self-supporting mission among the Singhalese. The native pastor met me at the station and took me the rest of the way in a "bullock bandy." Entertainment was given in his home and an opportunity to speak to the Sunday-school and to give the morning sermon, the pastor acting as interpreter. It was a never-to-be-forgotten day, especially the communion service participated in by these hundreds of people saved from idol worship.

I gave the address at a union service for Christian workers, also at the New Year's anniversary of the Y. M. C. A. The secretary, Mr. Heib, an American, was most kind, also the editor of the Ceylon *Observer*, and through their assistance I was able to hold a public meeting for the purpose of presenting our W. C. T. U. work. The Lord was manifestly with us and over twenty names, active and honorary, were taken for membership. Mrs. Leavitt's visit is remembered, also Miss Ackermann's, but the changes incident to mission life and the unpopularity of the total abstinence question prevented the permanency of the work. We moved carefully and with much prayer, especially as to those who should accept the responsibility of leadership. It would take too long to recount how the president was secured, the one woman of all others most desired. Dr. Lucile Leslie, who is in charge of the Lady Havelock Hospital for women and children, the Government Dispensary for women and children, the female department Ceylon Medical College, and holds several other important positions, said, "You will see I have little time at my disposal, but I will do what I can to help the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union for Christ's sake." Then we have Mrs. Louis Heib, an American sister, for secretary (her mother is a loyal white-ribboner in the United States); her heart is thoroughly with us, and though her hands are well filled, she will find time to serve, I am sure. Other names were given, and while they will complete the organization and move off slowly, I believe it will abide. Mention Ceylon definitely in your prayers and with such faith that these dear new workers will be given not only time and strength for our work, but a real, spiritual uplift through it. I was sorry not to go to Jaffna, but it would have required more time than I could spare. The Leech sisters have done good work and there are American missionaries with whom we can correspond.

Last evening I spoke for the Good Templars, who seemed pleased with the prospect of new workers and are most cordial and helpful. This is the last of ten services and to-day I am packed for a fresh start, as the Ophir has come, and we must be off. I have not written of the visits to temples and mosques, or of the trip up to Kandy, seventy miles by rail, through a country abounding with palms and luxuriant foliage, and many other things of interest I have omitted. These were incidents by the way, thoroughly appreciated and always to be remembered, but the work, personal and public, was what I had prayed for, and for which I now give thanks most joyfully.

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless his holy name." Amen and amen. Lovingly yours in best of bonds,

(MRS.) J. K. BARNEY.

Colombo, Ceylon, Jan. 5, 1898.

The Work of a New Union.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—Thinking it might interest your readers to know what a little band of women and men who have enlisted under the banner of the "white ribbon" has accomplished within the past twelve months, I will write as briefly as possible something of Design W. C. T. U. Design, a small village in Pittsylvania county, Va., on the Danville and Franklin Turnpike, at its intersection with the main road to Chatham, our county seat, consists of five or six dwellings (several occupied by colored tenants), two stores, a church, schoolhouse, postoffice and blacksmith shop. It is two miles from the corporate limits of Danville. Within the last six or eight years there was at one time three bar rooms at this place and five on the road to Danville, being eight within two miles; one at a time these have closed up, until at the time of which I write there were only three, one at Design, another within a quarter of a mile, and another one mile toward Danville. The last few years the people of our community have been thinking more seriously of this condition of affairs and several projects for relief have been attempted, but failed.

During the Christmas holidays of 1896 there was a temperance meeting called at our church. There was a good attendance; and before closing it was proposed to organize a W. C. T. U., and names were secured of both ladies and gentlemen. A meeting was appointed at the residence of Mrs. G. W. Chisholm, of Design, on the 6th of January following. On that day we organized. To all of us the work was entirely new, and but for the kind assistance of our sisters of Roberts union, we would have been somewhat at sea. Our faithful president, Mrs. G. W. Chisholm, did all within her power and we were in earnest about closing the bar rooms near us. Knowing that at the April term of our court application for license would be made to continue them, we at once began plans to circumvent them. At a regular meeting of our union in February, there was a paper read to that effect, and it and a petition were sent to our judge, Hon. James L. Treadway. Mrs. Chisholm and Miss Evelyn Smith took upon themselves the task of securing signatures to the petition, driving over the entire community and getting the names of the best people of our neighborhood. The petition signed, a committee was appointed to interview the judge and present it; this they did, driving eighteen miles over a rough road on a rainy, cold, March day; but, oh, the good accomplished by that drive! It may well be compared to "Paul Revere's Ride." We obtained of Judge Treadway and Mr. Hughes Dillard, our county attorney, all needed information, and at once began to marshal our forces.

At the April term of court application for license was made by C. W. Aldredge whose saloon was a mile from Design. He thought himself secure with his brother-in-law, a lawyer, and the firm of Cabbell & Son, of Danville, and his near neighbors to say that he was a good man, and that his was a suitable place to sell whisky; but the Lord be praised! his own witnesses defeated him. There was conclusive evidence produced by our side, and after examining about twenty witnesses for the license men, and nine on the opposite side, which consumed all of the day, our counsel, Mr. N. H. Massey, of Danville, submitted the evidence in a short speech. Cabbell, Jr., spoke nearly an hour, after which the Judge refused to grant the license. This was a red-letter day for us. There was a delegation of ten ladies from Roberts Hall Union and six from Design who volunteered to go and see the case through. We met at the hotel at Chatham and went in a body to the court room. This excited no little interest; it was not customary to see sixteen ladies, marching two abreast, up into the court house. It was soon noised abroad, and many spectators came in during the day and surveyed us as we sat in the jury box all day, listening to the evidence. It was a new experience to us, and as one of our sisters of Roberts Hall truthfully said, it was then that we saw what we had to overcome. This was but the introduction to our year's work.

At the May term H. G. Bernard made application for the same place; it seemed to be unnecessary for us to go on this case, but the Judge said that "each application must be heard on evidence." Another long, hot drive to Chatham, Mrs. Chisholm and myself being the only ladies who went on this occasion, accompanied by our husbands and one or two more of our honorary members who were witnesses. We were both quite feeble in health, and the drive over and back in the day was very fatiguing. We were successful in this case also. But Bernard appealed to the higher court which was held in Danville in June. This was our "Waterloo." The liquor men resorted to every means by which to procure evidence. They summoned nearly fifty men from the surrounding country and seemed determined to defeat us. We had only seven witnesses. The hearing of this case consumed the whole day, and to the writer it was one of unutterable suspense, as in company with another lady and member of our union, I sat in the office of the court house waiting to see if our evidence be needed.

At 5 P. M. court adjourned with Judge Whittle's decision that "our people needed protection and should have it." I was almost wild with joy. So much depended on this trial. The Judge said the time had not come, and he hoped never would in Virginia, when a question of revenue should predominate the rights of citizens. This ended the Bernard-Aldredge case, for, as the Danville *Register* expressed it, Aldredge was "the power behind the throne." I would like to mention in this connection that Mr. Aldredge was our magistrate, this being a strong point against him. By these means we had disposed of one man and one place. There remained several more, as others were waiting to see what

Aldredge would do before attempting for themselves, but all of these were victories for us.

About the first of November one of the whisky-sellers, who had not applied for license (seeing the result of the other cases), began preparations for a distillery within one-half mile of Design. We were somewhat discouraged by this, but hoped and prayed that we might be enabled to do something to prevent it. Our loyal young secretary, Miss Evelyn Smith, suggested a petition to the commissioner of internal revenue. She secured and circulated the petition, and sent it in with the records of our courts, begging for relief. I do not know that this had any effect, but the distillery is somewhat at a halt, everything being in readiness, but it has not commenced operations at this writing. Great credit is due the unions and individuals who helped us. Being so much occupied by our lawsuits and other matters, it was impossible for us to take up definite lines of work until lately.

Yours in the work,
(MRS.) J. B. LUMPKIN.
Design, Pittsylvania Co., Va.

Vivisection.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—Whilst agreeing with you, and thanking you for your good work in the past, I venture to ask you to give the vivisection question greater prominence in your paper. It is almost impossible for me at this day to tell you anything new about the question, yet I feel that it is one of the most important before the public mind. It is only by those professing to take an active interest in the various reform movements constantly hammering the details of vivisectional tortures into the minds of those with whom they come in contact that we can hope to make any progress whatever. Notwithstanding all our efforts in the past, vivisection has increased year by year, both in England and America. We must show a more solid front, and adopt a much more active program if we wish to stop the practice. What we want is a strong body of determined, active workers all over the world who will pledge themselve to seize every opportunity to push the question to the front. This could easily be done if the various humane organizations would adopt anti-vivisection as one of their principles and work the subject thoroughly.

I have often been surprised at the inconsistency of many societies which are supposed to exist solely for the purpose of protecting the rights of animals. They will spend pounds in prosecuting a poor carter who has overloaded or flogged his horse, but when it comes to the slow, deliberate torture inflicted by the so-called scientist in the laboratory, they calmly tell you that they leave that matter to the scientists, as they are the best judges. Why not leave the other matters to the carters, and cattle-drivers; and so treat all men alike? If a vivisector says such and such an experiment was necessary, they thank him for having the courage to perform it. A poor carter may argue that it was necessary for him to work his suffering horse in order to provide food for his little ones, but the prosecution is only pushed with greater vigor; he is looked upon as a hardened monster, because he knew the horse was suffering. Let us be honest in this matter; if we profess to protect the rights of animals let us do it right along the line, in the laboratory as well as in the street. It is sheer mockery to recognize and patronize one form of cruelty, whilst we condemn and punish people for others. Most, I may say all, anti-vivisectionists are opposed to all forms of cruelty, whether it be of the street, the hunt or the laboratory. I wish we could claim all so-called humanitarians as anti-vivisectionists. I think we are too exclusive; we are very apt to leave certain things to others to do, but if we all did a little, how very easy these things would be. Has THE UNION SIGNAL and the great organization of which it is the representative done all in its power to stop these hellish cruelties of the laboratory? I think myself that more could have been done had the spirit been willing. May we beg of you to unite with us and keep this subject constantly before your readers?

I am, yours truly,
ARTHUR WESTCOTT.
New England Anti-Vivisection Society.
Boston, Mass.

Local Union.

QUESTION.—When it is advisable to have written instead of printed petitions, who prepares them, the president or the corresponding secretary?

ANSWER.—The corresponding secretary.

Q.—If endorsed by the union, which secretary signs for the president, the corresponding or recording secretary?

A.—The corresponding secretary, as a rule, signs all official documents with the president.

Q.—When circular letters of superintendents of departments appear in our official organ, with the request that they be read at the next local meeting of the union, who presents them?

A.—I do not know that there is any fixed rule with reference to this, but it would seem the natural thing that the superintendent of that department should present the letter of her higher officer. In case this department has no superintendent, or in case the superintendent is absent, it should be presented through the corresponding secretary.

Q.—Through whom should the business which comes through the corresponding secretary be presented?

A.—Through the corresponding secretary as her title itself implies. The duties of the recording secretary are to keep the minutes of the meetings. The duties of the corresponding secretary are to attend to the correspondence of the union.

Q.—A sister writes that she has recently heard a doctor state that alcohol is in the universe, as a part of the universe under natural laws, and asks if this is so.

A.—Alcohol is certainly in the universe under natural laws, as are other products of death and decay. Alcohol is the product of fermentation, and fermentation is a natural law. But to argue that therefore alcohol is necessary as a beverage, or to urge that it comes into the universe as a part of God's thought for humanity is to show one's self ignorant or indifferent as to the laws of life. Decomposition is a natural law, but one should not therefore argue that decayed fruit or decayed meat should be eaten. Why, then, should alcohol, the product of decay, be used as a beverage? To say that God put alcohol into the universe, is to make a statement equivalent to saying that he placed death there. Death came as the result of sin. Alcohol is the product of vegetable death, and plays in no sense a necessary part in normal life.

Q.—Suppose a W. C. T. U. woman, whose highest wish is to honor the Master, holds a mortgage on a house and the owner of the house opens a saloon, what course should the mortgagee pursue?

A.—This is one of the things which can only be answered in the higher tribunal of the personal conscience. There can be no infallible rule laid down to govern such a case. Certainly a white-ribboner can not be responsible for the saloon if it was opened after the mortgage was taken out, and yet I can readily see that to be connected in any way with such a building must trouble one's conscience and be possibly a source of stumbling to others in the community. I would suggest that the sister do all in her power to open the eyes of the man as to the enormity of his conduct. If he will not be influenced, then I am sure fresh light will come to her as to what should be the next step.

Q.—When we changed from district to county work, the local union had in its treasury eight dollars in ten cent dues for the district. Ought that eight dollars to be given into the county treasury and used for county work, or should it be used by the local union for its own work; in other words, ought this eight dollars to belong to the county or local union?

A.—In one sense the county union is the successor to the district, and yet they are in reality distinct and separate organizations, and the county could not claim dues belonging to the district. It would be a very courteous thing to give a part, if not all of the district dues into the county treasury, but I can not see that there is any legal obligation to do this. In other words, the local union is as competent to vote the disposition of that fund as of any other in its treasury. It could be voted to the county, state, National, World's, or be kept in the local treasury.



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Let me not be ashamed, O Lord: for I have called upon thee. Be of good cheer; It is I, be not afraid.—Psa. 31:17; Matt. 14:27.

THE news that has been heralded through the newspapers that our beloved Chieftain, Miss Willard, has been sick nigh unto death, will arouse in the hearts of tens of thousands of white-ribbon women, deep sorrow, love and sympathy. But thanksgiving will be blended with it all, that God has mercifully spared our great leader to us a little longer. She went to New York with the purpose of giving the balance of the winter to work for the Temple. She was there but a few days before the grip laid its malign hand upon her, and for three weeks she has been suffering in its grasp. About the last letter she dictated was one intended to be sent to persons outside white-ribbon ranks asking for subscriptions to the Temple. Below we give an extract from it:

✠

Much more is pending in this enterprise than might at first appear. It is the only attempt yet made by women to concentrate in architectural forms the thought and purpose of home protection. From this has come those graceful and beautiful outlines that endear the Temple to every eye that rests upon its harmonious and symmetrical proportions. Money has come from every quarter of the globe to help raise its beautiful walls. It is the shrine of the home people, to which little children have given their hoarded coins, and toward which the eyes of the aged have turned with loving hope. I do not believe we can overestimate what it would be to have the Temple pass into the hands of the brewers, as they have vowed it should, and that they would make of Willard Hall a beer tunnel. Knowing that faith without works is dead, I have already given the birthday fund of $3,000, presented me by white-ribbon women, and have publicly put my home in jeopardy for the payment of the bonds. I have consecrated this, my fifty-ninth year, to try to help clear off the $300,000 worth of Temple Bonds, so as to have the record of our white-ribbon women worthy of the successors of those Crusade mothers, whom history will hold in hallowed remembrance.

✠

As I write this (February 15), with the precious life of Frances Willard hanging in the balance, I appeal to all white-ribboners to do their part, and so relieve our Chief from her self-imposed task for the Temple. Could she know that every W. C. T. U. woman from the highest officials to the poorest and most humble in the ranks were a unit at work doing their part towards raising the $300,000, how relieved she would be, what a weight it would take from her heart, how much it would do to set the life currents beating in her feeble frame towards health and strength. Think how it would cheer her on her bed of languishing if the white-ribboners who could afford it would snow Miss Dow and Miss Johnson under with five dollar checks, and those who could afford it with checks for a larger amount. Those who cannot afford to give anything themselves let them send out to their friends the fifty-cent subscription cards, each raising two dollars in this way. If all would take hold with a will and do this we would have the $120,000 we are still short, raised in no time, Miss Willard's burden lifted, her little patrimony and home saved, and the $300,000 bonded indebtedness wiped out. Can not we do this? If not, why not?

✠

Let me tell you what two women have done that is worthy of all imitation. Mrs. J. W. Shaw is a member of the Chicago Central union. She sent out forty subscription cards, and she has returned $16. So far, this union has sent in $66 from cards. Mrs. L. P. Scrogin, Lexington, Ill., was deeply anxious to help the Temple. She wrote: "I went to my husband and told him about it, and he handed me $100 to send you, which I inclose."

✠

All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send a two cent stamp to her either for a subscription card, Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago.

. . . . . .

Those who prefer to send money to the fund Miss Willard is raising for the Temple should make their checks payable to Miss Cornelia M. Dow and send to Miss Dow, Portland, Me.

Our Children.

A Snow Man in Distress.

BY M. L. W.

A SNOW man stood in our back yard,
His face was all awry,
For he tried to scan the heavy clouds
As he cocked up his weather eye,
And he winked and blinked with a troubled face
At the snowflakes hurrying by.

"O dear!" he sighed, "where are those boys?
How could they run away,
And leave me here in a driving storm,
This dreadful winter's day,
Hello there, girls! I'm taking cold,
Please bring an umbrella, I say."

The Serpent in the Cider.

BY HELEN CASE ADAMS.

MY three little friends, Minnie, Grace and Laura, were spending the afternoon together. They were staunch little temperance workers; not satisfied with simply attending the meetings of the Band of Hope, they gathered their friends together and organized a company of soldiers. They wore the funniest of uniforms, not forgetting their pretty badges of red, white and blue. They carried their banners high, marched in good order and sang their temperance songs loud enough to be heard far and near. I am sure they tried to do all the good they could, and well deserved the name of "Faithful Workers."

On the afternoon of which I speak the spirit of fun or the spirit of mischief seemed to possess them, and like some older people they thought they would like to see how near they could come to doing wrong and yet not cross the line which divides it from the right.

The apples were ripe and rosy, and it was suggested that they should press them for the juice. After a good deal of discussion it was decided that it would not be cider, and there was no more harm in drinking the fresh juice than in eating the apple. When they appealed to me I said, "I do not think the fresh juice more hurtful than when taken with the apple, but the principle is wrong. It is never right to see how near you can come to doing wrong." However, the children were not to be convinced, and with merry laughter bounded away to begin business in earnest.

A large smooth stone and a flatiron managed by Laura did duty as a press, and with these the shining apples were soon crushed, while Grace with her little hands wrung out the tiny drops from the pulp. A section of sugar-cane from a fishing rod served as drain-pipe, and carried the juice into a cup held by Minnie. So after much toil they succeeded in extracting about a tablespoonful of the precious juice. It looked very innocent in the little china cup, and you would never have suspected that a serpent with glittering eyes and poison fangs, or an adder with the sting of death lay coiled at the bottom. But I will tell you presently how I found them there.

My three little friends were very merry over their success, and laughed a great deal as they passed the cup from one to another, each taking very small sips till the cup was drained.

But I noticed they often repeated to each other, "We are not breaking our pledge. It isn't cider, it is only apple juice, and it can not be wrong."

I could but wonder if conscience was not whispering to their little hearts, which made them so anxious to convince themselves and each other that they had been doing right.

The next day was the Sabbath and the little ones gathered in the class room for Sunday-school. Now I must tell you that among all my little boys there was not one who had been more bravely outspoken or more truly consistent in our temperance work than little Roy. Imagine, then, my astonishment when at the close of the lesson one of the teachers whispered to me, "Roy says it is right to drink cider, for the leader of the Band of Hope says so It isn't any worse to drink the juice than to eat the apples."

Was not this the very argument Grace had used again and again? And Grace and Roy, as I well knew, did not long disagree on any subject. I now came to see that the hour's frolic of my three little friends had not ended as I supposed it would, but was even now working evil in my temperance Band. I had been striving to build up a wall of protection about my dear children from the pure principles of the Word of God, with Christ for the foundation stone and the strong watch-tower.

I now saw that a loophole had been left in the wall, and all unseen the slimy serpent had entered in and choosing one of the brightest of the band had left the poison of his cruel fangs in the heart of my little Roy, undermining noble principle and poisoning the pure springs of truth in thought and action. Roy was not to be silenced whether in the right or wrong and would not fail to carry with him an influence that would be felt among his little friends, and not easy to be overcome.

Like "The little foxes that spoil the grapes," little steps aside from the right lead into the broad paths of sin and sorrow.

With the Children.

BY AMY LEONARD.

No. 4.

MIRA came in one day with a smiling face and showed me a box of candy she had had given to her. After a few days she told me she didn't like her candy, for it had wine in it. Afterwards she said the more she ate of it the better she liked it; she wished she had some more.

"That is what makes so many drunkards; a little poison always wants company."

"Well, I don't think I'll have any more given me, and perhaps I won't eat them if I do."

"I would not eat anything that had poison in it."

"Is alcohol real poison?"

"What is poison?"

"Oh, those horrid things like arsenic and Paris green that kill rats and bugs; I would not touch them for anything."

"They kill rats and bugs; alcohol kills men; which is the worst?"

"Do you think it kills many?"

"About one hundred thousand a year, we are told; alcohol not only poisons the body but poisons the mind and poisons the heart. How quick it makes one crazy, how surely it hardens the heart. No other poison does that. Don't you think it best to keep clear of it?"

"Oh, yes, of course, but I didn't think a little in candy would do any hurt."

"That is just the way every drunkard begins, by taking a little that he thinks won't do any harm. So he drinks till his body and soul are poisoned. Would that man, who, a few miles from here last week, killed his wife, the mother of twin babies but three weeks old, have done such a deed if his soul had not been poisoned with alcohol? No! The paper said he was not bad only when crazed with liquor; then he shot himself. Who cares for the twin babies and the little boy and girl? Not the one who sold him the liquor or who voted for its sale. This did not make much sensation I think a dog show would take more space in the daily paper. But there is a Book where these things are noted and one day it will be seen who helped and who hindered; who said 'Flourish the saloon' and who said 'Down with it.'"

Taunton, Mass.

A Winter Episode.

"THAT water is too cold!" now cries
The small boy in the case,
As mamma heartlessly applies
The liquid to his face.

"Ow! Wow!" he howls; "I'll freeze!
I'll freeze!
Br-r-r-r! Let me go, I say!"
Then wanders forth into the breeze
And makes snowballs all day.

—James Barrett Kirk, in Brooklyn Life.

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—This month you will have heard a good deal of the two men whom our nation delights to honor, Washington and Lincoln. Many of your schools have perhaps had exercises commemorating their birthdays, and I am sure that your hearts have been filled with patriotism and pride in recounting the deeds of these national heroes. Was there not also a stirring ambition, a desire to be and do something grand for our country and humanity? But, you will say, there is no opportunity for such deeds now! That is a great mistake, my boys and girls, for so long as our high officials bow in deference to the claims of mighty King Alcohol, and millions of poor souls are slaves to the appetite for drink, there is work for every one of you. It may not bring you glory, but every blow you strike for temperance is a blow in defense of home and country, and some of you will be generals in the army of reform that looks for its recruits to our L. T. L.

Lovingly yours,
AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a boy eleven years old and I would like to become a member of the Cozy Corner. I am glad to say we have no saloons in this town. Our doctor has a drug store but does not sell liquor. I want to correspond with some of my cousins to get better acquainted. ALBERT SMITH.

Chesapeake, Mo.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—Nellie Wait spoke of a flower for the L. T. L.; perhaps you think a boy don't like flowers, but I do. I think the pink rose is nice because it is like a girl's rosy cheeks. I go to school and have lots of fun. The teacher's name is Miss Holiday. We have a Holiday all the time. RAY GOODFELLOW.

Palermo, N. Y.

Letters have been received from the following boys and girls who wish to come into our Cozy Corner:

Mabel Harshbargar, Marion, Ind.; Margaret Leader, Elk Lick, Pa.; Jessie Roberts, Dauson, N. Dak.; Ethel Curtis, Adrian, Mich.; Alta Thornburg, Holton, Kan.; Gail Neister, Dell Rapids, S. Dak.; Hamill B. Moon, Jeffersonville, Ohio; Roy B. Lucas, Mt. Pulaski, Ill.; Bessie B. Simpson, Macomb, Ill.; Clara Frances Sanford, Newark, Mo.; Ida Collum, Hollandale, Miss.; Mary L. Jamieson, Poynette, Wis.; Stanley O. Wilkinson, Sheldon, Ill.; Ethel Williams, Wheeling, W. Va.; Jane T. Aiken, Baltimore, Ohio; Hazel Linkfield, Elgin, Ill.; Ruth Nichols Gardner, Stafford Springs, Conn.; Earle G. Clarke, Kewanee, Ill.; Flossie M. Ward, East Troy, Pa.; Charlotte S. Peck, Eagleville, Ohio; Ivaloo Mabel Rairdon, Plymouth, Mo.; Nellie Brown, Lodi, Wis.; Everett Absher, Emma, Ill.; Ralph L. Thompson, Woodlawn, Md.; Cecil R. Wilson, Duffy, W. Va.; Mary E. Mead, West Charlton, N. Y.; Abbie L. Keith, Marion, Ind.; Katie Hinshaw, Union, Ia.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

6.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of 13 letters.
My 11, 10, 6, 8 is something we eat.
My 2, 6, 7, 6, 9 is a girl's name.
My 11, 6, 3, 1, 9 is one of the months.
My 10, 4, 10, 5 is something we have and use.
My 5, 12, 10 is a girl's name.
My whole is a name of a flower.

MABEL M. RECHORD.

7.

SCRIPTURE PI.

"Utoh lwit epke ihm ni frcepet acepe sohew nidm si ydesat no Tehe eusacbe eh thtrsue ni Teeh. ETHEL WILLIAMS.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED FEB. 17.

No. 5. George Washington.

Correct answers to No. 3 were sent by Amy L. Robinson, Harlem, N. D., and Dannie Stewart, Hurleyville, N. Y.

UNION SIGNAL

HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors: and their works do follow them.—Rev. 14: 13.

Victory.

BEFORE this reaches the eyes of white-ribboners most of them will have learned that Miss Willard has passed beyond.

The heavenly portals swung open for her at one o'clock A. M., Friday, February 18. The telegram sent to Mrs. Stevenson, National corresponding secretary, from Anna Gordon was received at three o'clock A. M., and read, "Our precious leader has entered upon the activities that are not succeeded by weariness. The last of her household she has been welcomed by Christ and His angels to be with her loved ones in the heavenly 'home, sweet home.' Let us follow her as she followed Christ. God comfort us all."

For days the National Headquarters and UNION SIGNAL office have been filled with anxious faces. Prayers have constantly ascended from overburdened hearts, at first crying out, "It cannot be," but at the noon service of prayer in Willard Hall on Thursday, Christian resignation said, "Not my will, but thine be done." This morning, Friday, there is a new theme. After the shock had passed each individual strain came to be that of thanksgiving for Miss Willard. More than one had followed her during the night in thought and prayer. They had not slept as even the weary disciples did when the Master went to pray alone, but had held on to her in an agony of supplication, and had felt the ebbing tide of life go by, the chill of death's cold stream come on, and with her beheld as in a vision, the gates unfold, and had caught a breath of Heaven as she swept calmly through. So it came about that instead of unutterable gloom one spoke to another in notes of praise to God, singing in their hearts, Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost forever more for the triumph of our blessed leader over death and the grave, and for the "rest that remaineth to her," and so the white flowers and ribbons were hung at the entrance ways in the Temple.

Frances Willard is greater in death than in life. Her works do follow her. She had tugged and wrestled with her mighty task, she had pleaded and prayed, she had sacrificed and sanctified all that she had to the cause. She did not even spare her own life. She had no thought for the body. It grew more and more transparent, more ethereal. The bright flame of devotion consumed it even as the burning soul of Saint Francis of Assisi consumed his body. At last the beautiful but frail tenement gave way and the still more beautiful soul leaped into immortality.

Brave, devoted, heroic Frances Willard, hail! but not farewell, for thine will continue to be the welding spirit which shall bind the ends of the earth together in a compact against evil, stronger than death and the grave and as sacred as our vows to heaven; thine the transforming spirit which shall blend all differences, keep all hearts in unison, and which shall inspire and transfuse the whole organization with love as never before—love for our holy war, love for fallen humanity, and above all, love to God, the Father of us all, to whom be glory and honor forevermore, that "He giveth his beloved sleep," and "hath brought life and immortality to light."

Irreverence.

THERE is no longer the matter-of-course looking up to age and the "cloth" that once was so prevalent. The veteran may still be venerated, but not much simply because of the years he has lived. A minister may still be highly respected, but not so much simply that he is a minister of the Gospel. Nineteenth century impertinence insists upon asking "why?" Even the toddler looks up into the wrinkled face with a cool, critical, fearless stare. The day is passed when youth stood in awe of position or experience. The time is gone when the mass was subdued in certain presences. It is obvious that there is not now the unquestioning acceptance of the authority of those who wear the insignia. In fact, the youth of to-day are more unsparing of those in high places than of others; and exhibit no hesitancy as to their own competency to criticise them or the propriety of so doing. The man in a station or at an age that once would have exempted him from the carping of the multitude is now subjected to keener, freer analysis than a common associate once had. The beardless youth prides himself in pertness; he delights to shock. A man's virtues do not hide his faults from the sharp eyes that have just taken a nap. The pastor must be almost more than human to be revered as he once was—with plenty of quite common failings. The pulpit is down on the level nowadays and old age is old fogyism.

Many regret the former beautiful reverence of the child for gray hairs and for the preacher; they miss in the present hopefuls the old becoming attitude.

The tendency of questioning everything and of mocking at anything is towards sacrilege; doubtless it engenders and encourages that conceit which moves in the direction of disputing even the fundamental doctrines of Christianity. The haughtiness of spirit that refuses to the visible representatives the obeisance which long usage has accorded them, often leads to insubordination as to the authority and validity of God and revelation.

It is not pretty, nor graceful; it is not seemly. Loss in humility is no profit to the beauty of the morning of life. The expression of dissent is not so proper to intellect that is just beginning to bud.

But unlovely as this is, and ungracious, it is not an unmixed evil. While it results in youth being less easily led by good, it makes them also less readily swayed by bad, influences.

Smooth, vile men cannot so easily lead astray those of this independent type. They are not so often the tools and victims of scoundrels. With them presumption is shorter-lived; the impostor has a hard row to hoe; the adventurer sooner finds himself stranded.

The most unlovely, the most angular, features of the present irreverence are only temporary; characteristics of the transitory period merely; the extreme natural to the revolt against the extreme intellectual bondage of former centuries. The elastic mind will return in time to equilibrium; the pendulum never rests at the end of the stroke.

Dr. Lyman Abbott's Liberty.

ON a recent Sunday evening, Dr. Abbott in answering a question about the damnation caused by the use of wine, said: "The first principle is liberty," and then illustrated the "principle" by the time-worn argument of no man having the right of prohibiting the use of meat to his neighbor even though he himself felt the use of it to be sin.

'Tis remarkable indeed, that so nearly coincident with the utterance of Plymouth pulpit, there should be a few men gathered at the Wesleyan banquet who could so well illustrate the doctor's logic (?) A group of men met for the best of purpose, find, as invited guests, some who, exercising their personal liberty, order the bottles on, even though they know how all others present will regard their action. But what matters, since they pride themselves as making up the number who cry: "Give me liberty or give me death"?

There are some things which are precious along with liberty, namely: Consideration for the feelings and welfare of others. But the tipplers at the Wesleyan banquet put liberty above all price, even the price of putting to mortification the entire Methodist denomination. The health and wealth of the nation should be classed with the precious gift of liberty, but so long as a class of men occupying Plymouth or other pulpits wish to use wine on occasion, what matters it if the world be damned?

The value of a young man to society and the nation, to say nothing of the precious relation in which he stands to his parents—than which nothing is more the gift of God—the young man, we say, needing every safeguard which God and good men can provide, why consider him while liberty needs such careful protecting?

The wives and mothers of our land, thousands of whom need no second purgatory for the mortification of the flesh, why consider them so long as society leaders must have liberty? Oh, liberty, precious bird, we pray God in heaven to direct thy flight that thou perch only on banners carried by men, who, cheered on by so precious an emblem, strike blows for God and native land!

What the men of this nation need is the liberty to do right, that liberty which God has, which makes it impossible for Him to do wrong. But men who are slaves to custom or to appetite, feel they must have liberty after their own order, and mistaking license for liberty, trail liberty in the dust. Such men may, like the warning examples of Scripture, serve the purposes of God.

Purity in Art.

A CONTROVERSY has been going on between the Detroit W. C. T. U. and the county supervisors' building committee concerning two nude female figures, representing Light and Knowledge, designed for the new county building. As we understand it, the W. C. T. U. asked that the statues be removed and something

else substituted for them. A committee of five was appointed by the supervisors to report on the subject, two of whom were ladies, but not W. C. T. U. women, and they reported favorably to the use of the statues. The white-ribboners claim that the figures are a violation of purity in art, and that the law of the state is on their side. This being so, times will likely be lively in Detroit. If the request was a proper one, which we believe it was, then the women should stand firm in their demands upon the ground of purity, of morals, of real good to mankind, and not because people differ in taste, or because somebody might or might not be shocked. The real question is, will "Light" and "Knowledge" as they are designed be harmful or helpful to the highest and holiest interests of the family and the state? If helpful, then let them stand; if not, let something else be substituted; but if this can not be secured, then, as Dr. Mary A. Willard, first vice-president of the union, said, let them be clothed, not, as she is erroneously quoted as saying, "in the ordinary drapery that women wear," but in some classical or simple garments in accord with the thought expressed and with what ought to be universal good taste and they will not be offensive to modest women.

The Murderous Cigaret.

NO one should be disturbed in his or her work against the cigaret because of printed defenses of the *little murderer*, or the sneers of physicians, dealers or users. The very fact that a "medicine man" will print a twelve page tract to show "by incontestable proof," according to his words, "that every argument used by those who clamor for the suppression of the traffic in cigarets is based upon transparent falsehood or absurd misconceptions, easily penetrated by the light of science," etc., etc., and then make no effort to show that there is an absence of the most dangerous element of all, viz., nicotine, proves to what straits the trade is put. The "medicine man" will have to do better than that, for if an awakened mother read twelve pages to prove the movement against cigarets to be only popular prejudice, and that there is no arsenic in the wrapper, and that they are made from well-selected, clean tobacco leaf, and twelve pages more of history as to how the cigaret came to be, and twelve pages more of interspersed criticism of the laws and lawmakers and of school directors and superintendents and of all scientists who do not glorify the cigaret, and then twelve pages of chemists who concur in asserting that "no arsenic was found," "no opium was found," and "no drug or poison *foreign to tobacco* was found," and twelve pages more to deny that cigarets ever made any one insane, and twelve more pages to set up the straw man and knock him down again with platitudes and revilings and sarcasm for the poor, benighted schoolteachers, mothers, lawmakers and scientists who want to prohibit children from using cigarets—if the awakened mother should read miles of such stuff and tons of it (which she won't do) her view of the cigaret would be very little modified, for she knows that nicotine is *the* greatest enemy in it, and her mind will not be diverted from that, by praise of the paper or the tobacco. It is too late in the day for the trade to bulldoze the public so easily. Especially is this true when there are notable instances of their own condemnation by their own witnesses:

"The published report on the cigaret by the Chicago Board of Health is charged by Dr. Reynolds, head of the department, to be a fabrication of the tobacco trust for its own base ends. This report has been published even in British medical journals, and great surprise has everywhere been felt that the Chicago Board of Health should commend the cigaret as the most harmless form in which tobacco can be used." And so it all turns out to be *nil*.

Prof. Cass L. Kennicott, the chemist of Chicago who is widely quoted as having found the fourteen brands of cigarets, said to have been examined by him for the Chicago Board of Health, free from all injurious drugs, *except nicotine*, comes out over his own signature and says: "The interviews credited to me in the daily papers are not authorized, and are, I believe, published to advertise." Suppose they were found free from everything foreign to tobacco, so long as tobacco is there the little murderer is there.

But here in a periodical before us is one of those queer things that looks like an editorial, a double column set up in large type, well paragraphed and leaded, a delight to look upon typographically, and probably paid for at the highest figure, which says after much about William Tell and Napoleon and boards of health, "The cigaret owes its popularity to the fact that it can be smoked with impunity. *It contains no nicotine*, and the riced paper in which it is wrapped turns out to be a substance which dissolves into thin air, leaving no trace in the tobacco whatever." The writer of this would go up head as the champion liar were it not for the distiller who recommends his whisky on account of the absence of alcohol!

All who care to do so can obtain reliable testimony in their own midst to the effect that tobacco is a poison, that it stunts the growth of the young and injures their nerves, retards digestion, blunts the intellectual faculties and damages the heart; the list of reputable scientists who testify to the same and even worse things is practically endless.

Charles Buckley Hubbell, counselor at law and president of the New York board of education, says "Legislation on the cigaret question can be readily secured and it furnishes a substantial basis upon which to found the more promising work which is based upon creating a sentiment against this vice."

If the Terry bill now before Congress is passed, it will give police power to the states to shut out cigarets in original packages, and this will encourage other states to pass prohibitory laws as Iowa and Tennessee have already done. Teachers, preachers and white-ribboners should write at once to Hon. G. W. Ray, the Capitol, Washington, D. C., telling him that they want the Terry bill to pass. It is the terror of the tobacco trust. Good laws, anti-cigaret leagues in the public schools, and the instruction now given in our school physiologies, ought to unmask and dethrone the cigaret, and they will.

Creating a Demand.

THE falsity of the old contention of the liquor trade, that they merely supply a demand that exists for the intoxicating liquors they deal in, is shown in a report of the proceedings of a recent meeting of the Dublin Distilleries Company, printed in the *Wine and Spirit Gazette* (England):

The report of the company showed that no dividend was available for the ordinary shareholders, and after enumerating some adverse circumstances as partially accounting for the unsatisfactory result, says: "It was absolutely essential for them to create a demand for their whisky." As one means of creating a dividend-providing demand for the whisky, Dr. Corby, of Cork, said, "he thought their whisky was not properly advertised." The chairman confessed that they spent between £4,000 and £5,000 a year in advertising, and "their sales had decreased in England." And yet we are told the innocent traders in liquor only meet a demand that exists.—*The National Advocate.*

The Watch Tower.

Temperance is the moderate use of all things helpful and total abstinence from all things harmful.

Mr. M. W. T. Burdick has been lecturing in Georgia. The *Macon News* says he has done much good in that city. "His earnest, burning words have not been in vain. He is the enemy of the traffic but the friend of humanity."

Since the plea "For a Pure Home Life," appeared in THE UNION SIGNAL columns by Miss Belle Mix, inquiries have arisen as to literature on the subject. These will be answered if addressed to Miss Belle Mix, Danville, Iowa.

Mrs. Alice Danner Jones, of Canton, O., daughter of John Danner, one of Ohio's leading prohibitionists, gave an interesting lecture lately, at Damascus, O., on "Talent in the Homespun." She is a strong advocate of Christian temperance, and speaks in the interests of the W. C. T. U.

Miss Slack kindly sent us one of the first copies of the report of the World's Convention at Toronto, Canada. Miss Willard's address occupies fifty-seven pages, and is worth more than the price of the whole. This, and the report of the secretary, are invaluable aids to all workers.

Prof. A. A. Hopkins, of Hornellsville, N. Y., is giving lectures and readings from his own works in New York and Pennsylvania. "The Cost of a Boy," and "The Boy and the State" are two of his subjects. He discusses reforms and works under The Economy Lecture Bureau, Hornellsville, N. Y.

Miss Lucy Page Gaston went before a subcommittee of the Chicago school board, as a representative of the Christian Citizenship League, to urge the adoption of their new cigaret leaflet, published at 153 La Salle street, Chicago, as supplementary reading for the public schools. Miss Gaston is editor of the anti-cigaret department of the *Christian Citizen*, which is the organ of the League, and is pushing her work vigorously.

In a new magazine, *The Pen or Sword*, published in Chicago in the interests of peace, our National superintendent of that department is honored with a fine page portrait, a biographical sketch, and this sentiment under the portrait: "Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, by her rare, executive ability, her self-denying labors, and her generous liberality in the cause of peace and arbitration throughout the world, has made for herself an enduring place in the hearts of all who love peace."

"The original agitation in regard to the advancement of women in Germany, began," according to the *New York Tribune*, "at a meeting called in her parlors by Mrs. Mary B. Willard, sister-in-law of Frances E. Willard, who has since been the high counsel of its leaders although she has kept herself in the background." The *Tribune* says, "Mrs. Willard is the sun of the intellectual solar system of the women of Germany; she warms and lights the movement from her home in Berlin. She is a quiet, unassuming woman, but has a clear head, a strong character, and is thoroughly respected by everyone."

Mr. Harry Palmer, at the head of the News Review Co., East Liverpool, O., does not permit a line of liquor advertising in any of his papers at any price. He will not take a piece of job work in which whisky or any intoxicants are mentioned, nor print programs that take whisky advertisements. Whisky rings have boycotted him and time serving liquor advertising politicians have abandoned him so far as business is concerned, but nevertheless he is succeeding admirably. His wife stands by him and good and true men give him patronage. Brother Palmer has the commendation and congratulations of THE UNION SIGNAL.

Young Woman's Branch.

Y's at Work.

DEAR Y EDITOR:—The Y's of North Dakota are not idle if they have been silent so long. Cass county, the banner county in the state, having eight unions, and our intrepid Mrs. Tousley as leader, held a most successful and enthusiastic two days' conference in November. They are furnishing a room at the Florence Crittenton Home, to be known as the Cass county room. Each union contributes certain articles, but by a special fund the larger pieces of furniture are to be supplied. They have held one medal contest which netted them over thirty dollars.

We have four new unions since our annual report was sent in. Hon. A. C. Rankin is doing a grand work in our state. At Larimore fifty-six new members were gained, most of which were W's, only a few coming to our ranks, but we are just as happy over results as if all were ours.

Our new organizer, Miss Cora Larimore, is planning a campaign for her own county, and we hope by spring will have perfected a county organization. Steele union writes they have gained ten regular and fifteen honorary members, are holding meetings every week and all the members attend. They have fitted up a room for headquarters and are planning to put into it basket ball and reading matter; they have one honorary who is fifty-eight years old.

A most excellent program was sent out to the unions by our fellowship secretary for foreign mission meetings, which were to be held in January. I have not heard as to results. Special meetings are to be held by all our unions in February, the collections to be sent to Clara Parrish. She has sent us for these meetings one of her most beautiful letters, which is by actual measurement twenty-one feet, seven inches long. She also sent a picture of herself, taken at Hakodati on her northern trip; it is in a garden, she the central figure, surrounded by a large company of natives. I fancy she looks thin and worn, but there is the light of faith and a great purpose on her sweet face. I hope to give a good report of our meetings for her in my next letter.

(MRS.) HATTIE K. PIERSON,
Secretary Y Branch.

MISSOURI.

FOR the first time this year the Missouri Y's make their bow to the rest of the sisters. In our case silence has not meant inactivity, for while we do not number so many organizations as some states, we have the quality. We are endeavoring to increase our membership this year and to urge all to pay dues. Several new Y's have been organized since the National Convention and the prospect is good for several more.

The Olney Y reports good work and plenty of it along contest lines, all ages being enlisted. They are systematically following out the "Course of Study" and growing because of knowledge of the work.

The Cole Camp Y held a pi social (printers' pi being used) which was a decided success. Observed Crusade day by a matrons' contest; are preparing a boys' class to contest soon and also a Milkmaids' Convention; rendered "Ten Nights in a Bar-room" and organized a Loyal Legion. Who says Missouri girls are not workers! Can not give details of work in other places, but this is sufficient to show that "we are still at it," and accomplishing something. Next time I hope to send more.

Yours for a pure young womanhood and manhood,

NELLE G. BURGER,
State Sec. Y Branch.

WISCONSIN.

THE flickering blaze of Y work in the old Badger state has in no wise died out; more living fuel is gradually swelling the late small quantity, so that, in another year, we trust, the illuminating power of the work among our dear girls shall have increased to such proportions that all who behold their labor will wonder at the results of unlimited possibilities of earnest, youthful hearts in a loving service.

The Green Bay Y bears the distinction of being the banner society of the state. The girls have done nobly in the past, and now hope to eclipse all previous records under the directions of their new and zealous leader, Mrs. G. Nau. The work undertaken, with but few exceptions, has been almost wholly along educational lines, they having conducted contests and held literary meetings for the benefit of the young people of the community. But the work which lies nearest the hearts of the girls is that which relates to our Eau Claire Home. They have a furnished room at this home, providing such comforts as they are able, and how richly do they feel themselves recompensed for their meager efforts, as from time to time they hear of the wayward girls who first turned their thoughts and hearts to better ways of living during their stay in this quiet resting place.

Our ever faithful Miss Hagerty, of Milwaukee, recently organized a new Y in that great beer city; and who can say that this organization may not be the nucleus of a mighty force which shall have for its ultimatum nothing short of the entire extermination of all sinful institutions in that city.

We learn also that an active leader has been pushing our work in Tunnel City, that has resulted in the organization of a new and vigorous Y in that locality. We anticipate glowing reports of good work done by this zealous, energetic union.

Thus the good work goes on to ever greater victories we trust, in the name and strength of our Leader.

(MRS.) LOUISE HELMUTH UREN,
State Y Sec.
Hurley.

INDIANA.

DEAR Y EDITOR:—Our general secretary, Mrs. Ella Boole, informs me that she has grouped the states, and Indiana is asked to send something for THE UNION SIGNAL in February. It is with pleasure that I tell my sister states and workers about what the Y's are doing.

We have eight unions and two Y Branches; one of them, the Goshen Branch, was only organized July 15, 1897, and at the state convention, in October, was awarded the state Y Banner for having the largest per cent of paid up members. Mrs. Amanda Kauffman, an earnest, consecrated woman, is their leader as Y secretary.

We are proud to have, as Y secretary of the Central union of Indianapolis, our beloved Mrs. Mary E. Balch, whom many of you know is our state corresponding secretary of the W. C. T. U. Now, dear sisters, what excuse can you offer when such busy women as these take up Y work.

Miss Mary Hadley, our state W. C. T. U. vice-president, organized a new Y at Terre Haute, December 12, with nine regular and five honorary members; thus, the good work is spreading over new fields. Our standard for Indiana is 500 Y's by next state convention, so we can have a delegate to the National; we now number 116. We have faith enough to believe that God will wonderfully bless us.

We have sent to the several unions a copy of "Annual Leaflet" of the Y Branch of the National, also one of Rose M. Wood-Allen's "Open Letters" upon White Shield work, urging all to present the purity pledge for signatures. I believe a generous distribution of pledge cards will help to create a temperance sentiment.

Personally, to each Y of Indiana I send hearty greetings; may this be the best year, because souls shall be saved from drunkards' graves, and purity and temperance clasp hands.

CLARA M. SEARS,
State Y Sec.
106 W. 14th St., Anderson, Ind.

Notes.

A NEWLY organized Y at Wheaton, Minn., recently gave a necktie social which netted $11 as the substantial return. The money will be expended in buying supplies for the union.

A NEW Y has been organized at Fitzgerald, Ga., with the following officers: President, Miss Maud Stewart; secretary, Miss Dora Wightman. The W's had opened a reading-room, which they have turned over to the Y's, who promise to make a success of it.

THE Y's were given an hour at the county convention in Clinton county, New York, and filled it to the edification of all. This has become a regular feature of the conventions in this county. It brings in new voices and new talent, and the bright young faces of the Y's are an inspiration to the older workers.

THE Y's at Schenectady, N. Y., are in a flourishing condition. A church near by having lost its pastor by death, the Y's were invited to fill the pulpit on Sunday evening. They formed a temperance choir, arranged a nice program in which about six members, active and honorary, took part, and presented the work so acceptably that they were invited to come again.

IN the interests of purity, the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union of New Jersey has passed resolutions denouncing the use of the bicycle—single or tandem—on Sunday, and the members have pledged themselves not to go riding on that day. They also declare themselves against Yale University, because liquor is sold in sixty-six bar-rooms within two blocks of the campus, and promise to exert all their influence to dissuade their brothers and other young men from entering upon a course in that institution.

THE Y's of Camden, N. J., celebrated their fourth anniversary January 20. The Y's have pleasant headquarters in the building owned by the W's and have just completed furnishing their parlor. One of the honoraries did the artistic papering and all were out in full force for the anniversary meeting. The state secretary, Mrs. Raphael, assisted with the program, and Miss Thomas, Pennsylvania's new secretary, and Miss Frances Jones came over from Philadelphia with a delegation of Y's. The celebration was a great success and the audience was impressed with the fact that the young women are important factors in the temperance reform.

Columbian Y Fund.

SINCE convention have only received the following: Honolulu Y's, Hawaiian Islands, $5; Mrs. H. M. Packard and friends, New York, $2.50. The year is rapidly passing and I hope to hear from many unions soon with contributions for this worthy cause.

A. ELIZABETH THOMAS, *Custodian.*
3102 Euclid Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

World's W. C. T. U.

Canada.

PRINCE Edward Island, the smallest province in the Dominion of Canada, is progressing favorably in almost every department of W. C. T. U. work in which it is engaged.

Mrs. C. W. Strong, president of the provincial union, has visited a number of local unions and given the World's Convention report at public meetings arranged for this purpose. During the month of January she visited Elmsdale, Alberton and Kensington, and was assisted by the various ministers of the respective committees. Her word pictures of the principal features of that great Convention and her character sketches of the foreign delegates who attended that unique gathering were very interesting and much appreciated. At Elmsdale six new members were added to the roll at the close of the meeting.

The department of mothers' meetings is encouragingly prosperous in this province. Mrs. Holman, provincial superintendent, writes: "The interest in mothers' meetings is increasing in every union. A well-conducted meeting arouses the mothers to the responsibilities as well as to the very great privileges they have, and an eagerness is shown for literature on the question of child-training. The success of the temperance movement depends largely on the self-control of our boys, and mothers are realizing that earnest study is needed on their part to be able to guide and instruct their children. Numbers are finding the *New Crusade* just what they need."

The scientific temperance instruction law is not just satisfactory in its operation here and the W. C. T. U. purpose asking for an amendment at the next session of Parliament, so as to make it compulsory to both teacher and child.

The local union at Kensington has a small

lending library. The books are principally on Social Purity by Dr. Wood-Allen.

Preparations are being made for the coming plebiscite campaign, and already local unions have been requested to contribute to a fund for literature to be used on this occasion. We expect a hard fight but we know wherein our strength lies and we are trusting for victory.

(MRS.) JANE MATHESON,
Official Reporter.
Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island.

World's Wave Crests.

(*Translated from a Finnish daily newspaper.*)

REV. JAS. H. BEATT, Presbyterian minister at Rockburn, Canada, writes the Montreal *Witness* in very complimentary terms of the work of Mrs. Ardill, one of the Australian delegates to the World's Convention, who is now lecturing in the provinces.

THE "Domprost," Rev. G. Dahlberg (the one next in rank to the bishop of the diocese), in Abo, Finland, recently called a meeting of the people of the rural communities for the purpose of allowing them to publicly express their opinion on the question of beer-selling in their city. The attendance was enormous, and the people unanimously expressed the wish that beer might be taken away, "it being a curse on their homes and happiness."

(*From a Swedish Journal.*)

THE temperance work and the interests of temperance in general have reached so high a point in Sweden that it was agreed by the four greatest temperance societies of Sweden at their convention last summer to issue a call for a great international temperance congress to be held at Gothenburg, beginning July 2, 1898. At first the intention was to invite only the Scandinavian countries and Germany, but later it was deemed advisable to extend it to all the countries of Europe. The plan is that the congress proper last two days when addresses will be received from the most prominent delegates from foreign countries. Then will follow special conventions of the various societies where good opportunity will be given the guests to visit all the sessions and take part in the discussions. For the necessary arrangements a committee has been appointed which will do its best to give a cordial reception to the invited guests and delegates. The invitations are signed by prominent members of the four great temperance societies of Sweden.

News from the Field.

North Carolina, No. 2.

AFTER the return of our president from Toronto and Buffalo, the local union in her town had an echo meeting at which she gave an interesting account of the many things said and done at the two great Conventions. We wished at the time that members from the different unions throughout the state could have been present. But on looking over the reports as they came from time to time, we note that the members elsewhere have caught the inspiration from the president's letter in the *Tidings*, and renewed their zeal in the work.

Our state paper, *The W. C. T. U. Tidings*, the success of which we were just a little doubtful of when the first issue came out, has safely stemmed the tide and is now on firm footing. Much credit is due Miss Victoria Richardson, the editor-in-chief and business manager, for the success of this paper.

At a recent meeting of the state executive, held in Charlotte, it was decided that two prize banners are to be awarded at the next convention. One to the Y's and one to the L. T. L's for the greatest increase in paid up membership.

Charlotte union seems determined to keep ahead, and carry off all the banners. They are organizing the county, having several unions doing effective work. The matrons' and the L. T. L. medal contests have been a success in every way. Three hundred names were recently added to the roll of the Loyal Temperance Legion.

At Stateville they are increasing in membership at each meeting. The Y's at Marion have had two medal contests and are preparing for another. The three branches are doing splendid work at Cleveland, Rowan county. They have paid up their state dues. These three unions have been organized since the Convention.

Asheville union lost their president, Mrs. E. A. Moorehead, who had served them so acceptably for two years. She goes to Macpelah, N. C. Her place as president is being ably filled by Miss Mamie Peebles, one of the graded school teachers. The union recently gave a temperance drama. They have already made excellent financial reports to the state treasurer.

Henderson, Elizabeth City, Fayetteville, Durham, all report the temperance sentiment growing as a result of the medal contests. Greensboro has an active Y at Bennett College. The members of Salisbury union have organized several unions in the county together with the Y and L. T. L. branches; also held a county convention with gratifying success. They have taken up the course of study in THE UNION SIGNAL and are delighted with it.

An "Art Exhibition" was given on the 31st of January complimentary to the Y's of Salisbury; the exhibition was beautiful, interesting and educative. A handsome sum was realized. The Y's have taken up a regular course of study, "Alcohol and Hygiene."

Mrs. F. V. Hunt, state superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, is an active worker; she is bringing her department right to the front.

(MRS.) S. M. STEVENSON,
State Reporter, Salisbury.

South Dakota.

COMPARED with older and more thickly populated states, South Dakota may not make much of a showing, but when that difference is taken into consideration, South Dakota is keeping up her end.

The Spearfish union is not large, but it is keeping its principles before the public. A profitable parlor meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Gunsolly the last of November.

The Meckling union about the same time held a Demorest silver medal contest, that was of benefit to the union in more ways than one.

The fourth annual convention of the Bon Homme county union was held in Springfield, December 14, with a good program of papers, talks and reports. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Jane Brann; corresponding secretary, Miss Mary Seccombe; recording secretary, Mrs. Mary Jewell; treasurer, Mrs. Lulu B. Monfore.

A new union has been organized at Bijou Hills, Charles Mix county, with the following officers: President, Mrs. C. Wilson; corresponding secretary, Mrs. W. A. Prater; treasurer, Mrs. C. Lane.

The union at Rapid City held a very pleasant and successful parlor meeting the Tuesday after Christmas, at the home of Mrs. C. W. Brown. The program consisted of a paper on the Temperance Temple, a talk on the same subject, and several items concerning the Temple. The proceeds, five dollars, were sent to the Temple fund. This union has taken up the "soap" project, and will work it with all the vigor possible. A superintendent has been appointed, Mrs. E. J. Clift, who is surely the right person in the right place. The Rapid City union also has the plan for a curio collection parlor meeting under headway.

ALICE R. GOSSAGE,
State Reporter, Rapid City.

New Hampshire.

IT is with great satisfaction that we report the growth and circulation of our state paper, *The Outlook*. In past years the support of this has been quite a drain on the state treasury, but last year it was not only self-supporting but reports a small surplus. The editor gives much credit to the advisory committee and the assistance of the rank and file, but *we* well know the success is largely due to the faithful work and painstaking ability of the editor, Miss Clara E. Rowell, Franklin.

New Hampshire is still ringing with the echoes of the National Convention. Mrs. A. B. Jones, of Manchester, one of our delegates, has given her report eighteen times in the three months, and so ably, that she has many other engagements to fill.

In these days of anxious shifts for money to carry on our work, we would note the success of the Somersworth union, who have established an annual "chicken pie dinner" on New Year's Day, the proceeds from which serve in large measure to carry on their work during the year.

The Franklin union has raised fifty dollars for the Temple fund by interesting the Sunday-schools of the town in the subject and entertaining at a W. C. T. U. reception the children who were successful in filling the wheels.

Boscawen has sent many useful articles to the Mercy Home, and keeps a well supplied box of literature at the railroad station; they also report public temperance meetings held quarterly. Lancaster observed temperance Sunday by sermons in the leading churches, reports a distribution of food and clothing among the poor at Christmastide, a box sent to Mercy Home and a wide-awake lecture by Mrs. Keith, of Worcester. superintendent of work among railroad men.

For several years at the request of the Claremont union, the pastors of the different churches call upon their people for a penny collection the first Sunday in February, the funds thus raised being devoted to the purchase of temperance literature; the plan has proved a very successful one.

Portsmouth union sent a valuable box to Mercy Home at Christmas. They are putting a literature box in the station, and have sent a petition to our congressmen to work for the passage of the anti-cigaret bill. In department work we note the success of Mrs. C. W. Hardy, superintendent of mercy. She is one of our younger women, and her earnest work is telling for good in this valuable department. A Band of Mercy has just been formed at Pike Station.

ELIZABETH PARTRIDGE,
State Reporter, Claremont.

Wyoming.

THE state and especially the Evanston union, has suffered a great loss in the death of Mrs. A. V. Quinn, one of the oldest residents. In pioneer days she started a little mission Sunday-school, and two of the little girls attending it are now grand Christian women. She was for many years the president of the Evanston union, and while a resident of Phœnix, Arizona, was president of the largest union in that place. A husband and three grown sons survive this noble woman, to whom the entire community extends profound sympathy.

The Evanston union keeps wall pockets supplied in twenty-one cabooses which run out of that city.

The Laramie union is to have addresses for working women at its next meeting and an intelligence office for that afternoon. Soap wrappers are being collected in Laramie, and a few members have paid in to the hospital fund.

ELIZA STEWART BOYD,
State Reporter, Laramie.

Connecticut.

THE fourteenth annual convention of the New Haven county W. C. T. U. was held December 9, in Ansonia. Another department of work was added, that of work among miners. Our state president received the Chautauqua salute, and responded in her cheery way. Other visitors were present, who all helped to make the convention an enjoyable as well as a helpful occasion. The county president spoke in behalf of the state paper, and gave out envelopes for subscriptions. Reports of superintendents showed good work in their respective branches. Two Y's were represented, one of them by the young lady who won the first gold medal in the Demorest medal contest.

A pleasant feature was the introduction of local presidents. Volney B. Cushing was the speaker of the evening. His address on the "Modern Triumvirate" was a masterly one and listened to by an appreciative audience.

The Meriden union recently received a treat in the form of an address from Miss I. A. Leonard, for three years a teacher in Hawaii. She spoke on the "Manners, Customs and Habits of Hawaiians," and illustrated her lecture with paintings and curios. This union has continued to keep our work before the public by general meetings of various sorts. The afternoon of December 26 was devoted by the union to the entertainment of the flourishing L. T. L.

This comes from New Haven: "A teacher in

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

one of our schools related the following: She was talking of the evil effects of tobacco. One of her pupils remarked that he knew a boy who wrote to a cigaret manufacturer (who offered premiums) asking this question, 'What will you give me if I will smoke two thousand?' The answer came, 'We will give you a coffin.'"

New London W. C. T. U. gave a "Pilgrim Supper" December 21. The guests were served by lineal descendants of John Robinson, Miles Standish, John Eliot and other Pilgrims, Revolutionary and missionary heroes. In connection with the supper was a sale of useful and fancy articles. Successful, of course.

The Pawcatuck L. T. L. gave a very pleasing New Year's reception, and on that occasion presented their superintendent, and the lately retired state superintendent, with substantial tokens of their good will. Books were given to about forty pupils for unbroken attendance for three months, and larger books to five who had the same record for eighteen months. Beautiful holiday cards, bearing holiday texts, were given to all the persons present. The Legion was never in a better condition than now. It numbers about 175 pupils.

The bazar of the Pawcatuck W. C. T. U., December 13, was a decided success in every way. The day being favorable, the attendance was large both afternoon and evening. The Pawcatuck ladies maintained their well-earned reputation as bountiful providers of good things for both the inner and outer comfort of their many friends. Arrangements for this bazar were begun early last summer by the chairman, and plans were well carried out by her able corps of assistants.

EVELYN P. BURCH,
State Reporter, New London.

Texas.

THERE continues to be much excitement over prohibition in many localities. At Nacogdoches this state of feeling ran so high that several street encounters was the result. Luckily for the antis two or three cases in the courts for pistol carrying was the only outcome. Fortunately for the prohibitionists of Whitesboro, Mrs. Stoddard gave a temperance address at that place on the eve of election; as a result local option prevailed. Eight convictions for violation of the local option law in Johnson county have been affirmed by the court of criminal appeals.

Bailey, Copeville, Farmersville, Plano, Gordon, Benbrook, Nevada, Gainesville, Mount Calm, Newberg, Mexia, Blooming Grove, Gatesville, Hillsboro and Comanche are some of the many places visited by our zealous president since the World's and National Conventions. New unions have been organized at Commerce, with Etta Booth Mayo as district press superintendent, and at Granburg with Mrs. W. J. Moore, as press superintendent eighth district. From Mrs. Stoddard's "bits" in our state paper, I learn that Greenville and Lafkin unions decided some months ago that the church ought to do W. C. T. U. work and they disbanded to give them the opportunity. Months of patient waiting has proved the fallacy of this move and Lafkin reorganized with the determination to stay organized. Greenville women have decided with Mrs. Stoddard that the church don't, can't, and never will do it so long as its voters keep the saloon licensed over against the sanctuary, and its praying members believe that a rousing temperance meeting will hurt a revival, as was the case at Farmersville. Our leader gave a parliamentary drill at Tyler, to the federated clubs. This is worthy of note, as a majority of women in our state outside of the W. C. T. U. think it rather unwomanly to even know how to make a motion, or to present it for consideration after being made, and until recently the gavel was not permitted in the clubs of Houston; we were called to order by a bell—it always made me hungry—which is considered more ladylike. Through the efforts of W. C. T. U. women, many of whom belong to the reading clubs and press associations, parliamentary law has come to be recognized as "an aid to self-confidence and the only way to preserve the rights of all."

The eighth district held a convention at Stephensville, in September. The fifth district one at Dennison in November, at which Mrs. Stoddard made an address. A literary and musical program was interspersed with an address by Mrs. Schimelphenig, district president, and papers upon W. C. T. U. topics. Mrs. Stoddard will hold a convention in the ninth district in February.

Many unions have sent letters to their respective representatives in Congress asking them to vote and use their influence for a bill now before that body, to forbid the issue of permits or licenses to sell liquor in local option localities. Some reply, "that the government must have the revenue." Hon. Thos. H. Ball, the member from the first district, in which Houston is situated, in response to a letter from the corresponding secretary of the Central W. C. T. U., approved and signed by district president, and officers of the Central, said, "It will give me pleasure to comply with your request to support the passage of an act by Congress to prevent the issuance by the United States government of liquor licenses until license has been taken out by the state."

At a recent meeting of a charitable organization in this city, the temperance women achieved a triumph. A benefit was to be given. A souvenir program was decided upon, and a committee appointed to solicit advertisements to cover expenses. The chairman, asking for instructions, wished to know if advertisements should be solicited from saloons and breweries? Without waiting for the presiding officer, a chorus of voices responded, "Of course! They'll pay the best prices." Instantly a white-ribbon woman arose—the widow of an ex-congressman and former president of the association—and addressing the chair, protested against such a course, stating she would withdraw from the association if that method was adopted; another white-ribboner remarked there would be no need of the proposed entertainment were it not for these victims of the product of saloons and breweries. Two ladies, wives of private bankers, and a Roman Catholic lady, entered a protest, and upon being put to a vote, the motion, "That we do not," prevailed.

The Liquor Dealers' Association of this city has disbanded, and distributed the amount left in the treasury among the various charitable organizations, the Florence Crittenton Rescue Home coming in for a share. Referring to this, one lady observed that the action taken by the association was a "distinction without a difference." A white-ribboner replied that she believed in the Roman Catholic creed of expiation, and on that ground voted to receive the money.

The "Watch Tower" in THE UNION SIGNAL of the 13th gained in some way knowledge of our president's accomplishments since convention and of our state prison superintendent, Mrs. Lizzie Johnson's action at the National Prison Congress that met in Austin during the month of December, and made mention of facts, so I refer my readers to THE UNION SIGNAL of that date. Not one report was sent to me for December or January, so my letter this month is late.

(MRS.) ELISABETH STRONG TRACY,
State Reporter, Houston.

TOILET AND BATH



MY MAMA USED I WISH MINE HAD.

requirements are perfectly met in Wool Soap.

There may be more expensive soaps but none better. *It is absolutely pure.* For the bath it is pleasant, soothing and delightful.

There's only one soap that won't shrink woolens. You must choose between no soap and

WOOL SOAP

Not genuine unless picture of babies is on wrapper.

SWIFT AND COMPANY, Proprietors, Chicago.



The Coming Flour.....

is made from the *entire wheat* kernel, except the woody, innutritious, indigestable outer skin or husk, *which is not Food.*

It is wholly a new and distinctive product, differing from all other flours, be their names what they may.

If your dealer does not keep it, send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied.

Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N.Y.
Send for Free Booklet.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

The shadow of a great sorrow is upon all our hearts to-day, and yet the shadow is lightened by the rays of a hope and faith that will not give way to fear. As you all know, through THE UNION SIGNAL and the daily press, our great leader is lying critically ill in New York City, and for some days past the chances of her ultimate recovery have seemed very small. She has been suffering for weeks from a severe attack of the grip, but the matter has been kept from the public, as any report of her illness has, heretofore, been so greatly exaggerated that it has reacted unfavorably upon herself, besides increasing so largely the amount of correspondence in her own and Miss Gordon's hands,—a correspondence which is at any time so large as to be a burden to one strong and vigorous. We could not help feeling

(*Continued on page 13.*)

Why She Smiles Sweetly.

Sparkling eyes, quick beating heart, and the rosy blush of pleasure on the cheeks, makes the strong man happy when he meets his lady love. That's the kind of a man whose very touch thrills because it is full of energy, vigorous nerve power and vitality. Tobacco makes strong men impotent, weak and skinny. No-To-Bac sold by druggists everywhere. Guaranteed to cure. Book titled, "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

Babies Thrive On It.

Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk.

LITTLE BOOK "INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE, Should be in Every House.

N.Y. CONDENSED MILK CO. NEW YORK.

some anxiety, still there seemed no immediate cause for fear.

On Monday, the 14th, however, a telegram was received at National Headquarters which filled our hearts with the deepest apprehension and, although more hopeful word has since come to us, the burden of intense anxiety is not yet wholly removed. All that can be done by human skill is being done for Miss Willard. She has two trained nurses, two skillful doctors, Miss Gordon is with her constantly, and on Monday, the 14th, Mrs. Stevens went to her help. We at Headquarters could almost find it in our hearts to envy those who are in New York. It is so much harder to await news from a distance than to be upon the spot; and yet we must not desert our places of trust so long as we are most needed here, so we are trying to do all in our power to carry on our beloved work, holding ourselves in readiness to go to New York at a moment's notice, if need be, and yet praying and believing that this blow will be averted, and our great Chieftain be spared to us for many years.

Dear sisters, I am sure I need not ask you to pray at this hour. It is all we can do—to pray and believe. The first thing we did at National Headquarters was to call a prayer-meeting and I do hope every local union all over the land has done the same. It does not seem as if God could so bereave us. Let us hold to His promises with a mighty faith and may He in His infinite mercy grant that before these words shall meet your eyes the good news, "out of danger," will have been telegraphed all over the country and our hearts shall be singing doxologies of praise and thanksgiving! But, whatever the outcome may be, let us not forget that God still lives and reigns; that His work is greater than any individual worker, even the greatest, that, in the hour of darkness His light shines. We can not believe our leader is to be taken from us, but, if God sees not as we see in the matter, then He will give to the great organization into which she has been pouring her life's blood for so many years, the strength and faith to go on in its divinely appointed mission. While writing I have just received this telegram from Mrs. Stevens: "Much encouraged this morning. Hope on. Pray on," and have wired back the "Praise God" which I am sure is in all your hearts.

Miss Belle Kearney expects to be in the North after June and will fill engagements for Chautauquas, schools of methods, county and district conventions or public meetings of the local unions as the case may be. Miss Kearney needs no indorsement from us or to our constituency. She is one of the most brilliant of platform speakers and wins friends, not alone for herself but for our cause wherever she goes. Her trip through the West last year won for her golden commendations and we congratulate the northern states that they are to have the privilege of securing her services during the coming summer. She may be addressed as to dates and terms at her home residence, Flora, Miss.

Mrs. Mary B. Wood, of Ithaca, N. Y., state superintendent of drinking fountains, writes to ask what other states have taken up that department. As I am unable to answer the question I give it place here in my column, requesting the various superintendents, if there be others, to write to Mrs. Wood, 119 Cayuga St.

From Mrs. S. A. McClees, our former superintendent of work among soldiers, comes a most cheering report of the work that is being carried on in Oakland and vicinity. Mrs. McClees is evangelistic superintendent of Alameda county and also of the Oakland union. She is conducting a series of Bible lessons, which, from the list of subjects, must be of exceeding interest. She has also presented the union with two dozen books as the nucleus of a loan library. Among the books are "Glimpses of Fifty Years," "Woman and Temperance," and other important works on temperance, Prohibition and woman's work. This is a suggestion which might well be followed out by others who are interested in making the work of the local unions more intelligent and zealous.

Three special suggestions come to me for the coming months. They are not strikingly original, but may serve as "line upon line." 1. Let each woman, so far as possible, attend all the meetings of her local union and feel that she herself has something to do to make those meetings of interest. 2. Hold frequent public meetings, varying the public lecture with the parlor meeting, medal contest, parliamentary drill, mothers' meetings or the many variations possible in our many-sided work. 3, and as a means to make possible the many other things which might be suggested, do all in your power to push the financial plan as explained to you in letters sent to each local union by the National treasurer. Money is not an end but it is a most necessary means to all the ends we are seeking to compass. This plan makes it possible for you to put money into the treasuries of National, state and local unions and thus makes possible more literature, more copies of THE UNION SIGNAL, more public meetings, more and better organization, better legislative work and indeed everything we are seeking to accomplish. Therefore, let us make this a real financial year in order that, through better financial conditions, we may be enabled to accomplish better work in every direction.

Yours in faith and hope,
KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

Announcement.

A gold medal contest for the benefit of the noonday meetings will be given in Willard Hall, Saturday, February 26, at 2:30 P. M. All W. C. T. U. women are earnestly requested to be present. The program will be exceptionally fine.

M. E. KLINE,
Sec. Chicago Central W. C. T. U.

If You Read the Advertisements
IN THE MARCH NUMBER OF
Godey's Magazine
10c. a copy. $1.00 a year.

you have opportunity to win one of the 73 cash prizes, ranging from $5 to $200 each, offered in the unique spelling contest that is now a feature of Godey's Magazine each month. No element of chance enters into this contest. It is purely one of skill, depending entirely upon your ability to spell English words correctly. There are twelve such contests yearly, one in each issue of Godey's, making a total of twelve thousand dollars in cash offered to annual subscribers to this popular magazine. You have equal opportunity with everyone else. There can be no favoritism, the contest being perfectly fair and impartial, with no trick or catch whatever. It affords a fascinating, educating amusement for the whole family. The only requirement is that contestants shall be subscribers to Godey's, the oldest magazine in America—rich in stories, pictures, and all that is best in literature and art. Price, $1.00 a year.

$1000 in Cash Prizes

Full particulars in March number. Get it from your newsdealer, or send 10 cents (coin or stamps), mentioning this paper, to THE GODEY CO., 52 Lafayette Place, New York.
(Copyrighted, 1898, by The Godey Co.)

Treasurer's Corner.

With a great shadow hovering over us, that threatens to bring darkness and sorrow to our hearts, I take my pen for the weekly chat with the white-ribbon host. Every thought is a prayer for our beloved leader, who in pain and weakness, lies so near to the portals of the world unseen. We recall her years of devotion to our cause, we recount the sacrifices she has made, the victories she has won, and we cry out in agony, "We *cannot spare her*." The terror in our hearts drives out every other sensation, and every plan, every enterprise seems so trivial compared to the issue of the great battle for life in the little quiet room in that great eastern city so far away. It seems almost sacrilege to think or speak of work, of money, of plans, yet loyalty to her demands that we be faithful, as she was ever faithful, doing our duty though our hearts are weighed down with a constant anxiety that brings tears to our eyes. So we, with heavy hearts at Headquarters, have tried to do our work, believing we could show our love for our Chieftain in no way that would be so pleasing to her as in being steadfast and faithful to the cause she loved and for which she has given her precious life. We are hoping and praying that it may be prolonged. "Let us flee to the rock that is higher than we." We have no other refuge in times like these.

HELEN M. BARKER.

Organizers' Corner.

DEAR ORGANIZERS AND CO-WORKERS:—You will pardon my neglect to fill my space in this column when you know that I have been ill since Christmas day and was yesterday brought to the Gleason Sanitarium in Elmira, where I am hoping to gain strength more rapidly and so take up my work again.

The secretary of the Board of Organizers requested me to give an account of myself, and of my ideas on "How to Give Permanence and Promote the Growth of New Unions." It was my privilege to organize four new unions in Buffalo after Convention, which are doing good work, and four more have since been organized, making eight new unions as result of our Convention, with more to follow. From there I went to New Jersey and held meetings for five weeks, and when you work among the women of New Jersey you will not wonder that they have adopted as their motto, "New Jersey shall be redeemed," for they cannot be excelled in earnestness and enthusiasm. During my stay there we secured one hundred and ninety-seven active, and one hundred and forty-seven honorary members, organized three new unions and one L. T. L. I expected to return for four more weeks, but my illness obliged me to cancel the engagement. My name will not appear on the Honor Roll this year, as I expect to go abroad some time during the year for the World's W. C. T. U., and you will only hear from me through the Organizers' Column.

In order to give permanence and promote the growth of a new union, we must first see that the treasurer collects all dues as early as possible after organizing in order to give every member a personal interest. Then we must give every member something definite to do. When a member will not accept an office or superintend a department, induce her, if possible, to become an assistant to a superintendent. If she will not do this, place her on one of the following standing committees: The literature loan committee, under the supervision of the superintendent of literature, to lend our choice leaflets and booklets to persons outside our organization, who will be more sure to read them than if given them, because they are expected to return them, therefore can not lay them aside and forget them; the pledge committee, under the charge of superintendent of evangelistic work, to secure pledge signers among those who decline to become members of the organization. No one can refuse to lend a leaflet or to secure a pledge signer, and when you have induced one to do that much you can, with a little tact, lead her into broader fields of action.

Every superintendent should correspond with the county and state superintendents of the same department that she may secure from them plans of work and literature. Every union should hold its meetings regularly and as frequently as possible with an interesting program, as many persons taking part in the meeting as time will allow. These meetings should never exceed one hour and a half, and one hour is better. The program should be previously arranged and advertised, the

(*Continued on page 13.*)

PLEASE TRY Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC REGULATE THE LIVER 10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists.

first part devotional, the second, business, and the third the discussion of some phase of our work. Discouragements should never be talked over further than absolutely necessary to better the condition. Public meetings should be held as often as possible, securing the co-operation of all pastors and honorary members. Draw out and develop the timid members and the union will not die. State and county officers should advise and instruct in these matters until the new union is thoroughly established.

Yours in the Master's work,
HELEN L. BULLOCK.
Elmira, N. Y.

Our Library Table.

PARASITIC WEALTH, OR MONEY REFORM. A manifesto to the People of the United States and to the Workers of the Whole World. By John Brown. Price, $1.00. Chas. H. Kerr & Company, Chicago, Ill.

PRACTICAL PRIMARY PLANS FOR PRIMARY TEACHERS OF THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL, by Israel P. Black, with an appendix containing a list of helpful books and appliances. Price, $1.00. Fleming H. Revell Co., Chicago, Ill.

A HARMONY OF SAMUEL, KINGS AND CHRONICLES, THE BOOKS OF THE KINGS OF JUDAH AND ISRAEL, by William Day Crockett, A. M. A work that will be especially helpful to students of the Bible. Price $2. Eaton & Mains, 150 Fifth avenue, New York.

OCCUPATIONS FOR WOMEN. A book of practical suggestions for the material advancement, the mental and physical development, and the moral and spiritual uplift of women. By Frances E. Willard, assisted by Helen M. Winslow and Sallie Joy White. Published by The Success Co., Cooper Union, New York.

THE BOOK OF REVELATION: Study and Translation of the Symbols, by Theophilus W. Moore, D.D. The author certainly makes the study of the symbols, and in fact the whole revelation, very interesting and inspiring. It will not only be a credit to him and that class of literature, but a help to all who may read it. Price, $1.25. Fleming H. Revell Co., Chicago, Ill.

ALASKA: Its Neglected Past, its Brilliant Future. By Bushrod Washington James, A. M., M. D. Handsome 12mo., 450 pages, 33 engravings, 16 maps. Cloth, $1.50. Sunshine Publishing Co., Philadelphia. This is a new book of the higher class, containing much to both interest and entertain the public, who are now attracted by everything pertaining to Alaska and the gold fields of the Upper Yukon river.

The fifty-fourth volume of THE CENTURY, made up of the numbers of the magazine for the past six months, bound in the familiar gold-cloth, is just issued. The past year has been a successful one in the history of this periodical, and the present volume contains many articles of enduring value and interest. Price, $3. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit" with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

THE STORY MY MOTHER TOLD ME, by Lu B. Cake. The author tells the stories of the Bible in the simple, personal way that a mother would to her child, giving them a new interest to the older reader. He puts an original construction on the New Testament story of the serving of wine at the marriage feast. Price 25 cents; five copies, $1. L. B. Cake, 90 West Broadway, New York city, N. Y.

BIRDS: A monthly serial, illustrated by color photography, designed to promote knowledge of bird life. The color plates are perfect, while the descriptive stories will interest as well as enlighten students of all ages. The classification and nomenclature followed are those adopted by the American Ornithological Union in 1895. Price $1.50 a year; single copies, 15 cents. Nature Study Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

RUBAIYAT OF DOC SIFERS, by James Whitcomb Riley. With 43 illustrations by C. M. Relyea. 12mo, 111 pages. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ill. Price $1.50.

Mr. Riley's dialect-painting of the old doctor is a fitting pendant to the much-loved parson of Goldsmith's "Deserted Village." The book is illustrated, in the truest sense of the word, by Mr. C. M. Relyea, and bears upon its sage-green cover a picture of Doc Sifers in his gig.

SUNNY LIFE OF AN INVALID, by C. Howard Young, M. F. S. H. Professor Young, one of the most cultured men in the country, has been an invalid for twenty-six years, fourteen of which have been spent in bed. His book, a record of personal experiences under very unusual conditions, is full of a quaint humor that will more than fulfill the author's object, to bring hope and encouragement to other afflicted ones. Price $1. Address Prof. C. Howard Young, 230 Asylum St., Hartford, Conn.

Life and Letters of Elizabeth L. Comstock, compiled by her sister, C. Hare. The life of Mrs. Comstock was full of good deeds, and its record will be of interest to all reformers. She was called "The Elizabeth Fry of America," having visited 195,000 sick and wounded soldiers at the hospitals during the war, 122,000 prisoners, 85,000 inmates of poorhouses and other benevolent and reformatory institutions in the same proportion on both sides the Atlantic. The book is published by John C. Winston & Co., North Seventh St., Philadelphia, Pa. Price, $1.50.

THE READER'S SHAKESPEARE. His dramatic works condensed, connected and emphasized, for school, college, parlor and platform. By David Charles Bell. Vol. III, 521 pp., buckram, $1.50. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company.

The third and concluding volume of this valuable work is now published. The general satisfaction with which the first two volumes of this new edition of Shakespeare were received by readers and educators, prove that the work was necessary, timely and welcome. The volumes are printed in large and beautiful type, on excellent paper, and are artistically bound in buckram with covers stamped in pleasing design.



"WASTE NOT; WANT NOT." There is absolutely no waste or non-nutritive matter in Quaker Oats. In point of economy it is ten times cheaper than meat; far healthier as an article of steady diet, and more palatable and appetizing—especially for breakfast and supper. It is totally unlike all other foods in its wonderful delicacy of flavor and digestibility. When you ask for Quaker Oats see that you get Quaker Oats. At all Grocers.

Sold only in 2-lb. sealed packages.
Every Package bears Quaker name and Quaker figure.
ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE.

SEEDS FROM OUR GROUNDS TO YOURS SEEDS

WE no longer supply our seeds to dealers to sell again. At the same time, anyone who has bought our seeds of their local dealer during either 1896 or 1897 will be sent our **Manual of "Everything for the Garden" for 1898** **apply by letter** **FREE** provided they and give the name of the **local merchant from whom they bought.** To all others, this magnificent **Manual,** every copy of which costs us **30 cents** to place in your hands, will be sent free on receipt of **10 cents** (stamps) to cover postage. Nothing like this **Manual** has ever been seen here or abroad; it is a book of **200** pages, contains **500** engravings of seeds and plants, mostly new, and these are supplemented by **6** full size colored plates of the best novelties of the season, finally,

OUR "SOUVENIR" SEED COLLECTION

will also be sent without charge to all applicants sending **10 cts.** for the **Manual** who will state where they saw this advertisement.

Postal Card Applications Will Receive No Attention.

PETER HENDERSON & CO.
35 & 37 CORTLANDT ST. NEW YORK

Conservatory Life

is most healthful and delightful. The teachers are masters; the students are enthusiasts. Everything in the equipment and environment of the

New England CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

tends to encourage high ideals and a devotion to art.

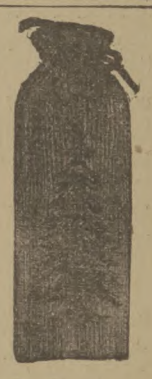
GEORGE W. CHADWICK, Musical Director.
Send for our catalogue to
FRANK W. HALE, Gen'l Mangr., Boston, Mass.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.
BARLEY CRYSTALS
New Diuretic, Recreating Tonic Cereal; also Gluten Dyspepsia Flour, and Diabetes Flour.
Pamphlet and Cooking Samples Free.
Unrivaled in America or Europe. Ask Dealers, or Write Farwell & Rhines, Watertown, N.Y., U.S.A.

PLEASE TRY
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
REGULATE THE LIVER
10c. 25c. 50c.
All Druggists. 305.

25 CTS. FISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Spruce Bark Bed Sheets and Comfortables.



A Luxury for the Healthy.
A Tonic for the Convalescent.
A Remedy for the Sick.

And Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables or Sheets are a positive necessity to Travelers and Tourists obliged to sleep in strange beds and berths in hotels and on boats.

Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables and Sheets are made of the tender inner bark of the Canadian Balsam Spruce Tree, stripped early in the spring when the sap is rising in the tree. By a special process the bark is made into thin sheets as smooth, soft and pliable as cloth and in which all the powerful aromatic and balsamic qualities of the spruce are permanently retained.

Nervousness, Insomnia, La Grippe and ordinary Colds are almost completely allayed with a single night's rest between Spruce Bark Bed Clothes and their constant use is recommended by Physicians as an absolute protection and preventative against these ailments.

The only difference between the Comfortables and Sheets is in the weight. The Sheets are made very light especially for summer and weigh less than 12 oz.

Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables and Sheets, size 64 x 72 ins., are packed in curious wooden bags, silk lined and trimmed, and, if your dealers cannot supply them, we will ship anywhere in the U. S. or Canada, carriage and duty free, on receipt of price, $2 each for either the Comfortables or Sheets. Money refunded if not satisfied.

Booklet containing testimonials sent free on request.

THE KING-JONES CO.,
DEPARTMENT D. L., TORONTO, CAN.
JONES & CO.,
DEPARTMENT D. L., NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

MONEY FOR YOU

If you plant our new **VINELESS BUNCH YAM POTATO,** and get on the market 6 weeks before your neighbors. Earliest, largest, sweetest and most productive known. Postpaid, 30 cents per pound. By express, not prepaid, 20 cents.

Send 10 cents for large Catalogue of 50 seed novelties and starting package of our new home grown

COFFEE

which costs only 2 cents a pound to grow, and testimonials from all over the Union. Special terms to agents, who clear $2 to $5 per day selling these WONDERFUL seeds. Two crops in the South.

WESTERN NOVELTY SEED CO.
BUCKNER, MO.



RARE FLOWERS
One-Half Usual Prices.
Send a nickel and addresses of two who plant flower seeds, and I will send packet of 50 varieties and my Unique Brownie Seed Catalogue.
MISS EMMA V. WHITE,
SEEDSWOMAN, 824 Nicollet Avenue, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Buy of those who advertise in The Union Signal.

Attention is called to the advertisement of the Western Novelty Seed Company appearing elsewhere in this issue. This is a concern favorably known, and there is every reason to believe they are the right kind of people with whom to form business relations.

Miss Emma White, of 824 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, offers rare bargains in flowers, as will be seen from her advertisement in another column, and also from her tasty and artistic catalogue which she mails free to any address. Miss White reports that she has a great many patrons among the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL.

The Medicated Croup Necklace Company have sent to this office for inspection one of their medicated croup necklaces. It is for the use of children and is recommended to prevent croup. The manufacturers are very enthusiastic about it, and have received many letters, not only from mothers, but from physicians commending its use and speaking of its good results in cases where it has been tried. It is believed to be an honest remedy, and all those who have children who are troubled with this terrible disease would do well to send to the company at Oakmont, Pa., for printed matter on the subject.

Seems a broad term for any one firm to adopt yet the widely known seed house of PETER HENDERSON & Co., 35 & 37 Cortlandt Street, New York, supply every want of the cultivator, both for the greenhouse and garden. In their handsome and comprehensive catalogue for 1898, will be found offered, not only "everything for the garden," but all things needful for the farm as well. Our readers will miss it if they fail to send for this gorgeous catalogue, which may be had of PETER HENDERSON & Co., this year, *free*, on receipt of 10 cents (in stamps) to cover postage and mailing. This firm no longer supply their seeds to local dealers, so to obtain the genuine "HENDERSON'S SEEDS" you must order direct.

Everybody ought to wear the beautiful Willard badge. (Button shape, with pin attached) for sale at 10 cents each, $1 a dozen or $5 a hundred. Beautiful tinted buttons 25 cents each. Order them by the hundred for your state and county conventions. Send orders to Mrs. Abbie Frankel, 4119 Westminster Place, St. Louis, Mo.

Thoughts for Mothers.

MRS. E. M. VAN OSDEL: —I have carefully read "Thoughts for Mothers" and think it to be just the line of thought mothers should be taught. I consider it most excellent for rich and poor, educated and uneducated motherhood.

MRS. J. W. DEAN,
Sec. of Englewood W. C. T. U.

Price, 25cts. W. T. P. A., The Temple.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

Publisher's Notes.

From the Mothers' Journal.

CHILDHOOD, ITS CARE AND CULTURE, by Mary Allen West. Chicago, Ill.: Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. Price, $2.25.

"Childhood, Its Care and Culture," is a large and valuable book gotten out by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. The book is dedicated "To the fathers and mothers and friends of the little men and little women of America, by one who loves children." The frontispiece is Gabriel Max's beautiful Madonna. The motto of the book is "Childhood of to-day is the Nation of to-morrow." "There is no more important work than its care and culture, physical, intellectual, spiritual." The author says in her introduction: "Every human being is a peculiar thought of God," says Pestalozzi. To impress parents with a sense of the dignity the responsibility and the privilege of parenthood and to help them in some measure to rightly "think God's thoughts after Him" in training their children, is the object of this book. To the parent is offered the solemn alternative of working together with God in realizing the ideal, or of marring beyond recognition through ignorance, neglect or wantonness. The full harmony of human nature can only be produced when its due weight is given to every side and the higher nature draws the others up to equal perfection with its own, to develop the higher nature and bring into subjection to it the lower, thus making peace in a realm where without this subjection there is no peace, is the parents' work. It is not a book of sermons or didactic teachings, but one that the author says has grown naturally out of the rich soil of a thousand homes. "During twelve years my work took me constantly into the homes of the people. Hundreds of homes scattered far and wide over the entire country opened to me hospitable doors and took me into their very hearts. From these homes I have gathered many of the thoughts given in this book."

The Bible reading for March is furnished by Miss Cassie Smith, one of our well-known National evangelists. Subject, "Thoughts on God's plan of work and equipment for workers," the keynote being, "Not by might nor by power but by my spirit, saith the Lord of hosts." The writer emphasizes the practicability of the Spirit's power, and says that the W. C. T. U. is in danger just at this point. We fail of best results because when in our "do-everything policy" we forget that it is God who worketh in us to will and to do. We make a mistake when we substitute doing for being. God has chosen us to be workers together with Him—to suffering as well as to joy.

THE RECORDING SECRETARY'S MINUTE BOOK. By Mrs. E. R. Auten. Suitable for W. C. T. U's, missionary societies, L. T. L's and others. The Blank Forms, space for business notes, marginal index, calendars and instructions are an invaluable aid. One-third work done for the secretary. Use the book instead of scratch paper *in the meeting* and complete notes can be taken. Sixty pages. Price, 25 cts.

W. T. P. A., THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.



TURKISH BATHS AT HOME! Produces Cleanliness, Health, Strength, and a Beautiful Complexion.

QUAKER FOLDING, HOT AIR AND VAPOR **BATH CABINET**

Nature's Health Producer and Preserver. Absolute Home Necessity. Superior to Water Baths. Saves Medicine and Doctor Bills.

Enjoy **Turkish, Russian, Sulphur, Perfumed, Medicated Baths** in the privacy of your room at home or abroad, for 3c. **Water Baths cleanse the outer skin only.** Our method cleanses, purifies, invigorates, and tones up the entire system inwardly and outwardly by opening the 5 million clogged pores of the skin, enabling nature in her own way to expel by perspiration all impurities and effete matter from the body. Makes your blood pure, your sleep sound. You feel younger, like a new being. It prevents and cures disease. **Endorsed by the most eminent physicians and over 97,000 Users.** Ladies are enthusiastic in its praise. No assistant or experience needed. A child can operate it. Description: Wt., 5 lbs. Best made. Pat'd, size folded 15 in. square, 3 in. thick. Easily carried. *Shipped to any address* on receipt of $5.00. *Complete* with heater, directions, formulas, etc. Guaranteed as represented or money refunded. Order today.

Dispels Colds, Fevers, Skin Diseases and Eruptions. Cures Rheumatism, Sciatica, Obesity, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Quinsy, Eczema, La Grippe, Malaria, Catarrh, Headaches, Female Complaints, Pneumonia, Piles, Dropsy and all Blood, Skin, Nerve and Kidney Troubles. **A Hot Springs at Home.**

AGENTS WANTED Gentlemen or Ladies. $100 a month and expenses. We start you. New plan. No experience. You work at home or travel. Everybody buys. Business men, families, physicians, stores. Over 97,000 sold. 9,000,000 to be sold. Patrons delighted. **A lady in Pa. made $44.50 in 12 days,** besides attending to her household duties. *Mr. Steele writes:* "Will make $2500 this yearsure. Sold last 3 doz. in 11 days. Ship 5 doz. more quick." *Mr. Tassell sold 339 Quakers in 87 days* in Canada. Agents all making money. Ladies very successful. Failure impossible. **We are responsible. Capital $100,000.00. Largest Manufrs of Bath Cabinets in the world. Write today for book** on home treatment, testimonials, agents' terms, etc., free. **M. R. WORLD MFG. CO., Cincinnati, O.**

What the L. T. L. Leaders Say.

In her circular letter to Junior Legions, Mrs. H. A. Metcalf, New York's state L. T. L. secretary, says:

"*The Young Crusader* is the National Organ of the Junior L. T. L. published by the W. T. P. A., Chicago, Ill. It is a very bright paper and should be in the hands of the Legioners everywhere to inspire and enthuse by keeping in touch with other Legions the world over."

The Granite State *Outlook*, Miss Anna B. Ruddick, state L. T. L. secretary, adds this testimony:

"I think one thing is very important, that all who can, whether in L. T. L. or not, subscribe for *The Young Crusader*. The editor is making a special effort this year to make it interesting to youth of all ages, and the W. T. P. A. has made a very generous offer. We wish each L. T. L., or union, or both, would get up clubs of ten or more, as it is good literature to distribute."

The Young Crusader is improving continually.

ANNA D. BROWN,
Sup't Alabama L. T. L.
Fairhope, Ala.

I have taken *The Young Crusader* a long time, and am pleased to see the great improvement in the paper.

(MISS) SALLIE H. CARLISLE,
South Carolina L. T. L. Sup't.
Spartansburg, S. C.

The Responsive Reading for March deals with "Christian Citizenship and Legislation," and is written by Mrs. Margaret Dye Ellis, National superintendent of that department. She shows how this department is closely associated with other lines of W. C. T. U. work; tells how to become informed with regard to laws concerning women; speaks of the measures pending in Congress in which white-ribboners are specially interested, and explains why petitions should be sent, how to secure and forward them, with many other details our women want just now to know about. This is a most important Reading along the line of immediate effort for white-ribboners, and we can not urge its use too strongly upon local unions throughout the country.

The beautiful song, entitled, "Gambling for Gold," which was dedicated to the W. C. T. U., is selling by the thousands at 40 cents per copy; to all white-ribboners at 15 cents each. Order at once of Standard Music Co., publishers, Danville, Va.

A book of programs for entertainments, suitable for evening socials by local unions, church societies, etc., has been issued by Mrs. H. E. Kramer, 132 Ash St., Akron, O. Price 50 cents.

CATARRH INHALER FREE!



Only One Person in Fifty Cured by old methods of treating Catarrh—now everywhere condemned.

The new Scientific Catarrh Inhaler of Dr. Worst's mailed **Free** to all readers of this paper.

CURES BY INHALATION,

And is the latest and best up-to-date method for curing Catarrh, Asthma, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Headache, and is endorsed by all Physicians.

CROWN POINT, N. Y., Nov. 16, 1897.
"It cured me in three days of a stubborn cough. I believe it a God-send to the afflicted." B. F. BEVINS.

ODESSA, MO., Oct. 18, 1897.
"It beats the world for Catarrh and Rheumatism." W. C. DANNALSON.

ISAAC MILLER, Clay City, Ind., writes: "Your Catarrh Inhaler has cured me sound and well."

[We can furnish thousands like the above.]

SPECIAL OFFER:

I will for a short time mail any reader of this paper my new Inhaler with Medicine for one year on three day's trial free.

If it gives satisfaction, send me $1.00, if not return it. Send for it now. Address,

DR. E. J. WORST, Box 191, Ashland, Ohio

THE MEDICATED CROUP NECKLACE.

No safeguard so good, so effective, so easily applied as the **MEDICATED CROUP NECKLACE,** which is a stimulant to the blood circulation and should be worn constantly from November to May.

A BOON TO THE LITTLE SUFFERER

As a **Croup Preventive** it is the only remedy known or sold. If you have a croupy subject in your family be sure to give the Medicated Croup Necklace a trial.

Endorsed by leading physicians.

PRICE, BY MAIL, 25c.

MEDICATED CROUP NECKLACE CO., OAKMONT, PA.

Mention this paper.

WANTED **RELIABLE MEN** in every locality, local or traveling, to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards tacked up on trees, fences and bridges throughout town and country; steady employment; commission or salary; **$65.00 PER MONTH AND EXPENSES** not to exceed $2.50 per day; money deposited in any bank at start if desired. Write for particulars.

THE GLOBE MEDICAL ELECTRIC CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



BUGGIES, Carts, Surries, Phætons, Spring Wagons, Harness and Saddles shipped C. O. D. anywhere to anyone with privilege to examine at lowest wholesale prices. Guaranteed as represented or money refunded. Send for illustrated catalog and testimonials Free. Addr. (in full) **CASH BUYERS' UNION, 158 W. Van Buren St., B 30 CHICAGO**

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,

KIDD CHEMICAL CO., 2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Trial Package Free.

If any reader suffering from rheumatism will write to me, I will gladly send free a trial package of a simple and harmless remedy which has cured thousands of so-called hopeless cases, even some of over 40 years' standing. Address JOHN A. SMITH, Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

EUROPEAN TOURS.

16th Year. Terms reasonable. Parties limited. Conducted by **Dr. & Mrs. H. S. PAINE, Glens Falls, N. Y.**

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

RUBBER stamps and type for marking linen CHAS. L. PAGE, 177 La Salle St., Chicago.

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Inglehart has honored me by asking me to fill the hospital column in this issue of THE UNION SIGNAL. There are few requests to which I could more cheerfully respond. Having been myself an inmate of the hospital for a short time two years ago, I know something of the care and skill it extends to those who seek refuge within its walls. I know, too, how important are the basic principles upon which it is built; how necessary it is to the success of our organization that the absolute tenableness of those principles should be demonstrated. The drink curse is intrenched behind no stronger rampart than the belief which exists in the minds of so many good people that alcohol is necessary as a remedial agent. Bravely has our little hospital stood in the breach against this error, and much has it already been able to do in combating it, but greater things are in store for it if we are all faithful to our trust.

I had not visited the hospital since it has been under the present management, and so decided to look over the field again and see if I could report an advance or find any special cause on which to base my plea of loyalty to this important interest. Therefore, I turned my steps for a little time yesterday, toward 1619 Diversey Avenue. The location is a charming one, and I never enter the broad grounds that I do not find myself earnestly wishing that they were the property of the hospital board, and that enough money were in the treasury to warrant the erecting of a building suitable to our needs, and more in line with the most scientific methods of medicine and surgery. A hospital on the North Side of Chicago is greatly needed, and our own has become so well established, and is so favorably known, that it would seem a great pity to think of moving to any other site, if the building now occupied were such an one as could properly represent our great society and still greater principle. From the first, however, the Diversey avenue building has been regarded as only a temporary housing, and while the very large proportion of the patients that have recovered bears witness to the truth of our principle, and to the skill and care afforded by the hospital staff, it is still not at all such a building as should be used for that purpose by a great society like our own. In my own case, having just returned from the magnificently equipped sanitarium and hospital at Battle Creek, I found my heart coveting just such a perfect equipment for our very own; but that will come some day.

I found many improvements since my stay in the hospital, chief among them being the renovated operating room. This room has been painted throughout and rendered, so far as possible, thoroughly antiseptic. Glass operating tables and hardwood floors are, of course, necessary to make this complete, but the excellent location is a mighty factor in removing the possibility of asepsis, it being so near the lake and in a part of the city where pure air is not a rare guest. The superintendent, Miss Kellogg, a graduate of the Illinois and Cook County Training School, is thoroughly alive to the importance of having everything in line with the most advanced science as indeed, are the entire staff of attendants. I did not see the resident physician but I had a very pleasant chat with the cheerful matron, who took me through the carefully kept domain of dining room, kitchen and laundry. These are located in the basement and a free dispensary is about to be opened there which will, without doubt, be an important factor in bringing our work before the people of that vicinity. The rooms for patients were nearly all filled but I went into the few vacant ones and found them all comfortable and attractive. Indeed, although there are many improvements I could wish to see as a part of our Hospital, improvements which abundance of money alone can secure, I am yet sure that we may safely recommend it as a place where the best of skill and care will be given to inmates and I am equally sure that, when the new building shall be built, it will be built in harmony with the latest dictum of science upon the care of the sick.

And now, what is our own share in this matter as individual white-ribboners? It is one for which we need not seek long without discovery. It has been outlined again and again in these columns, nevertheless, I venture upon repetition. At the last National Convention a committee was appointed to devise ways and means whereby we, as an organization, might help the National Temperance Hospital. That committee brought in a report urging the local unions to collect five cents per capita from each individual member and send the amount at once to the treasurer of the Hospital board, Mrs. Calista Bigelow. This is, in each individual case, so small a thing as to seem hardly worth considering, and yet, it is the "many a mickle" which makes the "muckle." Five cents! the price of a car fare. Walk one day when you had intended to ride and you will be the better for the exercise and the Hospital will be the better for your gift. Better still, walk two days, or three or four. As Mrs. Barker says, out of her wide experience, some are sure to "forget," therefore we who remember must give for ourselves and for the forgetful ones as well.

Dear sisters, I am sure I need not urge this upon you further. The cause carries with it its own plea. We are not asking you to work for an enterprise which is outside the scope of our work, but one which carries with it our basic principle of total abstinence.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

IVORY SOAP

The wind and dust cause painful chapping of the skin. Those who are so affected should use only a pure soap.

99 44/100 per cent PURE

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

"IT IS IGNORANCE THAT WASTES EFFORT." TRAINED SERVANTS USE

SAPOLIO

Important Notice.

A call has been issued for a National Pure Food and Drug Congress, to be held at Washington, D. C., March 2, 1898. "Adulteration has become so general that remedial legislation is demanded to protect the health, morals and business interests of the people. Our foreign trade is threatened, and unless checked, every honest man will, ere long, be compelled to quit business."

The above is from the official call, issued by Alexander J. Wedderburn, secretary of committee.

We must protect our food supply at all hazards; we must stand firmly for the manufacturer, whose goods are raised to and held at a high standard. Drugs, and this covers patent medicines, should not only be pure and of first quality but compounds should have ingredients on label.

Laws are useless unless enforced. Will you help protect your daily food, that which must develop and sustain the body?

You can not vote on this if you desire to, but your father, husband, son, brother and friends can. You can instruct your representatives, and so demand and secure home protection for your daily bread. Will everyone interested send her name on postal for pure food law to Marion A. McBride, superintendent domestic science Massachusetts W. C. T. U., 171 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions secured by Miss Willard or offered by those who are especially interested in the effort being put forward by our National president to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow's address is Portland, Me. She is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, and the one who was his home-maker in all his later years, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it is by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and the request of Miss Willard that she has accepted the foregoing trust.



"WHAT do you consider the most astonishing event in a man's life?" "His discovery that his children are old enough to think for themselves."

SUMMER TRAVELER (at the seaside)—Think the sea-serpent will appear here this summer? Old Resident—Naw; we voted no-license last fall.

Perhaps You Have Heard

of a railway system running between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland and Duluth, known as the Wisconsin Central Lines. Before making a journey to any of these northwestern points, inquire relative to the Fast and Elegantly Equipped Trains which leave Chicago daily via the Wisconsin Central. Your nearest ticket agent can give you complete information. JAS. C. POND, G. P. A., Milwaukee, Wis.

A FAST COLOR—Fair Shopper—Yes, it's a pretty color, but why do you call it "messenger boy" blue? Shopman—Because we will guarantee, madam, that it will never run.

PRECOCIOUS JUVENILE—Mamma, it isn't good grammar to say "after I," is it? His Mother—No, Georgie. Precocious Juvenile—Well, the letter J comes after I. Which is wrong, the grammar or the alphabet?

FOR RELIEVING THROAT DISEASES, COUGHS AND HOARSENESS, use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.* Sold only in Boxes. Avoid imitations.

MRS. ARISTOCRAT—"Did you hear what Mrs. Nouveau Rich said to me at the concert this afternoon?" Mrs. Wellborn—"No, my dear; do tell me all about it." Mrs. Aristocrat—"Well, she informed me she had decided to have a nom de plume in her hat."

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

THE late Charles H. Spurgeon distinguished himself in school by a continuous session on the "dunce bench" throughout one cold winter. The bench was next to the stove. At last the teacher suspected "'possum tactics," and had all the seats reversed, bringing the bench next to the door. Spurgeon at once rose to the head of the class.

THE OPIUM AND MORPHINE HABIT.
"What We May Do to be Saved" is little book, giving full particulars of a reliable cure. Free. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. B., Lebanon, Ohio.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 9. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, March 3, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

The Memorial Number 1
Honors to Our Beloved 1, 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Our Queen. By Mildred Merle 3
How John Henry was Cured. By Harriet Francene Crocker 3
Every Day Economics. By Mary H. Hull 4
Willard Hall Echoes 4
TRIBUTES TO MISS WILLARD 5, 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, Two Fires. By E. D. C 7
The Geese and the Cherry Stones. By Clarence A. Jenks 7
Our Flag 7
A Young Inventor 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Frances E. Willard 8
Editorial Tributes Paid to Miss Willard by Chicago and Illinois Papers 8, 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Chicago Young People's Union 10
Y's at Work 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Massachusetts—Oklahoma—Pennsylvania—Louisiana Michigan—New York—Missouri—New Jersey—Arkansas 10–13
THE HOME 14
OUR LIBRARY TABLE 14
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 15
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS 16
ORGANIZERS' CORNER 16

Official.

IT is hoped that as soon as possible a biography of our great leader condensed from "Glimpses" and brought down to the present time, will be issued by the one in all this world best fitted to prepare it, her constant companion for twenty-one years, Miss Anna A. Gordon. The National Officers have formally invited Miss Gordon to prepare this biography, and we make the announcement thus early, in order that loyal white-ribboners, who will be anxious to secure the best possible life history of her whom we mourn, may anticipate its publication, and not furnish material for other sketches which may possibly be issued from unauthentic sources.

LILIAN M. N. STEVENS,
Acting President National W. C. T. U.
KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON,
Cor. Sec. National W. C. T. U.

THE last official act of our beloved leader was to issue a call, which appeared in THE UNION SIGNAL of February 17, inviting "the coöperation of Christian churches, the Christian Endeavor Society, the Epworth League, the Baptist Young People's Union, the National Temperance Society, the Good Templars, the Prohibition party and all other temperance, religious and philanthropic societies" in celebrating March 20, the birthday of General Neal Dow, as Prohibition Day. In the midst of our crushing sorrow, it has seemed to the General Officers that nothing could be more fitting than to observe this day as a universal Memorial Sunday to her whom we have lost. She was the foremost promoter of prohibition, and there is, therefore, nothing incongruous in the blending of the two thoughts. We therefore call upon all unions to observe with fitting ceremonies this sacred day, and may God sanctify our loss by making its observance of infinite blessing to our cause and to humanity. May the work she has laid down be taken up by countless consecrated hands until victory shall be assured!

LILIAN M. N. STEVENS,
Acting President National W. C. T. U.
KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON,
Cor. Sec. National W. C. T. U.

The Memorial Number.

OUR next issue will be the Frances E. Willard memorial number of twenty pages, bearing date March 10. It will contain a biographical sketch, a full account of her last days, the various funeral services more voluminously reported than in this issue, the funeral orations in full, together with many other tributes. The cover will have a beautiful half-tone picture of Miss Willard, and there will be many illustrations of her and her homes, street scenes, interior views of Willard Hall when the remains were lying in state, and of the church and decorations at Evanston. Orders should be esnt to the W. T. P. A. at once. Price, ten cents per copy; 100 copies, $7.50; 50 copies, $4; 25 copies, $1.75.

Honors to Our Beloved.

Miss Willard's Funeral Obsequies a Fitting Tribute to Her Glorious Life.

WHEN THE UNION SIGNAL went to press last week it was too early to give an account of the ceremonies of Wednesday.

The funeral car came into the Michigan Central depot, Chicago, Wednesday morning at nine o'clock, where the precious casket was received by a guard of honor and escorted to Willard Hall. Between a line of guards, composed of the women who knew her well, it was borne slowly, reverently, down the marble lined corridor to the room that is peculiarly identified with her work. To those who waited within, her last triumphal entry to the platform from which her voice had a hundred times carried comfort, hope and encouragement to the hearts of her listeners, was heralded by the sweet strains of "Rock of Ages" sung by the women who escorted her. A hush fell over the assembly as each heart bowed before the majesty of death that calmed even the individual grief. Tenderly she was laid down and forming in a semi-circle about her the comrades of many years sang, with breaking voices, "God be with you till we meet again."

Willard Hall, with its wealth of associations, never looked so beautiful. The air was heavy with the perfume from a million flowers, that in every fanciful design of floral art covered the platform, clustered about the marble pillars and decked the gallery. There were garlands of fern and smilax, and the draperies that were twined about the columns and windows were white as the lily that the emblematical figure of "purity" carried in her hand.

For a brief interval the company retired, leaving Miss Gordon and the funeral director alone. When they returned the casket was uncovered and they saw again the face that a few weeks before had smiled upon them, as the last good-by was said. Arrayed in a dainty gown of white silk and lace, she lay as if in a dreamless sleep. From the little satin slippers to the pillow that cushioned the weary head, all was a vision of purest, softest white. A spray of lilies of the valley was loosely clasped in one hand, and Lady Henry Somerset's token of lilies of the valley and cape jasmine had been laid over her heart.

A small table at the head of the casket bore a white floral lyre bearing at its base the words, "Home Guard," the floral offering from Lady Henry Somerset, the Crusade Bible and the gavel Miss Willard used in conventions. On the foot of the casket rested a beautiful sheaf of white hyacinths, lacota leaves and bleeding hearts, the offering of Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, and on the floor beneath them stood Miss Willard's traveling grip and handbag, the latter crowded full of letters and telegrams, mute evidence of the varied interests that the weary hands had laid down. Every available inch of space on the platform was filled with the floral tributes of friends and societies, which will be enumerated later. Miss Willard's portrait hung on a background of white, wreathed in smilax and with pendant white ribbons. From the left, in mid air, came a flight of white doves, one hovering directly over the casket, its outstretched wings emblematic of the pure soul that had fled.

At ten o'clock the public was admitted, and Chicago has never seen such a spontaneous tribute of respect as the multitude laid at the feet of this woman who was the friend of all. It was a tribute of love—that of these people. For an hour before the little funeral procession came to the cross-surmounted portal of the hall there were crowds waiting for admission, and for another hour they patiently stood on the wet pavement, with the cold wind sweeping in sleety gusts against them, before they gained admittance. From that time until the grief-laden coffin was brought out in the evening the dense stream of men and women entering and passing out was unbroken. Many stood in line for hours, and through it all there was no evidence of morbid curiosity. The beautiful decorations were a secondary matter to the desire for one last look upon the dear face of the one who slept long and well.

All day long there were strains of sweet music floating through the room, furnished by a choir of fifty voices; the familiar hymns that Miss Willard loved best, "He Leadeth Me," "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," "Nearer, My God, to Thee," "When the Mists Have Rolled Away," were interspersed with beautiful solos and other selections. At the noon hour a brief service was held. Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, World's superintendent of Y work, spoke tenderly of our fallen leader; prayers were offered by Mrs. Annie O. Rutherford, president of the Canadian forces, Mrs. Moses Smith, a Crusader, Mrs. Frances Beauchamp and Mrs. S. M. I. Henry. Mrs. Lucy Thurman, superintendent of work among colored women, paid especial tribute to the greatness of heart that enabled Frances Willard to take into her active sympathies all creeds and all races. Mrs. Louise S. Rounds gave a beautiful quotation from Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

At four o'clock those in charge were unwillingly obliged to direct that no more people should be admitted, and many hundreds turned away disappointed.

Bishop John H. Vincent offered the final prayer, and the hymn, "God be with you till we meet again," was sung.

Arriving at Evanston by train, the pallbearers who had acted in the ceremonies at Chicago, transferred their charge to the students of the Northwestern University. Six of their number took the casket tenderly upon their shoulders and bore it to the waiting hearse. The cortége then formed,

a guard of students following the hearse on foot to Rest Cottage, the National officers and guard of honor bringing up the rear in carriages. The short journey was soon made and the little cottage resounded with the notes of "Home, Sweet Home" sung with faltering voices, as the students bore the still form of Frances Willard, into the home she loved so well.

THE LAST DAY.

Thursday morning in Evanston dawned in bright winter calm. For a week, cloud and wind, rain and snow and sleet, had held stormy sway, but the last day of public tribute and farewell was glorious with sunshine.

At the door of Rest Cottage—truly a place of rest for that quiet form so often wearied in the stress of life—was tied a wreath of evergreen gathered by the L. T. L. of Oberlin, O., from a hedge planted by Miss Willard's father.

In the quiet parlor, all unwearied by the passing of the silent throngs of Wednesday, she lay—"at home" for a little time. Death was kind. Though he had claimed her earthly house for almost a week, he had laid no mark upon the quiet face that had met him with a smile. But it was the first time that this most gracious of all hostesses had failed to greet her guests at the cottage with outstretched hands and ready heart of help and love.

The decorations were not many, but significant. In the bay window, which was banked with palms, hung a wreath of violets and roses from the Catholic Little Sisters of Visitation, of Evanston. On an easel stood a *bas relief* of Madam Willard and a picture of her daughter—face to face now and forever. In the fireplace was a cluster of fragrant green bearing this card: "Sweet-brier that Frank planted, Churchville, N. Y."

The atmosphere of the little parlor breathed naught but cheer and the brightness that was always associated with the presence of its mistress. Friends passed quietly in and out until the hour set for the final services had arrived. The words of the familiar hymn, "How Firm a Foundation," came sweetly and clearly through the room, then, standing beside the quiet form of her friend and leader, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, of Maine, prayed tenderly, with breaking voice, again the quartette sang, "Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us," the benediction was pronounced by the venerable Professor Emerson, of Beloit, Wis., and the precious burden was once more taken up and borne out of the home that had been to the last, "Rest" Cottage.

AT THE CHURCH.

Despite the tens of thousands who on Wednesday had gathered to look upon Miss Willard's face, reverent, patient, thousands gathered in and about the First Methodist Episcopal Church of Evanston for the funeral service. Love had outloved itself in lavish expressions of tenderness, through flower and fern and palm and draperies of symbolic white.

The words of the solemn processional were read by the Rev. Frank M. Bristol, pastor of the church, who led the long line of mourners. Following, came representatives of the Northwestern University, President Henry Wade Rogers at their head. Then came the casket borne on the shoulders of six pallbearers, students of the college. All eyes and hearts turned to the pearl-gray casket, and it is doubtful if many ears took note of the low organ tones, or the words of life and resurrection read by Dr. Bristol.

"I wonder if she knows," was the tender, unspoken question of many a heart, as the coffin was placed before the altar, amid such a scene of holy beauty as even she for whom it was, had rarely seen in life. On the floor beneath the casket was a rug of roses and violets, and forming a radiant arch over the beloved sleeper was a rainbow of spring's blossoms—violets, the tender blue of hyacinths, the living green of smilax, pale yellow daffodils and the deeper glory of the crimson-touched tulip—a bow of promise shining through the clouds. She has gone beyond the glory of the rainbow, but for the comrades who follow, the "everlasting covenant" remains.

Beneath the rainbow, and caught away from the casket by a hovering dove, was a broad white ribbon bearing in silver letters six short sweet words, the last spoken on earth, and may it not be the first enraptured cry of the soul set free from mortality: "*How beautiful to be with God.*"

The rainbow-arch was the design and gift of Anna Gordon and Miss Amelia Pemell, World's superintendent of flower mission work. It was fitting that the one whose heart has known its dearest joy in strengthening the hands and lessening the burdens of Chieftain and friend, should at the last surround her with the emblem of God's promises, and that the department whose mission is comfort should thus "speak comfortably" of life and hope to all who mourned.

From the rose-crowned pillars that supported the arch, around and within the altar, up to the open Bible on the pulpit, beyond to the music stand of the choir, were flowers, the fairest that could be found—wreath, cluster, pillow, harp, gates ajar, anchor, crown, massed blossoms, pots and boxes of "growing things abloom," trailing vine, fern, evergreen. It was a picture never to be forgotten, but the heart of it all was a gray casket enshrining the outward form of her whose life was ever of the simplest. The air was sweet with the breath of the coming spring, but sweeter far was the fragrance of her pure, gentle spirit, that was so near to each mourner that day.

Bishop Bowman, of the M. E. church, offered prayer and the choir sang Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar." How often have we heard our Chieftain pray:

> "And may there be no moaning of the bar
> When *I* put out to sea!"

a prayer that found its answer in the holy life which at its close knew no tempest of soul.

President Rogers, of the University, was the first speaker. His theme "Miss Willard as an Educator," recounted the history of the days when she was Dean of the Woman's College, and emphasized her rare qualities as a molder of unformed mind and character.

Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, state president of Illinois, spoke of "Miss Willard as a Patriot." Favored was Illinois, she said, in holding the sacred dust of the nation's grandest man, Abraham Lincoln, and its greatest woman, Frances E. Willard. "Pray you in this her home and in this her church," she appealed, "that the flag she so loved shall no longer give protection to the business she gave her life to destroy!"

Dr. Bristol read the Crusade Psalm, and never did its anthem of praise and prophecy seem more harmonious with events. The congregation sang—as best it could, for voices choked with tears—the Crusade hymn,

> "Give to the winds thy fears,
> Hope and be undismayed!"

Then Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman in tender speech, bore witness to "Miss Willard as a Leader." "Frances was a great leader," said this other leader who knew so well of whom she spake, "because within her little hand she held the hearts of all who followed and drew with irresistible charm those who had not the courage to follow."

Dr. J. F. Loba, of the Evanston Congregational church, offered prayer, thanking God "for this life, which in the midst of perplexity and doubt, saw clearly that the only way of salvation for the home, the city, the state, the country and the world is the path of purity and righteousness and temperance."

Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson spoke of "Miss Willard as a Friend," but none could tell how many in that vast audience knew from personal privilege what a dear friend was she who, as the speaker so beautifully said, "lived in the sunshine of the commendation she gave."

It was most touching and peculiarly significant when Miss Johannsdottir, of Iceland, tendered in broken accent and with breaking heart a testimonial of the Chieftain's fellowship in other lands. "Through her, women all the world over are sisters," she said. "Over her grave we can stretch our hands to each other and make our life as she hoped we might make it, and so carry her work on."

Then Miss Johannsdottir read the hymn, "A charge to keep I have," as though she were indeed, for her part, taking solemn charge that hour to bear forward a sacred trust, and the congregation sang the meaningful words.

Dr. M. L. Terry, of the Garrett Biblical Institute, read a beautiful original poem, and the choir sang "The Homeland."

> "There's no sin in the Homeland,
> And no temptation there,"

sang the sweet voices, and there could be naught but a song of praise for the one whom sin had so grieved and who had given her life to lessen the temptations of others.

True and beautiful was the delineation by Dr. C. J. Little, president of the Garrett Biblical Institute, of the public life and characteristics of "Evanston's chiefest citizen." "Frances Willard," he said, "never held public office, but her scepter touched two continents, and she will shape their future from her grave. She might have lived longer if she had learned to spare herself, but then she might have lived less."

Dr. C. F. Bradley gave splendid tribute to the "Woman and Friend," and never was there in all her capacities, public or private, a more womanly woman or a more friendly friend.

The closing hymn was one which Miss Willard had asked for when she was nearing the end—one often sung around the family altar at Rest Cottage: "Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us"—the Methodist Hymnal has it, "through this gloomy vale of tears," but *she* had, years ago, revised this second line, and it was sung as white-ribboners sing it:

> Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us,
> Through this vale of smiles and tears.

Then Dr. Bristol pronounced the benediction.

When all had been said—how immeasurably less than could have been said!—it was time to say good-by, the old-time "God be with you," the "hail" that is ever folded within the "farewell" of those who are in Christ. Once more the long, silent procession filed past the beloved form, lying, oh, so still in its resting place. Who shall describe the scene? One common sorrow and one common love had made one common rank. It was a sublime leveling *up*. Grief was as pungent and majestic on the face of the laborer as on that of the student. Dark African features were touched with the soft light of reverence that crowned the fair white brows of maidens. Crusade mothers, infirm with the weight of years, lads and lasses from school, aged men, some who crept painfully by on crutches, little children lifted in parent-arms to look upon the sleeper—for nearly two hours the line moved slowly on, all too fast for the love that wept to linger by her side. But at last the coffin lid was lowered, and God only knows what it shut away from them that remain!

The white-ribbon star spangled banner had draped the casket-home of our leader's wearied body all through its week's journeyings. "It is washed in our tears," wrote Kate Lunden, and when they lifted it for the last time before the beloved form was borne out on stalwart shoulders, fresh tears fell and hearts were baptized anew to "the work."

> "This banner of world-circling love ere shall wave
> In the name of our Christ, who is mighty to save."

Down aisles and stairs, out to the waiting hearse, the crowd followed, to stand in the cutting east wind until the line of carriages containing the relatives and near friends, the pallbearers and guard of honor had passed from sight.

At the cemetery—beautiful Rosehill—its pure white covering of snow dazzling in the sunshine, the vault was decked with evergreens, and branches of living green strewed the pathway to the entrance. The pallbearers, for the last time, took up their precious burden, and after a brief, simple prayer by Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick, the casket was placed in an outer case of dark oak clamped with burnished copper. The floral offerings were deposited by weeping friends and then the ponderous, bronze doors shut her from their sight—no, not *her*, our beloved, but the precious clay, the outgrown garment of the flesh. A few months later it will be placed beside that of her mother.

One by one, in twos and threes, by carriage and street car and railroad train, the friends dispersed, and it was a beautiful thing they saw. Sunset had begun—so long had they lingered about all that was visible of their beloved comrade—and in the western sky hung a rainbow! There had been no storm, only the gentle rain from sad eyes had fallen. Shall we not say that He who weeps with His weeping children, had set the bow of promise in the heavens to cheer and comfort? May we not take it as a message from Him, and from *her*, to "Look up, not down"?

Contributed.

Our Queen.

BY MILDRED MERLE.

IN calm, serene and perfect rest,
The ribbon white upon her breast,
She lies, our queen o'er earth renowned,
And yet, till now, a queen uncrowned.
She swayed her golden scepter, love,
Her dower from the heavenly dove,
So gently that, about her feet,
Sister and brotherhood did meet,
Both learning how, with courage grand,
To toil for home and every land.
The while we drop the silent tear,
We feel her spirit hov'ring near;
Loved queen, bend o'er us from above,
Still sway thy golden scepter, love;
Still the white-ribbon banner wave,
Above the land we'd die to save!

Belmond, Ia.

How John Henry was Cured.

BY HARRIET FRANCENE CROCKER.

JOHN HENRY DICKSON slipped down the back stairs from his little room up under the eaves and quietly sauntered away down the well-worn path to the woods.

Mrs. Dickson was sitting in her pleasant, rag-carpeted sitting-room slowly rocking to and fro in her old-fashioned, yellow rocking chair, the very picture of contentment. But her thoughts were busy about John Henry. "He's all I've got," she was thinking to herself, "and he's a good boy and a son to be proud of, only"—and a shade of anxiety crossed her kind, motherly face—"only if it wa'n't for his falling in with that lazy, good-for-nothing Tom Hatch, and being in his company so much of the time! And his learning to smoke—that makes me uneasy, and I know he's learned it from Tom Hatch. Smoking ain't the worst thing he could do, but it's bad enough, and he's too good a boy to be spoiled by such a habit. I've talked and talked to him, and he's owned up to it, but he ain't promised to quit. I'd a sight rather he wouldn't promise than to promise and then break it, but I do know that if he does make up his mind to quit he'll stick to it."

The patient-faced woman went on with her sewing and her silent thoughts about John Henry, rocking to and fro in the cool, shady sitting-room, but she did not see or hear John Henry as he went down the path to the woods. In John Henry's hands were a box of cigarets and a box of matches. He was going to meet Tom Hatch in the woods for "a quiet smoke" and a long, lazy afternoon. "Mother, she don't like my smoking," thought John Henry rather sheepishly, "and so I won't let her see me. It don't hurt a fellow, not a mite, and I know it. Mother, she's old-fashioned, and of course, all the women are that way; they don't like smoking, don't believe in it, and can't bear to see a fellow enjoy himself. She ain't ordered me to quit, and I guess she won't—that ain't her way—but I'm going to quit myself after awhile—it'll be easy enough—easy as falling off a log. I just want to show Tom Hatch that I ain't tied to her apron-strings like he says I am, and that just because I was so sick the other day trying that first one I'm going to back out and let him crow over me!"

"Hello, old man!" said a lazy, drawling voice as John Henry came to a cozy, sheltered spot close to the river. Tom Hatch lay on his back, the very image of what the Italians call "sweet doing nothing" but which an energetic Yankee would call "downright laziness." Tom Hatch was lazy—he certainly was—but he was not really bad or vicious.

The two boys stretched themselves on the grassy slope by the river's edge and John Henry hospitably passed his box of cigarets. This was all as Tom had planned, for he himself seldom had any pocket money to speak of, being too lazy to work, while John Henry, who was of a more ambitious turn, did odd jobs here and there among the oil wells and picked up many a dollar in that way.

John Henry lived in the oil country bordering the banks of a small river which formed a tributary to the beautiful Allegheny several miles distant. All around his home rose towering derricks eighty feet high and the throb, throb of the gas in the boilers at the various pump-stations was always in the air. At times, too, for several weeks there would resound through the wooded valley the mighty pound, pound, pound of the steam driver at work drilling a new well.

John Henry and his mother had grown to love these sounds. Oil had been discovered on their small farm in sufficient quantities to insure the widow and her son a good living, and the royalties she received made it unnecessary to worry for the future. Friends had urged her to leave the little farm and come to town to live, but Mrs. Dickson refused. Better for her boy, she thought, to grow up among the hills and woods of the beautiful safe country than to run into all the temptations of town life. And too, she had grown so fond of her comfortable home and its pleasant surroundings that she did not wish to leave. Other families, drawn there by the oil interest, had made at least temporary homes for themselves near her, and being a neighborly body, Mrs. Dickson had speedily made some excellent friends among them.

Farther up the river the great red iron tanks were situated, dozens of them, each holding its two thousand barrels of oil as it was pumped there from the refinery, a few miles distant. The great round things made, to some, an ugly blot on the landscape, but to others the red color, dull or bright, according to newness, harmonized with the greens of the surrounding hills and really added to the effect. But at least from a commercial point of view the huge red tanks were highly acceptable and spoke of industry and wealth.

John Henry and Tom Hatch, indolently enjoying themselves that hot July afternoon in their shady retreat, did not notice that the sky had become overcast with black, threatening clouds and that one of those sudden thunder-showers with which western Pennsylvania is familiar was about to break. At the first peal of thunder the boys sat up and stared at each other. "Let's make a break for home," suggested John Henry, "it's going to rain."

"'Tain't going to rain here very hard," said Tom, lazily, "let's stay here—no danger of being struck by lightning—not half so much as if you was scootin' for home. Ain't you ever heard that if you're runnin' you'll draw the lightnin' quicker'n if you was sittin' still?"

"Yes, I've heard that," said John Henry, "and I've heard, too, of folks that was too lazy to come in out of the rain."

Tom took this retort with his usual good-nature, and leaned back comfortably on one elbow. "Let's stay. I don't believe there's going to be a bit of rain here—the shower's going up the river."

Tom, from long experience, was weatherwise, and John Henry respected his opinions. True enough, the black clouds were moving up the valley, and the sky looked out blue and smiling as they passed on. "Up there they're goin' to catch it," observed Tom, "no use of our scootin' home just on account of a little thunder."

Peal after peal sounded up the valley as the storm presently broke. Some trailing clouds let fall a shower of heavy drops where the boys sat, but the real force of the storm was up the river, several miles away. From where they sat they could see the big, red tanks, now dull and dark in the shadow of the storm.

"S'pose it strikes one of them tanks," suggested Tom. "Wouldn't it be a big old bonfire though! Remember that one two years ago? My! wasn't that a sight!"

The boys talked on between the peals of thunder and the frequent flashes of lightning as boys will who do not fear the elements. To them there was something delightfully wild and out of the common in thus being out in the darkening woods watching a storm. In both boys' minds too, there lurked a secret hope that if a tank must be struck by lightning that summer it might happen that very afternoon.

Presently, John Henry, looking up the river, rose to his feet and leaned forward gazing at the water. "What's that on the river?" he exclaimed, "what makes it look so queer?"

Tom rose too, and they both went close to the water's edge. Tom whistled with surprise.

"Jiminy!" he said, "that's oil! Must be a tank's busted and is leakin' into the river! Must be 'twas struck by lightnin' but didn't catch afire."

The river was rapidly assuming a gleaming, glistening appearance. The oil on its surface, hundreds of barrels, had covered the narrow stream from shore to shore.

"Lots of good oil goin' to waste," said Tom. "Let's go down to your house and get something to scoop it up in. Mebby we can save a barrel full and it'll come mighty handy. We'll dip it up and divide it, and jiminy! that'll put an end to my havin' to whittle shavin's to start a fire with!"

"Let's do it!" said John Henry; and the two boys dashed up the bank and away through the woods. Afterward they never could tell which of them dropped a lighted cigaret into the slimy stream or whether they both did as they sprang up the steep path in their hurry to get away. But they had gone only a few yards when through the willows along the river they caught sight of a dreadful glare.

"Tom, it's afire!" gasped John Henry.

"John Henry, we done it!" cried Tom, and for an instant the two boys stared at each other in terror. Then they ran to an open space and looked at the sweeping river of fire. From shore to shore the water's surface was literally on fire. On either side the green willows drooping over and into the river were seized and scorched by the fierce flames. The leaves of bushes along the water's edge sizzled and crackled in the sudden heat and the boys were forced back by the hot breath which beat in their white faces. It was a strange sight—an awful sight—a river of fire!

"No need to hunt up anything to scoop up that oil in!" said Tom, "I'll have to whittle shavin's a spell longer, I guess."

John Henry suddenly thought of his mother. In her small house back from the river she might know nothing of this wonderful sight. He must run and tell her! If it must burn she must see it!

"I'm off for home, Tom," he said as he began to run, "come along if you want to—I'm going to tell mother!"

"Apron-strings!" shouted Tom's voice after him as he ran along through the darkening woods now lit up by that lurid glare from the water. John Henry heard him but answered not. In his own heart he was saying, "If I'd done as she wanted me to and quit smoking this wouldn't have happened!" Pangs of remorse and terror filled the boy. What if some house close to the river should catch fire and burn! What if the old oil well, "No. 1," close to the water, should be set on fire and destroyed! What if the fire should creep up the banks and burn down that beautiful forest of pine and hemlock! What if—what if—John Henry shut his teeth hard as he thought of some child at play beside the lazy river being caught by those advancing flames and set on fire! His feet seemed like lead—why couldn't he run faster?

Far down the river he could see a small blue object and for an instant his heart stood still with terror. Little Dot Sackett, a neighbor's child, was playing, as she often did, in an old boat drawn up out of the shallow water. He could see her little blue sunbonnet bobbing about as she reached over the old boat's side after pebbles. It was a race for life—a race with fire! And Tom ran as he had never run before.

"Lemme 'lone!" screamed the child indignantly, as John Henry seized her and dragged her out of the old boat and up the bank. "You 'pilt my pebbles, you did, John Henry!" But John Henry did not care for spilt pebbles just then. He pulled and dragged the astonished child up into a place of safety, and as he caught her up into his arms and hugged her wildly, the creeping flames reached the old boat and set it blazing. Dot struggled out of John Henry's arms. "What makes the water burn, John Henry?" she inquired interestedly.

By this time the women of the little settlement were on the river bank watching the strange sight. Dot's mother hugged John Henry hysterically in the strength of her gratitude, and looked astonished when he said: "I done it, Mrs. Sackett, I done it all!"

"Course you did, John Henry," she said; "you saved my baby's life!"

"No, I set it afire!" said John; "Tom Hatch and I were up there smoking, and we must have done it."

He looked up quickly and caught his mother's eye. Never in his life had John Henry felt so thoroughly ashamed of himself as at that moment. Mrs. Dickson did not reproach him. It was no time for reproaches, nor were they needed. The look in her face was enough for John Henry.

The fire burned itself out after awhile. Little real damage was done. Fortunately the trees and bushes along the river bank were not dry enough to furnish food for the flames, and the fire did not spread into the woods. The old boat was destroyed, to be sure, and Dot loudly bewailed its loss. And the old derrick, "No. 1," dry and soaked with oil, was burned as John Henry had feared.

Of course the confession John Henry had made spread through the neighborhood, and the two boys came in for some pretty severe scolding from the men, who many of them might have done the same thing themselves, as they were addicted to smoking, but on the whole, public sentiment was not hard on them, and John Henry survived the disgrace better than he had hoped.

"It might 'a' been set afire by the lightning just as easy as not," said one old oil-driller, leniently. "I've seen it happen in other parts. This ain't the first time I've seen a river on fire."

This comforted John Henry a little, but whenever he caught sight of Dot Sackett's blue gingham sun-bonnet a thrill of terror and remorse ran through him. "If I'd stopped when Tom Hatch hollered 'apron strings,'" he said to himself, "I'd have been too late. I guess there's worse things than being tied to your mother's apron strings—smoking, for instance."

John Henry took a day or two to think it over. Then he said to his mother, who had wisely had very little to say to the repentant boy, "Mother, see here. You fix me up a pledge about smokin' and I'll put my name to it. And I'll make Tom Hatch put his to it, too. Never, *never* will I touch a cigaret again. I've had a lesson."

Mrs. Dickson wrote out a good strong pledge, and John Henry signed it in his best style of penmanship, with many flourishes. Before the ink was fairly dry he was off down the path to the woods to the shady retreat, where he had hopes of finding Tom. Sure enough, Tom was there, lazily watching his fish-pole, which he had set in a convenient spot.

"Had a bite yet?" inquired John Henry, genially.

"They won't bite worth a cent," said Tom, in his slow, drawling voice. "What you got there, John Henry?"

John Henry showed him, and Tom shook his tow-colored head dubiously. "*I* don't need to sign no pledge," he said, "*I* can quit if I want to without it."

After a minute he went on. "You're a regular brick, John Henry, an' I'm a good notion to sign it anyway. I heard about your grabbing Dot Sackett out of that old boat just in the nick o' time. Wish't *I* could 'a' done it." John Henry was evidently a hero in Tom's eyes, and all boys love a hero. "I've thought it over and thought it over and I'm about certain that your cigaret was out and mine was lighted when we threw 'em down there, but I s'pose we can't ever be dead sure."

"No, Tom," said John Henry solemnly, "I believe yours was out and it was mine that did it."

"Well," said Tom, "let's call it square an' say 'twas both of us that set it afire. How's that? And as long as I was as much to blame as you in riskin' Dot Sackett's life I'd ought to sign this pledge too. See?"

Tom laboriously wrote his name under John Henry's, trying to imitate John Henry's flourishes, and handed it back with a sigh of relief. "You have your mother keep that in her Bible," he said, "that's a good place to keep an important dockyment like this, an' mebby I'll come over sometimes an' take a look at it."

Tom straightened his lazy figure. A new look of pride and manliness showed itself in his good-natured face.

"Yes, sir," he said, "I've never signed a pledge before in my life, but I've signed that one. I've signed it an' I'm goin' to keep it. I'll keep it till the end of the chapter, John Henry, an' don't you forget it."

The boys shook hands in an awkward fashion, and John Henry sat down beside Tom on the shady bank to help him watch the fish-pole.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Every Day Economics.

The Relation of the Home to the Saloon.

BY MARY H. HULL.

IN all my four years' work as friendly visitor for the Armour Mission, visiting at least five hundred families, averaging three thousand visits yearly, my constant object lesson for study was the relation of the home and the saloon; their bitter enmity, also their similarity serving something like the same end; their real relation being a deeper problem than may be disposed of by mere bitter words or by laws or instruction.

For many years before my experience I had no patience at all with the idea that the saloon was a necessity, and when first entering into the struggle with these wives and mothers and little children, my bitter enmity to the saloon knew no bounds. Into the police stations I went to save this woman and that; one from her drunken husband who with razor in hand had driven her and their three beautiful boys from home. Then for another woman whose brutish, besotten husband had abused her night and day until her mind was too weak to take decent care of their two little girls. And then again for another who was like a Juno in her high, clean-hearted strength towering equal to the protection of her three fine children. Yes, into the courts we went. The law sounded well and the judges spoke well, but it all proved to be a mere mockery to have these husbands simply "bound over to keep the peace." It would require more details of police than any city could afford to "keep the peace" in the dead hours of night inside the house. Details of angels alone could be equal to the task. The miseries that are inside the doors of fully two-thirds of the families I visited—and it is not a "slum" district—can not be imagined, much less described. The agony suffered by living beings inside these hundreds of homes and the crimes there committed against decency and love and little children are indeed unspeakable.

"We wretches can not tell our wrong
Without offence to decent happy folk."

After awhile I began to see no light in this direction and more than ever agreed with St. Paul that "the law can make nothing perfect." Law is necessary as a "schoolmaster," it teaches what might and must and will be, but it can not do anything, can not fulfill itself. It is a negative and not a positive construction—is but the scaffolding to the building going on inside. Hence, I must look for light from within all these latter day conditions to find some far-away hope. It seems to me we are on the wrong track so long as we misunderstand social forces, their interdependencies, their relationship and their real entrenchments. To ever "close the saloons" is an impossibility during the present commercial estimates of men's souls and bodies, for the whole commercial system is calculated only for the enslavement of men, and what hope is there while money rules?

"Change industrial conditions;" "Give men work;" "Idleness is what breeds so much sorrow;" "Give men and women something to eat and there will be less drinking." Yes, all this is true, but "economic relations are a part, not the whole of life." "While the elimination of wealth from society would be fatal," the elimination of some other things are even now worse than fatal. Wealth and law are both alike important —but both are equally impotent. And while economists may, and must, work on getting these foundations straight, right, righteous, there yet remains the greatest work, which is to build within and upon these structures.

A great deal might be said of the peculiar condition of our American "poor," the strange fact being that they are not poor only in opportunity. Their social wants developed through free schools, and almost free reading matter, are left to starve in the presence of a feast. The stinted supply of opportunity for "complete living" is what breeds such havoc and maketh the heart sick. Ignorance is bliss in comparison, and any age or country that blunders on under such uneven conditions for its people will bring more and more exquisite suffering. The Chinese or Mexicans are a thousand times happier, ignorant as they are, than are our American poor, especially our women and young people, who burn with desire to be equal to the best they know ought to be. Their desire for the best home life is the most encouraging light within all this confusion. But be this as it may, and the working day four or fourteen hours long, the problem is the satisfaction of the higher social wants and what to do with the remaining idle hours. We have wants and desires largely developed, thanks to many things gone before us, but the supplying of these wants is the belated science of this day.

The first thing one is surprised to find among our "poor" are the really good buildings (outwardly so) sheltering the same, materiality having outstripped the spirituality at once. Within, however, is where the wants really ache most, for it is life, associated life as demoniacally counterfeited in the "cup," that these people are hungry for. Hospitality cultivated in the home as it is in the saloon is indeed a study most important, is an interpretation of one of the mighty "motor forces" we have in human nature.

We blunder on without any study of or provision for these realities, and basely imitate with fashionable parade some social service or close up our doors and eat our morsel all alone and allow the club houses and the saloons to do the whole sociable business. The poor are as guilty as the rich, and is it not strange that housekeepers as a general thing know so little about real sociability or the social instinct?

Sociologists pretty generally agree something stirs us up to want in six different essential ways: 1, health (physical life); 2, wealth (physical necessities); 3, sociability (otherhood, love); 4, knowledge (thinking, intelligence); 5, beauty (esthetics, taste); 6, righteousness (conscience). Now does it not seem that with this mixture in us sociability would come to the top instead of going to the bottom as it does? Have we not been more religious, intellectual, beautiful, wealthy and healthy than we have been brotherly or sociable? This is the want that aches most to-day away within and is the least provided for, and yet it is the greatest "motor force."

Now here is the grandest chance for woman's ingenuity in the world and is it not possible for us to take some hints from the club houses and saloons and the worse places and make of our homes something more than a hiding place? May we not go at it sociologically, not in the twaddle talk of "woman in her sphere," etc., but knowing there is a combat on hand? There is need of study and invention in this belated science of hospitality as the saloons understand it. The home and the saloon are each a mighty social force, because they each stand for social life where the mighty "phenomena of contact" means most. The home and the saloon (and especially for the poor man) are in deadly combat. One or the other, under all the distressing circumstances, must yield. Women and children are obliged to go out (breaking up home life) to earn the living, while the miserable, unmanned man can do little else than tramp off "to hunt work" and end up as a tramp and a drunkard. The whole economic world most certainly is more or less involved, but their involvement is nothing to be compared with that which obtains between the mother thing called home and this refractory offspring of hers, the liquor traffic.

Chicago, Ill.

(*To be continued.*)

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

HEARTS and voices in Willard Hall have reached a note unknown before. On Thursday, February 17, the National officers, editors of THE UNION SIGNAL, and many others from the offices on the eleventh floor of the Temple, sat upon the rostrum. The auditorium was crowded until the crush reached the street entrance.

The telegraph wires had been flashing messages across land and ocean, telling an anxious world of the conflict of our leader with the last

enemy, and every heart was full of fear. All feared the silver cord was loosening and tears were in the voices of those who conveyed the language of the telegrams to the anxious throng.

Just a few short weeks ago, America's uncrowned queen stood upon this platform and thrilled every heart with her wonderful words. On this eventful day every breath seemed a prayer. Our selfish hearts made us plead with our Father to spare her yet a little longer to earth (nevertheless, Thy will be done), believing that He had anointed her for glorious service to humanity.

Friday, February 18, Willard Hall was again thronged. Her face was upon the rostrum, but it was held in gilded frame and no word came from those silent lips. The first part of the service was a praise service. Through our tears we thanked the Father, through our Lord Jesus Christ, that He had given us such a leader, that He had now taken her to Paradise, and His own hand had placed the crown upon her brow. No earthly power could build or weave such crown for our sainted Chieftain. These have been most sacred days in Willard Hall, and eternity will reveal their meaning to the hundreds crowded into this room always so dear to her.

ABBIE FRANCES B. CHURCH.

Tributes to Miss Willard.

(Received by the Union Signal.)

REV. HERRICK JOHNSON, D. D., McCormick Seminary, Chicago.

My heart must speak to you out of this great sorrow. The morning papers announce Miss Willard's death. Overwhelmed at first with the sense of personal loss, my thought straightway turned to the white-ribboned host to whom this sorrow must be as no other sorrow, smiting them with an appalling severity, and threatening almost to undo them.

Courage, now, dear smitten hearts, that were so grandly and loyally true to this God-called and heaven-born leader. Every one of the millions that in all these years have looked on the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and through their tears and in their prayers have thanked God for it, every lover of home and purity and motherhood, turns to you now in the deepest sympathy, and would stay and strengthen and comfort you. Benedictions are invoked on you, all over Christendom. This morning's prayers for you belt the world. Believe, though you cannot see, that even this blow is "for God and home and native land."

I can scarcely trust myself to speak of Miss Willard. As a queen of hearts, as an executive force, as a brooding tenderness, as a conscience incarnate, as an apostle of gentleness, as an organizer of victory, she was the first woman of the world.

That *she* should be taken means two things: that God has wider work for her somewhere, and that He can do without her here. After the manner of our mortal speech, she is dead. But the cause she lived for, and was willing to die for, is not dead. Goodness is not dead—nor God.

REV. H. A. SCOMP, D. D., LL.D., Vice Chancellor American Temperance University, Harriman, Tenn.

This morning the sad news was flashed over the wires that our dear Miss Willard had passed over the river to rest under the shade of the trees. How this message thrills our heartstrings! We are astounded at its import. How can we think of the cause of reform without Frances E. Willard as its embodiment? I doubt if there is to-day another prominent personage before the English-speaking world who stands in the relation of personal friendship to so many people. Probably no other has so many real friends. The mourning for her will not be confined to funeral pageantry nor empty memorial services, but it will be rather the heart sorrow of personal bereavement. How many to-day have felt that the world is poorer than it was yesterday, that it has lost a guardian spirit, who was yesterday planning, praying, toiling for the uplift of human kind. One more martyr has fallen, the most elect of all our grand women. When William of Orange fell, "the little children cried in the streets," the noblest, the most sincere tribute to the Prince's real worth. But how many more children will weep for her who lived not for one little state alone but for "God and Home and Every Land"!

But for twenty odd years what a life of toil, of anxiety, of nerve tension was hers! How many untoward things she had to encounter! How much of senseless opposition, of malicious slander! That this slander should come from the saloon and its minions, from politicians and parties who felt their plans thwarted by the reformer's work, was to have been expected. But that professed Christians and some Christian ministers should have helped to stone truth's champion or have kept the clothes of those who *did* the stoning, must always be one of the proofs positive that human nature is depraved.

How much I delighted in Miss Willard's personal friendship! For a long time I was indebted to her letters for strength and help, but for several years latterly I have not written a line to her through fear of taxing still further the nerves which so much needed rest. The last time I met her was at the Cincinnati Prohibition convention in 1892. I remember well how she, with several other ladies, sat till late at night outside the door of the room where our platform committee was struggling with the silver question. She was anxious about the suffrage plank. How earnestly she talked to me that night when once I passed out of the room, about the possible fate of her darling measure! I assured her that there was not the slightest danger of losing the suffrage plank in that committee, that they regarded the suffrage question as settled at Indianapolis four years before.

When that final vote had been taken and we had been "snowed under," I went to the platform, and sitting down by Miss Willard, I expressed to her my deep regret that convictions of duty to those who had sent me to the convention, as well as a careful study of the cause in the South, had compelled me to speak and vote against a measure on which her heart was so much set. At once she grasped my hand saying, "Professor, you did just what you ought to have done. I know the sentiments of the South, and you correctly represented it."

It may have been an easy matter for Miss Willard, even in the tension of that exciting afternoon, to utter a sentiment so noble, so just; yet frankly, among all the women and men of my acquaintance, I know not another who would have had such command over all personal feelings and prejudices. It will be long ere we shall look upon her like again. One such spirit *may* be born in a century; yet how many of the centuries are blank of such names!

May God bless the organization to which Frances Willard devoted her noble life. If Queen Mary's heart was inscribed with the single word "Calais," surely on that of our departed leader would be found stereotyped those talismanic letters, "W. C. T. U."

ALICE STONE BLACKWELL, National Suffrage Convention, Washington, D. C.

We are all under the shadow of grief for Miss Willard's death. It is not only the loss of a beloved friend, but the taking out of the world one of the great forces that make for righteousness. But it would be a poor tribute to her to slacken work in any of the lines she believed in; so I send on to you a paragraph that I had written out for THE UNION SIGNAL before the sorrowful news came.

REV. CARL F. ELTZHOLTZ, D. D., Milwaukee, Wis.

United States and the civilized world is in mourning to-day. Miss Frances E. Willard, president of the W. C. T. U., is dead. I wish to drop a flower of appreciation on the bier of this noble woman. The world had at the present time no woman that excelled her in far-reaching, substantial, philanthropic and Christian influence. She has done more good for humanity than any now living crowned queen. How shall her place be filled? We do not know. But this we know, that while the Lord removes the workers He carries on His work. The name of Frances Willard will be remembered as long as the world stands. And when the great King shall distribute His reward to those who are saved through grace, Frances Willard will surely be among those that shall receive an exceeding great reward. Blessed be her memory!

S. W. HANCOX, clerk of Session.

The Campbell Park Presbyterian church, Chicago, at its morning service, held February 20, by a rising vote authorized the sending to the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union this expression of its love and esteem for your departed president, its deep sense of loss in her death, and its hope for the continued and permanent success of the work so ably planned and executed under her leadership.

REV. J. W. WEDDELL, pastor Calvary Baptist Church, Davenport, Iowa.

God be praised for Frances Willard and the gift of her life. She has done more to rightly stimulate true womanhood in the land than any other influence that I can think of, outside the inspired Word. On our American dollar is the face of a young woman, at one time a member of the church and congregation which I served for a season in the Quaker City. The authorities at the Philadelphia mint selected her profile for its strong American cast and contour, and the "In God we trust," of the reverse side, is well placed. It is our Christian Americanism, indeed, that gives us such characters, but no woman has done more of recent years to deepen and develop the highest type of womanhood, and indeed of humanity in general, than Frances Willard. We mourn her lost, but her face is writ deep on heart and life, and her name will not perish.

INTERNATIONAL BOARD OF WOMEN'S AND YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS.

Our International Board of Women's and Young Women's Christian Associations desires to express to your body our sympathy in the loss of your beloved leader, whose death means so much to you, to the cause of women, and to the cause of humanity at large.

It has been given to few organizations to have such a leader, or to have one whose personality and directing power abode so long with the society, thus enabling it to build up with solidarity and symmetry the ideals on which it was originally projected.

Miss Willard was not only a natural commander, born with a genius for organization, but in all the discouraging times of pioneer work and the still more trying times of small ambitions among those who came to share the fruits of her labors, she was ever the brave, patient, loving, Christian woman.

Our Board realizes your loss, and we pray for direction for you in this time of great sorrow and responsibility.

From Chicago Pulpits.

REV. J. Q. A. HENRY, pastor La Salle Avenue Baptist Church, Chicago.

I cannot leave for the Pacific coast without first reassuring the white-ribbon comrades in the temperance crusade of my sympathy with them in the loss of their queenly leader, Miss Willard. My heart bleeds for them and my earnest prayer is for their guidance in the future. I feel sure the Temple will be saved as a concrete monument to the memory of the greatest temperance leader in all history.

I believe she will slay more in her death than in all her life. From her enthronement with Christ she will wield the sceptre of larger life and diviner love over all comrades, till universal victory over the saloon shall have become a rich and radiant reality. I cannot do much, but what I can do I will do to perpetuate her heroic service in the interests of purity, sobriety, equality and faith.

May the wisdom that cometh down from above be graciously granted to all the comrades in this trying but triumphant hour.

DR. H. W. THOMAS, People's Church.

One beautiful life, just gone from our shores, gave all her years, gave all her great power, gave herself, gave her life, to make man and his world divine. Frances Willard worked for home, for temperance, for purity; she loved all, lived for all; worked with the powers eternal, and her work will go on; her mantle will fall upon the many who have worked by her side and sorrow that she can be with them no more. The gates have opened wide to welcome this tired, toiling soul to the rest, the peace, the joy of heaven.

REV. J. P. BRUSHINGHAM, First Methodist Church.

We are called upon to say a reluctant long farewell to a woman of the broadest culture, sweetest temper and finest of soul fibre. Methodism may well be proud of her membership from early girlhood, and that she was a delegate to our general conference. We can only regret that she was not received in that body with open-armed hospitality, as well as some of the dull mediocrity, which was welcomed because it chanced to be of the opposite sex. Miss Willard's patriotism was pure as the sunlight. It is appropriate that she should lie in state at the time of the anniversary of Washington's birth. No heroism of the soldier upon the battlefield was more dauntless. Her "rare and radiant" soul lives on in deathless immortality. "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord, for they rest from their labors and their works do follow them." "Being dead she yet speaks" through that great army of white-ribboners of which she was easily chief. Let the army wage the good warfare as though she were still in bodily presence leading them forward, because her mighty spirit and her unconquerable love will still be upon earth.

REV. FRANK C. BRUNER, Chaplain-in-Chief of the G. A. R.:

Alas, the alabaster box of life has been broken! The fragrant ointment of a holy life has wasted! Frances E. Willard, of American queenhood, is no more. What a brave heart she was; never letting up in the great battle for the redemption of the American home from the awful foe of intemperance. Her life was a series of oppositions. With never a murmur she met resistance in politics when she sought recognition for her sacred principle at the door of her favorite party. It came again with great force when the church of her choice debarred her from its law-making body, after having been legitimately elected a delegate, though unseated. With the same sweet spirit she had aforetime when unrecognized, the noble woman kept right on. The nation has never had her equal. She was the mother-life of the W. C. T. U. The organization ever looked to her. They will miss her much. She to them is more than a queen. She is a comrade. How she led them with bleeding feet over the rocks. How tired in the journey! The dear heart wants rest. She now smiles good-by and is at home with God. Within a year the $300,000 on the Woman's Temple will be liquidated for the perpetual monument to Frances E. Willard.

BISHOP SAMUEL FALLOWS, St. Paul's Reformed Episcopal Church.

Miss Willard was one of the most remarkable women I have ever known. She possessed a generous nature, and she had the sublime beauty and grace of forgiveness. I have heard many women—women who have achieved greatness—but never have I heard one who was so finished and eloquent as the dead leader of the great temperance movement among women. She was entitled to the palm of superiority. Her utterances were equal to those of the American Demosthenes, Wendell Phillips. There was but one Miss Willard. She will be missed from the ranks in which she did such great and noble work. She inspired the motto of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union—"For God and Home and Native Land"—but she worked for God and home and every land. Miss Willard was a leader of women. She is worthy to rank with Jefferson, for she formulated a declaration of independence for her sex.

REV. H. FRANCIS PERRY, Englewood Baptist Church.

She loved truth wherever it was found, and said: "The classic ethics of Marcus Aurelius are dear to me, and I have carried in my traveling outfit not only Thomas á Kempis and Havergal, but Epictetus and Plato. I am an eclectic in religious reading, friendship and inspiration, but, like the bee that gathers from many fragrant gardens, that flies home with his varied gains to the same friendly and familiar hive, so I fly home to the sweetness and sanctity of the old faith that has been my shelter and solace for so long."

REV. FRANK DEWITT TALMAGE, Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church.

While all the Christian world is mourning over the death of Frances E. Willard, can we not realize as never before what one Christian woman can do in the heart of a great city? Frances E. Willard is one of the gentlest, sweetest, purest, truest names in all the present century.

Frances E. Willard's name proves that it is possible for a woman to do a greater work than any man. And that a woman, if God details her to that task, may keep her maiden name and yet have a heart large enough to call all men and women her brothers and sisters, and all the sons and daughters of drunken parents her own little children, whom she longs to save just as much as though they were her own flesh and blood.

O ye mothers that have rocked us in our cradles! O ye wives who have stood by us in our trials! O ye sisters with whom we have played in childhood, and ye daughters who will bury us when we are dead! Are ye not better and truer, and purer and nobler because this country girl, who once ran barefooted over the fields and drove up the cattle from the meadow land, as a wild rose was plucked and transplanted to bloom with even sweeter fragrance amid the slime and the mud of the sin and of the wretchedness in this great, throbbing town? Is not Chicago better because Frances E. Willard lived here, and was not Frances E. Willard sweeter and gentler because she was ready to make that sacrifice? Hush! Put her gently down among the flowers. Let her rest.

REV. R. C. RANSOM, Bethel A. M. E. Church.

Within the past week a beautiful character has passed from us to the distant shore; a useful and brilliant career has ended, and one of the noblest and best productions of American womanhood has passed away. All lovers of temperance, goodness, purity, without regard to race or creed, sincerely mourn the death of Frances Willard. She will be best remembered for her great services in behalf of the cause of temperance in connection with the W. C. T. U., of which she was the head. But, like all great lives, the activities which engaged her did not flow in a single channel, nor were they devoted to one idea. Frances Willard rose above the lines of narrow prejudice, of race or creed, when the poor needed succor, the helpless defense and the slaves of appetite protection. She saw that strong drink was the enemy of womanhood, of childhood and of home. She gave her life to rescue them from its dread effects.

Lovers of temperance and victims of intemperance have no greater cause to cherish the memory of Miss Frances Willard than have the colored people of America. She was their friend. Through narrowness, ignorance, prejudice and malicious misrepresentation, we fear that, especially in recent years, the white women of America have not regarded the colored race, and especially its manhood, with much favor. But this queen among women has fought their battles, championed their cause and numbered many of them among her personal friends.

Life will be sweeter, the home will be purer and the world will be better because Frances Willard has lived. If the suggestion that the Woman's Temple is to be made her monument takes definite shape, I believe that it will meet a hearty response from the colored people of Chicago and the Nation.

REV. B. A. GREENE, First Baptist Church, Evanston.

Who of us then present will forget the look of her wan face when she last addressed her friends and neighbors here in Evanston. It was a shock to me to see the change that had begun. That waiting hush, those tears which memory, and now I think presentiment, helped bring, moved all of us to tenderness, which some of us could not hide. But brave to the last, she went forth, taking up the Herculean task of raising the indebtedness of the Woman's Temple, a structure which has been both the pride of her heart and its crushing sorrow. She wished it to be a monument, not covering the memories of a dead past, but housing the present activities of an awakened womanhood bound to bring in a future victory.

REV. W. H. CARWARDINE, Adams street Methodist Episcopal Church.

The cause of organized labor in its battle against corporate greed and mammon worship had in Miss Willard a true champion. During the dark days of the strike of 1894 this good woman sent me several letters expressive of her sympathy for the struggling men and their families. Every trade and labor organization and reform club in the country ought now to give expression of its gratitude and love for the kind words of this noble woman, who had the courage to express her conviction of the righteousness of the cause of struggling labor in a time when it meant something to speak.

REV. JENKIN LLOYD JONES, All Soul's Church.

To-day America mourns her great prophetess of renunciation. Frances Willard has been a feminine incarnation of the voice ever old and ever new, and she has spoken again in many ways the old, old gospel for which there is no substitute. I am consoled, in this hour of death, with the great thought of the "Bhagarad-Gita," that such power as Frances Willard's can not die, that the work she has started can not be defeated, and that the voice of this modern Krishna will be continued until the story of that Ohio Crusade, broadened into the story of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, will be further broadened into the Woman's and Man's Christian Temperance Union, and still widened into a temperance union, not "Christian," but human; not in the name of Christ alone, but in the name of the redeemed and redeeming hosts of the whole world.

REV. M. W. HAYNES, Belden Avenue Baptist Church.

It is a significant fact that, while this temperance leader lay silent in death in a distant city, in our loved Chicago there was a feast where the principles of temperance were ridiculed and the petitions of temperance women to our college authorities were laughed to scorn, and these sentiments were "washed down with wine." These sons of Yale seemed to be in high glee because the bibulous habits of this university were likely to receive no check or even reproof from either the faculty or alumni of that ancient institution. It may be argued that the principles they toast and "wash down with wine" are triumphant, while the principles for which Frances Willard lived and died will die with the matchless leader. Let us not draw conclusions too soon. Truth can never die. Intelligent men will never believe that the great principles of temperance will die. That means that science and religion must both be trampled under the feet of lust and brutality. It means that virtue and sobriety must be laid in one common grave. God will raise up some one to take this woman's place. Others shall seize the standard her nerveless hands let fall and rally hosts to victory.

REV. EDWARD MCLEOD, Presbyterian Church.

Miss Willard, I think, was more thoroughly identified with the cause of temperance than any human being who has ever lived. She was greater than John B. Gough, greater than Neal Dow, greater than any of the moderns who have buckled on sword and, all shieldless against the world, have gone forth to battle with the arch temptation. She was the most vigorous crusader of history and, like all really great reformers, was a century ahead of her times. She has been known as "the uncrowned queen of America" for many years, but the time for her true coronation is at hand. There are three crowns spoken of in Holy Writ, the crown of life, the crown of righteousness, and the crown of glory. This last is the crown of my text, the crown which Miss Willard will receive. Illinois is proud to have been her home—proud to have furnished to the world a second great emancipator of enslaved humanity. Let the magnificent Woman's Temple of Chicago, for which Miss Willard sacrificed her life, be immediately freed from debt, as an expression of undying love to her whose name stands for all that is good in our social organism.

Our Children.

Two Fires.

BY E. D. C.

I SAW a fire, a splendid sight!
Devouring beam and rafter;
The flame leaped up from left and right,
And seemed to shout with laughter.

Brave men were there who worked and fought
The fire with all their might,
Their labors seemed to count but naught,
Against the flames that night.

The fishes in the stream near by,
Were blinded by the glare,
They seemed to see no danger nigh,
In water or in air.

Another fire is near at hand,
Devouring human brains,
Destroying homes in every land,
Till nothing good remains.

This fire is caused by Alcohol,
The greatest king on earth,
And all who serve him soon must fall
Deprived of all their worth.

The boys are captured by this king,
Like fishes in the stream;
They can not see the serpent's sting
Behind the pleasant dream.

Before he causes further pain
Let us arise and shout:
King Alcohol shall cease to reign
If we can drive him out.

The Geese and the Cherry Stones.

BY CLARENCE A. JENKS.

IT happened a great many years ago, down in the South. Sarah Ann Lee was eleven years old. She had set a hen upon eight of the largest, whitest goose eggs that you ever saw, and now she had eight of the fattest, noisiest geese that ever waddled abroad in the poultry yard.

Sarah Ann intended to sell the geese at the market in the city. She could not have told you how many times she had spent, in her mind, the money she hoped to get for them, it was so very many times. She thought about it all day long, and she dreamed at night that dollars, dressed in goose feathers, danced around her bed.

It seemed as if she could hardly wait, for it was now only two days before old Uncle Jerry would take the geese to the city and bring back her precious dollars.

Sarah Ann wandered from the kitchen to the front hall, and then back again. Two days seemed a dreadfully long time to wait. After awhile she thought that she would find Uncle Jerry and talk to him about the geese. She found him busy at work down in the cellar. Presently he came up and emptied a pail of cherry stones in the back yard. They were the stones which had been in a barrel of cherry brandy, "to improve the flavor," Uncle Jerry said.

The geese, wandering about in search of some dainty morsel, soon found the cherry stones. They screamed and craned their necks in delight, and then they began to swallow the stones as fast as they could.

Half an hour later Uncle Jerry came into the kitchen and told Sarah Ann that the geese were acting "powerful strange," and sure enough. How queer they looked! And how funny they acted! They bumped against each other in a dazed way, and every little while one would tumble over on its back, and giving a few feeble kicks, would lie as if dead.

Sarah Ann began to cry as if her heart would break. She saw her precious dollars slipping away from her. What should she do? But as the last goose gave a final shake of its webbed foot, her dear Aunt Dinah came to the rescue. Sarah Ann should help pick the geese, and then, just think of the splendid bed the feathers would make.

They began to work. How their fingers flew! In an hour all the geese were shorn of their downy feathers, and Uncle Jerry had carried them down to the ravine, on the other side of the cotton field.

The next morning, while the family were at breakfast, the door suddenly opened and in shambled Uncle Jerry. "Oh, Lor'! Miss Sarah Ann, jist you come to de door. De ghosts of dem geese am in de poultry yard." Sarah Ann ran to the door, and sure enough there stood eight miserable and forlorn looking geese, huddled together in the warmest corner of the yard. She could hardly believe that it was true, and rubbed her eyes to make sure that she was not dreaming. She looked again, and this time she was certain that they were her poor picked geese. Running back into the house she begged pieces of old flannel from Aunt Dinah, and then, with the help of Uncle Jerry, Sarah Ann covered each shivering goose. When all had been bundled up Uncle Jerry started for market with the geese, and that afternoon he brought back to Sarah Ann six silver dollars. With the beginning of a feather bed in the attic and six jingling dollars in her knit purse, she was now the happiest little girl on the plantation.

Sarah Ann wondered and wondered how in the world the geese ever came to life again, when she thought she had seen them die with her own eyes. But that night when she asked her father he only laughed and said, "I guess there was too much brandy left on the cherry stones, and the geese must have been dead drunk."

Poor, simple geese, they knew no better and we can not blame them. But we can blame man, with all his wisdom and learning, when he persists in drinking that which makes him so much lower than the foolish geese.

Claremont, Cal.

Our Flag.

WHEN Mrs. Samuel L. Beiler, of Washington, D. C., was at Unalaska, Alaska, last year, where the Woman's Home Missionary Society has a home for girls, this incident occurred, as told by the *Central Christian Advocate:*

"One of the children in the home died; whereupon a Russian priest, representing the Greek church, which was in full control when the region was a part of the Empire of Russia, sent word that he intended to bury the child. Mrs. Beiler replied that arrangements had been made for the burial and that his services would not be needed. He sent word again, this time in a most imperative mood, declaring that he was going to carry out his plan in the matter. Mrs. Beiler sent word to him to come and talk it over; he did so, the conversation taking place by means of an interpreter. Still he persisted in his demands, and was about to take possession of the body by force, when Mrs. Beiler went into an adjoining room and returned, holding the stars and stripes over her head, and saying to the interpreter: 'Tell the priest that I am an American woman; that this is American soil; that I am under the protection of this flag, and that if he dares to interfere with our rights in this case, or give us any further disturbance, it will be at his peril!' That ended the controversy."

A Young Inventor.

THE power loom was the invention of a farmer's boy, who had never seen or heard of such a thing. He fashioned one with his penknife, and when he got it all done he showed it with great enthusiasm to his father, who at once kicked it all to pieces, saying he would have no boy about him who would spend his time on such foolish things. The boy was sent to a blacksmith to learn a trade, and his master took a lively interest in him. He made a loom of what was left of the one his father had broken up and showed it to his master. The blacksmith saw he had no common boy as an apprentice and that the invention was a valuable one. He had a loom constructed under the supervision of the boy. It worked to their perfect satisfaction, and the blacksmith furnished the means to manufacture the loom, and the boy received half the profits.

In about a year the blacksmith wrote to the boy's father that he should visit him and bring with him a wealthy gentleman who was the inventor of the celebrated power loom.

You may be able to judge of the astonishment at the old home when his son was presented to him as the inventor, who told him that the loom was the same as the model that he had kicked to pieces the previous year.

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Caro L. McCarty, of Filson, Ill., wants to know how many have signed the gum pledge, and I would like to know, too. Gum chewing may seem to be a small vice, in fact, too small to be called a vice, but a good bishop is now inaugurating a crusade against it among the "grown ups" and my boys and girls can get at the very root of the evil by not allowing the habit to become fixed.

I am sorry to say our girls are the chief offenders in this respect and when I see a sweet, dainty little miss chewing gum I always think of the fairy story about the snakes and toads that dropped from the lips of the little girl who used bad words. How much do you think the influence of our W. C. T. U. lecturers would count for if they went about with a cud of gum in their mouths? The habit itself may seem insignificant but its effect counts for a good deal. Caro wants to correspond with some of the cousins; so does Pauline Shirley, of Melissa, Texas, and Phillips Chynoweth, of Madison, Wis. Phillips votes for the pansy.

Lovingly yours,
AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—Mother takes THE UNION SIGNAL and has taken it as long as I can remember. I am twelve years old. I started to school when I was eight years old but I stayed out one year to help mother. There are nine children in our family and mother and father makes eleven. There are "seven sisters" of us; two younger and six older than me. We have a little dog. My brother went hunting and Cute went with him. Howard shot and crippled a rabbit. Cute (he is about a foot high) ran after the rabbit and got him by the leg. He held on tight for a little while but pretty soon the rabbit gave one awful squall and Cute let go, put his tail between his legs and ran back.

Tescott, Kan. CHARLOTTE MORTON.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little temperance girl ten years old. My mamma always wears the white ribbon. I hope I will be as good as she when I grow up. I sing temperance songs with mamma and I love to read the letters. I had such a nice time in the country last summer, the days were not half long enough for all the fun I had. One of the boys who lives near where I stayed, caught a young crow just hatched and tamed it. He was very mischievous and came over to our house; we gave him cookies and he seemed to like them. He would fly over and look in our windows and scared us; he was so very tame he was a bother.

From your friend,
Brooklyn, N. Y. LIZZIE R. P.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

8.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of 7 letters.
My 3, 1 is a preposition.
My 4, 3, 1 is a hole.
My 4, 5, 1 is a vessel.
My 4, 5, 2, 1 is a harbor.
My 6, 7, 4 is a part of the face.
My whole is a country in Africa.

JAY WHITNEY.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED FEB. 24.

6. Chrysanthemum.

7. Scripture pi: Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee, because he trusteth in Thee.

Correct answers to No. 5 were sent by Earl Stewart, Grimes, Ia.; Alice J. Thompson, Elton, Ethel C. Watts, New York city; Grace B. Van Auken, Watervliet, N. Y.; Jerome Burtt, West Newton, Mass.; Neelie B. Redpath, Baldwin, Ill.; Homer B. Hunt, North Charlestown, N. H.; Walter L. R. Westby, Westby, Wis. and Earl A. Kimball, Bridgewater, Me.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL
HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.
President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all.—Prov. 31:29.

Frances E. Willard.

NO one loved home better than Frances Willard. But few in her rank had less of it. The author of "Home, Sweet Home" never had a home. With her, as with him, it was all through life and always "the song of the dying swan."

Next to her mother and her nest at Evanston Frances Willard had her home on earth in the hearts of white-ribboners. They were to her always, in her own language, "our folks," and her home festivals were mostly where they gathered together. So it came about that all of our meetings, including our great conventions when women came together from the ends of the earth, have always been homelike; and the sweetest and most touching things ever said by Miss Willard were her quaint and pathetic utterances at such meetings about home and mother and father and little ones. They were the charm of our gatherings. She threw in so many appreciative sayings about people and things on the inspiration of the moment, that they came to be called Miss Willard's *embroidery*. Happy are we if we too, embroider life's pathway with sweet and lovely flowers, rather than wound the weary feet with thorns and nettles.

Frances Willard's life work was pre-eminently for the home, and it was consistent throughout. The loving care she gave her mother, and the words of almost excruciating tenderness the daughter penned of the last days of St. Courageous, as Madam Willard came to be called, have molded many a life for good.

Women have been accused of being severe and unforgiving and critical toward each other, but the life of our gentle Frances forever denies the charge for one at least, and marks a new era in the centuries, when it is written, "Women demand a white life for two, and extend an equally helping hand to both—equal pity and equal love to fallen women and fallen men."

One of the great elements of Frances Willard's success was her power over women. It was only necessary for gay young girls or society women to come within the pervasive atmosphere of love which enveloped her like the nimbus of the ancient saints, from head to foot, to become her devotees, for the time being at least, and to desire nothing more than to serve her and her cause—for the two were inseparable. Their devotion was given in response to the appreciation she gave of the good in them, for she was a seer who discerned the possibilities in others' lives, and she breathed upon latent good, that it might become instinct with life. She was all this to her white-ribbon constituency and far more.

Her head was set upon her shoulders like a rose upon its stem, and it turned or lifted or drooped with the sentiment that scintillated through her great brain like a flower moved by the gentle wind. In our conventions, when at the last moment of the last evening session, the sisterhood forms, as is their custom, a chain of clasped hands from the vast platform down into the auditorium and around the great audience of five or six thousand people and sing our parting song, "God be with you till we meet again," a deaf-mute might follow the sentiment and the rhythm of the song simply by the central figure of Frances leading them by the bend of her head and the swaying of her form—but she was far more than graceful.

Her æsthetic taste was cultivated in many directions, by her college education, by books, travel, museums of art, and contact with cultivated people in many lands. These opportunities given to a naturally bright, sensitive, and strongly intellectual nature produced an elegant woman who could not do an ungenteel act—but she was far more than elegant.

She might have been, to the world at least, simply an educated woman, classical and cold, had it not been for the great cause which developed her emotional nature, and brought her into close touch with all humanity and made her great-hearted. But informed in mind and heart and then touched with a live coal from off the altar with love for humanity, she could adapt herself to the lowliest and the most ignorant. Through all her work love pulsated, and by her kindly spirit women were incited to their best and brought nearer to the full stature of womanhood. She was a great educator of her followers.

The destruction of the base and ignoble possessed her. The building anew and the polishing and perfecting consumed her. Her desire for progress toward the good was insatiable. She was infinitely painstaking and conscientious, and never satisfied with present attainments. One height reached and she caught glimpses of peaks beyond, and thus she inspired all her followers.

Her resources were practically limitless. She rarely failed to settle differences amicably. She was never partisan. Her mental poise seemed perfect and that of her heart as well. She never forgot the supreme aim of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in the do-everything policy as some have thought, but made all things contribute to the one great object, *the final overthrow of the liquor curse.* She had one single purpose with many ideas, and because of this she became a leader in the temperance revolution which Lincoln prophesied in 1842 would follow that against slavery. She was a great general and gave her life as really to the revolution which she led as Lincoln gave his to the cause of the lowliest and most despised, though in a different way, and because of this she will live in the hearts of the people and her cause "will go marching on."

To the great organization which belts the globe with its symbolic bands of white, which owes its power and prestige so largely to her tireless brain and consecrated heart, her death means that her cause is immortal.

Editorial Tributes Paid to Miss Willard by Chicago and Illinois Papers.

Death of Miss Willard.

THE death of Miss Frances E. Willard closes a life so fruitful in lofty endeavor, so admirable in its consecration to chosen duty, so strong in its aspirations toward high and noble ideals, that the whole world may well afford to turn aside from its business and its strife and lay the laurels of love upon her bier.

Miss Willard was a great leader. In her gentle personality were the elements of true generalship that enabled her to marshal the forces of temperance into a mighty host. Without fanaticism or bigotry she brought to the organization of which she was the head the intrepid courage of a dauntless leader, the ripe attainments of a liberal scholarship and the loving kindness of a nature that never lost the softer attributes of refined womanhood.

Miss Willard's early training, education and environment were shaped for the evolution of this splendid personality destined to shake the moral forces of two continents. Her clarion appeal for sobriety went ringing round the world. Her plea for the obliteration of a traffic that devastated homes and filled almshouses and penitentiaries stirred the hearts of a common humanity. That which was a sentiment and a precept in millions of hearts she crystallized into one mighty organization, which grappled with the giant of intemperance and made politicians tremble. Across its banners she wrote the words, "For God and Home and Native Land." More inspiring words than these never stirred to valorous deeds the knights of chivalry.

She lived to see the drunkard ostracized and the seal of popular condemnation placed upon the man who lingers long at his cups. It was her privilege to witness the social decree that makes temperance respectable and excessive drinking disreputable. She was blessed with friendships rich, rare and varied, "all lying within the temperate zone of a great heart's geography."

Surveying the beauty of her life, its plenitude of noble achievement and its bountiful sacrifice, her keenest critics, who sometimes ruthlessly assailed the methods of the organization which she founded, must join in the acknowledgment that she was a great moral force and that her services to mankind were inestimable.—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

Death of Frances Willard.

MISS WILLARD, president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, who passed away early yesterday morning, was in the highest degree a typical American woman of the period. She was a woman of genius, developed by culture, animated by the purest and loftiest motives and ideals. In particular she had the genius for the discernment of her opportunity for helping others to better and happier living. And she never was guilty of hiding a talent in a napkin. To be indolent, to shirk a responsibility, to surrender to any cowardly fear, was something foreign to her nature.

Whatever the tactical mistakes, more or less serious according to any one's point of view, which may have been made by Miss Willard in forcing the great temperance organization of women into the propaganda for woman's suffrage and the third party movement, or in making the union a kind of universal reform society, and thus keeping aloof from it a large number of women who might have eagerly identified themselves with it as a purely Christian temperance propaganda, there never has been the slightest question as to the utter unselfishness of her motive or the sincerity of her purpose.

But any estimate of Miss Willard's life work, as a whole, would be wanting in discernment if special account were not made of her wonderful influence in winning into heartiest fellowship and drawing into enthusiastic coöperation, along the main lines of Christian and humanitarian effort, persons of all grades of culture and religionists of every name, Protestant or Catholic. In this way her life became a power not only making for temperance, and purity, and right living of every kind, but for love, and fellowship, and brotherhood the world over.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Death of a Great Woman.

THE death of Miss Willard removes from the world one who was personally beloved in many homes, and who was admired wherever her name was known.

Miss Willard was a woman of whom America may well be proud. She was essentially American in her instincts and activities. She was a product of American conditions. The zeal and tireless energy with which she prosecuted her chosen work were as characteristically American as is the tremendous enterprise with which the typical kings of commerce and industry push to successful termination their colossal undertakings. Christianity, patriotism and love of home were the motives inspiring her activities. She had ever before her high ideals of manhood and womanhood, which she believed could be cherished only in temperate and virtuous homes. Her warfare on intemperance was to her a warfare for the defense and upbuilding of the American home, which is the glory and strength of this country.

Together with her high ideals, Miss Willard combined executive ability, aggressiveness and good common sense. But neither the character nor the usefulness of such a woman can be measured by the success of an organization. The good which she has accomplished is not measurable. The influence of her life has been felt most in giving character and strength to the weak, in giving dignity to woman and her activities, and in giving sanctity and stability to the home.—*Chicago Record.*

Frances E. Willard.

FRANCES E. WILLARD has passed from the scenes of an unusually active and useful life into the mystery of death.

No woman in America was more widely known and none had more loving and devoted friends. Her loss is not only a severe blow to those who knew her and were bound to her by the ties of personal affection, but it is also a great, almost an irreparable loss to the cause which she represented.

Chicago will mourn the death of this great and famous woman with an especial grief, as her home was here, and the great city has been proud to claim her as peculiarly its own.

Her death comes as a shock, although it had been anticipated, and not only America, but the whole world, will sorrow that such a great power for good has been taken away.—*Chicago Dispatch.*

Death of Miss Willard.

IN the death of Miss Frances E. Willard the republic of temperance the world over has lost its most illustrious citizen. Her name was familiar in many lands. Her clear-cut, incisive eloquence was suggestive of Wendell Phillips. Her style underwent very material change when she came into her kingdom.

It is a low estimate to say that there are half a million of mourners who feel that in the death of Frances E. Willard they have sustained a great loss. No history of hero worship would be complete without her wondrous story. The admiration, reaching almost to adoration, was partly due to her magnetic personality and partly to the pathos of the cause to which her life was devoted.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Death of Miss Willard.

THE death of Frances E. Willard will bring to the hearts of more people in Chicago a deeper sense of personal loss than would that of almost any other person in the city.

For many years she has been identified with a reform that was far-reaching and important, and her activity was such that, by the very modesty of her work and the sincerity of her purpose, she was carried to, rather than sought, a prominence that was so pronounced that one of the magazines not long since referred to her as the "uncrowned queen of America."

Early identified with the Woman's Christian Temperance movement, she was always its most trusted leader. At times when differences have existed in that organization, Miss Willard was never a partisan, and, whatever interests apparently divided the forces, she was always the faithful confidant of both factions. She never lost her mental equilibrium and never forgot the single aim involved in the organization of the union at whose head she had so long presided.

Miss Willard was full to overflowing with ideas, but she had a single intent, and that was to bring sobriety, purity and character into every heart and home in the whole world. With what zeal and hope she struggled all her acquaintances knew full well, but what success she met will not be appreciated until the leaves of the judgment book are unrolled.

She was weary—that was her only plaint. The gentle soul knows now the full significance of the phrase, "He giveth His beloved sleep."—*Chicago Evening News.*

Frances E. Willard.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, whose best biography is the rise and splendid achievements of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, died at New York yesterday.

It is very difficult to overestimate the influence of a life like that of Miss Willard's. There is no means to measure it. We know that it has encircled the earth with an organization inspired by a common purpose of beneficence. Who can put a limit on the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union? Who can say from how many homes and hearts it has rolled the dark and twin clouds of drunkenness and poverty?

To-day the hushed voices and moistened eyes of thousands upon thousands of men and women throughout the world testify to the universal impression Miss Willard has left upon her time. —*Chicago Post.*

Death of Frances E. Willard.

MISS WILLARD had great force of character. But it was united to a personal amiability and grace of manner which preserved her womanliness. She was the object of universal esteem to a degree which other female crusaders never reached.

Her example shows that women may engage in public movements of a humane interest, may preach, write and toil for a great cause and still retain the respect and sympathy of men and of other women who remain within the sphere of home and its duties. In this, at least, her life has been useful and is a lesson to those of her sex who think that they have a public mission that they must fulfill.—*Chicago Chronicle.*

The Defender of Homes.

IT is a holy thing to have lived, labored and died for a holy cause. The cause for which Frances E. Willard gave her toil and sacrificed her life was expressed in the motto of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union: "For God and Home and Native Land."

For nearly twenty years she had been president of that influential organization, directing its great energies as a commander directs the forces of an army. She fought for the homes of America. The human heart was the object of her strategy. Saved manhood, peace, industry and human dignity were the fruits of her great conquests.

She was a student, a scholar, a thinker, and always an enthusiast. She had been a college professor. She had been the associate of Joseph Cook in journalism. She wrote articles, pamphlets and books, which were almost without exception concerned with some phase of the single idea to which she had devoted herself.

Her influence over women was remarkable. She knew their needs. She was characterized by a pure and transparent spirituality, which a woman's nature could best appreciate, and which left no room to doubt the generosity of her heart and the loftiness of her aims. At the same time her strong, well-balanced mentality saved her following from the morbidness and hysteria which might have exposed it to the blight of ridicule.

Miss Willard has loyally defended her friend, Lady Henry Somerset, and recent statements of the latter seem to show her worthy of such a champion. Within a few months of her death, Miss Willard had assumed heavy financial obligations for the cause she represented. She gave up everything, even life itself, to uplift and uphold humanity.

Her army has lost its leader. The homes of America have lost their best defender. The women of the country have not lost and can never lose the wholesome inspiration of this great and beautiful life.—*Chicago Evening Journal.*

Death of Miss Willard.

NEWS of the death of Miss Frances E. Willard will occasion profound sorrow, not only in our own country, but in other lands where she was well known. Some may have questioned the practicability of her methods of reform, but none have questioned her honesty and sincerity, while her single-mindedness and devotion have won admiration from all.—*Bloomington (Ill.) Pantagraph.*

THE world has lost one of its most illustrious women. Her life has been a powerful influence for righteousness. She was a woman of a sympathetic heart, a benevolent nature, a large intellect, a gracious and winning personality, of tact and refinement, and of executive force and ability.—*Galesburg (Ill.) Republican Register.*

IT is safe to say that no woman in the past generation has exercised so great an influence for good as Miss Willard. Where she was known she was respected and admired, and won hosts of friends to the standard of reform.—*Alton (Ill.) Telegraph.*

THE present century has not produced a woman who has filled a larger space in the hearts of Christian people of the world than Frances E. Willard has filled for years past, and her death will be regarded as a serious loss to humanity and the homes of civilization.—*Illinois State Journal.*

THE death of Miss Frances E. Willard removes from the scenes and activities of life one of the most earnest Christian women of the century. She had devoted her life to the moral advancement of her fellows and the amelioration of the woes of mankind.—*Illinois State Register.*

THE death of Frances E. Willard has robbed the nation of one of its noblest characters. The deceased held an exalted position in the minds and hearts of the people, and there will be universal sorrow over her death.—*Joliet (Ill.) Republican.*

THE death of Frances E. Willard will be lamented by every believer in sobriety, purity, and intelligent womanhood. She possessed a mind of great breadth, was gifted with unusual ability as a public speaker, and was wonderfully persuasive in council and in influencing legislative bodies.—*Ottawa (Ill.) Republican-Times.*

MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD was a leader of her sex, and there is scarce a woman in the broad land but had a warm spot in her heart for this enthusiastic and kindly missionary of good. —*Quincy (Ill.) Herald.*

MOURNED by millions of her sex; mourned as the greatest woman educator America has ever produced; mourned as the idol of a sisterhood knit together as with hooks of steel, the sorrowing Christian Temperance women of the world will hear of the death of their beloved sister, teacher and leader, who has been called to the great beyond to rest from her labors while her works do follow her.—*Springfield (Ill.) Monitor.*

THE world and womankind has suffered a great loss in the death of Frances E. Willard, who has been in many respects the most remarkable woman of the age, has accomplished more for temperance and reform in general than any other woman who ever lived, and whose works will live after her in the helpful, uplifting influence she has exerted, the good she has accomplished in so many departments of benevolent endeavor, and the stimulating example she has given to her sisters all over the world.—*Peoria (Ill.) Transcript.*

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Chicago Young People's Union.

THE last time Miss Willard spoke in the Hall which bears her loved name, it was under the auspices of the Chicago Young People's Christian Temperance Union. The first formal memorial service in Chicago was under the same auspices on Saturday evening, February 19, at the time of the regular monthly rally of this most promising organization which already numbers hundreds of Chicago representative young people.

The evening was set as the first meeting of the singers for the grand temperance chorus now being organized, which Prof. Peter Bilhorn hopes will eventually number two thousand voices. The early part of the evening was spent under the splendid leadership of this noble prohibition singer in voicing sentiments appropriate to the occasion, and during the evening Professor Bilhorn led in Miss Willard's favorite songs. Miss Eva Marshall Shontz, who presided, expressed the hope that this great chorus, which is destined to be a mighty force in helping make the saloon go, may be named in memory of Miss Willard, and this will doubtless be done at the next meeting.

Instead of speaking upon the subject, "Shall the Saloon Rule Chicago," as he was at first invited to do, Rev. J. H. O. Smith spoke most beautifully and powerfully on the life and work of Miss Willard, laying at her feet the tributes she so richly merited, and strongly appealed to Chicago young people to take up the work she had so lately laid down. The hearty response to his appeal assured an army of new recruits, many of whom were in Willard Hall for the first time.

J. Spencer Dickerson, editor of the *Baptist Standard*, after words of appreciation of his personal friend, Frances E. Willard, made a plea for a library at the county jail, where hundreds of men and boys are incarcerated with little provision for wholesome and suitable reading matter. A motion was carried that the Young People's Union receive contributions of books and magazines at their headquarters at 1119, The Temple, for this purpose. F. C. Lockwood, a senior at Northwestern University, whose heart is on fire for the destruction of the liquor traffic, J. Lawrence Young, an earnest young prohibitionist, late of Cleveland, O., and Lucy Page Gaston, who told an incident or two indicative of Miss Willard's matchless power over young lives with which she came in contact, were the other speakers. E. E. Blake, the superintendent of the Law and Order department of the Union, received a generous response to his appeal for funds to print and send out over the city the laws that are so constantly being violated. Arrangements were made for the general circulation of petitions for the reform bills in Congress and the leaflet, "The Cigaret Must Go," was distributed at the close. Thus with the heartfelt sorrow over the death of the great leader was mingled much of practical work in the cause so dear to her heart.

It is hoped the Chicago union may set the pace for other cities, and that there may be found everywhere an Eva Marshall Shontz to invest life and strength in leading Christian young people out of the Egypt of indifference to the temperance reform.

Y's at Work.

THE Y Branch executive meeting last held in Washington, D. C., was cheered by the presence of several superintendents of departments from the W. C. T. U. of the District of Columbia, among them Mrs. Alla B. Foster, of the Loyal Temperance Legion, who pressed the importance of her department with such vigor that the girls decided to form a class in the normal course of study prescribed by Mrs. Rice. March 14, at the next regular meeting, Mrs. Foster is to begin instruction of such a class, hoping thus to graduate, in course of time, trained leaders for local L. T. L's.

KENTUCKY.

THE Paducah Y's hold their meetings Sunday afternoon in one of the churches. A religious program is prepared and the meetings well attended.

The chief work of the Williamstown Y is keeping up the L. T. L., and at Christmas prepared a tree for them. This is a busy, wide awake Y, doing almost every kind of work.

Hickman Y, on the occasion of Mrs. Clara Hoffman's visit to the town, gave a reception, entertaining the woman's union, the L. T. L. and friends of the cause. They also furnished the music for the lecture.

News from the Field.

GENERAL OFFICERS NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President, FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large, MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, 150 Free Street, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary, MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary, MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, 510 Rialto Building, Kansas City, Mo.
Assistant Recording Secretary, MRS. FRANCES E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer, MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

PLEDGE.

I hereby solemnly promise, GOD HELPING ME, *to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt Liquors, including Wine, Beer and Cider, as a beverage, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic in the same.*

Massachusetts.

EFFORT along legislative lines requires much attention from the state president and corresponding secretary at this time. Mrs. Fessenden spoke at the hearing given at the state house to the petition of the Massachusetts Woman's Suffrage Association, that the word "male" might be stricken from the constitution. A large number of our women were present. The "remonstrants" were out in force also. It was known beforehand that this committee was largely composed of men who were distinctly hostile to the movement, so it was no surprise that the result was "leave to withdraw." Two men dissented from the report of the committee and Mrs. Fessenden wrote them a letter of appreciation. The W. C. T. U. have petitioned for municipal suffrage, for license suffrage, for a better law relating to the guardianship of minors, or at least that there should be equal right given to mother and father, and although in many respects, such as age limit, etc., our law relating to the protection of girls is better than in many states, we have petitioned that some of the clauses that hinder its efficiency be removed.

Since state convention Mrs. Fessenden has been almost constantly in the field, returning occasionally for hearings, etc. As a result many cheering words come from various sources telling of increased interest and enthusiasm, and most practical proof of all, many report new members and new subscribers to our papers.

Early after state convention the corresponding secretary wrote personal letters to the more than three hundred unions in the state, urging special effort to make this twenty-fifth year of our organization, our best year. The letter has met with a ready response from all, and we feel that we are warranted in expecting to report the largest membership we have ever known at our state convention in October, which is to be held in Boston, probably in Tremont Temple, and entertained by Suffolk county. The county executive are making large plans for a worthy celebration of our "silver anniversary." They have met three or four times already for appointment of committees, etc., and although the efficient county president, Mrs. Furguson, is absent in Mexico for six weeks, she has left matters in charge of Mrs. Gleason, and those who know her will be sure that nothing will suffer or be allowed to lag that is in her care.

Our state president has two large classes in parliamentary law with all her other duties. She has lately been made vice-president of the Massachusetts Woman's Suffrage Association.

Several hundred dollars have been raised in Massachusetts for the Temple, and there is great enthusiasm over lifting the terrible burden of debt from our House Beautiful wherever the subject is mentioned. There are also good intentions on the part of many unions in regard to the Hospital.

Among the many good things accomplished by local unions since convention I will mention that Cambridge is to present a copy of the book, "Ten Years of No-license in Cambridge," to the three hundred and thirty-three public libraries in Massachusetts. Every book will have this stamp: "Presented to this Public Library by Cambridge Woman's Christian Temperance Union." Madame Barakat is to give her wonderful lectures on "The Covenants" under the auspices and for the benefit of the Boston union. Our "Harriet Tubman" union (colored) of Boston, is to hold a "souvenir Valentine social" this month, the proceeds to form a nucleus for a home for colored working girls.

The Willard Y settlement is doing good work. Nearly all the apartments are now filled with bright young women, who are very happy and contented in their new home. The classes have all been started and the teachers show remarkable fitness for their especial branches. A second reception and entertainment has been given to the young people living near the settlement, their names having been obtained by visiting the lodging houses, and then written invitations sent.

The Sunday afternoon services are very helpful, and the lunch with its extremely low prices for good, home cooking, is proving a great benefit to young women living on small salaries and helps to carry out the social settlement idea by bringing the workers in touch with them. It has not yet been running two months, but already gives evidence of soon being a source of revenue for the work.

My letter would be incomplete with no reference to the Monday prayer meetings which are held at headquarters from 1:30 to 2:30. We recently had the great pleasure of having as our leader, Mrs. F. E. Clark, whose husband leads the Christian Endeavor hosts. Madame Barakat led on February 14, and there are few meetings where we are not favored by some one or more from other states and countries. Rev. Yoshimore, of Japan, and Rev. A. D. Zurub, a Syrian pastor of Beirut, were among these the past month, the former having been converted through Mary Allen West. Several intensely interesting individual cases of those who have come to Headquarters to sign the pledge from the very extremes of society, have been prayed for in these meetings, and prayer has been answered for a number who have shown their gratitude by personal letters.

RUTH B. BAKER,
State Reporter for Dec. and Jan.

Oklahoma.

IF I possessed the "pen of a ready writer" or was a nondescript reporter for a great daily, I might be able to write lengthy and astounding news from the Oklahoma field, but being only an official recorder of deeds done by the unions, of which deeds many unions fail to report, this record is short. In a recent issue of THE UNION SIGNAL the editors classed Oklahoma among the "faithful" in News From the Field. Sisters, let's keep up with the procession!

The Yukon union has been making a specialty of mothers' meetings. A union has been organized at Norman by Mrs. Furguson. El Reno is putting forth efforts to start a reading-room. Neal Dow union has held two silver contests, Bessie Keller and Leah Brown winning the medals. This union has also had echoes from National Convention, and one meeting was devoted to "our round-the-world missionaries." Mrs. Nellie Sheplar, territorial evangelist, held three meetings, with large audiences, at Britton on a Sabbath, a lecture, testimonial meeting and a children's service. Mrs. Sheplar has compiled an instructive talk for young people, drawn from the picture of the "Mill and the Still." She also holds evangelistic service on Sabbath once a month in a country schoolhouse. Mrs. A. E. Carman, National superintendent medal work, writes that she is receiving many letters from Oklahoma in the interest of her department, mostly from schools and lodges; notably was the one from T. E. Jones, principal of the Navajoe public schools, who is doing a successful work in his county for "contest to conquest."

(MRS.) SUE UHL BROWN,
Territorial Reporter, Oklahoma City.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

Pennsylvania.

IT cheered my heart to see how near front rank our state stood in reporting. We will still strive to come in A No. 1, and "keep sweet" if others do get ahead of us.

Marching orders have gone forth to all in line to follow the instructions coming from our chief and her council. We aim to do our best and bid fair to have a successful year.

The central committee met in Philadelphia, January 19–21. The five officers were present, holding sessions all day and evening of the three dates. A circular letter containing plans and suggestions will go to every union shortly, and we trust return us "an hundredfold." We were cheered by the presence of Mrs. Clara Hoffman. We always have a welcome for her. She held a successful series of meetings in Delaware county and will fill other dates in the state. We always urge the workers to have such meetings, for a county that brings good speakers before its community will keep moving in the right direction.

It was with many regrets that we were compelled to accept the resignation of our loved "Mother" Mair, from railroad work. At her suggestion Mrs. Annie Keenan was appointed in her place, and from the starting letter in the *Bulletin* we think Mother Mair made a wise choice. She speaks of the many Christmas letters sent out and how all were appreciated. Recommends the tract, "Out of Touch," and is having the work in good order all through the state. From Mrs. Irwin, our vice-president-at-large, we have an interesting account of a pleasant meeting held as a parting testimonial to Mrs. Mair, by the Engineers' and Firemen's Association of the Pittsburg and Lake Erie railroad. A fine Bagster Bible was presented her as a token of the love and esteem in which she is held by the men for whom she has worked so many years.

The state president, Mrs. Rebecca B. Chambers, has just concluded a series of meetings in Allegheny county, as a reward for the energetic efforts of the members in organizing the greatest number of unions during the past year in the state. The local unions were gathered together in twelve groups so that all could have an opportunity of enjoying her earnest heart-to-heart talks each afternoon and evening, either in parlor or church, while the gatherings were not large (owing to the inclement weather), they were the means of kindling a renewed interest in the work, and we feel assured our sister has gone home having won the hearts, not only of the women but also the children, and the sacrifice she made to fulfill an obligation, for which she was not responsible, was highly appreciated by all. She was accompanied by our county president.

Our new superintendent of flower mission, Mrs. S. V. Heaton, has also taken hold of her department with zeal and inspiration. Plans have been sent out for winter work and all are urged to take up this "Beauty department of the W. C. T. U."

Huntingdon county is doing faithful work. A mothers' rally in Huntingdon was a mental and spiritual uplift. Cassville is planning a graphophone parlor meeting. The unions will endeavor to have sermons preached in different places on "Mother's Influence."

Butler county sends an interesting account of the last convention. The unions are in good working order. The Butler W subscribes for THE UNION SIGNAL to be sent to eleven ministers and Y. M. C. A. The reports of superintendents were fully discussed and desire expressed to infuse more system into department work. The convention voted to endorse a visitation of unions by the county president, Mrs. A. M. Rice. The result was a series of meetings, increasing the interest and efficiency of the unions. Stipulated space is filled weekly in three papers. Philadelphia's energetic press superintendent keeps items of interest in the *Press* and other papers each week. She sends the following:

"Philadelphia county had the privilege of having a number of its women attend the World's and National Conventions. The good accounts which they have given to others of the meetings has helped all. Evangelistic work is carrying all before it in this county. Monthly meetings in churches, weekly meetings in car barns and police stations and in other places, besides a whole week of prayer observed by Philadelphia union. Another week of Bible study conducted by Madame Barakat in different churches under the management of West Philadelphia W. Weekly visitations to hospitals by a number of unions and all meetings of all unions are opened with devotional exercises.

"At the semi-annual conference held January 27, Mrs. Ramsey reported eleven L. T. L's in the county with more to follow. An entertainment given by the children made the county treasury somewhat richer. Miss A. E. Thomas reported six Y's in the county, the latest being the 'Anna M. Hammer' Y of Germantown, Miss Margaret Ramsey, president.

"A memorial service was held for Dr. Caroline V. Dodsen, first president of Philadelphia county W. C. T. U., and Rev. Thomas A. Fernley, D. D., father of Mrs. H. H. Hubbert, president of the North Philadelphia W.

"Mrs. Ella Thacher spoke eloquently on her department, soldiers and sailors, and asked for help in establishing a Sailors' Rest in Philadelphia.

"In the evening Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, president of Illinois, gave a rousing address to a large audience. The frequent applause showed how well this brilliant woman is appreciated. Mrs. Rounds spoke the preceding Tuesday evening at the twenty-second anniversary of Philadelphia W, and on Sunday morning, January 30, at the Breakfast Association, to a large audience of men.

"West Philadelphia W has already given to the Temple $1,660, and it will collect $240 more which will be given to the Temple provided the $300,000 for the Temple Trust Bonds will be raised by July 1, otherwise it will be given to the headquarter fund of the union."

The women of Chester county are holding on with good grit to the work of their favorite organization. We have had few eminent speakers in the field, although Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman is filling a few dates at present, for money is scarce and enterprise discouraging, but our meetings are regularly held. The winter course of parlor meetings are in progress throughout the country and the local bodies are astir in various lines to maintain the interest in the work and to add to the membership. The Kennett Square union undertook the largest project that has come under our notice, having issued a woman's edition of the *Kennett News and Advertiser* in December. The profits are to be equally divided between the Kennett Square union and the Bayard Taylor Memorial Library of the town. The ladies of the same union have just given a successful luncheon which yielded them a modest sum, and the organization has forwarded two dollars each to the treasurers of the county, state and National bodies. County chairman Ella P. Martin has been visiting her local unions and rounding up the soil for seed sowing, and now that we hold within our border both the state president, Mrs. Rebecca B. Chambers, and the state superintendent of the Loyal Temperance Legion, Mrs. Elma M. Preston, we are certain to keep awake and moving forward.

Warren county has been on the alert for something new. The Warren Central union held recently an art exhibit and sale of the fine pictures sent out by the *Ladies' Home Journal*. It was an exceedingly pretty entertainment. The profits were about thirty dollars and five dollars each was voted for county and state work. This union is also supplying THE UNION SIGNAL for the third year to ten ministers in the town, the public library and the Y. M. C. A. reading rooms. We wish every union wonld do the same with THE UNION SIGNAL. Such "scattered leaves" will leave no room for ignorance, but heal and help into the light and liberty of a healthy condition of activity all through the county.

Miss Elizabeth Lloyd, president of Bucks county, sends a cheery note: "Mrs. Emilie Underhill Burgess has done a noble work in our county. She lectured for nineteen of the unions, speaking at two of them twice and for one three times. She has added several new members and organized one union. Warm words of praise have come to me of her from every quarter."

H. FRANCES JONES,
State Reporter, Philadelphia.

PLEASE TRY
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
REGULATE THE LIVER
10c. 25c. 50c.
All Druggists. 208.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!
Walter Baker & Co.'s
Breakfast COCOA
Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.
Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.
Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.
Walter Baker & Co. Limited,
(Established 1780.) Dorchester, Mass.
Trade-Mark.



Louisiana.

THE annual meeting was an occasion of much interest for the Central union in New Orleans. It was held in the Y. M. C. A. building and was honored by the presence of Rev. W. C. Black, editor of *The Christian Advocate*, Rev. Steele of the Bethel, and Captain Winterbottom of the Salvation Army.

The annual report of the superintendents and the secretary showed that much work had been accomplished, although the union was dormant for several months on account

(*Continued on page 12.*)

Cheerfulness.

Any day, wet or cold, hot or dry, is pleasant to the thoroughly healthy man or woman. We have within ourselves, the power to make our days cheerful or disagreeable. We do not depend upon the condition of the sky or atmosphere, for when one is perfectly poised, physically and mentally, the days go by as a dream of comfort, whether they be dark or sunny.

Our goal should be health. Mental health is a strong element to bring about physical health, but ill health can be, and is, set up by the use of elements contained in food and drink that do not conform to the wants of Nature.

We are inclined to the use of narcotics and stimulants for their temporary deadening or quickening of the nervous system and the heart, but these unnatural things bring about serious conditions; for instance, the pulse of the coffee drinker or tobacco user, shows derangement (either little or great) of the heart. This trouble is ordinarily coupled with stomach and some other difficulties.

The ones who see clearly the advantage in business, home and society, of a perfect condition of mental and physical health, will not require urging to have them abandon articles of food or drink that prevent the accomplishment of the desired end.

The leaving off of coffee for ten days and the use of Postum Food Coffee in its stead, will demonstrate the value of the above suggestion and the fact that Postum furnishes brain and body with well selected food elements which go to rebuild the daily disintegration, while at the same time, Postum furnishes a delicious beverage if one be particular to know that after boiling commences, it is allowed to continue boiling fifteen minutes. This is necessary to obtain the food elements and the proper taste.

* * * *

Postum is the only Cereal Coffee yet discovered, with a coffee taste, that is pure and free from low grade coffee or other drugs.



of the yellow fever and the absence of the members.

Twenty-one new members had been added. One medal contest, four parlor meetings and fifty-one evangelistic meetings had been held. Forty of these meetings had been at the Memorial Home, a place of refuge for sin-weary, sick and suffering women. Purity literature had been distributed by the superintendent and Mrs. Crouch made an earnest appeal to the mothers to watch more closely the literature and pictures which might fall into the hands of their children.

The ladies had resumed their meetings at the Bethel and Dr. Steele spoke of the work being done to protect the sailors from the saloons and urged coöperation in placing this beneficent institution on a permanent basis.

The superintendent of prison work reported several visits and meetings held at the Parish prison, with leaflets, cards and two Bibles given to the prisoners.

Mrs. E. J. Ellis presented the following resolution, which was adopted: "The W. C. T. U. of New Orleans protest against the sale of intoxicating liquor in any of the government buildings." A petition will be sent to the Louisiana congressmen.

The work outlined for the coming year is the enforcement of the law prohibiting the sale of liquor to minors and securing the passage of an ordinance prohibiting the sale of liquor in grocery stores.

Countess di Brazza was introduced and spoke enthusiastically of the aims of the new organization, and Mrs. E. J. Ellis was appointed to represent the W. C. T. U. at the meeting in New Orleans of the Local Council of Women.

The election of officers resulted as follows: Mrs. A. M. Zable, president; Mrs. S. S. Bothick, recording secretary; Mrs. W. V. Crouch, corresponding secretary; Mrs. S. S. Shove, treasurer.

The memorial service for three of their departed members was closed with Mrs. Zable singing, "Crossing the Bar."

The two largest daily papers, the *Times-Democrat* and *Picayune*, devoted over a column to the report of the annual meeting of the Central union. I am indebted for my information to these papers.

(MRS.) LURY GOULD BALDWIN,
State Reporter, Baldwin.

Michigan.

OUR bright state paper, without which we would hardly know how to keep our W. C. T. U. house at all in order, or know what our neighbors are doing, is replete with stirring pleas from our state superintendents, and if our departmental work is not a success, and is not well reported it will not be their fault.

The missionary fund is being paid quite satisfactorily, and most encouraging reports come from our missionary to the lumbermen, Rev. Odle. He says, "Sinners are converted, ungodly men have shouted, liquor-dealers put into the toils of the law, weak unions fired for business, strong ones enlarged." Many of the unions have been sending quantities of comfort bags to him for distribution. Detroit union has sent a large basket of Bibles, Testaments and comfort bags; is also raising one month's salary for the missionary, and is creating a good deal of sentiment on the subject of purity in art, and are also seeking to purify the city bill boards. Wyandotte is meeting with some opposition from the press, but they are moving bravely on, preparing to do good temperance work in a farmers' institute.

Work throughout the second district is being vigorously pushed. A discussion on "the discouraging and encouraging side of the temperance question" was recently held by the union at Ann Arbor. Many discouraging things were told, incidents peculiar to college towns, but the president told the encouraging outlook, and her enthusiasm aroused all. They send THE UNION SIGNAL to each pastor in their city (a good example for all unions to follow). Lambertville union sent two dollars to missionary fund, literature and comfort bags, and are also taking the course of study. Adrian union has made, filled and sent sixty comfort bags and a barrel of literature to a lumber camp. Many other good things have been done in this district since my last report, but if I should mention them all, the space allotted us would be filled, so I must pass them by.

Work is also active in the third district. Branch county is arranging for a course of lectures and drills by Mrs. E. L. Calkins. Coldwater has a flourishing L. T. L. They have taken up a new department, called the work department. They meet once a week to make and repair garments for needy children, and the calls are many. They report new members added to each meeting. On New Year's Eve they gave a farewell reception to Mrs. Irene Clizbe, who for many years had been one of their most faithful members, county and district president. Her address is now Tekowsha, she not having left the district. A novel entertainment was recently given by Dorrance union, in the form of a reading contest, selections being taken from THE UNION SIGNAL and *National Educator*. A book of poems was the prize given. Grand Ledge has sent a barrel of clothing and a box of literature and clothing to the rescue mission for girls. Battle Creek is also wide awake, combining literary work with business in a way very attractive and successful in bringing outsiders into their meetings. Mrs. Henry, who is seeking rest there, recently gave them an address.

A new union is reported at Mottville, fourth district. At South Haven the citizens have taken possession of a most infamous den, and turned it into a reading room. Kalamazoo is holding monthly circles to increase its building fund.

Rev. E. S. Odle, state missionary, recently delivered several addresses in the fifth district, also one in the tenth; all productive of good.

Mrs. J. N. Dawson has recently conducted meetings for two weeks in Ovid, sixth district. Sinners were converted and the union strengthened. Pontiac sent boxes of cake, candies and fruit to the inmates of their county house on Christmas day. Mrs. C. H. Johnson has given her "echoes from the National" at five different points.

Christmas morning members of Goodland union, in seventh district, visited a destitute family, held a prayer and praise service, induced the father and mother to sign the pledge, and left them rejoicing over a merry Christmas dinner.

The unions of Saginaw, eighth district, are already laying plans for entertaining our state convention in May. Mrs. E. L. Calkins began work in this district, January 30. Dates are arranged for her reaching beyond the middle of March.

The unions of the ninth district are all reported as doing regular work. Mrs. Gertrude Minore recently addressed the union at Marion. Big Rapids is studying the L. T. L. Manual. They have an active L. T. L. Their schools have been interested in the study of narcotics, and twelve fifth grade pupils are preparing essays on the subject, "The effect of tobacco on school work."

Mrs. Gertrude Minore has been organizing some new unions in the tenth district. Four are reported and the union at Clare reorganized. She has also held many other meetings and done considerable house-to-house visitation. The D. & M. R. R. very courteously gave her passes in recognition of her work.

All the good things done in our "fair state" since our last published report, can not be crowded into our "space."

MRS. I. W. SLOAN,
State Reporter, Clarendon.

New York.

THIS year will round out a quarter of a century since the Crusade. Our state officers, quick to grasp every opportunity for bringing our work to the notice of the public, have planned to have this twenty-fifth year—the silver wedding year in happy married life—celebrated by every local union in the state as a "Crusade silver jubilee," and have sent out a beautiful program bound in blue and silver for the use of the locals in preparing for the event.

There is no special day fixed but it is hoped that every union will plan to celebrate this Crusade anniversary sometime during this notable year, thus keeping green in the minds of all the memory of the Crusade.

Our state organ, *Woman's Temperance Work*, will be specially attractive this year, as it presents each month pictures and short sketches of the leading workers of the state.

Reports of midwinter county conventions and from many locals show activity all through the state. Albany county's semi-annual held at Watervliet, had a novel feature in the way of a "mock legislature," already described in THE UNION SIGNAL. The children's hour was very interesting. The Y's were represented by Miss Fannie Lansing, who gave an excellent paper. Addresses were made by clergymen. "Should young people's religious societies be active in temperance work?" was the topic chosen by one, while another discussed in a very able manner, "The most available remedy for intemperance."

Oswego county is awake, planning and executing good work. They are to raise one hundred dollars to place their president's name in Willard Hall. They have undertaken to furnish a room at the Anchorage, in Elmira, N. Y., and will also furnish the school commissioners of the county with the *School Physiology Journal*. Fulton union sent a large Christmas box to a hospital in New York city, observed January 12 as a day of prayer, and has held a very large and successful white-ribbon tea at the town hall, which was reported by the local press in a very complimentary manner. New Haven union, in the same county, has the hearty support of the local pastor, who has preached on "Sabbath Observance" and "Peace and Arbitration."

Allegany county held its convention at Andover. Rev. J. L. Davies gave the evening address, and Mrs. Lytie P. Davies conducted a parliamentary drill. Reports of the state, National and World's conventions, given by the several delegates, were a very enjoyable feature. A memorial service was held for the fourteen active members and two honoraries, lost from their ranks within a few months. Among these was the oldest white-ribboner in the county, Mrs. Coats, aged eighty-three.

The annual county school of methods has just been held at Schenectady, in the new headquarters of the local union. Miss A. C. Delavan, county superintendent of the department, was conductor, and gave parliamentary drills at each meeting. Three other departments were thoroughly discussed. The L. T. L. had a half hour on the program.

(*Continued on page 13.*)



Why She Smiles Sweetly.

Sparkling eyes, quick beating heart, and the rosy blush of pleasure on the cheeks, makes the strong man happy when he meets his lady love. That's the kind of a man whose very touch thrills because it is full of energy, vigorous nerve power and vitality. Tobacco makes strong men impotent, weak and skinny. No-To-Bac sold by druggists everywhere. Guaranteed to cure. Book titled, "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

Enameline

The Modern STOVE POLISH.

Produces a JET BLACK enamel gloss. Dustless, Odorless, Labor Saving. 5 and 10 cent boxes. Try it on your Cycle Chain.

J. L. PRESCOTT & CO., NEW YORK.

An evening reception was given to the teachers of the county, at which Rev. Mr. Waygood gave a talk on temperance in the schools, and Dr. Kate Fisk a talk on "Alcohol in Medicine."

Schoharie county has held a very helpful midwinter meeting of the executive committee, and have decided to begin thus early to prepare for the "no-license fight" of next year. The county union has espoused the cause of a poor girl, who for the past three years has been trying to bring to justice a vile man who attempted to assault her. The case had been put over from one term of court till the next six times. The girl had appeared against her assailant alone and been subjected to such insults from his counsel that she had not courage to go alone again. One member was appointed from each union to accompany the county president as an escort to this friendless girl, and when these representative women of the county appeared suddenly in the court-room and took seats by the plaintiff, consternation was visible on the countenance of every officer and the case was promptly "put over." But the white-ribboners will be on hand at every term till this case is settled, for the man is an old offender and has escaped punishment for two similar offences.

Tioga county has nearly raised the seventy dollars pledged for the Elmira Anchorage.

We have a new state superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, Mrs. Mary A. Johnson, 461 Halsey street, Brooklyn. Mrs. Newton who has served so efficiently for the past three years is about to leave our state.

Tompkins county has two new colored unions—one at Ithaca, one at Groton. Auburn also has a new union in the African M. E. church.

The W. C. T. U. of Ithaca and the Good Templars have united their Sunday afternoon gospel temperance meetings; one Sunday in each month the meeting is in charge of the W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Ella A. Boole spoke recently for the Y. M. C. A. of Cornell University.

Two members of the W. C. T. U. of Ithaca have been made directors on the county agricultural board.

Sodus, Wayne county, held a beautiful memorial service for the late president of the union—Mrs. P. A. Brayton.

Mrs. Cora E. Seberry, of Brooklyn, and Mrs. L. E. Bailey, of Prohibition Park, have been doing excellent service in Sullivan county. The latter organized two new unions.

May Morgan McKoon,
State Reporter, Long Eddy.

Missouri.

THE many unions that Mrs. Addie Fields has visited are much encouraged, and calls are coming for her from all over the state.

Mrs. Clara Hoffman is spending February in New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey. Mrs. Callie Howe is in Arkansas. Mrs. Nelle Burger has spent some time lately in the eighth district. She organized a Y of nineteen members at La Clede. At Huntsville a Sunday-school convention was in session, but they gave her the morning hour, also some time at night. Organized a new union at Jacksonville, and in her trip through the district she visited all the schools but one. She has already been spoken for at Sumner to make an address the fourth of July. She states that Triplett is just recovering from a series of lawsuits against whisky druggists. In this fight they had the help and support of the best people of the town.

Miss Carrie Lee Carter reports good work in the nineteenth district.

Mrs. Callie Howe was quite busy before leaving for Arkansas. She spoke at Maysville, where the church would not hold the crowd. At Jamesport the Presbyterian church suspended a protracted meeting in favor of the W. C. T. U. Next day the superintendent of the public school took chalk and by clever questions drew from the scholars a synopsis of her discourse which he wrote on the blackboard. She reports Altamonte having a splendid L. T. L., the superintendent being the primary teacher of the school. She delivered an address on temperance in the Sunday-school for the Interstate Sunday-school Convention of the Latter Day Saints, held in St. Joseph. Also spoke to the union meeting of the A. O. U. W., and D. of H. lodges of that city.

Cainsville union have much to be thankful for, as the citizens of that town are determined not to tolerate any wrong doing, and through a noble mayor, Dr. Davis, one of the dive keepers was put in jail to stay for some time.

Kansas City unions assisted to make the anniversary day at the Florence Crittenton Home a success by having representatives there and sending many things for the elegant dinner served. Many girls who had been saved in this home and are in good homes now went that day to rejoice with others that they had been led to this place of refuge.

Middletown had a gold medal contest early in February. Cove Springs, Ridgeway, Locust Hill and Gamma held gold medal contests in January. Albany had a suffrage contest. Lamar has held two matrons' contests, the last one in connection with a musical contest. The citizens were much interested in them. New Hope has an honorary member as superintendent of contests.

At a social by the Appleton city union the guests were entertained with beautiful music and an old-fashioned spelling school.

A Christmas item we did not get in before was the Central union in St. Joseph assisting the Salvation Army on that day to feed seven hundred people and distribute presents among them. Several temperance speeches were made by the white-ribboners. The army captain and his wife wear the little white knot of ribbon.

Kirkwood union has issued a little leaflet with monthly programs for the entire year and each woman is assigned a subject.

Alice Blackburn,
State Reporter, Bethany.

New Jersey.

A STRONG resolution passed by the W. C. T. U., of Madison, concerning the situation at Yale, and a letter bearing upon the same, have been forwarded to President Dwight as requested by Miss Willard. A similar communication will be sent to Princeton University.

The fight at Washington over the Terry Bill is very earnest, also the Gallinger-Ellis Bill and the McMill-Harmer Bill. We have sent petitions to the congressman from our district in the United States Senate and House of Representatives to present these three measures. So you see we are not dead or sleeping, but engaged in active service for the overthrow of this monstrous evil. But the time has not yet come for us to be satisfied with ourselves or our work. The liquor traffic is becoming more and more deadly in its results and we are organized to grapple and strike strong, sturdy blows against it in defense of sober lives and pure homes.

Helen M. Brittin,
Madison. State Reporter.

Arkansas.

IF our space in The Union Signal was proportioned to our membership it would be small indeed, but we trust that it may be rather proportioned to our needs. When we read in the last issue of our National organ that New Jersey claimed more than seven thousand eight hundred white-ribboners and glanced from her small space on the map to the outlines of Arkansas, we said that we ought to have double that number, but last year's minutes show but the "little leaven," three hundred and twelve.

In this sore need of help the coming of Mrs. Callie H. Howe, sent by our Mother National for a month's visit and work, is most opportune. She has spoken at various points and full report of additions to our membership will be sent later. At Eureka Springs she addressed the pupils in the schools, regular work being suspended that they might hear her. Then she held an afternoon meeting for the union and lectured in the Christian church at night. Her address was logical and its convincing arguments carefully prepared and well received.

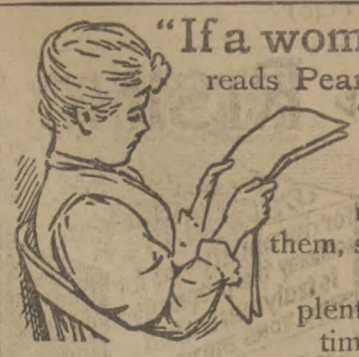
Mrs. E. B. Ingalls of St. Louis, National superintendent of narcotics, is in Eureka Springs for a few weeks rest, but her interest in the work will not allow her to drop it entirely and she is keeping up her correspondence concerning anti-cigaret petitions and giving aid to local and state work as cannot fail to leave worthy impress in many lines. Usually our National officers can give us but such flying visits that her coming in this way seems an especial blessing.

Mrs. Dorsey has visited some places in the southern part of the state. We hope to have full report of conditions there soon. We are making some plans towards getting more work done and especially during our semi-annual no-license campaign which will end with our state election the first Monday in September.

Our state convention convenes at Newport in April. John G. Woolley will be among our guests then and will spend a month in the state.

All who love the cause of temperance and reform in Arkansas join with the good all over the world in sorrow for the loss of our Chieftain. There is but one monument that we can rear that is worthy of her. It is the monument of redoubled energy and devotion to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. May God help us to build it.

Mary A. Brown,



"If a woman reads Pearline 'ads,' and acts upon them, she'll have plenty of time to read everything else in the paper." That is what a woman writes to us, and she's a woman who ought to know. How large a part of your time is spent in getting things clean? Haven't you something better that you'd like to do if you had the time for it? Time is one of the things that Pearline saves. To hurry up housework and make every kind of washing and cleaning quick and easy, use Pearline. 541

Millions NOW USE Pearline

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions secured by Miss Willard or offered by those who are especially interested in the effort being put forward by our National president to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow's address is Portland, Me. She is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, and the one who was his home-maker in all his later years, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it is by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and the request of Miss Willard that she has accepted the foregoing trust.

Everybody ought to wear the beautiful Willard badge. (Button shape, with pin attached) for sale at 10 cents each, $1 a dozen or $5 a hundred. Beautiful tinted buttons 25 cents each. Order them by the hundred for your state and county conventions. Send orders to Mrs. Abbie Frankel, 4119 Westminster Place, St. Louis, Mo.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

The Home.

Domestic Science.

The program in THE UNION SIGNAL of January 13 from Mrs. Fernald, of West New Brighton, N. Y., comes so practically into our domestic science line that I would like to suggest a few books which will be helpful in studying the subjects outlined.

1. Foods.

"Chemistry of Cooking," Mattien Williams. "Science of Nutrition," Edward Atkinson.

2. Recipes.

Cranberries and raisins. One quart cranberries, one-half pint seedless raisins, water, sugar.

Onions and celery. After onions are cooked, add chopped celery and pour over all a white sauce.

3. Meat as food.

"Sanitary and Economical Cooking," Mary Hinman Abel.

4. Vegetables.

"The Art of Cookery," Emma P. Ewing.

5. Milk.

"Invalid Cooking," Mary A. Boland.

6. Fruits.

"Foods and Dietetics," F. W. Pary, M. D.

7. Cereals.

"Dietetic Value of Bread," John Goodfellow.

8. "Cooking Without Alcohol," should be studied, as many of the leading cooking schools of the country use liquor in pudding sauces, mince pie, jelly, frozen pudding and sherbets.

Wherever added richness is required in creams, jelly or pudding sauce, clear fruit juices, preserved in sugar, will be found most delicate and acceptable. To secure the best results from any recipe, the method of cooking must be observed.

Meat, fruit and cereals require the long application of low heat, while vegetables require quick and short application of heat in order to burst the starch cells.

Study tea and coffee making and the sterilizing of milk, rules for which will be sent on application to this department, inclosing stamp for reply.

MARION A. MCBRIDE,
Sup't Domestic Science
Mass. W. C. T. U.
Arlington Heights, Mass.

Our Library Table.

HILL'S PRACTICAL ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA, edited by Thomas E. Hill, author of Hill's Manual of Social and Business Forms, and published by the Geo. M. Hill Company, is a five volume work built upon the plan of the ninth edition (A. & C. Black, Edinburgh) of the Encyclopedia Britannica. It comprises the vast scope of the original work as well as the ability in treatment of subjects, and at the same time brings the technical features of the larger work to a more practical basis. Throughout the work is profusely illustrated. There are over two thousand cuts and engravings, ten per cent of which are full page engravings. There are sixteen multi-colored lithographs showing the natural color of the races of men, color of birds, the silk worm, etc. For information and price address Geo. M. Hill Co., Chicago, Ill.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit" with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No, 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

THE STORY OF THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH. The volume contains, in a revised and enlarged form, the lectures on church history which the late Rev. George R. Crooks, D.D., LL.D., gave to his classes at Drew Theological Seminary, and will be found intensely interesting not only by all students of church history, but also by all Christian believers. Price, $3.50. Eaton and Mains, 150 Fifth avenue, New York.

HAWAII: OUR NEW POSSESSIONS, by John R. Musick; 524 pp., and 56 full-page half-tone plates. Cloth, $2.75; half morocco, $4. Funk & Wagnalls Co., New York. The "Sandwich Islands," as they were formerly called, have had a particular interest for Americans ever since the days of the early missionaries, and with increasing American travel and occupancy this interest has steadily deepened, while recent proposals of annexation have made all that relates to these guardians of the Pacific highway of great practical moment.

DAVID DOUGLASS AND HIS WIFE. By Mrs. O. W. Scott. (12mo, pp. 143. Chicago: Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.) A really good temperance story is so rare that it is a pleasure to find one brightly written, interesting in narrative, and strong in temperance argument. David Douglass wore the army blue when his country needed his services, and carried the soldier spirit into his ministerial life. Whether one fully agrees with all the sentiments of the writer, or not, the book is worth reading. Price, paper, 25 cents. Cloth, 50 cents.

A new publication that came out the first of the year is the NATURE AND ART MAGAZINE, that is especially commended to the school system of the United States. It is edited by Dr. John M. Coulter, of the University of Chicago. The text is prepared by those who are authorities on their various subjects, and the illustrations are by the new photo-color process. The monthly topics are as follows: February, Forests; March, Lakes and Rivers; April, Under Ground: May, The Air; June, The Starry Heavens; July, Plants; August, Eight Great Staples; September, Flowers; October, Fruits; November, Domestic Animals; December, Fur-Bearing Animals. Subscription price, $1 a year; sample copies, 10 cents. Nature and Art Publishing Company, 315 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

THE QUARTERLY JOURNAL OF INEBRIETY, published under the auspices of the American Association for the study and cure of inebriety, T. D. Crothers, M. D., editor, 56 Fairfield avenue, Hartford, Conn., is devoted to the medical study of inebriety, alcoholism, opium and other drug manias. The first number of the current year is full of interesting and instructive articles, not only to professionals, but to all who are seeking a practical solution to the problem of alcoholism. Among the most interesting articles are "The Prognosis of Inebriety," by Dr. J. M. French; "Alcoholism in Women—Its Cause, Consequence and Cure," by Dr. Agnes Sparks; "New and Successful Method of Treatment for the Opium Habit and other Forms of Drug Addiction," by Dr. J. E. Kellogg; "The First Inebriate Asylum and its Founder," by **Dr. Charles H. Shepard.**



AT ALL GROCERS IN 2-LB. PACKAGES ONLY.



TURKISH BATHS AT HOME! Produces Cleanliness, Health, Strength, and a Beautiful Complexion.

QUAKER FOLDING, HOT AIR AND VAPOR BATH CABINET

Nature's Health Producer and Preserver. Absolute Home Necessity. Superior to Water Baths. Saves Medicine and Doctor Bills.

Enjoy **Turkish, Russian, Sulphur, Perfumed, Medicated Baths** in the privacy of your room at home or abroad, for 3c. **Water Baths cleanse the outer skin only.** Our method cleanses, purifies, invigorates, and tones up the entire system inwardly and outwardly by opening the 5 million clogged pores of the skin, enabling nature in her own way to expel by perspiration all impurities and effete matter from the body. Makes your blood pure, your sleep sound. You feel younger, like a new being. It prevents and cures disease. **Endorsed by the most eminent physicians and over 97,000 Users.** Ladies are enthusiastic in its praise. No assistant or experience needed. A child can operate it. **Description:** Wt., 5 lbs. Best made. Pat'd, size folded 15 in. square, 3 in. thick. Easily carried. *Shipped to any address* on receipt of $5.00. *Complete* with heater, directions, formulas, etc. Guaranteed as represented or **money refunded. Order today.**

Dispels Colds, Fevers, Skin Diseases and Eruptions. Cures Rheumatism, Sciatica, Obesity, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Quinsy, Eczema, La Grippe, Malaria, Catarrh, Headaches, Female Complaints, Pneumonia, Piles, Dropsy and all Blood, Skin, Nerve and Kidney Troubles. **A Hot Springs at Home.**

AGENTS WANTED Gentlemen or Ladies. $100 a month and expenses. We start you. New plan. No experience. You work at home or travel. Everybody buys. Business men, families, physicians, stores. Over 97,000 sold. 9,000,000 to be sold. Patrons delighted. **A lady in Pa. made $44.50 in 12 days,** besides attending to her household duties. *Mr. Steele writes:* "Will make $2500 this yearsure. Sold last 3 doz. in 11 days. Ship 5 doz. more quick." *Mr. Tassell sold 339 Quakers in 87 days* in Canada. Agents all making money. Ladies very successful. Failure impossible. **We are responsible. Capital $100,000.00. Largest Manufrs of Bath Cabinets in the world. Write today for book** on home treatment, testimonials, agents' terms, etc., free. M. R. WORLD MFG. CO., Cincinnati, O.

CATARRH INHALER FREE!



Only One Person in Fifty Cured by old methods of treating Catarrh—now everywhere condemned.

The new Scientific Catarrh Inhaler of Dr. Worst's mailed Free to all readers of this paper.

CURES BY INHALATION,

And is the latest and best up-to-date method for curing Catarrh, Asthma, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Headache, and is endorsed by all Physicians.

CROWN POINT, N. Y., Nov. 16, 1897.
"It cured me in three days of a stubborn cough. I believe it a God-send to the afflicted." B. F. BEVINS.

ODESSA, MO., Oct. 18, 1897.
"It beats the world for Catarrh and Rheumatism." W. C. DANNALSON.

ISAAC MILLER, Clay City, Ind., writes: "Your Catarrh Inhaler has cured me sound and well."

[We can furnish thousands like the above.]

SPECIAL OFFER:

I will for a short time mail any reader of this paper my new Inhaler with Medicine for one year on three day's trial free.

If it gives satisfaction, send me $1.00, if not return it. Send for it now. Address,

DR. E. J. WORST, Box 91, Ashland, Ohio

Conservatory Life

is most healthful and delightful. The teachers are masters; the students are enthusiasts. Everything in the equipment and environment of the

New England CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

tends to encourage high ideals and a devotion to art.

GEORGE W. CHADWICK, Musical Director.

Send for our catalogue to

FRANK W. HALB, Gen'l Mangr., Boston, Mass.

THE AMERICAN BUILDER

THE AMERICAN BUILDER, published in the interest of architects, contractors, builders, carpenters, plumbers, and all those who manufacture anything that enters into the construction of the new building, including interior fittings and furnishings, decorations and kindred interests, as well as electrical construction and water works systems desires local representatives in every town and city to secure subscriptions, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Send stamps for specimen copy and full information to THE AMERICAN BUILDER, 161 La Salle St., Chicago.

High Arm



TRY IT FREE

for 30 days in your own home and save $10 to $25. **No money in advance.**
$60 Kenwood Machine for . $23.00
$50 Arlington Machine for . $19.50
Standard Singers, $8.00, $11.50, $15.00
and 27 other styles. **All attachments FREE. We pay freight.** Buy from factory. Save agents large profits. **Over 100,000 in use.** Catalogue and testimonials **Free.** Write at once. Address (in full) **CASH BUYERS' UNION, 158-164 West Van Buren St., B-30, Chicago, Ills.**

FOR SALE VERY CHEAP, fine Magic Lantern outfit, with complete attachments for Gas or Oil or Ether light, with Temperance Slides. Address **BOX 194, MADISON, OHIO.**

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Spruce Bark Bed Sheets and Comfortables.



A Luxury for the Healthy.
A Tonic for the Convalescent.
A Remedy for the Sick.

And Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables or Sheets are a positive necessity to Travelers and Tourists obliged to sleep in strange beds and berths in hotels and on boats.

Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables and Sheets are made of the tender inner bark of the Canadian Balsam Spruce Tree, stripped early in the spring when the sap is rising in the tree. By a special process the bark is made into thin sheets as smooth, soft and pliable as cloth and in which all the powerful aromatic and balsamic qualities of the spruce are permanently retained.

Nervousness, Insomnia, La Grippe and ordinary Colds are almost completely allayed with a single night's rest between Spruce Bark Bed Clothes and their constant use is recommended by Physicians as an absolute protection and preventative against these ailments.

The only difference between the Comfortables and Sheets is in the weight The Sheets are made very light especially for summer and weigh less than 12 oz.

Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables and Sheets, size 64 x 72 ins., are packed in curious wooden bags, silk lined and trimmed, and, if your dealers cannot supply them, we will ship anywhere in the U. S. or Canada, carriage and duty free, on receipt of price, $2 each for either the Comfortables or Sheets. Money refunded if not satisfied.

Booklet containing testimonials sent free on request.

THE KING-JONES CO.,
DEPARTMENT D. L., TORONTO, CAN.
JONES & CO.,
DEPARTMENT D. L., NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

PLEASE TRY **Cascarets** CANDY CATHARTIC REGULATE THE LIVER
10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists. 306.

WANTED RELIABLE MEN in every locality, local or traveling, to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards tacked up on trees, fences and bridges throughout town and country; steady employment; commission or salary; **$65.00 PER MONTH AND EXPENSES** not to exceed $2.50 per day; money deposited in any bank at start if desired. Write for particulars.

THE GLOBE MEDICAL ELECTRIC CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,

KIDD CHEMICAL CO.,
2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

RUBBER stamps and type for marking linen. CHAS. L. PAGE, 177 La Salle St., Chicago.

Publisher's Notes.

Philanthropy Fund.

We have not made a recent appeal for our Philanthropy Fund, but we believe those more abundantly blessed will be glad to aid such cases as the following:

"All through the year 1897 I sent my copy of THE UNION SIGNAL out in Nebraska to a lady who is a member of a struggling union and doing what she can for the cause, but who, owing to trouble and hard times through almost total failure of crops for four years, has been and is now unable to subscribe for the paper. She was formerly a subscriber, but last year had to drop her subscription. I learned of her through the church home missionary, to whom I wrote for the name of some one to whom to send our church paper, never thinking at that time of sending more than one paper. I sent THE UNION SIGNAL containing an account of the National for 1896, and immediately received a letter of thanks from this lady, telling me how grateful she was to again see a copy of her paper. She then wrote me about their circumstances and deprivations, and how she had prayed that a way might be opened for her to have at least a little of the reading matter that she loved, and it seemed to her that my sending this one copy was providential. It is just one of the old stories of failure of crops and going without even necessary clothing for themselves and children. I feel an especial interest in this sister who is struggling through life bearing such heavy burdens, and who, although I never have met her, I feel sure is a sister in Christ as well as in the temperance work so dear to us all."

The Bible reading for March is furnished by Miss Cassie Smith, one of our well-known National evangelists. Subject, "Thoughts on God's plan of work and equipment for workers," the keynote being, "Not by might nor by power but by my spirit, saith the Lord of hosts." The writer emphasizes the practicability of the Spirit's power, and says that the W. C. T. U. is in danger just at this point. We fail of best results because when in our "do-everything policy" we forget that it is God who worketh in us to will and to do. We make a mistake when we substitute doing for being. God has chosen us to be workers together with Him—to suffering as well as to joy.

Thoughts for Mothers.

MRS. E. M. VAN OSDEL:—It gives me great pleasure to testify to the merits of your booklet, "Thoughts for Mothers," just published, and my prayer is that the beautiful thoughts expressed in it may be embodied into the lives of many of those who read them.

S. D. MOORE.

Englewood, Ill.

Price, 25cts. W. T. P. A., The Temple.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The Responsive Reading for March deals with "Christian Citizenship and Legislation," and is written by Mrs. Margaret Dye Ellis, National superintendent of that department. She shows how this department is closely associated with other lines of W. C. T. U. work; tells how to become informed with regard to laws concerning women; speaks of the measures pending in Congress in which white-ribboners are specially interested, and explains why petitions should be sent, how to secure and forward them, with many other details our women want just now to know about. This is a most important Reading along the line of immediate effort for white-ribboners, and we can not urge its use too strongly upon local unions throughout the country.

From our Correspondents.

These are the words of an unfortunate white-ribboner: "I am under the necessity of discontinuing my subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL, as it is utterly impossible for me to raise the money for renewal. I have been hoping that the Lord would see fit to provide in some way so that I might not be deprived of your precious weekly visits, but it is not His will, and I must submit. I trust that the day will speedily dawn when I may once more become a subscriber."

Another welcome letter, containing $5, comes from Kansas with the following note: "I wish to thank you for your patience in waiting on me so long, but it was not in my power to remit till now. I shall be thankful when I receive my paper with that horrid tag changed, which has been a source of mortification for a long time."

THE RECORDING SECRETARY'S MINUTE BOOK. By Mrs. E. R. Auten. Suitable for W. C. T. U's, missionary societies, L. T. L's and others. The Blank Forms, space for business notes, marginal index, calendars and instructions are an invaluable aid. One-third work done for the secretary. Use the book instead of scratch paper *in the meeting* and complete notes can be taken. Sixty pages. Price, 25 cts.

W. T. P. A., THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

"There Are Others."

The closing hours of the old year were enlivened by the arrival of a long-time subscriber, who called to pay for five years ahead "to get it off his mind." If any other readers are so burdened, our cashier is always in.—*The Advance.*

The beautiful song, entitled, "Gambling for Gold," which was dedicated to the W. C. T. U., is selling by the thousands at 40 cents per copy; to all white-ribboners at 10 cents each. Order at once of Standard Music Co., publishers, Danville, Va.

A book of programs for entertainments, suitable for evening socials by local unions, church societies, etc., has been issued by Mrs. H. E. Kramer, 132 Ash St., Akron, O. Price 50 cents.

We wish again to call attention to the frequent loss of money in the mails, and as many complaints are reaching our office, we urgently request our patrons to forward to us checks or postoffice orders in settlement of all accounts.



THE THREE FAVORITE AND MOST POPULAR **FLOWERS**

ROYAL SHOW PANSIES, Over 100 colors and markings, all the largest flowering and finest varieties that can be secured in Europe, without question the BEST strain of Pansy.

NASTURTIUMS, Over 20 varieties, embracing every known good sort, including Aurora, Empress of India, Lady Bird, King Theodore, Pearl White, Ruby King, New Brilliant, Yellow and Spotted. *Very Best.*

SWEET PEAS, Over 40 named varieties of Eckford's *best* European and American named sorts.

ONE PACKET OF EACH VARIETY
FOR ONLY 6 CENTS
IN STAMPS and the address of two friends that grow flowers.

A GENUINE BARGAIN made to introduce my Flower Seeds to new customers. INCLUDING FREE COPY of my Catalogue for 1898, the handsomest book published, devoted exclusively to Flower Seeds, and "FLORALCULTURE", (revised edition) how to grow flowers from seed, by THE PIONEER SEEDSWOMAN OF AMERICA. **MISS C. H. LIPPINCOTT,** 319-323 6th St. S., Minneapolis, Minn.

SEEDS FROM OUR GROUNDS SEEDS TO YOURS

WE **no longer supply our seeds to dealers to sell again.** At the same time, anyone who has bought our seeds of their local dealer during either 1896 or 1897 will be sent our **Manual of "Everything for the Garden" for 1898** apply by letter **FREE** provided they and give the name of the **local merchant from whom they bought.** To all others, this magnificent **Manual,** every copy of which costs us **30 cents** to place in your hands, will be sent free on receipt of **10 cents** (stamps) to cover postage. Nothing like this **Manual** has ever been seen here or abroad; it is a book of **200** pages, contains **500** engravings of seeds and plants, mostly new, and these are supplemented by **6** full size colored plates of the best novelties of the season, finally,

OUR "SOUVENIR" SEED COLLECTION

will also be sent without charge to all applicants sending **10 cts.** for the **Manual** who will state where they saw this advertisement.

Postal Card Applications Will Receive No Attention.

PETER HENDERSON & Co.
35 & 37 CORTLANDT ST. NEW YORK

VICK'S
Garden and Floral GUIDE 1898.
FREE TO ALL APPLICANTS.
The Busy Man's Catalogue and the Ladies' Gardener and Adviser. The only one containing full Descriptions and Directions for planting and culture; so comprehensive, condensed, classified, and indexed, that He who runs may read. Many illustrations from nature. Colored plates of Sweet Peas, Nasturtiums, Tuberous Begonias, Golden Day Lily, Cactus Dahlias, Day-break Asters. Beautifully embossed cover. 120 large pages completely filled with honest illustrations. SPECIAL OFFER: Three Rambler Roses, white, yellow, crimson, and the Guide, only 40 Cents.
JAMES VICK'S SONS
ROCHESTER, N.Y.



RARE FLOWERS
One-Half Usual Prices.
Send a nickel and addresses of two who plant flower seeds, and I will send packet of 50 varieties and my Unique Brownie Seed Catalogue.
MISS EMMA V. WHITE,
SEEDSWOMAN, 824 Nicollet Avenue, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

THIS MAY INTEREST YOU.

If you have lame back, cannot retain urine and feel poorly generally, you have kidney trouble. Some get well and others die. If you would get well our pamphlet will help you. It is free. Write THE TAYLOR CHEMICAL CO., 128 East Ninth Street, Dept. F, CINCINNATI, OHIO.



BABY CARRIAGES Shipped C. O. D.
Anywhere to anyone at Wholesale Prices without asking one cent in advance. We pay freight. Buy from factory. Save dealers' profits. Large illustrated catalogue free. Address
$18.00 Carriages for $9.00
$12.00 " " $6.00
$5.00 " " $2.50
CASH BUYERS' UNION,
164 West Van Buren Street, B- 30, Chicago, Ill.

Trial Package Free.

If any reader suffering from rheumatism will write to me, I will gladly send free a trial package of a simple and harmless remedy which has cured thousands of so-called hopeless cases, even some of over 40 years' standing. Address JOHN A. SMITH, Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

EUROPEAN TOURS.
16th Year. Terms reasonable. Parties limited. Conducted by **Dr. & Mrs. H. S. PAINE, Glens Falls, N. Y.**



NEW MULTIFLORA ROSES.

With seed of these new Roses, plants may be had in bloom in 60 days from time of sowing. Plant at any time. They grow quickly and flowers appear in large clusters and in such quantity that a plant looks like a bouquet. Perfectly hardy in the garden, where they bloom all summer. In pots they bloom both summer and winter. From a packet of seed one will get Roses of various colors—white, pink, crimson, etc.—no two alike, and mostly perfectly double and very sweet. Greatest of novelties. **Seed 20c.** per pkt., 3 pkts. for 50c.—or for **40c.** we will send

1 pkt. **New Multiflora Roses.** All colors.
1 " **Chinese Lantern Plant.** Magnificent.
1 " **Cupid Dwarf Sweet Pea.** A real gem.
1 " **Verbena, Giant White Scented.**
1 " **Tree Strawberry.** Largest, finest berry.
1 bulb **Double-flowered Tuberous Begonia**
1 " **Fancy Gloxinia.** Extra fine.
1 " **Giant Flowered Gladiolus Childsi.**
2 " **Spotted Calla Lily, 1 Montbretia.**
6 " **Fancy Gladiolus.** All different colors.
10 " **Flowering Oxalis.** Mixed colors. Also,

Our Great 160-page Color Plate Catalogue and THE MAYFLOWER Monthly Magazine for a year; illustrated—colored plate each month—devoted to Flowers and Gardening. Worth $1.50 but for trial

All the above for 40c. postpaid.

Our Great Colored Plate Catalogue
of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants, and Rar New Fruits, is the finest ever issued: profusely Illustrated. **12 Magnificent Large Colored Plates,** 160 pages. Mailed for 10 cts., or FREE to any who expect to send us an order after getting it.

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

THREE NEW BOOKS
BY DR. CRAFTS.

Social Progress
With Topic-a-Month Studies. Commended for study by W. C. T. U., by MRS. K. L. STEVENSON. 12mo, 160 pp. Illustrated 25c

Before the Lost Arts
12mo, 96 pp. Illustrated. Cloth, 50c ..... paper, 25c

Mail and Empire, TORONTO—"A strong and telling argument for the truth of Christianity on a new line."

Practical Christian Sociology
Cloth, 524 pp. Illustrated ... $1.50

THIS BOOK DISCUSSES

Temperance	The Sabbath
Impurity	Divorce
Immigration	Municipalism
Law Enforcement	Woman Suffrage

And all the forty departments of the W. C. T. U., *not separately,* but in their relations to each other, with latest statistics, making this volume a handy compend of the whole subject of social reform.

Frances E. Willard—"It is packed with just the information that a 'Christian at work' most needs to know, and which he might search for through a hundred volumes in vain . . . I wish that it might be studied in all the local unions of the W. C. T. U."

These books supplied at above prices, prepaid, or sent free with monthly documents to Unions or persons taking a membership of $3.00 or more, by

THE REFORM BUREAU,
210 Delaware Ave. N. E. WASHINGTON, D. C.

[Send also for free "petition pattern" and list of moral measures in Congress.]

Official Communications.

Sabbath Observance.

A CALL FOR PRAYER IN BEHALF OF THE OBSERVANCE OF THE LORD'S DAY.

Inasmuch as avarice and greed, urged on by the intense competition which now exists in all branches of business, are striving as never before to gain control of the Christian Sabbath and secularize its hours, and mere physical pleasure is making serious encroachments upon its peace and quiet, its holy rest and worship, and unbelief with its handmaids—anarchy and godlessness—is openly defying divine and human laws, we earnestly invite all who love the Lord's Day to set apart the week following Easter, April 17th to 24th, as a time for special prayer for the imperiled Sabbath.

We suggest as suitable topics:

1. That good citizens may be led to give the ordinance of the Sabbath a new hearing, that its vital place in Christian civilization may be generally recognized, that Sunday protective laws may be provided for our national capitol, in the passage by congress of the Sunday Rest bill, that those states and territories which have no Sunday laws may secure them, and that existing laws may be better enforced.

2. That the working people may see the folly and sin of Sunday dissipation as involving also Sunday labor, and that a strong public sentiment may defend the weekly rest day as the natural and inherited right of toil.

3. That the Christian church may fully awake to the importance of the issue and Christian people set an example of consistent Sabbath keeping in their homes and in public life.

4. That the young may not wander from the restraining influence of a hallowed Sabbath into the perilous beginning of Sabbath demoralization, by Sunday cycling and trolley trips to pleasure resorts.

We respectfully ask pastors to observe some portion of Lord's Day week as a proper time to preach or speak upon Sabbath observance, and if possible, make it the theme of the Sunday-school, prayer-meeting and young people's meetings. We also request the W. C. T. U. and other organizations that are interested in the preservation of the Lord's Day to use the week for prayer and union meetings and practical efforts in its behalf.

The above call is signed by the official representatives of the various societies for the promotion of Sabbath observance. We hope it may be widely circulated and much Sabbath literature distributed. This department has published several new leaflets. Send for samples. Now is the time to hurry in your petitions for the District of Columbia Sunday Rest law.

V. F. Cox,
Tabor, N. J. *Nat. Supt.*

IVORY SOAP
Is sweet and clean, Careful housekeepers will have no other in the kitchen.
99 44/100 per cent PURE

"CLEANLINESS IS NAE PRIDE, DIRT'S NAE HONESTY." COMMON SENSE DICTATES THE USE OF

SAPOLIO

Organizers' Corner.

On the Pacific Coast.

Since the National and the California state conventions I have labored in four of our far-off counties, three of them mining counties, where the need of our work is very great on account of saloons doing all they can to get the earnings of the men. Our work is a Godsend, because in many of these mining places the gospel is not preached except now and then by pastors who have a wide circuit to look after. Wherever a world is to be discovered God sends a Columbus, so in one of those mining towns where saloons ran rampant, God sent all the way from Scotland a dear Christian woman, who came to our state to seek health. She started a Sunday-school and labored hard to sow the first seed. Then last November I came. One of our white-ribboners drove me around to save stage fare. I organized a little union, only seven members, the mystical number. Miss Brydon, our Scotch sister, became its president. With renewed health she is ready to be spent in our work, and her great faith has inspired five more women to join. Others will surely follow.

We found they needed books for the Sunday-school, so the corresponding secretary, Mrs. D. Spencer, collected money for the very best of new books to be sent to our headquarters, and a week before Christmas a large case of beautiful books was sent to our union at Magalia to form a lending library, and many a drinking man goes now to Sunday-school, to be able to lend a book. We expect great results from this seed sowing.

I have organized, since our last convention, seven new unions. All have paid their state dues. This is one of the first duties.

Of course, it takes a great deal of letter writing. I always write the first year of a new union letters to the presidents and treasurers, asking, Are your dues paid? I assure you, it works like a charm. In that way we organizers help the first year to mother new unions.

We must do the work even if we do not get a dollar, trusting for the time to come when some of the silver and gold which are the Lord's shall come to us. If we are not ready to go forth unless we see so much money ahead, God will surely hold us responsible. Let us be faithful and leave results with Him.

HENRIETTA SKELTON.

DEAR ORGANIZERS:—A card from our secretary, Mrs. Addie Northam Fields, informs me that it is my turn to send a letter to our ingle-nook in THE UNION SIGNAL. This information took me by surprise, as I did not think that the organizers whose names preceded mine on the roll had yet done so.

I can not come with record of work accomplished, as duty to an invalid mother has kept me at home during the winter, but with the warm spring weather I trust renewed health will come to the sick one, and I shall be able to go into the field again. As the chairman of our board suggests the answering of some questions propounded in her lette. of December 23, I will reply to one by saying, that when asked by a white-ribbon brother "What can an honorary do?" I sometimes say, "The fact that you 'belong' will be a great encouragement to the union." Women turn naturally to men for advice in law enforcement and similar local work, and as men have had longer experience in such affairs, they will feel that in their honorary members they have a tower of strength. Brief addresses by white-ribbon brothers are an attractive feature of temperance mass-meetings and rallies. The dues paid by them are of practical help in purchasing literature, etc., and where men wear our badge it is not only an inspiration to the members and friends of the union, but it lifts up the standard of total abstinence for every man, woman and child who sees the knot of white. Men who believe in our work ought, for the sake of their own families, the community, and for Christ's sake, to stand by the women in their fight for the home against the saloon. Honoraries can greatly forward the work of the union by using their influence with church boards, pastors and business men to grant the requests of the W. C. T. U. If of musical tastes they can be of great assistance in organizing a white-ribbon choir.

These are some of the answers I give to the above question. Wishing each of our organizers a successful year, in the highest and best meaning of the word,

Your comrade,
LILLIAN WOOD.

DEAR SISTERS:—Believing that "we can not teach what we have not learned," I am wondering how some of our organizers can teach unions to be systematic and to be depended upon when they themselves fail to step into our Corner and "have their say" when their turn comes. Let us not be "weighed and found wanting."

I write you from the state of Arkansas, the sunny Southland, where there is so much need of our work and where it is so hard to convince the majority of the people of that fact. My meetings in this state have been more largely attended by the men than by the women, and they have given the best of attention and contributed to the cause. This has led me to wonder if there is not some way whereby we can utilize the power of our honoraries to better advantage.

It seems to me we might often do this by appointing them superintendents of departments they are interested in. There are lines of work they can superintend, locally, as well as our regular members, and as they have some active work to do, they will grow more interested in wearing the little knot of white ribbon, which of itself educates. The importance of always wearing it is not felt enough in our ranks, and should be impressed upon both active and honoraries.

At the close of the National Convention I went into northwestern Pennsylvania in search of health and rest, upon the old farm where I was born. While there I had the privilege of speaking in the court house, in Franklin, where years ago my dear mother, in the self-same court room, helped to organize Venango county's W. C. T. U. January 2, I began work in the fourth district of Missouri, and February 1, came to Arkansas for one month.

How different the work is here from what it is north, no one can realize until they have tried it. At Fayetteville, where the state university is located, not a church would open its doors for our meetings, except the little M. E. church, which is a very weak mission church, located on one side of the town. The ladies rented the opera house and the meetings were well attended, but only three women were added to the union. However, public sentiment will never be changed until we change it. "We build the ladder by which we rise," and not an effort put forth, in His name, goes unrewarded, although we may not see it. I would like to urge more temperance literature, more effort to interest the young people, more use made of our honoraries, more sacrifice, if need be, on our part.

Yours for richer harvests,
CALLIE H. HOWE.

Perhaps You Have Heard

of a railway system running between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland and Duluth, known as the Wisconsin Central Lines. Before making a journey to any of these northwestern points, inquire relative to the Fast and Elegantly Equipped Trains which leave Chicago daily via the Wisconsin Central. Your nearest ticket agent can give you complete information. JAS. C. POND, G. P. A., Milwaukee, Wis.

THE famous Water Street Mission, New York, founded by Jerry McAuley, the converted thief, drunkard, ex-convict and noted river pirate, celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary on December 21 by two public meetings at Carnegie Hall. Addresses were made by Bishop McCabe, President Frank Moss, of the police board, and others. The Water Street Mission has been an important factor in the gospel temperance work of the metropolis, and for over eleven years has been in charge of Samuel H. Hadley, one of Jerry McAuley's converts.

FOR BRONCHIAL AND ASTHMATIC COMPLAINTS, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have remarkable curative properties. Sold only in boxes.

"MEN in the liquor business in the United States, whether distillers, brewers, wholesalers or retailers, do not stand nearly as well in general esteem as men in similar lines of business in Europe. Their wealth is as great, their social qualifications are as good, and their intelligence as keen and alert as that of their European brethren." The editor of the *Liquor Trades Review* declares that this may be due to the ignorance or bigotry of the American public, but finally concludes that it may be due to the dishonesty of the men in the liquor trade who adulterate their liquors.

THE OPIUM AND MORPHINE HABIT.
"What We May Do to be Saved" is little book, giving full particulars of a reliable cure. Free. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. B., Lebanon, Ohio.

MEMORIAL NUMBER

THE UNION SIGNAL.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY THE WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, CHICAGO.

Volume XXIV.—No. 10. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, March 10, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.



Frances Willard.

LETTERS, TELEGRAMS AND RESOLUTIONS.



Letters and telegrams poured in by hundreds from all parts of the country and, indeed, of the world. It is impossible to publish these in full, but some of the most representative telegrams are herewith appended.

Heaven seems nearer now. Flowers near her from—Kate Jackson.

Read I Thess. 4: 13-18.—Rebecca Taylor Davis.

Accept my sincere sympathy for the death of Miss Willard.—Annie Wittenmeyer.

Heartful sympathy.—Agnes E. Slack.

Deepest sorrow.—Derby (England) W.C.T.U.

Manchester Association, annual meeting, deploring Miss Willard's death, send sympathy.—Mary Hughes.

Blessed Frances, joined to her four in heaven, we bereft mourn together. —Mary B. Willard.

Heartfelt sympathy from British women.—Eva McLaren.

Our deepest sympathy is with you and all your associates.—F. W. Woodbridge.

My heart goes out to you in this your sorrow. You have lost a friend. The women of my race have lost a friend also.—Mrs. Booker T. Washington.

We are dumb in presence of your grief, but, oh, the coronation and reunion! —John and Annie Bidwell.

Members of Willard Benevolent Society of Biddeford, Me., extend pure sympathy to relatives of Frances Willard in their recent bereavement.—C. Maude Newcomb, Secretary.

Catholic Total Abstinence Union mourns the loss of your unselfish, pure-hearted leader. No more devoted champion of Christian sobriety has sacrificed all things for God, home and humanity.—J. M. Cleary.

Home at last among her kinsfolk, she calls us onward, upward, heavenward.—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cook.

Accept for yourself, for her family and personal friends, and for the great society of which she was the noble leader, expression of my profound sympathy and deep regret for the great loss sustained in the death of Miss Willard. —Fred M. Dow.

It is too bad. The world could lose no better friend.—Henry W. Blair.

I weep with you. Fifty-nine beautiful years. The life of the land she loved is purer because she lived.—George W. Bain.

Love and sympathy to all in this great sorrow. Our dear Frances has died, a martyr to sense of duty.—Mary A. Livermore.

Only an imperative engagement could prevent me from sitting with you among the mourners to-day. To speak words of admiration and respect would be but to utter sentiments long felt and often repeated. As her whole life has been one of helpfulness, her memory will be lasting and blessed.—J. M. Buckley.

Permit me to express my deepest sympathy and grief in your great loss, in which all of us who are working for the interests of women share.—M. Carey Thomas.

Just heard of the crowning of the warrior-soul of a world's friend. Her gain will be a loss to millions. My heart breaks in sympathy for her people; but our mourning will be forever hushed when we read the meaning of life's mysteries, as we greet her upon the threshold of the Eternal City.—Evangeline Booth.

Unmeasured rejoicing for our beloved Frances. May the dear Father help us who sorrow to take up her work faithfully.—Cordelia A. Greene.

Your loss is great. The breach is wide. A noble heart has ceased to beat in our midst, but the cause of temperance and purity your leader so disinterestedly and courageously championed must not suffer. The women and children of the white ribbon and the fathers and brothers who stand by them must spring into the gap. Inspired by her spirit they must take the field and carry on the work she has left behind.—Commander and Consul Booth-Tucker.



Do you tell me our beloved Chieftain received her heavenly summons, that our courageous Frances no longer is here to guide the battle? Alas! alas! "Onward, Christian soldiers." "The Lord of Hosts is with us. The God of Jacob is our refuge." With stricken heart, yours as ever.—Eliza Ann Thompson.

Words can not express my sorrow and tender sympathy for you.—Cornelia M. Dow.

We sympathize with you and Christian temperance workers in loss of noble friend and leader.—Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Moody.

Our dear Frances has gone home. A nobler woman never graced the world.—Randolph S. Foster.

Warmest sympathy and sorrow for W. C. T. U. Millions mourn with you.—Francis E. Clarke.

The world is poorer and there will be mourning in all the land, while heaven is richer for the departure of our beloved Miss Willard. From the depth of my own grief for this great loss, I send you who were nearest her, her beloved Anna, to Mrs. Baldwin and to Mrs. Stevens, my heartfelt sympathy.—Mary H. Hunt.

Dominion comrades mourn their Chief.—Annie O. Rutherford.



INTERIOR OF WILLARD HALL.

Two hemispheres have lost their friend, protector and civilizer; all nations weep, but most of all Armenia.—From an Armenian Letter.

Frances Willard! No other life ever uplifted so many lives; no other soul saw so great beauty and possibilities in every soul; no other heart held such largeness toward all hearts. —Harriet B. Kells.

We honored her and we mourn her.—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward and Herbert D. Ward.

Others Who Sent Messages.

Miss Lillian Whiting; Rev. William Hayes Ward, Editor of the *Independent;* Rev. Josiah Strong, D. D.; Miss Mary A. Lathbury; Mrs. Margaret Bottome; Mrs. William P. Dodge, New York; Rev. John H. Barrows; Rev. Samuel T. Carter, Editor *Christian Union;* Mrs. Dio Lewis; Mrs. Dr. Cullis; Miss Susan B Anthony; Mrs. Westover Alden, of New York *Tribune;* E. J. Wheeler, Editor of the *Literary Digest;* Rev. Dr. Funk, of the *Voice;* Mr. and Mrs. George C. Stebbins; Mrs. J. Ellen Foster; Marietta Holley; Francis Murphy; Countess Di Brazza.

Each state and territorial union was represented by one or more messages from its president or general officers, while the entire board of National Superintendents, organizers and evangelists sent tender words of condolence. In addition to these, hundreds of district, county and local unions sent resolutions, while

(*Continued on 3a cover page.*)

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 10. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, March 10, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

[Copyright by Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, 1898.]

Frances E. Willard.

Promoted.

BY LLEWELLYN A. MORRISON.

BELOVED of Earth! Thou art risen to the glory
Awaiting thee, high in the heaven of His love.
The heralds of God are repeating the story—
Thy story of trial and triumph—above.
The homage of hearts, like an incense, ariseth
Around thee, ascending, encircled in light;
The Spirit divine thy pure spirit baptizeth
With infinite beauty and marvelous might—
By the blood of atonement made spotless and white.

Beloved of Heaven! Great honors await thee,
Nor mind of a mortal their measure may know;
The ransomed extol Him whose love did create thee,
(A proof of His promise) He loveth us so.
The saints in the land of immortals and angels,
While lauding thy tender, beneficent grace
Make boast of the scope of thy human evangels
And plans of redemption to save a lost race
And win them to holiness, pureness and peace.

Beloved of God! How the Father rejoiceth—
Thy coming such garlands of gleanings doth bring!
The trophies thou bearest, thine adventures voiceth;
Thy treasure-trove greatly enhanceth the King.
Thy spirit, in youth, caught a glimpse of God's brightness—
Unveiled but to visions that steadfastly gaze
On His face, and thy soul, in the sanctified whiteness
Aflame, so translated His purpose and ways
As to render them ever a desire and a praise.

We mourn not, beloved! Nay! How should we mourn thee
Advanced to a throne, though our eyes may not see!
We love thee! Yet never to earth would return thee
When, safe in the heavens, thou art sceptered and free.
We crown thee "OUR LEADER" forever, anointed
By queenliest service our lives to enthrall;
Heaven sealeth the scroll by which thou'rt appointed;
We follow and serve at thy word and thy call,
'Till freedom and chastity cometh to all.

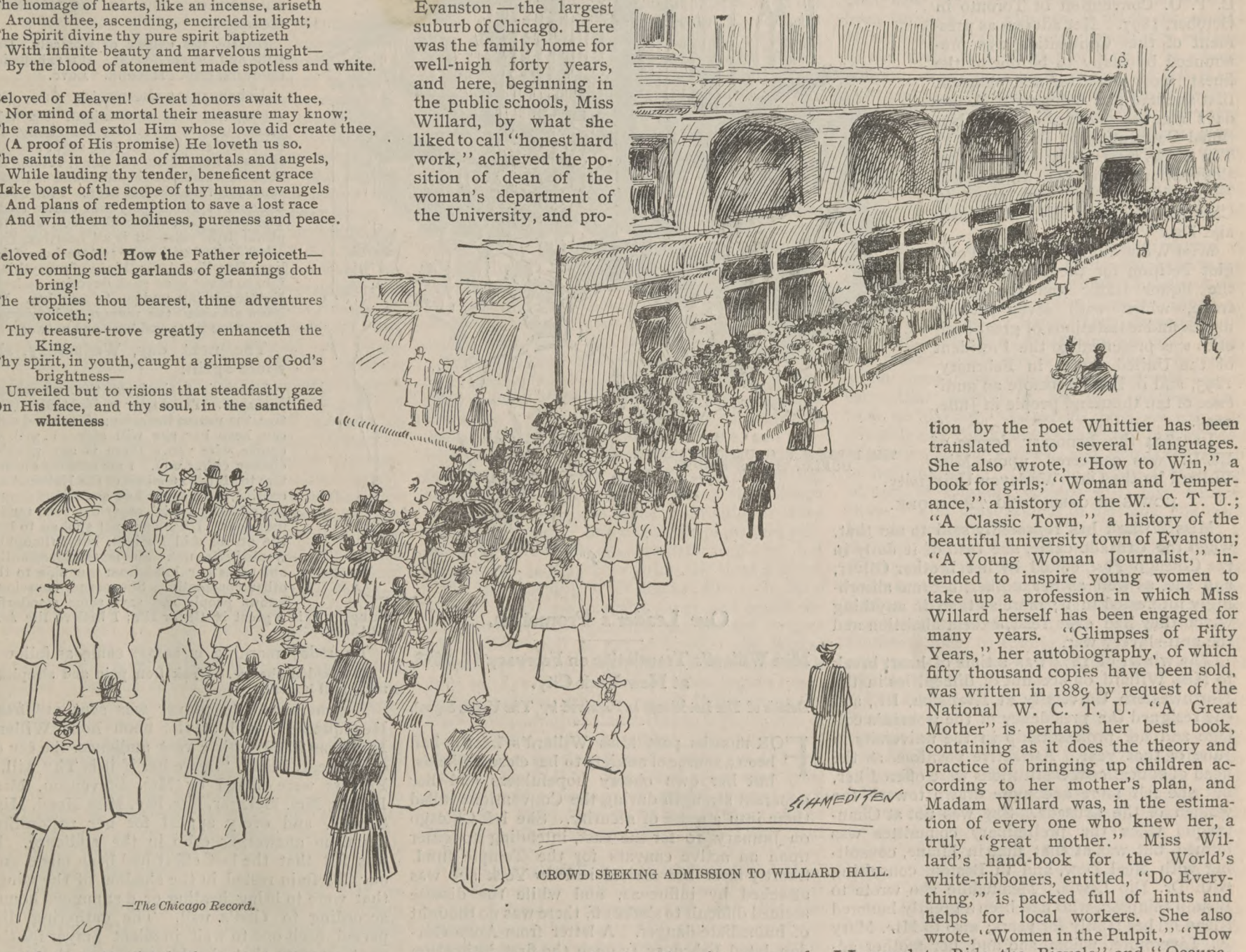
London, Can.

Biographical Sketch of Miss Willard.

BY MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS.

Acting President National W. C. T. U.

FRANCES E. WILLARD was of New England ancestry; she was born in Churchville, N. Y., in 1839, reared in Wisconsin and educated in Illinois at the Northwestern University of Evanston—the largest suburb of Chicago. Here was the family home for well-nigh forty years, and here, beginning in the public schools, Miss Willard, by what she liked to call "honest hard work," achieved the position of dean of the woman's department of the University, and professor of rhetoric in a faculty otherwise composed of men, nearly all of whom had been graduated from European universities. She herself studied abroad two years or more, from 1868 to 1870; French, German, Italian history and the fine arts being the subjects to which her attention was devoted. It was her expectation to be a literary woman in connection with her work as a college professor. She was perhaps more celebrated for her method of school government than for any other one thing at this time. She organized what amounted to a senate and house of representatives of the young women in the college, and practically placed their government in their own hands. This method worked so well for the good order of the institution and the development of a high standard of honor in the young women, that it has since been introduced into many colleges and public schools.



CROWD SEEKING ADMISSION TO WILLARD HALL.

—*The Chicago Record.*

In 1862 Miss Willard wrote her first book, "Nineteen Beautiful Years," which was published by Harper & Bros., and with an introduction by the poet Whittier has been translated into several languages. She also wrote, "How to Win," a book for girls; "Woman and Temperance," a history of the W. C. T. U.; "A Classic Town," a history of the beautiful university town of Evanston; "A Young Woman Journalist," intended to inspire young women to take up a profession in which Miss Willard herself has been engaged for many years. "Glimpses of Fifty Years," her autobiography, of which fifty thousand copies have been sold, was written in 1889 by request of the National W. C. T. U. "A Great Mother" is perhaps her best book, containing as it does the theory and practice of bringing up children according to her mother's plan, and Madam Willard was, in the estimation of every one who knew her, a truly "great mother." Miss Willard's hand-book for the World's white-ribboners, entitled, "Do Everything," is packed full of hints and helps for local workers. She also wrote, "Women in the Pulpit," "How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle" and "Occupations of Women."

In 1883 Miss Willard and Miss Gordon made a temperance organizing trip, visiting each of the fifty states and territories of the United States, traveling thirty thousand miles or more from Puget Sound to the Gulf of Mexico, such a trip as has never been made by man or woman in any cause so far as we know. In the same year Miss Willard founded the World's W. C. T. U. of which she became president, and which has made the white-ribbon society known in every English speaking country of the globe.

In 1892 Miss Willard and Miss Gordon went to England by invitation of Lady Henry Somerset, who is their devoted friend and who leads the movement in Great Britain. Here they helped to develop white-ribbon methods, and to edit the English white-ribbon paper. Editions of Miss Willard's books were brought out, thus making her known to the reading public in the mother country. A great reception was tendered her in Exeter Hall, participated in by fifty philanthropic societies of London, with such speakers as Canon Wilberforce, Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Ormiston Chant, William T. Stead, Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, Rev. Mark Guy Pearce and several members of Parliament.

They returned to America from this visit in the summer of 1894, and Lady Henry Somerset came with them. The winter of 1894–95 was spent mostly in Boston. In March, 1895, they again went to England. Miss Willard and Miss Gordon came back in time for the National W. C. T. U. Convention held that year in Baltimore. April, 1896, Miss Willard made her last voyage to England, accompanied by Miss Gordon and Miss Powderly, her stenographer. It was in the autumn of this year that she and Lady Henry did their notable work for the Armenian refugees at Marseilles, and her interest in their welfare never waned. She reached her native land late in October, 1896, spent the following winter in Castile, N. Y., and the last summer of her life was spent mostly in New England.

She presided over the World's W. C. T. U. Convention in Toronto in October, 1897. Her address as president of that Convention was pronounced by many to be one of the finest, most powerful and eloquent that she had ever delivered. A few days later she presided over the National Convention at Buffalo, N. Y. The weeks intervening between this Convention and her translation, February 17, 1898, were spent in Chicago, Evanston, Ill., Wisconsin and New York.

Miss Willard originated the Polyglot Petition for the prohibition of the liquor traffic and the opium trade, which with seven million names and attestations of great societies was presented to the President of the United States in February, 1895, and in London before an audience of ten thousand people in June, 1895.

In 1894 the honorary degree of LL.D. was conferred upon Miss Willard by the Ohio Wesleyan University.

HOW SHE CAME INTO THE WORK.

Miss Willard has repeatedly said to me that, when the Crusade came, she read of it daily in the Chicago *Post*, edited by her brother Oliver, and she, as well as her mother, became absorbingly interested in it; more so than in anything which they had ever read, except abolition and the anti-slavery war.

The winter of 1874 was a time of heart break to Miss Willard on account of difficulties in the Northwestern University at Evanston, Ill., and she resigned the presidency of the woman's college and her professorship in the university in June of that year. Attractive positions as the head of educational institutions were offered her, but she felt more and more drawn toward the women of the Crusade. She was not at Chautauqua when the preliminary committee was formed, but was at that time in Maine, consulting with Neal Dow, and in Boston, consulting with Dr. Dio Lewis. Meanwhile she wrote to Bishop Simpson, who had been a greatly honored friend of her family for years; also to Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, whom she and her mother admired more than any other woman they knew; and to other leaders, as well as to her own family, friends and relatives—not one of whom sent her a favorable reply except Mrs. Livermore, who encouraged her greatly and told her by all means to follow her leadings.

But Miss Willard's resolution to join the Crusade movement was taken independently. One morning in August of 1874 there came to her a letter from Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, who had led the Crusade movement in Chicago in the winter, asking her if she would come to Chicago and act as president of the local W. C. T. U. They were a weak band of middle-aged women, without financial resources, and Mrs. Rounds wrote Miss Willard that they could offer her no salary. On the same day that this letter reached her at Cambridge, Mass., Miss Willard received a definite offer from the principal of a ladies' school in New York city, near Central Park, offering her $2,500 a year if she would act as preceptress, teaching as little or as much as she pleased, but exercising a helpful influence over the young ladies and among the patrons. She was entirely without income, and had not laid up a penny, as those who know her do not need to be told; her mother was advancing in years, and Miss Willard was her only support; the Crusade movement had passed away, and there seemed to be a lull in the work; yet so profound was the impression that God called her to the work of the W. C. T. U. that she at once wrote to New York declining Dr. Van Norman's offer, and to Mrs. Rounds, accepting the position of president of the W. C. T. U. of Chicago, upon the duties of which she entered a few weeks later.

It was indeed well for this world that she thus decided. No woman has ever done so much to lift humanity heavenward. The one woman of the centuries! Best beloved, God crowned!



THE FIRST M. E. CHURCH, EVANSTON, DURING THE OBSEQUIES.
—*The Chicago Record.*

Our Leader's Promotion.

Miss Willard's Translation on February 17, 1898, at New York City.

Details of Her last Illness as Received by The Union Signal.

FOR months past Miss Willard's health had been a source of anxiety to her closest friends, but her own cheery hopefulness and her apparent strength during the Conventions lulled them into a sense of security. She left Chicago on January 10 for the east, intending to enter upon an active canvass for the Temple fund. Shortly after her arrival in New York she was attacked by influenza, and while the disease seemed difficult to shake off, there was no thought of immediate danger. A letter from Anna Gordon dated February 12 gave the first intimation that her illness was serious, and read in part as follows:

Our precious Miss Willard has been going through a siege of influenza for three weeks; we thought she would be up again by this time and much better for the rest and quiet in bed, but I grieve to say that she is extremely weak and her condition for the last three days has been serious, for while the same symptoms in most other persons would not be alarming, in her case they certainly are, for she has a minimum of strength with which to combat disease. We have had a trained nurse from the first and to-day I am asking for a consultation with Dr. William Draper, for all that love and skill can by any possibility suggest, must be done for our beloved.

On February 13 Miss Gordon wired to Headquarters:

Miss Willard suffering extreme exhaustion. Condition critical, not hopeless; improvement to-day.

This was followed on February 14 by a message which read:

Vitality remarkable; we have two trained nurses, two skillful doctors, and best of all, our Great Physician. Will wire frequently.

Later in the day she added:

Thanks for all your loving sympathy; God comfort us. Still hoping, but very anxious.

The next day our hearts were cheered by this message:

Slight change for the better at six last evening. Favorable conditions continue this morning. Heart's love to you all.

Under this same date, February 14, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, National vice-president, wrote to Headquarters from her home in Portland, Me.:

Your hearts are grieved and anxious, as is mine, over the critical illness of Miss Willard. I have held myself in constant readiness to go any hour if Anna thought I could be of any help. I have so wired her. I am praying, hoping, believing.

Later in the same day she wrote, on board the train en route to New York:

Anna asks me to come and I am going to comfort and to help if I can. I cannot believe God is to so afflict us. I am hoping, believing that she is to recover.

At this time a report went out through the daily press to the effect that Miss Willard was suffering with cancer of the stomach, which tended to increase the burden on anxious hearts everywhere. Mrs. Stevens, immediately upon her arrival, corrected this in the following message:

Disease not cancer of stomach. Drs. Hills and Draper deny it. It is exhaustion following grip. Hopeful. Love.

February 15 she wrote:

I reached here at midnight. The telegrams have told you that the change for the better came at six last night and she seems to keep about the same; retains the little nourishment she takes and is nearer conscious than she has been. I have seen her only as the drapery was drawn aside. The dear, pale, death-like face, and the pitiful little voice—it is all heartbreaking—but if God will only restore her—I believe He will. Anna thinks of everything; I have never seen such devotion as hers. Nothing is left undone to save her. We know all about the prayers at Headquarters. God bless and hear and answer.

The next day, Wednesday, she wrote again:

I have just wired you that we are encouraged. The doctor is devotedly attentive, the nurses the same; if love and skill can keep her she will stay. I will, of course, wire you if there is any positive change either way. I am sending out letters to all the members of the National executive, for I know how anxious they are. Lady Henry cables every day such tender messages. I have not yet spoken to her; the doctor said I might, but I thought I would better not. She moans incessantly, and turns her head from one side to the other constantly. She seems conscious; knows people and says some wonderful things. It is a great battle for life; I believe life *here* will win.

Thursday morning messages came as follows:

No decided change. Weak from pain and sleeplessness; still hopeful.

A general call to prayer was sent out from Headquarters, and at the noon hour Willard Hall was filled with a vast audience, the cry of every heart being, "Spare her if it is Thy will." Prayers were offered by Mrs. Stevenson, Mrs. Barker, Mrs. Metzgar, Mrs. Fry, Miss Hood, Miss Shontz, and every appeal for her restoration found an answering echo in the audience. It was felt that the last effort had been made and our Chieftain rested in the shadow of the wings that were to bring healing or a summons home, according to God's will. The gathering dispersed, each one to wait in silent prayer for the next message that should come over the wires. It came at three o'clock, and brought some measure of comfort:

Sleeping quietly after long insomnia; still hoping and claiming restoration.

There was little of rest or sleep that night for the devoted comrades who knew that the crisis had come, and both hoped and feared for what the morning might bring forth.

THE FINAL SUMMONS.

At three o'clock in the morning the news that the loved one had passed over came to Mrs.

Katharine Lente Stevenson from Miss Gordon in the following words:

Our precious leader has entered upon the activities that are not succeeded by weariness. The last of her household, she has been welcomed by Christ and His angels to be with her loved ones in Heaven's home, sweet home. Let us follow her as she followed Christ. God comfort us all.

A little later came a message from Mrs. Stevens:

The unfavorable change came about seven o'clock. Services here Sunday; Evanston, Thursday. God pity and comfort us.

Friday evening Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson and Mrs. Helen M. Barker left for New York to be present at the services there and escort the beloved form back to Chicago, leaving Miss Helen L. Hood in charge of the funeral arrangements in this city.

The Last Days.

OUR dear Anna Gordon, recognizing as she has always done, that Miss Willard belonged to the great host of white-ribboners and was upborne by their love and loyalty, has, at our urgent request, taken us into the "holy of holies," and in the midst of her own profound grief gives these sacred reminiscences of our beloved leader's last days on earth. Miss Gordon writes:

When Miss Willard decided to spend a few weeks in New York, Mrs. Barnes, accompanied by Miss Swankie-Cameron, of England, visited a number of hotels and boarding-houses to find a suitable home, for while there were several invitations from friends who would gladly have welcomed this beloved guest, Miss Willard felt that with three in the party, and so much paraphernalia in the way of books and papers, together with the large number of letters she was planning to send out, it was better for us to be where we would feel we were no burden to any one. Among other places visited by Mrs. Barnes was the Hotel Empire, pleasantly located up town near Central Park and the Riverside Drive, not thickly surrounded by business blocks or homes and therefore in the best atmosphere; but prices were found to be far beyond our possibilities. The genial proprietor, Mr. W. Johnson Quinn, expressed to Mrs. Barnes his very earnest hope that Miss Willard would come as a guest of the Empire and generously reduced the price of rooms about one-half, writing Miss Willard a delightful letter which she received in Chicago. In replying, after thanking him for his courtesy and generosity, Miss Willard told him the price was still far beyond what a reformer could pay, and that she would go to a quiet boarding-house down town which Mrs. Barnes had found later could accommodate our party, and we sent word to the lady in charge, who is a white-ribboner, that we would reach her home on Tuesday afternoon, January 11. Just before we left Chicago the following telegram was received, which brought the tears to Miss Willard's eyes and a quiver to her lips as she said, "This is something quite unusual; such kindness from a stranger touches me deeply." The telegram read:

To have as a guest at the Hotel Empire the author of so much good will more than recompense us. There will be no charge for your apartments. W. JOHNSON QUINN.

Our white-ribbon friend who had expected to entertain us was most generous and considerate in relinquishing her claim, and on Tuesday afternoon we were established in our pleasant suite of rooms at the hotel.

During the first week or two of our stay we drove for an hour every pleasant day, sometimes in Central Park, or down the beautiful Riverside Drive as far as the tomb of General Grant and back again, and late in that first week we spent an afternoon in the charming home of Miss Willard's niece, Mrs. Katharine Willard Baldwin, seeing for the first time the little grand-nephew, Summerfield. A few days later Mr. Quinn called on us and deeply impressed Miss Willard with his brotherly good will and his sincere wish that we should feel perfectly at liberty to stay at the hotel just as long as we pleased. "Why," said Miss Willard, "I thought we ought not to stay beyond a week," only to receive the reply, "You could not do me a greater kindness than to stay a year if you wanted to, and any time in the future if you are in the city I want you to feel that you and whoever is with you will be welcome to the best rooms at my disposal."

Early in the week, opening January 23, Miss Willard complained of great weariness and unnatural languor, but she kept bravely at work notwithstanding my pleading that she should rest a few days just then when she seemed so much to need absolute physical repose. During the morning of Thursday, January 27, she lay on the lounge in our bright sitting room while I read aloud to her, but early in the afternoon, at her own suggestion, the tired head was pillowed, and our hopeful hearts said a few days of rest and our loved one will be herself again. Dr. Alfred K. Hills, who had been Miss Willard's physician during the summer months, and under whose treatment she had been well-nigh restored to her old-time vigor, called frequently after our arrival in the city, and now assured us that although Miss Willard was suffering from a marked case of influenza, there were no symptoms that need give us alarm. Desiring that our precious charge should have skilful as well as loving care at once, Nurse Mary Telford was secured on the following Monday, a woman whose tender devotion to Miss Willard should forever endear her to the hearts of white-ribboners. On Saturday, February 5, Miss Willard sat up in her rocking chair for the last time (nearly three-quarters of an hour), and dictated a letter to Dr. I. K. Funk, of the New York *Voice*, in regard to the sale of liquor in New Haven. That afternoon she asked me to take the letters from her table, some of them still unanswered, and put them all away, saying, "Nannie, that's the first time I was ever willing and ready to let you do this." The little package of letters and various memoranda were placed at her request in the "green bag" given her by Lady Henry, and carried all these later years, and which hung where she could see it from her bed.

Sunday afternoon, the 6th, she enjoyed a long call from her nephew and niece, who brought a diary of the baby's life, from which I read to her that afternoon and the next day. Among others who called during those earlier days of Miss Willard's illness, and who were allowed by her physician to see her a few minutes were, Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson, Mrs. Dr. Niven, of Dobbs Ferry, Miss Helen Gould with her cousin, Mrs. Snow, and Miss Susan B. Anthony.

On Wednesday, the 9th, some roses came with Mrs. Fessenden's card, and Miss Willard dictated a word of loving thanks. The same day she wrote a brief note to her close comrade and devoted friend, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, and this, with a letter to Lady Henry are the last penciled lines we have, save a pitiful bit of writing attempted the next morning, which it saddened our hearts to see was quite unintelligible, save the word "love." She asked for paper and pencil and wrote with characteristic rapidity, but there was no strength to guide the tired fingers.

On the morning of Thursday, the 10th, Miss Willard asked me to bring paper and pencil for an important memorandum she desired to give me. "Don't fail to put it down," she began, "that I have always recognized the splendid work done in 1874 by the women of Washington Court House, and that while I regard Hillsboro as the cradle, Washington Court House is the crown of the Crusade, and" she added, "Fredonia must always be remembered as the home of the first local W. C. T. U." She asked me to send some souvenir and a message of special remembrance to Mother Thompson, to Mother Stewart and to Mrs. Zerelda Wallace. Mrs. Dio Lewis had called the day before, and as I told Miss Willard of her visit she talked much of the early days of her acquaintance with Dr. Dio Lewis, of his part in the Crusade movement, and said that she hoped that at the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Crusade our Convention would take some action in regard to having a day for the special and grateful remembrance of the work of this early reformer. She talked of the Polyglot Petition, and her great wish that more signatures should be secured, and spoke of the hope she had cherished that she might help in its presentation to the Dominion of Canada, and thus aid the plebiscite campaign, but she added, "I feel I shall never do it, and I want you to ask my friend, Colonel Bain, to make that speech for me." The annual meeting of the British Women's Temperance Association for next May was much on her mind, and she spoke frequently of it, and of her plans regarding it, which plans we mean to sacredly carry out.

Again and again she asked if I had remembered her request that I should send to THE UNION SIGNAL and to *The Voice*, to "Stevie" and to "Katie" and to "Agnes" (Slack), and to the friends in Canada, letters urging coöperation in the observation of General Neal Dow's birthday as Prohibition Day. She spoke of the Mothers' Congress, hoped it would be a great success, and wished that Dr. Mary Wood-Allen might speak for her there.

From the very first of Miss Willard's illness she did not think she would recover, but her physician and nurses assured her to the contrary, and we all vainly endeavored throughout those long days of enforced quietness to make her believe her earthly work was not done.

Sunday afternoon, February 13, she talked much of the Temple and told Dr. Hills its history; the forces that had helped and the forces that had hindered the enterprise so dear to her heart, and the Doctor said, "If you will only get well, Miss Willard, we will create a great enthusiasm and get that Temple paid for, but to get well is the first consideration." "Oh, no," she said, "I think you could do it better if I didn't get well. I know our women, Doctor. Oh, there have never been such women as our white-ribboners—so large-minded, so generous, such patriots, such Christians. We have had a great beautiful past and the people don't know it, they think we are fanatics. It has been a great fight, and they'll never know what we have been through." "Oh, how I want our women to have a new concept of religion; the religion of the world is a religion of love, it is a home religion, it is a religion of peace, and tell them, tell them not to forget it is a religion of patriotism. We have set up to be patriots, we white-ribboners, and we have fought amidst much ostracism. Oh, tell our white-ribboners to study the New Testament; I love the New Testament. No human being has ever conceived as he should what the New Testament means by loyalty to Christ."

During the night of the 13th she pointed to the photograph of Christ, a life size head taken from Hoffman's picture in which Christ and the sinful woman are the central figures, given to her at Christmas by Lady Henry Somerset, and she said, "He can do everything for us." Then she talked much about Lady Henry in terms of the most loving endearment, and said I must carry that picture to her as a parting gift. "Oh, no, darling," I replied, "you are going to get well and you know we shall sail just as soon as you are strong enough, and you must take it to her yourself." "No, no, when I take that picture to England cosmos will have become chaos. You must take it to her, and you must have in pretty letters that she would like, up at the top, the words, Only the Golden Rule of Christ can bring the Golden Age of Man, and underneath you must put what Christ said to the woman, 'Neither do I condemn thee, go and sin no more;' then don't forget to put the word Hoffman down in the right hand corner so that everybody will know he painted this beautiful picture.'"

She asked lovingly about her comrades at the Temple, and "Little Beauchie" (Mrs. Beauchamp), and wanted to know if I had told them how ill she was. "Yes," I said, one of the very last sad days, "they do know, and they are all so sorry." Then mentioning each name I said, "They are sending you such beautiful letters and telegrams every day, all of them." "How good," said the faint, tender voice, "give each one of them my love, but Nannie, they'll be sadder before they are gladder."

On Monday, the 14th, Miss Willard remembered that it was Valentine's day, and that on the 13th my dear mother had celebrated her birthday, and thinking of one whom she had lovingly called "mother" since Saint Courageous went away, she said, "Give my dearest love to Mother Gordon and to Bessie. How nice it is that Alice (Mrs. Gulick) could be here to help you, and how I wish Saint Cordelia might have come." (She referred to Dr. Cordelia A. Greene, of Castile, N. Y., whose helpful medical skill was freely and lovingly bestowed on her for many weeks last winter.)

That day beautiful flowers were received from Mrs. Burt and from Mrs. John R. McDonald, county superintendent of the flower mission de-

partment. Miss Willard held the bright bouquet from Mrs. Burt close to her face and enjoying its fragrance she said, "Dear Burtie, kind Burtie, give her my love." To the other gift from one she did not know so well, but whose loving kindness she deeply appreciated, Miss Willard said, "So sweet, so lovely of her," and turning to the nurse she added, "You see we have a superintendent of the flower mission department in each state and county, and wasn't it kind of this dear one to remember me?"

In the evening Mrs. Barnes sent in an illuminated card bearing the text, "Unto you which believe He is precious." In the shaded light of the room I thought Miss Willard could not distinguish the words, but as I held it near her she slowly read them and said, "Thank dear Fannie, and tell her it is the loveliest valentine I ever had in all my life."

On Tuesday, the 15th, Miss Willard became extremely restless and piteously begged us to take her to the home of her friend, Mary Lathbury, in the suburbs of the city. She spoke of Rev. John M. Scott, author of a devotional book, "Kindly Light in Prayer and Praise," which she had greatly enjoyed studying, and wished he might come to see her. So earnest was this desire that we at once sent him word, but by the time he reached the hotel Miss Willard's condition was so critical that Dr. Hills felt the interview should be postponed until the next day.

That morning Mrs. Baldwin came bringing lilies of the valley to her aunt, and saying as she placed them in her hand, "Here are some of grandma's flowers for you, dear Aunt Frank." Beds of these fragrant lilies used to nestle close to Rest Cottage and were Madam Willard's pride and delight. When Katherine's sister Mary was a wee tot, she was asked by her grandmother one Sunday morning what the minister had preached about. It was early spring, the beautiful lilies were in full bloom and the sweet child responded, "Why, grandma, he talked about the lily of the valley of the shadow." As our best beloved held the flowers now, her face brightened and she murmured, "Lilies—of the valley—of the shadow." Then, though we little dreamed it, came the last talk with one of her very own, which included loving messages to her sister, Mrs. Mary B. Willard, in Berlin, and to each of the nephews and to her niece, Mary Bannister Willard. This conversation reminded Miss Willard of Evanston days, and later I was given commissions regarding her neighbors and friends in the old home, and a special message to her dear and long-time friend, Miss Katharine A. Jackson.

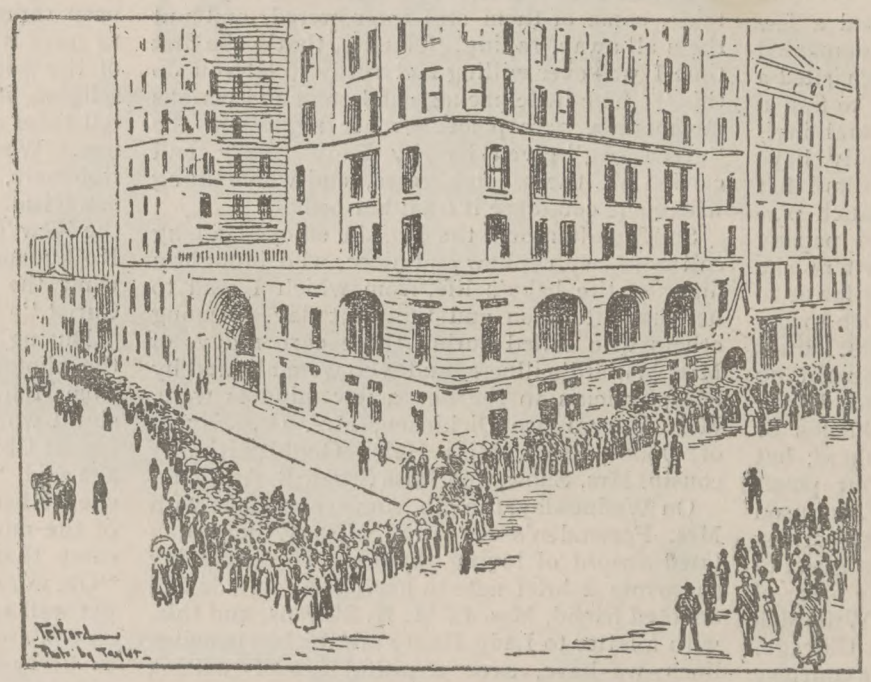
Miss Willard lived over the Janesville days at "Forest Home," and talked much of Rock River and her happy childhood, while the poor, weary head tossed incessantly from side to side. Night came, and we tried in vain to quiet her to sleep and as I knelt beside her, smoothing her head, she said, "Sing 'Hush, my babe,' perhaps that would put me to sleep." I sang it over and over again until I heard her say, "How strange it is, I should think that would make me sleep; you sing it so sweetly; suppose you try, 'Gently, Lord.'" In Rest Cottage days that was a favorite hymn at family prayers, and one morning, long ago, she had changed the second line, which reads, "Through this gloomy vale of tears," to one more consonant with her concept of life, "Through this vale of smiles and tears," and thus I sang it to her now. On reaching the last two lines I could not recall the words. She quickly prompted me by saying, "'Till by angel bands," and thinking only of her I finished the hymn,

'Till by angel bands attended,
I awake among the blest.

"Oh, no, not I, it's we, it's always we; Christianity is we, not I; you know it's *our* Father, *don't* forget that. Now sing it again, please, and sing it 'we.'" She then looked up at the picture of Christ that hung on the wall opposite her bed, and with the old eloquence in her voice, in the stillness of that never-to-be-forgotten night she said:

"I am Merlin, and I'm dying, but I'll follow the gleam, but I am getting so tired, how can I follow it much longer?" Soon she said, "He giveth His beloved sleep, but, oh, sometimes He is a long time doing it." She spoke of Mrs. Browning's "De Profundis," and said, "The next time you read that poem you will think of this day, the longest and the hardest of my whole life." Again she said, "Oh, let me go away, let me be in peace, I am so safe with Him. He has other worlds and I want to go. I have always believed in Christ; He is the incarnation of God." Speaking of Lady Henry as she did so often that night and always, she said, "She did everything for me and was so good." Toward morning she whispered, "I want to speak to you quite alone," and bending near her to catch every faintly spoken word, I received this sacred message: "I want to say what Mary and I used to say to each other away back in the old days on the farm when we were going to sleep. I would say to Mary, 'I ask your pardon and I thank you,' and she would say, 'I freely forgive you and I thank you,' and then we would change about with the same sweet words of forgiveness and gratitude. I want to say that to you and to every white-ribboner and to everybody."

Opening her eyes for a moment she said, "Where's Stevie? I should think she would be here a night like this." Dear heart, little did she know that at that moment her precious friend was just outside the door listening in agony of spirit in the hope that there might be a change for the better. Early on the morning of Wednesday Dr. Hills asked Mrs. Stevens to come in and sit with Miss Willard a little while, and as she took her hand Miss Willard said, "Oh, Stevie, I am so sick, I felt sure you would come," and then in her thoughtful fashion she inquired for each member of Mrs. Stevens' family saying, "How is Mr. Stevens—and Gertrude—and Olive? and Agnes over the sea—and Cornie Dow,—and Mrs. Merrill?" (who for years had the department of homes for homeless children.) The nurse was giving Miss Willard some vichy and nothing would satisfy her until Mrs. Stevens had shared it with her, when with breaking heart she left the room feeling that all Miss Willard's slender strength must be conserved for the mighty struggle that was in progress.



—*The Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

THE TEMPLE AND PROCESSION TO WILLARD HALL.

It will always be a personal grief to me that these, the last hours of our glorified one, could not be shared with those so dear to her by long association and tender love, but her physician felt that with a brain so active and a body so weak there must be the utmost quiet. Telegrams and letters poured in upon us from Miss Willard's nearest and dearest friends begging to be allowed to come, until that little room from which a great soul was soon to pass to heaven, became the center of thought and prayerful solicitude for thousands. Relatives and many dear friends were daily informed of Miss Willard's condition through the unwearied kindness of my sister, Mrs. Gulick, who came to us on Saturday, and Mrs. Stevens, for whom I telegraphed on Monday. Mrs. Barnes, Miss Willard's warm friend since the early days in Chicago, was like a sister in her daily ministries. Flowers constantly brightened the sick room, from the delicate orchids gathered in the conservatories of the rich, and sent with heartfelt love, down to the bright jonquil blossoms brought by the waiter who had served Miss Willard's meals from the dining-room. Daily telegrams came from Mr. and Mrs. Quinn, who were in Atlantic City on account of Mrs. Quinn's ill health, expressing their sympathy and placing at our command every resource the hotel afforded.

Of one faithful heart I must specially speak; dear "little Mamie," who with unexampled self-sacrifice sat at her typewriter from morning until night sending news to aching hearts about their beloved one when she might have been in the sick room ministering to her whom she so deeply loved and had so devotedly served. Whenever she came quietly into the room on an errand, Miss Willard would know it and would say, "Why, there's dear little Mamie"; and would have for her, as always, some pleasant word.

Several times on Wednesday, the 16th, Miss Willard asked if her "letter from home," as she loved to call THE UNION SIGNAL, had come, and as late as the morning of Thursday, that last day God let us have her with us, she said, "Please let me sit up and let me have our beautiful SIGNAL." She had become much attached to Mrs. Westover Alden, editor of the woman's page of the New York *Tribune*, whom she familiarly called "Bushy," from the title of the book Mrs. Alden has written about her childhood, and very early that same morning when she begged to be allowed to sit up Dr. Hills helped us raise her in the bed, when she turned to me and said, "Now won't you bring me Bushy's paper?" She was soon laid back upon her pillows, when taking Dr. Hills' hand in hers, she spoke tender, appreciative words about her friend and physician, of which the last were these, "I say, God bless him; I shall remember his loving kindness through all eternity."

A little later Mrs. Hoffman called. Miss Willard seemed to be unconscious, but as Mrs. Hoffman took her hand Miss Willard looked up and said, "Why, that's Clara, good Clara; Clara, I've crept in with mother, and it's the same beautiful world and the same people, remember that—it's *just the same.*" A cable message full of tenderest solicitude and love came from Lady Henry and after reading it I placed it in her hand and she said, "Oh, how sweet! Oh, how lovely—good—good."

At one o'clock the little thin, white hand—that active, eloquent hand—was raised in an effort to point upward, and we heard for the last time on earth the voice that to thousands has surpassed all others in its marvelous sweetness and magnetic power. It was like the lovely and pathetic strain from an Eolian harp on which heavenly zephyrs were breathing, and she must even then have caught some glimpse of those other worlds for which she longed as she said, in tones of utmost content, "How beautiful it is to be with God."

At seven o'clock hope died in our yearning hearts, for we saw that the full glory of another life was soon to break o'er her earthly horizon. Mrs. Katherine Baldwin, Mrs. Stevens, Mamie Powderly, Mrs. Barnes and Mrs. Gulick were called, and reverently we knelt about her bed as the life immortal, the life more abundant, was coming in its fullness to this great inclusive soul, whose wish cherished from her youth, that she might go, not like a peasant to a palace, but as a child to her Father's home, was about to be fulfilled. Later in the evening Mrs. W. J. Demorest, Mrs. Emilie D. Martin and Mrs. Teetor, of New York, who had come to the hotel to make inquiries, joined the silent and grief-stricken group. Slowly the hours passed; there was no recognition of the loved ones about her. There came an intent upward gaze of the heavenly blue eyes, a few tired sighs, and at the "noon hour" of the night Frances Willard was

"Born into beauty
And born into bloom,
Victor immortal
O'er death and the tomb."

The stillness was broken only by sobs as we closed the earthly eyes of one who was always a seer, and who now beheld the King in His beauty and the land that she so often said is *not*

far away. My sister, Mrs. Gulick, said, "Dear Father, we give thee back Thine own," while my stricken soul responded, "And we thank Thee for taking her so gently."

With sublime trust the broken-hearted women clasped hands and amid their tears tried to sing in unison with the great white-ribbon family in heaven and earth,

"Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love."

Before the early dawn we carried the precious form to the home of her niece. "How radiantly beautiful she is," said all who saw her, "surely it is majestic sweetness that enthrones her brow." Victory as well as the peace of God was in her looks, and so natural seemed her sleep that Katherine's little son sweetly called to his aunt as he was lifted up to look at her, and in his baby innocence tried to awaken her that she might take his pretty rose. The young mother's heart was deeply stirred, and she said, "Aunt Frank was just a dear, sweet baby herself, besides being the greatest woman in all the world." All through Miss Willard's illness Dr. Hills' noble nature was moved by this remarkable blending of childlike simplicity and commanding genius. With a brotherly devotion and in consultation with eminent physicians he battled for her life and did not fail to recognize his dependence on God.

The nurses, Miss Gertrude Lee and Mrs. Selmer Beyer, who were with us during the last week, were unwearied in their loving care, not merely from professional interest, but because they were irresistibly drawn to their patient as to a friend and sister.

To thousands of hearts who read the sad tidings in the morning papers there came the sense of irreparable loss and personal bereavement. Cables, telegrams, letters and flowers came hourly to the sorrowful group at the hotel who, because of the great love they bore her, must not weep—but work.

From east and west, north and south, came World's and National officers and superintendents, state presidents, white-ribbon sisters, prohibition brothers, ministers, editors and friends, bringing floral offerings and seeking to comfort and counsel one another. The common bond of love for our translated leader had brought them and each day quiet groups filled the hotel parlor, while hot tears fell as they said, "*Can* it be true?" "How strange it seems with so much gone of life and love to still live on." None sorrowed more truly than Miss Mary A. Lathbury and Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson, both endeared to Miss Willard by long years of close kinship of soul.

The room from which went home the blessed spirit of "Saint Frances," as Bishop Vincent calls her, will be forever hallowed. Friends came to it one by one as to a sanctuary. The only picture that adorned the walls was the Christ on which the closing eyes had rested, and just below this on the writing desk were grouped photographs of the dear ones loved and lost awhile and a miniature of Lady Henry Somerset.

Bright, fragrant flowers from Olea Bull Vaughan, of Cambridge, and a potted white azalea sent by Mr. and Mrs. Hull, of New York, gave a message of joy and hope though the rain had not ceased to fall and the storm to beat against the windows since that winged soul had taken its flight.

Many a silent prayer was offered from an aching heart and chastened spirit. "It is well" with her they said, and praise ascended to Him who through His own victory over death had given their beloved an abundant entrance into the blessed Homeland.

Frances Willard, sweetest and strongest of souls, full of pathos and power, of wisest statesmanship and gentlest humor; beautiful with the love of "God and home and every land"; lover of nature, of books and most of all of pitiful humanity; peerless leader; great-hearted, unselfish, transcendent friend; glorified saint of God! richly hast thou earned the joy upon which thou hast entered.

Speed on thine errands of love unfettered by thy garment of flesh! Now thou art breathing thy native air. The continent of immortality is thy fitting home.

We would gaze up steadfastly into the heavens; we would fain follow thee into "the sweet, the strange Beyond." But we hear thy beloved voice cheering us on, "Protect the Home,"

"Hold the light up higher, higher,"

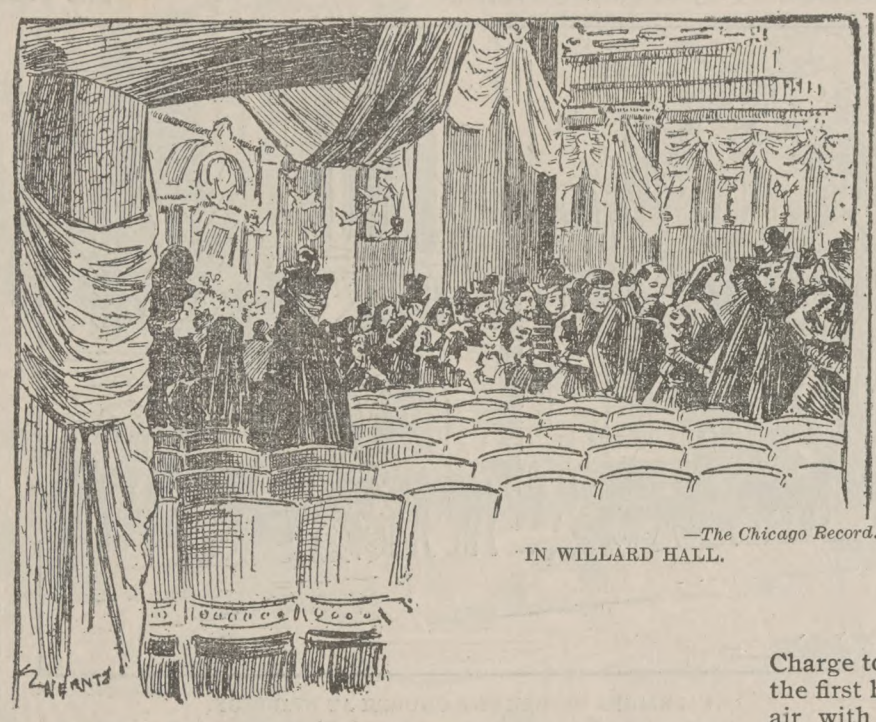
"Help your fallen brother rise
While the days are going by."

Yes, poor, weak mortals that we are, our best and holiest endeavors shall be devoted to thy cherished plans while life lasts. Then, and then only, shall we in some little measure be worthy to see thy dear face again.

The New York Services.

BY KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.
Corresponding Secretary National W. C. T. U.

ALL Nature united to express the grief and desolation which filled our hearts during those weary days when our best beloved one was lying cold and still in death. As Mrs. Barker and I neared New York on that never-to-be-forgotten Saturday's journey, we found ourselves in the midst of a cold, dreary storm of wind and rain. On Sunday the wind had so increased in violence as to be almost a hurricane, and the rain was coming down in floods. There was no abatement to this torrent of Nature's tears, but rather an increase in volume as the hours wore on, thus seeming, to our sad hearts, to give another expression to the great truth that the whole creation groans together in the weight of a common anguish and the longing for a common redemption.



—*The Chicago Record.*

IN WILLARD HALL.

At one o'clock on Sunday afternoon a brief, informal service was held in the home of Miss Willard's niece, Mrs. Katherine Willard Baldwin, 85 Clinton Place, whither the loved form had been carried on the morning following her death. Stifled sobs filled the room as we gathered around all that remained to sight and touch of our great leader. Never had she seemed so great, never so beautiful as in that hour. She lay against the soft white linings of her gray casket, not with the look of the vanquished, but with the look of the conqueror. Every care line had vanished from her exquisite cameo-cut face, and there was over it not alone the hush of a great stillness, but the awe of an infinite wonder—the radiance of an eternal joy. It was difficult to believe that she was dead. Such an effulgence of light radiated from every feature that it seemed as if it could mean only life—as indeed it did, the foregleam and afterglow of the life more abundant into which she had entered.

She was robed in a soft white gown, trimmed with delicate lace; her beautiful brown hair was arranged in the old familiar way; on her breast was the white ribbon and upon her heart a floral heart of lilies of the valley and cape jessamine, the gift of Lady Henry Somerset. In the dear white hand which had for so long beckoned us forward, were lilies of the valley, and across the skirt of her gown was an exquisite spray of mareschal neil roses. The flowers of earth she had so loved were all about her and the perfume of the immortal flowers of the life beyond seemed to fill the room and all our hearts.

We sang with hushed voices, "Blest be the tie that binds," after which several brief prayers were offered and verses of Scripture quoted; then Mrs. Stevens led in our own W. C. T. U. benediction, which was followed by the temperance doxology, and then we went out from that home, made sacred forever, to the Broadway Tabernacle—the church in which that voice now hushed had spoken for the last time in New York city.

Miss Gordon followed next to the casket, the one who, of all others, had earned the right to that place; behind her came Mr. and Mrs. Woodward Baldwin, then Mrs. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin, Sr., Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick, Miss Elizabeth Gordon, Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, Miss Mary Powderly, and the General Officers of the National union. The presidents of states as honorary pallbearers came next, and superintendents of departments in World's and National unions, evangelists and other white-ribboners who had been at the home followed. In that order we walked down the aisle to the solemn strains of Chopin's funeral march, while the soft gray casket, covered with the white banner, and encircled by a broad white ribbon, was borne aloft upon the shoulders of six stalwart young men. Dr. E. S. Tipple repeated from the Methodist burial service, "I am the resurrection and the life."

The main body of the house had been reserved for white-ribboners and it seemed as if the little emblem gleamed from almost every dress in the large galleries as well. What would have been done with the crowd had the day been fine it is difficult to imagine, for, even under such untoward circumstances, the church was crowded to its utmost capacity.

The service began with the singing of "Hark, hark, my soul," by the choir of St. James M. E. church, led by Paul Ambrose, who also acted as organist. Rev. E. S. Tipple, D. D., pastor of St. James church, and for years a close friend of Miss Willard, was the officiating clergyman. Rev. A. E. Kittredge, of the Madison Avenue Reformed Church, delivered the invocation and prayed earnestly for the cause which Miss Willard had so loved. Rev. Frederick B. Richards, assistant pastor of the Broadway Tabernacle, announced the hymn, "A Charge to Keep I Have." He said: "This was the first hymn she ever heard. It was the holy air with which her father sang her into the land of slumber when she was but a babe. Let us sing it to her as she now rests in eternal slumber." The 39th Psalm was read by Rev. R. S. McArthur, D. D., and Miss Cassie Smith, one of the evangelists of the National W. C. T. U., led in prayer:

Oh, Lord, we thank Thee for the privilege of prayer. Thou knowest how we need Thee, and while we do not know how to tell Thee of the bereavement and sorrow that is upon us Thou knowest it, and we come into Thy courts as Thou hast taught us with thanksgiving. We thank Thee that Jesus came into the world to die, and we bring to Thee our breaking hearts to-day and thank Thee that Thou art able to minister to our particular needs. We praise Thee on behalf of our best beloved who has served the present age, and we magnify the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ to-day in that she was enabled so to endure the ordeals that came to her in her pilgrimage that they were made a blessing to herself and others. Oh, we praise Thee that this heart was filled with love for God and humanity, that Thou didst lead her every step of the way, and that some of us were permitted to see her in the last conventions. We thank Thee that although our leader has gone from us our Saviour remains with us. We will lift our eyes up unto the hills and just now, dear Master, while we praise Thee for the ministry of her life, we plead for the ministry of her death, and we ask that more may be accomplished by this affliction that has touched every nation of the world than was accomplished by her life. She represented the Master in that she went about doing good among the children of men. Dear Lord, we praise Thee that Thou didst say Thou wouldst send a Comforter to remain with us; may we have the abiding Comforter as we follow on. O Jesus, magnify Thy grace in us, carry on the noble work that she has commenced through those who remain. We pray Thee to raise up others who shall take our places when we, too, shall "follow that way." For Jesus' sake. Amen.

Rev. Charles L. Thompson, pastor of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian church, in announcing the next hymn said "This best be-

loved of women especially loved this hymn, 'Lead, Kindly Light,' and the light has led her on."

Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, of Maine, in a voice broken with emotion said, "I will read from *her* Bible the 90th Psalm." Following this Psalm Mrs. Mary T. Burt, president of the New York state union, read the hymn, "Blest be the Tie that Binds," reminding white-ribboners, in a few touching words, of the many times our great leader had announced this hymn at the close of a National Convention, when with clasped hands we had sung it together.

Rev. Charles H. Payne, secretary of the Board of Education of the Methodist Episcopal church, read the familiar lesson from the 15th chapter of I Corinthians, and Bishop John H. Newman, an old and valued friend, led in prayer:

Gracious God, Father in heaven, forgive us if we mourn to-day amid this general grief, but we thank Thee that we do not mourn as those without hope, for Thou hast given us hope, and we come to Thee with thanksgiving upon our lips for all Thy loving kindness unto this beloved, whom Thou hast taken unto Thyself. We praise Thee for her parentage. We thank Thee for her power, for her imperial intellect, for that vast amount of useful knowledge acquired to render her mission efficient and successful, and we thank Thee above all things for her loyalty to Jesus Christ in good report and in evil report, for her philanthropy, for her sympathy with the suffering humanity of all continents, and we bless Thee for her noble convictions, her purpose to elevate the race to sobriety and to purity. We return Thee thanks to-day for her, we bless Thee for our association with her in the great reforms of life, for the sweet influence she exerted upon us, for the noble example she showed before others. She was steadfast amid all trials, and we rejoice in that beautiful Christian life she lived, that noble heart, that consecration of all her powers to Thee, which made her to have but one object in view—to do Thy will on earth as the angels do it in heaven and to glorify Thy holy Name. And we bless Thee for that quiet death that Thou didst give her, that she might peacefully fall asleep in Jesus, and her spirit ascend to Thee, her Creator and her Redeemer. Now we ask thy blessing on all those noble enterprises in which she was engaged, that they may reach a glorious consummation. Grant, we pray Thee, that this cause of sobriety which she pleaded with such eloquence, and of personal purity, Christian purity—this cause of temperance may become a universal fact. May the governments of the world put forth a power that shall restrain inebriety; may the legislatures of the world hasten to the redemption of humanity from all the evils that grow out of intemperance, and we pray especially that Thy blessing may rest upon those noble women, these sisters that were banded together, consecrating their hearts and their lives and their fortunes for the accomplishment of these great purposes. We thank Thee, though our departed one has passed from life, yet she lives in thousands of lives, lives in the thoughts, the affections, the aspirations of many. We praise Thee for this corporate immortality. We pray that this organization which she represented may be under Thy guidance, under Thy heavenly inspiration until the great work shall be accomplished.

And we pray especially for that dear woman who was her traveling companion on sea and land, whose pen was the pen of a ready writer; and bless that precious woman beyond the seas, the companion of our departed one, who is to-day thinking of this funeral occasion. May that noble woman be sustained by Thee.

Hear and answer us, and when this brief life is done, may it be well done. May all our powers having been consecrated to Thee, attain to a glorious consummation, and may we be more and more consecrated to those great interests that will bring about the millennium of Thy glory. May we be more and more the instruments of Thy power, so that at last when life is over we may sleep with Jesus and meet this precious woman and the thousands who have gone before, and above all, Christ, our Lord. And unto the Father, Son and Holy Spirit shall be the glory, world without end. Amen.

Dr. Tipple announced the last hymn which was, of all others, most loved by Miss Willard:

"Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us
Through this gloomy vale of tears,
Through the changes thou'st decreed us,
Till the last great change appears,"

and requested that the second line be sung as she had long ago changed it:

"Through this vale of smiles and tears."

At least two thousand people, with sad faces and heavy hearts, filed past the bier for a last look upon the face of "the best loved woman in the world." As the white-ribboners of New York state passed each one placed a white carnation—the state flower—upon the casket. Other women placed other flower emblems, until it was massed high with blossoms.

Among the white-ribboners present were the presidents of Maine, Massachusetts, Vermont, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland and Missouri, while the District of Columbia was represented by Mrs. Clinton B. Smith and Mrs. S. D. La Fetra. Mrs. Frances J. Barnes represented the World's Union, while the board of superintendents for both World's and National was represented by Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey and Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer. National superintendents present were Mrs. Emilie D. Martin, Mrs. C. M. Woodward, Mrs. Ella M. Thacher, and Mrs. Mary D. Tomlinson. The organizers and lecturers were represented by Mrs. Emilie U. Burgess and Mrs. Mary Seymour Howell, while Mrs. Jennie Fowler Willing and Miss Cassie Smith were present from the board of evangelists. (Miss Greenwood, the World's and National superintendent of evangelistic work, had been invited to take part in the services, but was out of the city filling engagements. Letters and telegrams followed her from place to place only to find her at last in a little Connecticut town when it was too late for her to reach New York. This was a great grief to Miss Greenwood, who fondly loved Miss Willard, as well as a disappointment to all who felt that it would be most appropriate to have the services of her whom Miss Willard loved to call "Our white-ribbon pastor.")

Among the other well-known names may be mentioned Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson, Miss Mary Lathbury, Mrs. Caroline B. Buell, Mrs. W. Jennings Demorest, Mrs. Isabella Charles Davis, Miss Alice M. Guernsey and Mr. Samuel Dickie. The National Temperance Society was represented by Joshua L. Baily, Rev. James B. Dunn, Rev. T. L. Cuyler, Rev. Dr. T. L. Poulson, Wm. T. Wardwell, Francis Crawford, A. A. Robins, Colonel Fred N. Dow and many others.

The church was a bower of beauty. Tall palms filled the pulpit, hiding the choir completely from sight, while wreaths and banks and clusters of exquisite flowers were everywhere, breathing out their perfume as had been breathed out the perfume of her life.

From the church the body was carried again to the home of Mrs. Baldwin where it remained until the sad journey westward which began at 9:15 on Monday evening.



CARRIAGES BEFORE THE CHURCH AT EVANSTON.—*The Chicago Record*

There were several touching incidents connected with the beginning of the journey. As the casket was taken from the house a waiter from the Hotel Empire stood at the door in reverent silence with bowed head. His heart had been deeply touched by Miss Willard's personal kindness and he had gone a long distance to pay this last tribute of respect. At the station many dear friends gathered, among them Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson, Madame Demorest and Mrs. Isabella Charles Davis. Young Mr. Wagner, of the Wagner Palace Car Company, was there, and had personal supervision of the car so generously placed at our disposal, but the figure of all others which would have attracted her attention was that of an old colored woman, with the white ribbon pinned upon her dress, who, between her sobs said, "She was a good friend to my people. I loved her." Anna Gordon, with her quick tact, took from the casket a cluster of lilies of the valley and placed them in her hands, and then the car moved away, while we each said in our hearts, if not with our lips, "Was ever woman so loved as Frances Willard?"

Journey From New York to Chicago.

BY HELEN M. BARKER.

AT 9:15 Monday evening the near friends, who, with the General Officers, made up the sad party of ten who were to accompany the casket containing all that was mortal of our departed leader, found themselves in the beautiful Wagner car, "Newcastle," which had been so generously furnished by the New York Central R. R., to transport the party to Chicago. Soon after leaving the station we gathered in the state-room, where rested the flower-covered casket, and sang with tearful pathos,

"In heavenly love abiding
No change, my heart shall fear."

Mrs. Stevenson offered a prayer of tender devotion, and we repeated the twenty-third Psalm.

Miss Gordon recognized in the porter on our car the one who had accompanied Miss Willard and herself six weeks before on the trip from Chicago to New York. Even in that brief journey she had won his heart. He said, "It can not be that Miss Willard is there," pointing to the casket.

We reached Rochester at nine o'clock Tuesday morning, where our car was detached and taken by special train to Churchville, fourteen miles away. This was Miss Willard's birthplace, and the residents had made such earnest appeals to have her brought to them once more that the friends had consented. When we reached this little village in the midst of a snow-storm, it seemed that the whole town was there. Had she been a near relative of every one, the faces could not have been sadder. The casket was borne by gentle hands to the hearse and to the church, which was established years ago by Miss Willard's grandfather, and is known as "The Church of God." It is a Congregational church. On our way thither we passed the pretty little brick cottage where began fifty-eight years ago this wonderful life.

The church was beautifully decorated with flowers, but the loving words and the flowing tears of these old neighbors were more eloquent than flowers. There were many relatives present but the dear old aunt for whom Miss Willard had especial love and care, was too feeble to be at the services. Rev. Mr. Henderson, pastor of the Presbyterian church, gave out Miss Willard's favorite hymn, "Gently, Lord, Oh, Gently Lead Us," and Rev. Mr. Gaul, of the Methodist church, offered prayer which was often responded to with sobs.

Rev. Mr. Henderson then said

There is no time this morning for an address, and I feel that words fail at this moment to express our great sorrow, and yet our gratitude to our great Heavenly Father who raised up one of our number to do such mighty things, and has now in His own good time taken her to Himself. It is a time for tears. Just a few months ago she stood upon this platform, and to many of those who are gathered here to-day to mourn, uttered these words at the very beginning of her address: "A common sorrow and a common hope, for all who suffer from the liquor traffic have brought us together and have enlisted our sympathy and our interest in this great cause of temperance." We may be pardoned in this little obscure village, almost unknown beyond geographical boundaries of our own town—we may be pardoned if we say there is gratitude and pride that God sent out from this little town one who has been named the uncrowned queen of the American people. To-day we place the crown upon her brow and call her the crowned queen. We ought to think of those words which she spoke here as she lifted up her eyes and heart to God and said, "The stars fought against Sisera," as she reminded us of that time when God's mighty power took hold of her own heart and sent her out to be the leader of her sisters and friends and co-workers everywhere in temperance work, to pull down the strongholds of the rum traffic and to raise the truth of God and the righteousness of God and to bring purity and peace and happiness to the hearts and homes, not only to those of our native land, but to the world. Only a few weeks ago, almost within hearing of this place, she said to me personally, "When the Lord is through with my work He will let me go and let me know; I do not worry about the call." So to-day we think of her as gone from us in body but as with the Lord in spirit, and in the world to-day and forever a mighty power always to be remembered by those who will be inspired by her loyalty, her love, her self-sacrifice and her devotion. As we say farewell to the bodily presence of our beloved friend and sister, we lift up our souls to her God and we crave to-day the inspiring power of that Spirit who gave her a brave heart to be courageous in many a storm, and a clear brain to carry her through many perplexities.

Mr. Henderson read a letter from Mrs. H. T. Bissell, vice-president of Monroe county. "Nearer, my God, to Thee," was sung and the services closed with prayer and benediction.

Then the old friends passed around to take a last look of the beautiful face of her they loved so well.

At Churchville Miss Anna Gordon received the following telegram from Miss Willard's physi-

cian at Castile, who had cared for her most lovingly all last winter.

With you in spirit to-day; sympathy but exulting hope. CORDELIA A. GREENE.

Rev. Mr. Henderson introduced Mrs. Helen M. Barker, National treasurer of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, who spoke as follows:

Our hearts to-day are filled with sorrow, but are filled also with rejoicing. We rejoice in this life that has been given to us and to the world; we rejoice and lift up our hearts in thanksgiving to the Giver of all good who has enabled her to accomplish so much for the world, for all those who are afflicted and oppressed, and we see in her mission the mission of Christ, for she went forth doing His work. During her last illness, in speaking of this religion of the Lord Jesus Christ, which was the secret of her power, she said, when she seemed partially delirious and yet was perfectly rational, "Tell the world it is a home religion, it is a religion of peace. Tell the world it is the religion of love, tell them it is a patriotic religion." In her life she honored Christ; she did not lose her faith in Him. He was her strength and inspiration. Churchville claims her, Janesville, in Wisconsin, claims her, Chicago claims her, New York claims her, the world claims her; yes, England claims her especially. She did not belong alone to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. She belonged to every organization of women, to every organization of men and women that worked for the uplift of humanity, for the regenerating of sinful hearts. Oh, hers was a wonderful mission, and to us who have worked with her closely for the last twenty years, with her in executive counsel, with her at the altar of prayer, we who know what she was to us and to our work, realize our great loss as others can not. But while we mourn yet we thank God for Frances Willard to-day.

We want to honor her in every one of our hearts, and how are we to do it? These flowers are fond tributes to her memory, this gathering is a tribute to her, but, my sisters, and especially my sisters of New York (she was from New York, we belong to New York most of us here), I say, my sisters, how can we honor this loved one most? and I answer, not with the flowers, not by this service, which all appreciate and which we love to bring, but we can honor her better by being faithful to the work she loved. Do we lack courage? Let us pray that some of the indomitable courage which she possessed may be ours. Are we inclined to criticise? Oh, let us have her spirit of charity and love. In all my acquaintance with her I think I never heard a disparaging word spoken of any worker that our beloved did not find some word of excuse for that one, and she would say, "Oh, we do not know, perhaps she does not look at it just as we do; perhaps she does not see it from our angle of vision."

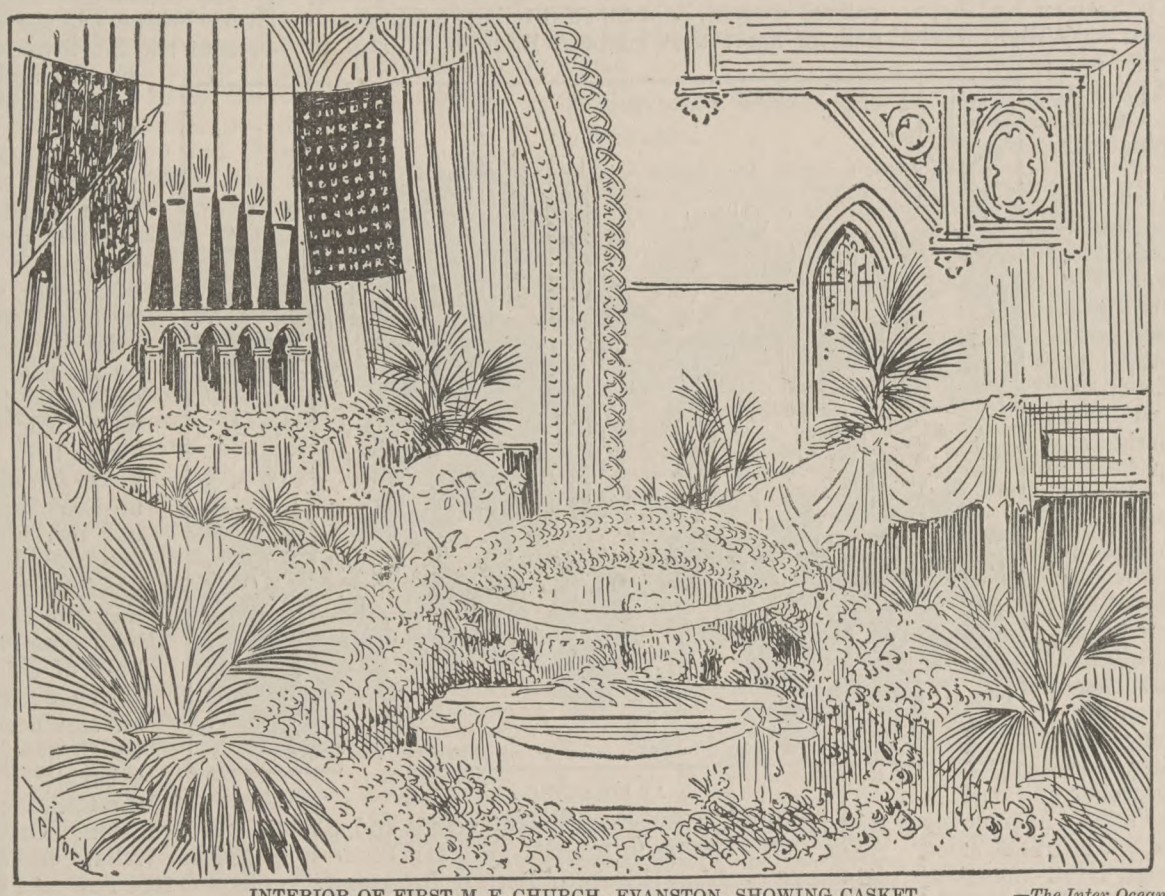
And now my message to you, my sisters, this morning in the words of Paul, is, "Remember my bonds," and when we are led to criticise one who does not think or speak as we do, let us remember that there may be something hidden away out of sight that binds, something in the home that cripples, something in the early education that hinders, something in the vision that handicaps, and so let us emulate that love, that sympathy, that charity that she so beautifully exhibited in all her life. We look at her beautiful form and say, "She is gone," but, oh, she has not gone, she is here to lead yet, she will be our leader, and I believe from the battlements of glory she will watch our work. I believe she will still inspire, I believe she will whisper to our consciences thoughts of what we may do and what we ought to do, and, my sisters, how much we need her! But the Lord who led her is leading us to-day, and oh, this may be a time of consecration, insomuch that from this day forth the Woman's Christian Temperance Union that she so loved may be such a power in the world as it has never been before. Then she shall be honored!

We say, "How brief her life, she should have lived twenty years longer"; and yet my brethren and sisters, if we measure her life not by days and weeks and years, but by the great work she has accomplished, by the enterprises she has inaugurated and carried on to victory, she has rounded out a grand old age, she has accomplished more in the fifty-eight years of her life than many of us would do were we to live one hundred and fifty-eight years. Into that brief span has been crowded so much of brain power, so much of heart love, so much of the burden of humanity, and oh, how beautifully she has borne it. I say there has been crowded into this life so much, that it has been a long, grand life—a life so broad that it has reached to the extremities of civilization and Christianity; a life so deep that no poor soul had ever sunk so low that her love and sympathy could not reach it. My sisters, let us praise God this morning, that we have been permitted to come into close relationship with her beautiful spirit, and then let us honor her by going out to do the work that she would exhort us to do *faithfully*. Let us in this divine presence pledge to her, pledge to God, pledge to each other, that we will be more loving, more faithful, more self-sacrificing, more devoted, and that we will honor her by honoring the God she loved and the work to which she gave her life and which she has left to us.

With generous thoughtfulness the people of Churchville had prepared a lunch for all friends, and when they found we must be back at the depot so soon they sent a well filled basket to the train. Fifty white-ribboners came from Rochester to attend the services and from all the country round about people came to pay the last tribute of love and honor to the most distinguished woman that Monroe county had sent forth for the world's work.

When we reached Buffalo we found a great crowd at the depot and nearly one hundred women that "belong" passed through our car, bringing floral offerings, viewing the casket and silently shaking our hands. While tears fell thick and fast, we sang with subdued voices, "Blest be the tie that binds." As our last convention was held in Buffalo, these dear women who had worked so hard to care for us, seemed doubly afflicted. Mrs. Viola Shingler and Mrs. W. H. Leek, two sweet singers of Buffalo, sang a most beautiful and comforting duet as the women passed slowly by. Rev. O. P. Gifford, D.D., a good friend to the W. C. T. U. and an ardent admirer of Miss Willard, with several other men passed through the car with the women.

Our train, somewhat belated, pulled into the Grand Central depot in Chicago, at 9 A. M., Wednesday, and here we were met by relatives and a host of friends. Thus ended a memorable journey. At Rochester and Buffalo representatives of the New York Central and the Michigan Central had come on board to offer any assistance in their power that would add to our comfort. The thanks of everyone in the party were expressed for these kindly courtesies, which we realized were tributes to the beautiful life closed here but gloriously begun on the other side.



INTERIOR OF FIRST M. E. CHURCH, EVANSTON, SHOWING CASKET. —*The Inter Ocean.*

Arrival in Chicago.

WHEN the train came into the Michigan Central depot it was met by the active pallbearers, Messrs. E. W. Blatchford, James H. Norton, David B. Carse, W. J. Onahan, Joseph L. Whitlock, John Sobieski, David H. Christophel and Oscar Crandall, the honorary pallbearers, and a part of the guard of honor.

The women who composed these two bodies were: Honorary bearers, National Officers, State Presidents or their representatives, National Superintendents, Mrs. C. F. Grow, for the W. T. P. A.; Mrs. M. B. Carse, for the Temple; Mrs. S. M. D. Fry, for THE UNION SIGNAL; Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, for the Temperance Hospital; Mrs. C. H. Case, Crusader; Mrs. Moses Smith, Crusader; Miss Jane Addams, for Social Settlements; Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson, Chicago Women's Club. Guard of honor: Helen L. Hood, Mesdames J. B. Hilton, M. E. Metzgar, E. Waddell, H. L. Clarke, M. A. Gordon, T. C. Reiley, M. Inglehart, Robert Greenlee, C. A. Leech, M. Howell, C. E. Bigelow, Oscar Crandall, H. M. Lemon, Joseph Emerson, Clara C. Chapin, A. E. Carman, M. B. Horning, L. R. Hall, L. A. Hagans, L. B. Tyng, Ralph Greenlee, M. E. Kline, E. Warner, C. G. Davis, Misses Ruby Gilbert, Marie Brehm, C. A. Leech, Sara Johnson, Eva Shontz and Alice Bond.

The meeting between those in the car and the waiting women was pathetic. Miss Anna A. Gordon bore the ordeal with courage and calmness. The other occupants of the car were Miss Elizabeth Gordon and Mrs. Gordon Gulick, sisters of Miss Anna A. Gordon; Mrs. Lilian M. N. Stevens, acting president; Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, recording secretary; Mrs. Helen M. Barker, treasurer—all of the National executive; Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, of Maine, World's superintendent of peace and arbitration; Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, of New York, General Secretary of World's Y Branch, and Miss Mary Powderly.

When greetings had been exchanged, the casket was removed from the car and on the shoulders of the eight pallbearers was borne to the waiting hearse. The procession slowly moved out into the swiftly falling snow that turned the green of the palms and the gray of the silken waterproof that covered the casket into a shimmering, shining robe of white, fit clothing for the body which reposed within.

Following the casket came Miss Anna A. Gordon on the arm of Robert A. Willard, then the four cousins of Miss Willard, Mrs. Joseph Emerson, Mrs. H. M. Lemon, Mrs. Oscar Crandall, Mrs. C. E. Bigelow, and after them the guard of honor and the women who had come from the East.

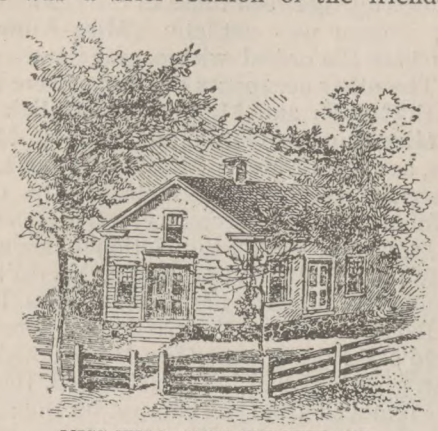
The procession was escorted from the depot by a specially detailed platoon of policemen, but there was no need of the police to make way when the hearse drew up before the door of Willard Hall, and the casket was slowly and reverently taken out and raised to the shoulders of the bearers. Instantly the crowd fell back and every man bared his head. The doors were thrown open and the women of the guard of honor passed through, and as they went they sang "Rock of Ages."

Then along the tessellated corridor which Frances Willard had so often trod, past the fountain and into the hall, the casket was carried and laid down in front of the platform that is consecrated by the daily offering of prayer.

It is not in the power of human pen to describe such a scene. Beautiful Willard Hall was decked as for a bride, the work having been done under the supervision of Mrs. M. B. Carse, assisted by Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co., who furnished the material for drapery, Messrs. Charles A. Stevens, D. B. Fisk and Gage Bros., who contributed 170 yards of white satin ribbon, and Messrs. Vaughn, I. C. Silliman, H. F. Halle, George Wittbold, florists, and the Schiller Floral Co., who gave floral decorations to supplement the individual pieces. Windows, pillars and the balcony rail were draped in softest white, each graceful fold caught up with a cluster of calla lilies tied with white satin ribbons. Palms were in each window and formed a bank of green both in front of and at the back of the platform, enhancing the beauty of the countless floral offerings whose perfume filled the air, and with the white doves, emblems of peace, poised as if in flight, combined to make a fitting shrine for the casket wherein reposed our white-ribbon queen. It was the altar on which was laid love

unspeakable, devotion and loyalty, as the comrades of many years circled about it and sang with brave but broken voices, "God be with you till we meet again." They sang on, while the tears fell like rain, soldiers who would close up the ranks and carry the battle to the enemy's gates, even though the commander had fallen in the thick of the fight.

When the casket was uncovered and they looked upon the dear form at rest after the weary weeks of pain, peace fell upon every heart. There was a brief reunion of the friends who



MISS WILLARD'S BIRTHPLACE.

stood closest to her, and then the hall was opened to the waiting throng who had come to pay a last tribute of respect to Frances Willard, the friend of humanity. Fifty policemen had been especially detailed for service at Willard Hall and they rendered efficient aid, preserving through the trying ordeal of handling such a crowd, a quiet, deferential demeanor in keeping with the occasion.

Chicago has never seen such a spontaneous offering as the multitude laid at the feet of our Chieftain, for it was an offering of love. The flags of the city floated at half-mast and many of the public schools were closed. For an hour before the little funeral procession came to the cross-surmounted portal of the hall there were crowds waiting for admission, and for another hour they patiently stood on the wet pavement, with the cold wind sweeping in sleety gusts against them, before they gained admittance. During the day twenty thousand people passed down the aisle, each one pausing a moment by the casket. There were children that had to tiptoe to look, and there were decrepit men and women who leaned upon their sons or daughters for support to their tottering footsteps. Many hobbled in on crutches, and some looked as if they might have newly risen from a bed of sickness. Multitudes stood in line for hours, and through it all there was no evidence of morbid curiosity. The beautiful decorations were a secondary matter to the desire for one last look upon the dear face of the one who slept long and well. Particularly touching to white-ribboners at Headquarters was the entrance of the employés of the printing department of the W. T. P. A., some eighty men and women, led by the business manager, Mrs. C. F. Grow. Miss Willard always felt a peculiar interest in every one connected with the work of the publishing house, in whatever capacity, and had the love and loyalty of the whole force.

A small table at the head of the casket bore a white floral lyre bearing at its base the words, "Home Guard," this being Miss Willard's characterization of the Illinois forces; the floral offering from Lady Henry Somerset, and Miss Willard's well-worn Bible. To the left stood the floral tribute of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, a fac-simile of the first page of THE UNION SIGNAL with the significant date line, "February 17, 1898." On the foot of the casket rested a beautiful sheaf of white hyacinths, lacota leaves and bleeding hearts, the offering of Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, and on the floor beneath them stood Miss Willard's traveling grip and handbag, the latter crowded full of letters and telegrams, mute evidence of the varied interests that the weary hands had laid down.

The beautiful floral offering sent by Miss Lillian Whiting, of Boston, bore these lines so in keeping with the scene:

Lilies of love and peace for thee!
Music and prayer and minstrelsy,
For all thy white-souled purity!

All day long there were strains of sweet music floating through the room, furnished by a choir of fifty voices under the direction of Mr. Archibald Macnair, the Willard Hall chorister. The familiar hymns that Miss Willard loved best, "He Leadeth Me," "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," "Nearer, My God, to Thee," "When the Mists Have Rolled Away," were interspersed with beautiful solos and other selections rendered by Miss May Hill, Mrs. C. F. Kimball, Mrs. W. J. Austin, Miss Margaret Macnair, Miss M. E. Pratt, Mrs. S. N. Schneider, Miss Lillian Kessler, Mrs. L. W. Whitmer, Mrs. Ada M. Sheffield, Mrs. D. W. Campbell and the quartette of Bethany Deaconesses. Mrs. W. G. Austin presided at the organ, and was assisted by Miss Hill, Miss Jennie Lois Williamson, Mrs. L. L. Dillon, Mrs. S. N. Schneider and Miss Grace Kessler. The efforts of the choir singers were greatly appreciated, there being no interruption to the musical program during the six hours' service.

At the noon hour a brief service was held. Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, World's superintendent of Y Branch, spoke tenderly of our fallen leader; prayers were offered by Mrs. Annie O. Rutherford, president of the Canadian forces, Mrs. Moses Smith, a Crusader, Mrs. Frances Beauchamp and Mrs. S. M. I. Henry. Mrs. Lucy Thurman, superintendent of work among colored women, paid especial tribute to the greatness of heart that enabled Frances Willard to



AT ROSEHILL. —*The Inter Ocean.*

take into her active sympathies all creeds and all races. Mrs. Louise S. Rounds gave this beautiful quotation from Elizabeth Barrett Browning:

"And friends, dear friends, when it shall be
That this last breath is gone from me,
And round my bier ye come to weep,
Let one most loving of you all
Say 'Not a tear must o'er her fall;
He giveth his beloved sleep.'"

In the afternoon Col. French, of the Salvation Army, came in, accompanied by Miss Eva Booth, who had just arrived in Chicago on her way to the Northwest territory. With them were a number of young women wearing the Canadian fur cap with its Army badge of red ribbon across the front. At the coffin the Salvationists knelt, and Miss Booth prayed.

At four o'clock Miss Hood was unwillingly obliged to direct that no more people should be admitted, and many hundreds were turned away disappointed.

Bishop John H. Vincent offered the final prayer. "We give thanks," he said, "for the life led by our departed sister, for her loyalty to righteousness and purity, for the sweet charity that burned in her heart, dwelt in her eyes and went forth in the sweet echoes of her voice. We pray that, inspired by her example, we may live the same strong and earnest life and do good service in the cause she loved so well."

Once more the hymn that has echoed through convention halls was sung, "God be with you till we meet again," the gray casket covered with the white-ribbon star spangled banner and a wealth of blossoms, was raised to the shoulders of the bearers, and the Chieftain was carried from the hall that will henceforth have a deeper consecration to her followers because of her last, brief tarrying there. The procession to the Northwestern depot was accorded notable courtesy by the hurrying throngs of people, and at the station the funeral party was given two private parlor cars by the Wagner company.

Hundreds of citizens and the students and faculty of Northwestern University met the body at the Evanston station at 5:30 o'clock and the pall-bearers who had acted in the ceremonies at Chicago, transferred their charge to the students of the college. Six of their number took the casket tenderly upon their shoulders and bore it to the waiting hearse. The cortége then formed, a guard of students following the hearse on foot to Rest Cottage, the National officers and guard of honor bringing up the rear in carriages. The short journey was soon made and the little cottage resounded with the notes of "Home, Sweet Home," sung with faltering voices, as the still form of Frances Willard was borne into the home she loved so well.

Services at Evanston.

FOR a week, cloud and wind, rain and snow and sleet, had held stormy sway, but the last day of public tribute and farewell was glorious with sunshine.

All Evanston gave up the day to do reverence to the memory of their most beloved citizen. Every business house was closed; college exercises at the Northwestern University were suspended and the high school pupils were dismissed. Flags hung at half mast.

At the door of Rest Cottage—truly a place of rest for that quiet form so often wearied in the stress of life—was tied a wreath of evergreen gathered by the W. C. T. U. and L. T. L. of Oberlin, O., from a hedge planted by Miss Willard's father.

In the quiet parlor, all unwearied by the passing of the silent throngs of Wednesday, she lay—"at home" for a little time. Death was kind. Though he had claimed her earthly house for almost a week, he had laid no mark upon the quiet face that had met him with a smile. But it was the first time that this most gracious of all hostesses had failed to greet her guests at the cottage with outstretched hands and ready heart of help and love.

The decorations were not many, but significant. In the bay window, which was banked with palms, hung a wreath of violets and roses from the Catholic Little Sisters of Visitation, of Evanston. On an easel stood a *bas relief* of Madam Willard and a picture of her daughter—face to face now and forever. In the fireplace was a cluster of fragrant green bearing this card: "Sweet-brier that Frank planted, Janesville, Wis." The brier root has outlived the little hands that cherished it so long ago, but when the ground shall no more remember its green herb, the world will still hold fresh and fair the memory of the Chieftain.



FIRST SCHOOLHOUSE WHERE MISS WILLARD TAUGHT.

The atmosphere of the little parlor breathed naught but cheer and the brightness that was always associated with the presence of its mistress. Friends passed quietly in and out until the hour set for the final services had arrived. The words of the familiar hymn, "How Firm a Foundation," came sweetly and clearly through the room, then, standing beside the quiet form of her friend and leader, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, of Maine, prayed tenderly, with breaking voice:

Heavenly Father, come near and tenderly and pityingly hover over us at this hour. We thank thee for the precious life of our beloved—so full of beauty and nobility. Help us to understand what she meant when she said, "How beautiful it is to be with God." Help us to know more of that other-worldliness of which she spoke and taught. We thank thee for all the precious memories that cluster around Rest Cottage; for the life of St. Courageous; for all of the holy influences which have gone out from this home. Wilt thou in tender love bless the niece and nephew of our beloved and the

other family members who are with us to-day and the absent ones wherever they may be. Wilt thou bless and comfort the one who has been to our promoted leader helper, companion, more than friend, who has been faithful even unto death. Wilt thou console that great heart over the sea who is cast down by this great sorrow. Remember the white-ribbon sisterhood everywhere. Bless the world—for she loved the whole world. We humbly pray in the name of Christ whom she loved so much and served so loyally. Amen.

Again the quartette sang, "Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us," and the following benediction was pronounced by the venerable Professor Emerson, of Beloit, Wis.:

Now may the blessing of the loving Father who has called the dear daughter home, and of the loving Brother who has led the dear sister to the Father's house, and of the loving Holy Spirit which was the breath of her life here, and is so there, be and abide with us all that we may be now and forever with the Lord. Amen.

Then the precious burden was once more taken up and borne out of the home that had been to the last, "Rest" Cottage.

AT THE CHURCH.

Despite the tens of thousands who on Wednesday had gathered to look upon Miss Willard's face, reverent, patient thousands gathered in and about the First Methodist Episcopal Church of Evanston for the funeral service. Love had outloved itself in lavish expressions of tenderness, through flower and fern and palm and draperies of symbolic white. Behind the pulpit hung a silk flag on whose standard was a gold plate bearing this inscription: "This standard flag of America and the World's Columbian Exposition was carried at the head of the Dedicatory Procession Oct. 22, 1892, and presented to the Board of Lady Managers, World's Columbian Exposition, May 1, 1893, by George S. Knapp and George M. Knapp, Chicago." Also: "This flag has traveled over 4,000 miles of this country and always floats in the interest of liberty, peace and arbitration. It floated over Miss Willard in life and we want it to float over her in death."

Two large American flags hung from the organ and the stars and stripes draped the speakers' chairs.

The words of the solemn processional were read by the Rev. Frank M. Bristol, pastor of the church, who led the long line of mourners. Following, came the faculty of the Northwestern University, President Henry Wade Rogers at their head, and pastors of the Evanston churches. Then came the casket borne on the shoulders of six pallbearers, students of the college: Clay Buntain, George H. Tomlinson, Clarence Thorne, A. G. Morse, S. J. Reid and Harry Little.

The relatives and closest friends came slowly after. Miss Anna Gordon first, then Mrs. Katharine Willard Baldwin, of New York, and Robert Willard of Florida, daughter and son of Miss Willard's brother Oliver. Other relatives followed, also Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick and Miss Bessie Gordon. The honorary pallbearers and guard of honor came next, filling the seats reserved for them in the body of the church. All eyes and hearts turned to the pearl-gray casket, and it is doubtful if many ears took note of the strains of Beethoven's funeral march in organ tones soft and low, or the words of life and resurrection read by Dr. Bristol.

"I wonder if she knows," was the tender, unspoken question of many a heart, as the coffin was placed before the altar, amid such a scene of holy beauty as even she for whom it was, had rarely seen in life. On the floor beneath the casket was a rug of roses and violets, and forming a radiant arch over the beloved sleeper was a rainbow of spring's blossoms—violets, the tender blue of hyacinths, the living green of smilax, pale yellow daffodils and the deeper glory of the crimson-touched tulip—a bow of promise shining through the clouds. She has gone beyond the glory of the rainbow, but for the comrades who follow, the "everlasting covenant" remains.

Beneath the rainbow, and caught away from the casket by a hovering dove, was a broad white ribbon bearing in silver letters these words, the last spoken on earth, and, may it not be, the first enraptured cry of the soul set free from mortality: "*How beautiful it is to be with God.*"

The rainbow-arch was the design and gift of Anna Gordon and Miss Amelia Pemell, World's superintendent of flower mission work. It was fitting that the one whose heart has known its dearest joy in strengthening the hands and lessening the burdens of Chieftain and friend, should at the last surround her with the emblem of God's promises, and that the department whose mission is comfort should thus "speak comfortably" of life and hope to all who mourned.

From the rose-crowned pillars that supported the arch, around and within the altar, up to the open Bible on the pulpit, beyond to the music stand of the choir, were flowers, the fairest that could be found—wreath, cluster, pillow, harp, gates ajar, anchor, crown, massed blossoms, pots and boxes of "growing things abloom," trailing vine, fern, evergreen. It was a picture never to be forgotten, but the heart of it all was a gray casket enshrining the outward form of her whose life was ever of the simplest. The air was sweet with the breath of the coming spring, but sweeter far was the fragrance of her pure, gentle spirit, that was so near to each mourner that day.

The Willard pew, which has been held in the family for over twenty years, was hung in white drapery and piled high with floral offerings. The large bunch of pink roses from Miss Kate Jackson, a lifelong friend, was in the pew. Miss Jackson had occupied it during Miss Willard's absences from Evanston.

Bishop Bowman, of the M. E. church, offered prayer and the choir sang Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar." How often have we heard our Chieftain pray:

"And may there be no moaning of the bar
When *I* put out to sea!"

a prayer that found its answer in the holy life which at its close knew no tempest of soul.

President Rogers, of the University, was the first speaker, his theme,

Miss Willard as a University Woman and an Educator.

We of the University honored and loved Frances Willard. Once she was Dean of what was then known as the Woman's College, was a member of our faculty, and in these later years, of our Board of Trustees. She loved the University and was proud of what it had become. A few years ago she wrote of it, "It greatly outranks any other west of Lake Michigan, and richly deserves the name of 'The Northwestern,' in the modern sense of that great and comprehensive designation. Steadily may its star climb toward the zenith, growing clearer and more bright with each succeeding year." The last speech she made in this town, which she delighted to call "The Methodist Cambridge of the prairies," her "ain familiar town," was an address to the students delivered in the college chapel only a few weeks ago. How little we thought she was so soon to pass beyond the veil! But had she known then that her life was fast passing on toward the twilight, so ready was she to go, that she might even have said to it:

"Then steal away, give little warning,
Choose thine own time,
Say not good-night—but in some brighter clime
Bid me good-morning."

We mourn that she has been taken, but we do not forget that she was given. She has done a great work, grown weary and fallen on sleep. May the beautiful spirit which dominated her life inspire us all to nobler things!

In February, 1871, she was elected president of the Evanston College for Ladies. At that time the institution had no connection with the University. She was the first woman to be elected president of a college. It is due to her labors that the town authorities gave as a site for the new college what was then one of the chief parks of Evanston. Upon that site was built what is now known as the Woman's Hall. She, with others, made the canvass for the money with which it was erected, and brick by brick she watched its walls as they climbed high above the trees. It was in her thoughts by day and by night, and she was fond of it. She said of it, "It is my sister Mary's that died, and it is mine."

In June, 1873, the institution was incorporated with the University under conditions largely dictated by her, and she became Dean of the Woman's College and Professor of Æsthetics in the Faculty of Liberal Arts. As professor and dean, she had her trials. She taught the classes in English, and met them in the president's room in University Hall. It was a new experience for college men to recite to a woman teacher. They tried her mettle only to find that she understood herself and them. They admired and respected her. She was popular and inspiring, and in every way a successful teacher. It is an ambition worthy of the immortals to build one's own life into the lives of others, and this she was able to do to a remarkable degree.

On June 13, 1874, she resigned her office as dean and at the same time her professorship in the University. Speaking of it years after she declared that this severance of her University relations was the greatest sacrifice her life had known and ever could know. It has been said that she left her work in the University to devote herself to the cause which she afterwards espoused and with which her name is henceforth to be forever identified. That she did not do so is known to all who have read her "Glimpses of Fifty Years," in which she wrote: "It grieves me that I can not truthfully say I left the deanship of a college and a professor's chair in one of America's best universities on purpose to take up temperance work." But it is true that having left the University she determined upon temperance work in the face of tempting offers to teach elsewhere, and that she held to that work though attractive positions in other fields were open to her all along the years had she cared to occupy them. It is no secret that she voluntarily withdrew from the University because she did not approve of the policy which the faculty had at that time adopted respecting certain questions of administration. "There's a divinity that shapes our ends, rough hew them how we will." There were other kingdoms awaiting her of which she knew not. This was an hour of disappointment. But Ruskin tells us that in the secret of disappointment, as in the twilight so beloved by Titian, we may see the colors of things with deeper truth than in the most dazzling sunshine. And who shall deny that as she sat in the shadow of her disappointment it was revealed to her what her mission was to be. She could say,

"My bark is wafted to the strand
By breath divine,
And on the helm there rests a Hand
Other than mine."

The story of the severance of her relations with the University reveals that gentleness of her nature which so impressed us all. The world needs nothing so much as gentleness and kindness, and these attributes our friend possessed in an eminent degree. Thy gentleness hath made me great, says the Psalmist. It made Frances Willard great, too, and you may gain an insight into the beauty of her character and the greatness of her soul from the facts she has told us of this crisis of her life.

On the night she resigned as dean of the Woman's College she shut herself out of sight in her suite of rooms at the college and with agony of tears gave way to her anguish. Let me tell the pathetic story of what transpired as she has written it, for it reveals the tenderness and nobility of her nature as no words of mine could do:

"At last everything grew still and sweet and holy, while far into the night the deep June sky bent over me with a beauty that was akin to tenderness. The storm in my soul ebbed away slowly, the sobs ceased, the long sighs were less frequent. As dies the wave along the shore, so died away forever more my sorrow to lose the beautiful college that my heart had loved as other women's hearts love their sweet and sacred homes. In the long hours that followed, the peace that passeth understanding settled down upon my soul. God was revealed to me as a great, brooding motherly spirit, and all of us who tried to carry on the University, while He carried on the universe, seemed like little boys and girls, who meant well, but who didn't always understand each other. The figure was of children playing in a nursery, and one little boy had more vigor than the rest of us, and, naturally, wanted us to play his way, while a little girl, whom I thought I could identify, said: 'No; my way is best!' Then a deep voice declared, 'This is the interpretation—good to forgive, best to forget.' And then the happiness that mocketh speech, flowed, like the blessed, tranquil river of dear old Forest Home, all through my soul, and overflowed its banks with quiet, happy tears." Soon thereafter she went to the president and extending her hand, begged pardon for everything she had ever done and said that was not right and assured him that she desired to be at peace with God and every human soul, and from that hour on they were the best of friends.

It was this spirit that made it possible for her to say that she did not know a reason why any human being should hesitate to speak to her with cordiality and kindness, or why any middle wall of partition should exist between her spirit and any other human spirit that God had made. Had she not sat at the feet of the Prophet Micah, and heard from him what it was that the Lord required of her, that she was to do justly, and to love mercy and to walk humbly with her God!

She was one of the early advocates of the higher education for women. This was to her a sacred cause. She believed, too, in the coeducation of the sexes, and was wont to impress upon her women students that the experiment of co-education was on trial, and that in some degree its future rested with them. "God help you to be good!" she said to them. She believed, too, in the principle of self-government, and many a time rejoiced as she thought how true and self-respecting a set of girls she had around her. One who disapproved her government, said: "The trouble is, these girls are quite too loyal; they make a hobby of it."

It is difficult to overestimate what the influence of her noble nature and magnetic personality would have been upon thousands of students during all these years if her work had continued in educational lines, what inspiration for high and noble living, what pure ambitions to love and serve humanity, what strong endeavors for high scholarship, and great achievement would have been born in the souls of the students coming into close touch with her great soul. She was eminently fitted to be a great teacher. One who has the power of kindling another mind with the fire which burns in his own, who can bring his soul into such close and loving contact with his students that they are stirred by his impulses and fired with his enthusiasms, has in the highest sense the teaching power and is described as the ideal teacher. This rare gift our friend possessed, and in high degree.

The nations of Europe seek to kindle the patriotic ardor of their subjects by putting on speaking canvas the immortal deeds of their great men. And in our own country a grateful public or generous friends enshrine in marble, or bronze, or on canvas the memory of those whose lives have been a blessing to humanity. It is a gratifying reflection at this hour that one of our own generous citizens will soon place in the keeping of the University the face of this woman, whose life was a ministry of love, and whose death leaves the world bereaved. Generations of students as they look upon that marble will be moved to noble living by the memory of her unselfish services, and they will find in it a noble stimulus to purity of life and to a consecration of their powers to the cause of humanity.

The winning personality of Frances Willard and her charm of soul made it possible for her to impress herself upon her students in a manner given to the few. She exerted upon them a far-reaching influence, not only by the thoughts she expressed in her class room, but by her views of life and duty which she revealed to them in her personal and private relations with them. A quarter of

a century has almost passed since she retired from the faculty, but those who were associated with her in those days have preserved pleasant recollections of the winsomeness of her personality and the attractiveness of her spirit. We can ask no better thing to-day than that the benign influence of this refined, devoted, noble woman and teacher may abide in the life of this University for years to come.

We lay upon her casket here to-day this tribute of our love and admiration. She has entered within the gate. She has been transfigured, and it has been granted her that she should be arrayed in fine linen which is the righteousness of saints. On her head was placed a golden crown and she was girded with a golden girdle. All the bells of that great city, the holy Jerusalem, have rung with joy, and it has been said unto her, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, state president of Illinois, spoke of

Miss Willard as a Patriot.

The white-ribbon women of Illinois feel keenly the death of our peerless leader, Frances E. Willard! Especially are we bereaved, for in a very sacred sense she belonged to this great state.

As a Christian, Miss Willard gathered help and spiritual power from all denominations and creeds, always finding the best in the various beliefs; but like the bees which return to their home cells laden with their gathered sweets, so she brought all her religious treasures back to the altar of her own cherished church, to which she was always a loyal, devoted, consecrated member.

She was accustomed to pivot her broad faith and generous charity upon this formula to which her whole life bore never-failing testimony—"No word of faith in God or love toward man is alien to my sympathy." With such a spirit she was fit to become a great traveler, and all countries contributed to broaden her love for humanity and increase her faith in God. It mattered not how far away she wandered, nor under what flag she found temporary protection, she always returned to her native land and to the flag she loved above all others with renewed feelings of loyalty and patriotism. The "stars and stripes" were to her an emblem of a broader freedom than other countries knew, and thus indicated her own great and grand spirit.

How painfully sad it is that the flag which is displayed from the platform on this sad occasion—this flag which she loved so much to have draped in convention halls where she presided—how unspeakably sad that this flag should to-day wave over and protect the legalized liquor system! How pitiable that the curse for the extinction of which she gave her life should find protection and defense in the laws of our land! He only is a true patriot who is true to the highest and noblest interests of his native land, and we who weep to-day over her cold, pale face, will cherish her parting message: "Tell the women not to forget their patriotism." And we will not give up the conflict until the stars and stripes shall cease to float over a legalized saloon!

Not only was she an American in its noblest sense, but the state of Illinois was loved by her, as perhaps no other state in the Union. In New York she was born and in New York she died, but in Illinois she lived the longest and did her grandest work.

There is wonderful significance in the fact that the ashes of Abraham Lincoln, the grandest man, and the ashes of Frances E. Willard, the greatest woman, in American history, have been committed to the soil of this beautiful prairie state, here to rest until the resurrection morn shall summon all lands and even the sea to give up their dead.

How beautiful as we think of her work and in what harmony with her life are these words which dropped like dew from her pen many years ago: "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit. That is the deepest voice out of my soul. Receive it every instant, voluntarily given back to thyself and receive it in the hour when I drop this earthly mantle and pass onward to the world invisible, but doubtless not far off."

Dr. Bristol read the Crusade Psalm, and never did its anthem of praise and prophecy seem more harmonious with events. The congregation sang—as best it could, for voices choked with tears—the Crusade hymn,

"Give to the winds thy fears,
Hope and be undismayed!"

Then Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman in tender speech, bore witness to

Miss Willard as a Leader.

We have not come here to weep and lament and cry out in our pain. We have come to rejoice. Love is unselfish and must rejoice in the bliss and happiness of its beloved, and we will rejoice though with falling tears and breaking hearts.

She is no longer the "uncrowned queen of America," but crowned a queen in heaven—no more to droop and break under burdens all too heavy to bear; no more to suffer contradiction of tongues; no more to have pain and weariness of a body all too fragile to keep pace with a spirit so eager, so alert and intense and with a mind of such marvelous versatility and power. The fetters of flesh dropped to earth, the glad soul rose and revels in the realms of light, and love, and labor without weariness. Aye, we will rejoice!

Our beloved was a great leader because within her little hand she held the hearts of all who followed, and with irresistible charm she drew those who lacked the courage to follow. All loved her, because she loved all. All trusted her, because she trusted all.

She recognized the best in each, and each reached out and up, and made endeavor because its best was recognized. She had faith in humanity, and humanity believed in Frances Willard. She did not seek her own, but with all her might she sought the greatest good for all.

She had that within herself which awoke the very highest and noblest in others. She was honored by men, and loved by women with a fervor and a constancy unparalleled in history; and this, not alone in the New World, but around the globe. Women of the Orient, the Occident and the islands of the sea lovingly gave allegiance to Frances Willard, and with glad willingness followed where she led. By heroic righteousness of word and deed she drew thousands after her who never looked upon her face, or felt the charm of her gentle, gracious presence.

It has been said that women hold no lasting friendships for each other, yet for more than a score of years one of New England's truest daughters gave the devotion of sister, daughter and lover, which made it possible for Frances Willard to achieve the very best for womanhood, and the strongest, highest type of leadership.

Across the seas a gifted, pure-hearted woman of nobility is stricken in soul to-day, because with us she followed hand in hand—with us she loves and is loved.

Transparently frank and openly ingenuous, our leader never stooped to scheme and intrigue; never swerved one jot or tittle from the straight line of righteous principle. Ever gentlest to those most opposed, she won all true hearts by the power of love. By this sign she conquered.

When the temperance reform shall emerge from the twilight valleys of unpopularity and *assumed* impracticability to the sunlit hilltops of assured victory—and this hour *will come*—then, bright and glorious among all who have dared and achieved for humanity, in golden letters of light, will stand the name of Frances Willard—our beloved Frances!

Multitudes will repeat her words, cherish her memory, emulate her gracious gentleness, follow in her footsteps. In thousands of homes, in millions of hearts she is enshrined forever.

Manhood is nobler, womanhood truer, childhood safer because Frances Willard has lived. Her voice calls ever onward through duty, upward to God.

"Ah! she is *not* dead,
Who in her record yet the earth doth tread,
With God's fair aureole gleaming round her head."

All hail to thee, sister beloved, friend, comrade, brave and trusted! All hail, adored leader! We shall meet again, beyond the smiling and the weeping. Ah, beloved, beloved, farewell, farewell!

Dr. J. F. Loba, of the Evanston Congregational church, offered prayer, thanking God "for this life, which in the midst of perplexity and doubt, saw clearly that the only way of salvation for the home, the city, the state, the country and the world is the path of purity and righteousness and temperance."

Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson spoke of

Miss Willard as a Friend.

My sisters have paid their tribute to our best beloved as patriot and as leader. It is left for me in these brief moments to speak of her in the special sense in which she was to thousands and tens of thousands a friend and an inspirer of all that is noblest and best. Frances Willard knew how to be a friend. It is not an easy thing to be a friend in the true sense of that word. It requires rare traits of character. There must be truth and tact, courage and patience, love and helpfulness. She possessed all these qualities in the fullest degree. Hers was the seer's vision to look beneath the apparent real and discover the ideal which after all is the only true real. Hers, too, was the prophet's function to arouse in every heart the longing and the will to actualize that ideal until it should become the apparent real. How she loved we know! How she loved, thousands know all over our land to-day as they sit in sore anguish counting over her tender words and deeds, as the rapt saint counts the beads upon her rosary. We call her the friend of humanity, and she was that in the broadest, possible sense, but she was the friend of humanity because she was first, last and always the friend of the individual human unit. With her the masses were never allowed to absorb the individual. She loved humanity in the abstract but her love for humanity in the abstract was born and nurtured of her love for humanity in the concrete. People were her life, friendship was her native air; she radiated friendliness; she took all the world by the hand, and showed to each one with whom she came in contact her throbbing heart-beats of goodwill.

I have many times tried to analyze the elements which entered into this rare friendliness, to discover how it differed from that which we meet in the majority of people all about us. I have asked myself during these sad days when I with others have been following this loved form on that weary journey which began in New York and will end in Rosehill, what it all meant. What did that concourse of people yesterday in Willard Hall mean? The crowds that stood for hours in the storm waiting to catch once more a glimpse of that loved face? What do the flowers mean that to-day surround that soft gray coffin? What do the tears mean which fall from every eye? Simply this, that the one thing the heart of humanity is hungering for is friendship; that kindness and gentleness are the most priceless of all gifts that we can give one another on this earth: and that this woman stands in the thought of the world to-day as the living embodiment of peace and good-will toward all mankind.

To my thought, the first thing noticeable in her friendship, which after all is only another word for her character, was its reality. She was the most real person I have ever known. There was absolutely no guile in her. She showed forth her inmost heart with a sweet frankness which seemed to take the whole human family into confidence, saying to them, "I feel all this for you and I believe you feel the same for me." Then she was brave in her friendships; she dared to tell her friends their faults. Who of us that have come closest to her does not remember that quaint, pretty way in which she would say, "I think I have a case against thee, dear," and then she would tell out the case without sparing and yet with such sweetness that no sting was left to rankle in one's mind. She of all others could tell one a fault because she was so constantly telling of virtues. She found them everywhere because her beautiful charity magnified the virtue and discovered ground for praise where others might not have dreamed of its existence. She lived in the "sunshine of commendation" as no one else I have ever known has lived, not the commendation which was showered upon her but that which radiated from her to others.

Her friendship was marked, too, by almost infinite tact. No one would have dared to do the brave things she did, or, if they had dared, they would have been unsuccessful in the doing, if they had had less tact than she. She compassed things which were necessarily disagreeable in such a way that one hardly discovered how disagreeable they had been until they were accomplished. She never unnecessarily antagonized, and therefore she won her way by her sweet, gracious tactfulness through many obstacles and over mountains of difficulty which would have rendered impossible the progress of one less divinely gifted. Nothing impressed me more in her friendship than its capacity for gratitude. Indeed, her mind was made up on a different order from that of most human beings in that she always remembered kindnesses and forgot injuries. I have in thought at this moment a little incident that occurred when I was with her last summer in Vermont: Just as we were getting into the carriage to leave beautiful St. Johnsbury, a lady came to her whom she had not met for years, but she remembered her and greeted her as cordially as if they had parted but yesterday, inquiring most tenderly after a brother of the lady's. As we drove away, she said, "That dear woman's brother was very kind to me twenty-four years ago in Chicago." I said, "You never seem to forget a kindness, Miss Willard," and she looked at me for a moment so earnestly before replying, "I should hope not; ingratitude seems to me the basest of sins." It was a sin of which she was never guilty. Indeed, she was always gathering up the kindnesses of her life and keeping them in tender perpetual remembrance.

There was a rare simplicity about her dealings with her friends and with the world at large. Only a great woman could have been as simple as was she. She used to take her audiences into her confidence with a beautiful frankness which always disarmed prejudice. I am sure they felt as I have felt many times, in hearing her speak, "Why, I have had such thoughts often; I have felt just like that about the dear old home, the father and the mother, the blessed early ties of life, but I never dared to tell them lest people should not understand." She dared; she took it for granted that the most sacred emotions of her heart she shared in common with all humanity, and so she told out the things which were most precious to her, and by that very telling helped and strengthened other lives.

The scene I have thought of most often during these days of our terrible bereavement have been of that visit I was privileged to make with her to the birthplace of her mother, in Vermont, last September. A little school-house stood upon the old lot and the people were gathered together from all that country-side to witness the ceremonies connected with the tree planting on the very spot where the old hearthstone had been. She talked to them from the steps of that school-house out of her very inmost soul; she talked of the old home, with its family altar; of the blessed ties of love and friendship which had bound the neighborhood together; she told what home meant to her, and what her work had been for the protection of the home. As she talked, tears streamed down many bronzed and furrowed cheeks, and one old farmer seemed to voice the thoughts of all when he said afterward, "That was the most homey talk I ever heard." All her talks were "homey," and indeed her entire life was set to the music of "Home, Sweet Home."

Faith was as truly a ruling characteristic of her friendship as of her religious nature. She believed in God, He was the most real fact in the universe to her, but she also believed in men and women as sons and daughters of God; and because she believed in them, because she always saw the possible shining through the apparent, she raised them to a plane of belief in themselves. There are countless men and women all over the world to-day living useful lives, filling positions of trust and responsibility who owe to Frances Willard all that they are because her word first aroused their dormant powers and gave them faith in themselves. She more fully than any human being I have known obeyed George MacDonald's words: "The thing I must be when I can, love now for faith's dear sake."

I have often thought that the highest eulogy paid to anyone in the Bible is in that passage in which Moses is spoken of as the friend of God. Standing beside the bier of Frances Willard, I am sure that without irreverence we may apply the same words to her; she was the friend of God, but how did she prove her fitness to bear that high title? Not by spending her days in rapt contemplation, but by proving herself, daily, hourly, through long years, the friend of man, man made in the image of God. She always saw the Lord among His people, and recognized that her service to Him must be given in service to them. She had known how beautiful it was to be with God long before she fell upon that sweet sleep, and the heart of that beauty she had found to consist in being with men in loving, constant service. Dead! Frances Willard is not dead; she is alive forevermore and this is the lesson which comes to us from that casket to-day; this is what she would say to us if she could speak from Heaven: "Serve God by serving men, love God through loving men, bring the beauty of holiness into the everyday life, and lift humanity up to its rightful plane of sonship to the Father and brotherhood each to the other."

It was most touching and peculiarly significant

when Miss Johannsdottir, of Iceland, tendered in broken accent and with breaking heart a testimonial of the Chieftain's fellowship in other lands. "Through her, women all the world over are sisters," she said. "Over her grave we can stretch our hands to each other and make our life as she hoped we might make it, and so carry her work on."

Then Miss Johannsdottir read the hymn, "A charge to keep I have," as though she were indeed, for her part, taking solemn charge that hour to bear forward a sacred trust, and the congregation sang the meaningful words.

Dr. M. L. Terry, of the Garrett Biblical Institute, read the following original poem:

Transfigured.

Is that soft light a star?
Or through the dimness of our tearful eyes
Are we descrying in the open skies
Some lovelier sight afar?

Perhaps to us is given
Another vision of that wondrous sign
Revealed of old to Saint John the divine,
When in the open heaven,

By angels guarded round,
Was seen a woman with the sun arrayed,
The moon beneath her feet, and her fair head
With twelve stars brightly crowned.

I'm sure I see a light
That beckons many to a holier sphere;
And with its steady shining calm and clear
There seems to be no night.

'Tis the transfigured face
Of saintly gifted Prophetess serene,
Whose woman-soul could take of things unseen
And give them sightly grace.

To her God's love assigned,
Amid the rush of human cares and fears,
Nigh three score beautiful and hallowed years
To honor womankind.

Say not "She is not here;"
For yet she speaketh from the coffined clay,
And never mightier, sweeter than to-day
Was her voice far or near.

And woman's rights and wrongs,
And mortal sorrows, and the drunkard's woes,
And virtue's claims, by her life's sudden close
Have found ten thousand tongues.

Hushed are all envies now;
Nor breathes the soul would take away from sight
One ray of the aureola of light
That gathers round her brow.

O pure white life divine!
Translated into everlasting day,
Thou shalt pass never from our hearts away,
For Christ's own loves were thine.

The choir then sang "The Homeland."

"There's no sin in the Homeland,
And no temptation there,"

sang the sweet voices, and there could be naught but a song of praise for the one whom sin had so grieved and who had given her life to lessen the temptations of others.

True and beautiful was the delineation by Dr. C. J. Little, president of the Garrett Biblical Institute, of

Miss Willard's Public Life.

Frances Willard reminded me, whenever I listened to her, of Matthew Arnold's definition of religion, "morality touched by emotion." She was conscience aglow with divine light.

Her departure from Northwestern University, with its attendant circumstances, caused her intense pain; the remembrance of it was never without its tinge of grief. And yet this departure was, in the old New England phrase, a divine enlargement, the breaking of the chains that held her back from destiny.

Her strong and only impulse at the time was towards the Temperance Crusade movement, then at its height. The religious fervor, the ethical purpose, the moral martyrdom and the feminine character of this movement appealed to her faith, her conscience, her courage and her conception of woman's latent power, and so she entered it "with a heart for any fate."

Her wisest friends dissuaded her. Even her intrepid mother advised against it. Mrs. Livermore alone of her friends commended her resolve. But wherewithal should she and her darling mother be fed and clothed? The noble women of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Chicago, whose president she became, would willingly have answered. But she intended to live by faith. She would trust God.

"Frank," remonstrated her brother Oliver, "your faith method is simply a challenge to the Almighty. You've put a chip on your shoulder and dared Omnipotence to knock it off." But God only smiled in His heaven and tried His child a little longer. She did not always have enough to eat; often, when weary with working and walking, she lacked the nickel for her carfare. Soon she fell sick from hardship and overwork. And thereupon her mother chided her into a wiser conception of God and a wiser method of life. She consented to accept a salary from the women of the Christian Temperance Union of Chicago, and thus the slender Wisconsin school mistress started out to be a teacher of the world.

All great moral careers grow out of the confluence of conscience and of opportunity; the compulsion of the soul combines with the compulsion of circumstance, and the real life begins. Years before she had wanted to say something, but what was it? And now the disclosure came. All else had been a preparation for it; her maiden shyness and her maiden independence, the inspiration of her home, the revelations of nature and of books, the experiences of travel, the trials of the school-room, her search for God, her aspirations, her ambitions, her sorrows. The literary gift and the magic of speech were a part of her inheritance. And yet she trembled to appear in public. She had lectured in Centenary Church, Chicago, in 1871. And this first public utterance contains the germ of all she said and did in after years. The sorrowful estate of women throughout the world gave her, she declared, the courage to become a public speaker. It gave her more. It gave her the vision of the woman of the future for whose coming she thought and wrote and planned and prayed.

But not until 1874 did she begin to speak with all her might, for then came to her the sign by which she was to conquer, "God, and Home, and Native Land."

Frances Willard had the gift of eloquence. She was a subtle, thoughtful, thrilling talker. Her presence was not imposing, yet it was always tranquilizing at the beginning, and afterwards full of sweet surprises. Her voice was clear and melodious and strong, with a peculiar quality of blended defiance and deference, of tenderness and intrepidity that gave it an indescribable ring. Her diction was studiously simple; her reasoning luminous and homely; her illustrations full of poetry and humor; her pathos as natural as tears to a child. She was wholly unaffected, taking her audience so deftly into her confidence that she conquered them, as Christ conquers, by self-revelation.

There was sometimes a lyric rapture in her utterance that wrought her hearers into a delirium of anticipation. The New Jerusalem of the twentieth century, the transfigured homes of a new commonwealth, seemed to be so near and so real. And there was always when she talked to women and to men such a sublime confidence in their latent nobility and their ultimate righteousness that for a time, at least, they became in their own eyes the beings that she pictured them, and sat enchanted with the revelation. This blending of prophetic ecstasy with practical shrewdness, of rapture with woman's wit, gave to her tongue the accent of both worlds. The note of gladness with which she mentioned Christ (and she did it often), lifted her auditors into the presence of her divine Companion, and then the child-like mockery with which she pelted some feminine folly or some masculine stupidity dissolved the splendor again into ripples of human merriment that brought her listeners safely back to mother earth. Webster was majestic; in the days of his grandeur men trembled at his god-like flashes. Beecher was superbly human, conquering and controlling multitudes by his rich and robust and royal manhood. Wendell Phillips was demonic, casting his auditors into chains, and arousing within them all the elemental passions. But Frances Willard attracted and enchanted; she spake as never man spake, and yet with the charm of Him who conquered the grave in order to restore the shattered home at Bethany.

The Willard children had a genius for organization; they played at forming clubs and societies. Frances developed this skill during her years of teaching. She managed her pupils with rare tact, choosing for them both the direction and the method of activity. But the fulness of this power never revealed itself until she became the president of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union in 1879. She stood for a liberal and a radical policy, and was indeed the incarnation and the inspiration of it. Of the multiplied energies that began to cluster around her fertile brain and nimble fingers I have no time to tell. They proved too many for her at the last, exacting as they did a superhuman strength of mind and will and pulling at her heartstrings all the time.

Miss Willard has been criticised severely for her transformation of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union into a political organization and just as severely for her blending with the cause of temperance the cause of woman suffrage and various projects of social reform. But it must not be forgotten that from her point of view this was logical and inevitable. She was an idealist and not an opportunist. They misjudge her who suppose that any merely negative movement could have absorbed her wholly. Her famous motto lays bare her inmost thought. The excitement of the Crusade had revealed to her an opportunity and started her upon a great career. But her intellect was too strong and too sagacious not to perceive that temperance was after all not the chief question. The chief question was the home. Whether men should drink or not, affected women so profoundly, because their drinking polluted domestic life, destroyed the family, corrupted the blood of unborn children and perpetuated the barbarisms of masculine law and masculine tradition. She perceived that the ideal home which was denied to her personally, but which hovered constantly before her as the prize and perfection of the future, must be held up before her sisters and her brothers as the real goal of human effort. This involved, however, the lifting of women to another plane—the plane of political equality with men. It involved also the lifting of the masculine standard of morality to that agreed upon for all true women, so that the movement for purity blended itself inevitably with the movement for prohibition. Nor could she fail to see, when she studied the problem deeply, that the causes of drunkenness and domestic misery among the poorer classes were largely economic. This created a sympathy with labor movements and labor organizations which urged her quite rapidly towards the newer social ideals that alternately attract and repel the modern mind.

It was natural for Mr. Gough to confine his philanthropic efforts to the temperance work and to the principle of total abstinence; it was equally natural for Henry George to expect the regeneration of society from purely economic change. But Frances Willard's mind was at once too broad and too deep, and her conception of woman's place in society too exalted for her to grasp the temperance problem or the economic problem in this one-sided fashion. "Society," she rightly said, "needed mothering." She was indeed a preacher of temperance and of a new commonwealth; but she was also the soul of chastity, heralding a nobler maternity than the world had dared to dream of hitherto; and therefore the herald of a nobler manhood, a nobler society, and a nobler humanity.

Like all idealists in the history of social progress, she took little account of time, so that the result of future centuries seemed as the stars do to the children of transparent skies just above her head. And this immediateness of the heavenly vision made it possible for her to tarry for it. She knew that it would surely come.

"The benefactors of humanity," writes Amiel, "are those who have thought great thoughts about it." For the human race needs heartening always; ideas must be translated into hopes that faith may overcome the world. And Frances Willard translated her ideas of home and of society into a great hope with which she thrilled the women that surrounded her. As that great hope transfigured her, old prejudices lost power. She stretched forth her loving hands to the women of all creeds and of all sections, to the women of the south and the women of England; the past was forgotten in the rapture of a great expectation. The daughter of the abolitionist embraced the daughter of the slave-holder, the child of the American democrat found her last great sister in the child of the English nobleman, the daughter of the Puritan knelt beside the Catholic mother who prayed to Mary as she prayed to God.

Among the precious relics of her latest days is a little scrap of paper containing these beautiful words of T. P. O'Connor: "Why should we talk of the futility of life and lose ourselves in vain regrets as if dreams and mere personal longings were all we had to live for? Life is futile to those only who seek for its fruits in self-gratification. To those who see in it an ever enduring conflict for others it is ever fresh and full, a joy and an inspiration and a hope. Ring out, then, ye Sunday bells! I awake from my selfish dreams. I am a worker, a fighter and a man again!"

On the margin of this scrap of paper is written in trembling characters the following simple words: "As the outcome of a life's experience I rejoice in these brotherly words of T. P. O'Connor. Frances E. Willard, New York, Jan. 29, 1898."

"The outcome of life's experience!" She knew it then! The Sunday bells were ringing her a welcome home! She had done what she could! She had given her life to the poor and had followed Jesus Christ. She was going to Rest Cottage and to her heavenly wages and to the great white throne.

Did she die too early? God must answer that, not we. She might have lived longer, if she had learned to spare herself, but then she might have lived less. Her fifty-eight years were rich in experience and in thought, in grief and in aspiration, in affection and admiration and achievement. They were indeed more than centuries of common life. They were for her "years of enduring conflict for others;" for she was a worker, a fighter, a woman. And the shock of her death reveals the weight of her influence. She is no longer a voice and a corporeal enchantment weaving about us the spell of a luminous conscience and a pure heart. She has taken her place in the choir invisible—the choir audible forever to God and to humanity. Whatever may be the future of the methods from which she expected such political and social transformations, her ideal of home will not perish from the earth. The strong and serious women of the future will be her daughters and as they bow the more to reason and to conscience, her image and her voice will guide them from the shadows of ancient bondage to a companionship with men in which the perfect interchange of thought and the perfect harmony of action will reshape the heavens and the earth and establish beneath new stars a whiter and a happier commonwealth.

Rev. C. F. Bradley, D. D., professor of New Testament exegesis, Garrett Biblical Institute, gave splendid tribute to

Miss Willard as a Woman and a Friend.

It was thought fitting that the tributes to Miss Willard as a public leader should be followed by a few words concerning her as a woman and a friend.

Yet it is impossible to mark here a well-defined separation. In a rare degree she threw her whole self into all her work. It was as a woman and a friend that she taught, wrote, spoke, organized vast forces and led them in the war for righteousness. In public as in private life she was ever womanly and always friendly. The wealth of her regnant nature, the fruits of her varied culture, the consecration of her devoted life,—all these she carried, with her simple graciousness, into the intimacies of private life. The mourning of millions to-day is over the loss from our midst of a great woman and a friend of mankind such as the world has seldom known. A certain Roman Catholic sisterhood bears the affecting title of "Little Sisters of the Poor." Of Miss Willard it may be truly said that she was the sister of every one, rich or poor. Everywhere she went she met people with a winning smile and a cordially extended hand. She believed profoundly that God is our Father and that we are all brothers and sisters. These beliefs were to her more than articles of an accepted creed, far more than beautiful sentiments. They were the controlling principles of her daily life. Beyond any woman of her age, and, so far as I know, of any age, she has a right to the title of the Sister of Man. Everything which that name can signify of wise, strong and loving helpfulness, that she was in purpose and, according to the measure of her strength, in fact to all.

Better AND Cheaper.

THE ROYAL BAKING POWDER is more economical than other brands because of its greater leavening strength, as shown by both the U. S. and Canadian Government Reports.

The other baking powders contain from 20 to 80 per cent. less leavening gas than the ROYAL. So the ROYAL, even should it cost more than the others, would be much the cheaper.

In addition to this the superior flavor, sweetness, wholesomeness and delicacy of the food raised by ROYAL BAKING POWDER would make any difference in cost insignificant.

Highest of all in leavening strength.—
Latest U. S. Government Food Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW-YORK.

(*Continued from page 11.*)

Yet, speaking of friendship in its ordinary sense it is difficult to conceive the extent of her circle of friends; to estimate the numbers of those in England and America and in other lands, who have the right to say of her, "She was my friend." It was out of a wide experience that she framed the new beatitude, "Blessed are the inclusive for they shall be included." One who knew her well has said: "In nothing is she more marked than in her lavish kindness and truth to friends. It would be impossible to say how many lives which have touched hers have been inspired to nobler purposes; have realized the balm of her sympathy in sorrow and the help of her wisdom in perplexity; have proved that even her wounds are the faithfulness of a friend whose very loyalty was demanding of them their best."

But Miss Willard's life has not only been marked by a universal friendliness and blessed by a liberal host of friends, to each of whom she gave her affection in rich measure; it has also been distinguished by a few extraordinary friendships. It is not the least of the sorrows of this hour that those who alone could speak adequately of the deepest things are unable to speak at all.

Miss Willard's love for her own family was most intense. The close intimacies in this circle were with her sister, her mother and her brother's wife. The Providences which ended these close associations opened the way to two others. One of these began in New England twenty-one years ago. Through all these years, amid many vicissitudes, it has never failed to deepen and strengthen. It is worthy a place among the few great friendships of history. The other friendship began in Old England, amid scenes of romantic beauty and united women of most diverse training but alike in rare talents of mind and one in their active sympathies for the fallen and the oppressed. When we consider the labors, the sacrifices, the sorrows which Miss Willard endured, it is comforting to consider the sources of light and joy she had in these two radiant friendships. In both there was that absolute confidence, unfailing affection, and utter self-bestowal which makes such devotion between man and man, or woman and woman, shine with a radiance little less than divine.

The circumference of Miss Willard's friendly sympathy has been truly said to have included the human race. Its center and source are to be found in Jesus Christ. Her whole life shows this.

The greatness of Miss Willard's powers and the clear call which ordained her to eminent public leadership often interfered greatly with the privileges of home and social life. She frequently expressed her sense of this loss, and her Evanston friends have sadly missed her during her long and many absences. But we could never doubt the loyalty of her affection, and we have never failed to love and honor her. "When I go home to Heaven," she said, in her quaint way, "I wish to register from Evanston." That too was our wish for her. This was her home. The most sacred memories of her family life centered here. The most potent forces in her education were brought to bear upon her here. At this altar she took the vows she kept so faithfully. Here she received her call from Heaven and went forth to raise the fallen, to strengthen the weak, to relieve the oppressed. We gave her to the country and to the world. She has fought a good fight; she has finished her course; she has won her crown. Her victory the world knows. And the world, as if on waves of honor and grateful affection, brings back as a sacred trust to this city, to Rest Cottage, to this altar, to our hearts, the dear form which was the temple of so much power and goodness and love.

The closing hymn was one which Miss Willard had asked for when she was nearing the end—one often sung around the family altar at Rest Cottage: "Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us" and it was sung as white-ribboners sing it:

Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us,
Through this vale of smiles and tears.

Then Dr. Bristol pronounced the benediction. When all had been said—how immeasurably less than could have been said!—it was time to say good-by, the old-time "God be with you," the "hail" that is ever folded within the "farewell" of those who are in Christ. Once more the long, silent procession filed past the beloved form, lying, oh, so still in its resting place. Who shall describe the scene? One common sorrow and one common love had made one common rank. It was a sublime leveling *up*. Grief was as pungent and majestic on the face of the laborer as on that of the student. Dark African features were touched with the soft light of reverence that crowned the fair white brows of maidens. Crusade mothers, infirm with the weight of years, lads and lasses from school, aged men, some who crept painfully by on crutches, little children lifted in parent-arms to look upon the sleeper—for nearly two hours the line moved slowly on, all too fast for the love that wept to linger by her side. But at last the coffin lid was lowered, and God only knows what it shut away from them that remain!

The white-ribbon star spangled banner had draped the casket-home of our leader's wearied body all through its week's journeyings. "It is washed in our tears," wrote Kate Lunden, and when they lifted it for the last time before the beloved form was borne out on stalwart shoulders, fresh tears fell and hearts were baptized anew to "the work."

"This banner of world-circling love ere shall wave
In the name of our Christ, who is mighty to save."

Down aisles and stairs, out to the waiting hearse, the crowd followed, to stand in the cutting east wind until the line of carriages containing the relatives and near friends, the pallbearers and guard of honor had passed from sight.

AT THE CEMETERY.

At the cemetery—beautiful Rosehill—its pure white covering of snow dazzling in the sunshine, the vault was decked with evergreens, and branches of living green strewed the pathway to the entrance. The pallbearers, for the last time, took up their precious burden, and after a brief, simple prayer by Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick, the casket was placed in an outer case of dark oak clamped with burnished copper. The floral offerings were deposited by weeping friends and then the ponderous, bronze doors shut her from their sight—no, not *her*, our beloved, but the precious clay, the outgrown garment of the flesh. A few months later it will be placed beside that of her mother.

One by one, in twos and threes, by carriage and street car and railroad train, the friends dispersed, and it was a beautiful thing they saw. Sunset had begun—so long had they lingered about all that was visible of their beloved comrade—and in the western sky hung a rainbow! There had been no storm, only the gentle rain from sad eyes had fallen. Shall we not say that He who weeps with His weeping children, had set the bow of promise in the heavens to cheer and comfort? May we not take it as a message from Him, and from *her*, to "Look up, not down"?

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS.

Among those who came from outside the state to be present at Miss Willard's funeral were: Mrs. Annie O. Rutherford and Miss Lottie E. Wiggins, Toronto, Canada; Miss Olafia Johannsdottir, Iceland; Mrs. Mary T. Burt Mrs. Emilie D. Martin and Mme. E. Louise Demorest, New York City; Mrs. S. A. Foster, Cape May, N. J.; Miss Ellen D. Morris, Kansas City, Mo.; Mrs. Jane M. Kinney, Port Huron, Mich.; Mrs. William H. Upham, Marshfield, Wis.; Mrs. E. A. Shores, Ashland, Wis.; Mrs. Marion H. Dunham, Iowa; Mrs. Ella V. Engle, Berkeley, Cal.; Mrs. Evalyn N. Graham, Newark, O.; Miss Clara A. Stephens, Burlington, Ia.; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Williams and Miss Marie Williams, Syracuse, N. Y.; Mrs. C. A. Meiser, Minneapolis, Minn.; Mrs. Ida F. Burr, Princeton, Mo.; Mrs. E. W. Frownfelter, Lincoln, Neb.; Mrs. Sue M. Tilley, Indiana; Mrs. O. F. Miller, Mason, Mich.; Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, Portland, Mich.; Mrs. J.

Do You Know....



that three-fourths of the food value of wheat is bolted out to make flour white?

Franklin Mills Flour,

A Fine Flour of the Entire Wheat,

As ground by the Franklin Mills, is a little off white; therein is where the richness lies—in its tint. This flour is a brain, bone, nerve and muscle builder—a life giver and sustainer.

If your grocer does not keep Franklin Mills Flour, have him order some for you or send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied.

See that the Flour delivered bears our label; avoid substitutes. Booklet mailed free.



The genuine made only by the
FRANKLIN MILLS CO., LOCKPORT, N.Y.

PLEASE TRY
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
REGULATE THE LIVER
10c. 25c. 50c.
All Druggists. 306.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

Walter Baker & Co.'s
Breakfast COCOA



Trade-Mark.

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,

(Established 1780.) **Dorchester, Mass.**

GAIL BORDEN
EAGLE BRAND
CONDENSED MILK.



TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE FOR THE "EAGLE BRAND"
THOUSANDS OF MOTHERS TESTIFY TO ITS SUPERIORITY.
"INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE. NEW YORK CONDENSED MILK CO. N.Y.

(*Continued from page 12.*)

J. Wiltse, Des Moines, Ia.; Geo. H. Hornby, Valentine, Neb.; Mrs. Lucy Thurman, Jackson, Mich.; Mrs. C. M. Woodward, David City, Neb.; Mrs. F. A. Leavitt, Massachusetts. The National Prohibition Party was officially represented by Hon. Samuel Dickie, of Michigan; Hale Johnson, of Illinois, and Oliver W. Stewart of Chicago. The Illinois Prohibition Party by Joseph L. Whitlock, Mrs. Ella S. Stewart, J. A. Ruth and Alonzo E. Wilson, of Chicago, and Hon. James Lamont, of Rockford.

THE FLORAL OFFERINGS.

It would be impossible to describe the beauty of the floral pieces that were sent to New York, Chicago and Evanston from all over the country as tributes of love to Miss Willard. They were of every conceivable design, the colors chiefly white and purple. The list of donors, which we have tried to make complete, is as follows:

National Officers W. C. T. U.; B. W. T. A.; Lady Henry Somerset; World's superintendents; World's Y Branch; National superintendents; National Y Branch; National Temperance Hospital; states of Illinois, Ohio, New York, Kentucky, Pennsylvania, Texas, New Hampshire, Georgia, Rhode Island, Florida, North Dakota, New Jersey, Southern California, Alabama, Maryland, Wisconsin, Vermont, Connecticut, Maine, Massachusetts, Delaware and the District of Columbia; Dominion of Canada, Manitoba W. C. T. U.; New York county, Monroe county, N. Y.; Nestor county, N. Y.; W. C. T. U. and L. T. L., of Castile, N. Y.; Mrs. E. L. Demorest and Mrs. Emilie D. Martin for Carnegie Union (N.Y.); Central Union of Buffalo, N. Y.; Chicago Central Union; Bloomington (Ill.) W. C. T. U.; Brooklyn (N. Y.) W. C. T. U.; Jacksonville, Fla., W. C. T. U.; Nashville, Tenn., W. C. T. U.; Oberlin, O., W. C. T. U. and L. T. L.; Chicago Young People's Union; First Y. W. C. T. U., of Philadelphia, Pa.; W. C. T. U. Flower Mission, of Jacksonville, Fla.; Willard Y Settlement, of Boston; the National American Woman's Suffrage Convention; Illinois Woman's Press Association; *The Voice;* Trustees of Northwestern University; Chicago Woman's Club; Evanston Woman's Club; Council of Jewish Women, Chicago; Illinois Grand Lodge I. O. G. T.; National Society of New England Women; America W. R. C., No. 31, of Chicago; the Sisters of the Visitation, Evanston; colored women of Georgia, North Carolina and Mobile, Ala.; Woman's Temperance Publishing Association; employés of printing department of the W. T. P. A.; compositors of THE UNION SIGNAL; "Mother" Gordon, Alice Gordon Gulick and Bessie Gordon; Miss Mary A. Powderly, "Little Mamie"—Miss Willard's stenographer; Lord and Lady Aberdeen, Canada; Mrs. Leonora Barry Lake, St. Louis, Mo.; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Shaffer, Evanston, Ill.; Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson, New York city; Miss Agnes Hihn, New York city; Miss Helen M. Gould, New York; Mrs. M. B. Carse, Chicago; Mrs. C. F. Grow, Chicago; Miss Lilian Whiting, Boston; the family of John G. Woolley; Mrs. Hart R. Massey and Mrs. John M. Treble, Toronto, Can; Miss Cornelia M. Dow, Portland, Me.; Dr. Cordelia A. Greene, Castile, N. Y.; Mrs. Harriet Hubbard Ayer, Boston; Miss Amelia Pemell; Miss Belle Kearney; W. C. Reade; Mr. B. F. Keith, New York; Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, Elmira, N. Y.; Miss Kate Lunden, Mrs. H. J. Bailey for peace department; Miss Esther Pugh; Mrs. Anna G. Hill; Mary E. McDowell; Mary Hodge Leroy; Dr. and Mrs. Seward Webb, St. Augustine, Fla.; Florence Scammon Reed, Beaufort, S. C.; Mrs. Wm. W. Reed, Canton, O.; Mrs. Martha Grigsley, Cheboygan, Mich.; Mrs. Virginia Hart Sibley, Union Point, Ga.; Isabella Charles Davis for King's Daughters, N. Y.; Mrs. J. Davis Allen; Mrs. A. E. Shores, Ashland, Wis.; Miss M. A. Lynch, Salisbury, N. C.; Mrs. A. S. Bowen, Atlanta, Ga. A beautiful floral pillow was given by Miss Willard's relatives.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate. I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Letter to the National Officers.

EASTNOR CASTLE, Feb. 18, 1898.

MY DEAR SISTERS:—What can I write with blinding tears and bleeding heart, only one fervent heart prayer that we may follow that way? That is all I can think to-day, but my love goes out to your orphaned hearts, and I feel that our Saint is whispering words of comfort to us for her great, unspeakable gain. We shall never see her like again, but may God in His infinite mercy grant that we may be truer and nobler because we have loved her. Of my own loss I cannot speak. It seems as though the light of life had gone out. God be with you till we meet her yonder. Your loving comrade,

ISABEL SOMERSET.

Our Loved Leader.

BY FRANCES E. BEAUCHAMP.
Assistant National Recording Secretary.

THE greatest woman who ever lived is dead! No human being was ever enshrined in so many hearts. Wonderfully gifted, she never buried a talent in a napkin; she had the grace to let her light shine. Like the "Sun of righteousness" she shed her rays on "the evil and the good, on the just and on the unjust."

The tiniest little seed of possibility hid away in any with whom she came in contact was warmed and developed into usefulness by the genial rays of inspiration she shed upon them. Thousands are to-day lifting the world to higher planes, nearer to God and Christ, who were first moved to activity by her personal touch, by her confident expectation that they would help the world to be better. She believed in God. What is equally essential in a Christian leader, just as Christlike and far more rare, she believed in humanity. Humanity responding to the divine in her instinctively reached up a trembling hand to be helped to the higher plane on which she stood. More than any one I ever knew, she made me believe in the possibility of regenerated humanity, lifting up Christ in their daily walk and conversation so as to draw all men unto *Him*. For the Christian church to live one year on the plane Frances E. Willard lived on would mean the conversion of the world.

She absolutely thought no evil. We who were closely associated with her used to tell her that to receive double at her hands one had only to persecute her. Bishop Vincent showed himself a student of human nature when he said "she was the best exemplification of the thirteenth chapter of first Corinthians he ever knew." I was never in her presence socially, but her gentle, child-like simplicity made me remember that they who would enter into the kingdom of heaven must become as little children. She was so perfectly transparent that designing persons could not understand her. She carried her point by her straightforward candor.

Her most unique characteristic was that she always forgot an injury and always remembered a kindness. With such regal grace did she bestow a favor that she made the recipient feel that she was the one blessed, and I doubt not that her Godlike nature reveled far more in the opportunity to give, than the beneficiary did in receiving. She was a revelatiou of the possibility of womanhood, and women for all time will be larger, nobler, more useful for the inspiration of her life, while men will be gentler and purer for the standards that she raised. Great in her life, she is hardly less great in her death. To-day not a state or a nation, but a world mourns her loss. When she was gone New York and Chicago honored themselves by vying with each other as to which should pay the greatest tribute to the greatest of women.

Lexington, Ky.

Tributes.

FOR lack of space, only a very few of the hundreds of tributes and resolutions which have been received can be printed. Expressions of loving appreciation and deep sorrow have been received at National Headquarters and THE UNION SIGNAL office from all the state presidents and a very large number of other officers and members of the W. C. T. U. We would gladly publish every word, but our constituency will realize that it is impossible to do so. For the same reason we are obliged to pass by the many accounts of memorial services which have already been held by white-ribboners and churches throughout the country.

THE white-crested waves of this inland sea, Lake Michigan, flowing so near the earthly home of our translated leader, remind me to-day that beyond the seas in every land the hearts of our young white-ribboners are sorrowing with ours. They will be watching by each mail to learn about her last days on earth.

Some one once asked Miss Willard if she would like to be here "at the finish," when victory should come to the temperance forces. Her reply was, "I would rather fall in the heat and dust of the battle, for it's victory all along." So, in the midst of her years, at the height of her mental vigor, in the center of America's greatest city, where the highways meet, in a public hotel, the earthly armor was put off and the victor's crown received. She had fought a good fight, she had finished her course, she had kept the faith. At the close of this century, called "woman's century," it seems fitting that such a matchless woman should be the theme of uncounted eulogies which the Y's of the world will read; but just now they will wait eagerly for personal details.

(*Continued on page 14.*)

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all Druggists.

CONSUMPTIVES fry this Salve! Tested; true. Doctors fail; it cures. You make it. Formula, 50 Cents.
MRS. J. BURT, Oklahoma City, O. T.



JOHN A. SMITH.

Not Beyond Hope.

Rheumatism Conquered by a Marvelous Remedy.

FREE SAMPLE PACKAGES ARE MAILED FREE TO ALL.

Costs Nothing to Try This Remedy--Send Your Name and Address To-day.

It is a frequent experience to meet people who firmly believe that no remedy exists that will cure rheumatism. They have tried a dozen or two "sure cures" and still they suffer. Some are in hospitals, others at home hopelessly helpless, while others are hobbling about on crutches. John A. Smith, of Milwaukee, cured himself of just as bad a case of rheumatism as one will find in a month's journey. At times he was so helpless that he had to take morphine. After considerable doctoring with leading physicians, who were unable to help him, he gave up in despair. He began studying into the causes of Rheumatism and after much experimenting and repeated failures, he finally found a remedy which cured him in a short time. After this glorious escape from the clutches of Rheumatism he called the remedy "Gloria Tonic." Then he went to work and cured his friends and neighbors and now proposes to cure the world. But Gloria Tonic cured him, so that he hasn't had a twitch of pain. He sends a trial package of his remedy free to any one who will take the trouble to write for it. The remedy cured an old man in Texas who had suffered forty years. It cured H. Bucholz of Norborne, Mo., who had suffered 25 years and although 70 years of age at the time was practically given a new lease of life. Mrs. Persohn of Amsterdam, N. Y., tried a free trial package and the result induced her to get more of it. She was entirely cured after having suffered for years with the most intense pain. Mr. Smith has a wonderful array of testimony to show that Gloria Tonic will cure any kind and stage of rheumatism, and he wants every one who has even a touch of this painful disease to write him for a free trial package. Don't be skeptical about this remedy. Remember it costs you nothing to try it and it is good evidence that Mr. Smith would not go to the expense of sending trial packages free unless there was real merit in the remedy. Mr. Smith's address in full is John A. Smith, 187 Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

K C FLOUR



Copyr't'ed 1895.
Contains entire digestible substance of 3 choice wheats. For Bread, Griddle Cakes, Gems, etc. Prevents and relieves Constipation and Liver troubles. Ask grocers, or write. Please send for pamphlet about Diabetes Flour.
FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N. Y., U.S.A.

1898 High Grade BICYCLES



for Men, Women, Girls & Boys. Complete line. *All brand new models.*
$75 'Oakwood' for $32.50
$60 'Arlington' " $24.50
Others at $15, $17 and $20
Juveniles $7.00 to $12.50
No Money in Advance. WRITE TODAY for SPECIAL OFFER.
Shipped anywhere C.O.D. with privilege to examine. Buy direct from manufacturers, save agents & dealers profits
Large Illus. Catalogue Free. CASH BUYERS' UNION, 162 W. VanBuren Street, B. 80, Chicago, Ills.



We Will Give You
just what you want, a really good and stylish
MACKINTOSH
if you will sell a few dollars worth of our Toilet Soap, Fine Perfumes, Flavoring Extracts, etc. You will be surprised how quickly you can do it by just calling on your friends and neighbors. All our goods are guaranteed first-class, write today for circulars and full particulars. Address,
CROFTS & REED, 842 Austin Ave., B-17, Chicago



SEND FOR A BICYCLE
High Grade '98 Models, $14 to $40.
GREAT CLEARING SALE of '97 and '96 models, best makes, $9.75 to $18. *Sent on approval without a cent payment.* Free use of wheel to our agents. Write for our new plan "How to Earn a Bicycle" and make money. SPECIAL THIS WEEK—40 high grade '97 models [slightly shopworn], $10.75 each. "Wanderings Awheel," a souvenir book of art, FREE for stamp while they last.
MEAD CYCLE CO., 279 Ave. P., Chicago.

Every comfort and attention which loving friends could bestow was offered before her eyes closed. Skilled physicians, trained nurses, the hotel proprietor, his wife and every attendant gave of their best to allay suffering and retain life; but most of all, did the nearest and dearest one, Anna Gordon, minister day and night. Her tender thoughtfulness and constant care were superhuman; even the doctors looked on in wonder; to those who for years have linked the names, "Miss Willard and Anna," this was not strange. It was no transitory consecration made by Anna Gordon when she came forward in that Boston church to perform the first office of Christian love for Miss Willard. The friendship was heaven-born, and who shall say that the untiring attentions and self-sacrificing devotion of the younger to the elder were not blessed to the continuance of that life and its great achievements.

The National Y's, through their general secretary, sent long sprays of ivy leaves with lilies of the valley for the service in New York. The World's Y's sent feather palms, symbols of victory, thenceforth to be their emblems. These floral offerings were taken with the casket to Churchville, Chicago, Evanston and Rosehill.

Our promoted leader has said, "Bring flowers to the living also," and in the midst of our mutual bereavement the Y's of the world would pay grateful tribute to Anna Gordon, and by their prayers and proffered services seek to bring some surcease to her aching heart.

Dear young women, a star of wondrous magnitude has crossed the vision of this world and still shines on from the world above. *We must follow the gleam.*

FRANCES J. BARNES,
World's Supt. Y Branch.

TO all of us this is a most sorrowful and irreparable loss. She died as I am sure she always wanted to do, in the harness. And she has been spared the long years of uselessness that so many have to go through. Blessed Frances! What do we not owe her for having lived and been our friend? She was more to me, *far* more than any other woman ever was or could be and never, I am sure, either in this world or the next shall I see her like. I have often said she was the sweetest and grandest woman God ever made. I cannot tell thee how empty the world feels without her and as to the work all heart seems taken out of it. But for *her* sake we must go steadily on and make everything she began a true success. My heart is full of untold sorrow, but I force myself to think of *her* side of the question, and in the face of what must be her joy and content in the presence of the King, I feel it is selfish to grieve.

HANNAH WHITALL SMITH.
Westminster, London.

YE women of the sad earth's greatest, sweetest hope, why stand ye gazing up into Heaven? This same Frances Willard which is taken up from you into Heaven shall so come in like manner as ye have seen her go!

God takes no chances with this universe. The distributions of its forces are forever in balance to a hair. The way to heaven ascends thither no more than hither it descends. No holy life goes up out of our sight but it comes down before our eyes, a Holy Ghost, a comforter, a guide into all truth.

So, get ye down with your wide, tear-stained eyes from Olivet! Gather your whole enterprise into an upper room, and from there "work" your own hard-hearted, poverty-stricken, sin-cursed, hopeless, pitiful Jerusalem, and "wait for the promise of the Father!"

JOHN G. WOOLLEY.
En Route New York, Feb. 19.

(*Continued on page 16.*)

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit" with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Why She Smiles Sweetly.

Sparkling eyes, quick beating heart, and the rosy blush of pleasure on the cheeks, makes the strong man happy when he meets his lady love. That's the kind of a man whose very touch thrills because it is full of energy, vigorous nerve power and vitality. Tobacco makes strong men impotent, weak and skinny. No-To-Bac sold by druggists everywhere. Guaranteed to cure. Book titled, "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

I HAVE WORK FOR YOU IN YOUR OWN HOME.





MEN AND WOMEN.

I send a Crayon Portrait free of charge as a Guide to each student.

I send each of my students a Crayon Portrait of any person. The best is of some one dear to you, or of some one you know well, because you would learn quicker on a face you know. Also do I send you a print of of this person, for you to finish, with all material and instruction. The Portrait will be a sure guide for any one and is painted the same as my instruction teaches, and as Portrait and Print are of the same Photograph, any person can do the work if they only try. Send for my book at once; it will be sent to you the same day when I receive your letter or card; so that you do not need to wait too long for the work.

Read the following very carefully; it will keep yourself and your home.

PAYING EMPLOYMENT AT YOUR HOME

EXPLANATION.—I have agents in every State of the Union and Canada; also do I furnish newspapers, magazines and stores with Crayon Portraits which they give to their customers as premiums. I am under contract to furnish two of our leading magazines with Crayon Portraits; one magazine in New York with 30,000, and the other in Washington, D. C., with 40,000 14x17 **Crayon Portraits.** I am considering additional contracts. My experience has been, for the last five years, to teach good reliable parties at their homes, and send my work to them or let them come to my studio.

HOW CAN I DO IT? In the first place I teach them my own method, and so can depend on their doing good work rapidly, thus saving money for myself. **My method is easy—a child can learn it.** I would be pleased to have you take up a branch of my work, which consists in the making of Crayon Portraits. These portraits are pictures which my agents, magazines, etc., send me to enlarge, and are copied in Crayon by the aid my copyrighted **print system.**

You can send your Print back just as soon as you can finish it. If you have the time finish it the first day, and if fairly done I will return the print the same day with a box of work and payment for same. You do not need to practice all day, but only one hour, or less time; and after I have taught you I can get my work cheaper by you than if I employed a first-class artist at a big salary. This is the reason I can offer my work to agents, etc., cheaper than others, and I have agents in every State and Canada, and at the same time you can make fair wages from the start. **An ordinary person can earn eight to sixteen dollars weekly,** some do better still. You can execute the work by day or lamplight; it can be taken up and laid aside at will.

If you will engage with me, and will work faithfully, I have all the work and more than you can do. I do not ask you to give me ten hours a day of your time, but whatever time you can spare. No matter if you can spare but an hour a day so long as you **do spare it.** The work calls for no special talent, and if a person can read and is willing to follow my instructions, I guarantee you success from the start.

ENDORSEMENTS AND TESTIMONIALS.

To Whomsoever It May Concern:—I, the undersigned, take pleasure in saying that Mr. H. A. Gripp, the German artist, of Tyrone, Pa., has furnished my wife with work amounting from $30.00 to $50.00 a month, since she has learned to do satisfactory work.
STEPHEN TRAVER, Pastor Lutheran Church, Petersburg, Pa.

Tyrone, Pa. To Whom It May Concern:—H. A. Gripp, of our city, has done business with us since 1892, and we believe him to be a man of high personal integrity and honest in his dealings.
T. J. GATES, Cashier Blair Banking Co.

Tyrone, Pa. To Whom It May Concern:—The reputation of H. A. Gripp, German artist, of this place, is good. I personally believe that he will make every honest effort to carry out all he promises.
J. C. GILLAM, Mayor.



JOHN DIETHELM.

Brookshire, Waller Co., Texas.

MR. H. A. GRIPP, Tyrone, Pa.—Dear Teacher and Friend: At the beginning of my letter I want to thank you over and over again for the abundance of work I have received during the past eight months. I have been, to quote an expression from one of your other pupils, "snowed under with work from Mr. Gripp." In two days I received $20.00 worth of work. Oh! dear Mr. Gripp, I can never show you how I appreciate your goodness. Some of my friends thought that because I lived so far away I would not get any work, but I am so glad I can say they were mistaken. I am learning to work so much faster, too, and if my eyes did not trouble me I could make $50.00 every one of these long Summer months, but in the cloudy Winter days I simply cannot see well enough to do that much work. I would not change my present occupation under any circumstances, and if every young girl knew of your work there would be fewer in other vocations. But as you well know, there are so many fraudulent advertisements nowadays, that the much imposed upon public are loth to believe the truth when they see it. If you wish, Mr. Gripp, you may publish this letter and perhaps it will influence some one. If any one wishes to ask anything concerning the school and will enclose a self-addressed stamped envelope I will gladly answer all questions.
Your grateful student, LELLA MAUD LESLIE.

Gardenville, N. Y.

H. A. GRIPP, Dear Sir: I enclose a picture of myself just after finishing a picture for you. I always dreaded the possibility of having to go out to work, but since I learned how to make Crayon Portraits by your method and received both my work and pay promptly my mind is eased. I thank you for employing me and paying me so well.
Most respectfully, ANNIE SCHULTZ.



ANNIE SCHULTZ.

Berne, Ind.

MY DEAR MR. GRIPP: I cannot speak too highly of your method of teaching Crayon Portrait Painting by mail. I have found it as represented in every respect and would advise any one wishing home employment to take up the work. I received your check for $18.00. Many thanks. Will send work received from you this morning, in a day or two. I am very truly yours, H. H. LEMMING.

Victoria, Minn., June 8, 1897.

Mr. H. A. GRIPP, Dear Sir: Please accept my thanks for check of $14.50, received this a. m., in payment for last week's work. I also return the roll of work which I finished yesterday. I am not working today, although I have another roll of work lying here. I want to have a few days' lay-off after working for you a year without missing a day. Please do not send me any more work until further notice as I want to finish my orders which I have from friends, and am going with a party to Lake Park at Lake Minnetonka on a fishing trip. You can easily imagine that I am on the level otherwise I could not go to Lake Park, which is the greatest summer resort in the north. And, just think of it! the idea, being as poor as a tramp when I started to learn your system a year ago having no hopes whatever of succeeding when I answered your advertisement, judging you to be a catch-penny concern and never anticipating to learn your system of portrait painting in three week, as I have done, although I had to study your instruction book while I was learning. I am now at the top of the ladder. Everyone calls me an artist and I can associate with the best class of people which I could not do before I knew that there was any one in Tyrone whose name was H. A. Gripp. You may use this letter as a testimonial and I will gladly answer any inquiry for information about your system, etc., providing they enclose a stamp. Thanking you again for past favors, I am
Very respectfully, JOHN DIETHELM.

I have issued a little book which will instruct you how I send my work, and explains how to finish the work, and how much I pay for each print. Also gives name and address of lots of my students, who have learned and are working for me now all over the United States and Canada. If you really wish to make some money in spare time or wish to devote all your spare time to the work, send for the book at once and I will send it free of charge. **This is no bogus advertisement,** but necessary for me to engage good persons to work for me and a godsend for many homes. Address plainly,

H. A. GRIPP, German Artist, 288 Gripp Building, TYRONE, PA.



1898 BICYCLE FREE TO ANYONE

Taking orders for 100 Boxes of our Soaps at 25 cents each.

NO MONEY REQUIRED

afterobtaining samples and outfit with which to take orders.

AUTOHARP FREE with 20 Boxes at 25 cents each; Violin, 18; Mandolin, 30; Guitar, 25; Banjo, 25. **LADIES' WATCH,** guaranteed to keep accurate time, Free with 18 Boxes at 25 cents each; 6 Knives and 6 Forks, genuine 1847 Rogers Bro's. goods, Free with 30 boxes; Hygienic Couch, 50 boxes; Rocking Chair, 20 boxes; Iron Bedstead with Woven Wire Springs, 35 boxes; Book Case and Writing Desk, 85 boxes; Parlor Desk, 40 boxes; Beautiful 100 Piece Dinner Set Free with 60 boxes; A Barrel of Table Glassware (36 pieces) Free with 25 boxes; Ladies', Boys' and Girls' Mackintoshes, 35 boxes; Columbian Graphophone, 75 boxes.

A LIVE PARROT,
(Guaranteed to learn to talk) and a Strong Cage,

FREE TO ANYONE

taking orders for 60 boxes of Soaps at 25 cents each.

LIBERAL CASH COMMISSION if preferred.

All these Premiums and **scores of others** are illustrated and fully described in our large **Catalogue of Premiums;** it contains full particulars, and we mail it Free to anyone. Write for it to-day.

We send complete outfit of Samples with which to take orders. Express paid on receipt of 60 cents.

THE MEDICATED CREAM SOAP CO.
Dept. U. S. 277, E. Madison St., CHICAGO.

The appearance of this Ad in "The Union Signal" is a sufficient guarantee of our responsibility.



Drinking Fountains

FOR

MAN and BEAST

Manufactured by

The J. L. Mott Iron Works

84-90 Beekman St., NEW YORK.
311-313 Wabash Av., CHICAGO

Catalogue with special prices to the W. C. T. U. mailed on request.

Copyright, 1896, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.



TURKISH BATHS AT HOME! Produces Cleanliness, Health, Strength, and a Beautiful Complexion.

QUAKER FOLDING, HOT AIR AND VAPOR BATH CABINET

Nature's Health Producer and Preserver. Absolute Home Necessity. Superior to Water Baths. Saves Medicine and Doctor Bills.

Enjoy **Turkish, Russian, Sulphur, Perfumed, Medicated Baths** in the privacy of your room at home or abroad, for 3c. **Water Baths cleanse the outer skin only.** Our method cleanses, purifies, invigorates, and tones up the entire system inwardly and outwardly by opening the 5 million clogged pores of the skin, enabling nature in her own way to expel by perspiration all impurities and effete matter from the body. Makes your blood pure, your sleep sound. You feel younger, like a new being. It prevents and cures disease. **Endorsed by the most eminent physicians and over 97,000 Users.** Ladies are enthusiastic in its praise. No assistant or experience needed. A child can operate it. **Description:** Wt., 5 lbs. Best made. Pat'd, size folded 15 in. square, 3 in. thick. Easily carried. *Shipped to any address* on receipt of $5.00. *Complete* with heater, directions, formulas, etc. Guaranteed as represented or **money refunded. Order today.**

Dispels Colds, Fevers, Skin Diseases and Eruptions. Cures Rheumatism, Sciatica, Obesity, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Quinsy, Eczema, La Grippe, Malaria, Catarrh, Headaches, Female Complaints, Pneumonia, Piles, Dropsy and all Blood, Skin, Nerve and Kidney Troubles. **A Hot Springs at Home.**

AGENTS WANTED Gentlemen or Ladies. $100 a month and expenses. We start you. New plan. No experience. You work at home or travel. Everybody buys. Business men, families, physicians, stores. Over 97,000 sold. 9,000,000 to be sold. Patrons delighted. **A lady in Pa. made $44.50 in 12 days,** besides attending to her household duties. *Mr. Steele writes:* "Will make $2500 this yearsure. Sold last 3 doz. in 11 days. Ship 5 doz. more quick." *Mr. Tassell sold 339 Quakers in 87 days* in Canada. Agents all making money. Ladies very successful. Failure impossible. **We are responsible. Capital $100,000.00. Largest Manuf'rs of Bath Cabinets in the world. Write today for book** on home treatment, testimonials, agents' terms, etc., free. M. R. **WORLD MFG. CO., Cincinnati, O.**

THE EASY FOOD

Easy to Buy, Easy to Cook, Easy to Eat, Easy to Digest. Easily the Best Cereal Food in the world.

QUAKER OATS

Delicious, healthful and economical. At all Grocers in 2-lb. packages.

PLEASE TRY **Cascarets** CANDY CATHARTIC
REGULATE THE LIVER
10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists. 300.

WANTED RELIABLE MEN in every locality, local or traveling, to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards tacked up on trees, fences and bridges throughout town and country; steady employment; commission or salary; **$65.00 PER MONTH AND EXPENSES** not to exceed $2.50 per day; money deposited in any bank at start if desired. Write for particulars.
THE GLOBE MEDICAL ELECTRIC CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



BUGGIES, Carts, Surries, Phætons, Spring Wagons, Harness and Saddles shipped C. O. D. anywhere to anyone with privilege to examine at lowest wholesale prices. Guaranteed as represented or money refunded. Send for illustrated catalog and testimonials Free. Addr. (in full) CASH BUYERS' UNION, 158 W. Van Buren St., B 30 CHICAGO

THE HOLY GRAIL. **The Silent Teacher, Mary Hanford Ford.**

A beautiful book, giving history and interpretation of the literature of the Holy Gail from the earliest mediæval stories to the Parsifal of Wagner. The interest is held from beginning to end.

THE LIVING CHURCH: The book is an interesting and exhaustive history of the legend of the Holy Grail. Supplies a need.

THE OUTLOOK: Mrs. Ford has done real service to literature, philosophy and religion.

Sample pages free. Prepaid, $1.00

ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO.
277 Madison St., CHICAGO.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,
KIDD CHEMICAL CO.,
2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

FOR SALE VERY CHEAP, fine Magic Lantern outfit, with complete attachments for Gas or Oil or Ether light, with Temperance Slides. Address **BOX 194, MADISON, OHIO.**

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

PICTURES OF MISS WILLARD

In response to a large demand we have placed in stock the following pictures of...

FRANCES E. WILLARD

Picture on title page of Memorial number, large size . 40c

Large picture on title page . . . 40c
Union Signal, Feb. 14.

Cabinet size of each picture . . 25c

Large aquarelle tint, . . . 25c

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION
THE TEMPLE...CHICAGO

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We trust our friends will excuse the unavoidable delay in promptly filling demand for supplies, books, electrotypes and photographs. Large orders have been placed with our photographer, but unpleasant weather has prevented rapid delivery. We shall soon be prepared to promptly fill all orders.

PICTURES
...OF...
NEAL DOW
FOR
Memorial Service
LARGE SIZE, 15c.



IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

It is already known to the White Ribbon constituency that an authentic . . .

MEMORIAL VOLUME OF THE LIFE OF

our beloved President

Frances E. Willard

Is to be written by her private secretary . . .

Miss Anna Gordon

Miss Gordon will be assisted in this work by the ablest talent in ENGLAND and AMERICA, eminent men and women who desire to pay tribute to the greatest and grandest woman of the age.

This volume, entitled, "**The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard,**" which will be in the hands of the reading public at an early date, will be brought out by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, each copy bearing the official stamp of the W. C. T. U. on the title page.



We have placed this priceless work in the hands of the . . .

Monarch Book Company

of this city, which has exceptional facilities for bringing this beautiful volume within the reach of all.

It is hoped this prompt announcement will prevent any unauthentic edition from being placed on the market.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
THE TEMPLE...CHICAGO

This book will also be for sale through the leading Subscription Book Houses in the United States.

MEMORIAL NUMBER
...OF...
The Union Signal.

PRICES.

Single Copy,	$ .10
100 Copies,	7.50
50 "	4.00
25 "	2.25

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
The Temple,
CHICAGO.

Important

We desire to call attention to the advertisement of the new Memorial volume soon to be issued by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. Will our readers kindly note the importance of securing the authentic volume with the official stamp. For further particulars, address personally,

C. F. GROW, Bus. Mgr.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
The Temple...Chicago.

Glimpses of Fifty Years.

PRICE, CLOTH, $2.25.

A Great Mother.

PRICE, $1.50.

Increasing orders for these beautiful books by Miss Willard have led us to issue a new edition and orders will be promptly filled.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Ass'n,
THE TEMPLE, CHICAGO.

The Danger Before Us.

We have already alluded to the importance of housekeepers paying more attention to the kind of baking powder used in leavening their bread. This is a matter to which we cannot draw attention too often, because it is something which involves the most serious consequences to the general body of mankind. Temperance apostles tell us—and there is ample foundation for the statement—that there is disease both moral and physical in the intoxicating cup; and in the same way there is disease slow, perhaps, but certain, in the leavening agent which is employed in one-half the homes on this continent; sickness, perhaps death, in the bread we eat at every meal—slow poison, placed there, too, by loving hands, by mothers whose every thought is for the health and happiness of their children, by wives whose chief solace is the life and comfort of their husbands. The victim of intoxication goes to his fate with a full consciousness of what he is doing; but the victim of the adulterated and poisonous baking powder falls and knows not whence comes the blow that struck him. The certificates of chemists with high sounding titles have been read in confidence; the toothsome cake has been given in generous abundance to the children; the daily bread has been eaten in fancied security. But all the time the poison has been working its slow effect. There come spells of headache, loss of appetite, a fluttering of the heart; the child is seized with an apparently causeless cough. The coating of the stomach is destroyed, perhaps; one of the vital organs is rendered almost useless; the kidneys are attacked with Bright's disease. The health of the child is irreparably broken down; the adult becomes a chronic invalid. These are the doings of the modern cheap baking powders that are composed of lime, alum, acids and other vile things.

In view of these facts surely all housewives should exercise the care that is, we know, now exercised by some in their selections of a proper brand of baking powder. She who does not do so, whether the neglect is the result of ignorance or recklessness, cannot free herself from the responsibility for the health, perhaps life thereby endangered. No housewife need be ignorant of the quality and composition of the article which she uses to leaven her bread, biscuit and cake. The official reports of the government chemists, who are certainly unprejudiced, have been published and show very clearly the quality and strength of all the baking powders in the market. The Royal Baking Powder, which is accessible at every hand, is reported absolutely free from lime, alum, phosphatic acid, or any injurious ingredients. It is further stated by the most eminent authorities on food hygiene that food leavened with it is more wholesome than when raised by any other method. Its use is therefore to be commended. It is to be regretted that no other baking powder, when there are so many in the market, some of which will find their way into use, is free from all of these substances. They all contain either lime or alum. The housekeeper who regards the health of her loved ones should not only order the Royal, but make personal examination to be sure that no other brand is sent her in its place.

IVORY SOAP
Is sweet and clean, Careful housekeepers will have no other in the kitchen.
99 44/100 per cent PURE

"THERE IS SCIENCE IN NEATNESS."
BE WISE AND USE
SAPOLIO

Rising Sun and Sun Paste
RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
Durable, Economical
DOES NOT BURN RED,
DOES NOT STAIN THE HANDS,
DOES NOT CAKE ON THE IRON.
Ask for RISING SUN in cakes for general blacking, and SUN PASTE for quick use—and don't be fooled with any other.
SUN PASTE
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
STOVE POLISH
MADE BY MORSE BROS. CANTON, MASS. U.S.A.
DUSTLESS, LABOR SAVING.
SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.
Stove Polish

(*Continued from page 14.*)

BY the death of Miss Frances E. Willard, one of the noblest women of the age as well as one of the grandest representatives of the principles of temperance, has been called from the scene of her toils, trials and triumphs.

She was a noble woman; unswerving in her fidelity to the cause of righteousness and truth. Her self-devotion to the temperance reform won for her the affectionate admiration of millions of people in all lands and of all sects and classes, while her education, culture and womanly graces enthroned her in the heart of the best people of America.

She had the courage of her convictions; she "dared to do right"; she was the friend of the oppressed everywhere, neither her pity nor her sympathies were controlled by the color of the skin or the grade in social life. She was the brave champion of the rights of the people irrespective of color, creed, condition or nationality. This beautiful woman has won a name which deserves to be written in letters of light in the annals of every righteous reform. As the foremost of her sex in advocacy of total abstinence for the individual and prohibition for the state, and whose leadership tens of thousands of the best women of the land followed as an inspiration, her loss will be greatly felt, and our prayer is that He who gave to her wisdom to direct, a voice to speak, a pen to write and hands to work so efficiently, will raise up some one to fill her place and carry on the work she loved so well and in which she so faithfully labored. She has gone, but her works do live, and for all time to come her influence will be felt, and a magnificent harvest will be the result of her years of seed-sowing. Words are wanting to adequately express our profound sense of the loss to our National Temperance Society, of which she was a vice-president, and from its existence had been its fast friend and helpful co-laborer. But infinitely greater than any selfish loss, is the loss to the whole country and to humanity itself, for her sympathies were as wide as the world, and her large heart and beneficence reached out to every class and clime.

The Board of Managers express their deepest sympathy for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union at this sad bereavement. To the God of all comfort and consolation we commend that grief-stricken organization.

BOARD OF MANAGERS OF THE NATIONAL TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.
JAMES B. DUNN, D.D., *General Secretary.*
New York City.

WE join the multitude of those around the world who grieve to-day over the loss of one of the foremost women of the century, Frances E. Willard, and to her closely associated fellow-officers and co-workers, we give our heartfelt sympathy. We have long recognized in Miss Willard those commanding and exceptional qualities which make the great organizer and leader; and we have been witness to the entire devotion with which she has spent her life in efforts to crush out wrong, to lift up those who have fallen and to hasten the reign of righteousness throughout the earth. We rejoice to live in the same day with a woman of abilities so consecrated, of life so Christlike; one in whose great heart there was no room for selfishness or resentment or bitterness, and who realized in her own character our finest ideals of all that is womanly. The eloquent voice is hushed, the inspiring presence is gone; but in spirit Frances Willard is still the loved chieftain, and we pray that the influence of this rare and noble life may move us and women everywhere to higher purpose and larger faithfulness in the work of helping to make the world better.

THE FACULTY OF WELLESLEY COLLEGE.
ELLEN HAYES,
SARAH F. WHITING,
ANGIE CLARA CHAPIN, } *Committee.*
Wellesley, Mass.

THE intellectual powers of Frances E. Willard were unusual, but the harmony and balance of those powers were still more unusual. One finds many men of rare gifts to one man of large and sober thought. Perfect symmetry is the supreme excellence everywhere. The admirable proportion, the even poise of Miss Willard's powers, were most remarkable.

She owed this largely to the predominance of a spiritual purpose. Her mind was full of light because she looked upon the world with a single eye. She had a clear insight into spiritual life, and made of it a ruling, harmonizing motive. This is well illustrated in the steadiness with which she pursued temperance as her primary work. She gave a large meaning to the word. She saw how much it involved. She gathered in its many accessories, but she allowed none of them to divert her from the primary purpose.

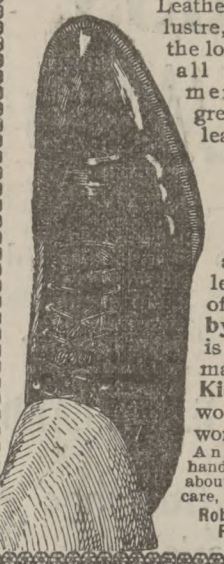
She did as much for prohibition as those who make it their exclusive end; yet she was never simply a prohibitionist. She entertained a liberal opinion of the political rights of woman. She was a suffragist and advanced the cause as much as its most ardent advocates; yet she entertained it always as a part—and only a part—of a larger purpose.

It was this fact, of mind, heart and life, perfectly reconciled and supremely ruled, that gave her at once a rest within herself, and a power over others altogether her own. She left an abiding sense of fulfilment and hope in every household she touched at all. We found it so while she lived, and even more do we find it so, now that she has gone forward.

Her presence was one that gains an omnipresent power and blesses every moment it illuminates.

JOHN AND EMMA C. BASCOM.
Williamstown, Mass.

VICI
LEATHER DRESSING
It is easy to see which side of this shoe has been polished with Vici Leather Dressing. The lustre, the softness, the look of newness, all testify to the merits of this great medicine for leather.



VICI Leather Dressing is prepared for all kinds of leather—all kinds of shoes. Sold by all dealers. It is made by the makers of Vici Kid, known and worn the wide world round.
An instructive book, handsomely illustrated, about shoes and their care, mailed free.
Robert H. Foerderer, Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR RENT.—In Evanston, Ill., a fine eleven room house furnished. Wide verandas, shade trees, large yard, etc. Five minutes' walk from the station, ten minutes' from the woods. Most desirable for a summer residence. Owner wishes to rent from three to five months. Can give possession May 1, if desired. For particulars address, Dr. Alice B. Stockham, Evanston, Ill.

BROWN (to political friend)—"Hello, Jones! I see you're back from Washington. What appointment did you get?" Jones—"Disappointment."

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

THE ten plagues of a newspaper-office: Bores, poets, cranks, rats, cockroaches, typographical errors, exchange fiends, book canvassers, delinquent subscribers and the man who always knows how to run a paper better than the editor.

Perhaps You Have Heard

of a railway system running between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland and Duluth, known as the Wisconsin Central Lines. Before making a journey to any of these northwestern points, inquire relative to the Fast and Elegantly Equipped Trains which leave Chicago daily via the Wisconsin Central. Your nearest ticket agent can give you complete information. JAS. C. POND, G. P. A., Milwaukee, Wis.

As a Boston street car was blocked a woman was heard confiding her domestic cares to a neighbor, "Yes, I keep a girl awhile to rest my body; then I go without for awhile to rest my mind."

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" give relief in all Bronchial Affections. A simple and safe remedy. Avoid imitations.

"A DEMAGOGUE," said a small boy who builded better than he knew, "is a vessel that holds wine, gin, whisky or any other liquor."

Change of Chicago Passenger Station, Nickel Plate Road.

Beginning March 6, all passenger trains will arrive at and depart from the Van Buren Street Depot of the Rock Island and Lake Shore Railroads.

A man sent this answer to a bookseller who sent in his account for a book sometime before delivered, "I never ordered the book. If I did, you did not send it. If I got it, I paid for it. If I didn't, I won't."

THE OPIUM AND MORPHINE HABIT.
"What We May Do to be Saved" is little book, giving full particulars of a reliable cure. Free.
Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. B., Lebanon, Ohio.

there seemed no end to the heart-broken messages which came from individual white-ribboners. We should be glad, if space permitted, to print quotations from all these, but it is an impossibility.

Some of the cablegrams and letters from foreign countries were from the following:

Lady Henry Somerset, President World's W. C. T. U., England; B. W. T. A., through Vice-President, Mrs. Eva C. McLaren, London, England; South Australia: Misses Vincent and Cummins, National Organizers of Australia Misses L. Ardill and Ada Murcutt, National Organizers of Australia; Dominion of Canada: Mrs.

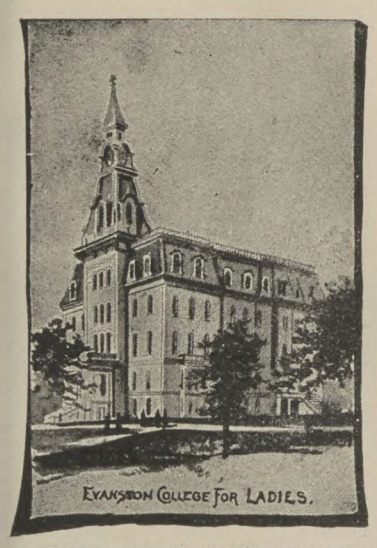


TAKEN JANUARY 8, 1898.

A. O. Rutherford, President; Mrs. Atkinson, Dominion Secretary; Mrs. Mary Sanderson, Treasurer World's W. C. T. U.; President St. John, New Brunswick, W. C. T. U.; Mrs. A. M. Bascom and Miss Lottie E. Wiggins, President and Secretary Toronto W. C. T. U.; Mrs. Kirk Melbourne Reuter, London, England; Moncton, New Brunswick, W. C. T. U.; Miss Lillian M. Phelps, Organizer Canadian W. C. T. U.; Canadian Temperance League; Elizabeth Middleton, President Quebec W. C. T. U.; St. Thomas, Ontario, W. C. T. U.; A. T. Cringan, Musical Director, Toronto, Can.; Mr. Howard Primrose, Picton, N. S.; Miss Lizzie Riggs Glencoe, Ont.; Mrs. E. Edmund Starr, Dominion Superintendent of Soldiers and Militia; W. C. T. U. of Yarmouth, Nova Scotia.

Other Societies Sending Telegrams and Resolutions.

National Temperance Society; National Woman's Suffrage Association; United Society of Christian Endeavor; National Council of Women; Order of the Maccabees of the World; National Keeley League; North End Club, Edgewater, Ill.; Minnehaha Club, Chicago; The National Anti-Mob and Lynch Law Association; Independent Order of Good Templars of Nebraska; General Officers Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society, Chicago; Oakland Lodge Independent Order of Good Templars, Chicago; State Convention Y. M. C. A. of Iowa; Non-Partisan W. C. T. U., Cleveland, Ohio; Baptist Association, Buffalo, N. Y.; Prohibition Party of Iowa; Faculty of Chicago Theological Seminary, by Prof Graham Taylor; Woman's Club of Denver, Col.; Universal Peace Union; State Sunday-School Union of Pennsylvania; Grand Lodge Independent Order of Good Templars of Pennsylvania; Kansas State Temperance Union: Boston Methodist Preachers' Meeting; Local Council of Women, New Orleans, La.; Good Templar Woman's Auxiliary Suffolk District, Massachusetts; National Non-Partisan W. C. T. U.; International Supreme Lodge Independent Order Good Templars; Wisconsin Grand Lodge Independent Order Good Templars; Woman's Club of Maywood, Ill; Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior; International Board of Woman's and Young Woman's Christian Association; Chicago Branch of Council of Jewish Women; Methodist Preachers' Meeting of New York City; Woman's Club, Des Moines, Ia.; Willard Hall Noon Meeting; Ladies' Reading Club of Olathe, Kan.; Seventh Annual Congress Daughters of American Revolution; Chicago Single Tax Club; Board of Managers of National Temperance Society; National Conference of the Liberty Party; The First Grand District of the Royal Templars of Temperance in Convention at Buffalo; State Convention of Prohibition of Rhode Island; International Supreme Lodge Juvenile Independent Order Good Templars; Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society of Xenia, Ohio; The Banner of Gold, Chicago; Suffolk District Lodge I. O. G. T., representing 42 lodges and 1,913 members in Boston; Albany County (N. Y.) Lodge I. O. G. T.; Arché Club, Chicago; Royal Templars of Temperance, Chicago.



WHERE MISS WILLARD TAUGHT LAST.

The editors of THE UNION SIGNAL sent the following telegram:

After death, life. God reigns and all is well. Peace and comfort be with you.

In addition to these official and semi-official communications hundreds of letters and messages have been received from relatives and personal friends. Without doubt no other death ever carried in its wake such universal heartache and sympathy.

Miss Gordon received the following telegram, as we go to press, from Booker T. Washington, Tuskegee, Ala.:

I send you by to-day's mail a tribute to Miss Willard. She was a great and good woman. We all loved her.

Extracts from Letters to Miss Anna Gordon.

I want to share with you and with all Christians and philanthropists, the world round, in grief for the great and beautiful one who has been taken to her beatitude in the Lord. It seems to me besides a kind of personal and family bereavement, for Miss Willard inspired in me a fraternal affection and the many little notes and messages she has sent to me in the last fifteen years have seemed so cheery and sisterly that I see what a great deprivation my life has met with, now she is no more. When I learned she was sick in New York I was afraid and wanted to send some greeting to her and now she has gone beyond the reach of mortal greeting! May the Lord comfort us all.—J. E. Rankin, Washington, D. C.

The holiest service that can come to any soul is the privilege of attending a Saint in her last moments. * * * It would afford me great joy if I could speak a word of comfort this day to every woman who wears the insignia of the white ribbon in this and every land.—Dr. John Hall, New York City.

I cannot tell you how my heart aches for you in the loss of your noble leader and dear friend—there is hardly a relation that two noble women may possess for each other, that yours and her friendship did not stand for. I thought so much of you those dear last days when all our hearts turned to that New York hotel and all who loved her sat weeping with you at her bedside praying the good Father to leave her yet awhile with us. It was a selfish prayer. Surely she had stood enough of the heat and burden of the day and watched enough of the reapers fall from her side. Leadership has its sorrows and its isolations as well as its terrible responsibilities and complications. I am sure Miss Willard needed rest. —Fanny Casseday Duncan, Louisville, Ky.

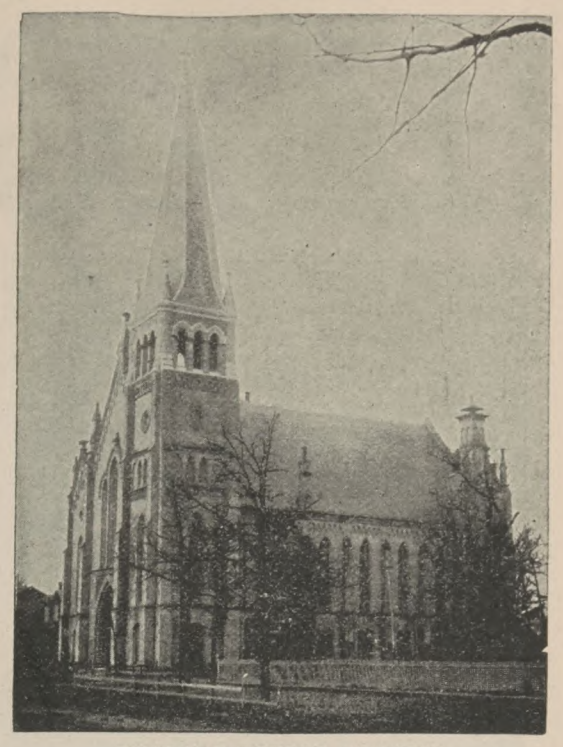
The blow has fallen. From the world has been taken another lover of humanity—from you, your soul's friend. There are no words to express the grief you feel—none to express the loss to the world and to the world's workers, and none to portray the glory into which the beautiful soul has entered. May a merciful Father comfort you in your unspeakable loss.—Helen Douglass, Anacostia, D. C.

You have so long been identified with Miss Willard that you seem a part of her. And you more than any one else will sorely miss her presence, her inspiring personality, and the large and varied ministry which she fulfilled, and in which you were yourself so constantly and actively engaged. I sympathize with you in the loneliness and the sense of loss you are bound to experience. And yet I must turn condolence into congratulation! How rich your life in memories, in assurances of sincere affection from one of the purest, most loyal and most loving women the world ever knew, and in continual opportunities for useful service. —John H. Vincent (Bishop M. E. church) Topeka, Kas.

"Peace and glory are hers!" What a heroic life, what a full life, crowded into the few years! The "well done" is hers, and those left must earn it—work for it. We have sent a wreath, that our name and color may have place among those who will express love and gratitude for the life that is the "loved one gone, not lost."—Susan B. Anthony, Rochester, N. Y.

It is with profound sorrow that the Janesville chapter D. A. R. have learned of the death of Miss Frances E. Willard, one of the most distinguished members of the National society. We greatly regret her untimely departure especially here in her childhood home where her sweet voice was so recently heard in her last public address. We tender to the members of her family and to Miss Anna Gordon, our condolence in their great affliction and our sympathy is extended to the W. C. T. U. in the loss of their loved president. We as loyal daughters will imitate her virtues, and strive to possess the same Christian spirit shown throughout her entire life of unequaled earnestness and purity, that it may be said of us, as has been said of her, "Well done, good and faithful servant."—Janesville, Wis., Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution, Mrs. Fannie H. Wright, Regent.

The heart-breaking news of Miss Willard's death has just reached me. The world has suddenly become poorer, how much so God only knows; for all over the world a great loneliness, a great sense of loss will be felt; her kingdom amongst us was founded on love, her talents were beyond those of any woman I ever knew; but greater still was her love for our work, for all of us, for every white-ribboner all over the globe. I am all undone and heart-broken. Our loss is so immense, it is altogether impossible for me to give any expression to my feelings. She was the greatest leader any woman's movement ever had. We were arranging to give Miss Willard a delightful welcome at our annual B. W. T. A. meeting in May and our dear Lady Henry was looking forward to welcoming her. Alas! what this translation



FIRST M. E. CHURCH, EVANSTON.

means to her!—Agnes E. Slack, Secretary World's W. C. T. U., Ripley, Derbyshire, England.

It is so impossible to imagine Frances not in this world—she whose love-inspired task it was to make it a better world. We shall not look upon her like till we greet her glorified self in the heavenly country.

Dear heart, she was so ready to go, so full of the life and spirit of heaven that at last she breathed her native air.

For you, for the work she loved, it is loss unspeakable. God help us all!—Mary B. Willard, Berlin, Germany.

Mrs. Shaffer and I have had for many years a strong and warm affection for Miss Willard which broadened and deepened during the recent visit at our home.—J. C. Shaffer, Evanston, Ill.

The sweet and consecrated spirit has passed on and it is ours to say, "Thy will be done." Of all the mourning hearts now struggling to say these words of resignation my loving sympathy goes out most keenly to you, dear Miss Gordon, for I feel that this loss is more to you than to any one else in the world. I trust it will not hurt but comfort you a little to know my most heartfelt gratitude to you as the one who contributed most of all to the help and care of Miss Willard during all the years of her great labors. May God comfort you and help the



TAKEN JANUARY 8, 1898.

W. C. T. U. women to be wise and true.—Anna Garlin Spencer, Providence, R. I.

I cannot tell you how sad I felt when I heard of the death of my dear friend, Miss Willard.

How well I remember the day that I stood in the parlor, at Rest Cottage, by the casket of her dear mother and lay on it a large palm branch, and she asked me to

sing, "Palms of victory, crowns of glory, I shall wear." It was a favorite hymn with her mother. I sang softly one verse, when she said, "Yes, Amanda, my dear mother is no more, her battle is fought, her victory is won."

How glad I am for the privilege of having known her for the past twenty-five years. It was at a surf meeting at Ocean Grove where I first sang in her hearing what she was ever afterwards pleased to call her favorite song,

"There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea."

May God bless and comfort you.—Amanda Smith, Chicago, Ill.



Dear Miss Willard is now beyond all earthly cares. It is pleasant for me to think that the redeemed spirits are watching with earnest desire for the extension of Christ's kingdom here on earth. May you have heavenly wisdom to guide you.—Mrs. William E. Dodge, New York City.

I cannot tell you how deeply I have sympathized with you during these dark days. The world has met with a loss that will not soon be replaced, if ever. But I have felt that upon you the shadow has fallen darkest and deepest. As for her I feel that she was not sorry to lay down her heavy burden of care and go to rest, and receive her sure reward, "to creep in with mother," as she said, and to be forever with the Lord.—Marietta Holley, Bonnie View, N. Y.

Miss Willard's spirit had grown too large, and her work too large for her to do it any longer on this side—and now she is nearer to us and to the heart of humanity. Frances Willard was never so alive as now. Like her Lord she "so loved the world" that she "gave up her life for it." —Mary A. Lathbury, East Orange, N. J.

All here learn with profound sorrow of the death of our esteemed co-laborer and grand leader, Miss Frances E. Willard. I believe that those who die in Christ are nearer to us after the hour of death than they were while in the flesh.—(Dr.) I. K. Funk, *The Voice*, N. Y.

I am sorrowing with you to-day not only as one of the world of women who are sore stricken because the great leader has been called into the presence of "The King," but as the individual woman who loved and revered Frances Willard.—Isabella Charles Davis, secretary National Society King's Daughters, New York City.

What a blow the telegram of Friday has been to us all. There are not many women whose death would be such a loss to two great countries as that of our beloved leader. For her it is glory and rest unspeakable, for us the deepest sorrow and loss. To know her at all was to love her. If the Atlantic did not roll between us nothing would have prevented my showing my love and reverence by following her to the grave.—Agnes E. Weston, Supt. of Work among Sailors for World's W. C. T. U., Portsmouth, England.

There was very little of Frances Willard that could die. She was a spirit living to a far greater degree than almost any one else the spiritual life. Shall we not enter into her joy?—Lillian Whiting, Boston.

That something of my words (in "Kindly Light in Prayer and Praise") comforted our beautiful sister, so tender, so true to the whole of humanity, is a very sacred thing to me. I bless God for giving her to our world. Her work by the grace of the shadow of death will increase here into an ever greatening spiritual power.—(Rev.) John M. Scott, New York

I have been with you in spirit in your lonely journey toward the setting sun and I can see you to-day in the Temple with that precious body. It is not only the women who feel lonesome without Miss Willard who was so dear to all who knew her. Many men who did not know her personally have spoken so tenderly and sweetly of her memory. I sincerely hope that you may be able to bear up under this heavy burden and go on with the work which was so dear to her.—(Dr.) Alfred K. Hills, New York. (The physician who attended Miss Willard.)

The world mourns a grandly equipped leader of all good causes. Her life is a prophecy and harbinger of the good time which has been so long on the way. Miss Willard will be mourned in all the continents. I found her name as familiar and dear in Asia as in America. Twenty years hence her name and deeds will loom up larger than even to day.—John Henry Barrows (D. D.), Chicago.

We as a household are personally bereaved; the whole country, yes, the world, has met with a loss that seems irreparable. God alone understands and will send comfort and help. I write in Dr. Strong's absence.—Mrs. Josiah Strong, Greenwich, Ct.

It is with the profoundest sorrow that we have heard of the death of Miss Willard, the most useful as well as the most loved woman in America.—William Hayes Ward, *The Independent*, New York.

"If ye loved me ye would rejoice." Isn't that what our beloved Miss Willard is saying to every one of us who are mourning her departure hence? A great light in the spiritual sky has vanished making the world seem dark and lonely.—Mrs. Joseph Cook, Newton Centre, Mass.

Thank God for faith! Oh, what a happy meeting when all tribulation is ended!—Sarah Hill Hall, Churchville. (Miss Willard's aunt, sister of "Saint Courageous.")

Our hero is fallen, and the pulse of the world will beat in unbroken sorrow and sympathy. She is one of the hosts of witnesses that surround us.—Mrs. Dr. Cullis, Boston.

I am so overcome with the sad news, but God knows best. He gives and He takes away.—Mrs. Westover Alden, New York. (*Tribune.*)

This morning's paper tells the sad, sad story. My tears flow with yours over the sacrifice Miss Willard has made to her noble work.—Mrs. Dio Lewis, New York.

All I can think of in connection with Miss Willard's life are the words, "Of whom the world was not worthy." She belonged in heaven. The fight has been long and hard, and now she will see by sight the oncoming victory of all her cherished hopes.—Margaret Bottome, New York.



REST COTTAGE, FRONT VIEW.

No international bereavement has ever been as extensive among the women of the world as this for Frances E. Willard. We all rejoice that we have been blessed by her human preparation for the real life just commenced.—Elizabeth B. Grannis, National Christian League for the promotion of Social Purity, New York.

I see by the morning papers that the dreaded blow has fallen and that the busy brain so full of plans for the world's betterment, and the throbbing heart so aglow with love for humanity have ceased to act. Please accept my sympathy and even now my congratulations that you have been so close to one of the world's most peerless characters.—E. J. Wheeler, New York.

OFFERED BY DR. SIMEON GILBERT AND ADOPTED BY CHICAGO CONGREGATIONAL MINISTERS' UNION:

We, the members of the Congregational Ministers' Union of Chicago, desire hereby to extend to the officers and members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union our deep sympathy in the loss of their beloved leader, Miss Frances E. Willard, and to express our profound sense of the nobility of her character, the value of her personal influence, and the importance of her services to the cause of redeeming the homes of the world through the gospel of temperance, purity and love.

We desire especially to put on record our gratitude to God for the gift not alone to America, but to the world, of a personality so richly endowed by nature; so favored in her early home-life and training; so variously developed by the best educational advantages and associations; so early inspired by beautiful strange impulses deeper than words could express, and fascinated by loftiest ideals of service; so manifestly led on, step by step, by the almost invisible hand of God; so gifted with the prophetic vision in apprehending the meaning of her time and the divine opportunity of it; so ready for utter sacrifice of self; made so fearless as if with somewhat of God's own courage in going the way He leads; so filled with the spirit of an infinite pity in view of the world's sin and sorrow; so distinctly a genius, a genius sanctified by the spirit of Christ, not only for eloquent and persuasive speech and consummate organizing force and faculty, but for friendships—such friendships among the more enlightened Christian women of the world as have served to draw them, during these recent years, into a great new form of world-wide comradeship, itself one of the most shining and impressive tokens of that unity for which our Saviour prayed and which the coming century is sure more and more to reveal in the immensely hastened advancement of the kingdom of Christ among men, in our own and in every land.



THE PARLOR, REST COTTAGE.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 11. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, March 17, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
Poem, Sleep Well, Brave Heart 2
Tributes to Frances E. Willard 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, The Passing of Frances E. Willard. By Mrs. S. M. I. Henry 3
Excerpts From the Eulogies of Miss Willard by Our Religious Exchanges 3
Every Day Economics. By Mary H. Hull 4
CORRESPONDENCE:
A Thrilling Letter From Japan 5
The Mills Hotel and Its Object 5
LOCAL UNION: 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, The Rainy Birthday. By Aurilla Furber 7
A Sketch of Miss Willard's Life. By Ethel May Pattee 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
A Message from the General Officers 8
"Hoodoos" 8
Mrs. Hobart Passes Away 9
A Call to Prayer 9
Liquor for Jurors 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Official—The General Secretary's Letter—Y's at Work 10
Plans for the Hospital Fund 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Miss Willard—Western Australia 11
NEWS FROM THE FIELD: Tennessee 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Peace and Arbitration—Scientific Temperance 12, 13
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 13
Official—Resolutions by the Temple Trustees 13

MEMORIAL DAY

FOR FRANCES E. WILLARD,

combined with the observance of Prohibition Day, Sunday, March 20, the birthday of General Neal Dow.

Notes and Comments.

IT should have been stated in our memorial number that the larger picture of Miss Willard on page 2 of cover was taken in the parlor of The Cottage, Reigate, England, and was used by the kind permission of Miss Helen Hood, who had the plate made for the Illinois *Watch-Tower*, of which she is editor. The picture on the same page showing interior of Willard Hall was taken by flashlight just after the casket, with its white star-spangled pall and floral pieces, had been carried out for the journey to Evanston. Friends will also be interested to know that at Rest Cottage the casket was placed in the bay window of the parlor, pictured on last page of cover.

MRS. STEVENS has been in Chicago since Miss Willard's funeral, and is every day at National Headquarters, encouraging and comforting all hearts by her strong, gentle presence. Important business calls her to Portland for the 20th, where she will remain for about three weeks, and then return to Chicago for a short time. She is planning to spend as much time at Headquarters as the interests of the work seem to demand. The National Union has great cause for thanksgiving that so tried and true a hand is upon the helm in this crucial time. Miss Anna Gordon is also in Chicago, busily at work upon the memorial volume, which, at the request of the General Officers and as one of Miss Willard's literary executors, she is preparing. After the book is completed Miss Gordon will probably go to England for a time, at the urgent invitation of Lady Henry Somerset.

A CABLEGRAM from Lady Henry Somerset to the officers at National W. C. T. U. Headquarters, reads: "My greatest joy is to render service at any time. One in Love." This message was sent in return: "Loving loyalty to you World's president." We are glad to be able to state that Lady Henry's health is much improved and that she, with a sorrowing fidelity that is deserving of the devoted loyalty of all white-ribboners, will take up the important duties devolving upon her as president of the World's W. C. T. U.

DURING that sadly memorable week, Feb. 18–24, W. C. T. U. National Headquarters at the Temple was the Mecca for sorrowing comrades and friends. White-ribboners from distant states, and friends—men and women—representing every section of the country, came to express as best they might the universal grief. In the reception room a large picture of Miss Willard was decorated with white carnations and a broad, white ribbon pendant, sent by the Nashville, Tenn., union. On a stand under the picture was the Crusade Bible, open at the Crusade Psalm, also the gavel Miss Willard always used at Conventions, this tied with white ribbon. The center table held a wreath of magnolia and palm leaves, sent from Florida. The windows and doors were draped in purple and white bunting, looped with white ribbon and ferns. The Illinois office was also draped in white bunting. In the editorial rooms and the offices of the Temple Trustees and Chicago Central union were white carnations, and on the doors streamers of broad, white ribbon entwined with smilax.

WE ask the forbearance of those white-ribboners and friends whose contributions and official communications to THE UNION SIGNAL have been delayed. In spite of the space already given to the subject filling all our hearts we still have on hand a multitude of tributes in prose and verse, resolutions and reports of memorial services to which it is impossible to give place. In view, therefore, of the large number of unions which will hold memorial services on Sunday, March 20, in this and other countries, we beg to suggest that reports of these meetings come to THE UNION SIGNAL through the regularly appointed state reporters, whom we ask to kindly crystallize them into a few short paragraphs expressive of the thought and feeling of their respective states upon the loss of our great leader. It would doubtless be a melancholy satisfaction to every union to say at least a word in its own personality, but of this all may be sure, that the world at large, as well as white-ribboners, know the love and loyalty and the sense of loss that exists throughout the rank and file of the W. C. T. U. army at this time.

MRS. AMANDA A. SUDDUTH has gone to join her loved ones in the beautiful Beyond. She passed from earthly life on Saturday, February 26, at her home in Colton, Cal., the news reaching us just too late to report in our issue of March 3. The death of Dr. Sudduth in 1895 was a severe blow to his lifelong companion and its prostrating effects finally culminated in the illness which caused her death. Mrs. Sudduth was an active W. C. T. U. worker from the early days of the organization, first in Illinois, afterwards in California, where she was president of her local union and county superintendent of capital and labor until last year, when failing health made it necessary for her to decline renomination. She leaves a son, Dr. W. X. Sudduth, a prominent physician of Chicago, and two daughters, Miss Alice Sudduth, National and state superintendent of flower missions, and Miss Margaret A. Sudduth, known and loved of all white-ribboners through her eight years connection with THE UNION SIGNAL.

JUST as we go to press the following tender message is received:

EASTNOR CASTLE, LEDBURY.
March 4, 1898.

Comrades beloved, whose loyal affection long ago made America home to me:—

I send a word of greeting to you from my aching heart, because in sorrow we turn to those we love, and our best consolation is that they understand with that intuitive sympathy that needs no words. What Frances Willard was to us, we need not tell each other. What she has been to me through the last seven years, our Heavenly Father only knows; so tender, so true, so real, so devoted a friend is never given but once in life, and then comes as a benediction from the Giver of all good. Where our treasure is there shall our hearts be also, and so to-day our hearts must be very near heaven, where our sweet saint rests in the paradise of God. "If ye loved me, ye would rejoice" are the words that ring in my ears, and loving her as we do and feeling how thin is the veil that separates us, for heaven is our home, we can not but rejoice that the heavy work, the hours of weakness, the thought of times ahead when she could no longer devote herself to all she held most dear, are passed away. The ripple of the great river washed over her so gently that she seemed borne by angel hands, and laid to rest like a little child, and her last words will be our watchword until we meet her yonder: "How beautiful it is to be with God." To be with God in the daily struggle against the forces of evil; to be with God in the midst of the combat and the heat of the strife; to be with God in our deep sympathies one with another, in a love like hers that knew no metes or bounds, but flowed out to others as the sunshine floods the world, and then to be with God where Frances is for all the summer time of heaven. God make us all she wanted us to be.

Your loyal comrade,

Isabel Somerset.

Sleep Well, Brave Heart.

BY MARY LOWE DICKINSON.

[Written while Mrs. Dickinson sat by the side of Miss Willard's casket, Monday, February 21.]

SLEEP well, brave heart! Beloved of Christ and crowned,
He gives thee sleep.
The wide world's love enwraps thy slumber round,
God gives thee sleep.
His angels smile; His stricken children weep;
Yet smiles, nor tears, shall break thy blessed sleep.

Oh, wondrous face! whose mystic, solemn grace
O'er-floods the gloom,
Till grief — in all this sorrow-haunted place—
No more finds room.
Show us, dear God, what glory greets her eyes,
Let us, too, hear the voice that bids her rise.

Chide not our tears! So weak we are and blind,
Yet *she* would share
Her gladness with us who are left behind.
Heed Thou our prayer!
Not yet. Not yet? Tarries the vision still?
Then, grant us, Lord—with her—to love Thy will.

To work Thy will, to follow where she trod,
Without a fear;
To drink her cup; to climb the heights of God
Knowing her near;
To make her joy more joyful by our strife.
So may we share even here her glorious life.

So may our homes, our land in shame so long,
Be cleansed from wrong;
So may our breaking hearts through love be strong,
Through love be strong.
Bless still, through us, earth's sinning and oppressed.
Thy work rests not, dear heart. Take *thou* thy rest.

Tributes to Frances E. Willard.

HAVING learned of the death of Miss Frances E. Willard we desire to put on record our high estimate of her noble character and world wide influence for good as well as our profound sorrow over the loss of such a powerful ally to every good cause.

For largeness and pureness of heart and intellect Miss Willard certainly had no superior. Her unselfish devotion to the interests of the wronged of both sexes and of all lands has secured for her a warm and an abiding place in the affections of her contemporaries and will cause the record of her life to be as ointment poured forth to the generations following.

THE PROHIBITION CONFERENCE OF WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

Yonkers, N. Y.

I CAN hardly tell all that I feel in the departure of Miss Willard. Certainly a gap has come in my life not to be filled. I had for so many years followed her grand work, noble character and great purposes, and always with admiration, which were intensified by a too brief personal intercourse, that I cannot but feel her loss most deeply.

Through her "Autobiography," which she so kindly gave me on her last visit to E——, I can still converse with her, learning more and more of her beautiful and marvelous life. The end of this beautiful life on earth was, I trust, but the prelude to the glorious hereafter reserved for God's faithful ones.

SISTER M. F. DE SALES.

Evanston, Ill.

THE rarest, purest, sweetest spirit has left the world and we are all poorer, weaker and sadder for it.

Dear Miss Willard was a most gifted woman. Nobody could know her without honoring and loving her. She seemed to be purified from the earthly and yet she was in closest sympathy with all suffering humanity and with all the wayward and sinful. She had tireless energy, firm and dauntless courage. She retained every womanly grace in her warfare with evil and against wicked and powerful men. There was more to be admired in her than in any reformer or acknowledged leader that I have known.

CYRUS HAMLIN, D. D.,
First President of Robert College, Constantinople.
New York.

THE world has lost a friend in the passing of Miss Willard. For her own sake none can sorrow that she has entered the higher life, nor can her Christ-like spirit of gentleness and love ever pass from the earth. Her first public address was made in the interests of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society at Centenary Church, Chicago, and a recent letter to me proved that she ever retained warm interest in this sister organization. "To be a road-maker across the Apennines of life" was her destiny, and she built well. How many times in the days to come, when difficulties seem unsurmountable, we shall say, "Oh, for an hour of Frances Willard!" May the God of all consolation, who lets us know best His love in time of grief, be the stay of the W. C. T. U.

LOUISE MANNING HODGKINS,
Editor of Woman's Missionary Friend.

Boston, Mass.

THE death of Frances E. Willard is an irreparable loss to the human race. She was the most eminent woman in this nation, holding her eminence by the use of extraordinary powers for the highest ends; and her work was far from finished. All that Christianity can ask of a human soul she strove for, and in large measure attained. In her natural powers she belonged to the highest order of human beings, the supreme traits of whom are, to know the right—that which makes for the highest welfare of mankind; to love the right and devotedly pursue it; and to possess in immeasurable degree the power of winsome control over others. All these she had to any heart's content; and there was in her nature a high fineness of quality which is the delight of every right-minded soul. If there be any flower from heaven that blooms on this earth, her soul was such a flower; and the ecstasy of the blooming of that flower was that it drew to itself the same kind of souls, and intensified in all the souls that it drew every element of nature that tended to the same high character.

There is no measure by which to measure the good work which this high soul wrought. She permeated the moral atmosphere of the American nation with a spiritual ozone which is a quickening tonic to every noble impulse and every true aspiration of man or woman alike; and that nation will ever be of a higher grade because she lived in it.

In all this it was not chiefly what she advocated, but what she was, as shining through and according with what she advocated, that was the great power. She showed in her soul what a true Christ woman is; as she declared in her teaching what a true Christ woman should do.

While they live who saw her, heard her voice, felt the magic of her eloquence and appreciated the high nobility of aim and trend in all that she did, the memory of Miss Willard will be cherished as a blessed recollection, and her name will be inscribed among the immortals of mankind.

REV. JESSE H. JONES.

Halifax, Mass.

NONE were more pained at the news of the illness and death of Miss Willard, than were we. She was our true and faithful friend and has helped us in many ways. We share in common with others the great loss and sorrow. Our efforts, in behalf of the cause which Miss Willard so much loved, and to which she gave her dear life, shall be untiring.

We send to Miss Cornelia Dow in this mail a check for five dollars—which is a contribution to the Temple fund and wish that we might send more.

May He who doeth all things well supply her comrades with strength and help necessary to continue the great work.

THE Y'S OF THE TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE.
S. HELEN PORTER, *President.*

Tuskegee, Ala.

IN the death of our beloved friend, Frances Willard, we have lost one of the noblest souls that it was ever the privilege of any organization to have for a leader. Men and women everywhere without regard to differences of opinions on religious and other questions, unite in regret for the loss of one whose life was so useful and full of unselfish zeal for humanity. Will the organization please accept assurance of my personal sorrow and of my deepest sympathy for its loss.

ANNE JENNESS MILLER.

Washington, D. C.

THE young people of Methodism have lost a dear friend and noble example in the death of Miss Frances Willard. Her pure and spotless life will be the goal to which thousands upon thousands will aspire.

On behalf of over five thousand members of the Epworth League of the Chicago Northern District (which embraces in its territory the city of Evanston) I desire to tender sincere sympathy to the great temperance organization of which Miss Willard was the revered leader.

ALFRED DIXON,
Pres. Chicago Northern District Epworth League.

SPEAKING of lives potent in the annals of the race, a week ago orations were delivered, sermons were preached which had for their incentive the recounting of the deeds of one of earth's "Great Hearts," the "Greatest ever born of American mothers," Abraham Lincoln, who stands for all that is noblest and best in American manhood, and whom more and more we delight to honor. And it seems a strange coincidence to me, that as a week ago so many minds were turned to thoughts of him who fifty years ago said the time was coming when there should neither be a slave nor a drunkard in our land, that as then our thoughts were directed to him who more than any other stands for American manhood, so, to-day, we are called upon to mourn the passing of her, who, of heroic personality, embodied in herself the incarnation of the purpose which is surely bringing to pass the second part of that prophecy of Abraham Lincoln, and who, more than any other, stands for American womanhood—Frances Willard! I have no hesitancy in naming her with the great emancipator, and saying that we mourn to-day the passing of the greatest woman born of American mothers. History will so write her. A week ago thousands of freedmen thanked God for Abraham Lincoln; to-day, while they mourn, thousands of freed men and women thank God for Frances Willard!

REV. W. C. EVANS, D. D.,
Central M. E. Church.

Stockton, Cal.

IT is no common chance that takes away a noble mind. The ancients said "Death is not an evil because it is universal!" But in the death of Frances E. Willard, the great soldier fighting upward and onward for the liberation of humanity, the poor have lost a benefactor and the world a dauntless leader, who felt it to be a more noble and complete thing to lift up the fallen than to crush them low. Her motto was "Level up; never down!" She at least always lived in the ampler ether and the diviner air of her ideal. Our leader was the Joan of Arc of the nineteenth century. Frances E. Willard's field was the world. She was greater than Joan of Arc. She took up the cause of "ballotless woman"; the cause of a motherless government; the cause of purity and total abstinence. She taught, too, in her own loving way the sweet, sad music of humanity.

Frances E. Willard (for I know not thy new name in Heaven), brave, pure, noble, sweet-souled patriot woman and statesman, hail and farewell! . . . The love of the world has made thy name and thy memory immortal. To-day we come not to shed tears over the fullness of this glorious life. She died to make women free. She possessed a soul of fire incased in a shell of pearl. Frances Willard was a woman of whom the world was not worthy! God married her to humanity. In her lips was the law of kindness. Her glorious life-struggle was to emancipate woman and to educate mankind to the higher life.

Like a star unhasting and unresting, our God took her to His beautiful Heaven. That was her coronation day—great, sweet, tender, uncrowned queen of the world!

JAMES MATLACK SCOVEL.

Philadelphia, Feb. 28.

RESOLUTIONS.

COOK COUNTY BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE CATHOLIC TOTAL ABSTINENCE UNION OF ILLINOIS, John F. Cunneen, president, February 27:

WHEREAS, Almighty God has called to her eternal reward Frances E. Willard, President Woman's Christian Temperance Union; be it

Resolved, That we place on record an expression of our grief at the loss of the great leader who unsparingly and unselfishly devoted her brilliant attainments, pure, honest, and upright life, to the cause of humanity; and that we sympathize with the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in their bereavement, and hope that the memory of the steadfast devotion and wonderful accomplishments of their departed leader will inspire them to continue undiminished their noble work, in the cause which we all have so deeply at heart.

THE CHICAGO SINGLE TAX CLUB, R. J. Kennedy, corresponding secretary, February 18:

WHEREAS, The cause of social reform has lost, in the death of Frances E. Willard, one of its most brilliant, broad-minded and effective advocates;

Resolved, That the single taxers of Chicago extend to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union affectionate greeting and profound sympathy in this their great bereavement. Recognizing as we do her high character and great moral worth as a leader in the cause of humanity, the single taxers wish to express their sorrow at the loss of one who recognized and appreciated their philosophy. Our humble tribute to her worth is the more sincere and affectionate because Miss Willard was farsighted enough to see, and broad-minded and brave enough to declare, that "the present economic condition of the country, the misery of millions of our people, the vast number of the unemployed, and the still greater number forced into unnatural employment at small wages, call for reforms which, if they could be brought about, would vastly diminish the tendency to drink."

STATE CONVENTION OF THE PROHIBITION PARTY OF RHODE ISLAND, PROVIDENCE, Elisha T. Read, secretary, February 22:

Inasmuch as it has pleased Almighty God to remove from the midst of her earthly labors the long honored President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Miss Frances E. Willard, be it

Resolved, That we the representatives of the Prohibition party of Rhode Island, in convention assembled, do express our hearty appreciation of the character, ability and resolute leadership of this wonderful woman, that we put on record our sense of personal loss in her departure to a higher leadership, and our prayers to the Infinite Father that he may send forth just such another brilliant heroine into the battle; be it further

Resolved, That we express our sympathy to the members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union throughout the whole world in the loss of one who can so truly be called a martyr to the cause of temperance.

THE NATIONAL CONFERENCE OF THE LIBERTY PARTY ASSEMBLED AT COLUMBUS, OHIO, Offered by Rev. C. E. Bentley, February 23:

Resolved, That this conference has heard with profound regret and sorrow of the death of Frances E. Willard, the distinguished leader and advocate of the National and World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union,

That in the death of Frances E. Willard every organized reform the world over has suffered an irreparable loss, and that this is especially and peculiarly true of those reforms which aim at the destruction of the legalized drink traffic, the overthrow of sex suffrage and that system of class legislation that robs the masses to enrich the few,

That it is with a sense of personal bereavement that we extend our sympathies to the great organization of which for nearly twenty years Miss Willard has been the recognized head in matchless leadership, and that we unite our prayers with them that God will endow her successor with the qualities that make for abundant and speedy success.

THE METHODIST PREACHERS OF TROY, N. Y., AND VICINITY:

Resolved, That we, the Methodist preachers of Troy, N. Y., and vicinity assure Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, Vice-President of the National W. C. T. U., and through her the members of the National and World's W. C. T. U., of our sorrow at the great loss our church, the W. C. T. U. and the world at large have suffered in the death of Miss Frances E. Willard, the great leader of the W. C. T. U. movement. We pray God that the work begun and so successfully prosecuted by Miss Willard and her worthy coadjutors may be heartily sustained by the churches and all good citizens so that the time may soon come when the drink traffic in our nation and the world shall be entirely done away with and purity and peace prevail.

VICTORIA JUBILEE LODGE, 3, MILLMEAD ROAD, TWERTON, SOMERSET, ENGLAND, E. Powley, I. P. C. N., secretary, February 26:

Kindly convey a vote of condolence, passed on February 21, 1898, by the brothers of the above Victoria Jubilee Lodge, to the members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, on the sad death of their noble leader, Miss F. Willard.

THE NATIONAL SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION, Susan B. Anthony, president, Washington, D. C.:

Resolved, That the death of Frances E. Willard has removed from the world one of the great forces that make for righteousness; an unequaled educator of conservative men and women to a belief in equal rights; the friend, guide and inspirer of thousands; a great heart always ready to feel for sorrow and suffering; a great brain, fertile in a wise and far reaching plan to make the world better; a great soul, ever following the light and drawing others after it with a power as sure and certain as gravitation. We grieve not for her, but for ourselves, and we tender our sympathy to those most near and dear to her in this time of their and our affliction.

Resolutions have also been sent in from Young Woman's Christian Association, of the City of New York, New York Society for the Suppression of Vice, Independent Order Good Templars, Chicago Culture Club, Board of Managers of the National Temperance Hospital, and from a large number of other societies, unions and churches.

Contributed.

The Passing of Frances E. Willard.

BY MRS. S. M. I. HENRY.

WE heard her pass; her eager step
Had such a dainty, martial ring;
Yet she was shod with peace, and came
Good tidings of great joy to bring.
How beautiful, how beautiful,
Upon the mountains bare,
Her feet that brought Christ back to men
Who fainted with despair!

We saw her pass all clad in white,
Which is the righteousness of saints;
And at the vision faith took heart,
And hushed were murmurs and complaints.
How selfish sorrow grew ashamed
Before the greatness of her love,
That, self-forgetting, drew us on
The Christlikeness she was to prove.

So she has passed! and we bend low,
Like those who listen for a strain
Of music, that they hope to catch
Just once again, O once again!
Just once again to hear her step;
Her voice, so like the Shepherd's own.
But she has passed; and listening
We hear the voice of Christ alone.

Ah, she has passed! A friendly light
Lent for a few dark lonely miles
Of life's sad journey; to bring cheer
To those who safer walked the whiles.
And, passing, she has left the mark
Of her small foot upon the way
That He had trod before, who came
To guide us to Eternal Day.

So she has passed; and left the place
She filled, empty of all but God.
No other form but Christ alone
We see upon the path she trod.
His voice alone we hear to-day,
Since hers to such strange silence fell;
And so we can but answer, "Lord
Since thou art here, 'tis well, 'tis well."

Battle Creek, Mich.

Excerpts From the Eulogies of Miss Willard by Our Religious Exchanges.

THE vivid quality of Miss Willard's nature was such that she could invest any subject with interest, and the excursive quality of her mind was so great that she could touch the whole circle of human thought and flit among the sciences as a bird from tree to tree. Jeremy Pycroft, in his book on "The Art of Reading," speaks of bees, spiders and butterflies lighting upon the same flowers; the bee extracts honey, the spider, poison, the butterfly, nothing. She touched upon all flowers of thought, extracted no poison, but much honey, which she did not hide in a hive, but distributed freely to all who came in her way. . . . . .

A collection of her addresses to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union would be self-revealing, exhibiting the different stages of her development and the strange power she possessed of uttering her sentiments at intervals, as though they were everlasting principles. Most instructive would they be in illustrating the operations of the highest type of the feminine mind in grappling with the mighty problems of development, government, civilization and ideal reform. Her power of attracting friends has hardly been surpassed among women. Her relations to Lady Isabel Somerset illustrate it. When these two met, the one untitled except by the suffrages of her hundred thousand constituents, the other of noble birth, they were henceforth lovely and pleasant in their lives, until there came a time when the difference of opinion was so wide that they drew apart in public attitude, though not in personal regard. Deep was the grief of Miss Willard, and doubtless equally sincere was the sorrow of Lady Somerset. It would seem to be an unusual mercy, since Miss Willard was to die, that she could know in her sickness that the cause of that divergence was removed.—*The Christian Advocate.*

IT is doubtful whether the death of any woman, save possibly Victoria, Queen of England, could have produced as widespread and so profound a sorrow as will be produced by the death of Miss Frances E. Willard. . . . The saint of mediæval Christianity retired from the world to keep herself pure; Miss Willard went out from coveted retirement to purify the world. She thus set an example which many women have followed who never belonged to the organization of which she was president. And both she and they have shown that the grace of womanhood need not be sacrificed in order to accomplish beneficent results in world activities. We are far from intimating that Miss Willard has been the only leader in this great movement. Generosity to her memory does not require, what she would be the first to condemn, injustice to others. But greatness is shown perhaps in nothing more than in a clear perception of a great providential tendency in the midst of which one is living, so that one can perceive neither its historic source nor its ultimate issue. To perceive such a tendency, to avail one's self of it, and to guide it in noble and right directions, is the function of the prophet; such a prophet we count Miss Willard. —*The Outlook.*

A TENSE and lofty Puritanism, freed from repellent rigidities and ungracious sternness, was incarnate in the sweet, strong life of Frances Elizabeth Willard. In no other personality were power and suavity fused in more perfect unity; ethics and æsthetics harmonized in her attitudes and judgments by an intuition that never failed in impulses of conduct or ideals of character. She loved the beautiful; and if she was a "reformer," it was because she desired to reconstruct all society in harmony with the loftiest ideals of moral and spiritual beauty. To her, evil was not only profoundest folly, but most repulsive deformity, and her life ministry became a passionate endeavor to restore the lost grace of beautiful living in home and state. An atmosphere of self-evidencing goodness environed her; she radiated the spirit of purity, and her God-inspired activities were an inevitable, irresistible appeal to the best qualities of the soul.—*The Western Christian Advocate.*

ONE did not need the lesson of the departure of Miss Willard to suggest that she was one of the most notable, if not the most notable public woman in modern civilization. The argument is summed up in the statements that the lady was a matchless leader of women, and a leader under a moral constitution and in an ethical commonwealth that are beyond compare. We say "are" beyond compare, because the enterprise survives. The leading depends not on the one woman alone, since it is in the hands of a supreme power that never fails so to fill vacancies that the recent captain always says "Amen!"

There are two kinds of leadership. One finds raw recruits, infuses enthusiasm, glorifies the motive of a campaign, and makes men and women happy to die for a great cause. The other finds waiting and outfitted patriots, recognizes their divine aspirations and leads into the arena those who long have sighed for the hour of battle in God's holy name. Miss Willard savored of both kinds of leadership. She knew how to gird the hesitating and also how to utilize the zeal of a subordinate who had been upon the mountains of faith and vision during the night, and had descended to the camp with a message of improved plans of holy campaign. . . . Be it said that hers is a glorious army to lead. It almost went of itself. It had vowed a great vow unto God, and God sent Frances Willard. Under such circumstances an army is greater than any leader, and so thought and said Miss Willard herself.—*The Northwestern Christian Advocate.*

THE Woman's Christian Temperance Union is to-day a great power in this country, and is growing in all parts of the world. It has done and is doing a great work for the home. The organization has reached such a point that loss of its leader, though a serious one, will not retard progress.

Miss Willard's life displayed in unusual measure the qualities of a successful reformer. These are, the ability to see a great opportunity, and the power to make others see it so strongly that action is inevitable. It might well have been that the enthusiasm of the seventies, which during a few months seemed to promise the great weakening of the saloon power, would have died out and left no trace behind to tell of the prayers and tears and victories of those days. But that spirit, which led noble women at one time to be forgetful of conventionality and careless of public opinion in their crusade, was embodied by the leaders of the W. C. T. U., of whom Miss Willard has been almost from the first an acknowledged chief, in a permanent organization.—*The Standard.*

A FRIENDSHIP of almost twenty-five years has taught us to honor Frances Willard as one of the bravest, truest, greatest of the world's benefactors of the nineteenth century. She ranked high among the noble women who continue to hold the homage of their own sex after admission to closest friendship. Queenly in spirit, with interest world-wide, she freely gave her attention and sympathy to the humblest whom she thought she could help. Thousands of young girls have been lifted to higher ambitions and nobler visions by the clasp of her hand and a kindly sentence, uttered in that clear, sweet voice that charmed those who heard it, whether there were thousands listening or one alone standing beside her. . . . . .

Miss Willard sought to realize the ideal for mankind with a chivalry and devotion which knew no limit till they exhausted her vital powers. On the platform, in the pulpit, in the editor's chair, in political campaigns, in organizing and leading new movements against intemperance, impurity, poverty—all human sins and ills—no knight of olden or modern times ever more deserved to be called "without fear and without reproach" than Frances Willard.—*The Congregationalist.*

NO woman's name is better known in the English-speaking world than that of Miss Willard, save that of England's good queen. No woman in our generation has crowned herself with more royal achievements, or shown herself possessed of finer qualities of leadership, or wielded so supreme an influence over her own sex, or carried a great reform, rather a series of great reforms, to a larger success. To evoke, organize and direct such forces as are combined in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union indicates the possession of extraordinary power; and it is the simple truth to say that in the death of Miss Willard the foremost woman in the public life of this country has been removed. . . . We have to-day outside the Church no moral, educational and reformatory agency which compares with the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, in the scope of its activity, the completeness of its organization, or the wide reach of its influence. The heart of Frances E. Willard inspired it, her brain planned and developed it, her executive hand guided it in its magnificent course. Both the temperance cause and the woman's cause were advanced and set on a higher plane by this lovely and masterful woman. —*The Independent.*

LESS than two years ago Miss Willard was asked the question, "Have you a life motto?" Her reply was, "Yes, indeed! it is, '*Mea Vita Vota*,' my life is a vow." Right nobly has that vow been carried out, and her life is now an investment, one of the most helpful lives that has enriched the world during the past fifty years. . . . Aspiration led her ever upward until from a higher level than any of the high places of earth she heard the invitation, "Come up higher." Heroism she has displayed in a conspicuous manner, for she has been the recognized leader for more than a score of years of that great army which is fighting "For God and Home and Native Land," and she gave her life for the cause that she loved.

As for the laudable ambition of which she made confession, to be widely known and to be loved and believed in, what woman in the ranks of reform can take precedence of her in these respects? She is the Victoria of temperance reform, the uncrowned queen of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, now wearing a crown of life, a woman eminently worthy of trust and who is rich in the love of uncounted admirers.—*The Advance.*

MISS WILLARD was doubtless the most famous American woman of her day. Not only in America, but wherever the English language is spoken, her name as president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union had become a household word. From her childhood, as she confesses in her autobiography, she had a keen

appetite for praise, a hunger for fame. But deeper than all that was the primary and overmastering passion of her life to deserve it, alike by what she should be, and what she should do and achieve. And then, while she loved well enough approbation, no one was ever more unselfish or more generous than she in recognizing every fine quality in others. In her loving praise of others she showed a real genius for saying the right thing in the most felicitous way. . . . . Miss Willard was "Methodist born and Methodist bred;" nor did she ever deny her loyalty to her own church ; but a finer instance of the true Christian liberality toward religionists of every sort it would be hard to name. In this was one of the secrets of her power. In her view the garment of the Christian spirit was ever a seamless robe. With no palaver about Christian unity, she began by recognizing it as already existing, under whatever distinguishing name she found a life that was dominated by love and apt for any Christlike service.—*The Interior.*

MISS WILLARD was a statesman. Her mind easily grasped great problems of state and reform. She was a politician in the best use of that term. She understood the history, life and purposes of the different political parties among us, and comprehended fully the drift and the possibilities. With all the delicacy, chasteness and modesty of noblest womanhood there was linked the strong practical grasp of a man upon the social, reformatory and political life of the country. She would have been the peer of the ablest if she had occupied a seat in the United States Senate. There seemed no place in public life which she could not have filled creditably. Upon the platform she was a queen, presiding over mammoth conventions with perfect ease, signal poise, and masterly power. She was a marvelous executive, and possessed the ability to turn off a great amount of literary work by dictation with unusual felicity and grace. She was eloquent and impassioned, commanding the intellectual assent of cultivated people on both continents. She could speak well upon an endless variety of themes. . . . As a reformer she has no peer in American or English womanhood.—*Zion's Herald.*

TO a rare intellectual equipment, keen and penetrating philosophic insight and unusual depth of spiritual feeling, Miss Willard united executive abilities and the gifts of successful leadership to a degree unsurpassed in the history of her sex. And to all her other gifts and powers were added the less definable but still more potent influence that came from the gentle, sweet and gracious spirit of a true woman. Before her advent on the stage of action, various causes championed by women had suffered greatly in the estimation of the most earnest and thoughtful Christian people by their close association and their identification in some instances with openly anti-Christian teachings, and by the coarse and violent methods sometimes adopted in their propaganda. Miss Willard's character and influence went far in changing all this, and in giving an entirely new aspect to the cause of woman in its various and best-known phases. Herself a devout Christian, an active member of one of the evangelical denominations, and a woman of dominant spiritual gifts, she threw all her great influence in every movement in which she was identified on the side of Christian truth and Christian faith as held and taught in the evangelical churches. In her multitude of books and pamphlets and in her innumerable public addresses there was no note so constant, no thought so dominant, as her faith in God and her love for Christ.—*The Christian Work.*

MISS WILLARD'S life was truly noble, both by precept and example. She was a most indefatigable worker in the noble cause of the moral elevation of humanity, and her charity recognized no lines of denominational difference. She was broad-minded and liberal, and had a deep love for the good she saw in the Catholic church, and she was beloved by those Catholic co-operators with whom she was so frequently brought into philanthropic intercourse.—*The Catholic Standard and Times.*

THE world knows brave Miss Willard best by the badge of white ribbon, worn only by the members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Almost twenty years she was president of the National society, and for ten years of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Little need be said here of her temperance work. The secular and religious press have spread world-wide her precepts and platform. Fierce war has been waged over her advocated methods of reform. Good men and women have criticised. Societies and parties have split. But to-day every sword is sheathed, every critic voluntarily silent. The thinkers of the world, the leaders, the home-makers, young men and maidens, old men and little children, with one accord pay to her memory an honest tribute of affection and honor.

As a speaker Miss Willard appealed not to sense, but to soul; not to ambition, but to chivalry; not to loyalty even, so much as to love. For success, *per se*, she cared little. Succor was the keynote of her endeavor. Her texts were varied, but they all led to the Rome of her heart's desire—the extermination of the legalized saloon and the establishment in the world's homes of "a white life for two."—*The Epworth Herald.*

IT is hard to speak in moderate terms when writing of Miss Willard. She filled all her friends with so ardent an admiration and affection, her outgoing personality came to occupy so large a part of every life she entered, that all words seem tame in trying to describe her. We are fortunate in being able to present in this number one of the last articles that came from her gifted pen, a most characteristic essay, bearing a solemn and weighty message to the young people who, next to her own dear Y's were closest to her heart. Upon the office door of the state executive rooms, overlooking Boston Common and the beautiful region beyond the city, white crape and a great bunch of violets speak silently of the dead leader. Fragrance and purity! How well they symbolize her life!—*The Christian Endeavor World.*

SHE was queen in the realm in which she lived and acted. But her regal qualities lay not in the desire that others should obey her, rather the potency of her sway lay in her purpose to induce men to dethrone wickedness and to crown righteousness as the ruling power in their lives. Unnumbered presidents and potentates will occupy the pages of history as mere names, but should the historian neglect to record the name of Frances Willard, the world would scarcely note the omission, for so much of the nobleness of her life was wrought into the life of the generation in which she lived that the countless years will not obliterate the transmitted line of her beneficent influence upon the character of humanity. She will not cease to speak and act in the lives of an innumerable multitude into whose souls she has breathed the music which is and ever shall be the gladness of the world.—*Onward.*

Every Day Economics.

The Relation of the Home to the Saloon.

BY MARY H. HULL.

(*Concluded.*)

ALL traffic is but a housekeeping affair. The "biscuit" and "soap" and "sugar" and "coal" affairs—everyone is hatched of the one little social cell called the family; but the liquor business alone stands out as its born enemy. It attempts to supply the home with something answering to food and recreation, amusement, etc., and would indeed be happily reckoned upon if it dealt out a true and not a false service. But as it is, the home and saloon forces are to be pitted against each other most fully, not only at the ballot box when woman comes to vote, as she surely will, but at the fireside where woman must be equal to the situation and win with home life in dead earnest against the allurements of the saloon.

Our present remnant of life, which has survived from centuries of conquest, then of centuries of get, grab, steal, would seem to be merely in its babyhood, animalhood rather, when we consider the possibilities of how a nineteenth century ought to end, but ends only in material defeat. This survival shows that the home is the fittest thing, indeed; yet it is nearer its danger point to-day than ever it was, and it is because of its "belated industries" and narrow, or whimsical, or fashionable or poverty-stricken, uneducated keepers, while in the meantime the saloon is getting in its best work.

Why do we not rise as women of the nineteenth century and, not abdicate the throne of home, but enlarge its borders, organize its labor, and entertain and invent and amuse, not with foolish imitations of life, but with abundant life, simply, not extravagantly, with brains and learning and truth and love, not with "fads" and pure nonsense? Honest American men cannot turn into French dandies, and pose and flurry around mere nothings, but they are ever ready to entertain and to be really entertained. Even among the poor it is because the dumb, driven wife is ignorant, and the daughters mere struggling bits of finery, or have to go out and "make a living," that "he" goes off hungry for a bit of life, leaving the wife at home also hungry for the same thing.

Are there not a few hints in the following incidents from real life as I found them? (greatly in contrast from those mentioned in the beginning of the study).

Once a large, front room, something like a parlor, opened cordially to every one who sought to enter. Only friends and acquaintances really sought entrance. A sideboard was full of "free lunch" (hospitality), while opposite, on sale, was the poison, alcoholic drinks. There were easy chairs, sociable round tables and cheerful screens here and there, adding coziness (in the poorest saloons I always found suggestions of sociability, comfort and rest). The woman who kept this saloon, or salon, kept also her cooking and her baby's crib, and carried on general housekeeping quietly in the next rooms, the front room really being but her parlor, her reception room, a homelike saloon. Here she chatted with neighbors and kept happy and gave happiness.

Another woman I knew, with one of the brightest boys and kindest of husbands (who carried on a little other business), kept her salon going in front most cheerfully. I once found her ironing in the rear room—the side entrance (meaning not the awful mischief here it does in most places), admitting me to her home, cozy and warm and neat. Best of all, it was a neighborly place and very respectable. She believed emphatically in respectability, and was respected as far as the article was understood in the neighborhood. Her son, fourteen years of age, told me he often kissed his mother on the lips and loved her a thousand times better than all the Armour Mission Sunday-schools in the world, because the teacher there taught against the saloon. She was a most cordial and attractive, motherly woman, and if she had been an educated and wise, rich woman, I wonder if she could not have helped to solve "the problem" by changing the saloon into a home, or the home into a saloon at least, by keeping open in more neighborly fashion than we yet know of her *salon*, instead of a saloon?

This is really what these women were doing and succeeded in doing as far as the happiness of their families was concerned, and also the happiness of friends and neighbors, and did not know it. All of this, I believe, *in spite* of the deadly liquor which was dispensed, and not *because* of it. It was friendliness and sociability they dispensed; it was a kind of open house they kept. Be it far from me to advocate promiscuousness in general, but all things depend upon the person. Women being freer to do and be seen, can do almost anything in these days if it is well done.

A gentleman being asked if he could endure the bloomer costume for women on the bicycle, replied, "It all depends upon how it is worn. I can endure anything with a good woman inside of it." It all depends upon the character, the person, and in all our doings of late years, can it not be possible to do something genuinely original and feminine by keeping better homes? The saloon, dreadful as it is, meets a felt want—that of sociability. The brothel makes the same diabolical bid, and the home alone must supply this home want, competing with other false attractions, becoming more and more, and not less,

of a salon, a resort, a cordial board, for great and small, rich and poor.

The social settlements, by their simple scheme of neighborliness, are doing more to hurt the saloon than all the talk and writing, necessary as it all is, because they are "given to hospitality." They have been described as similar to the old hospitals where travelers passing through the Alpine wildernesses were entertained; our ordinary city selfishness being the wilderness, while scattered here and there are these warm and rich hospitable settlements open to needy hearts. Friendly visiting also is the newest and best suggestion of real life of late, but best of all is home if it can only understand itself.

Nothing is so needed in wealthy neighborhoods as real social settlements. The club houses make an attempt, but are soon rarefied into form without substance, and the masculine and feminine element separated. No! home, old fashioned, newest fashioned home is what holds things together. Society must degenerate without the social force of home life. This is the cell, the unit of civilization containing the whole scale of human harmony, from the masculine bass note to the feminine soprano, with all the baby voices included. No saloon can produce any such harmony nor any such discord within itself as can the home.

The saloon is "an hireling" and an imitator, producing only the false friendships, false foods and amusements, and must go down before the truth, the true social force. But it behooves this force to be awake to its enemies and not be trifling in its mighty business. Unskilled servants, inartistic grounds and surroundings too often allow flats and boardinghouses to supplant home-life. Still there is a quality that can survive even these things if it is but aware of itself. Let there but be more of it so that it will spill out into neighborliness.

Chicago, Ill.

Correspondence.

A Thrilling Letter From Japan.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Our hearts are aflame just now with indignation over the recent revelations concerning the state of things in some classes of society in the Far East. If Mrs. Charlton Edholm would come to Japan, she could write a second volume of "The Traffic in Girls," more thrilling, even, than the first.

I have told you about the Rescue Home work which was begun here four years ago; now I want to make social conditions clearer if I can, so you may see the stone wall of difficulties which confront us. You know that in this country when a girl is redeemed, it is by the payment of a certain sum of money—which amount varies in different cases—to the institution which she leaves. In the first place, her father sells her to the brothel-keeper in order to get money to pay a debt,—*and this debt is sometimes the paltry sum of $2.50!* When she enters her new home (?) she has no suitable clothing, of course, so fifty or a hundred dollars' worth of beautiful silks are purchased for her, with the understanding that she is to return the money, in easy payments, as she earns it.

The girls with virtuous hearts, and we believe there are many such living lives of shame in Japan, look forward to the time when they shall have paid their father's debts, and their own, to their new master also, but the latter has planned more cruelly than they dreamed. He has no idea of allowing any one of his victims to escape so long as the shadow of her girlish winsomeness remains. Months before the old account is settled new clothing is required, and somebody's once merry baby girls find themselves as truly slaves as though they wore the chains. When the truth of the situation dawns upon them, different persons are affected differently. Some intense natures, losing hope, throw themselves with complete abandon into the life. Others, more conscientious perhaps, become despondent, droop, and almost die. Of this last-named class the keepers are always glad to get rid, so occasionally word reaches the W. C. T. U. that at a certain place a girl may be secured by the payment of so many dollars, which sum is tantamount to her indebtedness for handsome clothes. This is the way, then, that we get hold of the girls whom we shelter, teach some useful employment, and try to lead to Christ. No one who has gone out of the Rescue Home has ever yet disappointed us by going back to her old life. We have been greatly encouraged, and have been planning to add a new building with the money promised by Mr. Crittenton, and open up the work in a larger way.

But now comes the sad part of my story: Recently a young woman whom the committee had bought—how *dreadful* it seems to use that word in connection with a human soul—in one of the interior towns, was brought to Tokyo to be put into our Home. Imagine our feelings when we found that with the money we had paid for the girl, this *demon*—I dare not disgrace my brothers by calling him man—*had bought five little girls to be trained for this black life!* Our utter helplessness almost crazed us. No sleep came to me that night. In agony of soul I pleaded with our Father to send again the "Comforter." We could do no more. But new hope came with the morning. I knew that our work had *not* been in vain, and that our God had let this startling knowledge come to us, perhaps, to test our faith, and to better prepare us for the battle that was on. *He* is more mighty than all the hosts of darkness, and He is on our side. "I will early destroy all the wicked of the land."

The "social evil" is licensed in Japan and confined to certain limits, one whole district of the city generally being given up to it. Not long ago I visited the *Yoshiwara*, as such places are called, in Tokyo. Twenty-seven hundred girls were imprisoned there, three hundred of them in the hospital! Not one looked as though she had reached mature womanhood, and few of all the hundreds were there from choice! I trust that the impression which this picture leaves, may make the heart of the reader throb in quicker and in tenderer tune.

Nor have I yet told you all. A devoted missionary gentleman who is deeply interested in the purity movement, said in his pulpit not long since, and has given me the privilege of using it in this letter, that in a certain city little girls of seven and eight years of age are immolated by sporting men for the sake of the health of fine breeds of dogs! Incredible! you will cry. But the gentleman whom I quote is not a man given to making extravagant statements, is not a sensationalist, but a man who would be the very last to say such things unless he knew whereof he spoke. I would not fail to say here, in justice to the Japanese, that these disreputable sporting men are foreigners.

With all license in this land, men soon show of what material they are made. Truly, "the half has never yet been told" of the diabolism of men in some of the far eastern ports. My earnest prayer is that this message may send every father of girls to his knees; that he may *stay* there and cry out until all Christian parents hear, and not only hear, but enter the fight and declare that, with God's help, these things shall no longer be. "Do you hear the children weeping, oh, my brothers?" Oh, for the time when fathers shall stretch out their hands as quickly to save their neighbor's girl as they would to save their own!

You want to know what we shall do next? Our present plan (and we are asking our Father to put it into some of your hearts to help us) is to "sow the country knee deep with literature" on the terrible sin of selling girls. Wise Japanese leaders are preparing burning words. Who will help us to send them out to every pastor, to every home in Japan?

There is another side, thank God, to the picture which I have been holding up to your view. The news that Japan had won the World's banner at Toronto has intensified the interest of all. The temperance workers of this country have certainly never been so active as at the present time. Only two weeks of the new year have passed yet we have had four meetings of national character—meetings of four different organizations—besides many local conferences in the interests of union. In addition to this, the native W. C. T. U. observed the week of prayer each day from eleven to twelve, and at the union prayer service where missionaries worship, the meeting took the form of a temperance revival on the third day. "What hath God wrought?" Though I know my message is already too long, I cannot forbear telling you one or two more encouraging things. Personal letters were sent to native pastors asking them to observe the fourth Sunday in November as temperance day, and many enthusiastic replies, reporting meetings, have come from all parts of the Empire. Nearly three hundred women attended the annual meeting of the Tokyo city union, December 5. Last year a mere handful were present. The W. C. T. U. missionary ladies at their second convention, November 23, broadened their policy by adopting seven more of our departments, and by deciding to publish a plan of work, which is now about ready to go out. The society sustains a great loss this year in the return to America of our leader, Miss M. A. Spencer, who is universally admired and trusted. Miss Denton succeeds her as president, which is fitting, and the work will go forward still.

And now may I add a personal word? I fear I can not longer answer all of the hundreds of precious letters that come to me, and which rejoice my heart so much, but will not the friends continue to write just the same? Remember the address, 22 Nakano-cho, Ichigoya, Tokyo.

I trust that the new year brought many blessings, and that you all had "a fresh glimpse of the love that gave our Lord."

Yours for helpless girlhood,
CLARA PARRISH.

Jan. 15. 1898.

The Mills Hotel and Its Object.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—I have received so many letters of inquiry from old prohibition and W. C. T. U. friends relative to the Mills Hotels, of which I have the honor to be the manager, that I reproduce for your readers an address I delivered before the Church Temperance Society annual meeting at the Astoria-Waldorf Hotel, New York city, January 11, Bishop Potter presiding:

"Properly speaking, the Mills Hotel has but one object, and that is to be the best hotel in the world, a place where respectable men of small means can secure 'all the comforts of home,' barring such as are inseparable from the presence of mother and wife and child, for a small price. This seems simple enough, but I have been somewhat bewildered by suggestions as to what is implied by 'all the comforts of home.' One western evangelist spoke with enthusiasm of the sight that must be presented when our guests were gathered for family prayers morning and evening in our spacious sitting-rooms. One of our guests announced that he had never stopped at a hotel charging less than a dollar a day until the opening of the Mills Hotel, and intimated that he expected special privileges and courtesies that the average guest had no right to expect. He seemed much surprised when informed that the hotel was built not for him, but for men who could not afford to pay one dollar a day for hotel accommodations, and that each guest would be treated alike. Another suggestion has been that a pawnshop and employment bureau might be combined with the hotel with advantage to those for whom it was built.

"All of these are more or less wide of the mark, but it is not an unreasonable assumption that a place seeking to provide all the comforts of home would naturally be a counteraction to the saloon, which in effect destroys 'all the comforts of home.' The Mills Hotel is a counteraction to the saloon in several ways.

"First, How. 1. *By restrictions in the lease.* Before the hotel opened Mr. D. O. Mills, its beneficent founder, stipulated that no liquors should be sold in any of the stores in the block, and in spite of numerous offers of twice and three times the rental asked for stores, this restriction has been rigidly enforced, and there is at least one city block in the crowded resident districts south of Washington Square in which there is no saloon. Here is a very practical and effective prohibition against which even my belligerent friend, Secretary Robert Graham, will not care to tilt a lance.

"2. *No liquor is sold in the restaurant.* In the hotel restaurant there is a large public patronage, including very many people of foreign parentage, and we have never furnished a drop of intoxicating liquors since the hotel opened. I consider it a striking example of the common sense of the average man that no patron of the restaurant has even asked for intoxicants to be served with his meals. It is regarded as the reasonable and

proper thing that the Mills Hotel shall be conducted on absolutely temperance principles.

"3. *No intoxicants in the hotel.* From the first notice has been served upon our guests that bottles are to be broken whenever and wherever they are found. We have had occasion to smash a few flasks, and there has never been a murmur of protest upon the part of the owner. Here again common sense asserts itself, and it is regarded as the proper thing.

"4. *No intoxicated persons are allowed in the hotel.* Since the hotel management is not responsible in any way either by the rental of liquor stores on the premises or by the sale of intoxicants in the restaurant or hotel, for making men drunk, we can with perfect consistency bar out such as are made drunk outside, and we do so with absolute impartiality. No man is exempt from this rule, whether he has paid for his room for one night or for a month. We refuse to furnish rooms to any man who is drunk, and if one who has already purchased his room presents himself at the hotel in an intoxicated condition, he is quietly stopped at the entrance, conducted to the registry office where any money he may have paid is refunded to him, and is courteously but firmly ejected from the hotel. No feature of our policy has been more highly commended by our guests than this, and I am very glad to be able to say that the hotel receives the hearty support of its guests in the enforcement of this law.

"5. Turning from the negative to the positive counteraction to the saloon, the *Mills Hotel furnishes all the attractions of the saloon minus intoxicating liquors.* We have warm, well-lighted sitting-rooms, a library well selected and well patronized, games, such as chess, checkers, dominoes, etc., which are used by, I am told, expert players, fine baths which show unprecedented statistics in the way of bathers, the first week in January an average of 370 daily bathers out of a population of about 1,560; good nutritious food carefully selected, well cooked and neatly served at low prices; beds that are an invitation to cleanliness and decency; and all of these without being hedged in and hampered by vexatious rules, regulations and restrictions. In short, the Mills Hotel is Liberty Hall to self-respecting, gentlemenly men.

"Second, RESULTS. *Fifteen hundred and sixty men every night is the roster of our guests.* George Francis Train, who is one of the number, says they are 'the most respectable men in New York city, since every man has paid his bill.' I think I may fairly claim for them that they are as law-abiding and orderly a class of people as could be found anywhere in the world. Fifteen hundred and sixty men represent the population of a good sized town. There has not been a single fight since the hotel opened, not even a quarrel or loud disputation that it was necessary for us to quiet. There has been a most gentlemanly response to every suggestion looking to the courtesies of social life, and hearty coöperation in every effort to promote order, cleanliness and comfort.

"Who are these men? They are students to whom each month of economy means additional study and better preparation for life work; clerks, salesmen, newspaper reporters, musicians and writers with small incomes; elderly unemployed men, and others who have sought vainly for weeks and months for employment. Some transients who visit the city either on business or in search of employment, and who have little money to spend for hotel accommodations. All these are saved from the cold hall bedroom with no sitting-rooms, or from the rapid descent from moderate-priced hotels to the low, cheap lodging house and dossing ken. The miseries of such places flog men into the warmth, light and devilish allurements of the saloon. The Mills Hotel beats the devil at his own game.

"Finally, if it can be proven that the largest hotel in the world (for such the Mills Hotel is in the number of its guests) can be run at a profit without a bar, and that a restaurant catering to a large, foreign-born patronage can be a success without beer, the Mills Hotel will be the forerunner of many temperance hotels and restaurants in this and other cities of the United States, and will be a most fit monument to the sagacious philanthropy of its founder, Mr. D. O. Mills."

JOHN LLOYD THOMAS

New York City.

Local Union.

QUESTION.—What is the Chautauqua salute and how and when should we use it?

ANSWER.—The Chautauqua salute, as its name implies, originated at the great summer assembly, Chautauqua, N. Y. An eloquent lecture had been delivered by a man who was totally deaf and who could not, therefore, be encouraged by the usual method of applause. At its close Dr., now Bishop Vincent, arose and asked the audience to show their appreciation by waving their pocket handkerchiefs. The idea "took" at once and has ever since been the favorite way of receiving noted guests at Chautauqua. It has been quite generally adopted by the W. C. T. U. and other societies for conventions I feel that the frequent, promiscuous use of the salute should be discouraged in our organizations. There is nothing more disheartening than to see a few women arise here and there, waving their handkerchiefs whenever any one is presented. Let it be understood that this salute is to be reserved for people of note and then, as at Chautauqua, let it be carefully announced at the time of introduction.

Q.—In how many and in what countries is the W. C. T. U. organized?

A.—In fifty-five: United States, Great Britain, New South Wales, Canada, Hawaiian Islands, New Zealand, Queenland, Victoria, South Australia, Tasmania, Bulgaria, Japan, China, Siam, Straits Settlements, Burma, India, Cape Colony, Madagascar, France, Denmark, Chile, Natal, Orange Free State, Sierra Leone, Korea, Bahamas, New Foundland, Egypt, Madeira Islands, Spain, Italy, Greece, South African Republic, Australasia, Argentina, Uruguay, Brazil, Norway, Jamaica, Western Australia, The Netherlands, Austria, Mexico, Finland, Germany, Iceland, Belgium, Ireland, Turkey, Panama, The Transvaal, Sweden, Syria and Armenia.

Q.—Can a union elect a young lady to the office of secretary who does not belong to the union and is not in attendance at the time of election; indeed, has never been in a meeting, but who sends in her name for membership after her election?

A.—Under ordinary circumstances I should judge this to be an extremely unwise mode of procedure. A secretary ought to be as well known and her ability should be as thoroughly tested as the president herself. At the same time I can imagine circumstances where such a thing might be done to the advantage of the work. If one who was well known as a local worker in another union should move into a town where the union was in need of a secretary it would be quite right under such circumstances to elect her.

Q.—Suppose a local union has no superintendent of Christian citizenship or legislation and petition, and in a meeting the corresponding secretary, not as corresponding secretary, but as a member, urges attention to the call for petitions for certain bills before Congress, is by the president requested to urge that the motion be carried and the petition signed by the four General Officers, and nothing said about who is to attend to the matter, and there being urgency for promptness, the president pushes the matter and sends the petitions, is she taking out of the corresponding secretary's hands the corresponding secretary's proper work? Is the report of this work to the county, district and state officers to be counted as corresponding secretary's work or as union work under the head of legislation and petition?

A.—The work of petition is not the special province of the corresponding secretary. The motion should have covered the point as to who should circulate and send the petition. Since it did not, it was certainly the duty of the president, as the highest executive officer, to attend to the matter. It would not have been out of place for the corresponding secretary to do so, as originator of the plan, and, if the motion to send the petition had been made by some one other than the corresponding secretary, it would have been courteous to add this clause: "And that the petition be circulated and forwarded by our corresponding secretary." Since it was not done, however, I can not see that the president has in any way exceeded her province. The work should be reported as having been done by the union under the department of legislation and petition.



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

O Lord, I am oppressed; undertake for me. And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write. Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them.—Isa. 38:14; Rev. 14:13.

OUR glorious leader has gone! but in her upward flight she left a shining path of light behind her. On that sad night that her sweet spirit soared away from us, as I lay stunned from the awful blow that had turned the world into blackness of darkness, moaning in my agony, I exclaimed, "What shall we do without her?" A heavenly visitant—and I am sure it was Frances herself—came to my bedside and whispered, "Fear not, the work I did on earth is but a cipher in comparison with what I shall be able to do from heaven for you," and then it was given me to see a vision of her glory as she passed within the gates. Ever since, she seems nearer me, more regnant, even, than when on earth. I am doubly anxious now to see the work finished that was so near her heart and for which she was planning until the last conscious hour of her life, and I am sure the same desire possesses the heart of every woman in our ranks.

✠

I have had letters of condolence from all parts of the country, and I take this opportunity to thank our dear white-ribboners for their tender sympathy in this dark hour when our beloved leader has fallen, she who at Buffalo stood so bravely at my side and championed the cause of the Temple, pledging to it life and fortune. Let us pick up her standard, "For God and Home and Humanity," close ranks, and with double quick step march forward, never ceasing our endeavor until we plant it on the highest pinnacle of the "House Beautiful," redeemed from debt and made a monument to the noblest, purest, sweetest woman that ever trod this round earth.

✠

Another page of THE UNION SIGNAL contains a resolution passed by the Temple Trustees in regard to renaming the Temple, Willard Temple, as soon as they have secured entire ownership of the stock; $225,000 in cash over and above what has already been subscribed, it is expected, will put them in possession of the $600,000 worth of capital stock of the building. We have sent out to the unions 400,000 fifty-cent subscription cards and are about to send out 100,000 more. These cards have been sent to presidents of unions with the request that they distribute four to each member of the society. They in turn are asked to send out four cards to friends outside the union's ranks, and when they receive returns this money is to be sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, the Temple, Chicago.

✠

White-ribboners can now put wings to their request by saying to their friends that the Temple is to be a memorial to Miss Willard. None, I am sure, will refuse the small amount asked. If all work faithfully there are enough cards out to redeem the entire capital stock of the building. Shall we not by the first of July not only have the Temple trust bonds redeemed, but the entire stock owned by us so that we can cut on the granite portals of the House Beautiful, Willard Temple? My sisters, this can easily be accomplished by a united effort. The Temple trustees call upon every state president and other state officials to encourage their women to push this work with all rapidity.

✠

All orders for Temple Wheels, Temple bricks, mite-boxes, Baby Band lists and Temple programs should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send two-cent stamp for either the Temple Wheel, mite-box or subscription card. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Our Children.

The Rainy Birthday.

BY AURILLA FURBER.

IT'S going to rain and rain and rain.
God isn't one bit good.
When only once in the whole long year
My birthday comes, He surely could
Have had the sun shine on that day
If all the rest of the time were gray.

My dear, He has girls and girls and girls
And boys by the hundred score,
And grown folks—they have birthdays, too,
That makes how many, many more?
Would He be good to forget all these
His one little blue-eyed Bess to please?

If all the days of the year were bright,
There came no blessed rain,
You know the flowers and the trees would die
And the fields and fields of grass and grain
And beasts and people would perish too
If only sunny birthdays grew.

And what are you going to do to-day?
I'll tell you, little girl.
You'll smooth the wrinkles out of your face
And put your yellow hair in curl
And we'll have a home picnic, a laugh and a song,
And a house full of sunshine the gray day long.

A Sketch of Miss Willard's Life.

BY ETHEL MAY PATTEE.

(Aged 12 years.)

FRANCES ELIZABETH WILLARD was born in Churchville, near Rochester, N. Y., September 28, 1839. She was a delicate baby, who could not walk until she was two years old. When she was three years old the family moved to Ohio, where, before she was four, she was put on a chair to sing for the entertainment of guests. After living in Oberlin, O., for four years, the Willard family moved to Janesville, Wis. All they had was placed in three white covered wagons. They were three weeks on their journey, and Frances and her sister, the Mary of "Nineteen Beautiful Years," sat on a writing desk during the journey. They had to build a house after they reached Wisconsin. This home they called "Forest Home." They moved into the house before it had either windows or doors.

Here the little Frances lived from her seventh to her nineteenth year, a free, happy child of the country. Her brother Oliver had a freak of walking on stilts, when, behold! up went his two sisters on stilts as high as his, and came stalking after him. Oliver played marbles with the boys, and—out came the two girls. He played quoits with horseshoes; so did they. Frances was given to questioning everything. When she was told that the Bible was God's Word, she asked, "How do you know?" She was brought up with a strict regard for truth. She was taught to love books, not driven to housework, and encouraged to read and inquire. Her mother had the satisfaction of seeing her daughter a member of the Methodist church before she was twenty years of age.

It was a great trial to this young lady when her mother decided that her little daughter had grown too tall for short dresses and flowing hair. In her diary, written after she first wore her hair turned up, Miss Willard says: "My back hair is twisted up like a corkscrew. I wear eighteen hairpins. My head aches miserably. My feet are entangled in the skirt of my hateful new gown. I can never jump over a fence again as long as I live."

When she was seventeen years of age, she was sent to Milwaukee Female College, then graduated at Northwestern Female College, Evanston.

When twenty-one she went out to be a school-teacher. In 1868 she started on a two years' trip to Europe with Miss Kate Jackson, who defrayed all expenses. They traveled extensively visiting Great Britain, every country on the continent, Egypt and the Holy Land. On her return to America she became president of Evanston Female College, which position she held until she resigned in June, 1874.

Miss Willard became deeply interested in the Crusade women in Ohio and began to study the temperance question. Refusing an offer as principal in an elegant school for young ladies in New York city, and in opposition to many of her friends, Miss Willard accepted the presidency of a small temperance association in Chicago. This was the real beginning of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. There was no money in this work, and Miss Willard had her mother dependent upon her as well as her own expenses to meet. Wondering where the money was to come from one day, she opened her Bible and this passage met her eye: "Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed." With only this Bible promise to uphold her, she began her work as a temperance leader. In 1877 she was associated with Rev. Dwight Moody for a short time. During this year Miss Anna Gordon, of Boston, became her private secretary, and through the twenty-one years since, has been her most faithful friend. In 1881 and 1883, Miss Willard made a tour of the Southern states, pleading the cause of gospel temperance. In 1883 she founded the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union and served until her death as president. In 1885 the order of the White Cross was adopted by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and she became the leader of this movement.

During her life Miss Willard traveled about three hundred thousand miles, a greater part of which Miss Gordon accompanied her. Miss Willard died at the Empire Hotel, in New York city, February 17, 1898, surrounded by her faithful friends. She will be greatly missed all over the world.

Polly Putoff.

HER real name was Polly Putnam, but everybody called her Polly Putoff. Of course, you can guess how she came to have such a name. It was because she put off everything as long as she possibly could.

"Oh! you can depend on Polly for one thing," Uncle Will would say. "You can depend on her putting off everything, but that is all you can depend on." And, I am sorry to say, he spoke the truth.

"Polly, Polly," mother would say in despair, "how shall I ever break you of this dreadful habit?"

It was just three days to Polly's birthday, and she had been wondering very much what her mother and father intended to give her. She thought a music box would be the best thing, but she was almost afraid to hope for that. A man who went about selling them had brought some to the house, and Polly had gone wild with delight over their pretty musical tinkle.

"Polly," mother said that morning, "here is a letter that I want you to post before school."

"Yes, mother," answered Polly, putting the letter in her pocket.

As she reached the school-house she saw the girls playing, and she stopped "just a moment." Then the bell rang, so she could not post the letter then. She looked at the address. It was directed to a man in the next town. "Oh, it hasn't got very far to go. I will post it after school."

After school she forgot all about it.

"Did you post my letter, Polly?" asked mother when Polly was studying her lessons that evening.

Polly's face grew very red, and she put her hand in her pocket. "I will post it in the morning," she said, faintly.

"It is too late," answered mother. "The man to whom the letter is directed went away this evening, and I haven't got his address. It really only matters to yourself, for it was an order for a music-box for your birthday."

"O mother!" exclaimed Polly, "is it really too late?"

"I don't know where he is now," said mother. "If you had not put off posting the letter he would have received it before he started, and sent the music box. It is too late now."

Wasn't that a hard lesson? It cured Polly, though; and she has nearly lost her old name.

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—There have been many sorrowful days at Headquarters since we had our last chat in the Cozy Corner! The news of Miss Willard's death came like a sharp blow to the whole country, but especially so to us who had parted from her so short a time before. A great many little letters have come to me expressing sympathy, for the children loved her, even as she loved them. I know that your hearts will go out to our dear Anna Gordon who has been so much to the L. T. L. She has lost her dearest friend as well as her Chieftain, and we can best show our sympathy for her by rallying to the work and enlisting all the children in the cause to which Miss Willard gave her life.

Our Cozy Corner grows and grows, but there is always room for more, and there are no special conditions attached to membership. I cannot print all the little letters, but I enjoy reading each one, and have a loving thought for the boy or girl who wrote it. The enigmas are all carefully filed away and will be given publication in turn. Some of them are minus the answer, which should always be given, so the authors will please send them along.

Lovingly yours, AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

Letters have been received from the following boys and girls who wish to become members of our Cozy Corner. We give them a cordial welcome:

Iceolene Houghton, Big Beaver, Mich.; Jennie R. Nutting and Ruby M. Nutting, Benzonia, Mich.; Clarence D. Britten, Albion, Mich.; Lela Johnson, Waltonville, Ill.; Jenette Sackett, Hermosa, Col.; Theo. Dodson, Jerseyville, Ill.; Robert Huddleson, Atwater, O.; Guy Crannell, Glens Falls, N. Y.; Alma Perrine, Memphis, Neb.; Edna Kidd, Wilmington, Cal.; Ruth Carter, Chicago, Ill.; Otis B. Ratekin, Swan Creek, Ill.; May Glenwood Paden, Wahoo, Neb.; Laura Paine, Philadelphia, Pa.; Rachel S. Bennett, Trevose, Pa.; Willard Ingham Bowerman, Williamston, Mich.; Arthur Ayres, Upland, Ind.; Jennie Ferguson, Wyman, Iowa; Chas. E. Collins, Jr., Livingston, Mont., and Ethelyn Donaldson, New Galilee, Pa.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I like to read the Cozy Corner and find so many L. T. L's. My mamma is leader of the L. T. L. here; we have about seventy-two members; they don't all come but I think they keep their pledge. Our Legion sent fifty cents to the Temple the other day. I have two brothers in school at the State University who wear the white pins. My papa wears one, too. I have four sisters, and we all belong to the L. T. L. except my grown sister, and she was raised up in it. Your little niece,

Prescott, Ark. CLIO PITTMAN.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

9.

CHARADE.

Priscilla sits within my *first;*
My *second* makes her broad-brimmed straw
Which keeps my *third* from off her face—
Her face without a flaw.

Her snowy kerchief cross her breast,
Her mien and glance demure,
Show her my *all* without a doubt—
The purest of the pure.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED MARCH 3.

No. 8. Tripoli.

Correct answers to No. 5 were sent by Annie E. Weaver, Usquepaugh, R. I.; Aggie and Nella Stewart, Palmer, Ind.; Glenwood Paden, Wahoo, Neb.; Effie C. Rich, Gothenberg, Neb.; Lizzie McFarland, Flackville, N. Y.; Laura Paine, Philadelphia, Pa.; Rachel S. Bennett, Trevose, Pa.; Anna H. Davis, Gardiner, N. Y.; Paul Arnold, Bridgewater, Pa.; Laura C. Curry, Lemon City, Fla.; and Lena Hamill, West Union, Ill.; to Nos. 6, 7 and 8, by Earl Stewart, Grimes, Iowa; and Kittie Suydam, Canton, Ill.; to Nos. 6 and 7 by Clarence D. Britten, Albion, Mich.; to No. 6 by George W. Hitt, Unadilla, N. Y.; Ruth Carter, Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. A. G. Pillsbury, Boscawen, N. H.; and Jennie Ferguson, Wyman, Iowa; to No. 7 by Helen E. Rockwell, Oak Park, Ill.; to No. 8 by Clyde G. Swartz, Clintondale, Pa.; Ethel C. Watts, New York city, and Chas. E. Collins, Jr., Livingston, Mont.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL

HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.
President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

A Message from the General Officers.

THE following has been sent out to the National executive committee, and is now passed on to the entire organization:

DEAR SISTERS:—The rod of affliction has been laid heavily upon us as a society, and we cry out to God from sorely burdened hearts. While the blow has fallen upon the entire organization—and indeed upon the entire world—there is a sense in which your General Officers are stricken as are no others, because upon us has come the responsibility of taking up the work the tired hands of our leader have laid down, and the burden seems, at times, greater than we can bear. We turn, first of all, to God; then, under God to you for strength in this hour of trial. We know how true and loyal are your hearts, and how dear to you is the work to which you have laid your hand. We feel sure that you will not fail in this hour of extremity, but that you will each do all that is in your power to make it God's opportunity for our beloved work.

We pledge ourselves anew to God and to the white-ribbon, and pray that He may give us strength to prove faithful to our great trust. So far as Miss Willard's plans were known to us in any direction we shall use our utmost endeavor to carry them forward. We are under no "new administration." Frances Willard was, at Buffalo, elected our National President for the ensuing year, and we feel that, although unseen, she is still the vital, inspiring force which beckons us forward to heights of victory.

Dear sisters, there is but one medium through which we may show our love and loyalty to our departed president, and our sorrow that she has gone from us. No marble mausoleum could be a fitting tribute to her greatness. No house made with hands could shadow forth her worth. Only in deeds can we prove our sorrow, our love and our loyalty to the principles for which her great life stood. When sobriety and purity shall become the rule, and not the exception, of the individual life; when justice and righteousness shall be enthroned in our nation's laws; when each shall esteem others better than himself and find his highest weal in his brother's welfare; hen children shall be born into the world of a true heredity and surrounded from birth by a right environment; when it shall be made easy for all men to do right and difficult for any to do wrong—then, and not till then, will Frances Willard's true memorial be built.

The day seems far distant now, but, sisters, it is for the inbringing of that day that we stand. It is nothing less than all this to which we have pledged ourselves, heart and hand. Now, as never before, are we called to prove whether our devotion has been to a principle or to an individual. If we faint and grow discouraged, then have we been unworthy our leader and unworthy our high callgin. What nobler memorial could we rear than to come up to the next Convention with a doubled membership and with redoubled activity along all our lines of department work. Shall we not pledge ourselves to a supreme effort to bring this about? She would have wished it. Can you not hear her say what she so often said, "Let every one get one new member?" It seems such an easy thing. Shall we not try? And will not you, as state presidents, urge your loyal constituency not to be content with endeavoring each to secure one, but let us each try for those who may possibly fail.

Your attention has already been called to the observance of March 20 as Memorial Day, and you will, doubtless, pass the word along to your local unions. It ought to be a day of wonderful uplift, and refreshing to our work. It ought to mean new consecration, new zeal, new members. It has been suggested that the collections taken on that day should be for Miss Willard's Temple Fund, and the money sent to Miss Cornelia M. Dow, Portland, Me. You will, of course, use your own judgment in the matter, but it would give us great pleasure if it should seem to you wise to comply with the suggestion.

A call for a special day of prayer appears in another column. We hope you will not fail to observe the day in all your local unions. We must look to God in this hour, but we must also look to each other. This is the time in which we may "share our mutual woes, our mutual burdens bear." Now, if ever, must we prove ourselves worthy descendants of our Crusade mothers, and

> "Give to the winds our fears,
> Hope and be undismayed."

"God is not dead, nor does He sleep," and that God, who, with a worm can thrash a mountain, can still use our beloved W. C. T. U. for His honor and glory.

It is a significant fact that the General Officers took for their motto in their first meeting after the Buffalo Convention, "Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust and not be afraid." We are sorely tempted at times to yield to fears, but our faith claims strength to "trust and not be afraid." Will you not help us to cast our burden of fear and of responsibility upon the Lord? And shall we not together claim that those our great leader shall slay by her death may be more than those she slew by her life?

In confident trust in that white-ribbon tie which never yet has failed,

Yours in loving loyalty,

LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS,
KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

"Hoodoos."

MORE than unusual interest centers about battleships at present. The words lucky and unlucky serve as rallying cries for those who believe in "hoodoos," or who think it necessary to pander to the current superstitions of sailors. We are told that Mrs. Winslow, in deference to the wishes of her husband, Lieutenant Winslow, U. S. A., will break a bottle of wine across the bow of the Kearsage as it leaves the ways, and that Miss Bradley, daughter of Governor Bradley, Kentucky, is likely to be required to use champagne in christening the Kentucky, in spite of the frequent announcements that she will use spring water. Champagne is alleged to be necessary because of the fears entertained by naval officers and jack tars that a vessel christened with water will be a "hoodoo."

Edward T. Lincoln, late of the U. S. Navy and Past Captain of the Naval Veteran Association of Illinois, has kindly furnished us the official record of a number of United States steamships in the matter of christening.

The Constitution, "Old Ironsides," the pet ship of the navy in the 1812 war and thereafter, celebrated in song and story and known and loved by every schoolboy, was christened with water taken from a spring on Cops Hill, where the battle of Bunker Hill was fought, and a bottle of salt water, broken over her figurehead as she left the ways.

The United States ship Hartford, built in the Charlestown navy yard, and launched November 22, 1858, was christened by a fair sponsor who broke across its figurehead a bottle of Connecticut river water, and by another young lady who broke a bottle of Hartford spring water, and by the late Admiral Preble, then a lieutenant, who concluded the ceremony with a like quantity of ocean brine. No ship except the Constitution has had anything like the record of the Hartford. She left the Charlestown navy yard in 1859, consigned to the East India squadron, commanded by Commodore C. K. Stribling, and returned to the United States December 10, 1861. She was commissioned January 19, 1862, at Philadelphia, Pa., as the Flag ship of Commodore David Glascoe Farragut, of the west gulf squadron. She was in the battles, as is well known, below New Orleans, April 24, 1862, and in all of the engagements above New Orleans, and was hit over 240 times by shell from the Confederate works. She also did noble work at Galveston and Mobile Bays. It was to her mast that Admiral Farragut was lashed during most of the fight at Mobile bay that he might clearly observe and direct the movements of his fleet. She now lies at Mare Island navy yard, San Francisco, Cal., being put in first class order for future service. The Hartford has a record second to no vessel in the world as a lucky ship. She never had an accident, or any ill-luck, and every old sailor is proud of her, and gives unstinted praise for her services—and yet she was christened with nothing stronger than water.

In contrast with these two "water" ships, lucky, renowned in history, and well beloved, read the record of the following ill-starred "wine" ships. The President, a large gun exploded and killed several visitors, government officials, on the Potomac river. The Mississippi, lost on the river of the same name in the Civil War. The Huron, lost off Cape Hatteras, over one hundred lives lost. The Ornado, run into by an English vessel in Bombay harbor, over one hundred officers and men lost. The New Ironsides, destroyed by a torpedo in Charleston harbor, with large loss of life. The Tecumseh, lost in Mobile Bay, with every one on board. The Nipsic, the Vandalia and Trenton, all lost in a hurricane near the Samoan Islands, Pacific ocean. The Texas, ran aground, was sunk, had many mishaps, and is known as the hoodoo of the navy. The Maine, "the pride of the navy," blown up in the harbor of Havana, Cuba, and nearly three hundred men lost.

In the face of these facts the tables are completely turned even on the low plain of popular superstition. Tell the truth and even the jolly tar will cry for water rather than wine. We

hope that Miss Bradley will stand firm and decline to act as sponsor for the Kentucky if she is not allowed to use water

The christening of the Kentucky is to be on the twenty-fourth. THE UNION SIGNAL asks the believers in water to address a line at once to "The Builder of Battleship Kentucky, Newport News, Va.," asking him to allow Miss Bradley to use water.

Mrs. Hobart Passes Away.

ON Thursday morning, February 17, another of our oldest and most devoted W. C. T. U. workers went to her heavenly home. Mrs. Harriet A. Hobart, of Red Wing, Minn., was for many years state president of the W. C. T. U., resigning in 1894 on account of ill health; and at the time of her death was president *emeritus*. She did an immense amount of heroic pioneer work in Minnesota, and never lost her anxiety for the success of all that the organization represents. She was an educated woman of fine native ability, great courage and perseverance, and made for herself a warm place in the hearts of white-ribboners.

Although frail and suffering for several years past, she was confined to her bed but a single day. When Mrs. Scovell, state W. C. T. U. president, visited her the week before she died she said: "The end can not be far away." And so it proved. Her unusual intellectual powers remained unimpaired to the last. Her aged husband, Rev. Chauncey Hobart, D.D., a Methodist Episcopal minister, is left to mourn her departure. All of the state officers, except Miss Palmer, attended her funeral at the First M. E. church at Red Wing, Saturday, February 19, and Mrs. Frances Neal, who organized the first union in the state, and Mrs. Scovell, state president, and a number of ministers, paid tributes to her memory. White-ribboners dropped a sprig of smilax tied with white ribbon in the casket as they passed by to take their places as a guard of honor. Resolutions by the state officers were read, appropriately recognizing her thirteen years given to the cause, and pledging themselves anew to her uncompromising attitude toward the liquor traffic.

Thus one by one they follow that way, and receive the plaudit, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." She was a power in the church as well as in the W. C. T. U., and her memory will abide among her own people and the National executive, of which she was a member until 1894.

A Call to Prayer.

THE importance of the following official leads us to give it place on the editorial pages:

Frances Willard, our beloved leader, is at home with God. While we rejoice at thought of her victory and crown of glory, the shadow of an inexpressible sorrow is upon our hearts. The great work from which her strong, true hand is taken must not suffer. Instinctively, we turn our tearful faces to heaven. Believing that all hearts will respond to the call for a day of prayer, and as superintendent of the evangelistic department, I summon our white-ribboners in all the local unions to set apart Friday, April 8, 1898, as a day of special prayer and consecration.

On this, Good Friday, which celebrates the supreme event of history, let us gather about the cross of the world's Redeemer in universal and united prayer for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, so sorely bereft, and in earnest consecration of ourselves to the work for which our leader gave her life, remembering that "the true cross of the Redeemer was the sin and sorrow of the world."

PROGRAM FOR LOCAL UNIONS.

FIRST DIVISION: From 11 to 12:30 A. M.

Subject, Around the Cross.

Keynote, Self Sacrifice.

Scripture Lesson, Luke 23: 32–47.

Hymns, Coronation, page 162 (White Ribbon Hymnal); Rock of Ages, page 162; While the Days are Going By, page 133.

Thought Outline, The old, old story that never wears out. That all our joys and sorrows, our sins and conflicts, our defeats, our aspirations for better things; when calamity crashes into our hopes, and we close the eyes of those dearer than life—these remind us that we are in the hands of Him who is the "life and light of men;" that "His sacrifice is done over again in every life which is lived not to self, but to God."

SECOND DIVISION: 1:30 to 3 P. M.

Subject, Praise and Prayer.

Scripture Lessons, Psalm 121; John 14.

Hymns, Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us, page 92; Blest Be the Tie, page 115; On Heights of Power, page 16.

Outline, Praise for the gift of our loved, and now sainted leader. For what she was in character, to the world, to our W. C. T. U., to our individual and stricken hearts. Praise for the rest and reward which are now hers in the Homeland, with her loved ones.

Prayer for strength and comfort in this time of universal bereavement; for our great cause; for divine wisdom; for a baptism of love which shall unite our hearts and renew our zeal and courage.

Prayer for our World's and National leaders, and for white-ribboners everywhere.

THIRD DIVISION: 3 to 4:30 P. M.

Subject, Courage.

Scripture Lessons, The Fear Nots, Joshua 1; Isaiah 35, etc.

Hymns, Our Cause, page 35; How Firm a Foundation, page 85; Give to the Winds Thy Fears, page 107.

Keynote, "Be strong and of good courage. Be not dismayed. For the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest."—Joshua 1:9.

ELIZABETH W. GREENWOOD,
World's and National Evangelistic Supt.

We earnestly endorse the above call.

LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS.
KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

Liquor for Jurors.

THE jurors' bill for wine, cigars and billiards during the nine days' trial of Martin Thorn for murder was $1,811.25. A new trial was asked for on the ground that the jurors were incompetent from the effects of liquor. It may not be generally known that it is customary to serve such drinks with meals to jurymen who wish them. A few months ago white-ribbon women waited upon a Chicago judge upon this question. His reply was to the effect that men accustomed to their drams were rendered incompetent without them, and that it was a difficult matter to adjust. On the other hand, it is easy to see how men who love it would take advantage of the free drinks, and how one who takes it at all might hanker for it under the strain of a long and weighty case that taxed his nervous forces. Right here is a strong argument for prohibition. What man on trial for his life would be willing to have his interests jeopardized by a single juror broken up, unstrung, nervous, irritable, sick and incompetent for lack of a stimulant to which he has long been accustomed; or on the other hand, by even one man dulled, muddled, blunted or made fiery, rash or vindictive by a little more than usual, or something he is hardly accustomed to? It would be well for attorneys to reject all as jurors who ever touch intoxicating liquors, which means beer and wine as well as whisky. The people pay these enormous bills for guzzling juries to pervert justice all over the land, whether they know it or not, and thus unwittingly aid and abet the legal murders which twelve men sworn to impartiality cause to come to pass; and yet, there is not money enough to offer common necessities to poor people outside of the saloons. Shame on our boasted civilization which licenses drunkshops to make criminals and then pays a round sum for drunken jurors to try less fortunate criminals! While this awful waste continues there never will be money enough to give better environments to the poor unfortunates whose numbers are now so great as to awaken alarm in the breast of every thinking man and woman.

THE woman question is "moving on" in China. The papers chronicle what is believed to be the first public speech ever made by a Chinese woman of rank. The occasion was a banquet given a few weeks ago at Shanghai, by the wives of ten mandarins to the wives of the consuls and other prominent foreign ladies—fifty in all—and the object was the establishment of a school similar to that founded by the empress of Japan at Tokyo, for the education, in modern style, of the daughters of the nobility. When we remember that according to Chinese custom the wife of a Chinaman never appears when he entertains foreign guests (even when there are ladies in the party) and that it has been a flagrant breach of etiquette to allude to her, this innovation is all the more remarkable. It was brought about by three native young women, graduates of the University of Michigan, and the little speech voicing the desire of the hostess to enlist the coöperation of the foreign ladies in their project, was translated by one of these American-educated girls, and heartily applauded. After other speeches by Chinese ladies and their guests another meeting was arranged for at which practical steps will be taken toward securing a building and teachers for the proposed school.

MRS. M. E. DAMMARELL, 167 Western Ave., Chicago, is still strong in the faith that the plan of the West Side Chicago union will succeed, for securing a million pledges to "vote in 1900 for only such officers of state and nation as represent a party that will put into its platform a plank for the annihilation of the liquor traffic, and the repeal of all the license laws in the District of Columbia and in every state and territory of the nation." She reports Dr. Lorimer as promising to help in Boston, Bishop Turner among the colored people, Rev. M. C. Ward among the colleges, and Rev. C. F. Goode as giving his time to the work, and that bishops, professors and presidents of colleges have endorsed the effort. One union has secured over 600 pledges. It is claimed that there are 4,200,000 voters who will come in when the first million are pledged. After these are secured, it is proposed to hold a convention to arrange for further action. Requests for pledges should be accompanied by a stamp and addressed to Mrs. E. V. Wilson, 860 Warren Ave., Chicago, as should all contributions to the enterprise. She also reports Mr. Chapman, editor of the *Ram's Horn*, as saying that he will be responsible for 100,000 voters.

A WHITE-RIBBONER in one of our large towns writes: "I am amused often by explanations. I met one of our ex-mayors Christmas day on the street with a gallon jug in his hand, which I did not notice until he volunteered the information that it contained distilled water for his wife. I was passing a saloon one day from which a lawyer was just stepping out. I did not notice the place until he said apologetically, 'I did not buy any liquor there, I just went in to get a cigar,' which he held up in evidence. I was told of a resident of our town who said to a friend, 'When I was in Paris I never took a drink of liquor but I looked over my shoulder to see if Mrs. —— were looking at me.' I had never spoken to any of these concerning total abstinence." This testimony is a good commentary on what we stand for and represent, the core and center of what a white-ribboners' influence means.

Young Woman's Branch.

Official.

THE beautiful picture of Miss Willard in the Y Almanac should cause every one to desire a copy now more than ever. She is still the great inspiration of our work and our loyalty to her and the cause ought to enthuse us in the World's work which Miss Parrish is so faithfully endeavoring to carry on.

Besides those from which no returns have been received we still have on hand about two hundred almanacs.

FRANCES J. BARNES.

Send to Frances B. Yarnall, 1011 Park avenue, New York city. Price twenty-five cents.

The General Secretary's Letter.

DEAR YOUNG WOMEN:—I am sure that in the death of dear Miss Willard every member of every Y, active or honorary, mourns the loss of a personal friend.

Her life touched humanity along so many lines, her personality was so strong, her individuality so great, her womanliness so perfect, that no woman of the century has done more, or done so much, to mold the civilization of the day as she.

Our lives are largely molded by our ideals; Frances Willard's was an ideal character, and the young women of the nation, the Y's of America, mourn to-day their loved and honored President.

She was a leader of reformers. It is an easy matter for a general to move an army, for all are under military discipline. It is another matter to lead an army of reformers, for each is a woman of opinions and convictions; that is what has made her a reformer, and our Chieftain knew well how to guide and direct our great army. She has gone on before. I would that every Y might study her life and learn the secret of her greatness and devotion to the temperance cause, and may there come to the young womanhood of the nation that same "divine touch" that called her to such great service for humanity. Loyalty to her memory demands increased loyalty and devotion to the temperance cause.

Let us strive for more effective service, and to gain more members and workers. If every active and honorary member gains one new member, who can estimate the good? For from the young men and women of to-day must come some of the workers of the future.

May God instill in the heart of every Y the lessons of the life of Frances Willard, and may her work go on, and on, and on, until victory crowns the cause. ELLA A. BOOLE,

Gen. Sec. Y Branch Nat. W. C. T. U.

Y's at Work.

NEW JERSEY.

THE ninth annual conference of the Y. W. C. T. U. of New Jersey was held in the North Baptist church, Jersey City, February 4 and 5. The consecration hour was an inspiration to the entire conference. The roll-call of unions was answered by brief reports of the condition of each one represented, growth and progress being the usual happy state. Sixteen unions were represented, with forty-one delegates. We had with us Mrs. Bourne, state president, and Mrs. Demarest, state corresponding secretary.

Mrs. Bourne spoke of the "Relationship existing between the W and the Y." Miss Kate Lunden then gave an address on "The Temperance Hospital and our Y bed." She spoke feelingly of the five weeks spent in the hospital as our guest, and made a most earnest plea for any assistance which the Y's could give towards the raising of five thousand dollars by the first of May to pay off old debts and interest on new lots. Miss Maud Miller, state superintendent of physical education, read a paper, after which she gave an exercise along her line of work. "Sparks from two great fires," was a sprightly report from our delegate to the National and World's Conventions, Mrs. Kate Raphael, the state Y secretary. The afternoon session closed with a Bible reading by Mrs. Ella Boole, National Y secretary, on the "Pearl," from Matt. 13:45, 46.

At the evening session welcomes were given by Miss Randall, Jersey City Y; Mr. Clapp for the North Baptist church, also by representatives of the Epworth League, Christian Endeavor and Baptist Young People's Union. Miss Woodhull, of Roseville, heartily responded. The closing address of the evening was made by Mrs. Ella Boole, on "Great battlefields."

Saturday morning session was opened with devotional exercises, led by Miss Maud Cox, of Bridgeton. Mrs. V. Cox, National superintendent of Sabbath observance, spoke on, "All the world awheel and no time for rest." Mrs. Cox recommended the use of the wheel on the Sabbath when used for the glory of God. A very bright paper, on "How to make a Y meeting interesting," was read by Miss Carrie Young, of Morristown, also one on "Finance," by Miss Hope Clark, of Camden.

The following resolutions were presented and unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, Our organization is pledged to do all in its power to elevate humanity, and believing in a God who says that if we ask great things with faith, that great blessings will be given us, be it

Resolved, That in view of the disclosure of the sale of liquor to students in sixty-six saloons, within two blocks of Yale campus, we, the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union of New Jersey, representing seven hundred and fifty-nine members, in conference assembled, will do all in our power to influence our brothers and the young men of our acquaintance who are contemplating a college course to select some other institution where they may be surrounded by a more healthy moral atmosphere and will be subjected to fewer temptations.

Resolved, That we demand an equal standard of purity for men and women, a "white life for two," training our young people to this idea.

Resolved, That we urge upon the Sunday-schools and the Young People's Societies, the need of definite temperance work.

Resolved, That we heartily approve the "anti-cigaret bill," which is now before Congress, and that we do especially hope that the law will be enforced with regard to the selling of cigarets to minors.

Resolved, That as Mrs. Frances J. Barnes has been called from us to a larger work, we do by this means wish to show our appreciation of her untiring labors among us, and also that we will endeavor to help and sustain her successor, Mrs. Ella Boole, and will do what we can to lighten her burden here, in New Jersey.

Resolved, That we view with alarm the increasing desecration of the Sabbath, caused by the bicycle, and that we pledge ourselves never to use it for pleasure on the Lord's day.

(MISS) HOPE CLARK,
Union Signal Reporter.

Camden, N. J.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

ABOUT the middle of January an earnest Y was organized at Ward Academy, Burnside, Charles Mix county, by Mrs. Luella A. Ramsey, state president. The president of the new Y is Miss Sarah Hughes, who is also preceptress of the school.

The Madison Y's are holding interesting meetings, and on the evening of Dec. 17, 1897, gave an anti-saloon oratorical contest, the proceeds from which were devoted largely to the Temperance Temple at Chicago and the state work of the Anti-Saloon League. This Y is given a column and a half of space in the local papers, which is filled with selected matter, considerable of which has been compiled from papers written by students in the State Normal and high school. These papers were written in answer to the following questions given them at request of the Y:

"Do you wish Madison to continue having saloons? If so, why? If you wish the town to get rid of them, why do you so wish?" One hundred and fourteen papers were returned, well written, with answers in full, all but three expressing strong anti-saloon sentiments.

Sioux Falls Y's are having interesting meetings with an average attendance of nearly fifty. This Y is doing special work along purity lines, having two inner circles, a White Cross for young men, and White Shield for young women, which meet alternately with the Y every two weeks. In this connection the following resolutions were unanimously passed at a regular meeting held January 1, 1898.

Believing that all works of art as well as literature placed before the people of a country, exert a great and important influence for good or evil in the lives and morals of its citizens, and

WHEREAS, Our attention has been called to a circular sent out by "The Dunckley Celery and Preserving Company, of Kalamazoo, Mich.," in which it makes use of the pictures of nude women, and also uses as a further advertisement of its business, a portfolio of such pictures; be it

Resolved, That we, an organization composed of fifty young people, do most earnestly and emphatically protest against the use of the human figure for any such purpose.

Resolved, Further, that a communication be sent such company requesting the discontinuance of such a means of advertising.

Resolved, Also, that we, collectively and individually, use all our influence and utmost efforts to induce our parents, friends and relatives not to purchase any of this company's goods until such method of advertising is permanently discontinued.

Petitions requesting Congress to enact laws relative to sale of intoxicating beverages in all government buildings; a Sunday rest law for District of Columbia, and a law to protect state anti-cigaret laws are also being circulated by this Y.

All of the Y's in the state are busily engaged in trying to raise their apportionment of the one hundred dollars pledged by them toward paying off the indebtedness on the Temple at Chicago, and are meeting with good success.

KARA G. SMART,
State Sec. Y Branch.

GEORGIA.

OUR organizations in the colleges here in Atlanta are wide-a-wake and accomplishing much in some lines of the temperance work. We are soon to hold our Y conference when we hope to elect a Y organizer who will stir up the work more generally.

We helped to send our state president to the Buffalo convention and have been amply repaid for it by the beautiful report she gave us on her return.

At this writing the Y's are preparing for a service to be held on Sunday in memory of our dear Miss Willard. May her mantle fall upon the young women all over the land and inspire them to carry the work forward in her name.

(MRS.) CARRIE T. MURRAY,
State Y Sec.

South Atlanta.

Plans for the Hospital Fund.

MY DEAR WHITE-RIBBON SISTERS:—That the Y's all over the land may rally to the aid of our National Temperance Hospital and assist in disseminating our principles concerning non-alcoholic medication, I would urge you to hold a public meeting, using selections from literature as suggested below.

I believe we can have interesting and instructive exercises, which will be educational and broadening in their effects. We Y's have been sadly indifferent to our duties and privileges, the treasurer's books showing but $21.50 paid since September 1. Think of it! when we have a beautiful Y room containing two single beds, the cost of endowing each being $350 annually. We have obligated ourselves to this, but have never cancelled it any one year during the twelve of the hospital's existence. We have thus compelled the board to make up the deficit, and so cramped them in their work for charity patients. This $350 endowment is, as you see, less than $1 a day, and, of course, less than it costs the board unless there are several endowed.

We can not be true workers if we are not faithful to our obligations, and I feel sure that each and every local union will wish to do all in its power to help. "Let us, then, be up and doing!" I feel that I do not appeal in vain, for sisters, it is so small a thing to do, and yet means so much to our cause. With very little preparation a delightful evening can be planned. It may be that some of us do not know as much about the hospital as we should; if so, by undertaking the meeting as recommended, we will become conversant with the efforts being put forth and aroused to the importance of work being done along these lines. You understand, the hospital is yet in its "hired" house on Diversey Ave., Chicago, but the board has purchased a fine building site on the West Side, among surrounding hospitals and medical colleges, where we hope soon to erect a suitable home for our own noble institution.

The value to our work of this object lesson is inestimable! but funds are needed, and I believe every Y girl's heart will throb and quicken at the thought of doing her small share in making our new hospital an established fact.

The first $700 of the moneys sent in will endow the two Y beds for this year, the remainder being applied on the building fund.

Send to the W. T. P. A., The Temple, Chicago, for literature as follows: "Substitutes for Alcohol in Medicine;" "Safe Remedies," quoting a few for common ailments; Responsive Readings of December, 1897, using a portion; "Alcohol in Medicine: What physicians say;" "Alcohol in Medicine: Why it is not necessary;" "Alcohol in Medicine: Results."

You do not need all of these readings, but culling the best from them, preparing good music and plenty of it, will enable you to present to your townspeople an evening's entertainment, bright, pleasing and profitable. Urge upon them a generous collection, and kindly send directly to me by draft or postoffice money order. At close of meeting distribute non-alcoholic literature, and for this purpose "Safe Remedies" is especially recommended, as a copy should be in every home. Kindly report the success of your meeting either to your state superintendent of non-alcoholic medication or to National superintendent, Mrs. M. M. Allen, Newark, N. Y.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

There is no particular day set for this meeting, but we would like it held not later than April 15.

Trusting that you may respond promptly and gladly to this appeal, I am,

Yours in loving Y bonds,
CORA W. LARIMORE,
Nat. Y Custodian of Temperance Hospital Fund.

Larimore, S. D.

The above is a letter I have sent to every local Y union in the United States in as far as state secretaries have responded to my request for lists of unions with president. If those who have not will kindly do so at once, I shall be greatly obliged. Since the death of our beloved leader has saddened all our hearts, there comes the feeling that we *must* not fail her trust in us and her high hopes of our endeavor. We must not allow any line of our work to suffer through our indifference, so I add this, hoping each may be more resolved than ever to do her share. If for any reason you can not hold the meeting as recommended, please help, no matter in how small a way, and send your mite, with a loving thought and prayer, and God only can tell how much good it may effect.

C. W. L.

World's W. C. T. U.

Miss Willard.

THE British Women's Temperance Association's National Executive meetings at Southport, closed on February 22. On the 23d a large number of the members of the executive left Southport by an early train for London, in response to the invitation of Lady Henry Somerset to meet her at our British Women's Temperance Association's headquarters.

She conducted a memorial service. We sang "Blest be the tie that binds;" then after such a prayer as I have rarely heard, which made "the veil between" seem very thin, she spoke to us of the one we all know had been the greatest joy and light of her life; her face had a far-away, transfigured look, and the sadness of it all was beyond any power of description. She seemed to be talking with God. Her address was one strong, perfect prayer. All the time the tears were in her voice and in her eyes. Her last words were, "She was a saint." Then we sang "Rock of Ages." Never will any one of us forget that service. It was a consecration service in the fullest sense.

Afterward we went to St. John's church, Westminster, where Canon Wilberforce conducted a memorial service and spoke of our precious leader very beautifully, tears stealing down his cheeks most of the time. The church was crowded. My thoughts wandered off to Willard Hall, to the service at that hour being conducted there and I could only sit and weep the whole time, for though we know she is happy and with our Saviour, our loss is a living thing and I thought of dear Anna Gordon, of another who is my dearest friend—of you dear American women; and I knew this overwhelming sorrow must bring us all nearer to each other, must lead to greater effort on our part. Mrs. Pearsall Smith and Mrs. Poole were near me; Lady Henry sat alone on the front seat. An enormous holiness has come into her life. May we make her feel that white-ribboners all the world over are sympathizing with her, and this will be a vast comfort to her. I am hoping to have a number of copies printed of Miss Willard's address at Toronto. Every one of our women should possess a copy of that unequaled speech. Mrs. Nicholls, the president of the Australasian W. C. T. U. has cabled: "Australasia mourns." Letters of sympathy are pouring in.

In the sacred bonds of common sorrow, I am, dear sister comrades, affectionately and loyally yours,

AGNES E. SLACK,
Hon. Sec. World's W. C. T. U.

Western Australia.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I have been appointed by the W. C. T. U. of Western Australia your correspondent in this colony. Our convention was held during the last week in September, commencing with an evangelistic service Sunday evening, the 28th. Mrs. Nicholls, our Australasian president, was over from South Australia, and presided at most of the meetings during convention. This is the first time in which the public men of the colony have come forward and taken any interest in temperance work. Two ministers of the government, a judge and several members of parliament took part in our meetings. The drink bill of this colony is the highest on record in Australasia, and it is very uphill work to rouse public opinion against prevailing evils. "That it has been and always will be," is a fallacy generally advocated by people who should know better.

After convention Mrs. Nicholls visited the local unions throughout the colony, and was successful in opening a branch on the gold fields at Coolgardie. Gold attracts men here from all parts of the world, and women are in the minority; very much that is undesirable results from this state of things. An effort was made in some quarters to obtain the state control of immoral houses, but with the valuable aid of the press and the good will of the government we are thankful to say that this danger is laid, for the time being, at any rate. We are endeavoring to obtain the extension of the franchise for women, and hope to have it carried in parliament before the next elections, which will probably occur within the next four years. The liquor laws have been considerably amended this session, partly owing, no doubt, to the representations of our union. Stringent clauses against the adulteration of liquor were introduced. The period was raised from three months in the following clause: "If the licensing magistrates shall at any quarterly meeting, have refused any application for a publican's general license, or for a provisional certificate, such application shall not be renewed in respect of the same premises, or any part thereof, until six months after such refusal, and if the licensing magistrates so order at the time of such refusal, until twelve months thereafter." Other important amendments were also carried.

Our Sailors' Rest department is a very active branch of work. Weekly concerts and gospel meetings are held, and the sailors have a true friend in Mrs. Captain Smith, our superintendent. Flower missions are carried on by several local unions. During November we had a visit from Mrs. Barney, the World's superintendent of prison work. She held missions in Perth and Fremantle, and had meetings in some of the suburbs. We appreciated her very much. The Lord is so manifestly with her in her loving ways that her very presence does good to those with whom she comes in contact.

C. E. CLARK,
Col. Supt. of Legislation.

News From the Field.

[State reporters are earnestly requested to send no news over two months old. *Brief* and *frequent* reports are preferable.—THE EDITORS.]

Tennessee.

FOR the first time since I have been your state reporter, I failed to get a letter in on time. Owing to illness and other uncontrollable circumstances, my December letter to THE UNION SIGNAL was not written. I hope such a thing may not again occur.

As state corresponding secretary, I have been in close correspondence with the unions since October, and I am rejoiced to find that there is a good degree of activity in the unions all over the state. Our number is not great at best, but some of our unions are doing magnificent work, and most of them doing something to further the cause of God and home and humanity.

One of the best unions in the state is the Mary T. Lathrap union at Knoxville, which is doing good work along many lines, though their special work is the sustaining and looking after the Home for the Friendless. This home was established in March, 1894, and in less than four years cared for 528 people. During the past year it had 154 inmates. These were homeless women, children, babies, sick people, aged women,

(*Continued on page 12.*)

Man's Inhumanity.

It is unfortunate for mankind that there are men who, for the gain of money, will adulterate food intended for the human stomach. Savage blows are given to the health by harmful articles placed in food to cheapen, or add taste or color.

It is enough to rouse one's ire to think that we are made to suffer temporary illness, and perhaps permanent disease brought about by adulterations in food that was purchased for pure. All "grain," "wheat" or "cereal coffees" thus far tested, that have a distinct coffee taste, are concoctions made up of part low grade coffee or coffee essence and sold to people for "pure cereal coffee."

The original Postum Cereal Food Coffee is believed to be the only pure article of the kind that is palatable. The pleasant flavor of the milder grades of Java is obtained by the process of manufacture discovered by its inventor after many months of experiment.

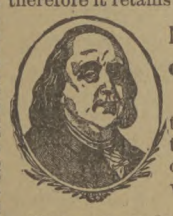
Counterfeiters arose who found it impossible to produce a cereal coffee with the taste of Postum and therefore have universally resorted to a mixture of low grade coffee to produce it.

True, thousands of people put ½ to ⅔ Postum in their coffee when unwilling to part with the narcotic effect of coffee; (this we can not prevent) but they know what they are mixing, which is quite a different affair than to use a cereal coffee you expect to be pure, and find that the dishonest maker has put in a portion of the very article the user of cereal coffee seeks to avoid.

The great Physicians, Food Experts, Athletic Trainers, Lawyers, Editors and brain workers in general are in large numbers using Postum Cereal Food Coffee, for the benefit derived in nourishment and health. A ten days' trial will begin the work of renewal of health, and if properly prepared so that it comes to table black, rich and delicious, it will never be abandoned.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!
Walter Baker & Co.'s
Breakfast COCOA

Trade-Mark.
Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.
Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.
Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.
Walter Baker & Co. Limited,
(Established 1780.) Dorchester, Mass.

WHEATLET
IS AN
Economical Food.
MARRIED TO GLUTEN
When served as a Breakfast Mush it costs less than one cent for each person. It is not steam-cooked, therefore it retains the rich,

Nut-like Flavor of Wheat
in its natural condition. It has none of the coarse, gritty taste of cracked or rolled wheat.
If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied.
There is but one Wheatlet; avoid the "just as good." Booklet mailed free.

Made only by the
Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N.Y.

PLEASE TRY
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
REGULATE THE LIVER
10c. 25c. 50c.
All Druggists. 306.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

girls without hope and without God in the world until rescued and cared for by these godly women. All the members of the board of directors are members of the Mary T. Lathrap W. C. T. U. Gospel services are held in this home every day by Rev. J. R. Lauritzen, and Miss Nannie McCormick has charge of the Sunday-school. They have now at this home a boy baby, two years old, entirely forsaken by his parents, whom they would like to have adopted by some good family.

Erin, through Miss Maggie Buque, reports good work done. Out of a membership of twenty-three, ten are good workers, a good proportion, as every one knows. They keep a weekly column in their county papers, have unfermented wine in their churches, hired a detective to ferret out some "blind tigers," distributed literature, paid their dues regularly, and did other good work, establishing the reputation of not being afraid of anything.

Tullahoma, through Miss M. L. Putman, sent in a good report too late for my last letter. They recorded two public lectures, some petitions to the legislature along the lines of W. C. T. U. work and other good work.

I hold in my hand a report of the intelligence department of the Chattanooga W. C. T. U. which tells of the work done by that union to help the working girls of that city to a comfortable home at reasonable rates. It recounts the great need of such a home, tells of working girls who could not possibly make money enough to provide themselves with a home, to say nothing of their clothing. During the past year more than a hundred calls were made to them for help, mostly from homeless orphan girls. They have done much good work, helping some to good situations, sent seven girls to the Ritten Industrial school at Athens, and did what they could in many ways, with small means to alleviate the distresses of homeless working girls. There stands in Chattanooga to-day a substantial foundation for a Working Girls' Home, begun by the W. C. T. U. women of that city. When the hard times closed in they were compelled to suspend work for a time for want of funds. Now they are trying to raise the funds to complete this home. The unions in the state are requested to contribute something towards its completion, and any good person, whether in the state or out of it, who desires to help the cause of "God and Home and Humanity," could not do better work than to contribute to this cause.

Winchester, through Mrs. Mattie Shook, reports good work done the past year. They held many mothers' meetings, did much charitable work, visited the jail, giving books and papers to the inmates, keep a wall pocket in the postoffice filled with papers, held an entertainment to raise funds for the Armenians, raising $28.48, sent $15 to the Temple Fund, are doing good work in several departments, have tried for the enforcement of the law requiring scientific temperance instruction in the public schools, and are working along such other lines as they are able and opportunity presents.

Cumberland Gap, through Mrs. H. F. Campbell, reports some good work along several lines. They spend much time and money prosecuting illegal liquor sellers, the nearness of their town to the state line making it a most difficult task. They have a flourishing L. T. L., under an efficient superintendent, which meets every Saturday. Dayton W. C. T. U., organized by Mrs. Gibson since the state convention, is doing good work, starting out with quite a number of departments.

Mrs. Gibson is now at work in East Tennessee, organizing, and trying to build up the work there. Mrs. Lee is also at work in her district organizing and strengthening the work.

Good reports of work done have also been sent me from the following unions, through their corresponding secretaries; Spring City, Maryville, Athens, Clarksville, Milan, McMinnville, Morristown, Jonesboro and Friendsville. I wish I had space for full reports that it might cheer the hearts of all, as it has cheered mine.

It is hoped that the state minutes will be out in a few days. All persons desiring a copy can have one by sending ten cents to Mrs. M. U. Burris, Chattanooga, Tenn. We have secured space in the *Issue*, published by Geo. W. Armistead, Nashville, Tenn., for W. C. T. U. communications. Every month official communications will appear in that paper from some of the state officers.

Quite recently our state has suffered a great loss in the death of Mrs. Mary McTeer, of Knoxville. She was our state superintendent of franchise, and no state department has ever had a more earnest, faithful, efficient superintendent than she. Every W. C. T. U. woman in the state, who remembers receiving so frequently her gentle, urgent reminders of their duties in her department, will breathe a sigh of regret for the loss of one so faithful.

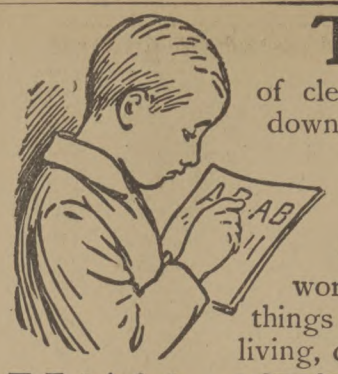
Since writing the above, the telegraph has flashed over the world the terrible news of the death of our beloved Chieftain, Frances E. Willard. And all over our own and other lands hearts are bowed down with grief over the irreparable loss. No words can tell of her worth or what her loss will be to the world. There can be but one Frances Willard. May God help us to sustain the loss and carry on the work she had so near her heart, as she would approve could she be in the van as in days past and gone.

Silena Moore Holman,
State Reporter, Fayetteville.

Announcement.

There has been such a call for a fine large picture of Miss Willard at a moderate price that the Temple trustees have contracted with a noted art firm of Chicago to get up a superb life size picture in life tints. It is now being painted by an eminent artist and will be a perfect reproduction of the painting. On account of the large number we expect to dispose of we are able to produce them at fifty cents. We want White Ribboners to act as agents in every union to sell them, for which we will pay a liberal per cent, either to the Union or to individuals. All who desire to act as agents apply at once to me at The Temple. All profits accruing will go to the Temple fund.

MATILDA B. CARSE.



The "A, B, Ab,"

of cleanliness:—Use **Pearline**, upstairs, downstairs, inside, outside, everywhere. Cleanness with **Pearline** is easier than with soap. Then, if a woman uses **Pearline**, isn't everything likely to be kept cleaner? "Hard work" is the reason for leaving many things dirty. **Pearline** leads to better living, comfort, health, economy. 567

Millions NOW USE Pearline

Official Communications.

Peace and Arbitration.

Never before was the W. C. T. U. department of peace and arbitration in a more prosperous condition than at present, and it is well indeed that such is the case, for the mind of the public is now intent upon every question that bears upon this subject. The country is being agitated by "wars and rumors of wars," but we trust that our wise officials at the head of the government will be able to avert the calamity of war, and to bring about peaceable relations between our own and all other nations in the not distant future. If this much desired goal is reached it will be a great satisfaction to white ribbon women to know they have exerted an influence toward bringing this about.

The peace department is intent upon aggressive work, and is ever on the outlook for new openings. Its new literature, in the form of helpful leaflets, is still being sent forth in large quantities as "leaves for the healing of the nations." *The Acorn*, the paper for children which was founded nine years ago, has lately been enlarged, and will be more zealous than ever in interesting the young in the correct principles of peace. One of our earnest state superintendents has recently subscribed for one thousand copies for her state. Reports have not yet ceased coming in telling of the observance of Peace Sunday (the third Sabbath in December). The day was observed by many unions, churches, Sunday-schools and Young Men's Christian Associations in states where the department has been organized, and also in some localities in other states.

The World's and National department has recently sent out several circular letters giving suggestions for work for the coming year to state and National superintendents, and the present prospect is that much good will be accomplished for the cause during 1898. We hope those states that have not yet adopted this department will soon do so, and appoint a good, live, superintendent who is interested to push the work.

Hannah J. Bailey,
World's and National Sup't.
Winthrop Centre, Me.

Scientific Temperance.

OUR ANNUAL BUDGET.

Dear Comrades:—We have just mailed to every local union in the country the best co-workers' budget we have ever sent out. If you have not received a copy, the fault must have been in the address as taken from your W. C. T. U. state minutes. Send to us and we will mail you a duplicate. It tells just how to secure a temperance education for every child in your public school. Now is the time to put its suggestions into operation.

A UNIQUE TEMPERANCE MEETING.

The success of the scientific temperance evening at the National W. C. T. U. Convention in Buffalo, led the unions everywhere to ask for a program, that they might arrange for such a meeting in their own cities or towns. That program is now ready. Send to us for it with five cents to pay the printer for striking off your copy. It is suitable for a Sabbath or any other evening. Any union can get it up, and it insures a large audience.

Our nation of to-morrow is in the public schools of to-day. Our beloved and lamented Miss Willard, greatly moved by the representation which this Buffalo program presented, in a closing address said: "This exhibit of what the children are now learning is a foregleam of the public opinion which is yet to banish alcoholic drinks and kindred narcotics from human habits and traffics."

Mary H. Hunt,
World's and Nat. Supt.
23 Trull St., Boston, Mass.

Announcement.

White-ribboners will please take notice that the address of Miss Alice Sudduth, National superintendent of flower mission work, is changed from Colton, Cal., to Lake Forest, Ill.

Miss Jessie Ackermann has gone to the Pacific coast to rest. Her address, until further notice, will be 123 McAllister street, San Francisco, Cal.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Enameline
The Modern STOVE POLISH.
Produces a JET BLACK enamel gloss. Dustless, Odorless, Labor Saving. 5 and 10 cent boxes. Try it on your Cycle Chain.
J. L. PRESCOTT & CO., NEW YORK.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

My earnest prayer, as expressed in this column when I last spoke to you from it has been answered. Our best beloved one is "out of danger" for ever. The answer did not come as I, in my fond ignorance, hoped, but God in His infinite wisdom has taken her where there shall be no more death, nor sorrow nor crying, where all tears shall be wiped away, all anxieties allayed, where there is work without weariness, rest and peace forevermore. When we think of her, how can we do other than rejoice; when we think of ourselves, we may well lift up our hearts in prayer and ask how we are to go forward without her; but we must not think of ourselves, we must look to God who gave her strength, for the strength He has promised to all those who seek it, and then look out upon the work that is now still more sacred since it has been baptized in her heart's blood. We at National Headquarters are taking up the burden, not in our own strength, but in the strength of the Lord. We know that the work must go forward, that God has not failed us, and our determination is to be more than ever faithful to this trust He has placed in our hands.

The one thing above all others that has brought encouragement to our hearts in these sad days has been the spirit breathed forth in the letters we are receiving at Headquarters. From state officers, National superintendents, organizers, evangelists, and local workers scattered all over the country comes the one keynote of renewed consecration to the work, and a stronger determination than ever to push it as she would have it pushed.

These paragraphs, gleaned from letters received, are typical of hundreds we are receiving: "I hear our women here saying, as everywhere, we must be more diligent, more zealous, more consecrated than ever before. It is the only way to show our love and loyalty to her who has laid down her life for the cause." "Our hearts are bowed down with grief at our Chieftain's going away, but through all the sadness there runs a strain of praise for her final great victory, and from every quarter is heard the determination to take up the temperance battle anew, and through greater consecration of humble efforts, to atone, as far as possible, for the loss the cause has sustained."

Mr. H. P. Van Liew, a brother helper, especially endorsed by Miss Willard, is offering to give to the National society one-tenth of all net receipts from his lectures to the local unions. We earnestly hope this offer may receive a large response from the unions, as it will not only help them in their work but help the National Union in its efforts for further organization.

Hereafter, the Honor Roll will appear either directly appended to my Corresponding Secretary's Notes or in close proximity to them. It has not been published for some time, because other matters have crowded it out, and we have been waiting for an accumulation of names. Hereafter, when one woman has secured a large number of members, instead of repeating her name, the number will be given after her name in parenthesis. We earnestly hope there may be renewed effort to increase this list. What could be a more fitting memorial to Frances Willard than to double our membership during the year of 1898?

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

Honor Roll.

Mrs. Mabel L. Conklin (32).
Mrs. L. E. Bailey.
Mrs. Bessie Laythe Scovell.
Mrs. Hester T. Griffith.
Honore Center, New York, Union.
Ottumwa, Iowa, Union.

Official.

We, the General Officers of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, desire to announce that it is our purpose to carry out the plan of our great leader, Frances E. Willard, with reference to the retirement of the Temple Trust Bonds. Miss Cornelia M. Dow, daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, of Portland, Me., who was appointed by our President as custodian of this fund, will continue to receive all money contributed to Miss Willard's Temple fund, and will place the same immediately upon interest, to be drawn out only upon order of the General Officers. There will be no expense whatever attending the care of this fund. As Miss Willard's sister officers we regard the speedy furtherance of her plan as our own sacred privilege.

The Temple trustees will proceed upon the line of action outlined by them in their resolutions recently adopted.

LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS, *Pres.*
KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, *Cor. Sec.*
CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Rec. Sec.*
FRANCES E. BEAUCHAMP, *Ass't Rec. Sec.*
HELEN M. BARKER, *Treas.*

Resolution by the Temple Trustees.

In view of the life and labors of our beloved leader, Miss Frances E. Willard, of her great interest in the Temple enterprise from its first inception, her unswerving devotion to its interests, her resolute determination to free it from debt, and the desire of her great and sorrowing constituency to establish a fitting monument to her memory, one which will not only perpetuate her name, but continue the work to which her life was devoted, and thus become to her an adequate and appropriate memorial, we, the Temple trustees, in session assembled February 25, 1898, do hereby resolve that when we have secured for the National W. C. T. U. the capital stock of the Temple, the name shall be changed from that of The Temple to that of Willard Temple.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, *Vice-Pres.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Sec.*
MRS. SUSAN S. FESSENDEN.
MRS. ANNIE W. CLARKE.
MRS. REBECCA B. CHAMBERS.
MRS. MARY C. UPHAM.
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG.
MRS. L. A. HAGANS.
MRS. CAROLINE M. WOODWARD.
MRS. EVALYN N. GRAHAM.

Obituaries.

[Obituaries of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line. Death notices should be sent direct to the editors, not included in letters that go to the business office, and name of town and state should always be given.]

Died, February 12, 1898, after a long illness, borne with patience and Christian fortitude, MISS MARY E. RAE, president of the Lucy Webb Hayes Y. W. C. T. U., of Buffalo, N. Y. A very appropriate funeral service was held in Hampshire Street M. E. Church, by members of the society.

***

Died, February, 1898, at her home in Worthington, Ind., MISS HANNAH FOX, a faithful member of the W. C. T. U.

***

Died, February 15, 1898, at her home in Worthington, Ind., MRS. RHODA INMAN, who was a member of the W. C. T. U. till ill-health obliged her to give up active life. She was eighty-three years old.

***

Died, February, 1898, in Lexington, Ky., MRS. ANN LANGWORTHY, for many years a wearer of the white ribbon.

***

Died, at Hoquiam, Wash., January 7, 1898, MRS. MARY PHILBRICK, aged forty-eight years. Mrs. Philbrick was superintendent of flower mission, was an earnest worker and the flowers she sent cheered many a sick room. She will be greatly missed in local W. C. T. U. circles.

***

The Cairo, Ill., Woman's Christian Temperance Union mourn the loss of a member who was for over twenty-one years a worker in the temperance cause. MRS. LOUISA BRISTOL died February 2, 1898. Memorial services were held February 10. Many spoke of her noble Christian life and many virtues.

***

The Canandaigua, N. Y., union mourn the loss of their president, MRS. J. H. YOUNG, who entered into rest January 21, 1898. By her death the W. C. T. U. loses another faithful worker.

***

Died, at her home in Maryville, Tenn., January 4, 1898, MRS. T. W. MCTEER, aged forty-six years. Mrs. McTeer was an untiring worker in the ranks of the W. C. T. U., being local, district and state superintendent of the departments of franchise and mercy, and she was also president of the local Equal Suffrage Association. Her comrades greatly deplore her death.

***

Died, December 23, 1897, at Columbus, Ga., ELIZABETH MCALESTER, one of the charter members of the first W. C. T. U. of that city which was organized by Miss Willard. A faithful member, her life was filled with good deeds.

A Woman Florist.



5 EVERBLOOMING ROSES
Red, White, Pink, Yellow and Blush
FOR 10 cts

ALL WILL BLOOM THIS SUMMER.

Send 10 cents for the above Five colors of Roses. I want to show you samples of the Roses I grow, hence this offer. My great Magazine "How To Grow Flowers" three months FREE with every order.

THE STAR EIGHT EVER-BLOOMING ROSES FOR 25 CENTS.

Star of Gold, deep golden yellow. Snowflake, pure snow white, always in bloom. Bridesmaid, the best pink rose, lovely buds. Crimson Bedder, rich velvety crimson in large clusters. Mrs. Pierpont Morgan, delicate shell pink, very fragrant. Empress of China, ever-blooming pink rose, either bush or climber. Clothilde Soupert, the great garden or pot rose. Franciska Kruger, coppery yellow and shades of crimson.

Some Special BARGAINS in Flower Collections.

8 Hibiscus: 1 Palm; 1 Jassmine, ... 25 cts
6 Begonias Choicest-Flowering varieties, . . . 25 cts
8 of the loveliest fragrant everblooming Roses, . 25 cts
8 Hardy Roses, each one diffrent, fine for garden, 25 cts
8 Finest-Flowering Geraniums, double or single, 25 cts
8 Carnations, the "Divine Flower" all colors, . 25 cts
8 Prize-Winning Chrysanthemums, world-beaters, 25 cts
8 Assorted Plants, suitable for pots or the yard, . 25 cts
8 Beautiful Coleus, will make a charming bed, . 25 cts
8 Sweet-Scented Double Tube Roses, ... 25 cts
8 Lovely Fuchias, double and Single, ... 25 cts
10 Lovely Gladiolas, the prettiest flower grown, . 25 cts
12 Superb Large-Flowered Pansy Plants, . . . 25 cts

SPECIAL OFFER.—Any 5 sets for $1.00; half of any 5 sets 60 cts. I guarantee satisfaction. Once a customer, always one. Catalogue Free.

MISS ELLA V. BAINES, Box 120 Springfield, Ohio.

DRINKING FOUNTAINS
FOR MAN AND BEAST
THE J. L. MOTT IRON WORKS
84-90 BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK
311-313 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO
Catalogue with special prices to the W. C. T. U. mailed on request.



Copyright, 1898, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

Conservatory Life
is most healthful and delightful. The teachers are masters; the students are enthusiasts. Everything in the equipment and environment of the
New England CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
tends to encourage high ideals and a devotion to art.
GEORGE W. CHADWICK, Musical Director.
Send for our catalogue to
FRANK W. HALB, Gen'l Mangr., Boston, Mass.

THE HOLY GRAIL. **The Silent Teacher. Mary Hanford Ford.**
A beautiful book, giving history and interpretation of the literature of the Holy Gail from the earliest mediæval stories to the Parsifal of Wagner. The interest is held from beginning to end.
THE LIVING CHURCH: The book is an interesting and exhaustive history of the legend of the Holy Grail. Supplies a need.
THE OUTLOOK: Mrs. Ford has done real service to literature, philosophy and religion.
Sample pages free. Prepaid, $1.00.
ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO.
277 Madison St., CHICAGO.

High Arm



TRY IT FREE
for 30 days in your own home and save $10 to $25. No money in advance. $60 Kenwood Machine for . $23.00
$50 Arlington Machine for . $19.50
Standard Singers, $8.00, $11.50, $15.00 and 27 other styles. All attachments FREE. We pay freight. Buy from factory. Save agents large profits. Over 100,000 in use. Catalogue and testimonials Free. Write at once.
Warranted Ten Years.
Address (in full) CASH BUYERS' UNION, 158-164 West Van Buren St., B-80, Chicago, Ills.

PLEASE TRY
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
REGULATE THE LIVER
10c. 25c. 50c.
All Druggists. 906

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

IVORY SOAP
Is sweet and clean, Careful housekeepers will have no other in the kitchen.
99 44/100 per cent PURE

"A BRIGHT HOME MAKES A MERRY HEART." JOY TRAVELS ALONG WITH
SAPOLIO

Dorothy stood at her mother's knee one day, gently patting the bady's head. "Be careful, Dorothy," said the mother. "You know poor little brother is sick. He is cutting his teeth." Dorothy patted the bald head reflectively. "Mamma," she said, "is it going to make him sick when he cuts his hair?"

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

"PHIDIAS," asked Sir Christopher Wren, "do you consider architecture frozen music?" "Yes, of course I do," replied Phidias. "What was the tune of your Parthenon frieze?" queried Artemas Ward.

Perhaps You Have Heard

of a railway system running between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland and Duluth, known as the Wisconsin Central Lines. Before making a journey to any of these northwestern points, inquire relative to the Fast and Elegantly Equipped Trains which leave Chicago daily via the Wisconsin Central. Your nearest ticket agent can give you complete information. JAS. C. POND, G. P. A., Milwaukee, Wis.

"HAS your Shakespeare society started in yet, Miss Jones?" "Yes. We met at Mrs. Wiggle's yesterday. Miss Matilda Robinson read a most delightful paper on the 'Influence of Rosalind on Dress Reform.'"

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" will quickly relieve Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh and Throat Diseases. Sold only in boxes.

A PASTOR in Indiana recently startled his congregation by the following announcement: "Remember our quarterly meeting next Sunday. The Lord will be with us during the morning service, and the presiding elder in the evening."

THE OPIUM AND MORPHINE HABIT.
"What We May Do to be Saved" is little book, giving full particulars of a reliable cure. Free.
Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. B., Lebanon, Ohio.

A NEW minister in a village in Somerset county, Maine, broke up a good old custom on a recent Sunday by remarking: "Those of the congregation who did not get their things on during the prayer can do so while I pronounce the benediction."

Why She Smiles Sweetly.

Sparkling eyes, quick beating heart, and the rosy blush of pleasure on the cheeks, makes the strong man happy when he meets his lady love. That's the kind of a man whose very touch thrills because it is full of energy, vigorous nerve power and vitality. Tobacco makes strong men impotent, weak and skinny. No-To-Bac sold by druggists everywhere. Guaranteed to cure. Book titled, "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

"PAPA," inquired the editor's only son, "what do you call your office?" "Well," was the reply, "the world calls our office the sanctum sanctorum." "Then I suppose," and the small boy was thoughtful for a moment, "that mamma's office is a spankum spankorum, isn't it?"

CONSUMPTIVES Try this Salve! Tested; true. Doctors fail; it cures. You make it. **Formula, 50 Cents.**
MRS. J. BURT, Oklahoma City, O. T.

AGENTS WANTED
MURAT HALSTEAD'S GREAT CUBA BOOK.
All about Cuba; Spain; Maine Disaster; and War; great excitement; everyone buys it; one agent sold 87 in one day; another made $13.00 in one hour. 600 pages; magnificent illustrations; photographs, etc.; low price; we guarantee the most liberal terms; freight paid; 20 days credit; outfit free; send 10 two-cent stamps to pay postage.
THE BIBLE HOUSE, 324 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

Important Announcement.

DEAR FRIENDS:—The many letters of inquiry which reach my desk compel me to explain fully to the white-ribboners who desire to become agents for the volume soon to be written by Anna Gordon that *a large majority of the reliable subscription book houses in the United States and Canada* will be the agents through which the only authentic book will reach a wide circulation.

The title, "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard" is not sufficient proof that it is the book authorized by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union and published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *unless* it bears the stamp of the official publishing house of the W. C. T. U.

Please bear in mind also that publishers claiming to devote proceeds, or a percentage, to the Temple are *unreliable*, and not worthy of confidence, but are securing money under false pretenses.

In another column will be found an advertisement of a picture which is to be sold for the Temple, and it is hoped a large revenue may come from this source, but the impression which has gone forth that the Memorial volume is for the benefit of the Temple is erroneous, and friends to that enterprise hope funds will not be diverted from other channels with the false idea that they are donating to the Temple by purchasing this beautiful book. We can not too strongly urge you to remember that while the memorial volume, "The Beautiful Life of Miss Willard," will bear the imprint of the W. T. P. A. and the official stamp, it will be handled as a subscription book by nearly all the reputable Subscription Book Houses, and that you can protect the book and yourselves by examining carefully to see if it bears the official imprint.

Yours sincerely,
CAROLINE F. GROW.
Business Manager.

Official Picture of Miss Willard.

The National officers of the W. C. T. U. have arranged with a first-class engraver to produce a large etching of Miss Willard, which will be suitable for framing and will be the only official picture authorized by them. The W. T. P. A. will have it on sale within two months. Price $2.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASSN.,
The Temple.

Where Our Speakers Are.

MRS. LUCIA H. ADDITION, of Oregon, National associate and lecturer of the labor department, offers her services in March to Massachusetts, and any state between Oregon and Massachusetts. Unions desiring the services en route, will please write at once to Abington, Mass., care of L. W. Faxon.

Dear sisters, please permit us to call your attention to the advertisement in this paper of the latest picture of our beloved Miss Willard, now on sale for the benefit of the National Temperance Hospital. What could be more suitable, as a gift, than the face of this ideal woman, standing as it does, for higher and holier humanity. Please send in orders promptly.

MRS. MARGARET INGLEHART.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.
Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit" with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.



QUAKER OATS is manufactured by the largest cereal milling concern in the world, from the choicest and most delicately-flavored oats grown anywhere, and by the most scientifically perfect process known to man. Its sales are larger than those of all other brands of oats combined. Buy only the best, which is the most delicious, most healthful and most economical. That's Quaker Oats.

At all Grocers.

Sold only in 2-lb. sealed packages.
Every Package bears Quaker name and Quaker figure.
ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE.

TURKISH BATHS AT HOME! Produces Cleanliness, Health, Strength, and a Beautiful Complexion.



QUAKER FOLDING, HOT AIR AND VAPOR BATH CABINET
Nature's Health Producer and Preserver. Absolute Home Necessity.
Superior to Water Baths. Saves Medicine and Doctor Bills.

Enjoy **Turkish, Russian, Sulphur, Perfumed, Medicated Baths** in the privacy of your room at home or abroad, for 3c. **Water Baths cleanse the outer skin only.** Our method cleanses, purifies, invigorates, and tones up the entire system inwardly and outwardly by opening the 5 million clogged pores of the skin, enabling nature in her own way to expel by perspiration all impurities and effete matter from the body. Makes your blood pure, your sleep sound. You feel younger, like a new being. It prevents and cures disease. **Endorsed by the most eminent physicians and over 97,000 Users.** Ladies are enthusiastic in its praise. No assistant or experience needed. A child can operate it. **Description:** Wt., 5 lbs. Best made. Pat'd, size folded 15 in. square, 3 in. thick. Easily carried. *Shipped to any address* on receipt of $5.00. *Complete* with heater, directions, formulas, etc. Guaranteed as represented or money refunded. **Order today.**

Dispels Colds, Fevers, Skin Diseases and Eruptions. Cures Rheumatism, Sciatica, Obesity, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Quinsy, Eczema, La Grippe, Malaria, Catarrh, Headaches, Female Complaints, Pneumonia, Piles, Dropsy and all Blood, Skin, Nerve and Kidney Troubles. **A Hot Springs at Home.**

AGENTS WANTED Gentlemen or Ladies. $100 a month and expenses. We start you. New plan. No experience. You work at home or travel. Everybody buys. Business men, families, physicians, stores. Over 97,000 sold. 9,000,000 to be sold. Patrons delighted. **A lady in Pa. made $44.50 in 12 days,** besides attending to her household duties. *Mr. Steele writes:* "Will make $2500 this yearsure. Sold last 3 doz. in 11 days. Ship 5 doz. more quick." *Mr. Tassell sold 339 Quakers in 87 days* in Canada. Agents all making money. Ladies very successful. Failure impossible. **We are responsible. Capital $100,000.00. Largest Manufrs of Bath Cabinets in the world. Write today for book** on home treatment, testimonials, agents' terms, etc., free. **M. R. WORLD MFG. CO., Cincinnati, O.**



SEND FOR A BICYCLE
High Grade '98 Models, $14 to $40.
GREAT CLEARING SALE of '97 and '96 models, best makes, $9.75 to $18. *Sent on approval without a cent payment.* **Free use of wheel** to our agents. Write for our new plan "How to Earn a Bicycle" and make money. **SPECIAL THIS WEEK**—40 high grade '97 models [slightly shopworn], $10.75 each. **"Wanderings Awheel,"** a souvenir book of art, FREE for stamp while they last.
MEAD CYCLE CO., 279 Ave. P,, Chicago.



BABY CARRIAGES Shipped C. O. D.
Anywhere to anyone at Wholesale Prices without asking one cent in advance. We pay freight. Buy from factory. Save dealers' profits. Large illustrated catalogue free. Address **CASH BUYERS' UNION, 164 West Van Buren Street, B- 30, Chicago, Ill.**

$18.00 Carriages for	$9.00		
$12.00	"	"	$6.00
$5.00	"	"	$2.50

THIS MAY INTEREST YOU.
If you have lame back, cannot retain urine and feel poorly generally, you have kidney trouble. Some get well and others die. If you would get well our pamphlet will help you. It is free. Write THE TAYLOR CHEMICAL CO., 128 East Ninth Street, Dept. F, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

BEAUTIFUL LIFE OF FRANCES E. WILLARD
by Anna A. Gordon, Miss Willard's private secretary for over 20 years. The only book authorized and endorsed by the W. C. T. U. Over 1,000,000 copies will be sold.
The Greatest Seller of the Century.
Write for outfit. Best terms. Circular free. Act quick. Don't miss this. **J. S. ZIEGLER & CO., 325 Dearborn St., Chicago**

Trial Package Free.
If any reader suffering from rheumatism will write to me, I will gladly send free a trial package of a simple and harmless remedy which has cured thousands of so-called hopeless cases, even some of over 40 years' standing. Address JOHN A. SMITH, Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,
KIDD CHEMICAL CO., 2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

EUROPEAN TOURS.
16th Year. Terms reasonable. Parties limited. Conducted by **Dr. & Mrs. H. S. PAINE, Glens Falls, N. Y.**

FOR SALE **VERY CHEAP**, fine Magic Lantern outfit, with complete attachments for Gas or Oil or Ether light, with Temperance Slides. Address **BOX 194, MADISON, OHIO.**

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines. Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal.

Last pictures taken of our dear Leader,

FRANCES E. WILLARD

and her loving companion and co-worker,

MISS ANNA A. GORDON

are now on sale for the benefit of the

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL.

These pictures are cabinet size, and were taken in January, 1898, just before they left for New York.

Single pictures, each, -	$ .50
3, to one address, - -	1.00
12, or more, to one address, per dozen, - -	3.00

A beautiful picture of "REST COTTAGE," and one of Miss Willard in the home of Lady Henry Somerset, taken about two years ago, can also be secured at the above rates. Send in large orders accompanied by cash, and thus help a worthy institution to which our loved Chieftain gave, and for which she labored and prayed.

Orders filled by the

W. T. P. A., The Temple,

or by

MRS. C. E. BIGELOW, Treas., 539 W. Adams St., Chicago.

WANTED **RELIABLE MEN** in every locality, local or traveling, to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards tacked up on trees, fences and bridges throughout town and country; steady employment; commission or oalary; **$65.00 PER MONTH AND EXPENSES** not to exceed $2.50 per day; money deposited in any bank at start if desired. Write for particulars.
THE GLOBE MEDICAL ELECTRIC CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

CANCER
I have made the treatment of cancer and other abnormal growths by medical interference a specialty for many years. The following and many other reliable persons testify to my success. Prof. H. McDiarmid, Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio, cured six years ago. Hon. E. W. Jackson, Pres't Board of Education, Lima, Ohio, cured seven years ago. Rev. W. H. Sands, Southport, Ind. Father was cured nine years ago. Address Dr. C. Weber, 121 W. 9th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, for further particulars and free book.

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

Important Announcement.



IT IS ALREADY KNOWN TO THE WHITE RIBBON CONSTITUENCY THAT AN AUTHENTIC

Memorial Volume....

OF THE LIFE OF OUR BELOVED PRESIDENT....

Frances E. Willard

IS TO BE WRITTEN BY HER PRIVATE SECRETARY

...Miss Anna Gordon...

Miss Gordon will be assisted in this work by the ablest talent in ENGLAND and AMERICA, eminent men and women who desire to pay tribute to the greatest and grandest woman of the age. This volume, entitled,

"The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard"

which will be in the hands of the reading public at an early date, will be brought out by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, and will be offered for sale through leading Subscription Book Houses of America.

It is hoped that this prompt announcement will prevent any unauthentic edition from being placed on the market. Each copy will bear the Official Stamp of the W. C. T. U. on the title page.

OFFICIAL · PUBLISHING · HOUSE · OF · THE · W.C.T.U.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association

The Temple....Chicago.

Authentic Memorial Volume

....ENTITLED....

The Beautiful Life of

Frances E. Willard

WE take pleasure in announcing that **CANVASSING OUTFITS ARE NOW READY.** We have spared no pains or expense in making this by far the greatest selling book of the century.

It contains 416 pages; size 8 x 10 inches; Cloth, $2.00; Half Morocco, $2.75; Full Morocco (Presentation Edition), $3.75.

The Book is written by **Anna A. Gordon** with introduction by **Lady Henry Somerset.**

The book contains tributes by Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus, Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, Dwight L. Moody, Bishop Vincent, Rabbi Hirsch, Dean Farrar, Archbishop Ireland and other eminent men and women of Europe and America.

Illustrated with **32 FULL-PAGE HALFTONE PHOTOGRAPHS** of Miss Willard, Miss Gordon, Lady Henry Somerset, their residences, (exterior and interior), grouped photograph of the World's and National W. C. T. U. officers, etc., etc.

Now Is the Time to Help a Good Cause.

The W. T. P. A. have placed this book in our hands for distribution in the United States, England, Canada, Australia, etc., but agencies can be secured through any reliable subscription book house. Send 50 cents for outfit at once and thus head off all competition. Address,

Monarch Book Company, Dept. H,

46 Jackson Street, Chicago, Ill.



The Beautiful Life

...OF...

FRANCES E. WILLARD

OFFICIAL EDITION AUTHORIZED BY THE W. C. T. U.

The Greatest Selling Book of the Century

We have the honor of announcing that the authorities of the **Woman's Christian Temperance Union,** and Miss Willard's private secretary and literary executor, **MISS ANNA A. GORDON,** have united with the great reformer's friends to place in the hands of the public the only authentic story of this beautiful and heroic life. Miss Willard's place in the history of reform and philanthropy will make this book **a home book for America.** Every agent ought to find a subscriber at each fireside. The demand for the book will be equal to the number of friends of the cause of temperance and the admirers of her life.

For God and Home and Native Land

this book is written, and will be a rich memorial of her life, **magnificently illustrated;** it will contain estimates of her character from the pens of the greatest thinkers, orators and reformers in Europe and America.

You will realize the great importance of our statement when we announce further that there is **no** other authorized memorial volume. This work is prepared by **ANNA A. GORDON,** who was for twenty-one years the secretary of **FRANCES E. WILLARD,** and she has put into literary form her vast collection of reminiscences and impressions of the beautiful life of Miss Willard.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET, of world-wide fame, has added the tribute of her friendship in an introduction. Character studies and loving tributes are added by such authors as..

Dean Farrar,
Canon Wilberforce,
Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, Pres. W. C. T. U.,
Dr. Edward Everett Hale,
Dr. F. W. Gunsaulus,
Dr. N. D. Hillis,
Archbishop Ireland, Dr. Lyman Abbott,
Joseph Cook,
Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward,
Theodore L. Cuyler,
Mrs. Mary A. Livermore,
Dr. C. H. Parkhurst,
Bishop Vincent, Bishop Potter,
Dr. Frank M. Bristol,
President Henry Wade Rogers,
Mrs. Matilda B. Carse,
Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith,
Dwight L. Moody,
Miss Clara Barton and others.

OFFICIAL · PUBLISHING · HOUSE · OF · THE · W.C.T.U.

All Prospectuses and complete books will have this Official Stamp on the title page.

. . . This is an Opportunity to . . .

Sell the Greatest Book Ever Published

And we trust you will grasp the chance to make money without delay. It is safe to predict a sale of several hundred thousand copies, as all **W. C. T. U.** members and all those interested in the cause will want a copy. The prospectus is nearly ready, and all orders will receive prompt attention. Complete outfit sent prepaid for 50 cts.

P. W. ZIEGLER & CO.

215 LOCUST ST. PHILADELPHIA, PA.
324 DEARBORN ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

Agents Wanted. Liberal Terms. Address the House Nearest You.

Easter Cards and Booklets

BOOKLETS.

Below you will find a large assortment of Easter Booklets, all new and beautiful designs and most fitting for this blessed season.

50 CENTS EACH.

Seven Violets for Easter Week. Daybreak.

40 CENTS EACH.

Joyous Easter Bells. Easter Bells.

25 CENTS EACH.

An Easter Vision. An Easter Pean.
Easter Light. Easter Glory.
Joy Cometh in the Morning.

20 CENTS EACH.

Vacant Cross and Empty Tomb.
Our Saviour Lives.
The Bells of Easter-tide.
Death's Conqueror.
Easter Greeting.
Peaceful Easter.

12 CENTS EACH.

Sweet Easter Chimes. Easter Prayer.
Jesus Lives. Risen Christ.
Peace Abundant. A Crown of Life.
The Dawn of Easter. Easter Melody.
My Saviour Lives. Joyful Easter.
A Happy Easter.

10 CENTS EACH.

Day of Easter Hope. Easter Comfort.
Happy Easter-tide. Easter Gratitude.

CARDS.

A complete stock in exquisite designs and coloring from 1 cent up to 30 cents each. Also in packages of 6 cards for 25 cents; 8 cards for 25 cents; 10 cards for 25 cents.

These prices are Net Cash. Please order at once to make sure of prompt attention.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Ass'n,

1110 The Temple, Chicago.



Memorial of Frances E. Willard.

NO OTHER American woman has done so much for the uplifting of humanity as did Frances E. Willard. And no other American woman's work has come so close to the hearts of sympathetic humanity the wide world over as did that of Frances E. Willard. Honored while living, her memory is cherished in a universal love now that she has passed away, falling a martyr at the post of self-assigned duty. A nation mourns—a world grieves. In every American household are hearts wrung with sorrow because of the untimely death of this noble apostle of purity. The most fitting memorial of such a life is a book in which those who have known her and loved her, those who have worked with her, those who have been helped by her, those who have admired her, those who love the noblest womanhood, may read of her beautiful life, and reading take courage to aid in furthering the cause of purity for which she gave her life. The preparation of such a volume the officers of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union have authorized. It will be called

"The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard."

Authorship.

The preparation of the biographical part of "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard" has been entrusted by the executive officers of the National W. C. T. U. to Miss Anna A. Gordon, who was designated in Miss Willard's will as her literary executor, and who for twenty-one years was Miss Willard's private secretary. In the preparation of the biography Miss Gordon will have the literary counsel of Drs. N. D. Hillis and F. W. Gunsaulus, two of Chicago's greatest divines and authors. No other living person was on such intimate terms and knows the character and undercurrents of Miss Willard's life as well as does Miss Gordon. No other person can write so closely to the real life and portray so accurately the great, loving, throbbing heart of the departed. Any other writer might produce a beautifully carved statue, but cold in its beauty; Miss Gordon will reproduce the living, real self of Miss Willard, warm with the glow of love's tribute. This will be the only book that has ever been published that contains an accurate portrayal of the life and character of the world's greatest, and grandest, and noblest woman of the century.

Other Features.

"The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard" will be indeed a memorial volume of the great apostle of temperance and purity. In addition to the incomparable life history prepared by Anna A. Gordon, the volume will contain a wealth of memorial articles offered by eminent men and women who were associated directly and indirectly with Miss Willard in her great work. The introduction of the volume will be by

LADY HENRY SOMERSET,

Miss Willard's bosom friend and co-worker. Other writers will contribute special articles on, for instance, Miss Willard as Temperance Worker, as W. C. T. U. Member, as Educator, as Author, as Reformer, as Speaker, as Leader, as Friend, etc. Among those who will thus contribute are such eminent persons as the following:

Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, Pres. W. C. T. U., Archbishop Farrar, Canon Wilberforce, Dr. Edward Everett Hale, Dr. F. W. Gunsaulus, Dr. N. D. Hillis, Dr. Lyman Abbott, Archbishop Ireland, Joseph Cook, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward, Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Dr. C. H. Parkhurst, Bishop Potter, Bishop Vincent, President Henry Wade Rogers, Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith, Dwight L. Moody, Theodore L. Cuyler, Clara Barton, and other persons distinguished in the realm of philanthropy, temperance and reform.

Purpose of Book.

The publishing of this volume carries with it a two-fold purpose: First, to give those who admired Miss Willard, those who are interested in the promotion of temperance, in church work, in philanthropy, in reform, in bettering humanity, in civilization, a memorial volume of this inspiring woman, in which her character, her life, her work, and the world's estimate of her, may be accurately portrayed and set forth. Secondly, to add moral stimulus to the cause in whose service she died; and, incidentally, to give financial aid to that cause. The book is published by authority of the official publishing house of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union and thus the profits will go towards the furtherance of the grandest reform work of the century, for which Miss Willard lived and died. The wider the circulation of this book, the greater will be the good accomplished. The chivalry and generosity of the American people, and good people everywhere, both because of the book and because of the objects for which it is published, will buy this book, and "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard" will have a larger sale than any other book published since the days of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." But to accomplish this we must have volunteers to aid in the distribution of the book in every W. C. T. U., in every community, in every hamlet, village, town and city. The territory must be thoroughly canvassed, for everywhere people will buy this book. The purpose is lofty; the work of distributing is noble—it is grand. **Reader, will you volunteer?**

Introduction by...
LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

Memorial Articles by Leading Men and Women.

"The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard."

By ANNA A. GORDON,

Private Secretary to Miss Willard 21 Years.

This book is published by authority and under the supervision of the official publishing house of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union. IT WILL BE THE ONLY AUTHENTIC, ENDORSED BOOK. It will be the only reliable book. It will be the only meritorious book. It will be the only true and good book. IT WILL BE THE ONLY BOOK TO SELL—THE ONLY BOOK TO BUY. See that the official stamp of the publishing house of the W. C. T. U. is in every book and every canvassing prospectus. This stamp is shown in the lower right-hand corner of this page. Without this stamp the book is not the right one.

This grand volume will be sold exclusively by subscription. In no other way can the attention of the people everywhere be brought to the book, and insure for it the greatest possible circulation. As authorized distributers we want a representative at once in every community in the United States and Canadian provinces to help in circulating this book. We can give profitable employment at once to 50,000 salespeople.

What an Agency Means.

An agency for "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard" means two things: First, it will aid a noble cause. Secondly, it is the greatest opportunity of a lifetime to make money. While the greater part of the net profits on the book will go to the temperance cause, all who engage in the sale of the book have been provided for that they may have liberal pay for their work. Hundreds of copies will be sold in every village and town. Orders will be taken readily. Previous experience in book-selling is not required to sell this book. Large lists of orders can be taken each day. A few hours each day devoted to showing this book to friends and acquaintances will yield an income of from $4 to $10 a day and in many places much more; while experienced salespeople will be able to double and treble these figures. If you can spare any time to this work, send for canvassing outfit and full particulars at once and get started. Strike now. Don't delay an hour or you may be too late.

Opportunities.

The intelligence of our people is such that averaging one community with another seventy of every hundred families are so intelligent that they will be interested in "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard" and will buy it when it is brought to their attention. This means seven orders out of every ten persons canvassed. Your community may be above this average. If every family in the nation could be canvassed with this book, over 8,000,000 copies would be sold, and the proceeds which would go to the temperance cause would be so great as to place the W. C. T. U. on a financial basis that would forever endure. Then think what a tremendous sum would be distributed among salespeople! Millions upon millions! Canvass your community and you will have done what you could to further the work, besides make money for yourself. This is a grand opportunity. No capital required, no risk to run, no expenses, and yet your profits will be greater than those of the merchant who invests large sums of money and takes big risks.

Terms.

We pay the largest and most liberal commissions and help our representatives in every possible way to successfully conduct the business. We allow three per cent. discount for cash with order. When the amount of the order is $35 or more, and the agent remits in full with the order, we pay freight (not express) on the books. On books shipped to Canada we arrange to pay the duty. To honest agents who need credit on the books to conduct the business, we can arrange to give 30 days' time, that they may deliver the books and make collections for them before paying us. In this way, everyone, no matter how he may be situated, can engage successfully in the sale of this great book.

Canvassing Outfit.

This consists of a sample book of upwards of a hundred pages of the complete book, showing nature of contents, kind of type, many of the beautiful illustrations, quality of paper, styles of binding, size of complete book, and contains guarantee to subscribers and blank pages on which to record orders. With the prospectus we send our best instructions for successful work, special instructions for selling this book, and necessary blanks. Our instructions are so complete that anyone can succeed. The complete outfit will be sent for 50 cents. This may be deducted in remitting for the first ten books sold. We are not permitted to send outfits free, hence do not lose time and possibly the chance to represent this book by writing for free outfit. Order to-day—this very hour, and be ahead of agents who will soon swarm the country with cheap, trashy books thrown together with scissors and paste by unscrupulous concerns offering unauthorized, unreliable books of the proceeds of which not one cent will go to the W. C. T. U.

Territory.

In order to help you in securing orders readily and rapidly we will not restrict you to any particular territory, but will let you take orders among your friends and acquaintances wherever they may be. You can select such fields as you will be able to handle to the best advantage. We want you to do well, to make many sales, to make money, and to do good.

We want a member in every local W. C. T. U. to volunteer at once to canvass every member of her Union with "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard." It will pay her, and it will help the organization.

We want a member of every Church and of every Church Society to volunteer to canvass every family belonging to her Church with "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard."

We want a member of every Temperance Lodge to volunteer to canvass every member of the Lodge with "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard."

We want a member of every Benevolent Organization, of every Humane Organization to volunteer to canvass every member with "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard."

We want a Capable Person in every Township, Village, and Town to volunteer to canvass everybody he can reach with "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard."

We want every Man and Woman in the United States and Canada, who has had any experience in the sale of books, to devote themselves for a time to the sale of "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard." It will pay. Drop all else.

Size and Prices.

The book will be a royal octavo in form, about 16x10 inches when open, will contain between 400 and 500 pages beautifully and profusely illustrated, and will sell for **$2.00** in Cloth, **$2.75** in Half Morocco, and **$3.75** in Full Morocco.

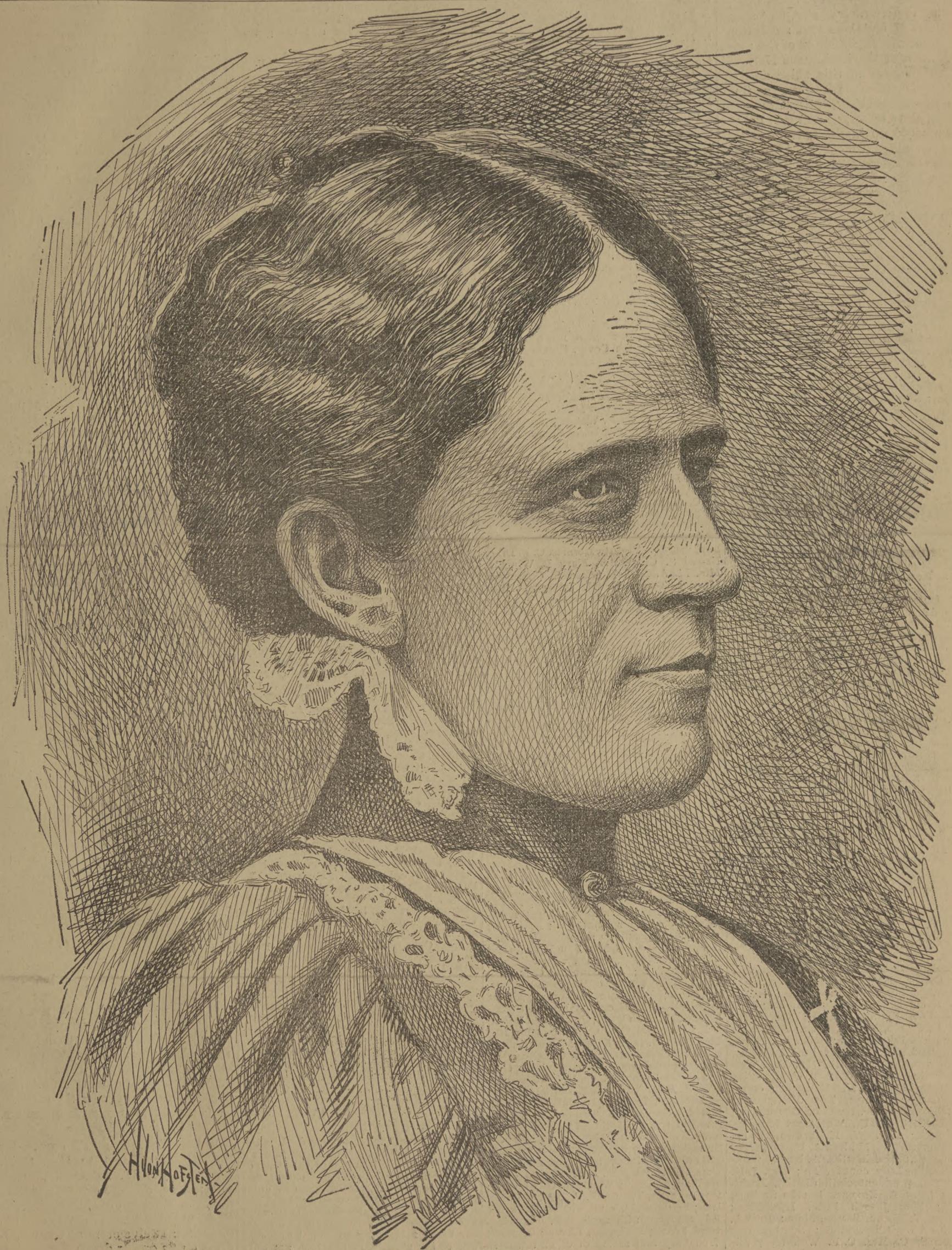


All Prospectuses and Complete Books will have this official stamp on the title page.

The first thing to do is to send your order for canvassing outfit. Send it to-day, this very hour. There is a rush for outfits on this book. Your order will be filled from the first edition of outfits. In this way not an hour will be lost unnecessarily. Address, THE DOMINION COMPANY, Authorized Distributers, Dept. 5, 352-354-356 Dearborn Street, Chicago, U. S. A. (Mention this paper.)

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Volume XXIV.—No. 12. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, March 24, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.



MRS. LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS.

Honor to Miss Willard

THE loving remembrances of our departed leader are practically numberless. Those enumerated below added to those already named in other issues of THE UNION SIGNAL do not, by any means, represent all that have been received. Many asked to have their tributes returned to be used elsewhere if we could not print them at once, others failed to give their names, and many reports of meetings and resolutions can not now be sifted out of the mass of material received at the National Headquarters at this office and by Miss Gordon. We give a final enumeration below, to which we are obliged to resort, as no short quotation could do justice to the wonderful meetings that have been held and the tributes of love that have been given:

TRIBUTES.

From each of the state presidents; Mrs. Zerelda Wallace, Cataract, Ind.; Mother Stewart, Springfield, O.; Mrs. Judge Thompson, Hillsboro, O.; Capt. C. H. Grant, New York city; Mrs. May Wright Sewall, Indianapolis, Ind.; Dr. Louise C. Purington, Boston, Mass.; Joseph L. Walker, Dundee, Ill.; Rev. and Mrs. Geo. C. Stebbins, Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. John Pearsons, Evanston, Ill.; Hon. Elijah A. Morse, Canton, Mass.; Hon. John D. Long, Navy Department, Washington; Mrs. Harriette D. Walker; Mrs. Annie M. Lile, Southport, Lancashire; Samuel T. Carter, New York City; George T. Angell, Boston, Mass.; Kate Lunden, Flemington, N. J.; Mrs. Mary E. Cheney, Boston, Mass.; Mrs. A. M. Street, Summerville, Ga., Elizabeth P. Nicholl, Providence, R. I.; Savoy, Ill., Myra H. Wisegarver, president, Gertrude Smalley, secretary; Mrs. L. R. Sherwood, Western Washington; Central Union, Rock Island, Ill., Mesdames Hamilton, Marquis, Stewart; Sarah P. Morrison, Indianapolis, Ind.; Frances E. Townsley, Vassar, Mich.; Miss E. W. Greenwood, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Annie E. Harper, Fayette, Miss.; Henrietta L. Monroe, Xenia, O.; Mary B. Ingham, Cleveland, O.; Adelaide Stuart Delano, Boston, Mass.; Mrs. E. A. Russell, Minneapolis, Minn.; Sarah Howe Morris, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.; Mrs. K. Leyson Brown, Watertown, Mass.; Mrs. Anna McCurdy, Minneapolis, Minn.; Milford Union, O., Elizabeth Hommeya, cor. sec.; Rhena E. Mosher, Northeast Pa.; Ellen K. Denny, Vincennes, Ind.; Piqua union, O., Martha E. Weddell, Louise F. Hedges; Sixteenth District W. C. T. U., Illinois, Mesdames James, Orr, Squires; Amanda T. Whitson, Indianapolis, Ind.; Dennisville, N. J., Mesdames Flick, Fidler, Wells, Bushnell; Mrs. F. L. West, Crowley, La.; Wallace L. Eggleston, Grand Junction, Col.; Mrs. L. B. Curry, East Liverpool, O.; W. G. Wright, traveling salesman, Nevada; Mrs. Laura Snow Bouck, Silverton, Wash.; Ira D. Clark, Hillside, Sutherland, S. D.; W. S. Clark, Alma, Prince Edward Island; A Minnesota co-worker; Mrs. E. S. Willard, Haddonfield, N. J. (an aged shut-in white-ribboner); Mrs. David Bliss, Fredonia, N. Y.; F. M. Bradley, vice-president National Temperance Society; the Countess di Brazza, Italy; Mary Seymour Howell, Albany, N. Y.; Elizabeth Boynton Harbert, Evanston, Ill.; M. J. Parmelee, Charlevoix, Mich.; Mrs. M. H. M. Blair, Washington, Ia.; Mrs. L. J. Pierson, Philadelphia, Pa.; Frances E. Willard union, M. L. Carleton, secretary; Center Moriches, Long Island, Mrs. Frances Edwards, president; Mrs. S. M. Perkins, Cleveland, O.; Col. J. H. Davidson, Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. Agnes Snyder, Kingston, O.; Mrs. E. W. Samuels, Mount Carmel, Pa.; Miss Isabella A. Kennier, Grand Forks, N. D.; Ira D. Crouse, Detroit, Mich.; Amelia H. Goodrich, Epworth, Ia.; Rebecca J. Trego, Cleveland, O.; Mrs. Lizzie H. Harsha, Hillsboro, O.; Avon, Ill., Mrs. E. J. Winchell; New Jersey W. C. T. U. executive meeting, Isabella H. Demarest, corresponding secretary; The Montgomery county executive, Sara L. Oberholtzer; Cork W. C. T. U., Mesdames Murphy, Copeman; Rev. W. K. Brown, D. D., Cincinnati; Mrs. Mildred A. Dorsey, Newport, Ark.; Mrs. Martha A. Irwin, president Allegheny county, Pa.; Mrs. J. N. Dawson, president sixth district, Michigan; Mary A. Browne, Eureka Springs, Ark.; Mrs. Joseph Pitte, Iola, Kan.; Esther T. Housh, Boston, Mass.; Julia A. Parish, Bay City, Mich.; Spartansburg union, S. C., Mrs. C. F. Wofford, president; Mrs. E. N. Law, Ludington, Mich.; Maud B. Booth, New York City; Anna H. Shaw, Philadelphia; Mrs. H. C. McCabe, Delaware, O.; The New Century Club, Kansas City, Mo.; Royal Templars of Temperance, Mrs. M. E. Grling, select councilor, G. Gunderson, recording secretary, Chicago; Jessie Forsyth, international superintendent Juvenile Good Templars, Boston, Mass.; A. W. Howard, Chicago, Ill.; Vandelia Varnum, Franklinville, N. Y.; Mrs. M. E. Peloubet, Mechlanburg, N. Y.; Samuel Todd, Englewood, Ill.; H. P. Adams, Eastport, Me.; Suffolk District Lodge, I. O. G. T., Boston, Mass.; Nettie Barker Fernald, West New Brighton, S. I.; the Department of Illinois Woman's Relief Corps, Jennie Bross, president; Dr. I. N. Rubinkam, University Congregational church, Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. C. R. Macartny, University Park, Col.; Rev. J. M. Coon, Chicago, Ill.; Prof. A. A. Hopkins, Hornellsville, N. Y.; Rev. Jesse W. Brosks, Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. A. J. Fish, Van Wert, O.; Mrs. F. F. Chamberlin, St. Louis, Mo.; Irish Woman's Temperance Union, Ireland, Jane M. Richardson, president, Mary Thompson, vice-president, Helena F. Hanna, secretary; Mary H. Hunt, Boston, Mass.; Marion B. Baxter, North Harvey, Ill.; Emma A. Cranmer, Aberdeen, S. D.; Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair, Detroit, Mich.; Miss Belle H. Mix, Danville, Ia.; Meta E. B. Thorne and Mrs. M. E. B. Thompson, Minneapolis, Minn.; Rev. W. K. Brown, D. D., Cincinnati, O.; Fremont, Wash., Mesdames Whitfield, Morie, Davis, Stroud; Mrs. Wm. C. Sibley, Augusta, Ga.

TRIBUTES IN VERSE.

Mrs. Marion H. Dunham, Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, Frances Holden Fowler, Fannie B. Damon, Joseph Cover, Emma B. Johnston, Rebecca Perly Reed, Aurilla Furber, Abbie A. Wyman, Chas. W. Pearson, A. M.; Mary O. Page, F. E. Washburn, Ruth Crissey Cornell, L. L. Lossiter, Lillian Mae Albertson, Effie Cromer Nelson, B. S.; Julia A. Chase, Rev. C. R. Waters, Linnie Hawley Drake, Ettie S. Pierce, Alonzo Brown, Elizabeth Merrill, Mary Redick Bailey, Jennie S. Knappen, Mrs. S. A. Lawding, Cora Monroe, Lu B. Cake, Mrs. V. Morgan, David B. Metcalf, L. J. Wheeler, Mary E. Ruter, Vesta C. Turner, T. C. Williams, A. C. Blaisdell, John Cullen, D.D.; Ellie Walton Russell, Wellesley Bradshaw, Edith Thompson, Antoinette Hawley, Mrs. H. D. Weaver, Rev. Wm. Underwood, Irene B. Hawley, J. Augusta Holmes, C. B. Dike, Naomi S. Chichester, Mary B. Wingate, Mrs. M. A. Nicholl, Susan E. Gammons, Mary J. Tracy, H. N. Johnson, Ellen Phelps, Dr. Lyman W. Denton, T. Berry Smith, B. W. Burleigh, Jessie R. Loveless, Mrs. M. M. Anderson, Olyette Ellis, Mary A. Leavitt, Walter B. Maxwell, Wallace Union, Frances E. Harger, Mrs. M. A. Nicholl, Ella Gilbert Ives, Prof. Amos R. Wells, Mrs. M. P. A. Crozier, Mrs. Laura A. Randall, Mrs. Louisa A'hmuty Nash, Mrs. S. S. Burlingame, Mrs. E. W. Screven, Mrs. E. H. Kitchen, Mrs. M. E. Landa, Mrs. A. S. N. Barnes.

MEMORIAL MEETINGS.

Diagonal, Ia.; Cynthiana, Ind.; Juvenile L. T. L., Benton, Mo.; Willard Y's and Epworth League, Benton, Mo.; Salt Lake City, Utah; Philadelphia Co., Philadelphia, Pa.; The First Y, Philadelphia, Pa.; West Philadelphia, Pa.; La Fayette, Ind. (one of the largest meetings ever held in the city); Washington, D. C.; Middlesex Co. Conv., Watertown, Mass.; Dowagiac, Mich.; Coalgate Union, Ind. Ter., Mrs. A. J. John, secretary; Havre de Grace, Md.; Westminster, Md.; Plattsville, Wis., Mesdames Nehls, Marshall; Detroit, Mich.; Paris, Ontario; Harriman, Tenn.; Asheville, N. C.; Woonsocket, S. D.; Nashville, Tenn. (3,000 people in attendance. Judge E. H. East presided, Rev. Sam P. Jones and Rev. D. C. Kelley, LL.D., paid tributes); Sandusky, O.; Steubenville, O.; Muskogee, Ind. Ter.; Y's of Woman's College, Baltimore; Baltimore Unions, at Mount Vernon Place M. E. church; Harvey Union, Harvey, Ill.; Van Buren Union, Van Buren, Ark.; Fountain Green, Md.; Decatur, Ill.; Cleveland, O. (Mrs. Sarah M. Perkins presided. The speakers were the Crusaders and the presidents of the ten unions); Gordon Union, Toronto, Canada; Hillsboro, O. (The G. A. R., Woman's Relief Corps, Sons of Veterans, Ladies' Aid and W. C. T. U. joined in the service. The Crusaders sat in reserved seats. Mother Thompson could not attend, and Mrs. McSurely, wife of the Crusade pastor, presided. Extracts from Miss Willard's letters to Mother Thompson were read, and Mrs. L. H. Harsha delivered an address); W. C. T. U. of Ohio; Chattanooga, Tenn.; W. C. T. U. of Louisiana; Fredonia, N. Y.; Summerside, Prince Edward Island; Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island; Piedmont, W. Va.; Trenton, Woodbury and scores of other towns in New Jersey; Atlantic Highlands, N. J. (All the Protestant churches united); North Harvey, Ill.; Chrisman, Ill.; Virginia, Ill.; Yorkville, Ill.; Hammond, Ill.; Palestine, Ill.; Moline, Ill.; Minonk, Ill.; Kankakee, Ill.; Sanitarium Chapel, Battle Creek, Mich. (Tribute by Mrs. S. M. I. Henry); Van Wert, O.; Los Angeles, Cal.; Sharon, Mass.; Yorkshire, England; Hachelaga Co. Union, Montreal, Canada; the L. T. L. of New York, at home of Mrs. Wm. E. Dodge; Lexington, Ky.; Halifax, Nova Scotia (On the platform were the colored minister of the African Methodist church, the Episcopal bishop of Nova Scotia, the mayor of the city, the principal of the university and representatives of the temperance organizations, the legislature and the government.)

RESOLUTIONS BY THE W. C. T. U.

East Liverpool, O., Mesdames Curry, Hawkins, Howard; Cumberland, Md.; Plano, Ill., Mesdames Latham, Henning, Applegate; Fountain Green, Md., Miss Dean; Board of Managers, National Temperance Hospital, Mesdames Brown, Thatcher; Mary Dibble Union, Green River, Wyo., Mesdames Jones, Wheat, Dibble, Richards, Haynes, Togle; Decatur, Ill., Miss Crissey, Mesdames Beadles, Crary; Franklin, La., Mrs. Milling; Kendalls, Wis., Mesdames Dunning, Prosser, Heitsch; Aberdeen, Miss., Julia E. Love; Beattyville, Ky., Mesdames Lyon, Harris, Williams; Hamilton, Texas, Mesdames Paulin, Jones, Miss Boynton; Central Union, Cincinnati, O., Mrs. Skinner; Muscogee, I. T.; Stephen, Minn. (signed by the entire union); Tioga county, Pa., Mesdames Stockwell, Soley, Hudson; Francesville Union, Ind., Mrs. Lillie Kellogg, secretary; Attica, N. Y.; Topeka, Kans.; Aurora, Ill.; New Jersey W. C. T. U.; Creston, Ia.; Hope Union, Buffalo, N. Y.; Red Wing, Minn.; Toronto, Can., Mrs. A. M. Bascom, Miss Lottie E. Wiggins; Executive of the Provincial Union, Prince Edward Island; New Brunswick W. C. T. U., Mrs. Diadama McLeod, president; Emma R. Atkinson, corresponding secretary; Derby Branch of the B. W. T. A., Mary Shuttleworth Boden, president; Nassau Union, Bahama Islands; Montreal Union, Canada; Halifax and Dartmouth Unions, Nova Scotia; St. George, N. B. The Executive of the British Women's Temperance Association; Pioneer W. C. T. U., Mesdames Spears, England, Hill; Sheridan, N. Y., Mesdames Ogden, Sweet.

RESOLUTIONS OF OTHER SOCIETIES.

Scottish Temperance League, Glasgow; Woman's Home Missionary Society, New York; National Society of New England Women; Council of Women of Ottawa, Can.; Ladies' Health Protective Association, of New York; the Ministerial Association, of Denver, Col., Rev. T. McCartney; Epworth League Convention, Millersburg, Ill., J. G. Evans, J. W. Roberts, Nellie Stevens; Good Templars, Stratford District Lodge, I. O. G. T., New Hampshire, Frank I. Knox, H. E. Wilson, A. J. Goodwin; Juvenile Temple, Golden Star, I. O. G. T., Brooklyn, N. Y.; the Woman's Club, Bakersfield, Cal., Mesdames Conley, Brown, McLeod; Chicago Spiritualists' Mass Meeting (United States and Canada associations), Frances B. Woodbury; professors and students of the Illinois State Normal University, and citizens of Normal, Ill. (They pledged to use influence against intoxicants as a beverage, to strive to promote purity, and adopted a petition to the president of Yale University); Arché Club, Chicago, Margaret E. Root, secretary; Pontoosuc Lodge, I. O. G. T., Pontoosuc, Ill., Foster Walker, secretary; Albany county Lodge, I. O. G. T., New York, Sarah E. Cramer, secretary; St. Monica's Catholic Women's Temperance Society, Sida Conner, secretary; Catholic Total Abstinence Union, Chicago; Illinois Woman's Press Association; the Jackson Sanitarium, Danville, N. Y.; Delano Settlement, Evanston, Ill.; Mission of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Mexico; Ingelow Society, Lima, N. Y.; Council of Jewish Women; Missouri Equal Suffrage Association; National Association of Colored Women; L. T. L., of New Jersey; Wolfboro, N. H., Isabel F. V. Young; The Northwestern Branch of the W. F. M. Society, Mesdames Ridgaway, Crandon, Hobbs.

A unique resolution adopted by the Catholic Total Abstinence Union, of Buffalo, N. Y.:

Whilst we cannot too much deplore the loss of our defenders on the Maine, we should not neglect to mourn the death of Frances E. Willard, who has saved men enough to equip the entire fleet of a great nation, and protected so many American homes from the only enemy that could have wrecked them. Her life work entitles her to be revered by a grateful nation as one of the greatest benefactors, not only of America, but of mankind. Father Mathew and Frances Willard will continue to inspire their hosts of followers who must carry to victory the great moral warfare for sobriety, purity and home.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.

1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1691 Sheridan Road.
Rec. Sec—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

An unusually large number of the hospital board gathered, March 7, in the pleasant parlors at 1619 Diversey avenue, to attend the first quarterly board meeting of the year. An agreeable surprise awaited us. At the hour for lunch our National secretary, Mrs. K. L. Stevenson, came bringing with her for a short time our acting National president, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, whose pleasant words of cheer and confidence made us feel more than ever that no pains on our part would be spared to help her carry the heavy mantle of care which has so suddenly fallen upon her. Let us hope and pray that she may have an upholding strength given her to enable her to rise to the emergency of the hour.

As to the general outlook of our institution, many indications point to an "uplift" in our horizon; reports for the quarter were gratifying. Letters of good will and promised support were read, one especially from an old lady from Pennsylvania, seventy-seven years old, and "earning her daily bread and butter as well as fuel and clothing." She says, "I wear the white ribbon, and all my life have been what it represents, and I rejoice over the workers, though I was born too early in the century to do much. I only do my little and do it as well as I can, believing that the Father cares for me and will help me do all He wants me to do." She not only gathers in the children to a "huckleberry picnic," but she tells them "UNION SIGNAL stories" while they wait, and in her beautiful letter (written at rest times from her weaving) she sends out cheering words to her sisters in other paths who may be bravely trying to keep up hope and strength for what "God gives them to do."

Will not our friends help us carry out in every possible way the thought of Miss Willard when she planted the seed of total abstinence from alcoholic medicines, out of which has grown our National Temperance Hospital? Among her very last days of work here she wrote a plea for this branch of our work, filling the hospital column of THE UNION SIGNAL, January 14. A letter full of suggestions came under same date, from which I give you her own words. She says: "Believe me, dearie, I have tried to do the best I could under the circumstances and shall always be glad to help." Thus shall the Lord build up His kingdom upon earth, when we, too, "shall always be glad to help."

Yours, ever for the work,
(MRS.) MARGARET INGLEHART.
1610 Grace St., Chicago.

P. S.—Please send all money for the Hospital direct to Mrs. C. E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St., Chicago; also all orders relative to photos. Photos on sale by W. T. P. A. at Temple. Three to one address, $1; twelve or more to one address for $3.00 per dozen.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 12. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, March 24, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

HONOR TO MISS WILLARD 2
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 2
NOTES AND COMMENTS 3
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Frances E. Willard. By Kate Brownlee Sherwood 4
Poem, Our Leader. By Sarah K. Bolton 4
The Question of the Rose Tree. By Frances Bennett Callaway 4
Sabbath Defense. By Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, Ph. D. . . 4
Lachryma Christi. By George Milton Hammell 4
Anna Adams Gordon. By Katharine Lente Stevenson . 5
Willard Hall Echoes 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
Rev. Hugh Price Hughes Defended 6
Mrs. Barney in Egypt 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, Rhyme and Reason 7
Jimmie's Lesson on Narcotics. By B. F. C 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Lillian M. N. Stevens 8
Extracts From Tributes to Miss Willard 8
Notable Services 9
Letters Received by Miss Slack 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Y's at Work 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Tasmanian Notes 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Missouri—Minnesota—Louisiana 10-12
Obituary 12
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 12
ORGANIZERS' CORNER 12
To the Board of Superintendents—Announcements—A Call to the Loyal Temperance Legion—Notice 13
OUR LIBRARY TABLE 14
Notice 14
CONVENTION CORNER 14
Announcement 14
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 15
SIGNAL NOTES 16

RED-LETTER DAYS.

SABBATH OBSERVANCE DAY—APRIL 3.

To be observed by public services in the interests of the American Sabbath.

TEACHERS' DAY—APRIL 21.

The birthday of Froebel.

BY the passage of the Irish local self-government bill by the British parliament municipal suffrage is extended to the women of Ireland; that is, unmarried women and widows may vote for all officers except members of parliament. The municipal franchise was conferred upon English spinsters and widows in 1869, upon those of Scotland in 1881, and now after an experience of twenty-nine years another forward step is taken. This action of the British lawmakers proves that they are abundantly satisfied with the results of woman suffrage so far as they have tried it.

TEXAS Union No. 2 (colored) is organized, thanks to the untiring efforts of Mrs. Thurman, who has been ably aided by the efforts and coöperation of the officers of No. 1 union. Ten departments of work have been adopted. This new state union sent a floral offering to Miss Willard's funeral services in Evanston, and is giving itself to the work with devotion and zeal. There are now five state unions among the colored women of the South—in Georgia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Arkansas and Texas. Of these, all but Georgia have been organized by Mrs. Thurman within the past two years.

WE are glad to welcome to this country Pundita Ramabai, of India, who, during her first visit some ten years ago, endeared herself to the hearts of American white-ribboners. It will be remembered that she came at that time to interest the Christian people of this land in her proposed school for the child widows of India. Upon her return the school was established and is rapidly growing in power for good. The Pundita, upon her arrival in Boston, was much startled by the news of Miss Willard's death. She had been looking forward with much pleasure to seeing her again and is deeply grieved at the irreparable loss of one whom she loved as a sister.

THE logic of events is evidently too much for the genial and scholarly editor of *The Interior*. From various utterances which have appeared of late in the columns of that spicy journal we are pleased to note that it is opening its heart to the "new woman." If not exactly in the vanguard of the procession on this question it is certainly not in the rear. In a recent issue it thus comments: "The most refreshing reading we get these days is the United Presbyterian's commendations of Mrs. Peake, their evangelist. We have considered ourselves conservative on the woman question—but the woman in the pulpit we first endure, then pity, then embrace. . . . The apparition of Mrs. Peake on the platforms of the United Presbyterians is an angelic visitation; and we commend both the vision and the message to those ecclesiastical spirits in prison, who deserve to have the gospel of the 'woman's kingdom' preached to them."

"THREE hundred sailors gave up their lives in the Maine disaster, accident or no accident, and the country went into spasms of excitement because of the sacrifice. Every year in Chicago four thousand persons give up their lives because of the contaminated water supply, and there is no question as to accident or no accident. We know all about it. Why not declare war on those persons who are trying to maintain this slaughter of innocents by opposing the intercepting and purifying sewers?" The question, asked by a Chicago newspaper, is apropos. We suggest that the American public also consider this one: Every year in the United States one hundred thousand persons give up their lives because of the supply of intoxicating drinks—to say nothing of all the miseries entailed and the thousands of other lives that are wrecked by it—and there is no question as to accident. Why not declare war on those persons who maintain this slaughter by opposing the only remedy for such wholesale destruction—the prohibition of the liquor traffic?

AS the watchman from the towers of one of the enemy's strongholds sees us: "Activity in the direction of temperance agitation is more pronounced than ever." And while the liquor leaders urge their forces to be up and doing and to "meet argument with better argument," they know full well that the cause of prohibition has nothing to lose but everything to gain by agitation.

APROPOS of Lenten self-denial the Illinois Audubon society pertinently suggests that all women make a sacrifice which will find favor with both God and man by purchasing no bird or plumage trimmed Easter bonnets. The purpose is to secure the coöperation of enough women of the state to make the church pews on Easter Sunday represent flower gardens rather than sections of an ornithological collection. The Audubon society of Illinois is less than a year old, but its work, while quietly carried on, has been effective, the milliners confessing that the crusade for the protection of birds is already felt in their trade. This humane work is in line with one of the W. C. T. U. departments, therefore all white-ribboners should, by precept and example, lend a hand.

WITH reference to the newspaper discussion which is now going on as to the personality of the "founder of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union," the General Officers of the National have repeatedly affirmed that no one of their number has ever claimed for Miss Willard the office of founder, nor, so far as we are aware, has such a claim ever been made by herself or her friends. The W. C. T. U. was founded by no one individual. The thought of putting into permanent form the results of the Crusade seemed to have taken simultaneous lodgment in many minds, as the signatures upon the Chautauqua Call bear witness. Miss Willard was not among the number signing that call, but she was present at the organizing convention held in Cleveland, and took so prominent a part in the deliberations of that body that she was made the corresponding secretary of the newly formed society, and, five years later, was elected its president. While not the founder she was unquestionably the maker of the union in the largest sense of that term. She took the W. C. T. U. when it was a mere handful and made it the splendidly equipped and organized body it is to-day. To her larger thought and clearer vision must be attributed the deepening and widening of its channels of usefulness, while the thought and plan of the World's W. C. T. U. originated wholly in her own mind, the assertion of which fact may have led to the misunderstanding concerning the founding of the National society.

Contributed.

Frances E. Willard.

BY KATE BROWNLEE SHERWOOD.

[Read before the Woman's International Press Association, Washington, D. C., February 19.]

NO flag is lowered on the mast,
No chair is draped in council halls,
No dirges shiver in the blast,
No shadow o'er the nation falls.

Yet there she lies, the saintliest soul,
That walked the land in human guise,
And he who lists may hear the roll
Of chariot mounting to the skies.

In wider realm than human ken
Has love, or faith, to understand,
She has been lifted over men
To stir the spirit of the land.

Her school of prophets yet shall speak
The words that overturn the wrong;
The wisdom of the world is weak,
But love in weakness yet is strong.

She lived for truth and lived for right,
For larger liberty of life;
She lived within the dawning sight
Of peace triumphant over strife.

Her voice was heard from shore to shore,
And stricken souls took heart again;
She lived the oil of joy to pour
On wounded hearts that mourned in vain.

Wherever virtue is esteemed,
Nay, even in ignoble life;
Wherever holy dreams are dreamed,
Wherever there is noble strife;

Wherever there are homes to guard,
Wherever there is human need;
Wherever there are struggles hard,
Against the might of lust and greed;

Wherever there are thorns to wear,
Wherever there are scourge and rod;
Wherever there is cross to bear,
Her life shall lead us up to God.

Nay, drop no flag upon the mast,
Nay, drape no chair in council hall;
The blaring band and trumpet blast
Would mar the holiness of all.

Hail and farewell! Yet, not farewell!
For whether here or whether there,
Thy spirit forces marshal well
And heaven has all thy work in care.

Our Leader.

BY SARAH K. BOLTON.

WHITE-ROBED and beautiful our leader lies,
The flower of womanhood;
Her pure, white life translated to the skies;
As great as she was good.

Hushed is the voice that held our hearts in thrall,
Our gentlest, truest, best;
Our fearless guide, with boundless love for all,
Sleeps in her well-earned rest.

The prayers of nations round her saintly head
Were heard that winter night;
"How beautiful to be with God," she said,
And passed beyond our sight.

We loved her with a love outreaching time;
Unselfish, cheerful, strong,
She lived on heights to which we rarely climb,
In battling with the wrong.

She dared to lead though she might walk alone—
Our tolerant high priest;
A noble woman fit to grace a throne,
Yet sister to the least.

She never censured; never failed to stand
For right, and faith and truth;
She lived "For God, and Home, and Native Land,"
Through her unending youth.

O precious memory of a blessed life!
A life that cannot die;
Lord, let her spirit lead us in the strife!
Dear, brave, great-heart, good-by!

Cleveland, O.

The Question of the Rose Tree.

BY FRANCES BENNETT CALLAWAY.

HOW can a poor, dumb thing like me understand the ways of life—so deep, so strange, so full of mystery? I was a brave, young rose tree, full of leaves, and every leaf was lifting me up toward heaven; full of buds, and every bud was a promise and a rejoicing, when the gardener cut me down to the earth. If I could only know the reason why!

Gathering up all my strength and courage I sent up new shoots more full of life than ever. Every leaf trembled with hope in the sunny air, and one bud pushing apart with warm, impatient joy, the close, green calyx was almost a rose, and then there came a night of frost more cruel than the gardener's knife, and once more cut me down. The pain, the bitterness, the disappointment, how strange it was! If I could only know the reason why!

Still the warm sap pulsing through my veins pushed forth new buds only to meet sullen days with black, wintry skies, and biting winds and lashing sleet and hail. Buried in deep drifts of snow, my frozen limbs no longer felt the pulsing of warm, vigorous life; the very earth from whose bosom my life was drawn, was frozen around me. Everywhere was darkness and stillness—the waiting for death. How strange it was! If I could only know the reason why!

I waited patiently a long, weary while, until through the chill and the gloom there came ringing out of the east one morning a voice of great joy, crying: "The shadow of death is rolled away! Our Lord is risen! In His life we live!"

At these mighty words I felt a delicious stir of gladness in my locked-up heart, and out of this gladness I began to repeat over and over my confession of faith: "I steadfastly believe the Lord made me to be a rose."

A soft brightness shone around me and I became conscious of the south wind rocking me gently. Then harmonies innumerable and raptures of fine music might have been heard swelling after the blue-bird's note. This was the sap stirring through the blades of grass. With piercing joy, secret hopes long hidden under brown withered thorns now burst with crimson life into fresh buds and tasted the delicious air and blessed rain of springtime.

As the days go by, I dream of what He has in His thoughts for me. There are to be brave companies of green, mantling leaves, and these leaves are to be given voices to speak of joy and love; there are soft, white petals and golden circles of stamens and delicate perfumes, and honey-bees shining in glittering, gauzy wings, with butterflies and all glad creatures of the garden. There is a dream, too, of the pure, young maid who will touch her cheek to mine, of the lover who will press me to his lips, and of all the delights of summer time.

And these dreams, are they not the breath of the Lord's dear thoughts for me borne on the scented air and glowing sunshine into my inmost heart? He is making me into a rose in His own way—in His own time—for His own purpose. Some day I shall know perfectly the reason why.

Washington, D. C.

Sabbath Defense.

BY REV. WILBUR F. CRAFTS, PH. D.

[April Theme in the Topic-a-Month Course of Reform Studies.]

FIRST WEEK.—Seven reasons why the Sabbath should be observed and preserved as a day of freedom for worship and from work, save works of necessity and mercy. 1. Because the law of the Sabbath is the law of Eden, where the Sabbath was made for man as the crowning work of creation, the germ of all things spiritual. 2. Because the law of the Sabbath is a part of the Decalogue, the world's universal constitution. 3. Because it is also the law of Christ, who taught its observance by precept and practice—first the Jewish Sabbath, then the new Lord's Day. 4. Because the observance of the Lord's Day is the law of apostolic example. 5. Because it is the law of the church. 6. Because it is the law of the state. 7. Because it is also a law of nature, scientifically proven. As in the case of temperance, so in that of the Sabbath, we believe the need of the hour is to reinforce conscience, to show in this case that it is not only a Christian doctrine but a certainty of science that the best health and the longest life cannot be attained without Sabbath rest.

SECOND WEEK.—1. Educated men, Christian, un-Christian and anti-Christian, are now generally agreed that man's body and mind, to say nothing here of the soul, need, and so have a right to, a weekly rest day. 2. It is also generally agreed that in order to accomplish its purpose in this age of interlocking activities the rest day should be the same for the whole community. 3. It is also further agreed that the day must be legally protected against greed, since the "liberty of rest for each demands a law of rest for all." 4. It is also generally agreed, that in forbidding Sunday work no safe and equitable exceptions can be made except for works of necessity and mercy and private labor by those who really observe another day.

THIRD WEEK.—1. The Lord's Day. 2. The Rest Day. 3. The Home Day. 4. The Weekly Independence Day.

FOURTH WEEK.—Question Box.

Send to New York Sabbath Committee Bible House, N. Y., for its report for 1897, containing latest reports of the progress of the "Sunday Rest Movement" in Europe; also Dr. Atterbury's recent address on Sunday laws. The Reform Bureau will send to all applicants, free of charge save postage, the following leaflets: "Plan of Work for Sabbath Defense" (revised in 1897), "Unfamiliar Reasons for the Rest Day," "Arguments of Good Men of all Creeds Against Sunday Saloons," "To What Extent are Christians Responsible for Sabbath-breaking," "Liberty," "Capital Documents No. 1," also a leaflet on Sabbath closing of postoffices.

SOMETHING TO DO.—Organize in each young people's society a Lord's Day committee, and unite all such committees in the locality, with pastors also, officers of W. C. T. U., Y. M. C. A. and kindred bodies, in a Union Sabbath Defense committee, a "Plan of Work" for which is named above. A celluloid badge will be sent free, with the literature named, to the chairman of each Lord's Day committee on application. Vote a petition to Congress for a Sabbath law in the national capital.

Lachryma Christi.

BY GEORGE MILTON HAMMELL.

THE tears of Christ! The tears of Christ! We know that in the shadow of Lazarus' tomb, and on slopes of Olivet, Jesus wept. One stands in silent awe in the presence of a sympathy that vents itself in tears, whose salt is not the agony of one's own guilt—but the sorrow and the sin of others' lives. Jesus was "Resurrection and Life," and knew the glory that He had before the worlds were, and the glory that lay beyond the hills of the cross. He came from the New Jerusalem and was on the sure way back to its streets and shining palaces. He knew the temples of God, and the altars where angels worship, the holy halls where prophets and holy priests gather in the light of the presence of God, and, as He gazed out over Jerusalem, He wept at vision of her shame and thought of her crime. For Jerusalem had stoned the prophets, and Jerusalem would cast himself out upon her Hill of the Skull. He wept when He saw the city; He weeps when He sees the city to-day—whether Rome in her ruin, Venice in her decay, Constantinople in her lust, London in her wealth, New York in her colossal energy, Boston in her culture, Chicago in her superlative aggressiveness. But, as He gazes on the cities of Italy He sheds bitterest tears of sorrow, I think, at sight of their environing vineyards, the water of whose grapes, pressed in full vats, is rotted and poisoned by fermenting for the feast-cup of evil; sheds bitter tears, I may fancy, at thought of drunkenness, of the wild waste of life, the reckless ruin of heart and blight of hand; at thought of genius perverted, and home-life wrecked, the cell of the priest shadowed, maiden life marred by touch of lips on poisoned glass, and youth degraded; but sheds bitterest tears at thought that men give to the waters of the vat the sacred name, "Lachryma Christi," the tear of Christ.

On the door of a saloon on Fifth street and Eggleston avenue, this city, is a list of "Italian wines," and there, in that shameful company is the name, "Lachryma Christi," the tear of Christ! Was there not some other name than that for wine? The tears of Christ! Do men ever think when raising a glass of it to blasphemous lips that they profane the name? The tears of Christ were meant for warning, for new call to blessed life. They meant the sympathy of God with men, and men crush grapes and distill their juices into maddening liquid and call the drink, "the tears of Christ!" It is blasphemy so vicious and

startling that one can not but wonder that the church has not pleaded with the vinters and distillers to withdraw that sacred name.

Until yesterday I had not known that wine bore a name so sacred. The winter sun shone full upon the list, and almost before I had felt all the shock I was borne far away. Does the saloon-keeper know the meaning of those words, "Lachryma Christi"? Does the drinker know, as he comes to the bar and asks for a glass of "Lachryma Christi"—the tears of Christ? Does all that shadowed region know that once, and again, among the hills of Palestine, there was One who wept, then swept the tears from off the faces of Martha and Mary? One who wept over Jerusalem, then passed through her streets bearing a cross, and rose again that tears might be wiped from off all faces forevermore? Surely did men know *that* they would not bottle wine and label it Tears of Christ! (I give the words as they appear on the saloon-keeper's door. Correctly, they should be *Lachrymae Christi.*)

Cincinnati, O.

Anna Adams Gordon.

BY KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

NO life story of Frances Willard could be complete which did not include the story of Anna Gordon as a potent factor in that life. She was a part of Miss Willard's very self, as few daughters are parts of their mothers. Her love for our great leader seemed a composite of all loves; it was the love of a mother for her child and of a child for her mother; of a husband for his wife and of a wife for her husband; of a lover, friend, companion and counsellor. There was in it even an element of that worshipful adoration with which "the eyes of a servant look unto the hands of her mistress," combined with the wise, watchful care with which a strong friend guards and protects a loved one.

More truly than any other love I have ever known, was it absolutely free from the faintest shadow of personal jealousy. Other friends came into that many-sided life; her interests were world-wide and many great natures were attracted to her winsome personality, but this early love never wavered, never knew doubt or the shadow of turning, never put the thought of self before the interests of her friend. "I hope it will not seem irreverent," said Miss Gordon to me only last summer, "but I took as my motto long ago, 'I love them that love her,' and no one can love her too well to please me." Is it any wonder that so great a nature should have found close kinship with the greatest woman of the century, or, indeed, of the ages?

Miss Willard had many pet terms with which she was wont to designate Anna Gordon. She was "Little Opportune," an "Organized Providence," "My Guide, Philosopher and Friend," and those who knew the two lives felt that, in each case, the description was an apt one. What Anna Gordon was to Frances Willard eternity alone can show. She touched her life, not alone through the channel of its deep affections, but through the manifold, broad channels of Miss Willard's work for humanity. Not one of the great leader's plans and purposes was ever withheld from her friend, and while her fertile brain originated the seed-thought, to Anna Gordon was given the privilege of preparing the soil in which that thought might come to its perfect maturity. Frances Willard was the genius, but Anna Gordon made the environment in which that genius came to its fullest development. Her capacity for detail has always been marvelous, and through all the twenty-one years in which she was Miss Willard's constant companion, whether in traveling or at Rest Cottage, at home or abroad, it was upon her that the detail work came. She planned the trips; she cared for the finances; she sheltered and protected from petty cares and from routine work; she made it possible for that mighty intellect to give itself without reserve, without restraint or hindrance to the work to which she was called. An "Organized Providence" she certainly has been, and a necessary complement of Miss Willard's inmost nature and outward life.

The story of the beginnings of their acquaintance has been often told, and white-ribboners have before their mind's eye a very distinct picture of the trim little form that came timidly down the aisle of the old Berkeley Temple in Boston in response to Miss Willard's call for some one to play the organ. That act was typical of Anna Gordon's nature. To see a duty has been with her always a synonym for its performance, and hers is a clearer insight to discover duty than is granted to many. From that service as organist during the time Miss Willard conducted the women's meetings in connection with the great Moody revival in Boston, the friendship was an unbroken one. A few months after the Moody meetings closed, she went to Rest Cottage and became Miss Willard's private secretary. In addition to all that is conveyed in that term, she has carried on a large and varied work of her own. As World's superintendent of Loyal Temperance Legion work, she has planned much and wisely for the children whom she so loves. Willard Fountain, which stands at the entrance of Willard Hall, in Chicago, is the embodiment of her own thought and work. The money for its erection was raised in a most unique way—by having the children sign total abstinence pledges on red, white and blue cards, which were used to decorate the W. C. T. U. rooms at the Columbian Exposition. She is also assistant secretary of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and as such her wise counsels are known in all lands where the gospel of the white ribbon has been carried.

She was Miss Willard's constant companion during the last weeks of her life, and though the blow of our great leader's death comes with crushing weight upon us all, it is she, after all,



ANNA A. GORDON.

who is most sorely smitten. Those who were with them in those weary days say that one of the cries most often upon the loved lips was, "Oh, Nannie, Nannie, what is it?" Never before had she uttered that cry in vain; never before had she come to a place where the help so gladly, so lavishly given for the space of twenty-one years could reach no further; but even in that hour Anna Gordon went down into the dark valley with the beloved one, and from the moment that the beautiful eyes closed in death until she was laid in Rosehill, she was hardly away for an hour at a time from her whom she loved with a love which would have counted the pouring out of her own heart's blood as nothing, if she could but have spared the loved one a pang.

By the terms of Miss Willard's will, Miss Gordon was made, in conjunction with Lady Henry Somerset, her literary executor. The General Officers of the National Union have formally requested that a biography of their great leader be immediately prepared. Miss Gordon is no novice at literary work. If her time had not been so fully occupied she would have won for herself ere this an enviable reputation as a writer. As it is, she has given to the world many choice bits of prose and poetry, while to the work of the W. C. T. U. she has contributed "Questions Answered," a manual of L. T. L. work, "Marching Songs for Young Crusaders," Nos. 1, 2 and 3, "The White Ribbon Birthday Book" and "White Ribbon Hymnal." Her style is terse and strong, a true index of her well systematized nature. Miss Willard used to say no one ever crowded so much into the small space of ten words as did Anna Gordon in her frequent telegrams.

Altogether, a strong, well-poised, gentle and lovable woman is the subject of this sketch. She must have made for herself a noble place in the world's work even if she had never been associated with the great woman to whom she so gladly ministered. But the "divinity that shapes our ends" ordained for her a mission that an angel might well envy, and so long as the name of Frances Willard lives in the minds of men and upon the pages of history—which will be forever—so long will the name of Anna Gordon be linked with hers, and as a new Damon and Pythias, or, better still, a new David and Jonathan, they will take their place among the immortal few who have proven that earthly friendship may be a flower of heaven's own planting and that the greatest privilege which can come to a mortal life is that of loving, faithful ministry.

Chicago, Ill.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

SINCE the last "echoes" were written Willard Hall has sheltered the precious dust of Frances Willard. Thousands walked through this room who never trod the sacred place before. The air was laden with the rich perfume of rarest flowers, and with a still subtler aroma—that distilled from a life given to the highest and best. The alabaster box is broken, and what this woman hath done shall be told for a memorial of her. That day, near the entrance to Willard Hall, a poor besotted man was weeping and saying, "If I had listened to her voice I would not be as I am to-day, and there are thousands who say the same."

I was standing not far from the casket, and two mothers were pouring into my ear their sorrow—asking me to pray for their boys—when I noticed a man earnestly watching me. Stepping up to him with extended hand, I learned he was in Willard Hall for the first time. "I am a reporter and came in to gather items for the press." After talking of the beautiful room, the impressiveness of the occasion, and the life of her whose face and form thousands were enduring so much in order to look upon for the last time, I asked, "Are you a Christian, my brother?" "I am not." "But you certainly feel the need of the Saviour, who made her life so pure and true?" "I never did until to-day." He asked for my card, saying, "I am coming here again, pray for me."

. . . . . .

Friday, February 25, all seats and standing room in the auditorium were taken, and every seat upon the platform was occupied by white-ribbon leaders, brought to this great center because of what had come to pass in these last days. Mrs. Lucy Thurman read the Scripture and led in noontide prayer. Then Mrs. Carse presented Mrs. Mary T. Burt, president New York W. C. T. U.; Mrs. A. O. Rutherford, president Dominion of Canada; Mrs. Emilie Martin, of New York, National superintendent of purity in art and literature. Of the Temple Trustees there were present, Mrs. W. Jennings Demorest, New York; Mrs. M. H. Dunham, president Iowa W. C. T. U.; Mrs. Lucie B. Tyng, Peoria, Ill.; Mrs. Mary C. Upham, Marshfield, Wis.; Mrs. L. A. Hagans, Elmhurst, Ill.; Mrs. Caroline M. Woodward, David City, Neb. Each responded to introduction in words from hearts made tender by the great sorrow casting its shadow upon all.

. . . . . .

A voice from Ceylon reached Willard Hall, and every ear was open to hear the message from this far-off field. When Dr. Lucile Leslie, who is in charge of the Lady Havilock Hospital for women and children, the Government Dispensary for women and children, the female department of Ceylon Medical College, besides holding several other important positions, said, "you

will see I have little time at my disposal, but I will do what I can to help the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union for Christ's sake," a volume of prayer went up for the work and the workers in Ceylon.

ABBIE FRANCES B. CHURCH,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

Rev. Hugh Price Hughes Defended.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—In two issues of your valuable paper I have observed criticisms made upon the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, M. A. I do not take up the pen in his defense, for he is an antagonist not easily vanquished, but always perfectly well able to give a good account of himself. The persons who have made these attacks seem to be in entire ignorance of the fact that Europe and even England has not made the progress in temperance legislative sentiment or thought, that has been made in this country, Canada and Australia. One can well understand the Manitoba correspondents expressing themselves as they did in the issue of February 17, looking at Price Hughes' letter from their standpoint. They would display the same horror should they cross the boundary line and hear church officials use some words in conversation (to them meaningless) but the use of which in Canada or England would result in their expulsion from membership in the church. In this country a liquor dealer cannot be a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, though a Methodist seminary will sometimes elect a notorious brewer as one of its trustees, and a Methodist President does have wine served at the White House, and even worse things are reported.

Though your correspondents do not (perhaps) question that Mr. Hughes is a strong temperance man, but why in that connection they should quote, "Be ye clean that bear the vessels of the Lord," I for the life of me cannot understand. The most eloquent, rousing temperance address I ever listened to, was given by Mr. Hughes in Exeter Hall in denunciation of the Licensing Bill, and those who have heard "the grand old man" of the temperance cause, the Rev. Charles Garrett, do not need to be informed that no more loyal advocate of prohibition lives.

All through the letter under consideration the writers seem to wander from the question. They quote Gladstone, Cardinal Manning, Judge Davis, Chief Justice Coleridge—the statements of each and all, showing the curse of "drunkenness." Price Hughes would quote them also when speaking of the same vice. But the contention is whether liquor dealers should be excluded from the Wesleyan church. [The question was whether they should be excluded from office in the church.—THE EDITORS.] Of course, one must remember that there are thousands upon thousands of liquor dealers in England who do not keep a saloon. There are grocery and other stores that possess outdoor licenses. Whether it is right or wrong has nothing to do with the argument—they exist. In my opinion, and I think I have often read the same in the *Methodist Times*, Mr. Gladstone committed a terrible blunder when he made such a thing possible. Now these grocers (many of them) who sell liquor are just as honest, conscientious, upright, as your correspondents, or the thousands of Christian tradesmen who on this continent trade in other questionable commodities, tobacco for example. Moreover, if it would be expedient to apply Wesley's rule against them let that be applied also which refers "to the putting on of gold and costly apparel," and the "laying up treasure on earth." But Wesley permits the sale of spirituous liquors in certain cases—therefore he was not a strict prohibitionist as Brother and Sister McClung aver.

Personally, I have never voted any other ticket but the Prohibition. I glory in the fact of being an honorary member of the W. C. T. U. Miss Willard has been for twenty years one of my heroines in real life—but yet I am coming to think that monopoly and greed will have to be classed with the liquor traffic as evils that are blasting the lives of the poor laborer.

The "times of refreshing" do not come because in fighting evils we have overlooked conditions, and by neglect, alienated the sympathy of the masses. But do not let us attack our brothers because they differ with us as to plans and methods and modes of procedure. "In essentials, unity, and in all things, charity." The West London Mission, with its able, eloquent, earnest, indefatigable leader and his noble band of workers, is doing a work, the power and influence of which is felt to the ends of the earth. It ill becomes those who are thousands of miles away from the scene of action, to charge "inconsistency." If our own skirts were clear, we could, with more grace, write open letters to the workers over the seas, laboring under different conditions. But with our Yale saloons, and our college debauches, and our meaningless "resolutions of cordial sympathy with all wisely directed efforts," etc., "and the alliance of our political parties with the *saloon*," our rebuke of others who stand more squarely in principle and practice, than we do, produces but an empty sound.

The power to place the vote on election day is ours, and when the Christian church on this continent so pleases, the liquor traffic can be wiped out in one day.

Sincerely,
J. EDWARD FARROW,
Another Methodist Minister.
Wilmington, Vt., Feb. 21, 1898.

Mrs. Barney in Egypt.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The past week our union and the lovers of the W. C. T. U. cause have had a great treat in the visit of Mrs. J. K. Barney. She arrived in Cairo on the evening of January 17th and on the following afternoon she met with our union and a number of other ladies who came to hear her, and gave a helpful talk from a few verses of the twentieth chapter of John's Gospel. She also talked very plainly to us about the duty of wearing the white ribbon and wearing it *where it can be seen.*

On Wednesday evening she gave a lecture in English in our church and on Friday evening another talk, through an interpreter to a large audience of Arabic speaking people—mostly young men. Both these lectures were well received and especially was there a good deal of enthusiasm shown at the latter meeting. At the close of both these meetings there was an opportunity given for taking the pledge when about one hundred young men—Protestants, Copts and Mohammedans—came forward and signed the pledge.

Two prominent young Mohammedan men who were not present at the meeting came the next day to consult with Mrs. Barney and to get official information concerning the evils of alcohol, to insert in a book they are writing on "The Relation of Drunkenness to the Law."

At the close of the Friday night meeting it was announced that Mr. Ira D. Sankey was in the house and that he would sing for us. He came forward and said that he would sing, "Throw Out the Life Line," but he wanted first to explain the origin of the hymn which of course he turned into a *temperance* speech and this, as well as the hymn, was translated into Arabic.

Besides these public meetings, Mrs. Barney gave talks to the Bible women, the girls in the boarding school, the three branch schools in the city and visited some of the people in their houses. She also gave a talk to the English-speaking little ones in our Sabbath school. They were much interested in her talk about the "Wordless book" or the little book with its colored blank pages.

She also visited, with one of our missionary ladies, the government prison and the convict prison and had an interview with one of the superintendents and gathered a good deal of information concerning the convicts.

On Monday morning she left Cairo for a visit to the Holy Land. We feel very thankful for the help and encouragement she was able to give us and our prayer is that her visit here may be a blessing to many in this dark land. May the Lord bless her labors wherever she goes.

Yours for Egypt and the cause of temperance the world round, ELIZABETH GIFFEN,
Secretary W. C. T. U.
American Mission, Cairo, Egypt.



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

I will not let thee go, except thou bless me. O woman, great is thy faith: be it unto thee even as thou wilt.—Gen. 32:26; Matt. 15:28.

"HOW my heart goes to you in the shadow of our great bereavement, for I know how the burden of the Temple will fall upon you; I was present at the National Convention in Buffalo, and I know it all; I have been moved to admiration many times at the heroic deeds of our great leader, but the stand she took for the Temple surpassed them all; it was the crowning act of her life. How bravely she started out on her great mission. Her faith was something sublime, but the frail body could no longer do the bidding of that great active brain, and so they bore her back to the Temple to make her last appeal, and her mute lips, resting in Willard Hall, have spoken with a matchless eloquence to the heart of white-ribboners, and a nobler and a holier purpose will come into their lives as they read the story. The House Beautiful must be redeemed and stand as a monument to the noble, self-sacrificing life of Frances E. Willard."

The above extract is taken from a letter among hundreds of others of like import which I have received; it was written by Mrs. C. S. Moors, Marlboro, N. H., president of Cheshire county W. C. T. U. (Allow me to add here how grateful I am for the beautiful and comforting letters I have received, but it is impossible for me to reply to them all.) I am sure all white-ribboners will heartily second Mrs. Moors' decision that the Temple must become our beloved leader's monument.

✠

Mrs. Mary T. Burt, state president of New York, in her recent visit to Chicago to attend the last sad rites to our beloved Chieftain, said: "People are saying now that Miss Willard is gone, the W. C. T. U. will lose its force and possibly disintegrate. Nothing will show to the world more conclusively the unity of the organization than uniting to make the Temple a memorial to our late beloved president." I am happy to say Mrs. Burt has returned to New York determined to urge her women to do their utmost to pay for the Temple. Mrs. Annie W. Clark, president of the Ohio W. C. T. U. writes: "Let us assure you of the loyalty of the Ohio union to the Temple which the death of our leader has intensified. I have received many letters since the sad event, all pledging anew never to give up until the Temple is in the hands of the W. C. T. U." Mrs. Rebecca B. Chambers, president of the W. C. T. U. of Pennsylvania, also pledges her earnest support. All the large states are now in line to make the Temple a monument to Miss Willard.

✠

The Temple Trustees have contracted with a noted art firm of Chicago to get up a superb life-size picture of Miss Willard, in life tints, to be sold for the benefit of the Temple. It is now being painted by an eminent artist, and will be a perfect reproduction of the painting. It will be sold at a very low figure, so that none will be so poor they cannot purchase it.

✠

Money is again flowing freely Templeward, mostly in small sums; any amount of $2 postal orders are coming in, which shows our women are at work sending out the fifty cent subscription card to their friends. If all our women truly desire to change the name of the Temple to Willard Temple they can quickly accomplish it by getting four friends to fill four of the fifty cent subscription cards that have been sent out. Remember the 400,000 cards already out will bring in $200,000, and we only require $225,000 in cash over and above what we have already subscribed to give us the ownership of the entire $600,000 worth of Temple stock.

All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send a two cent stamp to her either for a subscription card, Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago. Or if you prefer you can send to Miss Cornelia Dow, Portland, Me.

Our Children.

Rhyme and Reason.

IF I drink beer, it makes me queer;
If I choose ale, it makes me pale;
If I sip wine, my joys decline;
If I sup gin, it leads to sin;
If I take rum, sad sorrows come.
Try what I will, from vat or still,
It gives me pain, and turns my brain;
Therefore I'll join the Templar Band,
And, with God's help, I'll firmly stand.

Jimmie's Lesson on Narcotics.

BY B. F. C.

ONE day, just before she was ready to dismiss school, Miss Schofield, that's our teacher, stood up by her desk and looked just as solemn, and said: "Boys, I am very, very sorry to see that there are a number of you who are learning to smoke cigarets." My, how my face began to burn, for I had some in my pockets that minute that I was going to learn on just as soon as I got home. Some that I traded my jack-knife and a marble for, and if I didn't use them it would be just as bad as to throw away my jack-knife and marble.

But Miss Schofield kep' right on all the while I was thinking about it, and she said she thought if we knew more about such things we would never want to smoke or chew or use tobacco in any way; and she said there was other things, too, that maybe would be interesting to learn about. And she said, too, that maybe we would like to form ourselves into a club. I guess she meant a kind of party or sociable; we was to come to her house every Saturday night, and we would have somethin' to talk about instead of playin'.

She wanted to know how many of us knew what narcotics was, and there wasn't anybody but Hugh Bryan, who is always goin' around with a book under his arm; so she asked him to tell us all he knowed on the subject, an' then we would be ready to find out all we could about it.

He got up and said that the dictionary said that narcotics was some kind of a medicine that would make folks not feel when anything hurt 'em (I don't remember just how he said it), But if they took too much it would kill 'em. and he said folks most always mean tobacco and opium when they talk about it, an' he thought 'at tea and coffee was narcotics too. He said quite a lot more, and when he got through Miss Schofield looked at the clock and saw that it was five minutes past four, so she said for us to find out everything we could, and come to her house at seven o'clock Saturday evening, and then we went home.

When I got home I put my cigarets into a box out to the barn. That's where I keep quite a number of my things 'at I don't want pa and ma to know about; and Nellie always finds everything I have if I keep it in my room, and then she'll tell pa and ma. She did about the candy 'at they got so mad about. That was when I sold my geography to Ned Freeman for ten cents, 'cause I set with Harry, an' he said I could study with him in his book. I went and got some candy, and thought what a good time I was going to have; but Nell, she found it under my washstand. I had put it there on purpose 'cause I thought she wouldn't find it 'fore I'd eat it up, but she did, and then, O my! I had to take it. Pa gave Ned ten cents and got the geography back, and he gave me a licking that I ain't forgot yet.

Well, I put the cigarets in a box and hid it under the edge of the haymow, an' then, if Miss Schofield asked if I had smoked any, I could tell her I hadn't.

When we were eating supper, I asked pa if chewing tobacco an' smokin' cigars ever killed anybody, an' he thought the teacher had been findin' fault with him, and he said tobacco hadn't never done him no hurt, and he'd thank folks to mind their own business. But when I told him all about it, he said, "Well, I dunno but that's alright, fur terbaccer ain't so good fur little kids, like you, with delercate constertutions. Now, some folks need terbaccer, and others don't. You don't never need to learn to chew and smoke, fur your constertution ain't like mine."

I tried to find out somethin' to tell about when our club met, but I didn't get hold of nothin'. One night pa says: "I read suthin' fer ye, sonny, in the paper, to-day. There was a man runnin' with a pipe in his mouth, an' he fell down an' the end of his pipe went down in his throat an' killed him. Ain't them narcotics on the sistem?" I didn't think Miss Schofield meant that, so I didn't try to remember it. But I kep' thinkin' 'bout tobacco's bein' so awful poison, an' what an awful pity it was for pa to buy so much, and then be tellin' ma how hard times was every time she asked for ten cents to buy somethin' down to the store. Some way I got so I didn't feel like going to look at my cigarets more'n once a day, an' begun to think that, mebby, I wouldn't smoke 'em at all, but I didn't know.

When Saturday night came, I couldn't hardly wait for it to come half-past six, for ma said I could start then. But it did come, an' when I got as far as Ned Freeman's, I waited for him to finish gettin' ready, for I never was to Miss Schofield's, and I kind of hated to go alone. When we got there, there wasn't more'n two or three there, an' Miss Schofield was just splendid, an' showed us pictures an' some of the curiosities she bought when she was in Mexico.

When they all come, we sang somethin' 'bout never usin' tobacco, an' then the teacher asked who knew when tobacco was first used. Ned said the Injuns used it when Columbus first discovered 'em. An' he said they used to whip folks, in some countries, the first time they smoked, an' the next time they cut off their noses, an' then, if they did it again, they would kill 'em. Ned said that he knew all about it, because his cousin 'it goes to Loyal Legion, told 'im.

When he got through, Miss Schofield asked Grace Day if her uncle told her how tobacco was grown. Grace said a lot I can't remember, but anyway, it's awful hard work to take care of it, an' there is horrid green worms 'at crawls over the leaves.

Then Hugh told about the poison in the tobacco. How if a drop of it was put on a cat's tongue, it would kill it in a second. He told, too, about opium and hasheesh, I think they was the ones, an' what awful dreams folks had if they used them.

After he got through talking, Miss Schofield asked quite a lot of questions, an' said she was real glad we had learned so much. But she said no one had said anything about the effect of narcotics on the mind; that when a person used it, it made slaves of them. She says: "Grace, in telling us how tobacco was grown, told us how much work it made, and that was the reason why so many slaves were brought to this country—to help in such work. But narcotics subject people to a more degrading slavery, even, than that which caused the great War of the Rebellion. They destroy soul and body. Of course, you all remember General Grant's sufferings from the effect of excessive use of tobacco. We can not be too careful in keeping ourselves from such injurious habits, and in keeping our influence working for the right. How many of my pupils are willing to pledge themselves against the use of narcotics?"

All the girls raised their hands and some of the boys. I didn't, for I thought, maybe, when I got as big as pa I'd wish I hadn't.

"Girls, remember tea and coffee are narcotics, and don't make any pledges which you can not keep." Miss Schofield waited a little bit. Some of the girls looked as though they wished they had thought about it before, and I guess it will be pretty hard for 'em to keep their promise, for I heard 'em tell Nell, one day, that they just got up in the morning in time to swallow some bread and coffee and hurry to school, an' I do believe Miss Schofield heard 'em too. But they didn't back out.

Miss Schofield looked so sorry at us boys and I felt so 'shamed to be on the wrong side, for I knew I was wrong, an' I thought I would give anything if I could do it all over again. But she commenced to ask what we would talk about next time. I couldn't wait to listen for I had some work to do. I slipped out of the room just as quick as I could and ran home, to get those cigarets and bury them in the barnyard. So now, I won't ever smoke them. No, I won't ever smoke any at all.

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—I have had numerous inquiries about the "Crutch and Kindness League," that we talked about in our Cozy Corner last December. Several of my boys and girls have expressed a desire to correspond with one of the little crippled children, so I will give you the address again. Write to Mr. John Kirk, Ragged School Union, 37 Norfolk St., Strand, W. C., London, England; give him your age and state whether you wish to correspond with a boy or girl, being careful to add your full address. You can bring new interests into the lives of these little friends and broaden your own sympathies by so doing.

Lovingly yours, AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I would like very much to join the Cozy Corner. I am ten years old. I have three brothers and one sister. I do not go to school because I am crippled. I was in the Children's Hospital at Louisville last summer for a month, being treated for a broken hip. I belong to the L. T. L. at Wilmore, although it is more than one hundred miles from here. I went to school there last year, and have never had my name taken off. I take music lessons and enjoy it very much. I have read THE UNION SIGNAL for several years, but have had it for my own for a year and a half.

Your niece, CORA GREEN.

English, Ky.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a boy ten years old and would like to join the Cozy Corner. I like to read the Children's page. I have a white rat and a kitten. We have a Band of Mercy and I am president of it. My mamma is state superintendent of mercy and takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and my papa is a prohibitionist.

Sutton, N. H. C. LESLIE HARDY.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—My mother belongs to the W. C. T. U. and she takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and I love to read the Children's page. I have a pony and cart, and I take my little sister to school. I have to go two and one-half miles to school. I am ten years old and in the third reader. This is my first letter to the Cozy Corner. Yours truly,

Magnolia, Minn. ARTHUR BULLIS.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl fourteen years old. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I saw the nice little letters in the Cozy Corner and thought I would write one. Mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. Three of my brothers, one of my sisters and myself belong to the L. T. L. and Humane Society. There are seven churches and no saloons here.

Very sincerely,

Maryville, Tenn. MAMIE PARHAM.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little temperance girl eight years old. I belong to the L. T. L. and the Junior Endeavor Society. My mamma is president of the W. C. T. U. and takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I like to read the Children's page very much. My brother belongs to the Y, and my papa is a temperance man too, and we're just working against the saloons.

MILDRED F. EAGER.

Cumberland Gap, Tenn.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

10.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of 8 letters.
My 3, 2, 4, is something a child likes.
My 6, 3, 4 is an insect.
My 5, 1, 8 is a name of a month.
My 7, 6, 4 is a pest.
My whole is a person we all love.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED MARCH 17.

9. Puritan.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager*.
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

Lillian M. N. Stevens.

"AS sweet and wholesome as her own piney woods" was Miss Willard's descriptive phrase of the woman who succeeds her to the responsibility of leadership in the National W. C. T. U. As strong as her granite rock, as steadfast as her ocean waves and as easily moved by humanity's needs as her pine tree tops, she might have added. Rarely have we seen a character in which the traits of sweetness and strength, steadfastness and pliability are so blended as in the subject of this sketch. A less gentle nature could never have won for herself such a place in the hearts of our white-ribbon women, nor could a less steadfast one ever have been chosen as the closest adviser of Frances Willard.

Mrs. Stevens was born in Dover, Me., and her home has always been within the borders of the old Pine Tree state. Like so many of our leaders, her first public work was in the schoolroom as teacher, but she early left that sphere, and at the age of twenty-one married Mr. M. Stevens, of Stroudwater, a charming little suburb of Portland. Her husband is in full accord with her principles and life work, and is one of the most genial of hosts to the multitude of her co-laborers who are entertained in their charmingly hospitable New England home. Her only child, Mrs. Gertrude Stevens Leavitt, is a young woman of great promise, an ardent white-ribboner and one of the state superintendents in the Maine W. C. T. U. Her sister-in-law, Mrs. Olive Hanson, who is also, with her husband, a member of Mrs. Stevens' home, is likewise devoted to the interests of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and is a woman who brings things to pass with unfailing certainty. The old home, which has been for more than a century in the Stevens family, resounds constantly to the music of children's voices, for, although Mrs. Stevens is prominently connected with the child-saving institutions of her state, she believes most ardently that an institution can never be a substitute for a home, and while she urges her Maine women to open their doors to God's homeless little ones, she herself sets them a most practical example. Within the last fifteen years nineteen children have at different times had a home with her, two of whom are at present in her household.

Mrs. Stevens first met Miss Willard at Old Orchard, Maine, in the summer of 1875, and there aided in the organization of the state Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of which she was elected treasurer. She held that position for three years and then passed, by the process of natural selection, to the position of president. To the latter office she has been elected for the twenty-first time, and in all those years but one ballot has ever been cast for another candidate. Under her wise guidance, the Maine W. C. T. U. has come into a position of honor, throughout the entire state. Its membership in proportion to the population is very large, one white-ribboner to every one hundred and sixty-three and a fraction of the population, and in no other state have we seen greater reverence for the organization exhibited among all classes.

For many years Mrs. Stevens has been reckoned as General Neal Dow's chief coadjutor, and in the latter years of his life, especially, he leaned upon her as his trusted friend and adviser. When in Portland, it was her custom to visit him two or three times a week, and since his death she is recognized throughout the entire state as the leader of the prohibition forces. Indeed, in the well-fought battle of 1884, which placed prohibition in the state constitution, Mrs. Stevens won for herself a fame as organizer and agitator hardly second to Neal Dow himself. She visited every county and nearly all the large towns, holding meetings constantly and throwing the whole force of her strong personality into the battle which resulted in such signal victory.

Some of the triumphs of the Maine Woman's Christian Temperance Union under her leadership have been, the school suffrage law, the raising of the age of protection to sixteen years, a strong scientific temperance instruction law, which is well enforced, and the constitutional amendment to which we have already referred.

In addition to her distinctive temperance work, Mrs. Stevens is well known in the other reform and philanthropic enterprises of the state. She was one of the chief promoters of the Industrial School for Girls, and it was through her efforts largely that a woman superintendent was appointed for this school. She was Maine's choice for the Board of Lady Managers in the World's Columbian Exposition, and served in that Board on most important committees. She was for six years treasurer of the National Council of Women, and has filled many other positions of responsibility and honor. But the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is her first and chief love, and to its interests she has devoted herself with lavish generosity for twenty-four years.

In her own state she has the profound respect of all its citizens. This was especially manifested when a year ago an effort was made to pay for the state W. C. T. U. headquarters. Men gave liberally who had no especial interest in the work or the principles of the white ribbon, but who declared themselves as glad to have such an opportunity to show their appreciation of Mrs. Stevens as a philanthropist and a woman. Her work for the Armenians has already been recorded in the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL. Those who were sent to Maine found in her not only a benefactor but a warm personal friend, and she is held in almost adoration by those who know her work for this long suffering people. Last summer Mrs. Stevens visited the B. W. T. A. Council as the special guest of Miss Agnes Slack. She was shown great honor during her stay, not by Lady Henry Somerset alone, who counts her a valued and trusted friend, but by all who came in contact with her. She was an especial guest with Miss Slack at the Lord Mayor's on the Queen's birthday, and a reception was tendered her by the National Temperance Alliance at which she told the story of prohibition in Maine.

Her present work for the Maine W. C. T. U. is for the enforcement of the prohibitory law, and for the purifying of the state judiciary. The courage of Mrs. Stevens was never more clearly apparent than in this latter work, for she has not hesitated to strike a blow at one long held in official esteem, assured that it is in the interest of purity and morality.

Mrs. Stevens is a woman of radical principles, but conservative in action when conservatism may be trusted to accomplish more than radicalism. She has always stood side by side with Miss Willard in her most advanced steps from the days of the suffrage agitation until now, and yet so wise and tactful is she in the presentation of advanced thought that she antagonizes very few. She is a woman of strong affections, a devoted friend and a wise counsellor. No surer indices can be given of her character than the fact that animals always love her, as she loves them, and that people in all stations of life turn to her involuntarily for advice. Perhaps she holds more secrets of a personal nature than any other one woman in her state, but a secret in her hands is absolutely safe, and her counsel is as wise as it is kindly.

The deep springs of her nature all set toward God and righteousness. She is a woman of profound religious convictions and deep spirituality. Perhaps she may say less on these subjects than some do, but those who know her life best know how truly Christ is her Master and Lord, and how every day and hour of her life are given to humanity for His service and "In His Name."

Extracts From Tributes to Miss Willard.

EACH of these three speakers had his own angle of vision. It is interesting to have the pedagogical element emphasized as well as the mother and the political spirit. After all, as we see it, these three are closely connected and a perception of their relations is what is needed to convert the world to the white-ribbon estimate of true womanhood.

We are equally impressed by Miss Willard's wisdom when in her chosen work she saw that the task was not primarily to save an army of drunkards, but to give a wider and deeper significance to the lives of the women of the country. When we turn to her early life as a teacher, we are impressed by the weight of the question, "What would she have shown us had she remained in that field?" So many of our "new" ideas were so clear in her mind thirty years ago, that her life as told in "Glimpses of Fifty Years" deserves to be ranked with pedagogical classics. The chapter found there upon "Self-Government" affords me the opportunity of speaking of her life this afternoon.—*From an Address by Frank A. Manny, Supervising Principal Indianapolis schools, before the Indianapolis branch of the Collegiate alumnæ.*

When our daughter, Tama, died a few years ago, Miss Willard wrote Mrs. Bain saying, "Dear sister Anna, how much richer are you than I. Here I sit alone without a child to die while you are mother to an angel."

She wrote "Nineteen Beautiful Years." She lived fifty-nine beautiful years, and her life is one of the sweetest lessons ever written in the book of humanity. Never was there a greater tribute of tears to any woman, and on her grave will fall, through the years to come, as sweet flowers of gratitude as ever fell on mortal tomb.—*From Address at Memorial Services at Lexington, Ky., February 27.*

Miss Willard saw, as no one else had seen, that "in Christ Jesus there is neither male nor female." Paul had declared it from a mountain top of inspiration where he stood for an hour of clear vision, but the age in which he lived

lowered, by its fixed customs, his everyday, practical counsels. Miss Willard saw it with a sunlit vision which gave such certitude that she did not fear to proclaim the truth anywhere, everywhere. No opposition brought doubt, hesitation or irritating combat; she held and proclaimed it in the calm light of a boundless faith. Yet, marvelous to relate, when the church of her ancestry, of her earliest devotion and womanly love, refused her what she knew Christ Jesus had given, she, with a splendid charity, neither left its communion nor abated her love for its better aims. On the altars of that church she had, more than any other one person, kindled the fires which are to consume the liquor traffic. Through her, more than through any other one voice, the highest tribunal of the church had drawn the line of cleavage between the uses of liquor as a beverage and things not expedient—a deep line which placed liquors and their uses clearly and forever on the side of sin.

Taking her place at the forefront of the battle, side by side with women who knelt and prayed on the floors of saloons, she held out her right hand of cheer to the men who were seeking legal prohibition until many hopeful hearts thought they saw the day dawn of the rescue of homes and native land from the foul curse. She lived to see the political party which owed to her so much, on grounds of expediency take out of their platform the plank on which with faultless prevision she saw their success depended; a plank dearer to her heart than life itself. Yet so matchlessly great was her soul that she uttered no word of reproach nor drew back one inch the right hand of comradeship. She saw the leaders in the church hedging and the masses praying one way and voting another, but to those who would desert the church, she said, No. Where does history give us another eye so gifted with visions of the truth united to a soul so brave and yet so transcendently magnanimous? —*From an Address delivered at the Nashville, Tenn., Memorial Services, by Rev. D. C. Kelley, LL.D.*

Notable Services.

CATHOLIC, Protestant, Unitarian, Universalist, Church of England, Wesleyan, Jew, Gentile—all creeds and faiths have united to pay tribute to our departed Leader. It is satisfying and encouraging to note how accurate an analysis of her character, and correct an estimate of her work these men are able to make, and how thoroughly well, at least a part of the world, understood the aim of her life and the methods by which she proposed to reach the goal.

Father Keane, a Catholic priest of Minneapolis, Minn., and many others of that church, have held services in her honor and have spoken burning words of her worth. Among other things Father Keane said:

It was the impulses of her moral nature, her passion for moral beauty, that is for virtue, her embracing love of human kind, her tireless zeal, her unique persistence in teaching, inculcating and forwarding temperance, purity and goodness in every line, that best showed how highly Heaven had answered her, and how rightly and how immeasurably she claims the respect and the gratitude of us all. Her mind and heart had no rest day or night from planning, prompting and encouraging incentives, ways and means for getting everybody to be good. She lived a life not only without offence that any one could charge, but radiant with signs of Christian graces. And not only did she live a Christian life, but she taught it. She instructed multitudes, multitudes, multitudes and generations in the most essential doctrines of faith.

The Methodist Times, London, of February 24, reported that at St. James Hall the Saturday evening previous, a great audience crammed the building, and Rev. Hugh Price Hughes (perhaps the foremost man in the Wesleyan church) spoke of our departed leader as a decided and pronounced Methodist, and as occupying among women in America the unique position which Mr. Gladstone occupies among men in England, and that whether they agreed with her opinions or not, they unanimously realized that she stood head and shoulders above every one else. Rev. Hughes attributed this to her exceptional ability and to her very strong and attractive personality. He spoke of her interest in the temperance reform and in everything that promoted the well-being of her sex and her race, and of the impression she had made in England and of her hearty welcome there. "I should like," he said, "as far as in me lies, to convey to the millions of our brethren on the other side of the Atlantic an expression of deep condolence at their immense loss, which is also ours." At the close of his remarks the vast audience arose and stood in silent sympathy while the band played the "Dead March," which was announced as "our united tribute to the great and Christian memory of Frances Willard."

A deeply impressive service was held in St. John's Church, Westminster, February 23, addressed by Canon Wilberforce. The *Methodist Times* says of this meeting:

Long before five o'clock, the time arranged for the commencement of the service, large numbers had gathered about the doors of the church, which was quickly filled. Among those present were Lady Henry Somerset, who appeared to be deeply affected; Mrs. S. E. Willard, Mrs. Pearsall Smith, Mrs. Fenwick Miller, Mrs. H. Price Hughes, many of the West London Sisters, Mr. Rae, of the National Temperance League, Mr. Charles Wakeley, of the United Kingdom Band of Hope Union, and representatives of the British Women's Temperance Association, the Total Abstinence Union, the Church of England Temperance Society and many other temperance societies.

Canon Wilberforce said there should be nothing like despondency in the services, but rather the thought of immortality and a clear and definite consecration to the work for which she gave herself. After a review of her life, he offered a touching and beautiful prayer that they all might be kept strong to do the work which Miss Willard had left.

A memorial service was also held at Wesley's Chapel on Sunday night. The Dead March was played, and Rev. J. T. Wardle Stafford, of Birmingham, spoke at length on Miss Willard's life and labors. He said her philanthropy was the child of her Christianity.

She was a sincere and earnest Christian, a woman whose sympathies were transfigured by a glowing and passionate love for the Saviour. It was because she was a Christian that she became a temperance reformer; it was because she was a Christian that she saw the temperance movement in its true light. A destructive policy is only half a policy, and Miss Willard's was not merely destructive, it was constructive. Her "do-everything policy" was a great scheme of philanthropy of which temperance was but a branch. Her name will stand for many generations as a symbol for all that is pure and chivalrous and Christlike, and all nations will unite to bless her memory.

How much the words of these ministers emphasize what has always been claimed by our organization, that our work was not only founded in prayer but that it must abide in prayer if it succeeds; that its power is of God and must be Christlike, that at last the good may triumph.

Letters Received by Miss Slack.

Miss Willard set a very noble example of self-denying labor on behalf of a great cause, and she showed how grand a work may be achieved by every singlehearted toiler inspired by the love of God and man.

Yours faithfully,
(DEAN) F. W. FARRAR.

Miss Willard's sudden death is a great shock, and it must be a grief to everyone who cares for the progress of good in the world.

We shall feel it here almost as much as will our American friends, for of late years we had been familiarized with her splendid work, and were able, to some extent, to appreciate it.

The losses by death of our best friends within a very limited period have of late been little less than appalling.

It seems strange that they should have been called away, just when the common enemy, against which they fought so nobly, is apparently stronger than ever. Nevertheless their labors and those of their colleagues have laid a sure and certain foundation for ultimate triumph, and, whether the remaining conflict be long or short, the remembrance of what they have been and done, will be an abiding comfort and encouragement.

With sincere sympathy to all those who loved and honored Miss Willard for her work, and for her own sake, I am yours very truly,
(SIR) WILFRID LAWSON.

I feel that all I can say is *Fiat voluntas Tua*—our Father never makes a mistake. She is wanted in another sphere, and we must simply "Bless Him for all His servants departed this life, in His faith and fear."

I am sincerely yours,
(CANON) BASIL WILBERFORCE.

Letters were also received by Miss Slack from the president of the British Wesleyan Methodist conference, the Wesleyan Conference Temperance Committee, the National B. W. T. A., the Sisters of West London Mission, the Manchester Woman's Christian Temperance Union, the Hochelaga Co. (Quebec) W. C. T. U., and an enormous number of letters from individuals in England, the U. S. A. and Canada.

A SHORT time before her illness Miss Willard desired us to say that in her recommendation in her annual address to the labor and capital department, to obtain from Germany the learned pamphlets of scientific men, she had no thought of undervaluing the excellent literature published by Mrs. Grubb for the W. C. T. U. department of work among foreigners. These tracts are, many of them, written by Germans for Germans, and are admirably suited for the needs of temperance work in this country. Professor Stern's "Why Germans should be Prohibitionists," Pastor Ewald's "Duties of Citizenship," Pastor Lauritzen's "What is Prohibition?" written specially for this department, can not be too highly commended. Indeed, in the department of labor and capital what could be better than "Intemperance an Enemy to Labor," by the Catholic priest, Rev. T. J. Conaly? This leaflet Mrs. Grubb has had translated into German, as well as that entitled, "Relation of Intemperance to Labor."

ONE of the evidences of love and honor in which Miss Willard was held was the long distances her friends came at great expense to attend her funeral. While many traveled farther, perhaps, no tribute was more marked than that given by Hon. Samuel D. Hastings, of Green Bay, Wis. He is over eighty years of age and came two hundred miles to show his respect as an old-time friend of the Willard family for fifty years, as well as to represent the International Supreme Lodge of Good Templars. Since the death of Neal Dow, Mr. Hastings probably ranks as the one having served the longest term of devotion to the prohibition cause. He was the only member of the executive committee of National Prohibition party who was present.

MISS SLACK cabled round the world, asking March 20 to be observed as Willard Memorial Day. She has had the latest picture of Miss Willard included in the cover containing her address at the World's Convention, which increases the price to fourteen cents, post free. In her letter Miss Slack says of this address, "I think it the most perfect speech she ever gave." March 20 Miss Slack will give an address on Miss Willard's life, in Victoria Hall, London.

Young Woman's Branch.

Y's at Work.

MASSACHUSETTS.

THIS is Massachusetts' first report for 1898. We are looking the year steadily and courageously in the face, realizing that there is great work to be done here, but strong in the strength which God gives, to do it. Why should we fear when God has so wondrously blessed us and so marvelously answered our prayers? We feel that our beloved general secretary has been brought back to us from the very gate of heaven in answer to our earnest petitions, and we do so rejoice and have such confidence that because God has let her again lead us, we are to know one of the best years in our history.

Our state work, the Willard Y settlement, although only established in November, is in a flourishing condition. All of the furnishings have been pledged, all the apartments are filled with bright, happy girls, the social classes have been started with excellent teachers and a good attendance, considering the short time they have been organized; L. T. L's have been formed, mothers' meetings instituted, and three receptions given to the young women of the neighborhood. The rent, one hundred dollars per month, has come in so far, and we have faith to believe will continue to do so, for God Himself called this work into being, and He will give us the means with which to carry it on. Thus early we are beginning to see what a great need of young women it meets, and what a help it will be to them. Also, there has been many an opportunity, which would have come in no other way, when speaking of the Settlement work to say a few words for the Y, and thus add members to our ranks.

Not what we hope to do next year, but what has been accomplished we'll recount for the encouragement of others. From Pittsfield, the extreme western part of the state, comes the word: "Our Y has never been in such a flourishing condition." This Y has found parlor meetings once a month to be a good way of bringing in new members and keeping up the interest. Their next one will be "A Due Tea." Write to Mrs. C. M. Bryant, 35 Forest Place, Pittsfield, if you want to know how to get one up yourself.

Two unions have recently come into the state, composed of very young members, but they are exceedingly earnest and wide-awake, promising to develop into Y's of whom we shall be proud. One of them is made up largely of L. T. L. graduates.

Birthday parties have been very popular among our Y's this winter as a way of increasing funds. The invitations, with little bags attached, sent by the Lynn Y, bore some original verses in regard to their ice water fountains, which very practical and blessed work they carry on every summer and for which the funds were being raised. The following is one of the verses usually written on the invitations:

"We ask a small favor, pray don't think us bold:
Drop therein a penny for every year old.
If the years of your age you care not to tell,
A dollar, or more, will answer as well.
If another engagement should keep you away,
The bag, with your pennies, our grief will allay."

We are greatly pleased over the large White Shield Society just organized under the auspices of the Springfield Y. They have an enthusiastic and much loved leader, and will take up the study of physiology and the course of reading laid down in "The New Crusade." Already the girls are beginning to see what it is going to do for them. White Shield Clubs have also been formed in New Bedford and Attleboro. The latter union last year maintained their reading-room for girls, in connection with their hall and side rooms, at an expense of $770.30; $212 of this was raised by subscriptions, and the rest was earned by entertainments and sales of homemade food; 4,806 young women made use of their reading-room during the year. They distributed 900 bouquets of flowers, and did much other good work.

"A Belated Picnic" has proved to be a form of entertainment and social among some of our unions, very attractive and amusing and a good way to draw in members. We will send a full description to any one desiring. The last report of the Brocton Y is very encouraging. They meet every week, the first meeting each month being a prayer and praise meeting. They carry on many lines of practical work. At their meetings and socials, which are very interesting, they often have original papers and poems. They describe a "Longfellow Guessing Bee," which some other union may like to try: "Each one was provided with a dainty card, and extracts were read from twelve of Longfellow's poems, and as they were read, each one was supposed to write upon the card the names of the poems. The one guessing the greatest number correctly was allowed to select as a reward her favorite poem, which was read entire by one of the members."

The plan of the "Broken Tens" has been suggested to all the unions as a good scheme for increasing the membership. It is brought about in this way: Appoint a committee to divide the entire membership into groups of four or five or six, to be called "Broken Tens." The chairman of each shall call her ten together and each ten shall try to be the first to make its number complete. It is also the duty of the members of a ten to call on those of their number who are absent from the meetings, and thus help to keep up the attendance.

Two outline programs for each month have also been sent the unions. The State Minutes; Pasting Bee (Railroad Work); Experience Meeting; George Washington Party, a reception to new members; Memorial Meeting for Miss Willard, and a Temperance Talking Party, in celebration of Gen. Neal Dow's birthday, have so far been used and White Shield Work; the Willard Y Settlement; Flower Mission (May Party); THE UNION SIGNAL and *Our Message;* a debate, "Resolved, That the Y. W. C. T. U. is a Disturber of the Peace," with a Department Drill, and Narcotics, also considering a White-Ribbon "Bike" Club, will be suggested for the next three months.

Since the death of our beloved leader, Miss Willard, the Boston Y has been impressed with the solemn duty which is now ours, to take up our sainted one's work where she left it and try to raise the money for the Temple. At their last meeting they voted to raise one hundred dollars for the Temple and fifty-four dollars was pledged at that meeting. We hope and expect that the other unions will also realize their great privilege and opportunity.

MARGARET TYLER,
Ass't Y Sec.

LOUISIANA.

THE Y's of Crowley recently gave their first social at the residence of W. W. Duson. This union was organized last year by Mrs. Tomlinson, and encouraged by the district president, Mrs. Pharr, they have gone to work. The program was pleasing and instructive, and consisted of music, vocal and instrumental, and an address by the Rev. P. R. Knickerbocker. An interesting feature was the flower contest, in which all took part, and Miss May Knickerbocker was the successful contestant. Light refreshments were served, and the treasury materially benefited by the mite-box collection. The temperance pledge was circulated, and twenty-five signatures obtained.

The Y's at Baldwin gave a successful entertainment, and they feel much encouraged by the fund received. The program was excellent, and well received. Refreshments and a social hour followed. The young ladies overcame numerous obstacles in preparing this entertainment, and they merit much commendation for its success.

(MRS.) L. G. BALDWIN,
State Reporter.

Baldwin, La.

World's W. C. T. U.

Tasmanian Notes.

OUR little colony has begun the new year in the throes of trouble, through large bush fires which have devastated homes, robbed smiling gardens of their beauty, and left many families penniless. In the south and west several small townships have been almost demolished, and beautiful orchards, the sole revenue of the owners, have been completely destroyed. Precious lives have been lost and others have received lifelong injuries. The tales of suffering and distress are indeed pitiful. One bright spot in this dark cloud has been the bravery, the unselfishness of neighbor to neighbor, of citizen to citizen, that has been evidenced. It is good to witness the brotherhood of man coming to the fore at such times, and we can not but long that it should be the common attitude of man to man, and that for each other's good there was the constant readiness to sacrifice self.

At the annual distribution of prizes in connection with the state schools, Mrs. Blair, our Colonial president, had the pleasure of awarding those donated by the local union to pupils who gave the most correct answers to questions on temperance subjects. Mrs. Blair was gratified to find that most of the scholars displayed an intelligent comprehension of this portion of their studies. This proves that the enforcement of scientific temperance instruction in our schools is already bearing the fruit of knowledge, which will in turn yield abstinence from that which is harmful and degrading.

A successful L. T. L. entertainment, at which Mrs. Blair presided, has been held at Richmond. The chief item of interest was a recitation contest, the piece chosen being parts of a speech by Sir B. W. Richardson. Action songs were well rendered by the Legioners, and the whole proceedings manifested careful training and patient labors. The year's report was most satisfactory and encouraging.

Last December a successful open air temperance meeting was held in Hobart. Previous to its beginning a Salvation Army band paraded the streets with the object of arousing interest. The result was favorable, as the attendance was good, and few of the audience left until the meeting was over. The speakers were Messrs. Lodge and Kirke. The former is a veteran worker in the temperance cause, and has for the last twenty-nine years gratuitously edited *The People's Friend*, the only temperance paper published in the Colony.

(MRS.) JESSIE S. ROOKE,
Colonial Correspondent.

Ingleside, Burnie, Emu Bay, Tasmania.

News from the Field.

Missouri.

FROM reports Altamont is one of the very best unions in the state. They held three contests inside of three weeks, the last one being a class of married folks. There were six women and three men in the class, one of the men being seventy-six years of age. As this contest was held on Washington's birthday souvenir hatchets were presented, over 200 being marked by their leader, Mrs. Edith Clark, who is doing all she can to make the temperance cause a success. Professor Housel is of great help to this union. R. Foster Stone and J. C. Folsom have been holding good meetings in Gallatin, Jameson, Kirksville and LaBelle.

Mrs. E. B. Ingalls has been in Arkansas for her health, but she does not forget her home folks as her letters to the *Counselor* show. She states that the anti-cigaret bill in Congress has received more petitions than any other measure, and Missouri has sent in a greater number of petitions than any other state.

The seventh district has been doing some good work, and the unions have lately received much benefit from the visits of their president, Mrs. Nellie G. Robbins. Eighth district is trying to double their membership this year. Thirteenth district expects to be banner in Sunday-school work. Walker union observed Crusade Day by having Rev. Lindsey, of Eldorado Spring, address the young people. Their L. T. L. sent five dollars towards the Temple. Tenth district is alive and doing grand work in Sabbath-school observance, gospel meetings and press work.

The twenty-first district is much encouraged; the unions at Warsaw, Lincoln, Fairfield and Clinton doing splendid work, and the others in the district marching in the procession to victory.

Poplar Bluff is very proud of its L. T. L. of over seventy-five members. The union is making great preparations for the next state convention this fall.

Bands of Mercy are being organized all over the state, and the children are very much interested.

The state superintendents of all departments seem to be alive to the work, and doing their best to get workers in the local unions appointed.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

Twenty-third district has been wonderfully revived by the visits of Mrs. Nelle Burger. She organized a union at Miller with forty-two members.

Miss Lillian Wood visited the McFall, Lock Spring and Jameson unions last week with the view of organizing L. T. L's.

Miss Carrie Lee Carter will be in the fourth district for six weeks, commencing April 12.

It is thought that the Martinsville union will carry off the honors in mothers' meetings this year. Their superintendent, Mrs. Saunders, is indeed a worker. Their press superintendent is very faithful. She is Mrs. Anna McMahon, and while they have no papers in their town, she sends each week notices of their meetings to the county seat papers.

The Coffey union is holding the fort amidst difficulties, under the careful management of Mesdames Gerta Sutton and Daisy Crossan.

The New Hope union is one of the most hopeful unions in the state, although the members all live in the country, and the president, Mrs. E. R. Riffey, receives her mail at Amity; the secretary, Mrs. Carrie Anderson, at Orchid, and the treasurer, Mrs. Anna Grimes, at Oak.

Miss Sallie Scaff, of Darlington union, is very much interested in the work, even offering to pay hotel bills out of her salary if a speaker could be sent there.

Maysville union gave a nice parlor social on the 18th of February which increased the great interest in temperance work of that city.

An executive committee of the state W. C. T. U. will hold their midyear session at Springfield the third week in April. The state superintendents are also invited to attend.

Austin W. C. T. U. held a children's contest, January 28. The Warrensburg and Bethany unions are sending THE UNION SIGNAL to the pastors of their cities. Bethany union think they have the best local superintendent on scientific temperance instruction, and also narcotics, in Mrs. Hale, who is assistant principal in the high school, and sees that the work is done; also they are glad to have the valuable assistance of the *Gospel Call*, a paper published by Rev. Alderman, in the interest of the Christian church, in educating the people against tobacco. We know it would do the heart of Mrs. Ingalls good if she could read how he scores the men who use the weed.

Jameson and Bethany held memorial services for Miss Willard, February 28. Before the call of the National officers was announced, the president of the fourth district, Mrs. Lura Hyden Boleyn, had sent a call to the various unions that they observe Sunday, March 6, which some have done, while others postponed their services until the 20th. Impressive memorial services were held at Kirkwood on February 24, the day and hour of Miss Willard's funeral.

We do not want to say too much about Bethany, but must tell that of the four delegates from Missouri at the National E. S. A. convention at Washington, three were from Bethany.

ALICE BLACKBURN,
State Reporter, Bethany.

The Great Test
Of a pure soap is—will it shrink wool? If so, there's something injurious in it. For toilet—for bath—for washing dainty articles, use a soap so pure that it won't shrink wool. That's


MY MAMA USED I WISH MINE HAD
WOOL SOAP
IT SWIMS.

Minnesota.

ONLY a few short hours before Miss Willard's translation, Minnesota's president emeritus, Mrs. Harriet A. Hobart, passed from earth to heaven. Although for the past few years Mrs. Hobart had been laid aside from active work in the state, yet the impress of her long years of labor remains, and hundreds of hearts mourned her loss. The state officers and others of the W. C. T. U. were present at her funeral, held in the M. E. church of Red Wing, of which Mrs. Hobart had been a devoted member for over twenty-five years. Mrs. Scovell, state president, and Mrs. Frances Neal, both spoke tenderly and feelingly of Mrs. Hobart's life and influence. A spray of smilax tied with the bow of white ribbon was dropped on the casket by members of the union as they passed it in taking a farewell look at the dear face, and then they took their places on each side of the aisle where they waited until the body was borne from the church. The aged husband remains yet a little while, cheered by the precious consolations of the Christian, and the prospect of reunion in the future.

Then swiftly followed the news of our Chieftain's going, and we were almost dazed. Many refused to believe first reports, and when these were confirmed, from everywhere came the cry, "What are we to do? How can we go on?" followed in many cases by the afterthought, "We must do a little more, now; work a little harder. So shall we show our loyalty to her, and the cause she loved." Memorial meetings are being held everywhere, and the sweet influence of that matchless life is being told over and over to listening audiences, many of them composed of people who loved and revered her, yet who will seldom attend a temperance gathering of any kind.

Minnesota Prohibitionists have also been called upon to part with Rev. James Pinkham, whose death occurred recently, and who was one of the ablest advocates of our righteous cause, well known throughout the state and beyond its borders by his able and forceful lectures. We are almost led to exclaim, "Are we unworthy of our leaders, that so many are called hence? or what is the lesson God would teach us?" Perhaps it is this; that we should lay fewer and lighter burdens upon the hearts and nerves of those who are so willing to forget self in the work.

Winona West End union recently held a very interesting parlor meeting in the home of the president, Mrs. J. C. Kiern, carrying out the program suggested by Mrs. Nettie B. Fernald, of West New Brighton, N. Y., the subject being "Foods." Three new members were secured. An evening entertainment to raise money for the Temple netted ten dollars. A temperance program supplemented the social hour.

Rushford union, since last heard from, has held a mothers' meeting, four parlor meetings, and seven lectures, at all of which free-will offerings were taken. A "green tea" social was also a fine success. They have paid five dollars each to the Temple and National Hospital, two dollars for state work; $10.48, to Hope Mission, Chicago, besides nearly ten for other branches of our work. At the memorial meeting for Miss Willard, Mrs. Bruun, of Chicago, gave a sketch of Miss Willard's life, and Rev. A. Wright gave the memorial address in the Norwegian language, a fine and appreciative effort. At the close Mrs. Bruun spoke of Miss Willard's love for the Temple and her wishes concerning it, and a collection of five dollars was given to help fulfill those wishes. After the close of the meeting another five dollars was handed in, and the next day fifteen dollars more, making twenty-five in all.

Cherry Grove people listened to a temperance lecture from Mr. Geo. E. Gates a little time ago. Mr. Gates was eighty-one years old the day of the lecture, a fine specimen of well-preserved manhood, and his lecture was highly spoken of by the local press.

Edgerton union is actively alive. All its officers are women who are ready to work, to give and to sacrifice. The red-letter days are all observed, also temperance Sabbaths, and gospel temperance meetings are held once each month. The ministers, schoolteachers, editors and business men are all called upon and expected to help with addresses and the young folks and children also given a part.

Preston union gave a reception to the ministers and their wives in the Masonic Hall, which they had decorated for the occasion, and a large attendance rewarded their efforts. They have also had a lecture by Rev. R. H. Buttey, delivered before a large audience and much appreciated. At one of the recent regular meetings of the union, the question, "What has the W. C. T. U. done for me?" brought out many interesting answers. Gospel meetings are occasionally held in the jail; the flower mission has done good work among the sick; they are raising money to pay the amounts asked by the National Temperance Hospital and National treasurer, and preparing for a medal contest, and they feel that temperance sentiment in their town is advancing.

Montevideo union had Miss Brehm with them during her recent visit to our state, and it is very evident she made loyal friends there as well as aiding very materially in the work. She gave two evening addresses upon woman suffrage and Christian citizenship, besides holding a parlor meeting. As one result a year's program for mothers' meetings has been arranged, including many topics of vital importance to the home. The union held a Temple fund social some time ago, but owing to a storm the attendance was small. Still a little was raised, and more added later and sent to do its share in aiding to lift the burden. The local press is open to the union, which uses it freely, and feels that it in turn is helping them.

Elgin union, organized a year ago with five members, has now sixteen, and two honoraries. They have a column in the local paper each week, keep a paper rack in depot and get new papers in regularly; have several subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL and *White-Ribboner*, and have an L. T. L. of about twenty-five members. They have responded to calls from National Treasurer and National Hospital, and are planning a number of good things for the future.

Willmar union had Miss Brehm with them, and they "cannot speak too highly of her." The lectures she gave were characterized as strong and forceful, yet so sweetly and charitably given that she won many friends. This union has done a noble work in caring for a crippled child whose home was only such in name; and have also found a good home for an infant which was almost dead from neglect.

Atwater union has lost some members, but keeps up its work, meeting monthly, and holding mothers' meetings. They sent for copies of the law forbidding minors to enter saloons and are also trying to have the anti-cigaret law enforced; are also making efforts to provide entertainment for the boys and young men that shall keep them from harmful places. They keep a rack in depot supplied with papers, and have induced several men to take the Keeley cure.

Litchfield union had Miss Elizabeth Preston, of North Dakota, with them in January. She gave a lecture in the evening and held an informal methods meeting in the afternoon. The union of Litchfield began early to plan ways and means to secure no-license. A meeting was appointed to consider the subject, and the program committee desired to have an evening session and invite the temperance men to

It Takes Longer....
TO REACH THE BOTTOM OF A BARREL OF
FRANKLIN MILLS FLOUR,
A Fine Flour of the Entire Wheat,
because it nourishes as it goes, and being rich in brain, bone, nerve and muscle making substances of the entire wheat, less of it is required. It is a little off white—that's where the richness lies, in its tint.

If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied.
MARRIED TO GLUTEN
See that the Flour delivered bears our label; avoid substitutes.
Send for Booklet.
The genuine made only by the
Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y.

PLEASE TRY
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
REGULATE THE LIVER
10c. 25c. 50c.
All Druggists.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

come and give the women the benefit of their experience. How the plan succeeded has not yet been told. But it certainly is a step in the right direction. Men and women united will save humanity far sooner than either sex alone.

The W and Y unions of Wood Lake held a harvest home festival last fall, consisting of a New England supper and an auction sale of vegetables and other commodities. Temperance Sabbath was observed by a concert given by the Epworth League. A parlor meeting has been held to which written invitations were sent out and a very good attendance secured. The Y's entertained the honorary members one evening last month. A short program was given, the honoraries taking a part in it, after which refreshments were served. Miss Brehm gave them one lecture while here. Granite Falls union also had Miss Brehm with them and evidently enjoyed her visit very much. The ministers of Granite Falls gave a number of temperance lectures before town election, and the eve before election the W. C. T. U. held a mass-meeting in the opera house which was filled. Yet the no-license people lacked seventeen votes of winning, but felt they had gained ground.

Mrs. Alice Bordwell, an active member of the Woman's Relief Corps, as well as a W. C. T. U. woman, conducted an entertainment at the state Soldiers' Home, at Minnehaha, not long since. Considerable temperance sentiment was included in the fine program rendered. The old soldiers expressed themselves as heartily pleased with the attention shown them, and many a hearty "come again" was heard. Mrs. Bordwell believes the W. C. T. U. could accomplish much among the veterans there by systematic attention.

Lucy Hayes union, of this city, held a medal contest March 4. Besides the seven contestants' speeches, there was singing by a band of children, one a marching song, with drums and banners and flags; also a recitation by little Miss Audrey Gerry, who won the gold medal at the state convention of 1896, a solo by Miss Gertrude Sprague and another by Mrs. G. E. Dennis. The medal was won by Miss Irons.

(MRS.) AMY B. GREEN,
State Reporter, Minneapolis.
2208 Oakland Ave.

Louisiana.

AN interesting entertainment was recently given in the Opera House, under the auspices of the Jeanerette union, consisting of music, recitations and a white-ribbon drill. Rev. Henry, of the Methodist church South, delivered an eloquent temperance address.

The first district, Mrs. A. M. Zable, of New Orleans, president, convened in the Methodist church at Baton Rouge. Mrs. M. R. Goodale, state president, led in the opening devotional exercises. Mrs. E. M. Haughton, National evangelist, was present and conducted the noontide hour of prayer and gave a Gospel temperance address at the evening meeting.

Addresses of welcome were given by Rev. Compton and Mrs. Octavia Rickey. Mrs. M. H. Crouch, of New Orleans, delivered the responsive address. Rev. Allison and Rev. Rickey assisted in the devotional exercises and the church choir sang on welcome night. An attractive feature of benefit night was the stereopticon views given by Professor Dodson. Miss Clara Baer, of Sophia Newcomb College, gave several of her inimitable recitations which always charm her audiences. There were four contestants in the silver gray contest and Mrs. Zable won the medal. Professor Clarke gave several instrumental selections and Miss Dreuker a fine solo.

Of this really superior program, the newspaper item says: "There was a small but appreciative audience," which, rightly interpreted, means financial embarrassment for those who bear the burden in the first district.

However, the union, which had been practically dead for several years, was reorganized and revived, and an L. T. L., with thirty-two members, was started, and let us hope a new era in the temperance reform has been inaugurated in the capital city of Louisiana.

The Central union in New Orleans held memorial service in honor of Frances E. Willard on the 27th. Ministers from all the different denominations in the city were invited to speak. Mrs. Goodale, Mrs. Merrick, honorary state president, Mrs. Lyon and Mrs. Wheaton, prison missionary from Chicago, paid loving tribute to the memory of Miss Willard, and the songs she loved were sung. The Baldwin union used the memorial service arranged by Mrs. Henry, National evangelist, and held an appropriate and sweet service on Sunday afternoon in loving memory of Miss Willard.

There is no minister at present in this country place, and the members of the union conducted the service alone.

Mrs. Haughton is now making a tour through Southwest Louisiana, visiting all the unions in the second district.

(MRS.) LURY GOULD BALDWIN,
State Reporter, Baldwin.

Obituary.

Entered into rest, December 21, 1897, at her home in Mountain Lake Park, Md., MRS. ELIZA A. SMITH, beloved mother of Miss Jennie Smith, National Evangelist of the W. C. T. U.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

Headquarters has been a more than usually busy hive of activity during the past week. We are striving to take up the dropped threads of her work, despite our aching hearts. A circular letter has been sent to every local union in the country, asking that the collection taken on Memorial Sunday, if there be one, be sent to Miss Dow, Portland, Me., that it may be applied to the fund in her hands for retiring the Temple Trust Bonds. Two official letters have also been sent to all the members of the executive board, and one to each state corresponding secretary and to the National superintendents. This has, of necessity, meant much additional work, but it is thus that we can best show our love for her who has left us for a season, and it is through work, organized, energetic, consecrated on the part of each member of the white-ribbon host that our great principles must be pushed forward to ultimate victory. I earnestly hope that each individual white-ribboner may take to herself the words of John G. Woolley, as given in the memorial number of THE UNION SIGNAL. The glorious life that has left us for a season has ascended indeed that it may descend in blessings, and it is for us to say what shall be the measure and what the extent of that blessing.

I am earnestly hoping, also, that Memorial Day, and indeed all the public meetings in the future, may be utilized for the securing of new members. I have heard from so many places that the hearts of people are touched and that a desire to join seems to spring up spontaneously at the story of Miss Willard's life and death. I spoke last Sunday at a little church on the West Side of Chicago, and several women came to me at the close and expressed a desire to cast in their lot with us; hearts are tender now, and the time is truly ripe for an extension of our work, both in membership and in scope. Do not let the precious moments slip by without utilizing them to the full for God and humanity.

From Indiana there comes a most encouraging report of a state institute held in connection with the midyear executive committee meeting. I cull extracts from the report sent me: "The executive was called to order at 1 P. M., March 8; over forty county presidents answered to the roll-call by telling of the number of new unions, the number of new members, and the most important work of the several counties. The reports created great enthusiasm and interest. Benson county reported one hundred and eight members secured by twelve days' work of state corresponding secretary. One small union decided to make a living memorial to Miss Willard by making the union fifty strong. This it did and then decided to make it one hundred strong by state convention. Never has it been my privilege to see such enthusiasm in the Indiana state executive. At eight o'clock a public meeting was held in the auditorium of the largest M. E. church, where Mrs. Rounds delivered one of her finest addresses. The church was literally packed with people. March 9 we held an executive meeting from 7:30 A. M. to 10 A. M.; then went into the institute. The program was carried through the day greatly to the satisfaction of those attending. The plan is to have similar institutes held in every county during the year. The county presidents will now go home and conduct county institutes, having received instruction from the state." This surely is a plan which will be adopted by all states. If the midyear executive meeting could be utilized for practical work, and the enthusiasm increased, it would result in great good to the work at large.

From West Virginia comes this cheering note: "We are gaining in membership. Parkersburg reports a gain of one hundred and twelve active and honorary. Fairmount has recently gained over one hundred new members, and we are doing better work than ever before. Our dear leader's going home has stimulated our membership to renewed activity. May God sanctify our affliction to each of us, and may our great loss bring us nearer to the life of self-abnegation that our leader lived."

Mrs. Ellis writes from Washington that she is "up to her eyes in petitions. Never before have so many been received from the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and from the churches. The local unions are this year realizing the importance of securing signatures from church members, as well as from white-ribboners."

A hearing before the committee in the house on alcoholic traffic, on behalf of the bill to prohibit the sale of liquors in all government buildings was held last week; Mr. Crafts, Mrs. Platt, Mrs. Shelton and Mrs. Ellis being the principal speakers.

The week before there was a hearing on the Sabbath Rest Bill of the District of Columbia. Our legislative work at the capitol is certainly in the right hands, and being pushed most grandly.

I sincerely trust that the Day of Prayer, April 8, will be observed throughout the nation, and the world as well. We need to take hold upon the divine strength more than ever before; and that strength will surely not fail us in this, our hour of need.

KATHARINE L. STEVENSON.

Organizers' Corner.

DEAR CO-WORKERS:—Mid tears and smiles I write to-day. Tears bitter, and with a heavy heart, because of our great loss, but with smiles because of the glorious gain, reunion and rest, which has come to our beloved chieftain.

As organizers we feel that we have lost our best friend, and that our great organization must suffer by the loss of her sweet counsels and leadership, and especially is this true of our L. T. L. branch which ever was near her heart. "But though dead, she yet speaketh;" and if all feel as I do, a new inspiration to do more, and better work comes from the thought that she loved it and gave her life for it. The dear Lord is still at the helm and the work will go on for it is His.

Circumstances which I regret, but

(*Continued on page 13.*)

Why She Smiles Sweetly.

Sparkling eyes, quick beating heart, and the rosy blush of pleasure on the cheeks, makes the strong man happy when he meets his lady love. That's the kind of a man whose very touch thrills because it is full of energy, vigorous nerve power and vitality. Tobacco makes strong men impotent, weak and skinny. No-To-Bac sold by druggists everywhere. Guaranteed to cure. Book titled, "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

Gail Borden



Eagle Brand

Condensed Milk
HAS NO EQUAL AS AN INFANT FOOD.
"INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE ON APPLICATION.
NEW YORK CONDENSED MILK CO. N.Y.

over which I have had no control, have delayed my writing for our column up to the present time. Until Christmas I was busy in Michigan, Wisconsin and Iowa, organizing many L. T. L's and some unions, speaking in the public schools and junior church societies, almost daily, beside my regular evening chalk-talks. Since that time I have rested with a sister here in Nebraska and will not resume my work until April. I will then be ready to respond to calls. Indiana, Michigan and Ohio, possibly Pennsylvania and New York, and any points *en route*, will be my next field during the spring months. As a much needed help can we not request the secretary of our board of organizers to prepare, with our assistance, a circular of detailed instructions to be used by the unions in preparing for our coming, the new unions, especially, would often be glad of such a help, and greater results be obtained from our visits.

I believe there is no better way to promote the growth and permanency of new unions than to help them to find an L. T. L. superintendent with a corps of helpers, if possible, and after enthusing and organizing the children so far as possible, in our brief visit, leave with her definite instructions and helps. Pennsylvania gives each new L. T. L. an organizer's outfit free, and is, no doubt, just as generous with her new unions. When all states do this the work will grow and become more permanent.

I am pained to find so many L. T. L. superintendents discouraged and their work languishing because the union gives them little or no aid and sympathy. Our most flourishing unions seem to be those who make department work the chief study and topic of their meetings, the superintendent of each department knowing some weeks in advance that she must prepare for and take charge of her hour, keeping in touch with her state superintendent for aid and instructions, the Y superintendent often bringing in some of her bright girls to aid her, and the L. T. L. superintendent a part or all of her Seniors or Juniors to assist her. If this is not practical let the L. T. L. invite the union, its mother, and entertain her, the union returning the favor, either in a private or public way, thus binding the ties closer, which should ever exist, and thereby being mutually helpful.

Let us, as organizers, carry out the new plans just published for the Temple as a memorial to dear Miss Willard. My faith is equal to the task and I hope to do my part at once. I believe it will be our "Willard Temple" if we will rally as we should, one and all, to its aid.

Faithfully yours,
ELLEN A. DAYTON BLAIR.
Norfolk, Neb.

DEAR COMRADES:—The time for me to address you through the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL is long past due, but the delay has been unavoidable. I began a week ago to write a letter, but just then the news came of the death of our beloved Chieftain, and so great was the shock my pen has refused to write since until now.

Surely thousands all over the world are in deep gloom. 'Tis true we have God still with us, but who will not feel that it is difficult to go on without Frances Willard? It brings a heartsick, lonesome feeling over us to think of the vacant chair, but in the midst of our great bereavement we must remember that the greatest monument we can build over her is to continue more bravely and earnestly the work to which she devoted her life. It is difficult to understand how the work of such a woman can be finished, but we must leave all in the hands of an all-wise Father.

In November I came to Manitoba to work in the interests of the plebiscite, and with the exception of a flying visit home in January have been constantly at work, speaking every night and many afternoons and sometimes three times on Sunday. The object has been to reach every part of the province, hence I have gone under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., Good Templars, Royal Templars, Christian Endeavor societies, etc., and am glad to note many victories, giving all the glory to God. I expect to close my work here March 18, and then, after stopping for a few days in Moorhead, Minn., and Fargo, N. D., will return to Michigan to work during the spring months and perhaps longer. May God help us in these days of bereavement to carry on His great work!

Yours for Christ and humanity,
E. NORINE LAW.
En route in Manitoba.

To the Board of Superintendents.

What can we do to show our love and appreciation of the beloved leader and guide who is with us no more? Thank God! the inspiration abides, and doubtless we all long to give ourselves more earnestly to the work so dear to her heart. Shall we not specially at this time give ourselves to prayer that we may more earnestly and successfully carry out our department work? Let us unitedly observe the Sunday evening sunset hour, looking for wisdom and help to the Divine One; and let us gather into this thought and observance, our state and county and district and local superintendents and workers in our departments. This means of course, the great constituency of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

You have perhaps heard of the token given in behalf of the National superintendents at the Willard services in Chicago—an open Bible of white roses bordered with violets, and the text, Rev. 22 : 4, "And they shall see His face and His name shall be in their foreheads." How shall we farther embody for her our more lasting, loving thought and appreciation?

A personal letter will be sent to each one of you. In the meantime any word or suggestion will be gladly received by

Yours most heartily,
LOUISE C. PURINGTON,
Chairman Board Nat. Supts.

Announcement.

To the members of the Executive Committee of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union:

DEAR SISTERS:—Believing that it is not for the welfare of the organization that officers should be elected, constitution and by-laws amended by the executive committee, I therefore propose as soon as it can be done by the mode declared by the present constitution, that Articles 3, 4, 5 (section 3), 8, 9 and Article 8 of by-laws be amended as follows:

Article II of Constitution. Strike out the words, "of the Executive Committee," both times they occur.

Article V. Strike out the entire article.

Article VIII. Strike out "Executive Committee" both times it occurs and substitute "Convention" in both places.

Article X. Strike out all that follows the word "amended" and substitute "by any biennial convention," notice of said amendment having been given in writing at the previous biennial convention.

By-laws, Article VIII. Strike out "Executive Committee" and replace it by "Convention at any Biennial Meeting."

These amendments are proposed by Mary Clement Leavitt, honorary life president of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Boston, Feb. 28.

A Call to the Loyal Temperance Legion.

In the departure of our great leader we have lost the most influential friend and advocate of the L. T. L., the one who believed most earnestly in our department and proved her faith on every occasion by her works. Therefore, I ask that each Legion in our broad land will hold a Willard memorial service, either independently or in connection with the W. C. T. U. I would also ask that each L. T. L. member be supplied with the memorial number of *The Young Crusader*, with the request that it be carefully preserved.

To each W. C. T. U. in the land may I be permitted to say that I believe in no way can our white-ribbon women more truly honor our beloved leader than by writing upon the living tablets of the hearts of the children the truths for which her life was given, and by training these children, through the agency of the Loyal Temperance Legion, to take up her unfinised work and to carry the cause to which she consecrated her all on to victory.

HELEN G. RICE,
Nat. Sec.

Notice.

Will the National superintendents who have not yet paid their one dollar assessment into the National superintendents' treasury, as arranged for by action at the Buffalo Convention, kindly forward the same by mail to Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, treasurer of the board of National superintendents, 1905 Tioga street, Philadelphia, Pa.

WAR PICTURES
IN BEAUTIFUL COLORS.
Battleships MAINE and INDIANA
(Latter cleared for action,) each 12x18.
NORTH ATLANTIC SQUADRON
All ships of the line in action (12x36). Drawn from life by Reuterdahl. Finest pictures ever published.
New York Bombarded.
The Bicycle in War.
All the above beautiful colored pictures will appear in TRUTH. $1.00 will bring TRUTH for 6 months; and following pictures on heavy plate paper for framing, will be given free as a premium.
Battleship "Maine," 12x18. "Indiana," 12x18. North Atlantic Squadron, 12x36.
Address TRUTH, No. 153 E. 19th St., New York.

Conservatory Life
is most healthful and delightful. The teachers are masters; the students are enthusiasts. Everything in the equipment and environment of the
New England CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
tends to encourage high ideals and a devotion to art.
GEORGE W. CHADWICK, Musical Director.
Send for our catalogue to
FRANK W. HALB, Gen'l Mangr., Boston, Mass.


SEND FOR A BICYCLE
High Grade '98 Models, $14 to $40.
GREAT CLEARING SALE of '97 and '96 models, best makes, $9.75 to $18. *Sent on approval without a cent payment.* Free use of wheel to our agents. Write for our new plan "How to Earn a Bicycle" and make money. SPECIAL THIS WEEK—40 high grade '97 models [slightly shopworn], $10.75 each. "Wanderings Awheel," a souvenir book of art, FREE for stamp while they last.
MEAD CYCLE CO., 279 Ave. P,, Chicago.

THE HOLY GRAIL. The Silent Teacher. Mary Hanford Ford.
A beautiful book, giving history and interpretation of the literature of the Holy Gall from the earliest mediæval stories to the Parsifal of Wagner. The interest is held from beginning to end.
THE LIVING CHURCH: The book is an interesting and exhaustive history of the legend of the Holy Grail. Supplies a need.
THE OUTLOOK: Mrs. Ford has done real service to literature, philosophy and religion.
Sample pages free. Prepaid, $1.00.
ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO.
277 Madison St., CHICAGO.

1898 High Grade BICYCLES

for Men, Women, Girls & Boys. Complete line. *All brand new models.*
$75 'Oakwood' for $32.50
$60 'Arlington' " $24.50
No Money in Advance. Others at $15, $17 and $20
WRITE TODAY for SPECIAL OFFER. Juveniles $7.00 to $12.50
Shipped anywhere C.O.D. with privilege to examine. Buy direct from manufacturers, save agents & dealers profits
Large Illus. Catalogue Free. CASH BUYERS' UNION,
162 W. VanBuren Street, B. 60, Chicago, Ills.

PLEASE TRY
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
REGULATE THE LIVER
10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists. 305

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.
DIABETES FLOUR
Also Gluten Dyspepsia Flour, Barley Crystals, and Patent Biscuit Cake and Pastry Flour.
Unrivaled in America or Europe.
Pamphlets and Baking Samples Free.
Write Farwell & Rhines, Watertown, N. Y., U. S. A.

BEAUTIFUL LIFE OF FRANCES E. WILLARD
by Anna A. Gordon, Miss Willard's private secretary for over 20 years. The only book authorized and endorsed by the W. C. T. U. Over 1,000,000 copies will be sold.
The Greatest Seller of the Century.
Write for outfit. Best terms. Circular free. Act quick. Don't miss this. J. S. ZIEGLER & CO., 325 Dearborn St., Chicago

Trial Package Free.
If any reader suffering from rheumatism will write to me, I will gladly send free a trial package of a simple and harmless remedy which has cured thousands of so-called hopeless cases, even some of over 40 years' standing. Address JOHN A. SMITH, Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

EDITOR UNION SIGNAL:—Kindly announce that we are handling "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard," the book authorized by and bearing the official stamp of the W. C. T. U., that we allow agents our usual liberal commission, and will send complete canvassing outfit prepaid on receipt of 50 cents.

J. A. RUTH & Co., Publishers,
56 Fifth Ave., Chicago.

TEACHER (to geography class)—Can you tell me what island is noted for its great internal improvements? Small boy (triumphantly).—Castor ile.

Perhaps You Have Heard

of a railway system running between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland and Duluth, known as the Wisconsin Central Lines. Before making a journey to any of these northwestern points, inquire relative to the Fast and Elegantly Equipped Trains which leave Chicago daily via the Wisconsin Central. Your nearest ticket agent can give you complete information. JAS. C. POND, G. P. A., Milwaukee, Wis.

"I wish," said a maiden of five summers, whose mother had reprimanded her for some misdeed, "that you and I were strangers to each other."

CHICAGO'S FAVORITE PASSENGER STATION.

Reasonable success seems to have followed the efforts of the management of the Nickel Plate Road to make it popular as a passenger line for travel East. It is regarded as a favorite by many in making the journey from Chicago to Eastern points.

Patrons of that line will be gratified to learn that arrangements have been made effective, March 6, for all passenger trains of the Nickel Plate Road to arrive at and depart from the Van Buren Street Station in Chicago.

The many advantages afforded by this great Union Depot, located in the heart of the business portion of Chicago, and the continued advantage afforded by lower rates than over other lines, having three express trains daily, with through sleeping cars to New York and Boston, and the advantage of superior Dining Car Service, when all considered, should show increased travel over the Nickel Plate Road.

TOMMY (whose questions had been legion).—Pa, where did Adam get the names for all the animals? Father (absently).—From the dictionary, of course.

THE OPIUM AND MORPHINE HABIT.

"What We May Do to be Saved" is little book, giving full particulars of a reliable cure. Free. **Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. B., Lebanon, Ohio.**

"IF I buy all the finery you seem to want for your summer outing this year, my daughter," observed Mr. Billus, "you can't go to the seaside at all. You will have to choose between old point lace and Old Point Comfort."

THROAT DISEASES commence with a Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" give immediate and sure relief.

"GENTLEMEN," wrote the editor of the Bloomville *Terror*, "the Klondike fever has hit this community hard. Please send me at once, by express, four pounds of cap K's and the same amount of lower-case k's. Can't get this paper out till they come."

All elevated trains on the Loop now stop at Nickel Plate Depot, Van Buren Street Station. Call up City Ticket Office, Telephone Main 3389, for lowest rates to all points East.

MOTHER—Have you been into those plums again, Charlie?

Charlie—Why, mamma, you told me I could have all of your things when you died, and yesterday you said you were half dead—so I took half of them!

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit" with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, **10c, 25c, 50c.**

Our Library Table.

HOW TO MAKE THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL GO, by A. T. Brewer. Price 60 cents. Eaton & Mains, 150 Fifth avenue, New York.

MONEY: THOUGHTS FOR GOD'S STEWARDS, by Rev. Andrew Murray, author of "With Christ," "Abide in Christ," etc. Price 25 cents. Fleming H. Revell Co., Chicago, Ill.

THE REVELATION OF ST. JOHN THE DIVINE, an interpretation by A. H. Ames, M. D., D. D. Price 90c. Eaton & Mains, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE ART OF GETTING RICH, by Henry Hardwicke, member of the New York Bar. Published by the Useful Knowledge Publishing Co., 120 Broadway, New York. Price, cloth, $1.50; paper, 50 cents.

DISCIPLESHIP, by Rev. G. Campbell Morgan, pastor of New Court Congregational church, Tollington Park, London. One of the series of "Little Books for Life's Guidance." Price 50 cents. Fleming H. Revell Co., Chicago, Ill.

A volume of "Gems," beautifully bound in white and gold, has been compiled by Mary E. Vibbert. The selections are from the best authors, carefully chosen, and comprise a mine of literary treasures. For sale by the author, 191 W. Springfield St., Boston, Mass. Price $1.00.

FAITH: Chapters by Finlayson, Spurgeon, Moody, Aitken, Maclaren; and NAAMAN THE SYRIAN, by A. B. Mackay, are two new additions to the Moody Colportage Library which comprises a series of books by well-known Christian authors, undenominational, thoroughly evangelistic, for all classes of people. Prices, single copies 15 cts; 10 copies for $1. Published by the Bible Institute Colportage Association, 250 La Salle avenue, Chicago, Ill.

SOCIAL PROGRESS LECTURES with outline of the Topic-a-Month course of reform studies, by Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, Ph.D., superintendent of the Reform Bureau, Washington, D. C. Mr. Crafts' book is so complete and comprehensive on every question of social reform that it is difficult to give an idea of its scope in a brief review. It will be of special interest and use to local unions who are studying along these lines, and the price to such has been put at 10 cts.; regular price, 25 cts. Address, The Reform Bureau, 210 Delaware Ave., N. E., Washington, D. C.

The March number of MCCLURE'S MAGAZINE might be characterized in a sentence as a literary and pictorial exposition of the heroic side of real life. A letter from Nils Strindberg, one of the two men who have gone, no one knows whither, with Andrée, in the bold endeavor to reach the North Pole by balloon; Mr. Walter Wellman's predictions as to the probable fate of the Andreé party; Herbert E. Hamblen's account of his own adventures as a locomotive engineer; and a true story of the ingenuity and bravery of a Chicago fireman—all dealing with matters of fact, are still full of the very stuff which the novelist (too often in vain) beats his brains for. S. S. McClure Co., 141-155 E. 25th St., New York.

Notice.

Mrs. J. G. Hauser, of Delaware, O., who spent fifteen years in India, has prepared three twenty-minute papers on the following subjects, "The Hindus," "The Mohammedans in India," "Native Christians and the Farmer's Life in India." The short addresses are each illustrated by Indian costumes representing the classes of people described. Full directions will be given as to the manner in which the costumes are put on. These addresses and illustrating costumes will be found interesting, and a great aid to missionary or other societies in preparing special programs.

To the W. C. T. U. Workers Among Sailors:

An Icelander, by the name of Ogmunder Sigurdson, who was registered on an English steamer for Australia in 1890, has not been heard of since. By the request of his mother, one of my best friends, I urgently ask my dear sisters of the white-ribbon working among sailors to do all in their power to find some trace of this man, and when found kindly let me know of it. By this time he is about forty years of age, low of stature, somewhat square-shouldered, has dark hair, a broad face and dark eyes. Wherever he may be and whatever his conditions are, please let me know it, as it is his mother's great desire to hear from him. OLAFIA JOHANSDOTTIR.

Carlisle, Pa.

Convention Corner.

ARKANSAS W. C. T. U. convenes at Newport, April 13-16. Reduced fare one and one-third round trip on the certificate plan. John G. Woolley lectures on the evening of the 14th. Send name of delegates to Mrs. Judge Scarboro, Newport, Ark. A large attendance is earnestly desired by entertainment committee.

(MRS.) E. ETHRIDGE,
Cor. Sec.

Announcement.

Mrs. Cornelia C. Moots, West Bay City, Mich., has been appointed lecturer for the department of Sabbath Observance.

V. F. Cox,
Nat. Supt. Sabbath Observance.
Tabor, N. J.



PHOTO OF... Miss Frances Willard or Lady Henry Somerset

on a beautifully enameled **PHOTO BUTTON** 7-8 inch diameter, mailed on receipt of 15 cents; 12 for $1.00.

PHOTO BROOCH 1 1-4 inch diameter, with either of above Photos 30 cents each; 12 for $2.00. Brooches or Buttons delicately hand tinted, 25 cents each extra. Gold Plated Frames for Brooches or Buttons, 25 cents each: Best Rolled Gold or Black Mourning Frames, 50 cents each: Solid Gold Frames $1.75. No charge for mounting Buttons or Brooches in Frames.

ANYBODY'S PHOTO on a Button, 25 cents, or on a Brooch 60 cents.

YOUR PHOTO WILL BE RETURNED UNHARMED.
Description, Price List and Terms to Agents Mailed Free.

AGENTS WANTED.

F. PARKER, Mfr., 277 E. Madison St., CHICAGO, ILL.

Spruce Bark Bed Sheets and Comfortables.



A Luxury for the Healthy.
A Tonic for the Convalescent.
A Remedy for the Sick.

And Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables or Sheets are a positive necessity to Travelers and Tourists obliged to sleep in strange beds and berths in hotels and on boats.

Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables and Sheets are made of the tender inner bark of the Canadian Balsam Spruce Tree, stripped early in the spring when the sap is rising in the tree. By a special process the bark is made into thin sheets as smooth, soft and pliable as cloth and in which all the powerful aromatic and balsamic qualities of the spruce are permanently retained.

Nervousness, Insomnia, La Grippe and ordinary Colds are almost completely allayed with a single night's rest between Spruce Bark Bed Clothes and their constant use is recommended by Physicians as an absolute protection and preventative against these ailments.

The only difference between the Comfortables and Sheets is in the weight. The Sheets are made very light especially for summer and weigh less than 12 oz.

Spruce Bark Bed Comfortables and Sheets, size 64 x 72 ins., are packed in curious wooden bags, silk lined and trimmed, and, if your dealers cannot supply them, we will ship anywhere in the U. S. or Canada, carriage and duty free, on receipt of price, $2 each for either the Comfortables or Sheets. Money refunded if not satisfied.

Booklet containing testimonials sent free on request.

THE KING-JONES CO.,
DEPARTMENT D. L., TORONTO, CAN.
JONES & CO.,
DEPARTMENT D. L., NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.



Drinking Fountains
FOR
MAN and BEAST
Manufactured by
The J. L. Mott Iron Works
84-90 Beekman St., NEW YORK.
311-313 Wabash Av., CHICAGO
Catalogue mailed on request.

Copyright, 1896, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

AGENTS WANTED
MURAT HALSTEAD'S GREAT CUBA BOOK.
All about Cuba; Spain; Maine Disaster; and War; great excitement; everyone buys it; one agent sold 87 in one day; another made $13.00 in one hour. 600 pages; magnificent illustrations; photographs, etc.; low price; we guarantee the most liberal terms; freight paid; 20 days credit; outfit free; send 10 two-cent stamps to pay postage.
THE BIBLE HOUSE, 324 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.



BUGGIES, Carts, Surries, Phætons, Spring Wagons, Harness and Saddles shipped C. O. D. anywhere to anyone with privilege to examine at lowest wholesale prices. Guaranteed as represented or money refunded. Send for illustrated catalog and testimonials Free. Addr. (in full)
CASH BUYERS' UNION, 158 W. Van Buren St., B 80 CHICAGO

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,
KIDD CHEMICAL CO.,
2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

"**THE Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard,**" compiled by her secretary, Anna A. Gordon. Introduction by Lady Henry Somerset. Only official edition authorized and indorsed by the W. C. T. U. Beautifully illus. Only $2. Agts. wanted. Liberal terms. Act quickly. National Pub. Co., Chicago

DYSPEPSIA And Constipation Positively **CURED.**
Send for free sample and literature.
A. S. MILLER & CO., - Box 231, Milwaukee, Wis.

CONSUMPTIVES Try thi Salve! Tested; true. Doctors fail; it cures. You make it. **Formula, 50 Cents.**
MRS. J. BURT, Oklahoma City, O. T.

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

Easter Cards and Booklets



348

50 CENTS EACH.

SEVEN VIOLETS FOR EASTER WEEK.
DAYBREAK.



233

40 CENTS EACH.

JOYOUS EASTER BELLS.
EASTER BELLS.

BOOKLETS.

Below you will find a large assortment of Easter Booklets, all new and beautiful designs and most fitting for this blessed season.



236

25 CTS. EACH.

An Easter Vision
Joy Cometh in the Morning.
An Easter Pean.
Easter Light.
Easter Glory.



241

20 CTS. EACH.

Vacant Cross and Empty Tomb.
Our Saviour Lives.
The Bells of Easter-tide.
Death's Conqueror.
Easter Greeting.
Peaceful Easter.

12 CENTS EACH.

SWEET EASTER CHIMES.
EASTER PRAYER.
JESUS LIVES.
RISEN CHRIST.
PEACE ABUNDANT.
A CROWN OF LIFE.
EASTER MELODY.
THE DAWN OF EASTER.
MY SAVIOUR LIVES.
JOYFUL EASTER.
A HAPPY EASTER.

10 CENTS EACH.

DAY OF EASTER HOPE.
HAPPY EASTER TIDE.
EASTER COMFORT.
EASTER GRATITUDE.



1



247

CARDS.

A complete stock in exquisite designs and coloring from 1 cent up to 30 cents each. Also in packages of 6 cards for 25 cents; 8 cards for 25 cents; 10 cards for 25 cents.

BOOKS.

THE SHEPHERD PSALM.
Gift Edition. Illustrated. $1.25

THE SHEPHERD PSALM.
CHRISTIAN LIVING.
PRESENT TENSES OF THE BLESSED LIFE
FUTURE TENSES OF THE BLESSED LIFE.
Bound in Cloth. Each, 30 cts.

Quiet-Hour Series.

LIFE FOR A LIFE.
PEACE, PERFECT PEACE.
MONEY: THOUGHTS FOR GOD'S STEWARDS.
JESUS HIMSELF.
LOVE MADE PERFECT.
IVORY PALACES OF THE KING.
18mo, Cloth. Each, 25 cts.

GOD'S BOX.
EXPECTATION CORNER.
Two attractive Booklets. Each, 10cts.
EVERY-DAY RELIGION. Price, $1.00
THE CHRISTIAN'S SECRET OF A HAPPY LIFE.
Standard Edition, . . . 75 cts.
New Edition, ... 30 cts.
PATHWAY TO EASTER.
SEVEN WORDS FOR THE SEVEN DAYS.
Price, ... each, 15 cts.

THESE PRICES ARE NET CASH . . . PLEASE ORDER AT ONCE TO MAKE SURE OF PROMPT ATTENTION.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, 1110 The Temple, Chicago.

Important Announcement.



IT IS ALREADY KNOWN TO THE WHITE RIBBON CONSTITUENCY THAT AN AUTHENTIC

Memorial Volume....

OF THE LIFE OF OUR BELOVED PRESIDENT....

Frances E. Willard

IS TO BE WRITTEN BY HER PRIVATE SECRETARY

...Miss Anna Gordon...

Miss Gordon will be assisted in this work by the ablest talent in ENGLAND and AMERICA, eminent men and women who desire to pay tribute to the greatest and grandest woman of the age. This volume, entitled,

"The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard"

which will be in the hands of the reading public at an early date, will be brought out by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, and will be offered for sale through leading Subscription Book Houses of America.

It is hoped that this prompt announcement will prevent any unauthentic edition from being placed on the market. Each copy will bear the Official Stamp of the W. C. T. U. on the title page.



Woman's Temperance Publishing Association

The Temple....Chicago.

PICTURES OF MISS WILLARD

In response to a large demand we have placed in stock the following pictures of...

FRANCES E. WILLARD

Picture on title page of Memorial number, large size . 40c

Large picture on title page . . . 40c
Union Signal, Feb. 24.

Cabinet size of each picture . . 25c

Large aquarelle tint, . . . 35c

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION
THE TEMPLE...CHICAGO

Publisher's Notes.

Statement.

Some confusion has arisen in the minds of white-ribboners, and those wishing to act as agents for the memorial volume from the unauthorized statement of some subscription book houses that they *publish* the only official life of Miss Willard. The subscription book houses *sell* the book through agents, but the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association are the only authorized *publishers* and all prospectuses will bear the imprint, Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. As we have no subscription book department it was thought best to place the book on the market through the medium of these houses. A large number have been authorized to sell but *not* to *publish* the original book. We do not make terms with agents, we have no canvassers in the field; we do not supply prospectuses, but you can always be sure of dealing with an authorized party if you look for the official stamp as you have seen it in our advertisement in this number under "*Important Announcement.*"

Official Picture of Miss Willard.

The National officers of the W. C. T. U. have arranged with a first-class engraver to produce a large etching of Miss Willard, which will be suitable for framing and will be the only official picture authorized by them. The W. T. P. A. will have it on sale within two months. Price $2.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASSN.,
The Temple.

Signal Notes.

LA LIQUE Anti-Alcoholique is establishing temperance cafés in Paris.

MR. WM. WILKINSON estimates that about 5,000 names will be added to the Total Abstinence roll as the result of the Irish Temperance League's recent efforts towards realizing the "million more" scheme.

A YOUNG Chicago high school girl, Miss Beatrice Miller, sixteen years old, has invented an appliance for distilling water from an ordinary teakettle or boiler. It is a simple still consisting of two spherical bodies, one inside of the other. The smaller one, or condensing chamber, receives the steam from the kettle by a tube and this is condensed by means of cold water passing around in the outer sphere. The cold water also replenishes the kettle but is so regulated that it does not stop the boiling. The distilled water passes out of the condensing chamber by a tube and the surplus cold water also has an outlet from its chamber. The whole appliance is automatic and needs no attention after it is placed upon the kettle and the cold water connected with the hydrant faucet by a rubber tube. Chicago water is a fit subject for this "Ralston Still."

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

IVORY SOAP

Is sweet and clean, Careful housekeepers will have no other in the kitchen.

99 44/100 per cent PURE

"A HANDFUL OF DIRT MAY BE A HOUSEFUL OF SHAME." CLEAN HOUSE WITH

SAPOLIO

MEMORIAL NUMBER

...OF...

The Union Signal.

PRICES.

Single Copy,	$ .10
100 Copies,	7.50
50 "	4.00
25 "	2.25

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
The Temple,
CHICAGO.

Take Notice

that the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association is the only house that will *publish* the official memorial volume of Frances E. Willard. It will be *sold* through the leading subscription book houses throughout the country. If subscription book houses claim they are the only publishers, please send to them the above statement.

In reply to numerous inquiries, we desire again to state that while the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association is the only *publisher* of the authentic life of Miss Willard, by Anna Gordon, those wishing to become agents should write direct to subscription book houses for prospectuses, terms, etc. We do not authorize or make terms and have no control over territory.

THREE NEW BOOKS
BY DR. CRAFTS.

Social Progress

With Topic-a-Month Studies. Commended for study by W. C. T. U., by MRS. K. L. STEVENSON. 12mo, 160 pp. Illustrated 25c

Before the Lost Arts

12mo, 96 pp. Illustrated. Cloth, 50c ..... paper, 25c

Mail and Empire, TORONTO—"A strong and telling argument for the truth of Christianity on a new line."

Practical Christian Sociology

Cloth, 524 pp. Illustrated ... $1.50

THIS BOOK DISCUSSES

Temperance	The Sabbath
Impurity	Divorce
Immigration	Municipalism
Law Enforcement	Woman Suffrage

And all the forty departments of the W. C. T. U., *not separately*, but in their relations to each other, with latest statistics, making this volume a handy compend of the whole subject of social reform.

Frances E. Willard—"It is packed with just the information that a 'Christian at work' most needs to know, and which he might search for through a hundred volumes in vain . . . I wish that it might be studied in all the local unions of the W. C. T. U."

These books supplied at above prices, prepaid, or sent free with monthly documents to Unions or persons taking a membership of $3.00 or more, by

THE REFORM BUREAU,
210 Delaware Ave. N. E. WASHINGTON, D. C.

[Send also for free "petition pattern" and list of moral measures in Congress.]

BARGAINS AT HOME Send us your name and address and we will mail you free of charge weekly bulletins of wonderful bargains. KELLOGG, GRACE & CO., 202 S. Clark St., Chicago

ASTHMA COCA-CHEKAN **CURED** never fails; send us your address, we will mail trial package **FREE**
COCA DRUG CO., BOX 424, CINCINNATI, O.

1892. "THE RISING SUCCESSFUL BOOK HOUSE OF THE WEST." **THE DOMINION COMPANY,** "THE LEADING AND MOST WIDELY KNOWN SUBSCRIPTION BOOK HOUSE OF AMERICA." 1898.

PUBLISHERS, BOOKSELLERS, NEWSDEALERS.

Authorized Distributers of **"The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard."**

This book is the Memorial Volume of Frances E. Willard. It is published by the authority and under the supervision of the official publishing house of the National W. C. T. U. The biographical part of the book is written by Miss Anna A. Gordon, who, for more than twenty years, was Miss Willard's private secretary. The introduction is by Lady Henry Somerset, who was Miss Willard's bosom friend and co-worker. Among the leading men and women who will contribute special articles to the book, are Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, Pres. W. C. T. U., Archbishop Farrar, Canon Wilberforce, Dr. Edward Everett Hale, Dr. F. W. Gunsaulus, Dr. N. D. Hillis, Dr. Lyman Abbott, Archbishop Ireland, Joseph Cook, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward, Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Dr. C. H. Parkhurst, Bishop Potter, Bishop Vincent, President Henry Wade Rogers, Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith, Dwight L. Moody, Theodore L. Culyer, Clara Barton, and other persons distinguished in the realm of philanthropy, temperance and reform.

This grand volume will be sold exclusively by subscription. In no other way can the attention of the people everywhere be brought to the book, and insure for it the greatest possible circulation. As authorized distributers we want a representative at once in every community in the United States and Canadian provinces to help in circulating this book. We can give profitable employment at once to 50,000 salespeople.

What an Agency Means.—An agency for "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard" means two things: First, it will aid a noble cause. Secondly, it is the greatest opportunity of a lifetime to make money. While the greater part of the net profits on the book will go to the temperance cause, all who engage in the sale of the book have been provided for that they may have liberal pay for their work. Hundreds of copies will be sold in every village and town. Orders will be taken readily. Previous experience in book-selling is not required to sell this book. Large lists of orders can be taken each day. A few hours each day devoted to showing this book to friends and acquaintances will yield an income of from $4 to $10 a day, and in many places much more, while experienced salespeople will be able to double and treble these figures. If you can spare any time to this work, send for canvassing outfit and full particulars at once and get started. Strike now. Don't delay an hour or you may be too late.

Opportunities.—The intelligence of our people is such that averaging one community with another seventy of every hundred families are so intelligent that they will be interested in "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard" and will buy it when it is brought to their attention. This means seven orders out of every ten persons canvassed. Your community may be above this average. If every family in the nation could be canvassed with this book, over 8,000,000 copies would be sold, and the proceeds which would go to the temperance cause would be so great as to place the W. C. T. U. on a financial basis that would forever endure. Then think what a tremendous sum would be distributed among salespeople! Millions upon millions! Canvass your community and you will have done what you could to further the work, besides make money for yourself. This is a grand opportunity. No capital required, no risk to run, no expenses, and yet your profits will be greater than those of the merchant who invests large sums of money and takes big risks.

Terms.—We pay the largest and most liberal commissions and help our representatives in every possible way to successfully conduct the business. We allow three per cent. discount for cash with order. When the amount of the order is $35 or more, and the agent remits in full with the order, we pay freight (not express) on the books. On books shipped to Canada we arrange to pay the duty. To honest agents who need credit on the books to conduct the business, we can arrange to give 30 days' time, that they may deliver the book and make collections for them before paying us. In this way everyone, no matter how he may be situated, can engage successfully in the sale of this great book.

Canvassing Outfit.—This consists of a sample book of upwards of a hundred pages of the complete book, showing nature of contents, kind of type, many of the beautiful illustrations, quality of paper, styles of binding, size of complete book, and contains guarantee to subscribers and blank pages on which to record orders. With the prospectus we send our best instructions for successful work, special instructions for selling this book, and necessary blanks. Our instructions are so complete that anyone can succeed. The complete outfit will be sent for 50 cents. This may be deducted in remitting for the first ten books sold. We are not permitted to send outfits free, hence do not lose time and possibly the chance to represent this book by writing for free outfit. Order to-day—this very hour, and be ahead of agents who will soon swarm the country with cheap, trashy books thrown together with scissors and paste by unscrupulous concerns offering unauthorized, unreliable books of the proceeds of which not one cent will go to the W. C. T. U.

Territory.—In order to help you in securing orders readily and rapidly we will not restrict you to any particular territory, but will let you take orders among your friends and acquaintances wherever they may be. You can select such fields as you will be able to handle to the best advantage. We want you to do well, to make many sales, to make money, and to do good.

We want a member in every **local W. C. T. U.**, in every **church**, in every **church society**, in every **temperance lodge**, in every **benevolent** and **humane organization**, in every **township, village, town** and **city**, to volunteer at once to canvass every member, and every person that can be reached, with "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard."

We want every **man and woman** in the United States and Canada, **who has had any experience in the sale of books,** to devote themselves for a time to the sale of "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard." **It will pay. Drop all else.**

Size and Prices. The book will be a royal octavo in form, about 16 x 10 inches when open, will contain between 400 and 500 pages beautifully and profusely illustrated, and will sell for **$2.00** in Cloth, **$2.75** in Half Morocco and **$3.75** in Full Morocco.



All Prospectuses and Complete Books will have this official stamp on the title page.

The first thing to do is to send your order for canvassing outfit. Send it to-day, this very hour. There is a rush for outfits on this book. Your order will be filled from the first edition of outfits. In this way not an hour will be lost unnecessarily. Address,

THE DOMINION COMPANY,

Authorized Distributers . . . Dept. 5, 352-354-356 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, U. S. A. (Mention "The Union Signal," please.)

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 13. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, March 31, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
At Home — About Women — Educational — Abroad — Temperance 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Lead, Chieftain, Lead! By Kate Lunden . . . 3
Poem, Easter Chimes. By Flora Hazelton Bailey . . . 3
An Easter Anthem. By Ella Beecher Gittings 3
Ideals the Basis of Progress. I By Lucinda B. Chandler 4
A Scientific Lecture Bureau. By T. D. Crothers, M. D. 4
Willard Hall Echoes 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
Encouraging News From Japan 5
A Letter From Jerusalem 5
Spanish Work in New Mexico 6
LOCAL UNION: 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, Now the Noisy Winds Are Still. By Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge 7
Hunting Easter Eggs 7
How They Fooled Auntie. By S. Rosalie Sill 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Women and the Resurrection 8
A Plan of Battle 8
The Writer of Miss Willard's Life 9
Miss Willard's Will 9
THE WATCH TOWER 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
The Hospital Fund—Exhortations to Better Lives For Girls 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
South Australia 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
California — Louisiana — New Hampshire — District of Columbia — Indiana 10, 11
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Non-Alcoholic Medication 12
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 12
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 13
W. C. T. U. NEWS 13
OUR LIBRARY TABLE 14

Notes and Comments.

WE congratulate our readers and ourselves as well, that we secured so good a picture as appeared on the cover of our last issue of the woman toward whom white-ribboners are thinking most tender, prayerful thoughts in these days of our great bereavement. Mrs. Stevens' face is one that does not readily yield itself to the photographer's art. The look of sadness which marks it when in repose is so constantly changing with varied emotions that the majority of her pictures give a very inadequate idea of the real woman. The photograph from which our cut is taken was made by Miss Alice Hughes, the famous London photographer, and the pen sketch by H. von Hofsten, of Chicago. The portrait is considered a most excellent one.

NOTWITHSTANDING the request made in our issue of March 17, on page 1, reports of memorial services are being sent to THE UNION SIGNAL. If we attempted to give place to all the beautiful tributes in prose and verse that come from sorrowing friends and comrades of our beloved Miss Willard, and all the accounts of services held in her memory, we should have room in the paper for nothing else for many weeks. So we ask again that reports of these meetings come through the regularly appointed state reporters, who are requested to crystallize the many which will be received by them from the local unions into a few short paragraphs expressive of the thought and feeling of their respective states upon the loss they have sustained in the death of our great leader.

WE have this year in the matter of Easter stories an embarrassment of riches, which makes us wish we had, this week at least, several pages at our disposal for stories. As it is, we shall give place in the two issues succeeding this, our regular Easter number, to a story in two parts written for THE UNION SIGNAL by Marietta Holley ("Josiah Allen's Wife"), entitled, "An Easter Party in Jonesville."

KENTUCKY water just at present outrivals Kentucky's famous whisky. Of the two battleships launched at Newport News, Va., last Thursday, the water-christened Kentucky is receiving by far the widest attention and interest. This fact is indicated by the press reports which have given much prominence in news and editorial columns to the christening by Miss Bradley, while the champagne christening of the Kearsarge has been dismissed with brief mention. We are glad to note that Kentuckians themselves rallied to the support of Miss Bradley. The state's General Assembly adopted resolutions of commendation, and six hundred visitors from the Blue Grass State were present at the launching and cheered her to the echo. The following telegram was sent from National Headquarters: "Congratulations from the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union. A half million white-ribboners bless your heroism;" also one from Col. Geo. W. Bain, of Lexington, Ky.: "Heaven bless Kentucky's brave daughter for her lesson of safety to sailors on the sea."

THE Chicago Central union held its twenty-fourth annual meeting, on March 24, in Willard Hall. The forenoon and part of the afternoon was devoted to the regular business of the organization. The reports showed a most encouraging activity in all the varied lines of philanthropic effort which include, besides the regular W. C. T. U. department work, Hope Mission, Florence Crittenton Anchorage, Bethesda Day Nursery and Kindergarten, Industrial and Manual Training School and Men's Club. The union has expended during the year $8,000 in carrying on its work, and its power for good is constantly increasing. Mrs. Carse was unanimously elected president for the 20th time. At one o'clock luncheon was served on the eleventh floor to members of the union and their friends. At three o'clock a memorial service for Miss Willard was held, conducted by Mrs. Carse. The platform was beautifully decorated with palms and lilies and upon an easel well to the front stood a large picture of our promoted Chieftain. Two-minute speeches were made by women who had been associated with Miss Willard in the early days of white-ribbon work in Chicago, and the service throughout was most touching and impressive.

WE earnestly urge our women who are sending petitions to their representatives in Congress, to study carefully the instructions given many times in THE UNION SIGNAL and to use the form of petition which has been kept standing in the official pages, except when crowded out by a press of other matter, and this week is given on page 15. Mr. Crafts, who with Mrs. Ellis, is in Washington promoting the interests of the various reform bills now pending, writes us as follows: "After all the directions given by THE UNION SIGNAL and sent out by the Reform Bureau and Mrs. Ellis, here comes a petition, signed by 299 names and indorsed by unions of 300 membership, besides asking for *ten bills all on one petition*, bills which are in nearly as many different committees. Such a petition can help only in one committee in each branch of Congress. The petition is otherwise well gotten up and represents days of devoted labor. Let every union see to it that the secretary keeps always in her book a 'Petition Pattern,' such as is given nearly every week by THE UNION SIGNAL."

THE General Officers have recently sent a circular letter to each member of the executive committee and board of superintendents urging their coöperation in a plan for securing a memorial to Miss Willard. The letter starts with the proposition that, inasmuch as the Temple is so closely allied with the name of the great leader of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, it would seem as if no other memorial could be so fitting, and urges that a supreme effort be made to secure the entire ownership of this building. The plan contemplates the organizing of a citizens' memorial committee in each city and town throughout the nation, the amounts raised to be placed in the hands of a local treasurer, to be designated by the committee, and held until the aggregate local sum shall be placed in the hands of Miss Cornelia M. Dow, Portland, Me., the one chosen by Miss Willard and appointed by the Buffalo Convention as custodian of the Willard Temple Fund. Already a cordial response has been received from the presidents of several of the states, and the women are throwing themselves into the work with courage and enthusiasm and with the clear understanding that if, by the next National Convention it shall be proved that the amount necessary for purchasing the Temple can not be raised, the money shall be invested in some other suitable memorial. The Temple trustees are proceeding with their plans as announced, and, of course, the money from the wheels, cards, and from any plans which may be hereafter inaugurated by them, should be sent in the usual way to Mr. G. B. Shaw, vice-president American Trust and Savings Bank, Chicago, treasurer of the Board of Temple Trustees.

Current Events.

Christening of the Kentucky.

The New Battleship Baptized With Water by Miss Christine Bradley.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 24.—Miss Christine Bradley, daughter of Governor Bradley, of Kentucky, who was chosen sponsor for the magnificent new battleship that bears the name of her native state, is a student at the Woman's College in this city.

When her party, en route to Newport News, entered the depot and stood nearly on the spot in the waiting room where President Garfield fell, she was met and greeted by a company of local white-ribboners, led by Mrs. Margaret B. Platt, the local president. They had assembled to greet her and bid her Godspeed on her lovely mission. Mrs. Nellie H. Bradley, wife of Francis M. Bradley, official head of the Sons of Temperance in the nation, pinned upon Miss Bradley's breast a small silk American flag, surmounted by the white ribbon. Addresses were made by Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, of the Reform Bureau; Mrs. Crafts of the World's W. C. T. U.; Mrs. Ella M. Thacher, of soldiers' and sailors' department of National W. C. T. U.; Mrs. Clinton Smith, of Young Woman's Branch; member of Congress Albert M. Todd and others.

Mrs. T. A. Williams, the district treasurer, stepped forward and presented a large bouquet of white roses tied with a white ribbon, to which was attached a card bearing this sentiment:

"Our best wishes for the success of the Kentucky. May her career be as honorable as her christening is pure. Though formed for war may she prove an emissary of peace."

Miss Bradley responded in fitting language to the congratulations of the white-ribboners, then went aboard the train accompanied by her mother and Mrs. Thacher. She was attired in a charming tailor-made gown of navy blue broadcloth, trimmed with gold braid.

NEWPORT NEWS, March 24.—If such a thing were possible, Kentucky was made a thousand times more famous here to-day. Beginning this morning with the launching of the battleship bearing her name and ending this afternoon with a speech by her governor that surpassed every expectation of his warmest lifelong friends, the entire day has been one grand ovation to the Blue Grass state, her eloquent men and fair women. It was a Kentucky day that makes a page of history.

It was exactly ten o'clock when the Kearsarge dipped into the waters. The christening by Mrs. Herbert Winslow with champagne was cheered, but nothing like that of the Kentucky which followed one hour and thirty minutes later. At 11:36, amid the yells of thousands and shrill shrieks of hundreds of whistles, the Kentucky dipped majestically into Chesapeake bay, and the event that nations have watched with interest was at an end.

Between the two launchings the marine band played "Old Kentucky Home" twice, and through both all cheered, alike the south and the north, with the Kentuckians.

The christening, which many officials thought should be done with wine or Kentucky's famous product, was done with pure water, Miss Bradley declining to use anything else, winning her fight for it after a private but hard-fought battle with those who opposed her. Carrying out her sentiment in the matter, she had the water brought in a plain, wire-covered glass bottle from the famous crystal spring on the spot where Abraham Lincoln was born in Larue county, Kentucky.

At the banquet which followed the launching, Governor Bradley responded to the toast, "Kentucky and the Kentucky." He spoke in part as follows:

"No ship has ever been christened as it has been. Not according to the custom of pirate Vikings, clad with the skins of wild beasts, but with sparkling water from the spring which quenched the infant thirst of him who gave freedom to a race and saved our country from destruction.

"And when the great ship majestically moves to the glorious destiny which is in store for it, it will be sanctified by the prayers of more Christian women than all the others that have ever moved on the face of the waters.

"Whether under calm and cloudless skies or struggling with tempest and waves, whether in peace or war, there shall hover over it, not the spirit of alcohol, which has destroyed so many lives, desolated so many homes and caused the shedding of so much blood and so many tears; but the spirit of Kentucky's noblest son, the grandest man 'in all the tide of time,' symbolized by God's gift to man, that which causes the earth to yield its fruits and harvest, which cleanses and purifies, which quenches the thirst of the living and relieves the parched lips of the wounded and the dying.

"Purity and patriotism have to-day been blended in the christening of the ship, which I predict will win more fame, gather more laurels and accomplish more good than any that has ever swept the seas.

"And in our parting with the majestic vessel, Kentuckians with one voice exclaim:

" 'In spite of rock and tempest's roar,
In spite of false lights on the shore,
Sail on, nor fear to breast the seas;
Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee, are all with thee.' "

Temperance.

THE board of directors for Renwick Park, on Cayuga Lake, Ithaca, N. Y., have decided that no beer, wines, liquors or spirituous drinks of any kind shall hereafter be sold upon the grounds.

S. C. RANK, a former police lieutenant of Chicago, was sentenced by Judge Chetlain to pay a fine of $500 and to serve sixty days in the county jail for extortion of money from blind pig keepers in Hyde Park.

THE W. C. T. U. of Churubusco, Ind., have succeeded in entirely ridding the town of saloons. Sixteen women appeared before the county commissioners and were successful in defeating the three remaining saloon-keepers, who desired to continue in business and had applications for renewal of license pending.

DESPATCHES from Wichita, Kan., state that twenty women raided and burned a saloon in a big store building on the Kansas and Oklahoma Territory line, on March 24. The citizens on the Kansas side claimed that it was subject to the laws of that state and ordered it closed. The owner refused, with the above result.

CITY Attorney Kirkpatrick, of Monmouth, Ill., in his relentless war against the illicit sale of liquor has won a decisive battle against the enemy, compelling seven men to appear in county court and confess to ten counts of illegal sale of liquor. They were each fined $250 and bonded themselves not to again engage in the sale of any beverages in the city, even to a glass of milk.

ACCORDING to returns made to Congress by the District commissioners there are 547 retail and 147 wholesale liquor establishments at the national capital. This is a reduction of nearly half in the number of saloons within a couple of years, said to be due in a great measure to the high license exacted from the proprietors, only forty-seven of whom were convicted in the last year of violating the excise laws.

AT the annual convention of the State Temperance Union of Kansas, over 600 accredited delegates were present. Through the splendid efforts of Dr. Howard H. Russell, national superintendent of the American Anti-Saloon League, seventeen hundred dollars were pledged to the work of the Temperance Union. The plan of work adopted contemplates placing three state organizers in the field during the year. In addition to these, it is expected that Dr. Russell and two of his most valuable assistants will spend all of April in the state. The outlook is good for a great temperance revival during the present year.

MRS. MARY H. HUNT, National superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, has been urgently invited to go to Japan and extend her work of scientific temperance education in the public schools of that country. The invitation explains that up to very lately there has been little opportunity for such effort in Japan, as the Minister of Education upon whom so much depended was not approachable—was, in fact, anti-foreign, but that Hon. Mr. Hamao, former president of the Imperial University, now holds that office and is most desirous of introducing western methods and teaching. The door is open—they want the text-books on temperance physiology used in this country and they are waiting for a leader. Mrs. Hunt's work in her own home field is so overwhelming that it will be impossible for her to go this year, at least.

MUCH agitation has been caused in Christian temperance circles of the Trans-Mississippi states over the published statement that the California exhibit at the Omaha exposition would include an immense vat to be kept filled with wine, which would be dispensed without money and without price. Letters, petitions, etc., have been flooding exposition headquarters, until the board of managers have authorized the publicity of a sweeping denial of any such infamous plan ever having been entertained by the authorities.

REV. A. EISMANN, pastor of the Evangelical Protestant church at Marion, O., is quoted as having made the following statement in response to a request to become a member of the anti-saloon league: "The saloon is a legalized institution, and a law-abiding citizen ought to stand by the law. An additional reason is that the saloon is a temptation, yet we cannot take away temptation in this world, but should overcome it. For this reason our preaching is not as much directed against the saloon-keeper as against his customers. Our church does not believe in drunkenness, but temperance. I do not preach, however, that drunkards shall not inherit the kingdom of heaven. I refer to Colossians 2:16 and 17; Matthew 15:11, and Timothy 4:1 to 4. Those who preach prohibition should dismiss those unruly members from the church instead of retaining them in full membership, and by that means purge the church of its sinners."

Educational.

HARVARD University has received a gift of $20,000 from Mrs. William Belden Noble, of Washington, to endow a lectureship, in memory of her husband, a graduate of the class of 1885.

DR. JAMES B. ANGELL, minister to Turkey, announces that he will resign his post and return to this country in time to resume his duties as president of the University of Michigan at the opening of the fall term.

THE Duc de Loubat, of Paris, France, better known in New York as Joseph F. Loubat, has given property valued at $1,100,000 to Columbia University. This is the largest gift ever made to the institution. The income is to be devoted to the library.

THE $50,000 necessary to be raised by subscription for Colby University at Waterville, Me., to secure $10,000, conditionally given by the Baptist Educational Society of America, has been secured. It is now expected that two college buildings will be erected this season—a chemical laboratory and a building for the use of young women students.

THE Alabama Normal College for girls at Livingstone are to have in June a Frances Willard commencement and have sent for material on which to begin the study of her beautiful life. The principal, Julia S. Tutwiler, wishes to impress on this class of 1898, composed of twenty girls, the example of nobility and unselfishness as shown in the life of our leader.

At Home.

BLANCHE K. BRUCE, register of the treasury, who, next after Fred Douglass, had long been regarded as the most conspicuous man of his race, died at his home in Washington on March 17.

THE resolution to submit to popular vote the question of amending the state constitution by striking out the word "male" as relating to suffrage, was defeated in the Iowa legislature by a vote of 47 to 50.

THE commissioners in charge of the Kentucky state penitentiary at Frankfort have appointed two women as guards, with the same salary as the men. They will have charge of the women prisoners, and will perform the duties of prison matrons, but as the statute does not provide for matrons, they will be called guards.

THE Senate has passed the bill for the protection of song birds, which provides that the importation into the United States of birds, feathers, or parts of birds, for ornamental purposes, is prohibited, and also prohibiting the transportation or sale of such articles in any territory of the United States or the District of Columbia.

Contributed.

Lead, Chieftain, Lead!

BY KATE LUNDEN.

LEAD on, dear heart! From loftier heights of power,
Still lead us on.
We will not falter in the crucial hour,
Though thou art gone.
God's will is ours, though seen through blinding tears;
His Fatherheart is greater than our fears.

Lead ever on! Great souls can never die;
The sun may set,
But in the orbs that stud the midnight sky
We see it yet.
And so thy spirit, beckoning from afar,
Breaks through the clouds, a radiant guardian star.

Love never fails. Though clashing faiths may cease,
The world shall read
In loving deeds, in messages of peace,
Thy simple creed.
And through thy words, by us now doubly prized,
We learn from thee what thou didst learn of Christ.

Lead, Chieftain, lead! Thy faithful follow still
O'er paths of thorn,
Through bridgeless streams, thy guiding foot-prints till
God sends the morn,
And we shall greet, when the last deep is crossed,
The tender face we miss, but have not lost.

Easter Chimes.

BY FLORA HAZELTON BAILEY.

SWEET Easter bells, ring out thy chimes!
Ring, for the risen Lord!
Ring out His praise, in dulcet tones,
Ring, ring, in sweet accord!

The risen Christ brings peace and love:—
We know, we feel, we hear!—
His Easter angels touch the harp
That vibrates sweet and clear.

Rejoice, oh, earth, there is no death!
Ring, ring, sweet Easter bells!
Ring, 'till each heart in every land
With wond'rous music swells!

Britt, Ia.

An Easter Anthem.

BY ELLA BEECHER GITTINGS.

ANDREW HAY had sung in St. Luke's church since he was eleven years old. Now he was seventeen. Four new surplices had been furnished him, and his present one was decidedly too short. As he marched at the head of the choir, the abrupt descent from the leader to the next boy in size marred the symmetry of the line. If the rector or choirmaster noticed this they prized Andrew's voice too highly to speak of it, but Andrew himself knew it and it made him ill at ease. The leaven of approaching manhood was so active within him that he felt out of place among so many smaller boys.

When the Easter rehearsals began and the choirmaster said to him, "You must be measured for a new surplice, Andrew," he replied that he had decided not to sing any longer. The leader looked at him in dismay.

"Not sing any longer, Andrew? Why, we cannot possibly do without you. Has anything gone wrong?"

"You must have noticed, sir, that in size, at least, I have quite outgrown a boy choir. I both look and feel awkward in it. Naturally, you would dislike to tell me so, therefore, the best way is for me to dismiss myself before I become a real incumbrance."

The choirmaster taken thus by surprise scarcely knew how to reply. At length he said: "I know, Andrew, that you cannot always remain a boy, but I think the time has not yet come when you need to leave the choir. I think I voice the sentiment of the entire congregation when I say we cannot spare your voice. There has been some talk of forming an adult choir in addition to the surpliced one. When the time comes for you to part company with the boys, you can join that."

"I think the time has come already. Of course, I cannot use this surplice at Easter, and it is folly to purchase another for me."

"The price would be a small one to pay for your help at Easter alone. Promise you will stay till after Easter at any rate. I am sure the rector would say that a voice like yours should not be withheld from the Master's service."

"I want to do what is right, and I love to sing. Yes, I will stay until after Easter; but my resignation must take effect immediately after. It is right that you should have that much time in which to fill my place."

. . . . . .

The doctrine of heredity had been impressed upon Ralph Horton's mind since his earliest childhood. His mother had for years been superintendent of that department in her local W. C. T. U. Not only did the library tables teem with literature upon the subject, but it was common talk in the family. Although Ralph often wearied of it, and as he grew older sometimes caricatured it, yet he never for a moment really doubted its truth. Doubtless his mother, extremist though she had become through constant consideration of one side only of the question, would have been shocked had she known that to him it was a doctrine of fatalism. Whatever you are born to be, you will be, and there's no use fighting against it. Heredity is an unmitigated curse or blessing as the case may be.

Had she known this and also that he had already tasted his first glass of wine, she would not have said to him exactly what she did when he left her to begin his college life. She told him a carefully guarded family secret. It was, that his father, who had died in Ralph's infancy, had been a victim to alcohol through inherited appetite and a doctor's prescription. Then she had said with an emphasis which sounded a death-knell to her son's high hopes for the future:

"*Your only safety* lies in never drinking the first glass. One taste could arouse a demon of appetite which would lead you to certain ruin."

He said some husky words of thanks and kissed his mother good-bye, but he did not tell her that the danger line of which she warned him had already been passed! What use? Why bring that haunting terror into her life? He could only hope that death would claim one of them before the final catastrophe came. How well he remembered that first glass! It was at a banquet given his high school football team in a neighboring city. He disliked being conspicuous and nearly all the boys took wine. Besides he owned to a strong curiosity to know how the deadly stuff tasted. It had such a strange effect upon him that he scarcely knew whether fear or pleasure predominated—but he wanted another glass. Then the very sight and smell of it bewitched him and he would have taken still more had not a comrade whispered:

"You've had enough, boy. Do you want to go home drunk and disgrace the team?"

Not the team, but his mother! That thought brought him to his senses. As they went out he whispered to the friend who had warned him:

"Don't say anything about the wine at home, please. I'm never going to touch it again. My first drink shall be my last."

But another temptation had come at a class "spread," given by a high school senior, anxious to ape college ways. It seemed to Ralph that if his life had depended upon it, he could not have refused the wine after its subtle odor had penetrated his senses. He had drained three glasses, and his host had looked curiously at him as he filled a fourth and said, with a laugh that was almost a sneer:

"When the sons of temperance cranks once slip the noose they go to greater lengths than any of us."

The slighting allusion to his mother shocked him a second time into his senses and roused all the manhood within him. He set the glass down untasted and sprang to his feet, anger for the moment getting the better of appetite.

"You are right," he said. "It is time I left both you and the wine. It is late and my mother will be anxious. Good-night."

As he walked home in the cold starlit night he made a solemn vow never to touch wine again and to avoid all companies where it was likely to be served. Yet, sometimes the very memory of the sparkling liquor would set his veins tingling and a great longing for it would seize him. Now he understood it all. King Alcohol claimed him by the inexorable decree of heredity, and the fires of his hell had been kindled in that first glass of wine. If he could only fight it off till his mother died!

The college to which he was going was one of the oldest and most influential in the land—founded by a Christian church. Probably he would be safe from temptation while there. To his horror he found that there were dozens of saloons and brothels within two blocks of the college campus. Not only this, but the students were allowed to have liquors in their rooms and serve them at banquets and private "spreads." All the air about was redolent of the odor which meant death to his soul. Avoiding all society, he shut himself in his room, never left the campus unless necessity compelled, and worked desperately for class honors. He would give his mother what comfort he could. So things went on until the Easter holidays arrived. He had made a brave fight and so far conquered, but he was worn out with close confinement and overwork and felt his will-power weakening day by day.

Easter Sunday dawned bright and beautiful with bird songs and spring odors in the air. But Ralph Horton felt out of harmony with nature. The church bells jarred upon his nerves. Morbid brooding had made him cynical. He said that religion was a mockery, and church organization a farce. Was not the devil stronger than God? He was triumphing every day—must triumph in the end, and this thing called heredity was his deadliest weapon, wrested from the very hand of Him who created it.

He spent the day reading Rousseau and writing to his mother. By the time the evening church bells rang he had a maddening headache. He opened his door to let in more air. A student passing had spilled some wine in the hallway just in front of Ralph's door. He caught its scent and staggered back into his room. Great beads of perspiration were on his face. What was the use? He could not hold out much longer, and—his mother might live for years. Evidently the only thing to do was to end his own life. A suicide was more respected than a drunkard and he could manage to make it appear accidental. Ah! he had it! He would take a boat and go out on the river. His mother knew he was unskillful with the oars. But before he went he would have one last glorious drink. He would drink to the Mighty Demon, Heredity! He dressed himself carefully and went out. The capricious April weather had changed and a strong east wind was blowing. So much the better! The river would be very rough.

He passed St. Luke's church just as the choir boys were marching in. A voice of marvelous beauty arrested him. He turned to see whence it came. The church door stood open for some late comers. The soft light streamed out upon the pavement, and the rich scent of Easter lilies came with it. He stopped and listened to the voice. Clearly the words of the processional fell upon his ears:

"In the beauty of the lilies,
Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom
That transfigures you and me.
As He died to make men holy,
So He rose to make men free."

Music had always had a powerful influence over Ralph Horton, and the wonderful voice drew him irresistibly. He followed the late comers into the church and slipped quietly into a vacant seat next the central aisle. He scarcely heeded the prayers but sat awaiting the voice, with the words, "He rose to make men free," echoing in his mind. He scarcely knew when the prayers changed to Scripture reading until these words arrested him: "The sting of death is sin." He shuddered and thought of the turbulent, rushing river—and after that . . . ? "But thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." "Thus endeth the first lesson."

A moment's hush, then faint and sweet as

though the breath of the Easter lilies had broken into articulate speech, organ notes and clear boyish voices blending in almost perfect harmony—"He that hath ears to hear let him hear what the spirit saith unto the churches."

A strange calm fell upon Ralph Horton's troubled soul. The mood of the music was swaying him. As the low chant ended, the organ notes glided gently into the prelude of an Easter anthem.

Feeling that this was his last Sunday in the choir, Andrew Hay resolved to do his very best, to forget himself and let the soul of the music possess him. A few more low, sweet notes from the organ, a sudden swell of gladness—a hush—and a voice of joy and triumph proclaimed, "I know that my redeemer lives!"

Ralph Horton started and leaned suddenly forward as though the words had been addressed to himself alone. All the misery, the despair, the unutterable longing for rescue that had filled his soul during the past months of torture, seemed to speak from the burning eyes that shone from his haggard face. Unconscious of everything save that wonderful song of *redemption*, he remained in the same attitude until the last notes of the anthem died slowly on the throbbing air. The rector saw him and his own soul responded to the look of agonized entreaty in the young student's face. His thoughts flew swiftly during the singing of the anthem.

Then there happened a strange thing in St. Luke's church. For the first time in its history the rector preached without notes. A carefully prepared sermon on "Consider the lilies," lay untouched in its handsome leather case. Without giving chapter or verse, he announced his text: "Behold the Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world." Then he preached not to the fashionable congregation, but to the young man with the anguish of a lost soul speaking from his eyes. He preached of *Resurrection*—not from the grave, but from the bondage of sin and fleshly lusts.

Still a stranger thing happened when the sermon was finished. Stepping in front of his desk the rector said in tones of entreaty:

"If there is one here to-night anxious to escape from this bondage of the flesh and who would like a word of personal counsel from one who has suffered in like manner, I shall be glad to meet him in the vestry at close of service. Follow the path on the east side of the church and enter by the outside door."

"Did you ever hear of such a thing!" exclaimed a fashionable lady, as she left the church. "One might as well be in the Salvation Army barracks and have done with it!"

But Ralph Horton followed the path on the east and met the rector waiting for him at the open door.

Just as the clocks struck the midnight hour, the two men rose from their knees. The look of despair on the young student's face had given place to one of glorious hope. As they clasped hands at parting the rector said:

"Never for a moment doubt, my friend, that He who created it is stronger than the law of heredity, and that He is able and willing to keep that which you have committed to him. But I am certain that when He taught us to pray—'Lead us not into temptation'—He meant that we were to avoid it wherever possible. Therefore, I earnestly advise you to seek another school from which your peculiar foe is excluded. I will go with you, if you wish, and we will state the situation candidly to the faculty. And now, good-night and may God keep you. I will see you again in the morning."

The rector of St. Luke's church did not lose sight of Ralph Horton until he saw him safely established in a school of equal repute with the one he had left, but where he could fight his battle against appetite without such fearful odds against him. Then he sought Andrew Hay and told him of the salvation his voice had accomplished that Easter night. And Andrew, with a great gladness in his heart, promised to stay by the boy-choir until the adult one was formed, even though a surplice a month must be furnished him at his own expense.

Colorado Springs, Col.

FOR every dollar paid the school to cultivate the intellect of this country, nine dollars are paid the saloon to blight that intellect.—*Geo. W. Bain.*

Ideals the Basis of Progress.

BY LUCINDA B. CHANDLER.

I.

WHY should we hold ideals? Because life and growth, the development of all that is admirable and reliable, that is pure and sweet, noble and beautiful, that is grand and worthy as the end and aim of existence, proceed from ideals. The primitive hut would still shelter earth's inhabitants had not an ideal of structures more commodious, comfortable and beautiful, stimulated the thought and mechanical faculty of man. Indeed, a domicile of even the rudest form of shelter could not have materialized in response to the desire for protection and a resting place, had not the idea of such possible deliverance from the discomfort of the elements suggested the construction of a shelter.

In the world of thought, as in the world of manifestation, life is a transforming principle, constructing and reconstructing. The ideal is regenerating. The absence of the ideal is degenerating. Renewed life, renewed activity, ceaseless endeavor to become, to improve, to make beautiful, to make serve larger uses, all depend upon and are involved in ideals. Banish ideals and stagnation follows. Better be a "visionary" even, than void of ideals. Imagination on the rampage is not so stultifying as imagination inert, asleep or smothered. The power to apprehend, to conceive, to clothe and muster an idea, to form and habilitate it to a definite purpose, is the highest creative power of mind. A mind without ideals is like the working engine unharnessed to any machinery or object that is movable. Its activity accomplishes nothing but the wearing of the engine. But there is this difference between the engine and the human mind—the accomplishment of the engine through the accessory of machinery does not renew the engine nor enlarge its capacity. But the human mind is renewed in vigor and enlarged in capacity by the continued application of ideals to the uses of actual existence and the improvement of individual character.

The constructive and reconstructive power of the ideal is the basis of social evolution. It is hindered by the conservatism of habit and custom, by the remnant of the savage instinct, by the inertia of minds in bondage to the demonstration of the actual. But spite of these hindrances the altruistic spirit which overrules the universe and touches with quickening power the human mind and heart, keeps the ideal ever active, ever seeking, ever proposing a better way. The idealist is in harmony and coöperating with the universe because always proceeding toward the more perfect, the unexplored. The idealist can not fossilize, cannot settle into a rut of thought, of belief, of action. On and on into new realms of vision, a wider horizon of mental activity, a deeper search into the meanings of life experience is the tendency of mind when the ideal is accepted as the true guidance to progress. There is no limitation. The eternal now is boundless opportunity. Listlessness and indolence may rest in present imperfection and narrowness, but the inquiring, the seeking, the active mind is impelled by the universal and never ceasing operation of the infinite perfection to move on, to explore. Its empyrean ever recedes as it advances. Ideals are its pinions and the actualization of these ideals the process by which life is constantly made more bright and beautiful. Even the common and meaner things catch the radiance of its higher realm and are transformed from the dull and sordid to the image of its glory.

This uplifting transforming activity begins in the child and leaves its impression upon all the associations of its early environment. The commonest objects are magnified or beautified in its imagination. As experience, observation and the unfoldment of mental faculties brings these objects into true proportion and relation, the same activity of imagination conceives more desirable and more beautiful objects. According to the bias given to its thought by surrounding influences and teachings, the ideals of the child-mind become more and more the basis of its conduct. The child is not an automaton repeating mentally parrot-like what it has been told is good, but it intuitively forms an idea of the good for itself and in the conduct of others. The evolution of individual character proceeds, and can only proceed from the ideal, the capacity to conceive what is good, true, right, worthy, beautiful. If there is growth there must be ceaseless seeking. If there is advancement, there must be constant climbing toward ideals, ideals of truth and goodness. Ideals inspire to this effort to attain. All in human nature which is base, mean and sordid, and which is hindering to healthful growth or harmful to others, is the weakness which can be overcome by the exercise of climbing toward ideals of goodness, nobility, beneficence and usefulness, a wise application of energies to actualize ideals.

Chicago, Ill.

A Scientific Lecture Bureau.

BY T. D. CROTHERS, M. D.

A NUMBER of thoughtful temperance workers have expressed a strong conviction that the time has come for a new class of teachers on the platform. The public has lost much of its former interest in the emotional appeals of revivalists and alarmists, who seek to build up a following on fear and excitement, and the narration of sad, bitter experiences. It was estimated that over a thousand men and women were teaching the evils of alcohol from the platform continually all over the country last year. At least half of this number are occupied all the time and many of them are most earnest, excellent workers, doing a great deal of good. A large number of clergymen urge the moral side of this evil on all occasions; and a number of what are called reformed drinkers make their own experience a text and subject of warning in almost endless harangues.

The constant reiterations and statements, real and doubtful, with the arguments and passionate appeals, are so familiar that the public is indifferent. Sensible men and women reason that the facts in themselves, as seen in everyday life, are more startling than any oratorical presentation of them, but these facts are often inexplainable. The phenomena of the fascination of and degeneration from alcohol, and the means of prevention, are so far theories, on which a great variety of opinions are expressed. This confusion of theory and effort to understand and apply practical means for relief, is always an obstacle toward united efforts in all platform teaching.

During the past few years a great many new facts have been gathered by scientific men concerning alcohol and its effects, which have not been made public or popularized for the platform. These facts have now accumulated and become sufficiently established to be taught as authoritative, and will bring a new spirit and impetus to the subject. It is believed that a large number of temperance workers would welcome a series of scientific lectures on this side of the drink problem. It is proposed to establish a lecture bureau for the purpose of bringing these recent modern researches on the effects of alcohol and the disease of inebriety before popular audiences of persons interested in this subject. This bureau is simply for the purpose of arranging topics and dates and speakers, so as to economize the time and expense of the lecturers. A number of eminent men familiar with the new researches on this line have expressed a willingness to prepare and deliver one or more lectures, during the coming season, within a reasonable distance of their homes, for a small gratuity. It is proposed to have two or three lectures on the scientific side of the drink problem, delivered in at least a hundred towns and cities of the country, and try to rouse up a newer, fresher interest in this topic. These lectures will be entirely unpartisan, and simply a presentation of the cold facts, which in all cases will not conflict with any teachings of temperance workers. In reality, the conclusions from scientific study of the drink problem are clear, emphatic denials of the nature of alcohol and wider conceptions of the laws of cause and effect relating to it.

It is believed that the time has come to turn on the "new light of science," and clear away much of the doubt and prejudice existing. These efforts are simply to bring new spirit and vigor to the army of platform teachers, and help them to follow up the subject on a higher level of facts and reasoning; also to rouse and give

permanent direction to much of the enthusiasm and energy that is so freely expended. Practical temperance teaching is the great demand of the day, and the public is ready to hear any one who has vital facts to present. I have consented to act as secretary to answer all questions and suggestions from any one interested in this new effort.

Hartford, Conn.



Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

AT midday, in Willard Hall, from five hundred to one thousand worshipers have assembled daily. About three times each week we invite the strangers in this room to stand. From twenty-five to fifty, and often a larger number, answer to this invitation. Since our sainted Chieftain entered into rest, greater earnestness and more tenderness of spirit has been manifest, many feeling that we, too, are only a step from our promoted leader, who inspired all for larger service for God and humanity. Strangers often say that what they experience in this room is beyond their largest hope, and we who have been present for more than six hundred days do not doubt the truth of their words.

. . . . . .

Evangelist David, a native of Ceylon, India, who came to America in the early fall and to Chicago, November 1, 1897, has been on the platform in Willard Hall twelve weeks, with few intervals. He teaches the Word with marvelous clearness, giving chapter and verse at every point.

This method has been the means of sending multitudes to searching the Scriptures daily. Could you look upon the hundreds sitting and standing, with pencil, paper and Bible in hand, held as if spellbound, from one hour to one hour and twenty minutes, you would feel assured of the growing hunger for the truth as it is in Christ.

At the close of the address an opportunity is given for all who will, according to the best of their knowledge, renounce everything that Christ may live in the soul to make it known. Hundreds have claimed to come into possession of the life more abundant, while other hundreds have claimed the new birth.

Continue to pray and work for this open door of Willard Hall, that it may prove the entrance into the kingdom for hundreds more.

ABBIE FRANCES B. CHURCH,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

Encouraging News From Japan.

DEAR EDITOR UNION SIGNAL:—Those who just will take a pessimistic view of things would not admit it, perhaps, but there really have been wonderful changes in Japan during the past year, and nowhere are these changes more apparent than in the line of temperance reform.

Twelve months ago the W. C. T. U. had few enthusiastic friends in the Mikado's Empire; now it is actually popular to wear the white ribbon, and there are not places enough for all those who are willing and anxious to take some definite part. "*Nippon Fujin Christian Kyofu Kwai, banzai!*" (Long live the W. C. T. U. of Japan.) This is the greeting heard on every hand.

Let me give you a little idea, if I can, of some of the instrumentalities God has used to bring about these marvelous changes in public sentiment. You remember I wrote you that during our campaign in the north in the autumn, we had the largest women's meetings, in some places, that had ever been held. Here is a partial report of the results of one of them, from the pen of Miss Alice Otto, of Hirosaki, Methodist missionary, and a devoted white-ribbon girl:

"Now I must tell you good news from our meetings. Three of the women from the W. C. T. U. have given their hearts to Christ, and I think no one of them had ever been inside the church till the day when you were here." Then she goes on to give me the history of each, but I will repeat a part of one only:

"The third woman is the mother of one of our little school girls, and of course received the invitation I sent to each home. At first she said she would not go, since the meeting was in the church (she was bitterly opposed to Christianity and allowed her child to come to our school only because there were no other girls' schools in the place), but the daughter begged so hard that at last she consented, to please her. She was much surprised to find that she heard only good things, and concluded that Christianity was not so bad, after all. When the invitation was given to join the society she gave her name, to the great delight of the little girl. She has never missed a meeting since, but we knew nothing of all this until our recent revival services. The first time she came, she was so moved by the testimonies that she began to speak, and said: 'For ten years I have not tasted fruit, having taken a solemn vow to give up this luxury until I discovered the way to make my home happy and train my children to be good and pure, and I have at last found it in the Christian religion.'"

The writer tells much more that is of great interest—how the husband drinks, and how difficult it will be for this "babe in Christ" to stand, etc. Will you not all remember her at the noontide hour? Perhaps the greatest revival of the year, in Japan, swept over Hirosaki at this time, and scores were brought to the Saviour.

Miss Otto has prepared and printed a program for the local W. C. T. U. meetings for the whole year, and these have been sent out to all unions in the empire for a model, another comrade who realizes that "the joy of life is doing good according to a plan."

Through the coöperation of Misses Allen, Fife and others, several W. C. T. Unions and L. T. L's have been formed since my last letter. In two schools where there are children's societies, the Japanese teachers have become so "full of the spirit" that they want to organize a band to make their meetings more stirring. At one place a *girl* has been elected president of the Legion, the boys all voting for her, though many of them her senior. I was sure the "new woman" would come to Japan, but I had not believed the boys would so gallantly open the gates. Lo, a greater than Deborah may even now be here!

The Tokio leaders have arranged for four mass-meetings during the year—especially for laboring men—at Y. M. C. A. Hall. The first of these was held on the night of February 11, and notwithstanding the fact that it was almost the very worst night of the whole winter, an audience of fully seven hundred people gathered. There was excellent music, and everybody seemed cheery and impressionable. Just the atmosphere, you know, that makes every one forget class differences and "love his neighbor as himself." Hon. Taro Ando, who is such a favorite in all circles, made the big speech of the evening. He "clinched" what the rest of us had said, and at the close asked how many would sign the pledge. Instantly and simultaneously a hundred hands were raised, and at the very same moment—in response to a signal—the band commenced playing, "Marching Through Georgia." It was a climax, I tell you. Can any one feel more intense patriotism than can fill the soul of a woman far from home? These are just a few of the things which maketh the hearts of the workers glad.

I must not close without asking you to pray especially for the success of the National Convention of the Native Women, which comes April 2, 3 and 4, in Yokohama. Mrs. Yajima and I have just spent a week there, holding seven meetings and making all preliminary arrangements. Pray that the influence of the convention may be felt, not only in that wicked city, but throughout the entire land. Pray, too, for

Your loyal comrade,
CLARA PARRISH.

Tokio, Japan, Feb. 14, 1898.

A Letter From Jerusalem.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Greetings from Jerusalem to my comrades, in the midst of snow and sleet, with a fine rage of the elements, gotten up in true American style. It is impossible to go out, so can take time for writing, a function which has simply been impossible of late. If one ever ought to do what one can not, I ought to have sent a letter from Cairo, Egypt, telling of my delightful visit. As the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Harvey of the American mission, I was in the very center of good work. Miss Thompson, the resident leader of our W. C. T. U. work, lives there, and is a host in herself. Everything was done to make my visit enjoyable, and to give me opportunities of presenting our topics to different classes of people. I was there just a week, and in that time spoke in drawing-rooms and church, addressing ladies' meetings, teachers, theological students, and large audiences, representing Christians, Coptics and Moslems, some of whom called upon me afterwards for personal inquiry and conversation. Also spoke in the schools and to the native Christian Endeavor girls. Had large numbers to sign the pledge, in schools and public meetings, and used up many yards of white ribbon.

I visited some of the Moslem homes, where, of course, I could only speak through an interpreter, as in the schools and some of my other services. Had the special privilege of visiting the prisons, and was much interested in the women, who have recently been placed in the care of the wife of the general superintendent, who seems "the right man in the right place." With his experience and under his guidance I am sure the needed reforms will be brought about, and they may not move more slowly than in some countries where we might reasonably expect greater things.

One sees little drunkenness, for in these countries, "those that are drunken are drunken in the night." It is everywhere admitted that indulgence in strong drinks is on the increase and that English customs and habits have had a demoralizing tendency. I was able to get at some facts and figures, rather astonishing in themselves, when one is constantly being told, "there is very little need of temperance work in these countries." I promised to send pledges for the schools and literature on various departments of our work with copies of THE UNION SIGNAL.

It was gratifying to find all our missionaries so thoroughly with us, both in sympathy and practice. I am sure British mothers, who have sons in the army stationed here, owe a debt of gratitude to Mrs. Harvey, who always keeps open house and gives a motherly welcome to the soldiers. It was good to see both the Highland costume and the red coats, and to know their owners would not be tempted by the wine cup, but by influence and example would be shown a better way of dispensing hospitality and having a thoroughly good time.

I shall not attempt to write of the Nile, the visit to the Pyramids and Sphinx or of the wonderful panorama of life at Cairo, or the time spent at the Boulac Museum. The one thought in going to the latter place was to meet a royal personage, from whose hand the sceptre fell more than three thousand and five hundred years ago. Looking at the rigid features of the king, whose wrath was feared by Moses and who so cruelly oppressed the Hebrews, there came thoughts of the retribution which long ago fell upon Egypt. For hours after I felt as in a haunted presence, which was only laid by earnest prayer, that as Isaiah's prophecy had had its partial fulfillment in the past, so there might come the better days indicated, "And the Lord shall smite Egypt; he shall smite and heal it; and they shall return to the Lord, and he shall be entreated of them and shall heal them."

At Port Said I longed for an "out and out," up to date, resident evangelist, who, by purity of life and earnestness of effort would meet some of the crying needs of the place. It used to be considered the dumping ground for the refuse villainy of two hemispheres, but the Suez canal and its railway connecting with the Egyptian road at Ismailia makes it the halfway house on the highway to the East, and it is estimated that fully half-a-million people call here yearly. Boats leave every week for the Levant and for

Jaffa and Beyrout, ports for the Holy Land. Passengers are detained for trains and steamers, often of a Sunday, as we were. The streets are thronged with people, travelers, soldiers, sailors, from every nation and of every tongue. There is a finely decorated English bar-room, and plenty of places where temptations to evil are openly flaunted and made persuasive. Ah, what might not be done if two consecrated men, speaking English, French and Arabic, were located in a bright and pleasantly furnished reading-room, and who were alert to save men from the surrounding perils.

"Throw out the life line" would be as applicable here as from the deck of a sinking ship. That reminds me that Mr. Sankey was in Cairo and kindly sang that hymn at the close of one of my meetings.

Pass my call along in both England and America for volunteers for Port Said, and for means to inaugurate and carry on a gospel temperance mission there. I was told an American vessel anchored in one of the ports recently and the sailors drank so terribly and held such high carnival that a Moslem said, "The Christians serve their God well." What can be done to offset this? I wish I could make my cry heard "round the world." In the midst of it all I hear a wonderful refrain, "All the earth shall be filled with the glory of God."

On the 23d of January we sailed from Port Said, with the expectation of reaching Jaffa the next morning, and of spending the following night in Jerusalem. What really became of us must be told in another letter.

Your "round-the-world missioner."

MRS. J. K. BARNEY.

Jerusalem, Feb. 15, 1898.

Spanish Work in New Mexico.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—For the encouragement of those interested in Spanish work, we would say that much good and effectual seed sowing for the temperance cause in New Mexico has been accomplished during the past year through the efficient labors of Mrs. E. J. Harwood, the state superintendent of Spanish work. Early in the year Mrs. Harwood inaugurated a series of Demorest medal contests in the Spanish evangelistic training school of which her husband, Rev. E. J. Harwood, is superintendent and she a faithful teacher. Several most successful contests were held, the recitations having been first translated into the Spanish language.

Those unacquainted with actual conditions in New Mexico may not be impressed with the significance of this special work, but we are persuaded that every such effort put forth in the interests of the Spanish people has been a sledge hammer for the cause of total abstinence and prohibition.

During the summer vacation when those young men were at their homes in different parts of the territory, our hearts were often rejoiced to hear of them holding temperance meetings among their own people, and repeating the recitations used in the contests, on several occasions creating a real wave of temperance enthusiasm. God speed the day when these young men shall be called to fill pulpits of Spanish churches in this territory.

Brother and Sister Harwood have been in the Spanish mission work in New Mexico for the past twenty-five years, under the auspices of the M. E. church, faithfully teaching the Christ gospel and living the Christ life. Many strong, noble characters are being trained by them for the Master's service, who shall unite in calling them blessed. Our contest for humanity would soon result in a glorious conquest for the Prince of Peace if in all the department work of our white-ribbon army, strong, sturdy, Christian prohibitionists were being manufactured in the same proportion to the numbers reached, as in the department of Spanish work in New Mexico. For many years to come the controlling power of this territory will be in the hands of the Spanish speaking people, hence the great importance of this special line of work. Sisters, give it the added strength of your earnest prayers.

MARY J. BORDEN,
Pres. New Mexico W. C. T. U.

"ONLY the Golden Rule of Christ can bring the Golden Age of Man."

Local Union.

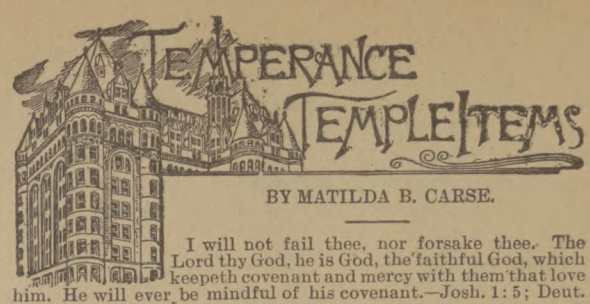
DEAR SISTERS OF THE LOCAL UNION:—It is the part of courage as well as of honesty to confess to a mistake of judgment, and that act I am about to perform. You will remember that this column was placed in my hands at the General Officers' meeting following the last Convention, with the understanding that it was to be used twice each month for the "Mother Experience" column of questions and answers, and on the alternate weeks for a course of study which I was to present in outline. Experience has convinced me that it was a mistake to expect that a satisfactory course of study could be given through the medium of one column in any paper. The only way to insure success in the course itself and interest on the part of those who may wish to pursue it is to have its outline given in such form that the end may be seen from the beginning and the unions know from the outset what they are about to undertake. Therefore, after consulting with Mrs. Stevens I have decided to attempt no longer to carry on a thing which, being unsatisfactory in form to myself, can not fail to be so to others. Just as soon as possible I shall issue, in pamphlet form, a series of questions and answers for every week in the year on the subjects already decided upon; viz, the history of the W. C. T. U. and its various lines of work, and the study of Christian sociology, with Dr. Stuckenberg's latest work as the foundation text book. Then this column can be utilized as a side help. Difficulties that may arise in the minds of any can be discussed here; questions will be answered and the whole subject can, I am sure, be treated in a much more satisfactory way than if we had attempted to pursue the original, unfeasible plan. We learn chiefly through our blunders and I have certainly learned through this. I thank the sisters from whom I have received such kind, appreciative words concerning the course even in its embryonic state. If you will show the same patience with me I feel quite sure we shall have something practical and helpful before the next convention—a long time before it, I hope. Meantime, it will be my aim to make this column serve the local union so far as possible, so please send questions and problems *ad libitum*. Send also helpful programs, plans, explanations of the carrying out of programs, etc.

From Mrs. Nettie B. Fernald, who gave the helpful program on "Foods" comes the following explanation: "The program was made up of original papers and talks. As we have such women as Florence M. Kingsley, author of 'Titus,' Mrs. Ella A. Boole, National Y secretary, Mrs. Lida Scott, daughter of Dr. I. K. Funk, and other talented mothers, it is always easy to have home talent. Mrs. Kingsley gave a most instructive talk on milk; its value for children and for grown people as well—a perfect food for baby, helpful when taken hot by those older than the baby, good for growing girls and boys instead of tea and coffee; need of using it freely in home diet. Mrs. Scott gave a paper on meat, having consulted beforehand good cookbooks and a physiology to ascertain how to prepare meats properly, also their value in building up waste tissue. [To this might well be added a study of their abuse, and the question as to whether they have any value as a food which is not far better supplied byother food substances.]

"Mrs. Ella A. Boole gave the closing talk on, "Alcohol not a Food." So much has been written upon this subject that it is difficult to select references. Send to the W. T. P. A. and the very best leaflets will be sent. Remember this is the most important part of your program and select some one of your number who will be willing to study well and give the cream of her research. So you will grow in knowledge, adding to knowledge, temperance.

Don't close such a meeting as is here described by one word or thought which might mar its effect. The aim of every right mothers' meeting is to make the mothers wiser, better and happier in order to cultivate the sweet home graces of wisdom, diligence, faith, virtue, temperance, patience, brotherly kindness, and last and greatest of all, love. Follow a meeting on such a practical subject by one on "How to help other mothers."

K. L. S.



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

I will not fail thee, nor forsake thee. The Lord thy God, he is God, the faithful God, which keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love him. He will ever be mindful of his covenant.—Josh. 1:5; Deut. 7:9; Psa. 111:5.

WHEN our beloved ones pass from our sight into the glory of the unseen, although our faith assures us of their perfect joy, our human hearts cry out for one more look at the dear face that we so loved. What a comfort in such an hour if we have a life size picture of them, in all the glow of life to the very color of the dress they wore. Such a picture as this has just been completed of Miss Willard by one of Chicago's great portrait painters. It is painted in water colors on porcelain, life size. Those who were best acquainted with her, who have been called in to view it, can find no flaw in the beautiful counterpart of our great Chieftain.

✠

Miss Willard a year ago last November wore a gown at the St. Louis National Convention, which we all greatly admired. It was a dark blue woolen fabric, with jacket lapels faced with white satin, and a white satin blouse. In the painting she is attired in this gown. The shimmer of the satin and the lily-like whiteness of her face find a beautiful contrast in the golden ripple of her hair and the heavenly blue of her eyes. Never before have I seen a picture of her so beautiful and perfect. The company, who did such splendid work in lithographing the World's Fair paintings at Chicago, has contracted with the Temple trustees to reproduce a picture, by a wonderful new process, as perfect in every detail as the beautiful painting on porcelain I have described above; in fact they say we will not be able when it is put side by side with the original to tell them apart.

✠

We hope to sell hundreds of thousands of the above picture; every one will purchase it as soon as they have seen it, as its artistic merit is beyond dispute, and the price will be within the bounds of the most slender purse. Already we are flooded with letters from unions and individuals desirous of becoming agents for the sale of the picture. We wish to say to all such that it will not be on sale for three weeks yet, as the process of reproduction is very slow. We wish also in this connection to say that this picture is the only article we have for sale for the benefit of the Temple. No money comes to the Temple from the sale of Miss Willard's book, unless generous white-ribbon agents donate a part of their percentage. No money comes to the Temple from the sale of any commodities. The need of this notice will be recognized from the following card displayed in a grocer's window in Lacon, Ill.: "Save the W. C. T. U. Temple." We take this method to reply to the many letters of inquiry in regard to the above. There seems to be a great deal of misunderstanding which I hope all who read this will help to correct.

✠

Mr. J. Hale Ramsay, Montreal, Canada, is one of the greathearts of our temperance reform. He has just sent his check for $100, which he says he does "at great sacrifice"; he adds that he would "send thousands if his means were not so limited." Two years ago he gave a premium of $50 to the person who filled the most Temple Wheels. Mrs. Naomi Bradley, Bolivar, N. Y., pledged $100 at a Temple rally at Buffalo. She has sent her check for the above amount. The three following unions have completed their hundred dollar pledges by sending the following amounts: Churchville, Pa., $34; Washington, Ia., $76; Rock Island, Ill., Central, $76.

✠

All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, Chicago. Send a two cent stamp to her either for a subscription card, Temple Wheel or mite-box. Money orders and checks should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw and sent to our financial secretary, Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago. Or if you prefer you can send to Miss Cornelia Dow, Portland, Me.

Our Children.

Now the Noisy Winds Are Still.

BY MRS. MARY MAPES DODGE.

NOW the noisy winds are still;
April's coming up the hill!
All the spring is in her train,
Led by shining ranks of rain;
Pit, pat, patter, clatter,
Sudden sun, and clatter, patter!
First the blue, and then the shower;
Bursting bud, and smiling flower;
Brooks set free with tinkling ring;
Birds too full of song to sing;
Crisp old leaves astir with pride,
Where the timid violets hide;
All things ready with a will,—
April's coming up the hill!

Hunting Easter Eggs.

LET me tell you of some merry egg-hunters I once saw, and of the big, downy nest where fifty lovely eggs cuddled in soft gray moss. When I first saw the nest it was empty, and oh, what merry laughter there was as one by one the pretty eggs were placed there—not by biddy. She would have cackled with surprise to see the creamy-brown of her egg-shells changed to bright red and purple and gold.

No, it was fifty pairs of lively feet, and fifty pairs of small hands that hunted for the eggs and then brought them to the mossy nest, and this is how it happened:

"Once upon a time," but not "long ago," there was a lady who wished that all her little friends might have as much fun hunting eggs as she had when she was a little girl.

But she had no barn, no haymow, not even one hen. In spite of this she invited fifty small boys and girls at Easter-time "to hunt eggs in my house!"

You can imagine how surprised those children were, and you may be sure that they were all there on time.

It was a big house, with five large rooms on the first floor, and all opening into one another so that the children could go in a circle from room to room. In the center of the largest room was a low stand, and on this was the big nest, all covered inside and out with silvery Florida moss. Around this were gathered the eager children.

"Now, my little friends," said the lady, "somewhere in these five rooms, tucked away in all sorts of cozy corners, are fifty Easter eggs, each having on it in letters of gold the name of some boy or girl here. No egg is out of reach of the smallest child, and there must be no climbing or moving of things in the rooms.

"When I blow this whistle you may all start in different directions and hunt. As soon as you find an egg bring it to the nest and go to hunt for more. If you find an egg with your name on it, it is yours at once; but you will like it better if you put it with the other eggs until the hunt is over. Now!"

S-s-s-s-t went the shrill little whistle, and away sped one hundred nimble feet.

What squeals of delight there were when an egg was found and proudly brought to its place in the great nest! What funny remarks there were over the first finds.

Ned called out, "This was an easy egg!" and sweet little Cathy said, "Mine was very hard," for of course all those eggs were *hard* eggs!

The little girls got tired first, but the boys would not stop until the fifty were found. Then the whistle was blown and the children gathered about the full nest.

Dick's was the last find, and as he was the biggest boy there he counted to see if there were really fifty eggs.

"Why, there's fifty-*one!*" exclaimed he, and sure enough a pure white egg lay among the fifty gaily-colored ones like a lily in a pansy-bed.

What a surprise for everybody! How did the egg get among its bright companions?

Could any boy have brought it in his pocket by mistake?

"Who found this white egg?" asked the children's friend.

"Oh, I did," said Dick, "and it was a hard one, too. I saw lots of easy ones, but as I was the biggest I thought I ought to leave them for the littlest ones. The hunt was almost over and I thought I shouldn't find a single hard find."

"But where did you find it? I hid only fifty colored eggs," said the lady.

"The whistle was blowing for us to stop hunting," said Dick, "and I happened to notice pussy curled up in her basket by the fire in the dining-room, so I stopped to pat her, and as she crooked up her back my hand touched something hard under the cushion in her basket. I lifted it and peeped under—and there was the pretty white egg!"

Little Dick was at first troubled a bit, but soon he laughed loudest of them all when it was discovered that his find was a porcelain darning egg!

When later Baby Robin was brought in by his nurse to see the happy little egg-hunters, he explained the mystery by going straight to pussy's basket and saying:

"Pussy, baby hide mamma's boofer egg in your baxit for you. Did you find your Easter egg?"

And Dick had the reward for his unselfishness in letting others have the "easy finds," when wee Robin saw the white egg among the others and cried out with glee:

"Come, pussy, here's your boofer egg!"—*Eugenie L. Beckwith in Youth's Companion.*

How They Fooled Auntie.

BY S. ROSALIE SILL.

"WE came just on purpose to April-fool you," said Lena and Hazel, as they came bounding into auntie's room, with sparkling eyes and glowing cheeks.

"Dear me," said auntie, from the depths of her wheeled chair, "I am now nearly sixty, and I was never yet fooled. What put it into the heads of two such pussy cats as you to fool me?"

"We thought it would be such fun," said Lena.

"But how are you going to fool me?"

"Oh, papa is bringing in a basket."

"And the basket is full—just as full as can be," said Hazel, who is a little tot. The basket being brought in and deposited near auntie, she gingerly took up the top package, saying, "I am half in fear. What if it should prove to be dynamite." Then both of the girls clapped their hands and laughed, while auntie, who was feeling her way slowly, smelled of the package saying, "It smells like fish."

Amid much fun the package was opened, revealing several large and beautiful fish.

"We'll have some fried for dinner," said auntie, as she took up another package.

"It smells like grapes, yet it is not the season for grapes."

Then how the girls did laugh, for did they not know they had especially saved some of their finest packed grapes for this very occasion.

"I cannot tell what is in this package," said auntie. "I cannot smell anything, and this may prove to be the dynamite. I think I will leave it unopened."

"Do please open it, auntie," said Lena. How she did wish to surprise her aunt with the beautiful white hickory nuts she and Hazel had gathered for her on that hazy, lovely day during the previous October. How well she remembered how soft had been the beds of moss on which the nuts had lain, and how spicy the air had been which came up from the woodland.

"Well, I never! Who ever once thought I would have been afraid of a harmless package of hickory nuts. It was the dread of being April-fooled. But, girls, I think your fooling has been a harmless and profitable one, I wish other little girls, and boys, too, would go and do the same."

"All parents should learn their little ones to turn a day of bad repute into one of joy and blessing," said the mother of the girls.

What do my little readers think of what the mother said?

"WHY are you eating that piece of pie in front of the glass, Johnnie?"

"So I'll think it's two pieces instead of only one."

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—The beautiful Eastertide is almost here again, and I would like my little friends to enjoy it in the deepest, truest sense. To most children Easter is principally associated with a supply of gorgeously colored eggs. They make charming gifts, and so give pleasure, but the true spirit of Easter is the germ of life within the egg, symbolical of the immortality of our Lord Jesus, who arose from the grave.

We make gifts to our friends at this season because of Christ's gift of eternal life to us through His death and resurrection. Will my boys and girls give to each other kindness, courtesy and affection, and to their parents love and obedience, and so fulfill the divine command and make themselves worthy of the sacrifice Christ made for us all? I am sure you will, and may this Easter be fraught with happiness and holiness to each one of you.

Lovingly yours,

AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I wrote to Aunt Jane once, so I will write to you. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and I like to read the Children's Page. We have an L. T. L. here that we just started. I want to join the Cozy Corner. My aunt made me a white-ribbon baby when I was only three years old. I am always going to work for temperance.

Your niece,

GRACE B. VAN AUKEN.

Watervliet, N. Y.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—We are temperance girls fourteen years old. We have never seen any letters from here, so we thought we would write one. Our papas vote the liberty ticket, and our mammas belong to the W. C. T. U. We expect to join soon. We have both signed the pledge. We take THE UNION SIGNAL, and enjoy reading it very much.

JENNETTE REED AND BRUCIE ALLEN.

White Cottage, O.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I would like to join the Cozy Corner. I am a little girl eight years old. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and I enjoy reading the Children's Page, and can hardly wait till it comes each week. I have a big brother named Arthur. My papa is a minister. We are all temperance folks. I vote for the pansy; it is one of my favorite flowers. I hope all the boys and girls will work for temperance.

Yours truly,

NEVA M. KISSELL,

Ripple, Ind.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl eleven years old. My mamma is the president of the W. C. T. U. She has belonged to it for fifteen years. We have no L. T. L. here now. I think I ought to belong to the Cozy Corner because my name was put in the corner-stone when I was quite small. I have been a temperance girl all my life and always expect to be.

Your niece, LENA HAMILL.

West Union, Ill.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

II.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of ten letters.
My 10, 4, 2, 6 is admired by all.
My 8, 2, 3 is made from coal.
My 9, 6, 5, 1, 4 to welcome.
My 7, 2, 6 is spoken of in the Bible.
My *whole* is something that will soon be in great demand.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED MARCH 24.

10. Aunt Mary.

Correct answer to No. 8 was sent by Alice Adams, Prescott, Arizona; to No. 9, by Ethel C. Watts, New York City.

UNION SIGNAL
AND WHITE RIBBON
WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON, MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*
OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.
President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

Women and the Resurrection.

TIMIDLY in the first dusk of day after Christ's tragic death, some women came to the tomb. They were three, the divine number. Perhaps they had not loved better than John or Peter, but being women they must do something. They brought their spices—spices that purify, sweeten, preserve. How the world needs them yet, the unclean, greedy, spoiling world, needs the spices of Christian women in philanthropy, reform, social life, education, politics, religion, in the palace on Capitol hill and in the commons among the submerged, for the white-souled baby and for the blackened desperado. The literal reading of I Corinthians 2:14 puts a holy meaning to all this—"Now thanks be unto God who always leads us forth to triumph with the Anointed One" (there could have been no triumph without the resurrection), "and who diffuses *by us* the fragrance of the knowledge of him in every place." We, to whom a whiff of fragrant mint recalls a scene long since with mother at the old spring, to whom a breath of summer brings the sweetbriar at the window-sill far away, to whom the subtle perfume of the lilac is as the flutter of an angel wing over the white bed of childhood know the power of association and will keep ourselves sweet as sunlight, that the "fragrance of the knowledge of Him" be by us diffused everywhere. The glory of it!

"He is not here." It took an earthquake to open the tomb. The world fears shocks; loves calm, even the calm of spiritual death. We need expect no opening of the tomb in which lies dormant, if not dead, the national conscience, round which are piled rocks of selfishness, indulgence, indifference, greed, without shaking the continent. Welcome the earthquake.

Then came that revulsion, the marvel of all time: "He is risen!" No sting in death from that glad hour to this. No doubt of life from that glad hour to this. The angel lifted the stone that they might see this immortal miracle with their mortal eyes, saying with loving assurance—for being women they were fearful—"Be not afraid." What can hold a woman to earth after that? Touched by divine breath, the Holy Spirit, she rises above tuition; she has intuition. Obstructions are become her throne. Diffidence, weakness, legends of the past, the dart of malice, the hard hurt of poverty, the slugshot of indolence, the poisoned arrow of misapprehension are calling out all the innate forces of her soul. When she is weak then is she strong, for God comforts "as one whom His mother comforteth," and the old significance of that word is, "to bring strength." Sitting there on the stone God's messengers have rolled away, do not forget your weak points, woman! Do not believe that only words of honey are fit for your ear. Be thankful for disaster, for blows even. How else shall you grow strong enough to sit on the rolled-away stone?

Then came divine marching orders: "Go quickly and tell His disciples that He is risen from the dead." Unknown women the first human messengers to sound the bugle note of victory over death! The women of our day—some of them—would have shrunk back trembling. They would have said: "There is some mistake. I must go home now and look after the breakfast. It is not seemly for a woman to take, even from the lips of an angel at the tomb of a risen Christ, this wonderful word. I have a son; wait till he is grown. I will try to rear him to go and tell the world our Lord is not dead."

No lagging footsteps now. "And they did run to bring His disciples word." An ordinary journey is retarded by going hither and thither on errands for others. But heavenly mathematics are not governed by earthly tables of distance. When we run to bring unhappy, discouraged humanity this glad word, we are the more furthered on our own way. Poor Christian, when you are so lame, plodding your own path, so footsore you can not turn aside on heavenly errands for others, are you sure you will know the goal when you come in sight of it?

"And they did run." If they had hidden, even behind their cloak of womanliness, and refused, even through a delicate sense of unworthiness, to go when the angel sent them, to hurry with all their mights toward those despairing disciples and tell them the blessedest news ever carried to human ears, then what? Then they would never have been met in the way; would not have been the first to whom Christ announced himself; would not have heard "All hail" from our Lord's own lips; would not have clasped His feet in the dawn of the first Lord's Day; would not have received from His own lips the divine commission, "Go tell my brethren." More than this. Not they alone would have been losers. How should anybody know "the power of His resurrection" as did these first witnesses? The best news a groaning, unbelieving, dying world ever could hear, the news of a Live Christ, would have been kept from that world till the Lord might find those who could forget themselves in announcing Him. This message to woman echoes down the centuries: "Tell my disciples" not death, but life, more abundant life. Frances Willard, Mary T. Lathrap, Elizabeth Greenwood and a host of elect women in these later days have heard and heeded, have helped towards perpetual Easter. Life, life, life!

In this hour, when the Easter dawn of some is clouded by our late sorrow and the "pulse of hope beats low," resurrection assurance was never so blessed. Our work is God's, it cannot fail. Our Saint Frances was lent us long enough to demonstrate the power "which leads us forth to triumph." No home-going of Jesus-folk ever told this heavenly news more sweetly, as was like her; the new white dress "lovely for a shroud," as one would say of a bride's going-away gown; the absolute touch of the mother beside whom she "crept"; the buoyant rapture of the soul, long cognizant of the beauty God's friends grow into, in radiant oneness with Him. "How beautiful"; the lifting of heaven's western gate, after her tired dust was left in God's Acre, so that the very clouds were a winter rainbow.

The W. C. T. U. of the world, "led forth to triumph with the Anointed One," has never seen so meaningful an Easter as God has planned this to be for us. And clearly still sounds the Master's voice, "Go tell my brethren."

A Plan of Battle.

THE *Voice* some time ago named six objective points to reach which the temperance host, however divided in other respects, might present an unbroken front:

1. To compel the more than 300 universities and colleges of America to protect their students with clean and anti-liquor surroundings.

2. To prevail upon the 115,000 physicians in the nation to cease prescribing alcohol for internal use, except as they would prescribe other poisons.

3. To bring the leading life insurance companies to acknowledge publicly what they admit privately, that total abstainers are at least twenty per cent safer risks than moderate drinkers, and then to take the further logical step to grant these total abstainers the benefit of their abstemious habits in lower insurance.

4. See that the millions of children in the Sunday-schools are systematically fortified against the drink habit by moral and spiritual arguments, as they are now beginning to be fortified in the public schools by physiological and hygienic arguments.

5. That the 100,000 clergymen systematically, once a month at least, inculcate from the pulpit the advance arguments for temperance.

6. To prevail upon the industrial and commercial classes to recognize the vital bearing of total abstinence on their respective interests.

We print these in full because we believe they might suggest to many of our local unions lines of work in which they might profitably engage, and further, we would be glad to set our bright women to thinking of the best means to reach some of the ends, and be ready for some plan to present at the annual gathering of the clans.

The fourth and fifth points, as we all know, the W. C. T. U. has for years worked persistently to secure. The fourth, indeed, we consider practically accomplished by the introduction into the International Lessons of a temperance lesson, not as an alternative with a review or missionary lesson, but as a regular part of the work. In many places, too, our women find no difficulty in getting the ministers of the various denominations to preach regular temperance sermons. But this has not been secured generally, and we shall rejoice to have the coöperation of other wings of the temperance army.

We have already joined the *Voice* in its work in the colleges by our petitions to Yale, but there is a greater work still in this line which our white-ribbon women can do. Let every woman and every union inform themselves concerning the status of the temperance question in the colleges and universities in their own vicinity, and bring all possible pressure to bear to secure total abstinence and prohibition wherever these are not already enforced in these institutions.

By means of our temperance hospital, and by constant agitation, we have long been working to influence physicians to take the stand indicated in the second point with regard to alcohol, and to find substitutes for its use as rapidly as possible.

We do not hesitate to say that the W. C. T. U. may be counted on to join in any well concerted plan to reach all of the ends mentioned in the above.

The Writer of Miss Willard's Life.

THE white-ribbon world is accustomed to think of Miss Anna Gordon as Miss Willard's private secretary, as the unifier and builder of the L. T. L's. as a song writer, as the assistant secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., and as a wise little woman, with the faculty of smoothing out everything from a big Home Protection petition to the ruffled feelings of the most dignified and self-important man or woman on the planet. All have wondered at her successes, few have really known her power.

In a sketch of her in the New York *Tribune* last August, written from an interview with Miss Willard while she was at Ogunquit, Maine, just previous to the great Conventions, we find the Chieftain speaking in this wise of the time when Miss Gordon served her in the Boston Moody meetings as organist, and thereafter: "I soon learned to turn over to her my letters and messages and plans as well. I have not known her equal in prompt and accurate execution of commissions, skillful style of correspondence and tactful meeting of people." Of the lecture trips she planned those early days, showing town, hostess, place of meeting, time of trains, etc., Miss Willard used playfully to say that if she could only pin them on her back she could go the country over in the capacity of an express package. Beginning with such capabilities it is not strange that Miss Willard should have said in the close of interview alluded to, "There is history yet to be made by Anna Gordon. She is in her happy prime, in better health than ever, with a rich experience and an ever widening outlook. Best of all she grows steadily in the sweet grace of humility and the crowning beatitude of loyalty to our Heavenly Father."

It is interesting now to know that a part of this history is to be the putting into literary form of the beautiful life of Miss Willard. Nothing could be more satisfactory to white-ribboners than this, and no other could do it in its entirety so well. She alone can give the heart-to-heart testimony that the world wants. She has all of the data and the literary skill as well. And she has the self-sacrifice to do it now, even while her heart is flooded with exquisite pain and tempered with exquisite memories, in order that the sisterhood and the world may have a history of our leader's life thus fittingly enshrined, rather than allow incomplete and unauthentic works lacking the touch, the sympathy, the spirit of the movement to which the Chieftain was consecrated, to preoccupy the ground. White-ribboners especially will owe a debt of gratitude to her for this supreme effort.

Miss Willard's Will.

THIS unique document has been much commented upon by the daily papers of Chicago, and will be of great interest to all who knew the writer. It is free from legalities, is not technical, and is as unconventional as was the author. At the same time it is religious and affectionate, and has a large block of temperance in it. The original is in Miss Willard's own hand, and is written on a single sheet of note paper and with the freedom which indicates that it was her first copy and that it was written without studious effort, after the subject had been digested in her own mind. There is no codicil, as some have supposed. This is the first and last and only will of Miss Willard:

EVANSTON, ILL., November 15, 1895.

This is my last will and testament, after fifty-six years of my Heavenly Father's discipline and blessing to prepare me for better work hereafter (as I believe) in wonderful worlds unknown:

All of my personal property and the summer homes at Twilight Park, Catskill mountains, New York; Pacific Coast Chautauqua, near Astoria, Oregon, and near Bar Harbor, Maine, ("Willard's Acre")—of all of which I have deeds—I bequeath to my beloved Anna Gordon who is to have them all out and out and forever. The Rest Cottage home at Evanston, Illinois, (deed recorded in Chicago) I bequeath to my beloved sister, Mary Bannister Willard, and to Anna Gordon equally to be used by them or dealt with as they may deem best during their lifetime and to be made available to either or both of my nieces, Katharine Willard Baldwin and Mary Willard, if they should have need thereof, but to revert, aside from the claimants herein named, to the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union for the purpose of teaching boys and girls the evil effects of alcoholics and tobacco upon the tissues of the body and temper of the soul and to indoctrinate them in habits of personal purity in word and deed. (This disposition of the dear old home is in accordance with the understanding I had with my beloved mother who hallowed it by so much of her life and by her triumphant passage to heaven from within its peaceful walls.)

Remembrances of me are to be given by Anna Gordon to my dear relatives and comrades according to her knowledge of my wishes. My dear friend, Kate A. Jackson, is to choose whatever she would like as souvenirs of one who knew and loved her long, and gratefully remembers her loving kindness in earlier days.

To my beloved Isabel Somerset, who has everything that heart could wish, I have nothing to leave save as she may choose any souvenirs she likes, and the undying gratitude toward one whom my mother loved from the first hour of her coming into our lives even as I did. I make her and Anna Gordon my literary executors and the executors of this, my will and testament.

In my personal property is, as a matter of course, included the birthday fund of three thousand dollars ($3,000) given by sister white-ribboners on my fiftieth birthday.

(Signed) FRANCES E. WILLARD.

(Witnesses.)
SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ADA M. MELVILLE.

IN a spirit of fairness we gave place last week to a second correspondence on the subject of the position of the Wesleyan Church of England on the temperance question as represented by Rev. Hugh Price Hughes. We believe with our good prohibition brother that the evil is to be wiped out eventually by the ballot, but we submit if his policy of non-agitation would ever bring that day. The question voted down last year by the Wesleyan Conference of England was the proposition to elect no liquor dealers to office in the church, and it was that action which was defended in Rev. Hughes' letter and not the question of expelling them from the church. All the bad conditions in this country any one can sum up, all the lack of temperance progress in England claimed, all of the ignorance of conditions in foreign lands attributed to other writers, none of these things mitigate the fact that leading ministers, followers of John Wesley, are not willing to take a stand against the *official* complicity of the church with the liquor traffic. We ask again, where are they as temperance leaders? Have they progressed a step beyond advocating personal abstinence? Do they even stand there, or is it simply moderation they preach? The brother wouldn't be so severe about going "over the seas" to criticise if he would remember that THE UNION SIGNAL is the organ of the World's W. C. T. U. as well as a National organ, and that many of its writers are more familiar with conditions in other lands than in America.

THE new scientific temperance law of Illinois is being well enforced. The Chicago board of education has adopted for use in the city schools, text-books authorized by the National W. C. T. U.

The Watch Tower.

Temperance is the moderate use of all things helpful and total abstinence from all things harmful.

Miss Lillian M. Phelps, of Canada, elocutionist and orator, has been lecturing in Baltimore, Maryland.

Mr. Heli Chatelain, who went out some time ago under the Philafrican Liberators' League, writes that he has just reached the spot in West Africa where he will build his station and open his mission.

Mrs. Mary Seymour Howell informs us that it is almost certain that Miss Willard's face will be carved on the western staircase of the state capitol at Albany, N. Y. Mrs. Howell's husband is state architect and both are greatly interested in the matter.

Mrs. H. E. Hammond, editor of the Ohio W. C. T. U. *Messenger*, writes appreciative words of the National organ, and adds, "In Ohio we glory over but one thing and that is that we are out of debt and have money in the bank. May this also yet be the lot of our dear UNION SIGNAL."

John B. Culpepper has been lecturing in West Virginia. He writes that often he sees from seventy-five to two hundred don the white ribbon at the special W. C. T.U. service which he always gives with his gospel work, and that our cause is growing with thinking and reading people. His address is Fort Worth, Tex., to which place he moved some months ago.

The Third Annual Conference for Ministers and Christian Workers will hold its sessions in Chicago, at the Bible Institute, 80 Institute Place, throughout the month of April. It is free, undenominational, and open to all interested in any line of Christian work. Mr. Moody will be present for some days at the opening, and many other noted workers will be in attendance.

Alice Stone Blackwell writes that at the congressional hearing given to the advocates of equal suffrage at Washington, William Balderston, of Boise, sketched the effects of woman suffrage in Idaho. He said: "An interesting result of the new law was observed during the session of the legislature last winter. In Idaho there had been a law legalizing gambling. Up to the time of the adoption of equal suffrage, it would have been impracticable to repeal it, but when a bill was introduced last winter for that purpose, it went through with a large majority. The majority for it was universally credited to the fact of the addition of the woman element to the electorate."

Rev. R. A. White took THE UNION SIGNAL to task for its editorial of January 27, based on utterances concerning laboring women attributed to him by the daily press; and enclosed in his letter a long newspaper report of a subsequent sermon on the same subject. A reply was sent to Brother White at once assuring him that we desired to do no one an injustice and offering him space to make a denial, or such modification as would fairly represent what he said at the Chicago Neighborhood house. He did not avail himself of this offer nor has he made any denial in either of the two letters received from him, except by inference. In reply to our invitation he characterizes our editorial as "absolutely misleading" and refers to his printed sermon as representing his views and from which he thinks we ought to correctly represent him. But unfortunately the sermon is not necessarily at variance with the other utterances attributed to him, and all we can say in the absence of an express statement on his part is, that the sermon is very mild in comparison to the words credited to the brother at the Chicago Neighborhood house which we now suppose were not spoken, but we would have liked the brother to say so squarely. The unusual pressure on our columns for a number of weeks prevented an allusion to the subject earlier and it is mentioned now because of public charges of unfairness made by Rev. Mr. White.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

The Hospital Fund.

DEAR YOUNG WOMEN:—In the issue of March 17, Miss Cora Larimore, your custodian of the Y fund for the National Temperance Hospital, made a practical appeal for renewed activity in this department and outlined a plan for a "Hospital entertainment" which she hopes all Y unions will give early in April.

Mrs. Maude L. Greene, National organizer, was a patient at our hospital for some four months, and in the hospital column of this issue will be found a letter from her expressing her appreciation of the treatment received, and her earnest conviction of the importance of the institution as an affiliated interest of the W. C. T. U. Miss Larimore hopes that you will incorporate this letter in the program arranged for your entertainment, as it gives a word picture of the hospital that can not fail to stimulate the interest of every Y. The Y room is yours, dear girls, a responsibility that you have voluntarily assumed. By contributing $700 a year, $350 for each bed, you have made it possible for the hospital board of directors to extend a beautiful hospitality in your name, and the keeping of this pledge is a sacred duty. Miss Larimore is laboring earnestly to gather the amount named for this year, as well as to add something to the building fund, and I am sure that you will give her practical assistance. EDITOR.

Exhortations to Better Lives for Girls.

THE *Daily Times*, of Port Huron, Mich., gives the following extract from a lecture recently delivered in that city by Rev. Frances E. Townsley, known and beloved by all the Y's. Her subject was, "If I were a girl again."

"If I were a girl again, I would be very careful of my treatment of other people's feelings, and of my criticisms upon people who might not see truth as I see it. I would do those things which are kind, and I would let this action begin at home with my own mother and family. I would have a practical aim in my life, and remember that religion is only sanctified common sense and living out the sweet reasonableness of the life of Christ. I would not live in a poetical frame altogether, but would dust the kitchen and the parlor also. I would find an enlarged opportunity in working in the cause of clean literature, in the W. C. T. U. pockets in the railroad depots, or in serving the great cause of the Chicago Temperance Hospital, or in gathering papers and literature for the lumber camps in northern Michigan. I would prepare for some definite work in life, and finding my adaptability, would do the work it called for. I would keep myself well informed, and would know the why of the day's affairs. I would have some money of my own, and would remember my obligations and the advantages to be gained in paying tithes upon it all for God's cause. I would be very choice in the selection of my intimate friends; touching for good as many as possible, but having few intimacies; avoiding free-and-easy ways, but being reserved and dignified when in public, and using no slang or extreme statements. I would cultivate a respectable demeanor toward persons older than myself. I would have distinctive principles of right and justice; have these well understood and pay all my obligations created by these. I would be very much alone with Jesus Christ, and friends should be measured by His standard, remembering that atheism stands for nothing that is high and noble in this world."

Everyday illustrations were freely used by the speaker, who received many earnest thanks for the "big sisterly" address.

World's W. C. T. U.

South Australia.

THE temperance party scored a nice little victory, back in December, when through the use of the local option poll, an attempt to get a licensed house for the sale of intoxicating drink at Blackwood was defeated. This is the first contest under the act of 1896. The resolution submitted was, "That no new publican's licenses for the sale of intoxicating liquors shall be granted," and the poll was taken through the electoral district of Sturt. The voting was 869 for the resolution, and 340 against. There were many difficulties in the way, such as the size of the electorate, the short period between the gazetting of the election and the poll itself, and the usual strenuous attempts to hinder people from voting; thus, it will be seen that temperance workers had to labor diligently to secure a sufficiently large majority of votes. The result is that no new license can be granted for Blackwood for the next three years.

Our union is working now for the raising of the age of consent to eighteen years. There are several reforms on purity questions before us at present, and to which our aims and prayers are directed. We are more than ever established in the conviction that "a white life for two" is the only proper development of God's plans for the sexes, the only just and fair attitude of the sexes to one another, and the only solution of the awful problems that confront the thoughtful, and we hate, with a bitter hatred, any legislation which will defy God's laws, and induce men to sin against women or shield them in their sin.

Though to a large extent defeated in our efforts to secure complete Sunday closing, we are not daunted, but intend to make it our business to push our views, and urge our plea until the measure we seek becomes a fact. At present the law is scandalously evaded in some places just outside the specified radius, and the Sabbath becomes a rollicking picnic day.

Our Australasian superintendent of scientific temperance instruction is arranging with the different colonies for a competitive examination, to come off in each colony simultaneously, some time in October or November of this year. It is thought that this step will do much toward rousing parents to the need of the times, as it concerns their children, and awakening public interest and attention. In some districts the children are fairly well instructed as to the nature and effects of intoxicants, but as a general rule much ignorance prevails. It is said that juvenile drinking is on the increase, and if this is so, I believe it is largely due to the taking of hop and root beers and other pernicious things which have been flooded upon the public under the guise of "temperance drinks," and being so cheap have come within the purchasing power of vast numbers of boys and girls, most of whom are entirely unaware of their nature. It is high time that enlightenment on this subject became a customary part of education.

Our natty little Australasian monthly paper, *Our Federation*, has made its advent, and we have reason to be proud of it. It is a most promising child, and in the hands of our Australasian president, who loves it most ardently, works at it most diligently, and plans for it most carefully, it is sure to be worth reading. It has been sent forth with, and followed by many earnest prayers, and we hope it will soon be a power for good, and a white-ribbon advocate wherever it goes. J. A. CLATWORTHY,
Colonial Reporter for South Australia.

News from the Field.

California.

ON TO LOS ANGELES.

REPORTS from county presidents, at the January executive meeting, were on the whole very hopeful and satisfactory. Over twenty superintendents of departments reported their respective efforts, showing vitality and interest in all lines.

A shipbuilder of this city lately turned out a fine vessel for the Japanese navy. When the launching and christening of the ship were announced, the state W. C. T. U. promptly memorialized the proper authorities asking that instead of breaking a bottle of wine upon the ship's side, the beautiful Japanese custom of liberating a cage full of doves above the moving ship, be observed.

The result, was—both ceremonials took place—and better than that the action of the W. C. T. U. was thoroughly discussed by newspapers and in drinking places; and next time the idea will not be new and will have grown in favor.

Of course all our thoughts and plans will bend toward the next National Convention, and the expectancy itself is helpful to us. We feel yet the disappointment of two years ago. This year it is to be at Los Angeles, which is only second in our hearts and hopes to San Francisco. This notary has just returned from a visit to Southern California, and desires to tell of the charms of that beautiful land. If the National were coming to San Francisco the attractions of this region might be rehearsed, but the south now has precedence. I have been struck by the fact that the average eastern mind has not taken into consideration the great extent of this state. They speak of conventions distant from previous points of meeting, as for instance New York and Atlanta, but that is not farther apart than our two California coast cities. Nature has given the south great attractions, and these have brought the wealth of the east to occupy and adorn its loveliness. In fact, the southern counties are like the cozy corners in our homes; the comforts, the cushions, the luxuries, the beautiful and brilliant things are massed in the cozy corner of California.

There could be no more delightful place of meeting than Los Angeles. The air is charged with a sympathy for works of reform, that candor compels me to admit has not yet been reached in our more northern regions.

Among the heterogeneous masses of this part of the state, therefore, while we need the Convention and its influence more, it will be happier in the congenial and delightful environment of the south. Los Angeles, and, indeed, all the neighboring towns, are made up of beautiful homes, and the free outdoor life of the people is one of the charms of that section.

A description of the country would be out of place, but I do want all the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL to know that it is not probable that the National Convention will for many years again meet at a point that presents so many attractions. To many it will be the event of a life to come, and to all it will be a joy.

The short excursions about Los Angeles are many and lovely, without being an alarming expense. Pasadena, that fought out bravely for all the state its contest for local prohibition, is only ten miles away—and so abounds in beauties that everybody who proposes to come should begin now saving up adjectives and exclamation points, for no one has enough. The drive around San Gabriel Valley, of which this is the center, is advertised as a trip around the world, and the tourist feels that in one day he has seen the kingdoms of the earth and the glory of them. The ascent of Mt. Lowe is one of the wonders of the world. Mt. Wilson and Old Baldy never doff their snowy caps until late summer is here; the natural scenery is superb, the citrus fruits culture adds to the picturesque effect, its glorious touches of color, the long lines of palm and pepper tree lined avenues, the artesian wells supplying ever living streams, and the beautiful homes everywhere, all lend beauty to the scene. After visiting old missions, olive and lemon groves, vineyards and orchards, *ad infinitum*, and think of it—right in California, several prohibition towns—you drive back again to Pasadena, the queen of them all, and just behind that lovely town come out on the wonderful Arroyo Seco, the greatest of all surprises, then following its sinuosities and looking into its depths cross an airy bridge to a mountain road worth a journey to see; for what panorama was ever like the changing views of a mountain road, and this road comes quietly down into pastoral scenes of idyllic loveliness, and in a characteristic California way runs through a tunnel—four hundred feet long—built by the farmer, whose convenience required it, to take his produce to market; private property but open to all use. Beyond this in a lovely dell stands a gem of a church still on that same ranch, built by the widow who now owns the estate, in memory of her loved ones. Art and nature vie with each other in all these beauties.

Our southern counties have excellent railroad facilities—the famous kite track takes one in a day's journey through the most important points—including a stop at Redlands long enough to visit Smiley Heights, perhaps the most beautiful drive in Southern California, and another at Riverside, enabling one to ride through sixteen miles of orange groves, and see one of the finest possible illustrations of coöperative methods applied to a whole community. I have not time or space to tell of it, but that, quite as much as climatic conditions, gives to the Riverside oranges the quality which insures their reputation and market value.

Beautiful for situation is San Diego, and balmy its soft breezes. This is the ideal of Eden; but the Convention will be at Los Angeles, and if that had not attractions enough, its near neighbors Santa Monica, Long Beach, Redondo and the rest are all holding out a hand of welcome, and better than its royal beauty are the loyal women even now counseling of the time to come.

Mrs. Kenny, the state president, at her home at Long Beach, is laying plans broad and deep, and Miss Stickney, the active and alert corresponding secretary, is busy at her post at headquarters in carrying forward the work, and behind them the women appear to stand shoulder to shoulder and ready for service.

I have no apology for expressing all this honest admiration. I conceive it to be my duty to tell the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL what there is in store for those who come to the coast. It was largely by such means that the great excursion of the Christian Endeavorers to San Francisco last year was made a memorable success. So for all considerations, I say, "ON to Los Angelcs!"

DORCAS J. SPENCER,
State Reporter, San Francisco.

Louisiana.

THE third district W. C. T. U., Mrs. Kate E. Wilkins, president, convened in the Methodist church South, at Lake Charles, March 9, and continued three days.

Mrs. Haughton, National evangelist, was present and the noontide hour of prayer was one of the blessed privileges of the convention.

Consecrated self-sacrifice was the keynote of the president's annual address, and surely the "W. M. Richardson banner" was won by hard work in this district. The wide prairies of the parishes which comprise this district, the impassable roads of a new country and streams of water without bridges, make this a pioneer field of work.

Miss May C. Walker, of Baldwin, read a paper on the wanton destruction of song birds for millinery decoration, which was so favorably received that she was invited to repeat it at the public school.

Mrs. A. M. Zable, of New Orleans, gave briefly the "Evolution of the temperance work in Louisiana." The state was not organized until 1882, although there was a union in New Orleans several years before this date.

The address of Rev. G. N. Funk, of Jennings, on Christian citizenship, was especially good.

Addresses of welcome were made by Judge Wells and Hon. S. O. Shattuck, which were highly appreciated.

Among the best papers was one by Mrs. Barteau on "Temperance work among the children," and especially the kindergarten, which she called the germ of all temperance reforms.

The memorial service held in memory of Frances E. Willard, and the promoted comrades from the district, was appropriate and tender. Mrs. Zable sang the hymns which Miss Willard loved. Miss Walker read a biographical sketch of her life and Mrs. L. G. Baldwin gave some scenes at the Buffalo Convention and Miss Willard's last work for the cause she loved. Mrs. Haughton, Mrs. Wilkins, Rev. Harp and others, spoke in loving memory of the beloved leader and friends who had gone. Mrs. Morse read the memorial poem.

Grandmother Mayo, who is eighty-four years old and a loyal white-ribboner, was present at nearly every session, an interested and attentive listener.

The poem dedicated to the W. C. T. U. was sung by Miss Barteau, the author. Good recitations and choice music made the program pleasing and interesting throughout the convention.

Mrs. Otto is the faithful superintendent of prison work. In the report was the following statement: "All the prisoners used liquor with one exception," which is the way our jails are filled all over the country.

A man said to Mrs. Otto, "Let me pick out the rose like those in my mother's garden." All of the prisoners had praying mothers, but none of them had praying fathers, was their reply to her inquiry one day.

Mrs. Kate E. Wilkins, of Jennings, was re-elected president; vice-president, Mrs. M. L. Barteau, of Lake Charles; recording secretary, Mrs. M. E. Beach, of Jennings; corresponding secretary, Miss Minora Grubb, Jennings; treasurer, Mrs. R. M. Dunlap, Lake Charles. Superintendents for ten departments of work were appointed.

(MRS.) LURY GOULD BALDWIN,
State Reporter, Baldwin.

New Hampshire.

IN the literature boxes which our superintendent of work among railroad men has urged upon the W. C. T. U. of New Hampshire, we are finding a grand opportunity to put before the public good temperance literature in a very quiet but effective way; scores of people will read anything at a railway station who would never take the slightest interest in a temperance leaflet that was handed them elsewhere. We look for a great advance in our work from this cause alone. Mrs. N. M. Cummings, superintendent of this department, is an earnest, conscientious worker.

Peterboro has a wide-awake union, reporting in their winter's work literature and cash for the lumbermen, Christmas gifts to the almshouse, two dollars for the National field work, and five cents a member for the National Temperance Hospital, five stirring temperance addresses, emergency boxes in the local trains and literature at the station.

The meetings of the Claremont union are unusually well attended. At the present time they are raising money for the Temperance Hospital and have arranged a series of temperance addresses for the coming months, Mrs. Ella Keith, of Worcester, Mass., giving the first lecture of the course. She was greeted by a large audience who listened gladly, and responded liberally.

Mrs. Conklin is still doing good work in the state; she spoke at Derry Depot, March 6. This union has assisted in the work among lumbermen, the Mercy Home and the Temperance Hospital.

The president of the Littleton union, Mrs. Josephine Austin, has awakened a great interest in that town, in the matter of woman suffrage as exercised at school meetings. Many interesting opinions from the leading men of the place have been elicited, and in almost every case favorable to the movement.

Haverhill held its annual sociable last month; a delightful meeting. Although a hard snowstorm was in progress, a good sum was realized for work among lumbermen, and they have also sent gifts to the Mercy Home.

Oh! Ribbon white, hold firm your encircling band in this sorrowful hour, when we are turning to one another for sympathy. We are left with leaders strong and true, and the wisdom, tact and influence of Frances E. Willard is all around and about us, yet we are very human, and we sigh "for the touch of the vanished hand and the sound of the voice that is still."

ELIZABETH PARTRIDGE,
State Reporter, Claremont.

District of Columbia.

THE W. C. T. U. of the District still holds its own in numbers, interest and in scope of effort. Scarcely any good work goes on in the city that our members are not heard from in it.

Too much can not be said in praise of the superintendents of departments. They are all wide-awake, up-to-date women, specialists in their respective lines, ever on the alert to grasp what will be of advantage to their departments. Our indefatigable superintendent of prison and jail work, Mrs. Cowsil, is one of these, and Mrs. M. E. Catlin, of the Sabbath observance department. Mrs. Grace L. Chapin spares no pains to provide and keep constantly on hand suitable literature for every phase of "our many-sided work."

Mrs. Alla B. Foster, our superintendent of L. T. L. work, has given instruction to a normal class in accordance with the plan of Mrs. Helen G. Rice, of the National. Mrs. M. P. Mitchell, of our Sunday-school department, coöperates with Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts, of the World's W. C. T. U., and provides pledge cards from which chains are made after being signed in the Sunday-schools and festooned about the room on gala occasions and "temperance Sundays." Mrs. Crafts gave her unique Brownie entertainment in this city and generously contributed the proceeds to the local work.

Mrs. E. H. Catching, of the purity department, looks sharply to the status of her bills in both House and Senate, while Mrs. Nellie H. Bradley, of the Young Wage Earners Club, cares for her large class of boys bordering upon young manhood, with the vigilance of a mother's love. Mrs. R. E. Lawson, of the colored branch of the District work, prosecutes every line of work that is profitable for the cause among her race. She is faithfully seconded by Mrs. Arthur S. Grey and others. Mrs. Mabel Welch, our chalk-talker, and all the rest are valued co-laborers.

We are cheered at the national capital by the presence of some of our prominent leaders. Mrs. Margaret Dye Ellis is here in the interest of her department, and doing valiantly for legislative and petition work. She sends out and receives thousands of petitions, which she addresses, arranges and places in the hands of the proper committees. This furnishes a daily task for her and her good husband of much more than they can accomplish. Mrs. M. L. Welles, a National organizer, is kept pretty busy addressing meetings and speaking encouraging words to the women of our locals, with whom she is a great favorite. The presence of Mrs. Emma M. Thatcher, of the National department of soldiers and sailors, gives an added impetus to that work, while Mrs. Alice J. Harris, the sweet singer and former musical director of the National W. C. T. U., consents to lend her voice to make our public meetings attractive. At one of our late meetings we listened to a hymn sung by Mr. Hutchinson, the only surviving member of the distinguished Hutchinson family.

In the name of the District union, Mrs. Emma F. Shelton, the secretary, sent to Chicago a floral offering for the funeral of our blest leader gone before. The memorial meeting held here was unusual in interest and attendance, many prominent persons taking part. There were a dozen five-minute speeches and two exquisite musical numbers by Mrs. Harris, with Bischoff, the distinguished blind organist, as accompanist.

(MRS.) CLINTON SMITH,
Official Reporter, Washington.

Indiana.

FROM an article to state reporters, in THE UNION SIGNAL of January 27, I infer that I have not occupied all the space that might have belonged to Indiana in the past. I regret this and hope to do better in the future.

I feel an apology is due Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, in omitting her name from the list of visitors in attendance at our state convention in my letter to THE UNION SIGNAL, and I hereby make such amends as is possible.

The tidal wave of activity in our state is rising higher and higher this year. A majority of the unions have put out programs for the year in advance, and as they come to my desk they are suggestive of originality, of research and enterprise. The unions organized are more than double the size of those organized last year.

Our superintendent of health, heredity and physical culture, Miss Clara Agnes Boyd, Rockville, is very progressive. She has appointed Miss Elizabeth Fisher, Indianapolis, as lecturer for her department from the standpoint of dress reform. Miss Fisher has a system of her own which she is introducing very successfully in some parts of the state. Miss Boyd acted with promptness on Miss Willard's suggestion at the St. Louis Convention and prepared a stereopticon lecture on her work, and more recently "the only James Whitcomb Riley entertainment of the kind in existence." Our state superintendent of Sunday-school work, Mrs. Alice G. Geary, Logansport, came out in the November *Message*, the first issue of our state paper after our annual gathering, with her plans for the year. On time is one element of success. Mrs. Geary is an up-to date woman. Miss Mary Hadley, Bloomingdale, vice-president and state superintendent of schools of methods, or normal institutes, as we call them, has her program and plan in the hands of

ROYAL


BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

the women, through our February and March *Message*. The work began March 14, and we expect to reach every one of our ninety-two counties with a day and a half-day's institute and one-half day of county convention. We have divided our state into four sections with a special institute instructor or leader for each section; in this way the work will be completed in about three months.

Mrs. Ella J. Davis, Richmond, and her seven associates in the evangelistic field, have been doing some excellent service; Mrs. M. A. Tompkins, Elkhart, and Julia A. Treile, of Warsaw, report very gratifying revival meetings and hopeful conversions.

The medal department has seventy contests to report since the beginning of the year's work. Mrs. Lou E. Rall, Huntington, superintendent of the department of mercy, Mrs. Calla Vayhinger, Moore's Hill, of Sabbath observance; Mrs. Mary E. Sims, Indianapolis, colored department; Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, Vincennes, of jail and prison and miners, have been very earnest in putting their special helpers to work through the columns of our official organ; these sisters are on the alert for their special objects. Miss Clara M. Sears, Anderson, secretary of our Y Branch, is full of zeal, strong in faith and wise in plans to develop this beautiful branch of youth with bud and blossom. Mrs. Amanda R. Gordon, Argos, secretary of the L. T. L. Branch, has accepted the invitation of the Acton Assembly union to hold the state L. T. L. convention on those grounds August 3. It will be a high day for our children and a happy hit for the program committee and the gate receipts.

Rev. Mattie O. Cammack, our recording secretary, and one of our state organizers and lecturers, has made a splendid record. In the months of January and February in part she added 168 members to our roll and seventeen honoraries. The county presidents where she has labored write in glowing terms of her work. I never begin to mention names but I regret the many I can not mention who have been abundant in labors and sacrifice, state, county and local workers.

Miss Marie Brehm, from our sister states, has made an extended campaign with us and a name for herself as an orator, organizer and a Christian sister. The women love her, the local press has been fluent in her praise, the churches open to her and large audiences greeted her throughout.

Mrs. Emma Cranmer, Aberdeen, S. Dak., on her return from the National Convention tarried with us twenty-five or thirty days and delighted everyone who listened to her. The warm-hearted invitation to come again is open for her acceptance any time. There can be no better testimony of a speaker's worth.

MARY E. BALCH,
State Reporter, Indianapolis.

Mothers
Who Nurse
will find the
Franklin Mills Flour
A FINE FLOUR OF THE ENTIRE WHEAT

an invaluable food, increasing the quantity and improving the quality of the lactael secretion. Deficiency in this is one great cause of infant mortality and one of the most fertile sources of anxiety to careful physicians.
Also Franklin Mills Flour, a Fine Flour of the Entire Wheat as produced by the Franklin Mills process, when properly prepared, has been found far superior to prepared package infants' foods. It will supply the child with just the material for real growth and sustenance, furnishing sound teeth, strong eyes, full development and will build up a strong and vigorous constitution.
If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied. Booklet mailed free.
The genuine made only by the
Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y.

PLEASE TRY
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
REGULATE THE LIVER
10c. 25c. 50c.
All Druggists. 308.

Official.

Non-Alcoholic Medication.

A new edition of the leaflet, "Safe Remedies in Illness," has been issued this year enlarged to sixteen pages. Enough copies of it have been sent to state superintendents, free of charge, to supply each local union with one. States without superintendents of this department have been treated likewise where corresponding secretaries, or other workers, expressed willingness to forward to unions. There are eleven state unions to which they have not been sent. Of these, six have sent no answers to letters written. Arrangements for forwarding to the remaining five states are being made, so that before this year expires most of the unions will have had opportunity to study this leaflet prepared to meet the query, "What shall we take instead of alcohol?" These leaflets should be put into as many homes as possible, as they take away all reasonable excuse for the home prescription of alcohol, and teach women what to say if alcohol is ordered by a physician. I shall be greatly disappointed if "Safe Remedies" are not largely called for to distribute, for I have spent much time and money in preparing what so many seemed to want. One state superintendent ties a bow of white ribbon in the corner of each leaflet, and gives them out at conventions as souvenirs. They are eighty cents a hundred postpaid, or in small quantities two cents each. Superintendents of literature, or those ordering in large quantities will receive a liberal discount.

The companion leaflet, "Is Alcohol Useful or Necessary as Medicine?" is fifty cents a hundred. The latter contains comparative death-rates, with and without alcohol, and is valuable to give to teachers, ministers and editors.

The leaflet on patent medicines, promised some time ago, is written, but for good reasons can not be published for several months yet. Notice of its issue will be given in THE UNION SIGNAL. As many have written for the percentages of alcohol given by me at Buffalo, I will give those here: Green's Nervura, 17.2; Paine's Celery Compound, 21; Hood's Sarsaparilla, 18.4; Ayer's Sarsaparilla, 26.2.

These, together with others, to be published in the leaflet, are taken from the report of a chemist employed by the Massachusetts state board of health, hence can not be gainsaid. The doses are large enough, taken day after day, to create or revive an alcoholic appetite, and the percentages of alcohol are greater than in beer, cider or unfortified wines. Yet church and temperance papers advertise some of these things freely, and temperance people who ought to know what physiology teaches of the injurious effects of alcohol taken continuously, will consume bottle after bottle of these poisonous compounds.

I am very anxious to gain information as to present teaching regarding alcohol as a food and as a medicine in the various medical colleges of the country. Superintendents or other workers who will make careful inquiries on this line and report to me will greatly aid in my plans for the future. The dean of Syracuse, New York, medical college has recently given to the public his reasons for abandoning the use of alcohol as medicine. Another Syracuse doctor says, "It is only laziness makes physicians prescribe alcohol." Let us recommend to intending medical students such colleges as we learn are teaching truth on this question.

In states having superintendents of Hospital work it was our dear Miss Willard's wish that this department coöperate with that. This is my wish also. Every superintendent of non-alcoholic medication should do all in her power to aid the Temperance Hospital, and every Hospital superintendent should be glad to avail herself of the helps of this department. Let Hospital work be reported to Mrs. Hammond and the rest to me.

At the last convention two National lecturers were appointed for this department, Dr. Myra A. Gillette, of Medina, N. Y., and Miss Celia S. Hutton, of Penn Yan, N. Y. Unions desiring the services of either of the National lecturers will please write to them direct, not to me. Dr. Gillette will make very liberal terms to schools of methods and Chautauqua assemblies.

(MRS.) MARTHA M. ALLEN,
Nat. Supt.

Newark, N. Y.

WITHIN the last few months two Y societies have been organized in the eleventh district of Michigan. One at Harbor Springs, by Mrs. E. Norine Law, and one at Traverse city, by Mrs. Gertrude Minore.

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S
BREAKFAST COCOA
"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."
—*Medical and Surgical Journal.*
Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.
Trade-Mark on Every Package.
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,
TRADE-MARK. Established 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

From all over the field come the cheering tidings that the hearts of the women are being drawn closer together with a new sense of responsibility and consecration. Side by side with this comes the equally cheering fact that the hearts of those outside our ranks are being interested in our great cause. From Maine to the Pacific coast and from North to South the report is the same. Never were women so ready to join us as now. I am sure this ought to mean a harvest time for our organization. In my Local Union column next week I hope to give some suggestions as to methods which may be used for the securing of new members; many of them will

(*Continued on page 13.*)

Prof. Arthur R. Spade.

The *Journal of Education* has the following from the pen of Professor Arthur Spade of Wilmington, Del.:

"Poor ventilation is not responsible for all the dullness and headache among school children. In our school of two hundred pupils, at least one hundred and seventy were found to be tea and coffee drinkers, with the habit so strongly fastened upon some of them that they could not well do without coffee for one day.

"If we only knew how much headache and even heart trouble the use of tea and coffee produces, a mighty crusade would be made against their use. They are positively injurious to children and young people, and many persons past middle life would be much better off without them. An experienced physician, who has spent many years in a great hospital, declares that over seventy per cent of the cases classed under nervous diseases, that came under his personal observation, were caused by tea and coffee drinking."

In another letter the Professor says:—"After using Postum Food Coffee two weeks I found that I had gained four pounds in weight and that my appetite had increased."

When first tried it failed to suit the taste, but when the secret of preparation was learned, it came to the table a most delicious cup.

The proper taste and nourishment cannot be obtained unless it is allowed to continue boiling full 15 minutes after boiling starts, not simply 15 minutes after it is put on the stove.

Many of the imitations of Postum have a favorable taste upon two or three minutes preparation. The analysis shows these to be a low grade adulterated coffee and without food value.

It requires time to extract food value and flavor from pure cereals.

Enameline
The Modern STOVE POLISH.
Produces a JET BLACK enamel gloss. Dustless, Odorless, Labor Saving. 5 and 10 cent boxes. Try it on your Cycle Chain.
J. L. PRESCOTT & CO., NEW YORK.

not be at all original, but will be the report of methods used successfully by other workers. Let us put in the sickle while the harvest is ripe.

Miss Anne Rothwell Stewart, one of our bright young women secretaries, of Maryland, has been among the first to utilize the stereopticon lecture, and has done so with great success. She has a new lecture on the Toronto Convention entitled, "Echoes of a Great Convention," in which she gives views both of the city and of the Convention itself, with pictures of the most noted leaders. Her terms are very reasonable and unions employing her could not fail to derive great benefit therefrom.

Mrs. Unruh has just closed a most successful series of engagements in Mississippi. The workers all over the state speak most enthusiastically concerning her work. All feel that she was the right woman for the place, and that she has done more for them than almost anyone else could have done. Mrs. Howe has closed a very successful series of engagements in Arkansas, while Mrs. Harford is still hard at work in Kansas. Mrs. Law has been giving most of her time since convention to the work in Manitoba for the plebiscite, and has been blessed with great success. Our dear Mrs. Bullock has not yet recovered sufficiently from her severe illness to take up work in the field, but we are hoping that she will be in her old place as organizer, before the summer shall end. Mrs. Fields is still in Missouri, and of the other organizers, some of them are doing work in their own states, while others are taking much needed rest. I am hoping all will be actively engaged for at least some part of the year. Mrs. Gibson, of Tennessee, the new state president, is giving much time to organizing work in that state, and from all the points visited by her there comes most cheering intelligence of the work she has been enabled to accomplish.

Mrs. Borden writes from New Mexico of their great grief in Miss Willard's loss, and says: "I preached a sermon in her memory on February 30, which was interpreted into Spanish by the Rev. J. J. Gilchrist, superintendent of Spanish missions. We held a memorial service on the evening of March 6, in which the churches of Albuquerque participated, and the Opera House was crowded, floors and gallery."

From far-away Panama comes the report of a memorial service, to be held by the Anna Gordon L. T. L. on the evening of March 27, at which Rev. Mr. Geddes will deliver the memorial address. Mrs. Marie Duckatellier was chiefly instrumental in the organization of this Loyal Temperance Legion, and is carrying forward its work with whole-hearted enthusiasm. Thus far-away lands join hands with us in our common sorrow.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

Why She Smiles Sweetly.

Sparkling eyes, quick beating heart, and the rosy blush of pleasure on the cheeks, makes the strong man happy when he meets his lady love. That's the kind of a man whose very touch thrills because it is full of energy, vigorous nerve power and vitality. Tobacco makes strong men impotent, weak and skinny. No-To-Bac sold by druggists everywhere. Guaranteed to cure. Book titled, "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.

1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The Y's have taken hold of the hospital work with hearty sympathy and purpose to hold special meetings early in April, giving an interesting program for the benefit of the fund. The following letter from one of their number, Maude L. Greene, chalk-talker and organizer, was written to Miss Cora W. Larimore, of Larimore, N. D., custodian of the Y hospital fund, and will be of interest to the dear girls who are giving their time and talents to the work:

WILL'S POINT, TEXAS.
March 2, 1898.

Indeed, I am more than glad to say anything I can for the hospital, having been there for four months. Before entering the National Temperance Hospital as a patient I had a perfect horror of such institutions, but now were I ill I know of no other place that I would rather be. Could I say more if I wrote volumes?

The most tender care was given me possible; the dear nurses were like sisters to me. How well I remember them in their pretty uniforms of white and blue; dainty caps and large aprons of spotless white. How softly they enter the rooms! How gently they move about the snowy beds; how deftly they lift and make more comfortable the suffering ones lying there; how dainty are the trays and delicate the food prepared by their careful hands. Dear girls! Never a frown on their sweet faces; never a tone or movement of impatience; no respecter of persons, but cheerfully performing their duty to each one.

Then I would not forget the motherly matron, the dear superintendent of nurses, the sweet-faced house physician, who live in the building and are ready to render aid during all hours of the day or night, also the efficient staff of city physicians, who come daily to give help and advice.

Not one drop of medicine do they prepare or administer which contains that health-destroying poison—alcohol!—and not one drop of alcohol is ever used in bathing or "restoring" the patient. To prove the wisdom of this form of treatment, let me say, that, although all diseases admitted to hospitals of this class are treated there, the death rate is less than in hospitals where alcohol is used.

Believing that in few places can the principle for which we stand be more fully demonstrated than in an institution of this kind where physicians are educated and nurses trained to this right principle of non-alcoholic medication, the W. C. T. U. have joined hands to provide a place where this can be done. Therefore, there are memorial rooms daintily furnished by interested individuals and societies, even the children and young women having a part.

The dainty room cared for by the children of the Loyal Temperance Legion is occupied by the little ones who are ill, and the room cared for by the young women of the Y. W. C. T. U., furnishes a place for young women. This room, however, does not yet do credit to the thirty thousand young women enlisted in our cause. The first part of my stay at the hospital was spent in this room, but as the dear girls from away had not been slipping in to "freshen up" or to replace some needed articles, or had not been sending sufficient funds to allow its being done by others, the room was not as cheery as a sick young woman's room should be even in a hospital—plain and restful (for the sick one's eyes must not be wearied by intricate stitches and too bright coloring), but fresh and sweet, like the girls themselves.

In closing, let me ask, Can we, as a Christian people, whether we belong to the grand army of white-ribboners or not, whether we wear the tiny badge, whose snowy bands have girded the world, or not, can we do more for weary and suffering humanity than to lend our influence, give our prayers and our most earnest efforts with voice, pen and *pocketbook* to carry on this grand work for God?

Let each one help *now*, at this crisis time, aiding in the work of building larger buildings, or in whatever way may be deemed wise by the efficient board of managers. We can not put our means where they will bring a larger dividend for God, Home and Humanity than here where our principles are so practically carried out.

MAUDE L. GREENE.

What stronger plea can we make for the Hospital than is voiced in this letter? The experience of the writer is but one of many, and the need of the Hospital appeals in a personal way to those who have been its guests. Through them it is now reaching out to all who "belong."

(MRS.) MARGARET INGLEHART.

W. C. T. U. News.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but all regular reports must come through the state Field reporter.]

FORTY new members have been added to the union at Hillsboro, O.

THROUGH the efforts of Mr. A. C. Rankin at Cando, N. Dak., sixteen new members were added to the union, 367 signed the pledge. Mr. Rankin's lectures were considered very helpful.

DURING one week Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, World's and National superintendent of school savings banks, filled orders for school savings banks literature from applicants in Illinois, Indiana, California, Louisiana, Kentucky, New Jersey, Ohio, Nebraska, Pennsylvania, Wisconsin and Michigan. The largest order was for three thousand "How to Institute School Savings Banks" from the school board of Shenandoah, Pa. The school savings bank is a popular and easy method of teaching the practical economy that results in temperate and thoughtful citizenship.



She's bound to have Pearline, this lady. The grocer has just sent her one of the many substitutes instead. You can't see the boy, but he's on his way back to exchange it. If all women were only as careful and determined, there would be less grumbling, and Pearline sales would be multiplied.

Probably no woman who uses Pearline would take anything else, knowingly. But since Pearline has become a household word, the ignorant and the careless suffer. The ignorant think that "Pearline" means any washing-powder; the careless fail to notice that they're getting an inferior article. 543

Millions NOW USE Pearline

DRINKING FOUNTAINS
FOR MAN AND BEAST
THE J. L. MOTT IRON WORKS
84-90 BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK 311-313 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO
Catalogue mailed on request.



Copyright, 1893, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

HOLY GRAIL Mary Hanford Ford.
A beautiful book, giving history and interpretation of the literature of th Holy Grail from the earliest mediæval stories to the Parsifal of Wagner. The interest is held from beginning to end.
PROF. GEO. D. HERRON:—I know of nothing so beautiful in literature concerning the spiritual facts and forces of the relations of love and life.
THE OUTLOOK: Mrs. Ford has done real service to literature, philosophy and religion.
Sample pages free. Prepaid, $1.00
ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO.
277 Madison St., CHICAGO.

CANCER
I have made the treatment of cancer and other abnormal growths by medical interference a specialty for many years. The following and many other reliable persons testify to my success. Prof. H. McDiarmid, Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio, cured six years ago. Hon. E. W. Jackson, Pres't Board of Education, Lima, Ohio, cured seven years ago. Rev. W. H. Sands, Southport, Ind. Father was cured nine years ago. Address Dr. C. Weber, 121 W. 9th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, for further particulars and free book.

High Arm

Warranted Ten Years.
TRY IT FREE
for 30 days in your own home and save $10 to $25. No money in advance.
$60 Kenwood Machine for . $23.00
$50 Arlington Machine for . $19.50
Standard Singers, $8.00, $11.50, $15.00
and 27 other styles. All attachments FREE. We pay freight. Buy from factory. Save agents large profits. Over 100,000 in use. Catalogue and testimonials Free. Write at once.
Address (in full), CASH BUYERS' UNION,
158-164 West Van Buren St., B-80, Chicago, Ills.

WANTED RELIABLE MEN in every locality, local or traveling, to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards tacked up on trees, fences and bridges throughout town and country; steady employment; commission or salary; $65.00 PER MONTH AND EXPENSES not to exceed $2.50 per day; money deposited in any bank at start if desired. Write for particulars.
THE GLOBE MEDICAL ELECTRIC CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

CONSUMPTIVES Try thi Salve! Tested; true. Doctors fail; it cures. You make it. Formula, 50 Cents.
MRS. J. BURT, Oklahoma City, O. T.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Important Announcement.



IT IS ALREADY KNOWN TO THE WHITE RIBBON CONSTITUENCY THAT AN AUTHENTIC

Memorial Volume....

OF THE LIFE OF OUR BELOVED PRESIDENT....

Frances E. Willard

IS TO BE WRITTEN BY HER PRIVATE SECRETARY

...Miss Anna Gordon...

Miss Gordon will be assisted in this work by the ablest talent in ENGLAND and AMERICA, eminent men and women who desire to pay tribute to the greatest and grandest woman of the age. This volume, entitled,

"The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard"

will be brought out by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, and will be offered for sale only through leading Subscription Book Houses of America.

Canvassing outfits are now ready. Those desiring to aid the cause by soliciting for this book should immediately take steps to procure an outfit from some one of the houses distributing the book. Outfit alike to all 50 cents. Official Stamp of the Publishing House of the W. C. T. U. on the title page.



Woman's Temperance Publishing Association

The Temple....Chicago.

MISS ANNA A. GORDON

SAYS, IN HER PREFACE TO

The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard

"The sending forth of a memorial volume at the loving insistence of the General Officers of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union is a sad and sacred privilege entrusted to me, because for 21 years God gave me that which was my highest joy, the opportunity to share the most toilsome period of Frances Willard's sublime and heroic life. * * * We believe this picture of her remarkable and winsome personality will 'bless and brighten every home that it enters' deepening in the hearts of its readers the desire to hold aloft her white banner of purity and peace, patriotism and prohibition; the protection of the home and the redemption of humanity."

NO HUMAN BEING WHO HAS THE HOPE OF A BETTER WORLD CAN AFFORD TO MISS THE INSPIRATION OF THIS STIRRING STORY

A Splendid Book for Development of American Patriotism.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE

SEE ADDRESS BELOW

THE

BEAUTIFUL LIFE OF FRANCES E. WILLARD

A GREAT LITERARY AND ARTISTIC MEMORIAL TO A GREAT AND HEROIC LIFE

.....BY.....

MISS ANNA A. GORDON

For Twenty-one Years her Private Secretary

IT WILL ALWAYS STAND AS AN ILLUMINATING PILLAR OF FIRE IN THE HOME

WITH INTRODUCTION BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET

The Only Authorized Life Story

WITH TRIBUTES BY

DR. FRANK W. GUNSAULUS,

DR. NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS,

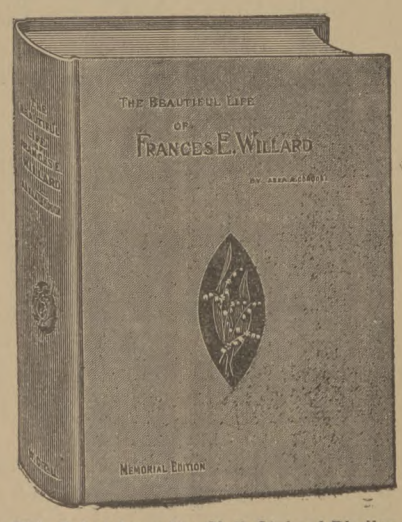
FRANCIS E. CLARK, President of Christian Endeavor Society.

MARGARET BOTTOME, President of King's Daughters.

The Great, Eloquent and Wise Unite in Splendid Testimonials

The Woman's Temperance Publishing Association have placed this book in our hands for distribution in the United States, England, Canada, Australia, etc.; but Agencies can be secured through any subscription house.

We want solicitors in every town, village and hamlet to canvass for this, the greatest selling book of the century. We will pay the most liberal commissions. Capital not necessary as we give credit. Circulars and terms free. The important point, however, is to get into the field at once; so we advise sending Fifty Cents for a complete canvassing outfit, instructions, etc., **TODAY,** and thus head off **competition and secure the greatest number of orders.**



This Cut pictures the Cloth Style of Binding

The American flag, with all its streaming history, floated in every breath of Frances Willard's life. She has put new music into the song, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee;" she has taught hundreds of thousands of emancipated men to sing it and to sing it worthily. **The children of a million families ought to read this book.** It is pre-eminently valuable to all who would lay upon the altar a consecrated life and expect a blessing for God and humanity.

The book contains nearly 500 pages, is 8 inches wide by 10 inches long, and is printed on fine paper, manufactured expressly for the purpose. Every line, as well as every picture, is brought out in exquisite strength and harmony; **32 Full-Page Half-Tones.**

RETAIL PRICES	Cloth	$2.00
	Half Morocco	2.75
	De Luxe Edition	3.75

Sent postpaid on receipt of price.

ADDRESS

Monarch Book Company

DEPT. G,

General Agents for United States, England, Canada, Australia, Etc.

Chicago, Ills....Philadelphia, Pa....Oakland, Cal.

ADDRESS THE NEAREST OFFICE.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

ONE small whisky glass, roughly carved on a small headstone, would often tell more truth than three volumes of biography.

THE OPIUM AND MORPHINE HABIT.
"What We May Do to be Saved" is little book, giving full particulars of a reliable cure. Free. **Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. B., Lebanon, Ohio.**

"No, I didn't have a very good time," she said. "I wanted to talk and there wasn't a man there." "But there were plenty of other girls." "Oh, of course; but that was no satisfaction. They all wanted to talk, too."

FOR COUGHS, ASTHMA AND THROAT DISORDERS "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are an effectual remedy. Sold only in boxes.

"WON'T you try the chicken soup, judge?" asked Mrs. Small of her boarder, not noticing that he had gone beyond the soup stage in his dinner. "I have tried it, madam," replied the judge; "the chicken has proved an *alibi*."

DON'T MISS YOUR TRAIN.
All passenger trains on Nickel Plate Road now arrive and depart from Van Buren Street Station, near Clark Street, Chicago. Lowest rates to all points East. Solid trains to New York. City Ticket Office, 111 Adams Street. Telephone Main 3389.

A BOY being asked to describe a kitten, said: "A kitten is remarkable for rushing like mad at nothing whatever, and stopping before it gets there." It must have been the same boy who thus defined scandal: "It is when nobody ain't done nothing, and somebody goes and tells."

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.
Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

"THAT settles it," exclaimed Cupid, as he picked up an arrow that had failed to reach its mark. "That's the last time I shoot at a new woman. Why, the point is bent double."

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

[All W. C. T. U. state papers please copy and keep this standing.]

What to Ask of Congress and How.

Let every church and every other society devoted to social welfare adopt at an early day, some or all of the following petitions, all of which call for bills pending in present Congress.

Resolved, That the pastor of this congregation (or the president and secretary of this society) is hereby authorized in our behalf to sign and send petitions in duplicate to the two houses of Congress, through our congressman and one of our senators, requesting the passage of bills:

1. To forbid the sale of liquors in the National Capitol and in all government buildings.
2. To prohibit interstate gambling by telegraph or telephone.
3. To raise the age of protection for girls to eighteen years in the District of Columbia and the territories.
4. To protect the first day of the week as a day of rest in the same.
5. To prohibit, so far as the power of Congress extends, the reproduction of prize fights by the kinetoscope or kindred devices.
6. And also the interstate and mail circulation of extended newspaper descriptions of such fights.
7. To substitute voluntary arbitration for railway strikes.
8. To protect state anti-cigaret laws by providing that cigarets imported in original packages on entering any state shall become subject to its laws.

Please write your congressmen and senators in behalf of the above.

PETITION PATTERN.

Having voted the petitions preceding, make a separate petition for each request on large square sheets, as follows: "To the U. S. Senate: The undersigned hereby petition your honorable body to———. The above was approved by a vote of —— persons at a meeting of —— in —— on —— Attest:——Presiding." Then make duplicate addressed, "To the U. S. House of Representatives." Fold petition once and back it, "Petition from — for—." Send the petitions for the House to your own congressman; the one for the Senate to one of your senators. Let us keep up a steady snowstorm of petitions and letters for the whole two years of this Congress, beginning early and winning surely.

[Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, our "brother helper" at the national capitol, sends the above instructions. He says: "Submitted for a place in some nook of THE UNION SIGNAL for every issue, save as reduced by victories, till March, 1899. Let the type be as small as you please, but please keep this information before your constituents constantly as we *can not* possibly spare the precious hours to mend petitions day after day. I have spent nearly eight hours today making over petitions of W. C. T. U., and sending back many so bad they could only be made over at the starting place." —EDS.]

Publisher's Notes.

An Explanation.

DEAR FRIENDS:—We take pleasure in announcing that owing to the prompt action on the part of the Monarch Book Company—our general agents, the official memorial volume of "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard," is now being sold by the leading subscription book houses of the United States and Canada through their agents. Canvassing outfits are now ready. Price fifty cents. Commission to agents forty per cent. No distributer is permitted to give better terms than these nor to assign exclusive territory to agents. Please bear in mind that the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association does not furnish outfits or control territory.

Many white-ribboners wonder why this book is not sold as well as published by our organization.

In explanation, we beg to say, that in order to prevent unauthentic books being placed on the market, and also to give the book the widest possible distribution, we deemed it advisable to place it in the hands of the Monarch Book Company who, besides selling it through their own agents, have arranged with other Subscription Book Houses to distribute it through their agents as well.

We commend this action on the part of our general agents, feeling that by so doing the book will have the greatest possible sale and thus the cause for which Miss Willard labored will obtain a foothold which will live throughout eternity.

Yours sincerely,
CAROLINE F. GROW,
Business Manager.

BIBLE READING FOR APRIL.—"Rooted and Grounded," by Lilian F. Lewis. Based on Ephesians 3: 7–21; pointing out the "secret of power," and emphasizing "boldness" and "access with confidence" in seeking guidance. To "know the love of Christ" is to take root downward; to be "filled with the fullness of God" is to bear fruit upward. The application of the lesson for white-ribboners is "If ye had faith ye might say to that Upas tree, the liquor traffic, Be thou plucked up by the roots, and it should obey you."

RESPONSIVE READING FOR APRIL.—"The Press," by Mrs. Minnie B. Horning, National superintendent of that department. Through the medium of questions and answers this reading sets forth, in most practical manner, the duties of press superintendents, state and local; how to approach the editor of a city daily and the editor in a small town; the kind of news to furnish; the needs of newspapers, secular and religious; gives information concerning "patent pages" and the Associated Press, and suggests how to help "elevate the press." It will be a great help, not only to press superintendents but to white-ribbon workers generally, and we predict a large demand for it.

Official Picture of Miss Willard.

The National officers of the W. C. T. U. have arranged with a first-class engraver to produce a large etching of Miss Willard, which will be suitable for framing and will be the only official picture authorized by them. The W. T. P. A. will have it on sale within two months. Price $2.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASSN.,
The Temple.

If the many kind white-ribboners who have offered to send their UNION SIGNALS to the poor women mentioned in our issue of March 3, would send the same amount of postage to the Philanthropy Fund, we could furnish THE UNION SIGNAL to many such deserving ones. More than a dozen interested readers have offered to donate their UNION SIGNALS to this afflicted woman, so that her needs are supplied.

Everybody ought to wear the beautiful Willard badge. (Button shape, with pin attached) for sale at 10 cents each, $1 a dozen or $5 a hundred. Beautiful tinted buttons 25 cents each. Order them by the hundred for your state and county conventions. Send orders to Mrs. Abbie Frankel, 4119 Westminster Place, St. Louis, Mo.

The large special edition of the memorial number of THE UNION SIGNAL is exhausted. Another edition is now on the press, and orders will be filled as promptly as possible. There will be very little or no delay in filling orders, and we ask the patience of those who may not receive their copies as soon as expected.

Price, single copy, 10 cents; 100 copies, $7.50; 50 copies, $4; 25 copies, $2.25.

OUR NEW 1898 FLOWER SEED OFFER!

A Magnificent Collection of FLOWER SEEDS 306 Varieties, FREE!



An Unparalleled Offer by an Old-Established and Reliable Publishing House! THE LADIES' WORLD is a large, 24-page, 96-column illustrated magazine for ladies and the family circle, with elegant cover printed in colors. It is devoted to Stories, Poems, Ladies' Fancy Work, Home Decoration, Housekeeping, Fashions, Hygiene, Juvenile Reading, Floriculture, etc. To introduce this charming ladies' magazine into 100,000 homes where it is not already taken, we now make the following *colossal offer: Upon receipt of only* **Twenty Cents** *in silver or stamps, we will send* **The Ladies' World** *for* **Six Months,** *and to each subscriber we will also send,* **Free** *and post-paid, a large and magnificent* **Collection of Choice Flower Seeds, 306 Varieties,** *as follows:*



1 Packet **Imperial Japanese Morning Glory.** The flowers are of exquisite beauty and enormous size, often five inches in diameter; great variety of colors, some beautifully striped, mottled, penciled and bordered.

1 Packet **Superb Asters.** Choicest possible mixture, composed entirely of the finest named varieties, including the *Victoria, Non Plus Ultra, Comet, Truffaut's Perfection, Triumph,* etc.

1 Packet **Scabiosa (Bridal Bouquet.)** New strain, *pure white,* as distinguished from the old-fashioned "Mourning Bride." Large, double flowers; easily grown, and excellent for bouquets.

1 Packet **Dreamland Poppies.** A fine collection, comprising many new, rare and expensive varieties, such as *Irresistible, American Flag, Cardinal, Danebrog,* etc.

1 Packet **Everlastings,** for winter bouquets. A choice mixture of all varieties that retain their color and form longest, including *Acroclinium, Ammobium, Helichrysum,* etc.



1 Packet **Dwarf Sweet Pea "Cupid."** Grows only 6 to 8 inches high; fine for borders; flowers profusely all summer; blossoms large and fragrant.

And *Three Hundred Other Varieties,* including Fireball Dianthus, Phlox Drummondii, Single Dahlia, Gaillardia, Lobb's Nasturtiums, Ice Plant, Thunbergia, Candytuft, French Balsam, German Stock, Crimson Eye Hibiscus, Lilliput Marigold, Salpiglossis, Forget-Me-Not, Cosmos, Pansies, Verbenas, Chrysanthemums, Mignonette, Cyprus Vine, Digitalis, Crimson Flax, Petunia, etc.

Remember, twenty cents pays for the Magazine for Six Months, and this entire Magnificent Collection of Choice Flower Seeds (306 varieties), put up by a first-class Seed House and warranted fresh and reliable. No matter how many flower seeds you have purchased for this season, *you cannot afford to miss this wonderful offer.* We guarantee every subscriber many times the value of money sent, and will refund your money and make you a present of the seeds if you are not entirely satisfied. *This offer is reliable.* Do not confound it with the catchpenny schemes of unscrupulous persons. We have been established over 22 years, and refer to the Commercial Agencies as to our responsibility. Six subscriptions and six Seed Collections sent for $1.00. Write to-day! Don't put it off! Address

S. H. MOORE & CO., 23 City Hall Place, New York.



SEND FOR A BICYCLE

High Grade '98 Models, $14 to $40.

GREAT CLEARING SALE of '97 and '96 models, best makes, $9.75 to $18. *Sent on approval without a cent payment.* **Free use of wheel** to our agents. Write for our **new plan** "How to **Earn a Bicycle**" and make money. **SPECIAL THIS WEEK**—40 high grade '97 models [slightly shopworn], $10.75 each. **"Wanderings Awheel,"** a souvenir book of art, **FREE** for stamp while they last.

MEAD CYCLE CO., 279 Ave. P,, Chicago.

PLEASE TRY
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
REGULATE THE LIVER
10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists. 806.



BABY CARRIAGES Shipped C. O. D.
Anywhere to anyone at Wholesale Prices without asking one cent in advance. We pay freight. Buy from factory. Save dealers' profits. Large illustrated catalogue free. Address **CASH BUYERS' UNION,** 161 West Van Buren Street, B. 30, Chicago, Ill.

$18.00	Carriages for $9.00
$12.00	" " $6.00
$5.00	" " $2.50

DYSPEPSIA And Constipation Positively **CURED.**
Send for free sample and literature.
A. S. MILLER & CO., - Box 231, Milwaukee, Wis.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,
KIDD CHEMICAL CO.,
2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

"THE Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard," compiled by her secretary, Anna A. Gordon. Introduction by Lady Henry Somerset. Only official edition authorized and indorsed by the W. C. T. U. Beautifully illus. Only $2. Agts. wanted. Liberal terms. Act quickly. National Pub. Co., Chicago

Trial Package Free.
If any reader suffering from rheumatism will write to me, I will gladly send free a trial package of a simple and harmless remedy which has cured thousands of so-called hopeless cases, even some of over 40 years' standing. Address JOHN A. SMITH, Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

ASTHMA address, we will mail trial **COCA-CHEKAN** CURED never fails; send us your package **FREE**
COCA DRUG CO., BOX 424, CINCINNATI, O.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

Signal Notes.

WYOMING and Utah have laws according to men and women equal wages for equal work.

WILHELMINA, Queen of the Netherlands, will take the oath of ascension to the throne on September 6, 1898, in the new church at Amsterdam.

THE amount of tobacco consumed annually per inhabitant in Germany and the United States is three pounds, and in Russia, France and England the amount is one pound.

Announcement.

There has been such a call for a fine large picture of Miss Willard at a moderate price that the Temple trustees have contracted with a noted art firm of Chicago to get up a superb life size picture in life tints. It is now being painted by an eminent artist and will be a perfect reproduction of the painting. On account of the large number we expect to dispose of we are able to produce them at fifty cents. We want White Ribboners to act as agents in every union to sell them, for which we will pay a liberal per cent, either to the Union or to individuals. All who desire to act as agents apply at once to me at The Temple. All profits accruing will go to the Temple fund.

MATILDA B. CARSE.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

IVORY SOAP

Is sweet and clean, Careful housekeepers will have no other in the kitchen.

99 44/100 per cent PURE

"BREVITY IS THE SOUL OF WIT."

GOOD WIFE! YOU NEED

SAPOLIO

A MEMENTO

of the beloved leader

FRANCES E. WILLARD



is what every one now desires. What better one could be found than the

WILLARD BROOCH?

A genuine photograph and a good likeness.
Plain 12c., Hand-Tinted (water color) 20c.

Wood-Allen Publishing Company
1730 West Avenue

Ann Arbor, Mich.

PICTURES OF MISS WILLARD

In response to a large demand we have placed in stock the following pictures of...

FRANCES E. WILLARD

Picture on title page of Memorial number, large size . 40c

Large picture on title page . . 40c

Union Signal, Feb. 24.

Cabinet size of each picture . . 25c

Large aquarelle tint, . . . 35c

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

THE TEMPLE...CHICAGO

THE DOMINION COMPANY,

Publishers and Sellers of "Echoes from the Rocky Mountains;" "Infallible Logic;" "The Universal Cyclopædia and Dictionary," six volumes; "Standard Cyclopædia;" "The World: Mysterious and Heroic;" "In Richest Alaska;" "Facts and Fiction," a Monthly Magazine, etc., and

Authorized Distributers of

"The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard,"

BY ANNA A. GORDON,
For Twenty Years Miss Willard's Private Secretary.

The Memorial Volume of Frances E. Willard, a tribute of love and a token of remembrance of America's noblest woman.
Published by the official publishing house of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

"You may break, you may shatter, the vase if you will,
But the scent of the roses will hang round it still."

Frances Willard has passed beyond, but in the hearts of humanity everywhere she lives as grandly as ever. Love has hung over her brow a halo of remembrance that through all time will glow as a beacon to guide the bark of Endeavor safely past the shoals. Never before has an American woman been so enthroned in the hearts of her countrywomen; never before has the passing away of an American woman caused such intense sorrow and called forth such universal expression of sympathy. Into the mansion of the rich, into the hovel of the poor, has gone the sunshine of her work, emancipating here, cheering there—always helpful, always encouraging.

The most fitting monument that can be erected to the memory of such a woman is a volume in which is described her beautiful life, and in which is recorded the world's tribute of love and praise to the departed. Never before in all the realm of books has there been such a spontaneous demand for a book as there is for "THE BEAUTIFUL LIFE OF FRANCES E. WILLARD." Over 40,000 advance orders were received before even a canvassing prospectus was ready. From the flower of the women of the land come sympathetic letters and volunteer offers to aid in distributing this grand volume. Officers of state and local W. C. T. U's are volunteering to canvass, many of whom will donate their profits to the temperance cause. From everywhere come letters of good cheer and Godspeed in the work. What a noble work to help circulate such a book! What great good this book will prove to the cause by its inspiring life-history and its gospel of temperance and purity. Into every home where there are boys and girls it will come as a gospel of love and cheer, to inspire to better lives, to redeem and to save from drunkards' graves and lives of shame.

We never loved any other book as we do this one, nor felt half the enthusiasm that we do about its success. It goes to your heart, it touches your feelings, it breathes peace into your troubled soul—somehow it brings back the loving face and the gentle voice of the dear one who has passed beyond mortal ken. As you turn the bright pages and read the beautiful story of the life of this saintly woman, tears of sacred joy gather in your eyes, and roll down your cheeks, and drop one by one upon the words—for they are words that have come from golden pens dipped in the fountain of love.

What an Agency Means.—An agency for "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard" means two things: First, it **will aid a noble cause.** Secondly, it is the **greatest opportunity of a life time to make money.** While the greater part of the profits on this book will go to the temperance cause, all who engage in its sale have been liberally provided for that they may receive good pay for their labor. In every county are thousands of admirers of Frances Willard, who will want a copy of this book. Large lists of orders can be taken each day. A few hours a day devoted to showing this book to friends and acquaintances **will yield from $4 to $12 a day.** Reports so far received verify this. The amount which experienced salespeople can make is almost unlimited.

Opportunities.—If every family in the nation could be canvassed for "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard," **over 8,000,000 copies would be sold,** and the proceeds that would go to the temperance cause would be so great as to place the W. C. T. U. on a financial basis that would forever endure. But **what can you do** with this grand book? We do not care what you have done with other books, or whether you have done anything. **This book is a record breaker** and will beat them all as a seller. How many homes are there in your county? One thousand, five thousand, ten thousand? No matter how many or how few, **you will get an order at almost every house.** Ten calls a day will get you at least five orders, and most likely eight or nine. Everyone, whether directly interested in the cause for which she worked, knew of and loved Miss Willard, and will want this grand, inspiring book, telling all about her heroic, self-sacrificing and beautiful life.

Terms.—We pay the **largest commissions** and help our salespeople in every possible way. We give a discount of 3 per cent for cash with order. When the order amounts to $35 or more and cash accompanies the order in full, **we pay freight** (not express) on the books. We pay duty on shipments to Canada. To honest agents we can arrange to give a **credit of 30 days.** Hence, everyone can conduct this business.

Canvassing Outfit.—This consists of a sample book of about a hundred pages of the complete book, showing contents, beautiful illustrations, quality of paper, styles of binding, and size of complete book, and contains guarantee to subscribers and blanks on which to record orders. With it will be sent our best instructions for successful work. This **complete outfit will be sent postpaid for only 50 cents.** The 50 cents may be deducted in remitting for the first ten books sold. **Outfits are now ready.** Order to-day—**this very hour**—and be ahead of agents who may soon swarm the territory with spurious books.

Territory.—To help you in taking orders readily we will let you select such territory as you can reach and canvass to the best advantage and with the greatest profit.

We want a member in every **local W. C. T. U.,** in every **church,** in every **church society,** in every **temperance lodge,** in every **benevolent** and **humane organization,** in every **township, village, town** and **city,** to volunteer at once to canvass every member, and every person that can be reached, with "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard."

We want every **man and woman** in the United States and Canada, **who has had any experience in the sale of books,** to devote themselves for a time to the sale of "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard." **It will pay. Drop all else.**

Size and Prices.

The book will be a royal octavo in form, about 16 x 10 inches when open, will contain between 400 and 500 pages beautifully and profusely illustrated, and will sell for **$2.00** in Cloth, **$2.75** in Half Morocco and **$3.75** in Full Morocco.



All Prospectuses and Complete Books will have this official stamp on the title page.

The **first thing** to do is to **send your order with 50 cents for canvassing outfit.** Send it to-day, this very hour. **Outfits are now ready** and in the hands of agents. Yours will be sent by return mail. Don't lose an hour. Address,

THE DOMINION COMPANY,

Authorized Distributers . . . Dept. 5, 352-354-356 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, U. S. A. (Please mention "The Union Signal.")

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME: WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 14. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, April 7, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
Prospect of War—Alaska Prohibition in Danger—Temperance—Educational—About Women—At Home—Abroad 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Our Leader. By Emma Playter Seabury 3
Poem, On the Death of Frances E. Willard. By Mabel Estelle Callahan 3
An Easter Party in Jonesville. Chap. I. By Josiah Allen's Wife 3
Ideals the Basis of Progress. II. By Lucinda B. Chandler 4
Mrs. Kaji Yajima. By Clara Parrish 4
Willard Hall Echoes 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
Signs of the Times in Virginia 5
The Ethical Code of Lawyers 5
LOCAL UNION: 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, Do You Know Her? 7
The Shadow Picture. By Anna Blanche M'Cune 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
The Battle for Temperance in Our Colleges and Universities 8
Opinions on School Suffrage 8
Mrs. M. E. Kirk, of Australia 9
In Aid of Suffering Cubans 9
THE WATCH TOWER 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Y's at Work 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Nevada—Virginia—Ohio—Michigan—Arkansas 10, 11
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
School Savings Banks—Work Among Miners—Schools of Methods and Parliamentary Usage—Purity in Literature and Art 11, 12
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 12
TREASURER'S CORNER 13
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 13
ORGANIZERS' CORNER 13
WHERE OUR SPEAKERS ARE 13
Obituaries 13
W. C. T. U. NEWS 13
Announcement 13
OUR LIBRARY TABLE 14

RED-LETTER DAY.

TEACHERS' DAY—APRIL 21.

The birthday of Froebel.

Notes and Comments.

THE effort of the Maine W. C. T. U., under the leadership of their state president, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, to purify the judiciary by securing the removal of Judge Foster from the supreme bench upon a charge of immorality, has been successful. He has been dropped and a better man appointed to the place, in spite of the fact that he was a Mason and a G. A. R. man, and had, until later years, been an acceptable judge.

THE last sacred service for our beloved leader, Miss Frances E. Willard, will be held at Rosehill cemetery, on Easter Sunday. No day could have been more fitly chosen than Easter in which to lay the precious "earthly mantle" of our dear Miss Willard under the "low green tent whose curtain never outward swings." Our deepest sympathy will follow the group of kindred and nearest neighbors during this sad service, with the prayer that triumphant faith will enable them to look from the open grave to the open heaven.

MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, of Maine, superintendent of the department of peace and arbitration for the World's and National Woman's Christian Temperance Unions, has sent to President McKinley, on behalf of a half million women, a letter commending the action of the administration in the present crisis, and urging that peace be maintained. This document bears also the signatures of Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, president, and Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, corresponding secretary of the National W. C. T. U.

THAT the appeal on page 9 in behalf of Cuban sufferers, sent out by the King's Daughters, may have all the emphasis we can give it, we quote here the substance of Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson's letter to THE UNION SIGNAL: "Something has been done to meet the cruel hunger that has destroyed hundreds of thousands of the dwellers in this beautiful island; but the distress of nakedness is to be met as well as that of starvation. I would not ask from any member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union that she give money by which we may purchase either garments or materials. In view of the Temple need, I would not feel justified in diverting one penny from that which will help the Temple fund; but I would like to ask if all over this country there are not unions which could give a little time to the sewing of plain, simple garments suitable for summer wear, thus swelling the number which we hope to send out by every Saturday's steamer. The dry goods dealers will, we think, if properly approached, donate the materials. The work can be done in groups, or by each woman who can do so consenting to make one or two, or as many garments as possible in her own home. You know the situation, and your hearts feel it as mine does, and will spring even more readily to the help of the suffering women and children, for you have all been trained by your own long practice, as well as by the teaching of your great departed leader, to give yourselves to the womanhood and the childhood of the world. May we not hope for your sympathy and prayers and coöperation in the present crisis?"

IN one of the parlors of the Auditorium Hotel in Chicago, the lesson committee of the International Sunday-school Association met last week to arrange a six years' course of study for the Sunday-school pupils round the world—some twenty million in all. Twelve of the fifteen members which make up the committee were present, among them Mr. B. F. Jacobs, of Chicago, the veteran Sunday-school worker and founder of the international lesson system. The lessons for three and one-half years, beginning with January, 1901, are taken from the New Testament, and for the remaining two and one-half years from the Old Testament. Despite the pessimistic utterances of Mr. Bok, editor of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, concerning the decadence of the Sunday-school (which are being vigorously combated by the religious press), and despite the fact which every observing person must recognize, that there is plenty of room for improvement in methods, history proves that the Sunday-school is steadily increasing in numbers and in influence. A lesson plan which links together all the Sunday-schools of Christendom is a grand idea. The only criticism we make at present is, that while two-thirds of the church membership and the majority of Sunday-school teachers are women, there is not a woman on the lesson committee. We women are always "wanting to know you know," and if there is any good reason why this committee should be a sex-tarian body we would like to be informed of it.

ON March 22, the United States Senate passed without opposition the Pritchard Bill, to raise the age of protection for girls to eighteen in the District of Columbia and the territories, a bill for which the W. C. T. U. department of legislation and the Reform Bureau have worked for two years. Three times committees reported unfavorably on this measure, but the rule of "three times and out" is not recognized by the promoters of reform legislation. The House Judiciary Committee refused to report the Senate bill, but has reported instead the Broderick Bill, with sundry amendments for the *protection of men*. This committee, it appears, is so nearly unanimous for these amendments (and here lies a potent argument for woman suffrage) that it is probably the best that can be obtained at present. There is already a law punishing a man or boy in the District of Columbia who wrongs a girl under sixteen, whether with or without her consent, by a maximum penalty of fifteen years' imprisonment. Another law also remains in force, applying to both men and women of the District of Columbia and the territories, which provides a maximum penalty for fornication of six months' imprisonment and a hundred dollar fine. The effect of even the amended House bill would be to double this penalty when seduction and previous chaste character can be proved in the case of District girls of sixteen and seventeen, and the amendment of the Senate, extending the law to the territories, should be urged, especially by letters from the territories themselves. This would strengthen the law in Mexico and Oklahoma also. In any case, say our workers at Washington, it will be best to ask every congressman to aid the passage of the Broderick Bill, as amended, amending it, if possible, when it comes to vote, by making the maximum imprisonment five years to equal the law of Arizona, and the age twenty-one years.

Current Events.

Prospect of War.

Intervention on the Cuban Question May Result in a Conflict Between this Country and Spain.

THE long pending problem as to the outcome of the insurrection in Cuba bids fair to have been definitely settled before these pages reach our readers. The president is now preparing a final message to Congress bearing on the situation, and unless Spain surrenders the island in the meantime, action will be taken immediately upon its receipt.

The course of President McKinley has been conservative to the last degree, every possible effort having been made to secure the freedom of Cuba without resorting to the horrors of war. Diplomatic messages have been exchanged between this government and Spain, however, without securing the desired result, and meanwhile the preparations for war have gone rapidly forward. Our navy has been materially strengthened, arms and ammunition purchased, war vessels put in fighting order, and naval recruits are being enlisted daily. In addition to the $50,000,000 placed at the disposal of the President by Congress, New York has appropriated $1,000,000, Iowa $500,000, and other states will do the same.

The freedom of Cuba is assured, but at what price remains to be seen.

Alaska Prohibition in Danger.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 4.—On March 24, in the United States Senate, the bill to strengthen the government of Alaska being up for consideration, Senator Perkins introduced an amendment, a part of which would repeal prohibition and establish high license instead. Senator Hansbrough offered a substitute continuing prohibition, and adjournment occurred without a vote. Senator Carter, who has the bill in charge, has been induced by The Reform Bureau to delay the vote until the people can be heard from, if they speak swiftly. Even if the Senate adopts the amendment, as it is feared it will, there will yet remain time for the people to protest against this surrender to the rum power in the House. The war excitement ought not to be allowed to divert attention from moral peril, which history shows to be more dangerous to nations than invading armies. Even the senators from prohibition states are very generally accepting the argument that because prohibition is not enforced, it should be repealed. One would think the best way to deal with law-breakers was to compel obedience to law rather than reward law-breaking by licensing the criminals, as if they would be likely to obey any law, when government had surrendered to them. Even temperance people often forget that choice is not between violated prohibition and obeyed license laws, for there are as many speak-easies under the best high license as under the worst prohibition. Let us ask enforcement rather than repeal of prohibition.

Temperance.

THE New Haven No-License League is inaugurating a no-license campaign in New Haven, Conn.

NINE-TENTHS of the blackberry cordial is made without blackberries, and has none of their admirable qualities.—*California Wine Co. circular.*

A STRONG union of temperance forces is being formed to compel the enforcement of the prohibitory law, and to do away with the liquor joints in Kansas City.

PROHIBITION in North Dakota has saved the people of that state more than $23,000,000 during the less than eight years that the prohibitory law has been in force.

NINETY-ONE school districts in New York failed to furnish proof of compliance with the law requiring instruction in narcotics. These districts were informed that public money would be withheld because of such failure.

ONE of the results of Dr. Swallow's campaign last fall is to be seen in the present activity of temperance people all over the state of Pennsylvania, in opposition to the granting of licenses. Hundreds of remonstrances are being filed with the judges having jurisdiction.

THE National Prohibition conference at Prohibition Park, Staten Island, will be held on July 1, 2 and 4. The third of July will be memorial day to General Neal Dow and Frances E. Willard, and on the 5th and 6th the National Medical Temperance Congress will be held.

A BUFFALO correspondent to the *C. T. A. U. Bulletin* says that within twenty days five young men died in the Erie county, N. Y., hospital, to whom the attending priest was not allowed to give any of the last rites of the church, because they remained in a drunken stupor until they died.

THE United States Supreme Court is to be asked to decide whether it is constitutional to grant liquor licenses. Mr. Hiram De Walt, of Philadelphia, has brought a remonstrance against the renewal of the license of one J. F. Boyle, of that city, on the ground of the unconstitutionality of the license system, and declares his intention of carrying it to the highest court.

DR. WILLIAM R. HARPER, president of the University of Chicago, has the following to say to *The Voice* on the subject of prohibition in the university:

"1. Students of the University of Chicago are not permitted to have alcoholic liquors in their room.

"2. They are not permitted to have alcoholic liquors at the tables in the university houses.

"3. They are not permitted to have alcoholic liquors at class spreads.

"4. It is a law of the University of Chicago that the house rules of every house, including fraternities, shall contain a rule prohibiting the use of alcoholic drinks in the house or at entertainments given by the house. The Quadrangle Club, the membership of which is largely composed of professors and instructors of the university, contains among its regulations such a rule. So far as I am aware, there is no disposition on the part of the students of the university to disobey these rules. Drunkenness on the part of the students is something almost unknown to the authorities. The trustees and officers of the university coöperate very heartily with the citizens of Hyde Park, in maintaining the law which makes the Hyde Park district a prohibition district."

Educational.

THE highest salary of any college professor is $20,000. Professor Summer, of Edinburg University, receives this amount.

YALE annually buys $7,000 worth of books for her library, Harvard spends $16,000 for the same purpose, and Columbia $43,000.

CO-EDUCATION in the Taylor high school for English boys and girls at Poona has been discontinued and now there are two schools.

THE latest published list of university settlements enumerates 74 in the United States, 41 in England, 6 in Scotland, 1 in Bombay, India, and 2 in Japan, a list of 124 settlements of the world.

AN association of Baltimore women has contributed $500 to found a fellowship to enable some worthy young woman to study abroad. The young woman best fitted by natural ability and testimonials to health and character will be chosen.

THE Chicago Board of Education has adopted a resolution increasing the salary of every grammar and primary grade teacher in the public schools of Chicago $75 for the year 1898, and $50 per year thereafter until a maximum salary of $1,000 shall be reached.

THE University of Chicago received Easter gifts aggregating $320,000. One-half the amount was given by a woman who prefers to be unknown, and Miss Katherine Bruce, of New York, gave $1,500 outright and $15,000 conditionally to the astronomical work of the university.

About Women.

GOVERNOR TYLER, of Virginia, has vetoed the bill which permitted women to become notaries.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET has attained the dignity of a grandmother, her son's wife having recently given birth to an heir.

MRS. LUCRETIA GARFIELD, widow of President Garfield, contributed $500 toward the Tucker memorial at Washington and Lee University.

THE Countess of Wisberg, wife of Prince Oscar of Sweden, is in London taking a course of training as a nurse, in order to help her husband in missionary work he has undertaken in Africa.

Two women doctors have been specially honored by the India office. Dr. Margaret Marion Traill Christie and Dr. Alice M. Corthven have been appointed to look after the hospitals for native women in Bombay, especially in connection with the bubonic plague. Dr. Corthven at present holds the office of demonstrator of physiology at the London School of Medicine for Women.

MRS. LIVINGSTONE, formerly of the Dominion Lands Office at Winnipeg, Canada, has been appointed by the Department of the Interior to take charge of the immigration of a superior class of domestic servants from Britain to Manitoba and the territories. The position calls for journeys to Britain to select and bring out the girls, and also their general supervision in this country. Mrs. Livingstone's first trip will be to Scotland, shortly.

MISS LENORE MOONEY, chief clerk of the postoffice inspector's department at Chicago, has been promoted to the position of chief clerk in the same department at Washington. The selection of a woman for the position of chief clerk at Washington, which is one of great trust, is regarded as an unusual departure, but Miss Mooney's friends consider it but the proper recognition of her merit. The promotion carries with it a substantial increase in salary

LADY TENNYSON, Mrs. Wilberforce and more than a thousand other influential churchwomen in England, petitioned Convocation that women should be eligible to serve on the new parish church councils, as they already are to serve on the secular parish councils. The Lower House of Convocation recommended that the petition be granted, but the bishops have decided that no women shall sit in the church councils, except those women who are church wardens. These will be members ex-officio.

At Home.

JUDSON W. LYONS (colored), of Georgia, has been named by President McKinley to succeed the late Blanche K. Bruce as register of the treasury.

A PORTRAIT of the late Gen. Neal Dow, painted by the celebrated artist, Walter Gilman Page, was presented to the city of Portland, Me., on March 21, with appropriate ceremonies. Col. Fred N. Dow was the donor.

BY a vote of 95 to 28 the Louisiana constitutional convention adopted a suffrage plan providing for educational and property qualifications and a poll tax, the object being to disfranchise negroes. Provision was made to let in as many white people as possible. This may be accomplished by exempting naturalized voters as well as those who were voters in 1867 with their sons and grandsons.

Abroad.

PRINCE BISMARCK celebrated his eighty-third birthday on April 1.

MRS. DELIA T. STEWART PARNELL, mother of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, leader of the Irish Home Rule party, died on March 26 from the effects of burns received by her clothing taking fire at an open grate.

HON. WILLIAM E. GLADSTONE, the "grand old man" of England, has returned to his home at Hawarden to die. His physicians have assured him that the end is not far off, and he has expressed his content that it should be so.

Contributed.

Our Leader.

BY EMMA PLAYTER SEABURY.

WHAT shall we do without her, our leader wise and great,
When we wrestle with grave issues in council and debate?
When the wrong stands firm, united, its legions full of might,
And our forces fail and scatter with the ensign of the right?

What shall we do without her, when faltering hearts grow weak,
And she is not here to rally, or her cheering words to speak?
When doubts and fears o'erwhelm us, and our flag is in the dust?
Her faith nor waned, nor wavered—calm, her abiding trust.

What shall we do without her? When the cheer of triumph came,
Her voice rang out glad tidings, her soul set ours aflame,
And the glory of a conquest cannot be one half so sweet,
Unless we lay the laurels of the victory at her feet.

What shall we do without her, our leader brave and true,
When her plan is not accomplished, and there is so much to do?
When our hearts are dumb with anguish, and our hope is dim and low?
But we dare not pause for grieving as we face the watchful foe.

What shall we do without her—leader, woman, sister, friend,
Without her inspiration to guide us to the end?
Life must gather stronger purpose in her unfulfilled commands,
And the duties and the issues she has thrown upon our hands.

Pittsburg, Kan.

On the Death of Frances E. Willard.

BY MABEL ESTELLE CALLAHAN.

THERE came a Voice in the early morn,
A soft, clear voice;
We heard it not, but to her it spoke,
"Thy labor is ended; put off thy yoke;
Come home; rejoice!
It is enough; thou hast well done;
I will reward thee, faithful one."

An angel came in the early morn,
And took her hand.
Her banner dropped, but we who remain
Will lift it up quickly on high again
O'er all the land,
And carry on the work begun,
Until we, too, shall hear, "Well done!"

The worker dies, but the work goes on,
Throughout all time.
Grand and noble, a genius of power,
Ready for duty at every hour,
With spirit sublime;
Thus will her mem'ry crown the years,
While we press on, 'mid hopes and fears.

Washington, D. C.

An Easter Party in Jonesville.
In Two Chapters.

BY JOSIAH ALLEN'S WIFE.

CHAPTER I.

I HAD a old-fashioned Easter party here. We have been in the habit of givin' 'em for a number of years. There is sunthin' so upliftin' and glorious in this season that it always seems appropriate, and so I cook up oncommon good vittles (which is very happifyin' to my companion), put on my best clothes and try to clothe my soul in clean and becomin' garments fittin' for the occasion.

Josiah's idees about Lent are some different from mine, though he means well. I asked him what he meant to give up this year durin' Lent, for conscience sake. And he said he guessed he would give up the pleasure of givin' to the missionary fund. Sez he, "You know I always have give ten cent a month, and I guess that I may as well give that up this year durin' Lent."

Sez I, "Josiah Allen, be you conscientious in that? Do you give it up on principle, or do you do it to scrimp and save?"

He waved off my question. He acted guilty, and sez he, "Well, I guess I'll give up gum."

"Gum," says I dreamily, "what kind of gum?"

"Oh, spruce and pepsin and beeswax." And he went on with a shrewd look on his mean, "You know if I give up gum I'll be a-hittin' two birds with one stun. You know what a crusade eminent clergymen are a-makin' ag'inst gum chewin', for as they well say, this country is liable to be plunged into ruin by this wicked and dangerous habit. Don't you remember that eloquent sermon we read by that high dignitary in the church where he called on all progressive and public-sperited men to take a stand ag'inst the gum fiend that stands ready to plunge its deadly fangs into our best and noblest youth to ruin 'em for this world and bring 'em down into a gum chewer's unhallowed grave? How eloquently he spoke of the wretchedness and want it brung into the homes of the gum chewers—I could see it all as in a picter," sez Josiah, "a cent a stick, and as many as forty sticks consumed a year, and mebby their children barefoot, and the shame and disgrace that overwhelmed the innocent wives and children of the gum chewers, that was drawed into the deadly vortex. Wuzn't you thrilled by it, Samantha? Why them noble words went through me like a simiter."

"Well," sez I, evasively, "most probable I hain't so good a judge as he wuz, for I hain't never happened to see anybody reelin' round, crazy drunk, from the effects of spruce gum, a danger to themselves and society, but," sez I, "if it is a matter of conscience with you, I hain't a-goin' to break it up."

So I guess he did leave off gum. He had used pepsin gum some for dyspepsia, and thought that it had helped him, but I didn't see him use any durin' Lent. I didn't say no more ag'inst it, for one of the very things I intended to give up durin' Lent wuz comin' out and arguin' with my pardner, even if it wuz for his good, though I had sometimes thought and felt that it wuz a great job to tackle to keep my pardner headed right, yet there had been a satisfaction in it when I see that my words had took effect. And then I laid out to stop as much as I could a-feelin' proud over Thomas J's success in business, and lookin' down in my mind on Uncle Ichabod's son, who wuz a lawyer, but not to be compared with Thomas J. And I laid out to be more charitable in my heart towards Mis' Sylvester Bobbett's housekeepin' (she hain't no housekeeper at all compared with me). And I laid out to give up lard in pie crust; it makes pies look fur better, but hain't so healthy as butter. But I laid out to spend the most of my strength on my mind and heart, and to keep 'em jest as nigh right as I could, feelin' that that wuz a sacrifice we poor mortals needed most to make. We are all such poor weak creeters that we need all the help we can git from any source to keep ourselves headed right.

Why, Mis' Sylvester Bobbett gin up tea and sugar last year, and wuz mad as a hen when she found out that Mis' Solomon Bobbett had gin up wheat bread and salt, as well as tea and sugar. It made a hardness between 'em; they had words about it to the Easter meetin', and hain't spoke since, so I have been told. Now, that hain't any way to keep Lent. Salt and sugar wouldn't done 'em nigh so much harm as their jealous and bitter feelin's toward each other.

But to resoom. Though I say it that shouldn't, better vittles wuz never set on the table in Jonesville or Loontown, or probable in the hull town of Lyme. I cooked every mite of it myself, with a little of Philury's help. Josiah said: "Well, Samantha, we did git up a good dinner, didn't we?"

"For the land's sake!" sez I, "what did you do about the cookin'?"

"Why," sez he, in a hurt axent, "I killed the old gobbler."

And so he did; it wuz always a high-headed thing, scarin' the children and gobblin' and actin'. Wall, he cooked out dretful tender, brown and juicy. And we had some beautiful clear oyster soup, a pair of wild ducks that Thomas J. killed down to the ma'sh, and vegetables of all kinds, and plum puddin', and mince pie and cranberry sass, and strawberry jell, and cakes of all kinds, and some oranges and white grapes, and rich coffee, with yeller cream, and I brung out my best dishes and the caster and made quite a fuss.

I put on my best tablecloth and napkins with the snowflake pattern, and the children brought me some flowers offen their house plants, and Maggie brought me a Easter lily, and with what I had it made a handsome bunch, and they arranged 'em in the centre of the table in a glass dish with some sweet geranium leaves, and they looked perfectly beautiful. I love to see such things but I don't have much time to tend to 'em, bein' took up with the essentials, such as vittles, etc.

We have enough Easter blessin's to be thankful for every year, Josiah Allen and I do, when we come to set down once a year and count 'em up, without addin' anybody else's blessin's to 'em, and so I hardly ever invite anybody else only the children and grandchildren; but brother and sister Minkley bein' in the family, as you may say, they come over with Whitfield and Tirzah Ann. And thinkin' a good deal of the Presbyterian minister's folks at Loontown, and knowin' that Mis' White had a spraint wrist so that she couldn't cook up, I asked them over to dinner. Ury went after 'em; they don't keep a horse. I hadn't had them to a Easter dinner before since the year that she that wuz Euphemy Emory's girl, sweet little Dollie, had got engaged to Royal White, the minister's only child, and seein' them and the children all here together on another Easter day it put me in mind of that time. Sister Minkley is own cousin to Euphemy, and she had told me when she first come that she had had a letter with startlin' news in it. It wuz the news that Euphemy wuz to be married after fourteen years of widerhood, and wuz a-goin' to give a big Easter dinner in honor of the event, a sort of a Thanksgivin' dinner, Mis' Minkley said.

"Well," sez I, "sometimes new husbands are to be gin thanks for, and then ag'in, they hain't. I think, myself, that Euphemy is resky in givin' one so soon." Sez I, "I believe she ort to have held off for a year or so before she gin thanks in public."

"Oh, no," sez she, "mebby she wouldn't feel so much like holdin' the party if she waited."

Mis' Minkley always will stand up for her folks; she always says, if your own folks won't stand up for you who will? And I see there wuz some sense in what she said, and I sez:

"Well, the land knows, I hope Mis' Boodle has got a good husband, and that she will take a little mite of comfort after what she has went through."

"Yes, indeed," sez she, "if there ever wuz a mourner for a first husband it has been Cousin Boodle. But this new husband of hern bids fair to be a accusation from what I hear, bein' fourhanded and good dispositioned, a old bachelor with no incumbrances."

"A old bachelor!" and I sithed ag'in, and sez, "It wuz dretful resky in Euphemy in givin' this party so soon, but I hope for the best."

"Yes, indeed!" sez Mis' Minkley. And then she sez, "Do give me the recipe for this dressin', Sister Allen, before you forgit it." Sez she, "Such dressin' I never see, much as I have seen good dressin' in my day."

And I told her how I made it. It wuz extremely beautiful. I put in chopped onion and a little pinch of summer savory, I like it better than I do sage. And so the world goes; all of our deepest joys and our deepest sorrows, our life or our death will be made the theme of our friends' momentary talk, and call out a groan or two and three or four sithes, and then be forgot in worldly matters, recipes, etc.

But not by me, no, indeed! After the company had all gone, Josiah a-hitchin' up and takin' Brother and Sister White home in the democrat, I sot by the fire and mused and mused on Euphemy Boodle and what she had went through; a-settin' all alone by the fire the past come a-sweepin' up ag'inst my conscientiousness, some as the sweet and yet melancholy west wind wuz a-sweepin' round the house and wailin' up ag'inst the settin' room winders and down the chimbly. Some of her history wuz sad and some of it wuz light; but truly our joys and our griefs are all twisted in so in this world that the stripes come dretful curious—sad and gay, dark and light, all twisted in one cord and that cord a-trailin' off out of sight, we can't tell where to. The clouds sweep up in front of it and hide it, so we can't tell whether the next color is a-goin' to be black or rosy.

But to resoom. It is some years ago sence Mis' Boodle, she that wuz Euphemy Emory, come to Jonesville to spend the summer, or as she called it, "the heated term." She hired the old Emory cottage and come home with seven trunks, a only child, a girl eighteen years old, and a lot of furniture. The house wuz furnished, but she wanted luxury, so she brung more luxurious easy chairs, and rugs and pic-

tures, and small statutes, and a piano and things.

But the prettiest thing she brung wuz her girl, Dorothy Emory, named in a good old-fashioned way after her Grandma Emory. But her ma called her Dolly, and a prettier creeter I never see nor never expect to than Dolly.

You see Euphemy married a sort of a speculator called Boodle and wuz s'pozed to not be doin' very well. But how little, how little you can tell about such things in this world, it is such a curious place!

John Boodle wuz a native of Loontown and speculated in calves, and skim cheeses, and things on a small capital, probably not over thirty dollars at the outside. And folks thought that she'd better married Ebenizer Bobbett, who had a deep affection for her and a stiddy income; ownin' a farm of forty-five acres, and, as is well known, land is as stiddy property as you'll find, only in times of earthquakes and such.

But Euphemy loved John Boodle, and had from the time they went to school together. He a-speculatin' in jackknives and marbles and other tradin' stock, and a-drawin' her home on his handsled or a little wagon. And marry him she would, and marry him she did, and love didn't question how she wuz a-goin' to git along in the future.

But she no need to worry, John Boodle did the best that ever wuz; he made money hand over hand, and died in Chicago deeply lamented, leavin' her about five hundred thousand dollars, a perfect palace of a house, and one of the sweetest girls you ever see in your life.

Well, Euphemy bein' left alone—for after John died she looked on Chicago as she would on the desert of Sarah, without a livin' man in it. She kinder pined for the old home, the old friendly faces of neighbors that knowed her when she wuz a girl. She wanted to live in the house where she first met John; she wanted to see the parlor where he asked her to be his wife; the piaza where she consented; the old meetin' house where they wuz married; they wuz both Presbyterians by persuasion, and sung in the quire, and she wanted to see them old singin' books John used to write things in and pass over to her, and visey versey. So she gathered up her lions, rented her palace in Chicago, and come back to the old Emory place for the summer. The man that owned it now bein' more'n willin' to move out for what she gin him, and work the farm from a cross road, where he rented a house.

Well, the old Emory homestead is pretty nigh our house, not over half a mild cross lots, and bein' that Dolly took dretfully to us, and we to her, the pretty creeter used to run over most every day to see us. I and Josiah are very agreable, and are called so by good judges. And how we did set by her, Josiah and me. And how it brightened up the house to have her a-settin' on fair mornin's in our east stoop, with her big white hat in her lap, and her hands full of posies mebby, not one on 'em sweeter than her pretty face. And her bright eyes a-questionin' my pardner and me about everything just as much as her gay, sweet voice did.

She wanted to know about everything, dretful interested in country matters, and she'd tell us lots about the city and where she'd been, and what she'd seen, and about the books she'd read and all her life in the past. But there wuz one thing that she didn't tell me about, but I read it all the same. There is a language writ in flushing cheeks, and brightening eyes, and shy looks and actin's, that I could read jest as plain as the book of Sams, which fell onto me from Mother Allen, printed in large type for aged people.

This one subject she did not talk diffuse about wuz Royal White, the Presbyterian minister's boy from Loontown. She met him when she first come here, her ma a-bein' a old-fashioned Presbyterian, keepin' up strict, goin' to all their meetin's and prayer-meetin's, etc.

Well, Dolly and Royal White hadn't met more'n several times before the old story Adam first whispered to Eve under the glowing shade of Eden wuz enacted again in Jonesville, and to Dolly and Royal occurred the same old miracle—they wuz carried right back to that Eden, glorified skies bent over a glorified earth, and under that glowin' light that wuz never on land or sea they heard the first whisper of love that the first man said to the first woman, and her happy heart answered it and the hull earth wuz transformed into beauty.

Well, Royal wuz such a remarkable good and smart boy, and always had been, (of which more anon) that there couldn't be no objections made, save on the ground of youth and poor circumstances, and Euphemy bein' sensible (and a-rememberin' her own past, so it wuz spozed) knew that Time would make the first all right and she could fix the latter—so she didn't make no objections, in fact seemed to look forrered to it with perfect willingness, she thought so much of Royal herself. And to us whom second sight had gin wisdom to see, the prettiest poem in the world wuz lived out there right before us through the long golden summer days.

And when Euphemy and Dolly went back to Chicago in the fall Dolly wuz engaged to be married as soon as Royal went through college, he wuz twenty and Dolly was eighteen. They could wait. And as sweet as Dolly wuz and as much as we liked her, we wuz willin', Josiah and me wuz, to have Royal White the man of her choice, for he wuz one of the nicest boys in the world. As I said, he wuz the Presbyterian minister's boy in Loontown; his pa and ma had lost six children, Royal bein' the seventh. And whether it wuz that seven is a lucky number, or whether it wuz in his constitution and makeup, or whether it wuz that Mis' White took better care on him, I don't know or Josiah don't, but any way and 'tennyrate Royal thrived and wuz jest the prettiest baby and the prettiest little boy and the nicest young man I ever see in my hull life. You see his pa and ma had lived right there in Loontown, only two milds away, and I'd known him from Alpha to Omega, or as fur towards Omega as he'd got.

Ideals the Basis of Progress.

BY LUCINDA B. CHANDLER.

II.

THE most encouraging and healthful tendency of the new school of thought to-day in the realm of ethics is the affirmation and acceptance of the truth that divine possibilities are inherent in human nature. The morbid and devitalizing estimate of human nature, bred by the unwholesome, theological systems of the past, and held through the centuries as sacred truth, has paralyzed moral sense, and weakened instead of developing, the higher powers of the race. The tendency to expect the meaner instead of the nobler qualities of humanity to dominate has become deeply rooted. Instead of holding that,

> Ever the right comes uppermost,
> And ever is justice done,

it is commonly accepted that the wrongs and iniquities of self-seeking, and the weaknesses of the lower nature will prevail. And one who squares the thought and conduct of life to truth, principle, and higher ideals than to the common thought seem practicable, is termed a crank. Impracticable is the verdict when a higher ethical standard is proposed as possible to be actualized.

This tendency of thought is ever pushing the mind into the gloom of pessimism, turning the thought backward and chaining it to the imperfection of the past, pronouncing with the hopelessness of a death-knell, it always has been and it always will be. The inbred distrust and ignoble estimate of human nature that has tended to fortify the self-seeking of individualism has created the chief obstacle to that unity, fraternal impulse and heart culture, that can promote the general welfare and establish justice. But the ideals of Sir Thomas More's "Utopia" survive to-day in Bellamy's "Economic Equality." Godin and Owen actualized the ideal so far as one personality can accomplish it. The coöperative idealist to-day knows that the success of mutualism depends solely on the strength of the altruistic spirit of the body of persons coöperatively working together. This spirit is exercising the thought and quickening the fraternal impulses of many minds to-day. Truer ideals of human nature and higher ideals of human obligations and responsibilities have modified the severity of penalties for misdemeanors and reduced the number of capital crimes. The increased care and provision for the comfort of the insane, the feeble-minded, the helpless and dependent in childhood or in age, imperfect though the provision may be in detail, indicate the advancement of humanity through higher ideals. As it is impossible for the individual to grow, to develop the higher nature, the diviner possibilities except through ideals, so is it impossible for associated humanity, the collective body, to develop the more perfect conditions which are possible except through ideals. "The proper study of mankind is man," and the proper study of associated humanity is the social organism. The two great responsibilities of the human being are to cultivate, develop and train to strength, wisdom and goodness the individual ego, and to find the true relation of the individual to all other individuals in the collectivity.

The supreme ideal which is equally binding in both responsibilities is that which can only benefit the collectivity by benefiting each of the individual members. The whole is greater than any of its parts. The welfare of the social body involves the welfare of each and all its parts. The ideal of individual rights has developed to some extent the sense of the responsibility of individual sovereignty, of the responsibility of the individual to seek the welfare of all individuals composing the social organism. It has developed a higher standard of citizenship. Under monarchy, aristocracy or hierarchy, the subject is overshadowed by and is responsible as a citizen only to the ruler. This overruling power is one assumed and instituted by fallible mortals. The responsibility of this power cannot from its nature identify itself with the interests of its subjects. Under the ideal of democracy, of individual sovereignty, the personal responsibility to obey the dictates of conscience and judgment, and to consider the necessities and general welfare of all the members of the social body, has developed a more intelligent and better citizenship, a broader view of human relations, a knowledge that the interests of each and all are identical, and a growing spirit of brotherhood.

While the prevailing systems, the trend of commercialism and attitude of mind, recognizes individual self-interest as the chief motive and object, there is and has been during the past century an undercurrent of mutualism steadily permeating the thought world. It has modified the asperities of the selfish forces in operation, it has quickened and strengthened the fraternal spirit, it has developed a keener sense of justice, and it has unified the purpose of many and diverse minds to promote the general welfare.

Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Kaji Yajima.

BY CLARA PARRISH.

ONE of Madam Willard's favorite counsels was: "If you withhold your meed of praise where it is due, you are simply a defaulter." It is with a full appreciation of this beautiful sentiment that I write the following sketch.

Mrs. Kaji Yajima, president of the Japan W. C. T. U., was born near the famous city of Kumamoto, in 1834. She is now three score years and more, but you would never suspect it, for her hair is still as black as the proverbial raven's wing; her eyes retain their brightness, and, best of all, to quote one of her own countrywomen, "her mental strength and enthusiasm have not abated to this day." It must be that to find the fountain of perpetual youth for which Ponce de Leon searched, is simply to give one's self to humanitarian work.

To begin with her childhood. The father was a landholder, so silkworm culture became the principal occupation of the women folk of the family, and the daughter was trained in all the homely arts of spinning and weaving silk. There were no schools in those days, but she seems to have received more than an average education—mainly from her mother—and her beautiful penmanship is known all over the Empire, and is the admiration of every youth.

She married very young, as was the custom at that time, but the union proved to be an unhappy one, and while her third child was still a babe in arms, she returned to her father's house. Referring to her past life, she says that much of her zeal for the temperance work had its origin in the sad experiences of those early years. I always think of Malachi 3: 3 in this connection: "He sits as a refiner and purifier of silver."

In 1871 (then thirty-seven) she came from her southern home to Tokyo on business, and was persuaded by relatives to remain and prepare

herself for teaching—the government having opened a few schools by this time. This she did, and the great work of her life began. Speaking of her relatives, it is interesting to note that she belongs to one of the most progressive families in Japan. The younger men, as journalists and college presidents, are perhaps doing more to-day to mould the thought of the nation than any other persons.

Shortly after beginning her school work Mrs. Yajima made the acquaintance of some Christians and commenced attending church. The officials of her school were not pleased with this, and made it so unpleasant that it was necessary for her to find another home. All this apparent loss was to be only gain in the end. How beautifully does our Father plan for those who really want to learn of Him! Through the pastor of the church she met Mrs. True, one of the rarest spirits that ever graced the mission field, and the latter invited her to Graham Seminary. Soon she became permanently connected with this school, now called the *Joshi gakuin*, and is at present the Japanese head. In 1877 she was baptized and entered the communion of the Presbyterian church.

During the next ten years she gave herself unstintedly to building up her school, and in so doing developed her own character. Who should be so capable as she, when Mrs. Leavitt came in 1886, of comprehending the spirit of our great reform? She gave the W. C. T. U. her best love, and to this she has ever been faithful, agitating, educating, organizing, until the union has become an acknowledged power for good in the land. No writer, now, either religious or secular, in his summing up of the work in Japan, fails to mention the *Nippon Fujin Christian Kyofu Kwai*.

But how little the "sketches" we write really reveal of the struggles, the victories, the work of a great life! It would not be possible for us of the West to understand what it cost a sensitive woman of the Orient to reach the place of honor and trust which our Japanese leader has attained. In a country where women are only servants, *she* is respected and called one of "the prophets of the new time." Words can not express my appreciation of such a life. The pathway of every girl in Japan will be strewn with at least a few flowers because she lived and conquered. God bless her! I love her truly. I believe in her fully. She is a wonderful woman, one of the dearest mother-hearts I have ever known, and I shall always be braver and better for having known her, which is the highest tribute I could pay. May "the angels of the Lord" continue to bear her company, and may she be permitted to live to lead her countrywomen to still greater and grander heights!

Willard Hall Echoes.

THE twenty-fourth annual meeting of the Chicago Central Woman's Christian Temperance Union was held in Willard Hall, Thursday, March 24, from 10 A. M. to 1. P. M., and from 2 to 5 P. M. Miss Willard's pure face spoke to us in bust and in two life size crayons, and the atmosphere of the room was such we felt that our loved leader was not far from us. Mrs. Matilda B. Carse presided. The devotional service at 10 A. M., conducted by Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, was followed by reports from officers and superintendents of different branches of the work. Miss Louisa S. Linebarger gave a cornet solo. Miss Emily S. Dryer, a Crusader, with snowy hair, stepped forward, holding in her hand the same Bible from which she read the Scripture in the first noon meeting under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. in Farwell Hall, twenty-four years ago. She read the same portions of Scripture read in that first meeting. Her words were tender and helpful as she linked that beginning to the present hour. Then Mrs. Carse presented the National W. C. T. U. president, Lillian M. N. Stevens, who spoke with deep emotion, rising to a point of eloquence that carried conviction to every heart.

At 2 P. M. Mrs. S. M. D. Fry led the devotional exercises, and Mrs. Charles L. Krum and Mrs. Frank Bosworth rendered a beautiful duet. This was followed by reports by other workers having charge of different branches, and a solo by Mrs. Krum.

Mrs. Carse conducted a memorial service for Miss Willard, weaving in touching incidents of the early days in the work, when our gifted leader turned her back upon the honors offered her, enduring privations and hardships because her fellows were being slain by the destroyer.

. . . . . .

For two weeks V. D. David is to be away from Willard Hall. If the Lord will, he will return Monday, April 11, 1898, and continue to speak at the noon meetings.

Dr. J. Q. A. Henry, who has just returned from the Pacific coast, will speak from March 28 until April 8. "It is wonderful," said Dr. Henry, "what a reputation this place has on the Pacific coast." Letters from the Atlantic and from nearly all parts of the country tell the same story.

ABBIE FRANCES B. CHURCH,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

Signs of the Times in Virginia.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I do not in any way wish to usurp the duties of our talented press superintendent, but I feel as if it will be a real privilege to talk a little with my sisters everywhere about sayings and doings down here in "Ole Virginia."

It is said that Virginia, the Old Dominion, the mother of heroes and statesmen, is fond of her toddy, and in many lines of reform is far behind her sister states.

Born and reared in Virginia, I wish to tell her in all kindness, that her people do most unhallowed things, and public sentiment is not as sensitive as it ought to be. If it were, it would be impossible for papers to publish glowing accounts of banquets, giving long lists of names of ladies (the very flower of our land) to whom these banquets are given, describing their costumes and jewels, giving the names of special belles who presided over the punch bowls, and saying, "each room was abundantly supplied with punch and champagne—the champagne adding new luster to already brilliant eyes." Truly, it is time for some one to fear that Virginia is in a state of moral torpor. But Virginia is opening her eyes. When she gets thoroughly awake to her responsibilities, and can give up some of her old customs and traditions, she will make rapid strides in the right direction. Being a near neighbor to our capital, Richmond, and having many acquaintances in the legislature now in session, I am in a position to know that never before has so much interest been manifested by Virginia in various lines of reform, especially in that of temperance. The other day our new governor, Tyler, at a banquet of the Democratic Club would "drink the toasts" in nothing stronger than buttermilk. The Virginia House has passed a bill to tax clubs dispensing liquors the same as saloons. A dozen senators have petitions from their constituents begging that it shall pass the Senate.

Another bill provides for the removal of saloon blinds, screens, curtains, etc., and that no liquor be sold between twelve o'clock Saturday and sunrise of the succeeding Monday.

The Baptist ministers of Richmond meet in conference Mondays. One whole morning was spent discussing a petition for compulsory scientific temperance instruction, which was before them for endorsement. One stanch lecturer, author and preacher, well known all over this country, stuck at "tobacco and other narcotics." While he didn't use tobacco at all, he was opposed to placing tobacco with other narcotics. Another eminent divine said that he was raised on a tobacco farm, and had used it nearly all his life, but had given it up of late as a bad thing. He had for years had a boys' meeting at his church every Sunday afternoon, and being closely associated with these boys, year after year, had seen the terrible effects of tobacco on their character and lives, and on that account had given it up, and he urged that tobacco should be included with other narcotics. The endorsement was unanimous, with the exception of the brother who was not willing that tobacco should be in bad company. It was hard to make these educated men believe that Virginia was one of only four states without a compulsory scientific temperance law. You see we have set them to thinking!

At another meeting of this same conference a discussion took place on the question of whether a liquor dealer should be received or retained as a church member. No action was taken.

The W. C. T. U. of Virginia is much wrought up over the scientific temperance instruction bill pending in the legislature. Our state superintendent, Mrs. A. E. Wait, prepared a bill, that should it pass, would make an ideal law. Mr. Maupin, who engineered so successfully the anti-gambling bill two years ago, offered it. It was referred to the committee on schools and colleges; after passing through all the committee stages, it was reported unfavorably yesterday.

We cannot tell yet what the result will be, but this bill has done a great deal toward arousing and educating. Ministers, lawyers and legislators who, three months ago, cared nothing for and knew nothing about the subject, and in some cases would not read or even look at the petition, are now its stanchest supporters.

The W. C. T. U. of Newport News petitioned the Secretary of Navy, Hon. James D. Long, praying that, instead of following the old-established custom of christening warships with whisky, wine or champagne, he order the battleships Kentucky and Kearsarge to be christened with water from the historic James river. So you see Virginia is falling into line and even coming to the front. With a little more agitating and educating the victory will be ours.

(MRS.) THOS. P. BAGBY.

West Point, Va.

The Ethical Code of Lawyers.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—A brief editorial note in this paper several weeks ago referred to the meeting of the National Prison Association at Austin, Texas, and mentioned several recommendations concerning possible methods for checking the increase of crime, that were there adopted. One recommendation not alluded to in the item, but which I deem of great importance in connection with the social renovation, was that which affirmed the need for a "reconstruction of the ethical code of lawyers." As this subject, by a coincidence, had a little while previously been claiming my own attention, and it being in accord with the general purposes of the National Reform Association, just met in convention at Philadelphia, that body was communicated with upon the subject, and the following pertinent resolution was adopted: "That we thoroughly agree with the National Prison Association in session at Austin, Texas, that one of the principal means to be looked to in the endeavor to check what is correctly referred to as 'the frightful progress of crime,' is a reconstruction of the ethical code of lawyers, with the law of Christ as the high standard, after the example of the elder Horace Binney and other lawyers, who refused to be retained upon any case that showed the taint of deception or immorality."

I will give, from personal knowledge, several illustrations of legal talent used in the direct promotion of immorality. In the year 1885, after sundry appeals made to the police authorities in the matter of the display of indecent theatrical show bills, resulting in their successive removal, yet followed by the exposure of others that were still more objectionable, it seemed to be my personal duty (the chief of police declining to assume any responsibility) to cause the arrest of the theater manager who was the principal offender in this direction. The manager retained for his defense two lawyers, one of them well known in the community as of the kind to champion a bad cause, while the other was of much better reputation. Surprised that he should thus stand up for the promotion of vice, I privately told him so. I thought he had fallen into a low association. Providentially, the cause of purity prevailed, the manager was found guilty, was fined one hundred dollars and to pay the costs, and has been more careful as to the character of his posters ever since; but the lawyer just mentioned, with singular inconsistency, was announced at about the time of the trial as lecturing to a class of young men in a Baptist congregation on the subject of good morals!

There began to be published in New York city, about four years ago I believe, a copiously and very sensuously illustrated weekly, more morally dangerous even than the notorious *Police Gazette*. It has been exposed at almost all the sidewalk news stands, and, in the hope that its open sale at least might be suppressed, complaint was made by me against a vender. His counsel (who, I doubt not, was also retained for his defense by the Newsdealers' Association) is a representative, unscrupulous attorney. Skilled in all sophistries he showed to the jury that the black was really white, or very nearly so, that his client was a greatly maligned gentleman, and that the witnesses as to his excellent character (whom he successively marshalled to the witness stand) would prove it to be the case. The sufficient evidence of the vicious sheet itself, with the adduced fact that the Union News Company, supplying many hundreds of railway news stands, would not permit any of its agents to handle the publication, went for naught; yet the judge's comment to the jurors, upon returning their verdict which marked the failure of justice, was, that in his personal opinion the paper was exceedingly obscene. Now, I suppose there is not a paper the country over which does more in the direct promotion of impurity than this one. The lawyer won his case, while there was not found a daily paper to speak out and say what might have been the community's decided gain but for the attorney's unpatriotic service.

More than a year ago the license of the Trocadero Theater was revoked, upon evidence supplied by the director of public safety that a performance given by that manager of universally bad name, Sam T. Jack, was grossly immoral. Such a reproof and salutary example were sorely needed in Penn's degenerated city, yet I regret greatly to say that our district attorney (who had done some faithful service for decency in former years) was found willing to appear acting unofficially as a pleader on behalf of a new applicant for the theater's license.

What has been said hereinbefore bears upon the matter of good morals. As affecting the imposition of money burdens, the lawyer has been very much in evidence these many centuries, but never more so than in the closing years of this, the nineteenth, when day by day we hear of the spoils of trusts, syndicates, municipal franchises, fraudulent pensions, and the like. Replying to many recent criticisms upon the great pension burden, Commissioner Evans said: "There are a great many attorneys who literally stop at nothing to secure a pension. The system is all wrong." And as to strange inequalities in the voting: "Sharp and unprincipled attorneys and incompetent medical examiners—there's the secret. This is a fraud, but how are you going to reach it?" An expert's investigation refers to the pensions of many deceased beneficiaries as being drawn by "unscrupulous attorneys," and to the fact that the name of almost every soldier from a certain state is on the pension rolls. "The pension attorneys are responsible for this state of affairs." It takes lawyers of smartness and talent, and too often very unprincipled ones, to secure the grabs and effectually fasten the burdens. To the reproaching attorney of old time came the severe declaration of the Master, "Woe unto you also, ye lawyers! for ye lade men with burdens grievous to be borne, and ye yourselves touch not the burdens with one of your fingers."

In my paper of this day I have learned of the annual banquet of the Chicago Bar Association, in the principal speech whereat, made by the eminent New York lawyer, Joseph H. Choate, it is said that while there is certainly some base alloy in the fraternity of ninety thousand American lawyers, yet "you will look in vain elsewhere for more spotless honor, more absolute devotion, more patient industry, more conscientious fidelity than among these." This characterization is assuredly just for not a few, and I am loth to disturb it. There is sufficient evidence, nevertheless, that there is the need, as claimed, for a "reconstruction of the ethical code of lawyers," for I do believe, because of their evident malefic works, that of a great many it may still be said, "the Pharisees and lawyers rejected the counsel of God against themselves, being not baptized of Him."

JOSIAH W. LEEDS.

Philadelphia, Pa.

Local Union.

QUESTION:—What are the best means to use for securing new members to the local union?

ANSWER:—One can never speak of an absolute "best" since methods which work well in one locality are often absolutely ineffective in another. Some of the methods which have been used with best results are as follows:

1. Appointing a committee whose business it shall be to pass through the audience at all public meetings, with pledge cards and white ribbon and personally solicit members. This is as old as the W. C. T. U. itself, but has by no means lost its power, as is proven again and again in our public meetings. The committee should be carefully chosen; its members should be women of tact and of standing in the community, and it is especially desirable that they should be women who can take a refusal as graciously as a consent. This method should always be used in conventions. I fear we suffer much good seed to be lost simply because we do not follow the impression at once with this practical call for immediate decision.

2. House-to-house visitation is another excellent method. It is not nearly so formidable as it seems. It does not mean that each member of a local union is to call upon every woman in town who does not wear the white-ribbon, but simply that each member is to take one or more women upon her heart in an especial manner, and is to call upon them not often enough to make the subject tiresome, but often enough to assure them of continued interest, presenting the work of the W. C. T. U. and its claims upon them as lovers of humanity. Many rare trophies have been won to our cause by this simple method, and why should not our calling list—if any of us have time for a calling list—be set apart for God?

3. The post-office is a medium not yet sufficiently utilized in the interests of our work. Miss Willard long ago urged a "Post-Office Crusade." This involves the sending of leaflets and the sending of personal letters as well. Sometimes the written word proves more effective than the spoken. Printed or engraved cards of invitation have been sent out by some unions with excellent results.

4. Mothers' meetings and parlor meetings have also proved most efficient agents for winning new women to our ranks. They first touch the mothers' hearts at the most vital point—their love for and interest in their children; the second appeal to the social instinct which is native to us all, and which should have a medium for healthful development. Somehow there is a charm in the mere fact that women have eaten and drunk together, and the partaking of temporal food often opens the way for the reception of a new thought and the awakening to the perception of a new duty. Mothers' meetings and parlor meetings may be, if properly managed, the right and left wings of the grand membership crusade every local union ought to be waging.

5. A membership contest on the plan adopted by the Y. M. C. A. has been used with excellent results in several states, notably in Indiana. The union "chooses sides" very much like an old-fashioned spelling match. Each side chooses a color, and for thirty or sixty days, as is deemed best, strenuous efforts are put forth for securing new members. The *finale* is a grand reception at which all the new members and the winning side are guests of the losing side. Thus the tie is early cemented by closer acquaintance, and the strengthened union is prepared to go forth to new victories. If any union adopts this plan—or indeed any other—I hope they will not fail to place in the hands of each new member an Annual Leaflet and a sample copy of THE UNION SIGNAL. Other plans will be given later.

A BUTCHER not long ago delivered a whole temperance lecture in a single sentence:

A young lady called upon him, and with much misgiving asked for a dollar toward paying a temperance lecturer who was to speak for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. He replied: "There's your dollar, I've sold more meat in one day since this town went no-license than I used to in a whole week when we had saloons."—*Selected.*



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering; for he is faithful that promised. And blessed is she that believed; for there will be a performance of those things which were told her from the Lord.—Heb. 10:23; Luke 1:45.

ANNA GORDON tells us in those last sad days before the departure of our Saint Frances to "those other worlds" she longed to explore, the Temple lay heavily on her heart. She says, "Sunday afternoon, February 13, Miss Willard talked much of the Temple and told Dr. Hills its history; the forces that had helped and the forces that had hindered the enterprise so dear to her heart, and the doctor said, 'If you will only get well, Miss Willard, we will create a great enthusiasm and get the Temple paid for, but to get well is the first consideration.' 'Oh, no,' she said, 'I think you could do it better if I didn't get well.'"

Dear heart, she knew the misunderstandings; she knew as well as the writer that if there had been a concert of action in every state and a determination not to listen to the voice of those who would breed dissension, the Temple, even in spite of the hard times, would have been paid for long ago. With the prescience of one standing on the threshold of the other world, she realized that her departure would link the hearts of her women together as they never had been before, and that they would rally as one woman to the rescue of the Temple in order to carry to success the dying wish of their leader. Hence she said: "I think you could do it better if I didn't get well."

The forces are rallying. The National officers have sent out to every state a call for the formation, in large towns, of a citizens' committee to raise money for the Temple among the rich and well-to-do outside of temperance lines, and in the smaller towns, a committee on house-to-house visitation for the same purpose. The money raised in this way is to be sent to Miss Cornelia M. Dow, Portland, Me. The Temple Trustees' plans are on a different line with the same end in view, viz., the wiping out of all indebtedness on the Temple and making it a monument to the memory of our Chieftain, changing the name to Willard Temple.

The Temple Trustees wish to do their work as much as possible through our own constituency, believing they are the most interested, and that each one has at least four friends who would be willing to send them fifty cents each towards the desired end. Hence we have sent out to unions in different states 400,000 fifty cent collection cards, constituting each member of the W. C. T. U. an agent to exploit four cards among her friends. Beside this we want each white-ribboner to send as a personal gift one dollar for Miss Willard's memorial. There are certainly very few that can not by a little self-denial raise the above amount in loving memory of our great and departed leader. The Temple Trustees also passed resolutions requesting the president of the World's W. C. T. U., Lady Henry Somerset, to issue a call for one dollar each for the above purpose from the World's organization. We also sent an appeal to our Canadian sisters and one to the presidents of all woman's clubs of the United States, and one to Miss Susan B. Anthony, requesting a like gift from the Woman's Suffrage Association. Also one to women teachers in Chicago, which we wish could be extended all over the country.

The money from all these sources is to be sent direct to the treasurer of the Temple Trustees, Mr. G. B. Shaw, vice-president American Trust and Savings Bank, Chicago. This fund he is to hold intact for the payment of the Temple Trust Bonds. In fact, every dollar that comes in now will be set aside for this purpose, and for the purchase of stock, as all office expenses after this will be met from profits accruing from the sale of Miss Willard's life size picture which will be out in two weeks, and for which we want agents in every union.

All money from Wheels, subscription cards, tablets, pledges from unions, etc., should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of G. B. Shaw.

Our Children.

Do You Know Her?

I HAVE a little friend who doesn't like to mend,
To dust, or set the table, or even make a bed.
The very thought of sweeping nearly sets her off a-weeping,
And she always goes about it as though her feet were lead.

She "hates" to rock the baby, and says that some day maybe,
She'll go away, and linger where they have no babies 'round
To keep folks busy rocking; but really this is shocking,
And she doesn't mean a word of what she says, I will be bound.

'Tis true she can not bear to walk across the square
To buy a reel of cotton or stamps for mother's mail,
And it's much against her wishes that she's set to wash up dishes,
While to speak of darning stockings is enough to turn her pale.

In fact, she wants to shirk everything resembling work,
And the only thing she does enjoy, so far as I can say,
Is to take her doll and book, and within some quiet nook
To read of elves and fairies, and dream the hours away.

The Shadow Picture.

BY ANNA BLANCHE M'CUNE.

THE fountain in the little lake threw up its slender arches of sparkling rainbows. The birds dipped down in the shallows to bathe. The shaded walks looked temptingly cool.

But Miss Marion must have had on her blue spectacles that June morning. She sank wearily into the first seat she could find, and looked, not at the scarlet geraniums, but away over the tree-tops to the ugly gray roof of the great hospital she had just left, and she set her lips in a straight line, hard, as if, would she but allow them to curve the least bit, they would rather cry than smile.

And I think they meant to cry, even if Miss Marion was a young lady, because you see she thought herself alone in the little park. But that moment she caught the reflection in the lake of a pretty scene, and the next was transferring it with quick, light strokes to the cover of her magazine, and had forgotten for the time that she wanted to cry because she had been sick a whole year and felt she was of no more use in the world; and the lips smiled now at the finished sketch as she tucked her pencil again in her hair.

They were still smiling as she looked up at the two little boys loitering curiously near her bench. Why, yes!—surely, they were the same, the substance of which she possessed the shadow! and her eyes smiled, too, as she called, "Good-morning, boys, would you like to see?" holding up the book.

Otho lifted a freckled little face with gay blue eyes after a moment's inspection. "We knew you was makin' a picture; was this it? It's the lake and trees, only they're upside down, and two boys behind that bush looks like Rol and me—I'm the biggest—but they're upside down, too, and we wasn't. Look, Rol!"

Miss Marion laughed and explained, but to her surprise they stoutly expressed doubt of their identity. The shadows had shifted from the sheet of water, leaving it clear as a mirror. But on the opposite bank at the right angle a gentleman appeared. "Hey! He's upside down!" both shouted, to the sudden embarrassment of their artist friend.

After that their interest in the "upside down picture" was an absorbing one, and as they watched the skillful pencil retouching the lines, talked confidentially.

"My name's Otho Sanderson," said the white-haired little Swedish boy. "His is Harold Olson. I'm ten—yes, we go to school in afternoons, 'cause there's no room in the mornings. I've got a big chum; his name's Dan Lee. He ought to be in the higher room. My mother don't like him, 'cause he swears awful."

Miss Marion understood boys extremely well. She didn't say that swearing awful was very wrong and she hoped her young friend never indulged in the habit. She waited for a moment before saying anything, and then looked up with a smile.

"Do you think I should like him?"

"I don't know," doubtfully. "I have his picture at home. D'you want to see it? 'Cause I'll get it."

"You have been making a picture of Dan for me, just as I drew your shadows this morning without having seen you." The boys looked puzzled. "You see how we make the shadows of our friends so other people may see them. Otho, have you learned in school yet the meaning of influence?"

"It's—I can't tell exactly," answered Otho, slowly, "but it's what you make other people do 'cause you do it;" and as she smiled encouragingly, added, "but you can't tell whether people are bad or good by their shadows."

"No, but if you had had only one leg or a crooked arm your shadow in the water would have shown it, and so—"

"Dan's not got a crooked arm but it's awful shaky—can't hardly hold a pencil."

"Why, is he sick?"

"Oh, no!" said the boy nonchalantly throwing himself flat on the grass, "smokes so many cigarets, I guess. Everybody in school does."

"And do you?"

Otho looked defiant, and Miss Marion, seeing her mistake, hastened to remedy it.

"Shall I tell you of a school I visited a year ago? The boys marched straight and square as soldiers. Their school-work, writing, drawing and wood-carving was beautifully done, showing what careful fingers and steady nerves must have been required. The boys and I became great friends, and they invited me to a meeting of their little school society. They have their own president and other officers and in it they pledge themselves from cigarets and tobacco, bad words and thoughts."

"Ho! Guess such a thing as that wouldn't have a chance in our school. Nearly every boy smokes cigarets and most all the girls too—they're sneakin' about it, but we know it and plague 'em too. Guess no teacher could start that there."

"But the teachers didn't start it. The boys did it themselves and no teacher is allowed in it. And the girls could have one too—," Miss Marion choked a little. Could it be true that the girls, her laughing, sweet-faced little girl friends, needed too this pledge society?

"Oh, there's a dog, see! He's upside down! He's been smokin' cigarets too!" and with this astonishing application of the little sermon they rushed off unceremoniously after the inverted canine, a big good-natured Newfoundland.

But later while walking soberly homeward Otho suddenly remarked, "Wish't we'd asked her more about how to do it. You know that pledge thing she talked about."

"I can ask my pa. He b'longs to a secret society and so does yours. I can be president," calmly concluded this embryo politician.

And so that was just the way the 'Pon Honor League for the suppression of cigaret smoking was started in Hayes school. It is more difficult to tell who started it. Not Otho who only told the boys about it and urged it zealously; nor Otho's papa who jokingly gave the proper directions for "running" a society although he still smoked his own cigar; nor the teachers of Hayes school for they were too busy to notice until the results became apparent; nor yet Miss Marion to whose sick room the knowledge would have been as a ray of warm sunshine. It must have been the pencil which so stubbornly persisted in drawing the "upside down picture" that summer morning, when discouraged Miss Marion wanted instead to cry. For it was the "upside down picture" that had preached the shadow sermon.

"Tommy," said his mamma one day, "slip up-stairs quietly and see if papa is asleep."

Tommy soon returned and said: "Yes, mamma, he's all asleep but his nose."

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Vacation time is here again, and though it is only one short week, what a feast of good things you can have! But I don't mean the good things to eat that mother will put in lunch baskets for her boys when they go fishing, or set out for the girls' tea parties when they exchange visits; I mean all the beautiful things that feed the senses of sight and sound and smell, at this season of the year. I have been watching a little strip of grass that borders a Chicago boulevard turn to a beautiful emerald, and when I remember how fresh and fair everything is in the country at this time, I want to pack my belongings and start right off on a vacation with the boys and girls. As I can not do that I want you to write and tell me all about it.

The springtime holds so many beauties for us if we but look for them with *seeing* eyes, chief of which, to me, is the awakening into a new life of the trees and grass after the seeming death that came with winter. Do you stop to think of it when you look for a nice place to play "mumble peg" or "hop-scotch"? Isn't it lovely that spring comes, no matter how long and cold the winter? It is like all of God's promises to us; though we may fail to-day there is always a new day and a new beginning.

Lovingly yours,
AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—We have an L. T. L. in our town. My mamma started a W. C. T. U. here. My papa is a Prohibitionist. Before we moved here we lived in Camden, N. J. My mamma was president of the W. C. T. U. there. I have signed the pledge. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I have a rooster and four hens, a cat whose name is Sam, and a dog whose name is Duke. I have a dear little brother. Dear Aunt Mary, I would like to join the Cozy Corner. I am twelve years old.

Lovingly,
MARGARET L. S. HILDEBRAND.

Wayne, Penn.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I like to read the Cozy Corner. I have four sisters. I am eleven years old. I want to join the Cozy Corner, and I would like to have Clio Pitman write to me.

Your little niece,
LAURA C. CURRY.

Lemon City, Fla.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

12.

CHARADE.

My *third* is in my *first* and *second;*
My *first's* in *second* too—
A place in which to take one's ease,
As travelers often do.

My *second* is a part of fish;
My third's the happy creature—
The best beloved by all the race
Of every form and feature.

My *fourth* doth cheer but doth not harm,
The poet doth agree;
My *all* hath neither bound nor end
Through all eternity.

13.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of fourteen letters.
My 13, 4, 7, 2 is nice meat.
My 5, 1, 7 is good for lunches.
My 11, 6, 8, 7 is what comes after a storm.
My 3, 1, 9, 13 is used in building railroads.
My 6, 14, 12, 10 quickly.
My whole is the name of a poor boy who came to be loved and honored by all America.

HOMER B. HUNT.

N. Charlestown, N. H.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED MARCH 31.

11. Easter Eggs.

Correct answer to No. 10 was sent by Bessie E. Stout, Louisville, Ky.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL
AND WHITE RIBBON
WORLD'S

Organ of the World's and National Woman's Christian Temperance Union
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—Frances E. Willard.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—Lady Henry Somerset.
MANAGING EDITOR—Mrs. Susanna M. D. Fry.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—Mrs. Clara C. Chapin.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—Mrs. Katharine L. Stevenson, Mrs. Isabella Webb Parks.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
Mrs. Caroline F. Grow, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—Mrs. Clara C. Chapin.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, *Pres.*
Mrs. L. A. Hagans, *Treas.* Mrs. Helen M. Barker, *Sec'y.*
Frances E. Willard, *Evanston, Ill.*
Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
Mrs. Lucie B. Tyng, *Peoria, Ill.*
Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, *Kansas City, Mo.*
Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, *The Temple, Chicago.*
Mrs. Marion H. Dunham, *Burlington, Ia.*
Mrs. Evalyn Graham, *Newark, O.*
Mrs. Eliza H. Gage Cutter, *Joliet, Ill.*
OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.
President.—Frances E. Willard, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—Mrs. F. E. Beauchamp, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—Mrs. Helen M. Barker, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.
All money orders for The Union Signal or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*
Please examine the label on your Union Signal and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

The Battle for Temperance in Our Colleges and Universities.

THE *Voice*, of New York, is pushing with its accustomed vigor and acuteness an attack upon the wine-bibbing custom in our institutions of higher education. Having brought Princeton to a sense of the error of its ways, it is now training its batteries upon other sinning colleges. Dr. Moore, of the *Western Christian Advocate*, finds cause for criticism in that due prominence was not, in his judgment, given to the facts which exonerate leading officials of the Methodist church from complicity in the permitting of wine-drinking at the alumni banquet of Wesleyan, but, with characteristic generosity and good humor, this good brother comforts himself with the reflection that it is altogether a good and safe thing to have "a hunter afield who will shoot wherever the grass moves."

The methods on the whole are admirable because effective, and, as to the work itself, none more important has been attempted in many a day than this effort to secure total abstinence as the acknowledged principle in our colleges, and prohibition of the liquor traffic as the law in college towns.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union has always laid great stress upon the work of educating the young. What else could be expected of "the organized motherhood of the world"? Long experience in rescue work has convinced us that it is easier to train up ten boys in the doctrines and practice of total abstinence than to reclaim one drunkard. We have learned also that our only hope for complete prohibition of the liquor traffic lies in the boys and girls of to-day. Orators have waxed eloquent over the pretty sentiment that "the hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world." But American mothers have proved, to their disappointment and sorrow, that it is the hand that drops the ballot that rules in this republic, and if the above poetic sentiment is ever to be more than a sentiment, the "hand that rocks the cradle" must control, as it does not now, the hand that holds the ballot. We confidently expect that some day the hand upon the cradle will also cast a ballot. In the meantime we are trying to transform, as far as may be, the sentiment into reality by training the boys and girls of to-day, the fathers, mothers and voters of to-morrow, in the doctrines of total abstinence and prohibition.

Thus far our work has been confined chiefly to the children and, though this must in the end leaven the colleges and universities, the importance of immediate work among these institutions of higher education cannot be overestimated. It is not merely the students themselves who are to be considered; it is not because the habits of life are usually settled at college; it is not because these youth are soon to be the voters, the executives, the legislators of the nation, weighty as these considerations are; it is rather the decisive influence which the educated classes wield in the civilization and thought of mankind that makes the battle for a pure college life one of such overshadowing importance. It has been said that the views of life which form the great underlying principles of any civilization and which produce progress and reform originate with the educated classes. History confirms the statement. It required a man learned in all the learning of the Egyptians to lay the foundations of the national life of the chosen people of God. He who was the "chosen vessel to bear the name of the Lord before Gentiles and kings and the children of Israel," had not only sat for years at the feet of the greatest Rabbi of his people, but possessed also the culture and learning of Greece. The great reformers of Christianity, the Luthers and the Wesleys, have been college educated men. Superstitions have melted away in the light poured upon them by men of education and science. It is said that during the Middle Ages there were probably not two persons in all Europe who bathed oftener than once a year. It is not strange that scratching posts were among the necessities of the times, and we need look for no other explanation of the terrible plagues which periodically swept off hundreds of thousands of the inhabitants. The investigations of educated men and women have introduced the cleanlier habits, the more hygienic conditions of the present. Kidd, in his "Social Evolution," attributes the remarkable revolution which the views of mankind concerning the social structure have undergone during the last fifty years, to the doctrines of evolutionary science. Thus, in all fields of thought, the beliefs of the masses are the result of the investigations and teachings of the educated. If, therefore, we win the educated classes to the cause of temperance, we reach the fountain-head of influence.

And not only is this line of work hopeful because of its far-reaching results, there is more reason to expect success here than in almost any other field. The men with whom we have to deal have no interest, financial or otherwise, in the liquor traffic; they have nothing in common with liquor men. On the contrary, they are men of culture and refinement; men, who, whatever may be their mistakes of judgment, intend to do right. They are naturally affiliated with the righteous elements and movements in our civilization. The claims of justice and morality when presented to them do not fall upon indiffierent ears or appeal to hardened consciences. The worst that can be said of them is that they are inclined to be over-conservative, to attach undue value to that which is old, and to doubt the possibility of radical reforms. They belong to the class who need not to undergo a complete change in their habits of thinking, their views of life and their purpose in living but to have an "arrest of thought." To such men we appeal with the confidence that ultimately we shall win their conscience and their judgment.

Opinions on School Suffrage.

A BILL was introduced last January in the Ohio legislature to repeal the law giving school suffrage to women in that state, on the ground that not enough women expressed their appreciation of the privilege, and not enough votes are cast to justify the expense of separate books for registration, etc. A symposium on the subject was kindly secured by Miss Georgia Hopley for The Union Signal, but our columns have been too crowded to give place to it earlier. The bill has been defeated in the meantime, as was the one asking for full suffrage, but as the arguments stand good for all such campaigns, and as this was probably the last expression of Miss Willard on this subject, we give place to the symposium.

Frances E. Willard: How absurd it would be to say that because men in large numbers did not vote at a given time, or on specific measures, they should therefore be disfranchised. If there is a subject in which women have a vital interest it is the character and conduct of the public schools in which their children are to be trained; they ought to vote concerning who shall be the school board, the teachers, etc., and they ought themselves to be among the officers. If when such a law has been a few years on the statute books women have not in large numbers learned to realize the good that will come to their homes by using their influence to help make the public schools all that the best men wish them to be, it is the height of folly and injustice to declare that they shall not vote at all because some added expense is involved in carrying on the law. Doubtless this is a subterfuge; if we could see all the secret workings of political intrigue we should learn that there are other reasons, and very likely the manipulators of the liquor traffic oligarchy desire to see women deprived of the vote because they know that by means of their ballots the instruction in physiology and hygiene with special reference to the effect of stimulants and narcotics on the human organism, will be more thoroughly taught. Surely you will find the good sense and right conscience of the community with you in this effort to retain a just and wholesome law for the protection of the home upon the statute books of the Crusade state.

Miss Susan B. Anthony, National president of the Woman's Suffrage Association: The plea that women do not exercise their rights is only a pretext and does not hold good. There are numberless men who do not take advantage of the privilege of citizenship, and their right of franchise is not questioned. So that if it be true that women do not exercise their rights it is not just to take from them all that privilege, and the difference in expense is small. It is this taking and giving that is exactly the thing the woman suffragists object to; this is not a favor that should be extended and taken away at will. It is the right of every individual to say what the laws under which they live shall be.

Miss Leila S. McKee, president of the Western College at Oxford, O.: Perhaps a woman directly in touch with schools and school questions as I am, naturally looks at every question with reference to its educational value, and the fact that women are uninterested, that they will not vote, is to me the strongest reason for continuing suffrage until they are educated and understand the importance to themselves and their children of right legislation. Once convince a woman that it is her duty to do a certain thing, and she will do it at any cost. The right of every woman to an opinion on questions relating to the moral and mental training of their children is an undisputed fact. The legal right which will enable her to enforce these opinions

and judgments should also be beyond controversy. To repeal a law already existing which has given her this right, will be a fatally backward step in the progress of our country towards wise and just legislation, and one that I earnestly hope will not stain the record of the state of Ohio.

Miss Margaret W. Sutherland, principal of the Columbus Normal School, associate editor of the *Ohio Educational Monthly:*

Women should vote for members of boards of education for the following reasons:

1. It is impossible for any one to feel more interest in the proper education of a child than its mother feels. So much more of her time is devoted to the family that, with an equal interest in the child she has greater opportunity for knowing its needs.

2. The number of girls graduated from the high school of our state exceeds considerably the number of boys; consequently, there must be a larger number of women than men who understand from actual experience our educational system throughout.

3. Women are more apt than men to place politics as a secondary consideration in voting for members of school boards of education. They are less liable to be influenced by private business considerations and the effect that the election of a certain man will have upon contracts for buildings and supplies.

4. Intelligent influence to which there is often responsibility attached, wields a power for good both for the cause upon which it is brought to bear and upon the one who exercises it. In time women will realize this influence, and feeling their responsibility instead of shirking or neglecting the duty of voting upon school questions, will conscientiously and regularly discharge it. That many women have failed as yet to vote is no reason why there should be a repeal of the law granting them school suffrage. Nearly all reforms that are lasting, work very gradually at first.

Mrs. C. M. Everhard, president of the Ohio State Suffrage Association: We observe that no such method is suggested when men poll a small vote, which often happens when there is no important issue to call them out. On the contrary they urge by every means at hand not to fail to register. As for the expense, it is niggardly to mention it; woman get little in return for the money they give the state in taxes, and if men object to separate ballots for women, they can easily avoid that outlay by voting a constitutional amendment expunging the words "white male," from Art. V, Sec. 1, and no separate boxes or ballots would be needed. Until that is done it is unbecoming in men to talk about the extra cost of separate ballots for women, and the political party that asks for a repeal of that law is going to give itself a blow.

Mrs. Bashford, wife of President J. H. Bashford, of the Ohio Wesleyan University of Delaware: Whatever view may be taken of the general question of school suffrage for women, it must be plain to all that the law has had too brief a trial to warrant adverse judgment and final condemnation being passed upon it. Women have given such full and unmistakable proof of their ability to teach and conduct schools of every grade, that the most skeptical admit their fitness to have a voice in the management of educational interests.

Mrs. Sarah M. Perkins, of Cleveland, editor of *The True Republic:* I have just been to pay my taxes, and saw many other women doing the same. I thought the small expense of separate books, etc., could easily be taken from the taxes which women pay, and there would be a margin of many thousand dollars remaining. The strong, noble women of Ohio, the tax-paying women, are interested in many other things besides school officials. They want good mayors, good senators and good representatives; they want the saloon and dens of iniquity closed; they want cleaner streets and cleaner street cars and better sanitary conditions in all of our cities; they want purer men for city officials. Again I say, take the expenses of the voting women from the taxes that women pay, and tell us about the balance.

Mrs. Canfield, wife of the president of Ohio State University: I am always in favor of woman's suffrage on this question, and I am much disappointed that they do not take more interest in the privilege which has been granted them. However, one must not be too impatient, for results and enlarged opportunities will undoubtedly bring about greater appreciation.

Mrs. M. E. Kirk, of Australia.

ONE of the delegates to the Toronto Convention, and rather a quiet one, has been a power for good in the country she represented, viz., Australia.

There are many questions in such a new country, which would be left severely alone if it were not for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and if that union had not as energetic a worker as Mrs. M. E. Kirk. It is in her struggles for degraded women that the results have been the most telling. There was an effort to introduce and enforce the C. D. Acts in the Colony of Victoria, under the specious name of "Health Clauses." People were mostly ignorant as to their nature when Mrs. Kirk's agitation commenced. She appealed urgently against them in Parliament, and also to the members of the Intercolonial Medical Congress, and to men and women throughout the country. The opinions of the most enlightened were widely circulated, and many prayers went up that God would cause these opinions to sink deeply into all hearts. And the current was turned. On another occasion, when in the Crimes Act Amendment Bill, the "age of consent" bid fair to be considerably lowered, Mrs. Kirk and her helpers were again in the field. Nothing was spared; time, money and influence, and again success crowned the effort. Mrs. Kirk was brought up among the Friends, of which church she is a member, and gave herself early in life to Christian and temperance work; and for ten years she has been secretary of the Victoria W. C. T. U.

In Aid of Suffering Cubans.

THE King's Daughters and Sons are uniting to aid the Red Cross and the Central Cuban Relief committee in their work for Cuba. Miss Clara Barton reports great need of clothing, and the following appeal is put forth:

We ask the friends of humanity to interest themselves in securing from manufacturers and dealers cotton goods, calicoes, ginghams, muslins, lawns, or ready-made summer garments for women and children. Old clothes, unless in perfectly good condition and adapted for summer use, should not be sent. Through the generosity of the Joint Traffic Association the railroads included therein, transport food, clothing and medical supplies free of charge. Two lists should be forwarded with each consignment. No words of ours could describe the pitifulness of the need, as reported.

All goods should be sent by freight and addressed, together with all correspondence concerning them, to the Cuban Committee of the King's Daughters, 17 Astor Place, New York. Contributions of money for the purchase of materials may be sent as heretofore to the editor of *The Silver Cross*, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York.

The appeal is signed by Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson, general secretary, and by others.

The Watch Tower.

Temperance is the moderate use of all things helpful and total abstinence from all things harmful.

During the World's Convention at Toronto, Miss Willard and Miss Gordon were guests at Mrs. Massey's elegant home. Mrs. Massey writes that she was pained and grieved to receive the sad intelligence of the death of her dear and honored friend, "She indeed gave her life to the uplifting of the whole world." The Massey Music Hall in which the convention was held was named in honor of Mrs. Massey's late husband.

Miss Slack writes: "Please tell your readers for me how splendidly the British press has done justice to Miss Willard, from the most influential papers in the land to the most insignificant. Her life and work have been fully referred to in the most beautiful manner. I feel that this ungrudging whole-hearted admiration of our people for one who is universally acknowledged in England to be the greatest woman of her generation, should be known in America." Miss Slack also wishes it known that she has no more copies of the World's Reports for sale, but that she hopes to have many calls for Miss Willard's Toronto address with her picture, which she is offering for fourteen cents postpaid.

Mrs. Mary Z. C. Main, assistant secretary of the National Conference of the Liberty party, held at Columbus in February, furnished THE UNION SIGNAL with a report which could not be used, as our News page was, for the time being, devoted to other purposes. It is still of interest to note, however, that Mrs. Henrietta G. Moore was made vice chairman, and Mrs. Law, of Wisconsin, chairman of the committee on resolutions, and that women delegates were especially favored throughout. Hon. R. S. Thompson was chairman and the conference declared for the initiative and referendum and advanced it to the first plank in the platform. The thought that direct legislation would be the basis of union in the future was expressed.

Mrs. Maud B. Booth writes us that she is sufficiently recovered from her illness to be once more at her office, but not yet strong enough to travel. She says: "We have at the present time in our home quite a number of men for whom I am anxious to find positions as laborers, farmhands, coachmen, painters, and also some skilled workmen and clerks. Many more will be coming to us this spring, and those who know anything of our work will understand how anxious I am to place them with Christian employers, who will not only by hiring them, give them a chance, but will be ready with the kind word and brotherly sympathy that means everything to a man who is struggling to make a good, true life for himself with the handicap of past difficulties." Address Mrs. Ballington Booth, 34 Union Square, New York city, N. Y.

Miss Margaret Sudduth was for so long a time editor of THE UNION SIGNAL, white-ribboners will like to read what she says of her mother's illness and death in a private letter to a friend: "Mother did not know that Miss Willard had gone, but she knew of her serious illness and talked much about her in her delirium, explaining to her nurse just who she was and the importance of her recovery. The W. C. T. U. was her main theme during the last week of her life, and the names of nearly all the women in the Temple and other prominent state and National leaders were continually on her lips. She *loved* the organization with a rare devotion, and would have sacrificed *anything* for it. For myself, I can not yet realize that Miss Willard has gone. Her death occurring just at the most critical period of mother's sickness, I *could* not compass both, and as mother's was the nearest and the most real to me, the other is still far away and mystical. Dear Frances Willard, the greatest, grandest heroine of the ages! To think that we have had daily, intimate association with such a spirit is to exalt our own lives and give us swift connection with the divinity that now environs her. May we 'follow the gleam' of her shining track!"

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Y's at Work.

MARYLAND.

IT is a little hard to tell just at this time whether the work here is progressing or is at a standstill, although there are "signs of promise" for the spring.

Owing to a new financial arrangement, whereby there are no funds with which to carry on the work this year, but which promises well for next year, there has been no field work done at all in our Branch by state workers. Last fall Mrs. Unruh went through the state filling a number of engagements, and as a result two new Y unions were organized, one of which has more than doubled its membership.

Late in the winter it occurred to me that if I could visit every county where there was a Y secretary, spending a week in her territory and winding up with a county Y conference, that our Branch would surely be strengthened. So to this end letters were sent out, and judging from some of the replies there seems to be a "rattling among the dry bones," and efforts are being made to carry out this idea. Two counties are already planning for Y conferences in April, at which time the program will be something like this: The morning session to be devoted to points of particular interest to Y members, the afternoon session to be a young people's temperance rally, with parliaments, symposiums, etc., on practical temperance questions participated in by representatives from the various young people's societies, as well as young people from the churches and Sabbath-schools, and to close, a mass-meeting at night addressed by Mrs. Boole. When I write in July I will give the result of this project, for it seems to promise well.

On last New Year's day as usual the Baltimore city Y unions gave their annual dinner to poor men, when over seven hundred were fed, and it is hoped helped, physically and morally. Some of the unions are working along bravely, making their influence felt locally—others are apparently sleeping. It seems to me that the unions need a "deal of mothering," and we can't do that with empty treasuries.

A great many unions have held memorial services for our promoted Chieftain, and perhaps have been made to feel what an important part they must play in helping to bear the burden that grew too heavy for her frail shoulders.

Anne Rothwell Stewart,
State Y Sec., Chestertown.

WYOMING.

SINCE I reported in November I have not been able to organize any new Y's, but the three mentioned then are still at work. Miss Mazie Wylie is secretary at Rawlins.

Rock Springs sent one dollar to Mrs. Jobson for the purse for Mrs. Barnes. The flower mission department has called itself a relief committee for the winter months, and distributes clothing and food to the poor. They call themselves the Neal Dow Y, and helped with the memorial services program on March 20.

The Unruh Y, at Green River, have a constantly increasing membership, and practically all sign the triple pledge and also White Shield. They keep the wall pockets made by the W's supplied with literature, voted fifty cents to the Barnes purse, send literature to county jail, at Christmas sent stamps and stationary and written messages asking the prisoners to "write a letter home." They sent five cents each in response to hospital call. One young lady has organized a Band of Mercy, and the secretary and one of the honoraries have undertaken the L. T. L. work since the W's are too busy for it. The Y choir furnished music for the two memorial services on March 20. Also Y members read tributes to Miss Willard and otherwise participated in the services. All this from a society but eight months old, whose members average only nineteen years in age and many are fifteen and sixteen. Also it is worthy of note that this society has exactly twice as many honoraries as girl members.

Marie Moss Wheat,
State Y Sec.

News from the Field.

Nevada.

RENO has been greatly favored with visits from some of the National workers. Early in the fall Miss De Velling helped the union to a better understanding of the do-everything policy of our great organization. Nevada had long waited for the coming of this leader, and her presence brought, as was expected, a blessing. May her travels bring her this way again, was the wish of all who heard her. Miss Belle Kearney, fresh from the Alaskan fields, made herself most interesting and helpful to the university students, the Century Club and the W. C. T. U. May this consecrated sister from the sunny Southland come again and stay longer.

Mrs. Isabel Wing Lake and Dr. Carolyn Geisel have lately finished a very busy week in Reno, stopping on their way to reorganize the Wadsworth union, speaking upon social purity to public audiences, students of the university and the public schools, giving Bible readings, holding mothers' meetings, visiting the fallen in their resorts and enthusing the union with the spirit of their mission.

A rescue home to be named in honor of Miss Willard is under advisement. The W. C. T. U. with other Christian workers, purpose in love, that no one shall truthfully say, "there was no way out of a life of sin for me." Loving spirits have brought to the erring the words of the Saviour, "Neither do I condemn you, go and sin no more," and have made a place for the penitent one to go. We have done a little; with God's help we can do more.

The Reno W. C. T. U. is enjoying a good degree of interest under the leadership of its faithful president, Mrs. Sarah Gilman. Public meetings, mothers' meetings, memorial days, all have been opportunities for making and crystallizing sentiment. Virginia City, once so full of life but to-day so quiet, still keeps the white-ribbon banner afloat. Long may she speak of the gold that perishes not.

I shall write more definitely in my next of the good work in progress in this and other places in the field.

Lucy M. Van Deventer,
State Reporter, Reno.

Virginia.

EASTERN Shore district held a convention at Belle Haven, on February 22 and 23. During the afternoon short addresses and the department reports were heard. In the evening the pastor of the Methodist Church South preached the convention sermon. The following morning the session opened with a Willard memorial service, conducted by Mrs. Miley, of Norfolk. The president, Mrs. Rue, then delivered her annual address. Officers for the ensuing year were elected, Mrs. Rue being re-elected president. At noon the visiting delegates went their way, well pleased with the manner of celebrating this, the first birthday anniversary of Virginia's youngest district. The experience of a year proves the wisdom of organizing the Eastern Shore into an independent district. Its president is also district secretary of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, and has an auxiliary in all but two churches in the district. She says she will not be satisfied until she has the W. C. T. U. as thoroughly organized.

Norfolk district convention was held on Thursday, March 3, in Epworth church, Norfolk. The president, Mrs. Miley, offered her seventh annual address. During her long term of service the revenues of the district have increased from $8 to $143, and the Eastern Shore has been built up and made independent of us. Nearly all of this growth is due to Mrs. Miley's unremitting care. The only unwelcome paragraph of the address was that containing the president's request to be relieved for a time of her cares, in order to obtain much needed rest. All the reports received were encouraging. The noon hour was devoted to a Willard memorial service conducted by the pastor of the church assisted by our state president, Mrs. R. H. Jones. At one o'clock a Temple lunch was served by the local union in the entertainment hall of the church.

Reports and the election were the order of the afternoon, and a busy time they made of it. The Crittenton Home shelters sixteen women and twenty children, and is kept out of debt by the utmost care in housekeeping. During the day Mrs. Bagby, of West Point, gave the convention the history of a campaign that failed, that is, the history of the struggle for the scientific temperance instruction law. If Mrs Bagby's work at Richmond was as lively as her speech in Norfolk, she at least kept her enemies awake until the bill was beaten. The evening was given up to the Y program of reports, music and recitations. The verdict is that this last was the best convention Norfolk district ever had. The keynote was a sweet one, and there were no discords. On Sunday, February 27, Dr. H. E. Johnson (M. E. South) preached a Willard memorial sermon to the district W. C. T. U., the members attending in a body.

Richmond district also held a convention on March 3, but the report has not yet been received.

Miss Lu G. Cook is making a tour of the state in the interests of the Y work. She is paying especial attention to academies and girls' schools. She has been very successful in adding to the membership, and will probably work in Virginia until near the end of April.

Rev. Quincy Lee Morrow, of the Methodist Protestant church, is also working in our state for the W. C. T. U. His especial work is for Christian citizenship. He is quite successful, and deserving of strong commendation.

The Call, our state paper, is devoted to the young people this month. Many unions are trying to subscribe for each member, thereby filling up the subscription list in a manner most encouraging to the faithful editor and manager.

We are bereft, but not discouraged. It was said to us of Miss Willard, as has been said of so many of the saints of her church, "God buries His workers, but carries on His work.

Malinda Cleaver Faville,
State Reporter, Norfolk.

Ohio.

MRS. Peters having resigned her position as press reporter of the Buckeye state, there has been no official report from Ohio for some time. My appointment at the mid-year meeting held at Coshocton, March 2 and 3, to fill this vacancy, affords me my first opportunity to contribute to The Union Signal.

Trumbull county has just gained a victory over the saloon, through the efforts of North Bristol and Bristolville unions in securing local option in Bristol township. The movement originated in the W. C. T. U. and was carried forward by them as far as women could carry it; the honorary members and other temperance men then took hold of it and carried it to victory. A special election was called for that purpose. Total number of votes cast 198; against the saloon, 166; for the saloon, 32. On election day the W. C. T. U. served dinner to the voters. Trumbull county also has the honor of having planned a program for local unions that met the approval of the executive committee, who desire its adoption throughout the state.

The mid-year executive committee meeting was well attended, and the members transacted a large amount of business harmoniously. The ability and efficiency with which our new state president, Mrs. Annie W. Clarke, of Columbus, presided over her first meeting with the executive body, proved that the women had made no mistake in electing her their president, and the interests of the Ohio W. C. T. U. are in safe hands.

The noon hour of the last day was devoted to a Frances Willard memorial service. After devotional services the most prominent features were a description of the funeral by Lillian Cole Bethel, of Columbus, who was privileged to be present, and a beautiful tribute given by Miss Marie C. Brehm, of Chicago, National superintendent of franchise. The white-ribbon choir of Coshocton, gave appropriate music very accept-

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ably. The first evening Miss Brehm gave a splendid address on woman's sphere. It was well received and was very convincing. The last evening was given to a platform meeting. Our best departments were well brought out by their superintendents. This was Miss Brehm's first introduction to the women of Ohio. Miss Frances Ensign, state corresponding secretary, had sent out word that Miss Brehm was available for the month of March. More dates were asked for than there were days in the month. She will continue her work with us in the month of May. Miss Brehm, while in Columbus, gave several addresses, visited the local unions, and by her practical suggestions gave the women a new enthusiasm; one new union was organized and the way prepared for two more that will soon be organized.

Organization was the word emphasized for the work in Ohio this year and is being vigorously pushed. The normal grade of L. T. L. work for the use of local unions was adopted by the executive committee. It had been previously taken up by some of the unions. An L. T. L. commencement of W. C. T. U. workers will be one of the features of the next state convention. This work taken up systematically through the state will arouse our women to the necessity of this department, and I hope soon to be able to report that there are no childless unions in Ohio.

(MRS.) LILLIAN BURT,
State Reporter, Columbus.

Michigan.

A LITTLE more than three years ago we Michigan women stood by the open grave of our beloved state president, Mary T. Lathrap, feeling that our loss and our sorrow could scarcely be equaled, but to-day the nation and the world bow in sorrow, keen but sublime, before the tomb of our Frances E. Willard. Surely we are bereft, but amid blinding tears we can say, "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord." We feel that our great Chieftain has left us a rich legacy, in her noble, beautiful life, full of labors of love, and now that she has gone "to be with God," the work she would have done is left for us, and I am sure I voice the sentiment of Michigan women to-day when I say we feel like consecrating ourselves anew to the work for which she sacrificed so much. We must not falter now.

From all over the state reports of activity come to me; our women are "up and doing," and the cheering words telling of the many good things accomplished cannot be told in this report for lack of space. Many unions have held memorial services for Miss Willard.

The counties holding their conventions in the spring are making fine preparations for them, Ionia, Jackson, Van Buren, Calhoun, Kalamazoo and Ingham being among the number. Our state convention is to be held in Saginaw, May 24 to 27.

Michigan lent her president, Mrs. Benjamin, to New York city for club drills, and to Chicago for two weeks' instruction in parliamentary law in the Columbian School of Oratory. With these exceptions she has given her entire time during the year to her own state.

The president and corresponding secretary of our state union sent a letter to the president of Yale, asking him to use his influence to make Yale a prohibition town, and also to prohibit the students from using alcoholics in their rooms or in spreads and banquets.

Mrs. E. L. Calkins delivered thirty addresses in three weeks' time, and gained seventy new members in the eighth district.

Work is being pushed vigorously in Detroit. Several new unions have been organized in different parts of the state. Mrs. Dawson has been doing grand evangelistic work in her district, the sixth.

Our missionary to the lumbermen has been well equipped with comfort bag and literature for his work. He reports many conversions.

(MRS.) I. W. SLOAN,
State Reporter, Clarendon.

PLEASE TRY
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
REGULATE THE LIVER
10c. 25c. 50c.
All Druggists. 309.

Arkansas.

EVERYWHERE over our state memorial services for our Chieftain have been held. Many ministers have presented their congregations with loving tributes to her even when not requested to do so by the local unions. The newspapers, too, have given honor to her that no other woman could have had and have said much to extend a knowledge of her dear self and our work that would not have been said while she lived. So though at rest she still helps the reforms she loved.

Mrs. Howe, National organizer, who spent February in our state, was at Little Rock on that first sad Sunday when we knew Miss Willard was gone. The meetings had been all arranged before we knew that she had passed away, and knowing that she would have desired that there should be no change because of her death, the dear women with sorrowing hearts went on. The result was a joy to all. Crowded houses heard the eloquent lectures, and sixty-five new names were added to their roll. So best they honored our beloved leader.

It has been especially noticeable that the revival services conducted by evangelists at various points have in almost all cases had as a part of the work strong talks on temperance and purity. It is no small gain when we can hear ministers doing the talking we wish to have done.

Prescott union secured over two hundred names to the anti-cigaret petition. Other unions have also done excellent work in this line. Some have also circulated petitions asking Congress to pass a law that no revenue on liquors shall be collected in prohibition districts. This United States tax is the greatest obstacle to the success of prohibition in our state.

Fayetteville has two thriving L. T. L's. They hold medal contests, and circulate pledges, and do much to develop temperance workers among the boys and girls.

Our state convention meets at Newport, April 12 to 15. This is the home of our loved state president, Mildred A. Dorsey, and no pains will be spared to make our gathering there a great good to the whole state. John G. Woolley is expected to lecture there for us on April 14.

Our state paper, the *Arkansas Signal*, has grown more and more of a necessity. It has existed two years, one as a private enterprise and one as the official organ of the state W. C. T. U. The first number contained an account of Miss Willard's visit to Eureka Springs, March 20, 1896, the last day our state was privileged to have her within its borders. May the paper started with a record of her blessed presence live as long as the work needs it.

MARY A. BROWNE.
For Francelia L. King, M. D., State Reporter, Fayetteville.

Official.

School Savings Banks.

"Make hay while the sun shines and institute school savings banks while the schools keep," is our motto. There is no philanthropy more pleasant, helpful and popular than going right into the schoolhouse and telling the children about real, practical economy. The best way to sow wealth seed is to be right on the ground. How the little hands fly up when we tell the pupils how they may be earning and saving pennies for the best uses, become responsible bank accountants, able to help themselves, and ask them if they would like to share this teaching. The most refreshing and restful thing I do is this practical work with the dear children. They are so alert and responsive that I wish we were all young again. If every woman of us had had the advantage of school savings teaching we would have fuller and better bank accounts, know more of business methods and enter more understandingly into home and organization work. That reminds me of a fresh incident. Having my bank book settled the other day, I questioned the balance and handed the cashier a list of the checks I had given. The mistake was corrected and the cashier said, "I never saw a woman who kept a correct record of her checks before." "I think you deal with few!" I retorted pleasantly, "there is no reason why a woman should be less accurate than a man." "There is no reason, but she is. There is no reason either why she should invariably sign a check on the wrong end, but she does." This was a sweeping assertion and my banker laughed. "I like your idea of teaching them while they are young," he added. His curtly put lesson may be deserved, and a few business rules are as necessary as parliamentary ones to us. This is another strong plea for our school savings banks teaching.

During the past month I have filled orders for literature from seventeen different states. The largest order was from a borough school board that bought three thousand of the circular—"How to Institute School Savings Banks"—to distribute among their patrons. I visited the Atlantic City (N. J.) public schools last week. They have had the savings system in use since 1895 and the scholars have saved over seven thousand dollars. The superintendent and the teachers speak most highly of the benefits of the teaching, and say some of the scholars have accumulated enough to take shares in a building and loan association, while parents are wanting to deposit with them savings for children under school age.

Dear state superintendents and friends of the work, will you please continue to go to the schools and the school directors with news of this simple method of teaching economy, self-responsibility and good habits. By frequent reprints of leaflets, five and ten thousand editions, I keep up the stock of literature. Stamps will bring it to you by return mail.

In love, in sympathy and hope,
S. L. OBERHOLTZER,
National Supt.
1905 Tioga St., Philadelphia, Pa.

For Breakfast,
MARRIED TO GLUTEN
WHEATLET

is preferable to oatmeal because Wheatlet is rich in gluten. Oatmeal is starchy. Many people cannot eat Oatmeal. Anyone can eat Wheatlet.
TRY IT.
If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied.
There is but one Wheatlet; avoid the "just as good." Booklet mailed free.
Made only by the
FRANKLIN MILLS CO.,
Lockport, N. Y.

Work Among Miners.

DEAR COMRADES:—The new manual for workers is now ready and in the hands of my associates, Mrs. Mary E. Kuhl, Champaign, Ill., and Mrs. Manetta Tinney, Kirwin, Kan.; also the National superintendent's Annual Report, the Program for meetings, and the National Leaflet. Those not having already received them may send five cents to either of the above named associates and they will be forwarded to them at once. Do not fail to get these helps. In the beginning of this year, it was thought best to divide the work of this department, giving the associates a large share and thus in some measure relieve the National superintendent that she may take a much needed rest. In fact the need was imperative. Until further notice the state superintendents and other workers in the following named states will please report quarterly to Mrs. Mary E. Kuhl, Champaign, Ill.: Ohio, Missouri, Iowa, Nevada, Montana, Wyoming, Washington, California, Colorado, Alaska, Arizona, Texas, Utah, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Indiana, Idaho, Illinois. The following will report quarterly to Mrs. Manetta Tinney, Kirwin, Kas.: Vermont, West Virginia, Virginia, Alabama, Dakotas, Kansas, Kentucky, Maryland, Massachusetts, Mississippi, New York, New Jersey, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Mexico, Oregon, Pennsylvania.

The work is going on grandly.



Mrs. E. J. Cooley, Cripple Creek, Col., who is conducting a reading room in that place, will be glad to receive current magazines and papers for distribution among miners. She sends the literature by trusty persons into twelve or more mines; thousands of pages thus reach men who are hungry for something to read, every week. Everything must be sent prepaid whether by freight, express or mail. Will not unions and individuals respond to this call? Perhaps many of you can subscribe for religious or temperance papers or magazines. Subscribe in the name of Mrs. E. J. Cooley, Cripple Creek, Col. They will be sure to get into the hands of miners. Keep this work before your unions. The miner's need is so great and the number of miners is constantly increasing.

Let local superintendents keep in touch with district and state superintendents by frequent correspondence and quarterly reports. Write fully and freely and often to Mrs. Kuhl and Mrs. Tinney.

The manual will tell what and how to do the work. Blanks for annual reports will be sent to superintendents early in June if you will write to me and tell me how many you want for the unions in your states. Do not fail to do this. All annual reports must be sent to me by September 15.

Will all correspondents take notice that my address is *not* Quincy, Ill., as is given in our National Minutes, but Mattoon, Ill. Much of my mail goes astray.

Yours,
(Mrs.) W. F. English,
Nat. Supt.

Mattoon, Ill.

Schools of Methods and Parliamentary Usage.

Dear Comrades:—The days of convention are again fully come and for the next three months the flutter of programs, the resolutions of committees, and the eloquence of speakers will hold the attention (let us hope) of a multitude. I write to urge that each convention be made as nearly a "School of Methods" as possible, for present advices indicate fewer Schools to be held in connection with assemblies (fewer assemblies, too). I do not ascribe this to waning interest, but the rather, that we are coming to realize that there is a limit to human endurance. The truth is, the American people are organized past reason; what with society and societies, we are driven well nigh to death, and yet I have been seriously considering one other organization to be known as "the Home Club," the members pledging themselves to stay at home one afternoon and evening each week, and not to attend more than four meetings on Sundays. Truly, my comrades, if there is one subject more than another that should be thoughtfully and intelligently discussed in every School and convention, it is, How can we best conserve our forces? Some of the superintendents are asking for a "new topic" for program. Here it is. Will every School be kind enough to send me its conclusions?

Be sure, too, to give a fair proportion of the time to parliamentary law, for notwithstanding the many who are "well up" in this needful knowledge, the almost endless letters of inquiry convince me past doubting that this department should have closer attention in all our meetings.

Several weeks ago I sent to every state superintendent, and where the state does not duplicate the department, to the president, the department report for 1897, "The Heading" and "Question Blank," so that each superintendent may be at no loss to know *what* she will be expected to report. If any one has failed to receive these "documents," please let me know, and they will be promptly forwarded.

Any state superintendent who desires a larger number of blanks can be supplied.

Any superintendent wishing information will please ask *definite* questions, and I'll answer to the best of my ability.

Faithfully yours,
(Mrs.) A. S. Benjamin,
Nat. Supt.

Portland, Mich.

Purity in Literature and Art.

This, the last legacy of Miss Frances E. Willard to the department of purity in literature and art, is found in her last presidential address, page 110, National Minutes, "The Plea of the Women to the Press:"

We women, representing large groups of National, state and local workers in the various lines of reform, philanthropy and Christian effort, hereby present our plea to those who control the daily press of the United States.

We are sincerely grateful for the incalculable good that the newspapers have wrought for our respective societies and in helping on the public weal. We know many of the disadvantages against which they contend, but we believe that, notwithstanding these, to tell the story of today so as to make the world more brotherly to-morrow is the only right way, and would also prove expedient for all concerned.

The press is not indifferent to the element of good will. The humanitarian character of the best papers is confessed by all fair-minded persons, and will, we believe, continue to be a constantly increasing factor; still, in many cases, inaccuracy of statement, sensationalism and undue space given to recitals of crime and descriptions of brutal exhibitions make the newspaper a conglomerate of influence that we grieve to have come into the homes where our children and youth are being bred for beneficent lives.

We therefore ask you, the leaders of the press, to permit the influence of men and women who above all things desire the public good to reach you by means of friendly personal conference and to have more weight with you than has perhaps been practicable in the past. Were it known that any of our newspapers, great or small, had chosen to confer not only with those who represent the political and commercial interests of the country, but also with those who are the most closely associated with the guardianship of its homes, we believe there would be a stronger feeling of confidence and hope on the part of those whose good will and good word editors and publishers may well desire to win.

We believe you will receive this request in the same spirit in which it is offered, for we make it as your sisters, as patriots, and as those whose desire and purpose it is to think in the most friendly way of the press, that great power which has done immeasurable service for human liberty and is one of our guiding torches toward the better time.

Every woman who loves her country and desires the day to come when victory shall be proclaimed over impurity and intemperance, will secure the names of men and women of influence; the religious denominations, organizations, and societies; also state and county press associations and the endorsement of the local press.

Send these names and endorsements to your state or territorial superintendent. A clean press has much to do in making a clean people, and an indecent press is largely responsible for perverted morals. Through the efforts of our National press superintendent, Mrs. Minnie B. Horning, while in Washington, the endorsement of this plea by the Woman's National Press Association and the Woman's International Press Union was secured. The Woman's Prayer Union of Greater New York have sent out a request for prayer for the success of this plea.

The work of the department for the elevation and purification of the press has been endorsed by the Pan Presbyterian Council, representing twenty million of people; the last General Assembly of the Presbyterian church; the New York Synod; the Woman's Board of Home Missions of the Presbyterian church; the Woman's National Sabbath Alliance and various denominations and societies. Also twice by the National Editorial Association; twice by New York State Editorial Association; by the New York Republican Editorial Association and other editorial state and territorial associations, etc.

Yours in sacred trust,
(Mrs.) Emilie D. Martin,
Nat. Supt.

Room 280, No. 1 Broadway,
New York, N. Y.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

Dear Sisters:—While the thoughts of our great army are turned with loving impulse towards the Temple as the outward, tangible memorial for our beloved leader, I earnestly hope we may not forget that other more enduring memorial which alone can fitly express her life and work—the Woman's Christian Temperance Union itself. A doubled membership ought to be the goal of this year's endeavor. The hearts of the women of the nation seem softened towards us as never before. From every section of the country come reports of the ease with which new members are secured. The time is ripe for the harvest. We shall be verily guilty if we do not put in the sickle and reap "for God and Home and Native Land."

Dear Sisters, I feel like condensing my notes this week into this one message: "*Win souls.*" There are women all about us who are longing for just the impetus that white-ribbon work would bring into their lives. There are talents which are going to waste for want of a channel through which they may be wisely directed. Our work, too, is languishing in many places for lack of workers, and in no place is it being carried on as efficiently as it might be if only there were more feet to run on the errands of mercy, more hands to hold aloft our white standard of personal and national righteousness. We *must* increase our membership during this year—double it if possible. In no other way can we so honor her who has left us; in no other way can we so further our beloved work, always remembering that we seek members not merely for the sake of a lengthened roll-call, but because we desire to secure so many more vital factors for the carrying out of our principles of purity and righteousness.

In the Local Union column are given various methods which have been tried for securing new members, and others will be published from time to time. I should be very grateful if any who have successfully tried any new plan will write me of it. Meantime, below are appended the names of those who are already hard at work and who have won for themselves a place in the

HONOR ROLL.

Mrs. H. P. VanLiew, Wayland, N. Y.
Miss L. A. Chubbuck, M. D., New Bedford, Mass.
Mrs. L. E. Bailey, West New Brighton, N. Y.
Mr. C. J. Hall, Buffalo, N. Y. (11).
Swedish Union, Cottonwood, Minn.

Two of these have secured additional names which will be applied to the next ten.

The state corresponding secretary of Minnesota sends this most encouraging report: "In the first half year there have been organized in Minnesota twenty-seven W's and eleven Y's, with a total membership of 512. Six of the Y's were Somerset, organized in state normal school, commercial college and high schools." What state can better this record?

Yours for 300,000 paid membership in November, 1898.

Katharine Lente Stevenson.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Why She Smiles Sweetly.

Sparkling eyes, quick beating heart, and the rosy blush of pleasure on the cheeks, makes the strong man happy when he meets his lady love. That's the kind of a man whose very touch thrills because it is full of energy, vigorous nerve power and vitality. Tobacco makes strong men impotent, weak and skinny. No-To-Bac sold by druggists everywhere. Guaranteed to cure. Book titled, "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

BABIES THRIVE ON IT. GAIL BORDEN EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK.

OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET ENTITLED "BABIES" SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOUSEHOLD. SENT ON APPLICATION.

NEW YORK CONDENSED MILK CO. NEW YORK.

Treasurer's Corner.

After many days of sorrow and an increase of work, incident to the sad changes that have occurred and that have so crowded the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL, I come back into the Corner to tell the women how my heart has been cheered by the courageous words that have come to me from the women all over the country, saying, "We have consecrated ourselves anew to the work." "We must redouble our efforts." One says, "It is the feeling of every member of our union that we must be more faithful than ever before." Every letter breathes unfeigned sorrow, but also matchless courage. A society made up of such women gives great promise for the future of our work. The greatest and grandest worker falls, but the work goes on, because we follow the same Leader that led her.

The two-dollar letters are still coming in at a cheering rate and have been greatly appreciated at this season when so little usually finds its way into the treasury. New York is ahead in the amount sent in. Pennsylvania comes next, while Massachusetts and Illinois follow closely.

Dues have been received since last report from Ohio, Illinois, Maine, Connecticut and West Virginia.

The wrappers and labels are coming in increasing numbers daily, and I trust they will continue to increase more rapidly as the days go by. It is not necessary to send the whole wrapper. Cut out the narrow strip in the blue and red outside wrapper clear across that contains the firm name. This is all it is necessary to send, and you will save postage by not sending so much. I find that missionary societies and churches are availing themselves of similar methods to help themselves to money to carry on and enlarge their work. I hope the women will be faithful and earnest, and thus greatly help local, state and National treasuries.

I trust an earnest effort will be made to greatly add to the membership of every local union this year. Let us resolve to go up to the next Convention with our banner lifted high, and show to the world that though we have been sorely stricken, we are not cast down, and though our hearts are heavy, yet our hands are strong, because we are founded in truth and are born of God. There is no way that we could honor our departed leader so truly as to greatly increase our membership, and thus strengthen our stakes and lengthen our lines. Many women are thinking to-day, as they have never thought before on the temperance question, and especially of our W. C. T. U. work, and if properly approached, would join us and wear the white ribbon, and greatly strengthen our army. While we hear so much these days about recruiting for war, let us be diligent and recruit for our *peaceful* war.

HELEN M. BARKER.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.

1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1691 Sheridan Road.
Rec. Sec.—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

DEAR SISTERS:—The new pictures of our beloved Miss Wilard are meeting with favor, especially from those who saw her the last few months of her presence with us. Orders are already coming in to our treasurer for supplies. All orders will be promptly filled when accompanied by cash. See THE UNION SIGNAL advertisement for prices. Our Hospital is now doing work to its full capacity. One bed is already placed in the back parlor. It may seem best in the near future to turn our parlors into a ward, which we will gladly do if conditions require such a step. Our sisters have supplied jellies and fruit very liberally. Eggs, groceries or vegetables are always acceptable. The response to the call for five cents per member is bringing in some returns, but we hope and depend on larger sums the remaining time before the first of May. The Y's are bustling into life to help. If every woman who calls herself a temperance woman will send her nickel, the question of Hospital support will be settled for this year at least. This call was Miss Willard's own thought. The Hospital work always has held a favored spot in her loving, loyal-to-all heart.

Our state endowed bed has had a steady occupant for many months, as also the endowed bed of Mrs. J. B. Hobbs. The L. T. L. room, too, has its patient. Many times these three rooms do not cover the whole of our free work for the worn out worker. The management highly appreciates the splendid work done by all employés of the hospital. Such loyalty could not be purchased by money, it comes only when the ideal life of the Master is the pattern. The capacity of the building is twenty-two, we have now twenty-three patients. Physicians say they receive the best possible service the building will furnish. This is the sixth year in this building; it is not well suited to the needs of a hospital, but we shall hope for more commodious accommodations in the Lord's own time and way, for the work of greatest importance in this temperance reform is centered in non-alcoholic medication. No one can afford to ignore this great principle underlying all educational lines in advanced thought and action of the W. C. T. U., and as one sister puts it, "we are eternally opposed to alcohol either internally or externally."

Yours for the National Temperance Hospital,

(MRS.) MARGARET INGLEHART.

Organizers' Corner.

DEAR ORGANIZERS:—I write in the summerland of Mississippi amid the blooming flowers.

My heart is heavy, as all hearts are to-day in our great white-ribbon army, because she whom we loved has passed "from strifeland into lifeland." But the best tribute we can pay to the memory of our Chieftain is to work the harder for the cause to which she gave her life.

Mississippi women are gracious, her men chivalrous, and the work is moving on. There is some conservatism yet to meet and sweetly conquer, but our work makes friends for itself and the sunny southland will be our stronghold by and by. Mississippi has the strongest temperance sentiment of any state I have ever visited, and in this atmosphere the W. C. T. U. is sure to flourish.

I am impressed here as everywhere that we are not making the effort we ought to secure honorary members, and to make them feel that they really "belong." I often visit unions who never have had an honorary and who have not seemed to think of trying to secure any. On the other hand many men have said to me, when I solicited them for membership in the union, "Why, I did not know that you admitted men," or, "I have never been asked to join."

The membership dues of honoraries are not a small help to our finances and since they all remain in the local treasury should be looked to as a means for carrying on local work. But the impression should never be created that this is the main reason why we desire our brothers to join with us, for great as is our need for financial support we need moral support more.

We need the work of our brothers. I have long thought that we are not utilizing the great force of our present honorary membership as we might. They are already doing much for us in many places, but they ought to be given more to do. So we not only need to use more earnest and aggressive effort to secure honorary members but we also need to study out a systematic plan to put them "in harness." I have long waited for suggestions to come from other sources as to what might be done. Can not some one send in some thoughts along this line?

Let me suggest, dear sisters, that while we are sorrowing for our Chieftain, each member of the board of organizers will not forget to pray for her on whom Miss Willard's work has fallen for the time. Let the letters to our column be full of helpful thoughts.

Yours in white-ribbon bonds,

ADA WALLACE UNRUH.

Where Our Speakers Are.

MISS BELLE KEARNEY will spend the summer in the North and East. All letters addressed to Flora, Miss., will reach her promptly.

Obituaries.

[*Obituaries of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line. Death notices should be sent direct to the editors, not included in letters that go to the business office, and name of town and state should always be given.*]

The Philmont, N. Y., W. C. T. U. mourns the loss of its faithful secretary, MRS. ELLEN MARSHALL, aged sixty-eight years, who died March 7, 1898. For thirteen years she filled this office, and never failed to be present at every meeting as long as health would permit.

***

The Kewanee, Ill., W. C. T. U. mourns the loss by death of a noble Christian woman, a devoted member of the W. C. T. U., in the person of MRS. S. R. CHUBB, the wife of the Protestant Methodist minister. She leaves a husband and four children.

W. C. T. U. News.

FATHER MILLER, the venerable parent of Mrs. S. M. Walker, Nebraska's president, has been seriously ill at the home of his daughter, in Lincoln, Neb., for several weeks. Mrs. Walker has been obliged to give up her work in the field during the whole winter to give to her father the tender care he required.

REV. FRANCES E. TOWNSLEY has been spending the month of March in Port Huron, Mich. She addressed the Port Huron Y lately on the subject, "If I were a Girl Again." At Lenox her lecture for the W. C. T. U. was, "The Now and the How of the W. C. T. U. work." These addresses should be heard by every Y and W. C. T. U. in the land.

SPRINGFIELD, MO., reports most excellent work along scientific temperance lines in the public schools, in Drury college, in normal school, and the colored schools of that city. Prizes have been offered by the two unions for best essays on this topic in each of the schools mentioned. Good work is also being done in the Sunday-school department.

THE "Red Ribbon Club," of Lincoln, Neb., secured the Funk Opera House for its regular meetings for eight Sundays preceding the spring elections. At the third meeting the house was well filled. The president and prominent W. C. T. U. workers were on the platform. Resolutions on the loss of Miss Willard, were unanimously adopted. Impeachment charges have been filed against the Republican mayor of Lincoln for malfeasance in office, and the time seems ripe for change for the better in municipal affairs. The club meetings, it is hoped, will be a power in bringing to light the hidden things and creating a purer moral atmosphere.

W. C. T. U. work in Salt Lake City is earnest and effective. Nearly $500 have recently been raised to carry on the work of the Rescue Home. Mrs. Isabel Wing Lake made an appeal for it at a large mass-meeting with this result. Mrs. Lake and her traveling companion, Dr. Carolyn Geisel, held twenty-four meetings in the churches, colleges and Y. M. C. A. halls. Dr. Geisel addressed the largest gathering of Junior Endeavor workers ever held there. A struggling Y found a new leader and received many new members. At the invitation of some of the Mormon leaders they addressed a meeting for men only, another for women only in Assembly Hall. They were the guests of Mrs. Susie Young Gates, at Proro. These workers went from Utah to Nevada for work.

Announcement

ARKANSAS.

The twentieth annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of Arkansas will be held at Newport, April 12–15, instead of the dates published previous to this. MRS. ETHRIDGE,

Cor. Sec.

The dates in last week's SIGNAL made it 13 to 16.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed; 10c, 25c, 50c.

Intelligent Bread Selection

White flour, although it may be made from the finest wheat ever grown, does not and can not make healthful strength-producing bread, because it has been robbed of the gluten which is the nitrogenized nutritive element that the Almighty intended and decreed should be the blood-making, brain-feeding portion of the wheat berry. Gluten is never white in color, and every housewife should bear in mind the fact that starch, which is the inferior element of wheat, constitutes almost the entire bulk of the foolishly fashionable white flour that is causing so much lack of development among children, and making so many strong adults weak.

Graham flour, even though it be handled by the baker to the queen, can not make a bread that is easy of digestion and nourishing to the body, because it always contains a large proportion of the woody, coarse, and oftentimes dirty outer husk, which has no food value whatever, but which an all wise Providence intended only as a protection and covering for the pure and exquisitely proportioned food elements constituting the matured wheat kernel. Graham bread is always irritating to weak stomachs, and invariably leaves the stomach before it has had time to be digested and assimilated.

The Franklin Mills Fine Flour of the Entire Wheat, originated and made only by the Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y., and which is without doubt the purest flour in the world, makes the best bread now known to housekeeping or culinary science, because it contains (reduced to an even fineness) all the bone, muscle, brain and nerve feeding elements of the wheat kernel, so unfortunately lacking in white flour, and is entirely free from the woody outer husk that makes Graham flour so coarse and so painfully indigestible. The beautiful light golden brown bread made from this flour has a rich satisfying flavor that no other bread can possess, and it has no equal among the products of wheat as a natural, healthful and strength-building food. The readers of *Woman's Home Companion* should write to the makers of this flour, mentioning this magazine, and secure free of all charge their valuable booklet, which besides giving much valuable information, will demonstrate the fact that this flour, besides being immeasurably the best, is also the cheapest flour ever known, and gives more food value for the same money than any other flour in the world.—*Woman's Home Companion.*

A Spanish newspaper announces that the last two descendants of Christopher Columbus are now occupants of a poorhouse at Cadiz.

J. M. Davis, a wealthy Quaker of Cincinnati, has bought University Hall, at Wichita, Kan., will finish up the building, and will endow it with $200,000 and present it to the Society of Friends. The building is elegant, and cost originally $220,000. It belonged to the Christian church, and has been used as a school of art, literature and music.

In the Memorial number of The Union Signal on page 14 is the advertisement of the Medicated Cream Soap Company, in which a bicycle is offered to any one taking orders for one hundred boxes of soap at twenty-five cents each. This is a good chance to secure an 1898 wheel without paying out any cash.

Our Library Table.

Her Place in the World, by Amanda M. Douglas. In this, her latest work, Miss Douglas not only gives us a story of absorbing interest, but also such homelike pictures of the life in the small country town where the scene is laid, that we seem for the moment to become participants in the moving panorama. The characters are all strongly drawn, and naturally attract us. The book appeals especially, however, to young women, to whom it will be an inspiration and help, and perhaps assist to find Her Place in the World. Cloth. Price, $1.50.

A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Selfhood and Service: Christian Personality and Its Relation to Wealth and Social Redemption, by David Beaton, pastor Lincoln Park church, Chicago. 12mo, cloth, gilt top, $1. Fleming H. Revell Company, Publishers, Chicago, Ill.

The book treats the social problem from the standpoint of Christian personality, asserting its rights, including personal ownership of property, as opposed to all schemes of socialism and confiscation. It shows that the church possesses within herself the forces of social redemption in her doctrine of a regenerated selfhood, accepting the privilege of service. It is constructive and positive in method, furnishing a basis in nature and grace for a new social order.

A Christmas Accident, and other stories. By Annie Eliot Trumbull, author of "White Birches," "A Masque of Culture," etc.; 12mo., cloth. Illustrated. Price $1. A. S. Barnes & Co., 156 Fifth avenue, New York.

These quaint, bright stories of New England life and character have already called forth rather special interest as they appeared in several of the popular monthly magazines, and are now collected in book form for the first time. They show "Annie Eliot" at her best. They are short and contracted in subject as follows: "The Christmas Accident," "After—The Deluge," "Memoirs of Mary A. Twining," "A Postlude," "The Daily Morning Chronicle," "Hearts Unfortified," and "Her Neighbor's Landmark."

The People's Book Co. are issuing a series of Progressive Chautauqua Cards, by Florence Crosby Parsons, which should become very popular. The two series now out are Bible Characters and Places, and American National Characters. The former contain over one thousand carefully selected questions and answers to leading facts and events of the Bible. The latter give the same number of questions and answers of the leading facts in American biographies. These unique cards are designed to instruct and amuse young people in schools, at home entertainments, C. L. S. C. circles, Y. P. S. C. E. Leagues, reading circles, etc., etc. Complete set consists of 70 cards, 140 photographic half-tone pictures, and 140 sketches, printed from new type on superior quality of enamel-finish card-board. Full directions for playing accompany each set. Neatly boxed. Prices, plain edges, one color, $1; red edge, two colors, $1.25; gilt edge, three colors, $1.50. Address People's Book Company, 322, 324 Hennepin avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.



NEW MULTIFLORA ROSES.

With seed of these new Roses, plants may be had in bloom in 60 days from time of sowing. Plant at any time. They grow quickly an d flowers appear in large clusters and in such quantity that a plant looks like a bouquet. Perfectly hardy in the garden, where they bloom all summer. In pots they bloom both summer and winter. From a packet of seed one will get Roses of various colors—white, pin k, crimson, etc.—no two alike, and mostly perfectly double and very sweet. Greatest of novelties. **Seed 20c.** per pkt., 3 pkts. for 50c.—or for **40c.** we will send

1 pkt. **New Multiflora Roses.** All colors.
1 " **Chinese Lantern Plant.** Magnificent.
1 " **Cupid Dwarf Sweet Pea.** A real gem.
1 " **Verbena, Giant White Scented.**
1 " **Tree Strawberry.** Largest, finest berry.
1 bulb **Double-flowered Tuberous Begonia**
1 " **Fancy Gloxinia.** Extra fine.
1 " **Giant Flowered Gladiolus Childsi.**
2 " **Spotted Calla Lily, Montbretia.**
6 " **Fancy Gladiolus.** All different colors.
10 " **Flowering Oxalis.** Mixed colors. Also,

Our Great 160-page Color Plate Catalogue and **THE MAYFLOWER Monthly Magazine** for a year; illustrated—colored plate each month—devoted to Flowers and Gardening. Worth $1.50 but for trial

All the above for 40c. postpaid.

Our Great Colored Plate Catalogue

of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants, and Rar New Fruits, is the finest ever issued: profusely illustrated. **10 Magnificent Large Colored Plates,** 160 pages. Mailed for 10 cts., or FREE to any who expect to send us an order after getting it.

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.



Drinking Fountain

FOR

MAN and BEAST

Manufactured by

The J. L. Mott Iron Works

84-90 Beekman St., NEW YORK.

311-313 Wabash Av., CHICAGO

Catalogue mailed on request.

Copyright, 1896, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

A NEW STRONG BOOK.

THE TWENTIETH . . . . CENTURY CITY

By Rev. JOSIAH STRONG, D. D.,

Author of "Our Country" and "The New Era."

16mo, paper, 25c.; cloth, 50c.

With the same fascinating presentation of facts and figures which made "Our Country" one of the great books of the century, Dr. Strong discusses the danger arising from the vast movement of population towards the Cities and the growth of their preponderating influence in the Nation, points out the principles which may be applied successfully to the solution of the great problems of modern society and makes a ringing appeal for action.

Sent, postpaid, on receipt of the price, by

THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO., Publishers,
5 & 7 East Sixteenth Street, New York.

PLEASE TRY

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

REGULATE THE LIVER

10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists. 309.

PARLOR ORGANS At a Big Reduction.

To sharply reduce stock, we offer unprecedented values. Fine Organs, formerly bringing $75, now $47.50. Used Organs from $15. Don't fail to write at once for catalogue. The world-wide reputation of this house is a guarantee of the quality of the Lyon & Healy Organ. Address, LYON & HEALY, Wabash Ave. and Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

Trial Package Free.

If any reader suffering from rheumatism will write to me, I will gladly send free a trial package of a simple and harmless remedy which has cured thousands of so-called hopeless cases, even some of over 40 years' standing. Address JOHN A. SMITH, Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

SIX LOVELY ROSES FREE

To introduce our popular illustrated literary and family paper, **Good Literature,** into thousands of homes where it is not already taken, we make the following *special and extraordinary offer: Upon receipt of only* **Twenty-five Cents** *we will send* **Good Literature** *for the* **Remaining Nine Months of this Year** *(April to December inclusive), and to each subscriber we will also send,* **Free** *and post-paid,* **Six Lovely Ever-blooming Roses,** *as follows:*

Empress of China, a new hardy perpetual blooming climbing pink rose; blooms profusely from May to December; will make a growth of 10 to 15 feet the first year, and live through the coldest winter without protection; charming for walls, pillars and porches.



Inconstant Beauty, the rose of many colors; a single bush will bear at the same time flowers of various colors, including orange, yellow, pink, apricot and crimson.

Marion Dingee, the most magnificent dark crimson rose in existence; a profuse bloomer, and strong, vigorous grower; a very choice variety.

Empress Augusta Victoria, a charming new rose; color, creamy white; deliciously fragrant; pointed buds and full double flowers; free bloomer and healthy grower.

Sunset, a lovely rose, rich golden amber or old gold, tinged and shaded with ruddy copper, resembling the tints of a summer sunset; flowers large, full and deliciously perfumed.

Madame de Watteville, the tulip rose, creamy yellow, widely bordered with bright crimson; a hardy, vigorous grower and profuse bloomer. One of the most charming varieties.

Bear in mind that we offer, not one, *but the entire list of six lovely ever-blooming tea roses* described above, absolutely *free,* by mail postpaid, if you will send us twenty-five cents for GOOD LITERATURE for the remaining nine months of this year (April to December inclusive). You will get the full worth of your money in your subscripton to the paper; the roses are an absolute gift. Remember that these are not cheap, common roses, such as you see advertised at low prices. They are the choicest and most famous varieties, and such as are sold at high prices by all the leading florists. The roses are grown especially for us by one of the largest and most reliable firms of rose growers in the United States. We shall send you strong, healthy, well-rooted plants, well packed, by mail, guaranteed to reach you in perfect condition, and to give absolute satisfaction. GOOD LITERATURE is a large and handsome illustrated literary and family paper, each issue comprising from 20 to 24 large 4-column pages, including a beautiful cover. It contains Serial and Short Stories by the most famous authors, poems, sketches, instructive miscellany, Household, Juvenile and Humorous Departments, etc. You will be delighted with it, and the six lovely roses are worth many times the price of subscription. *Perfect satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.* This is a special offer by a well-known and reliable publishing house, established over twenty-two years; we refer to the Mercantile Agencies and to all leading newspapers as to our responsibility. Address: **F. M. LUPTON, Publisher, 23, 25 and 27 City Hall Place, New York.**

1898 High Grade **BICYCLES**



for Men, Women, Girls & Boys. Complete line. *All brand new models.*
$75 'Oakwood' for $32.50
$60 'Arlington' " $24.50
Others at $15, $17 and $20
Juveniles $7.00 to $12.50

No Money in Advance. WRITE TODAY for SPECIAL OFFER. Shipped anywhere C.O.D. with privilege to examine. Buy direct from manufacturers, save agents & dealers profits. Large Illus. Catalogue Free. **CASH BUYERS' UNION, 162 W. VanBuren Street, B. 80, Chicago, Ills.**

AGENTS WANTED

MURAT HALSTEAD'S GREAT CUBA BOOK.

All about Cuba; Spain; Maine Disaster; and War; great excitement; everyone buys it; one agent sold 87 in one day; another made $13.00 in one hour. 600 pages; magnificent illustrations; photographs, etc.; low price; we guarantee the most liberal terms; freight paid; 20 days credit; outfit free; send 10 two-cent stamps to pay postage.
THE BIBLE HOUSE, 324 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

(Trade-mark Registered.)

All persons are cautioned against buying or selling any goods called "Gluten Flour," "Special Diabetic Food," "Barley Crystals," "K. C. Whole Wheat Flour," or "Gluten Grits," except those made by Farwell & Rhines, of Watertown, N. Y., bearing their name and the criss cross lines, as on this notice. They are fully protected by patents, trade-marks and copyrights.

AGENTS Gents Ladies **$100** A MONTH AND EXPENSES. WE FURNISH EVERYTHING.



You work at home or travel, showing, appointing agents, and taking orders. Patented "Quaker" Bath Cabinet. 97,000 sold. Demand unlimited. Home necessity. **Turkish, Hot Air, Vapor, Sulphur or Medicated Baths at Home, 3 cts.** Purifies system, **produces Cleanliness, Health, Strength.** Prevents disease, obesity. **Cures Colds, Rheumatism, Neuralgia,** LaGrippe, Malaria, Eczema, Catarrh, Female ills, Blood, Skin, Nerve, Kidney troubles. **Beautifies Complexion.** Guaranteed best made. Price, $5. Wt., 5 lbs. Write today. **Book Free. K. WORLD MF'G. CO., Cincinnati, O.**



BUGGIES, Carts, Surries, Phætons, Spring Wagons, Harness and Saddles shipped C. O. D. anywhere to anyone with privilege to examine at lowest wholesale prices. Guaranteed as represented or money refunded. Send for illustrated catalog and testimonials Free. Addr. (in full) CASH BUYERS' UNION, 158 W. Van Buren St., B 80 CHICAGO

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,
KIDD CHEMICAL CO., 2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

DYSPEPSIA And Constipation Positively **CURED.**

Send for free sample and literature.
A. S. MILLER & CO., - Box 231, Milwaukee, Wis.

EUROPEAN TOURS.

16th Year. Terms reasonable. Parties limited. Conducted by **Dr. & Mrs. H. S. PAINE, Glens Falls, N. Y.**

ASTHMA COCA-CHEKAN **CURED** never fails; send us your address, we will mail trial package **FREE**
COCA DRUG CO., BOX 424, CINCINNATI, O.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

Attention! Please!

AND ALLOW US TO TELL YOU WHAT AGENTS ARE DOING WHO ARE AT WORK SELLING THAT SOUL INSPIRING BOOK

The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard

NO HUMAN BEING WHO HAS THE HOPE OF A BETTER WORLD CAN AFFORD TO MISS THE INSPIRATION OF THIS STIRRING STORY

One W. C. T. U. worker in New York says: "I received my outfit on Monday morning and started work as soon as I had studied your instructions. By Tuesday evening 48 persons had subscribed, and 30 of them bought the De Luxe edition."

One agent in California writes that she has secured 63 orders in less than three days actual work, with the promise of enough more to make 75. (Pretty good for a beginner.) Many of our agents did not wait for outfits but started right out with only the circular. Among reports to-day we find these letters:

"I tired of waiting for my outfit, so started out yesterday determined to get my list started. I worked all afternoon and to-day and have just 36 orders. Hurry my outfit."

Another says: "Though my outfit has not come, I feel I must tell you about my success. I have worked three days with only your circular and have 105 orders. I find Miss Willard's life has touched the hearts of more people than I dreamed of."

The banner report to date is from a Kansas agent, who says: "Outfit received in due time. It is a grand one; your instructions are helpful, and after studying them I began the canvas, and after two days' work I have exactly 29 orders for cloth, 20 orders for half morocco and 37 orders for the De Luxe edition."

We have hundreds of letters telling the same story of success. Do you want to earn money? If so here is your opportunity, for

We Want Agents Everywhere

to sell this grand volume. Write for outfit today. See our address at bottom of this page.

A Splendid Book for Development of American Patriotism.

"If we would save America, we must first save the American Home."
—FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Important Announcement.



IT IS ALREADY KNOWN TO THE WHITE RIBBON CONSTITUENCY THAT AN AUTHENTIC

Memorial Volume...

OF THE LIFE OF OUR BELOVED PRESIDENT....

Frances E. Willard

IS TO BE WRITTEN BY HER PRIVATE SECRETARY

...Miss Anna Gordon..

Miss Gordon will be assisted in this work by the ablest talent in ENGLAND and AMERICA, eminent men and women who desire to pay tribute to the greatest and grandest woman of the age. This volume, entitled,

"The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard"

will be brought out by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, and will be offered for sale only through leading Subscription Book Houses of America.

It is well known that a large number of Subscription Book Houses are selling the official Life of Miss Willard, and in order to give all an equal opportunity it was agreed that a uniform discount of 40 per ct. should be given. Especial inducements should not be offered and territory should not be restricted. We repeat these terms in order that White Ribboners who desire to become agents may read with care all circulars, and may avoid entering into arrangements with firms offering extra discounts.



Woman's Temperance Publishing Association

The Temple...Chicago.

....THE....
BEAUTIFUL LIFE OF FRANCES E. WILLARD

A GREAT LITERARY AND ARTISTIC MEMORIAL TO A GREAT AND HEROIC LIFE.

.....BY.....

MISS ANNA A. GORDON

FOR TWENTY-ONE YEARS HER PRIVATE SECRETARY.

IT WILL ALWAYS STAND AS AN ILLUMINATING PILLAR OF FIRE IN THE HOME....

WITH INTRODUCTION BY

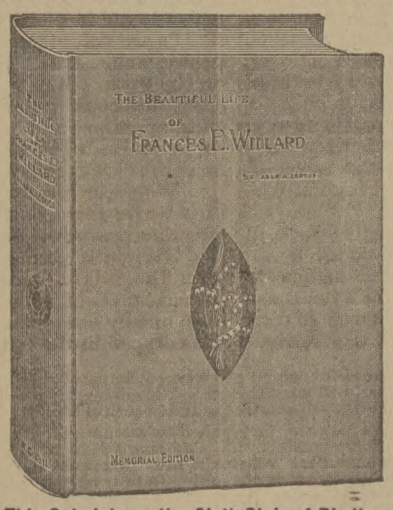
LADY HENRY SOMERSET

The Only Authorized Life Story

WITH TRIBUTES BY

DR. FRANK W. GUNSAULUS,
DR. NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS,
FRANCIS E. CLARK, President of Christian Endeavor Society.
MARGARET BOTTOME, President of King's Daughters.

and many others, constituting the Great, Eloquent and Wise, unite in splendid testimonials.



This Cut pictures the Cloth Style of Binding

The American flag, with all its streaming history, floated in every breath of Frances Willard's life. She has put new music into the song, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee;" she has taught hundreds of thousands of emancipated men to sing it and to sing it worthily. **The children of a million families ought to read this book.** It is pre-eminently valuable to all who would lay upon the altar a consecrated life and expect a blessing for God and humanity.

The book contains nearly 500 pages, is 8 inches wide by 10 inches long, and is printed on fine paper, manufactured expressly for the purpose. Every line, as well as every picture, is brought out in exquisite strength and harmony; **32 Full-Page Half-Tones.**

RETAIL PRICES	Cloth	$2.00
	Half Morocco	2.75
	De Luxe Edition	3.75

Sent postpaid on receipt of price.



All Prospectuses and Complete Books will have this official stamp on the title page.

The Woman's Temperance Publishing Association have placed this book in our hands for distribution in the United States, England, Canada, Australia, etc.; but Agencies can be secured through any subscription house.

WE WANT SOLICITORS IN EVERY TOWN, village and hamlet to canvass for this, the greatest selling book of the century. We will pay the most liberal commissions. Capital not necessary as we give credit. Circulars and terms free. The important point, however, is to get into the field at once; so we advise sending 50 cents for a complete canvassing outfit, instructions, etc., **TODAY, and thus head off competition and secure the greatest number of orders. Address,**

Monarch Book Company...Dept. G

GENERAL AGENTS FOR UNITED STATES, ENGLAND, CANADA, AUSTRALIA, ETC.

Chicago, Ills....Philadelphia, Pa....Oakland, Cal.

ADDRESS THE NEAREST OFFICE.

Signal Notes.

Two new Floating Christian Endeavor Societies have been organized; one in the Christian Endeavor Home for Seamen, Nagasaki, Japan, and one on the U. S. S. Indiana.

The supreme court of Iowa has decided in favor of the anti-cigaret law, passed by the last legislature, which prohibits the sale of cigarets in that state, except by wholesale dealers for shipment outside the state. The law is intended to stop the sale of cigarets for consumption in the state.

THE NICKEL PLATE ROAD

Changed time and also depots March 6, 1898. All trains now arrive and depart from Van Buren Street Station, near Clark Street, Chicago. All trains on "L" Loop stop at Nickel Plate Depot. City Ticket Offices, 111 Adams Street and Auditorium Annex. Telephone Main 3389.

The supreme court of Iowa has decided in favor of the anti-cigaret law, passed by the last legislature, which prohibits the sale of cigarets in that state, except by wholesale dealers for shipment outside the state. The law is intended to stop the sale of cigarets for consumption in the state.

A Slight Cold if Neglected, often Attacks the Lungs. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" give immediate and effectual relief.

Why shouldn't a rope learn something when it is taut?

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Why isn't a girl's figure her fortune instead of her face?

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

IVORY SOAP

IT FLOATS

The vegetable oils used in its manufacture make it the best for the hair and scalp.

The Procter & Gamble Co., Cin'ti.

"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES."

GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF

SAPOLIO

MEMORIAL NUMBER

...OF...

The Union Signal.

PRICES.

Single Copy,		$ .10
100 Copies,		7.50
50	"	4.00
25	"	2.25

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
The Temple, CHICAGO.

LIFE SIZE PICTURE

...OF...

"Miss Willard"

Painted on porcelain and pronounced

A MASTERPIECE

by her friends. The fac simile of this painting will be executed by one of the very best companies in Chicago, and it will be difficult to distinguish it from the original. We did hope to be able to sell the picture for fifty cents, but the process of getting it up has been so costly we will have to charge $1.00 for it. We want agents to sell it in every town in the United States. We will pay a liberal per cent either to individuals or Unions who desire to act as agents.

The picture will soon be ready for delivery.

Send $1.00 AT ONCE for canvassing outfit.

Apply to

Mrs. MATILDA B. CARSE,
Room 1118 The Temple, Chicago

SLEEP-LESS nights no more. Send 10c. for sample and valuable information. ZAPOTA REMEDY CO., Box 263, Milwaukee, Wis.

SALESMEN WANTED —$120 monthly and expenses. Experience unnecessary. Address, with stp., Seymour-Whitney Co., H. 11, Chicago

PICTURES OF MISS WILLARD

In response to a large demand we have placed in stock the following pictures of...

FRANCES E. WILLARD

Picture on title page of Memorial number, large size . 40c

Large picture on title page . . 40c

Union Signal, Feb. 24.

Cabinet size of each picture . . 25c

Large aquarelle tint, . . . 35c

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

THE TEMPLE...CHICAGO

THE DOMINION COMPANY,

Publishers and Sellers of "Echoes from the Rocky Mountains;" "Infallible Logic;" "The Universal Cyclopædia and Dictionary," six volumes; "Standard Cyclopædia;" "The World: Mysterious and Heroic;" "In Richest Alaska;" "Facts and Fiction," a Monthly Magazine, etc., and

Authorized Distributers of "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard," BY ANNA A. GORDON, For Twenty Years Miss Willard's Private Secretary.

The Memorial Volume of Frances E. Willard, a tribute of love and a token of remembrance of America's noblest woman. Published by the official publishing house of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

"You may break, you may shatter, the vase if you will,
But the scent of the roses will hang round it still."

Frances Willard has passed beyond, but in the hearts of humanity everywhere she lives as grandly as ever. Love has hung over her brow a halo of remembrance that through all time will glow as a beacon to guide the bark of Endeavor safely past the shoals. Never before has an American woman been so enthroned in the hearts of her countrywomen; never before has the passing away of an American woman caused such intense sorrow and called forth such universal expression of sympathy. Into the mansion of the rich, into the hovel of the poor, has gone the sunshine of her work, emancipating here, cheering there—always helpful, always encouraging.

The most fitting monument that can be erected to the memory of such a woman is a volume in which is described her beautiful life, and in which is recorded the world's tribute of love and praise to the departed. Never before in all the realm of books has there been such a spontaneous demand for a book as there is for "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard." Over 40,000 advance orders were received before even a canvassing prospectus was ready. From the flower of the women of the land come sympathetic letters and volunteer offers to aid in distributing this grand volume. Officers of state and local W. C. T. U's are volunteering to canvass, many of whom will donate their profits to the temperance cause. From everywhere come letters of good cheer and Godspeed in the work. What a noble work to help circulate such a book! What great good this book will prove to the cause by its inspiring life-history and its gospel of temperance and purity. Into every home where there are boys and girls it will come as a gospel of love and cheer, to inspire to better lives, to redeem and to save from drunkards' graves and lives of shame.

We never loved any other book as we do this one, nor felt half the enthusiasm that we do about its success. It goes to your heart, it touches your feelings, it breathes peace into your troubled soul—somehow it brings back the loving face and the gentle voice of the dear one who has passed beyond mortal ken. As you turn the bright pages and read the beautiful story of the life of this saintly woman, tears of sacred joy gather in your eyes, and roll down your cheeks, and drop one by one upon the words—for they are words that have come from golden pens dipped in the fountain of love.

What an Agency Means.—An agency for "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard" means two things: First, it **will aid a noble cause.** Secondly, it is the **greatest opportunity of a life time to make money.** While the greater part of the profits on this book will go to the temperance cause, all who engage in its sale have been liberally provided for that they may receive good pay for their labor. In every county are thousands of admirers of Frances Willard, who will want a copy of this book. Large lists of orders can be taken each day. A few hours a day devoted to showing this book to friends and acquaintances **will yield from $4 to $12 a day.** Reports so far received verify this. The amount which experienced salespeople can make is almost unlimited.

Opportunities.—If every family in the nation could be canvassed for "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard," **over 8,000,000 copies would be sold,** and the proceeds that would go to the temperance cause would be so great as to place the W. C. T. U. on a financial basis that would forever endure. But **what can you do** with this grand book? We do not care what you have done with other books, or whether you have done anything. **This book is a record breaker** and will beat them all as a seller. How many homes are there in your county? One thousand, five thousand, ten thousand? No matter how many or how few, **you will get an order at almost every house.** Ten calls a day will get you at least five orders, and most likely eight or nine. Everyone, whether directly interested in the cause for which she worked, knew of and loved Miss Willard, and will want this grand, inspiring book, telling all about her heroic, self-sacrificing and beautiful life.

Terms.—We pay the **largest commissions** and help our salespeople in every possible way. We give a discount of 3 per cent for cash with order. When the order amounts to $35 or more and cash accompanies the order in full, **we pay freight** (not express) on the books. We pay duty on shipments to Canada. To honest agents we can arrange to give a **credit of 30 days.** Hence, everyone can conduct this business.

Canvassing Outfit.—This consists of a sample book of about a hundred pages of the complete book, showing contents, beautiful illustrations, quality of paper, styles of binding, and size of complete book, and contains guarantee to subscribers and blanks on which to record orders. With it will be sent our best instructions for successful work. This **complete outfit will be sent postpaid for only 50 cents.** The 50 cents may be deducted in remitting for the first ten books sold. **Outfits are now ready.** Order to-day—**this very hour**—and be ahead of agents who may soon swarm the territory with spurious books.

Territory.—To help you in taking orders readily we will let you select such territory as you can reach and canvass to the best advantage and with the greatest profit.

We want a member in every **local W. C. T. U.,** in every **church,** in every **church society,** in every **temperance lodge,** in every **benevolent** and **humane organization,** in every **township, village, town** and **city,** to volunteer at once to canvass every member, and every person that can be reached, with "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard."

We want every **man and woman** in the United States and Canada, **who has had any experience in the sale of books,** to devote themselves for a time to the sale of "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard." **It will pay. Drop all else.**

Size and Prices.

The book will be a royal octavo in form, about 16 x 10 inches when open, will contain between 400 and 500 pages beautifully and profusely illustrated, and will sell for **$2.00** in Cloth, **$2.75** in Half Morocco and **$3.75** in Full Morocco.

The **first thing** to do is to **send your order with 50 cents for canvassing outfit.** Send it to-day, this very hour. **Outfits are now ready** and in the hands of agents. Yours will be sent by return mail. Don't lose an hour. Address,

THE DOMINION COMPANY,

Authorized Distributers . . . Dept. 5, 352-354-356 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, U. S. A. (Please mention "The Union Signal.")



All Prospectuses and Complete Books will have this official stamp on the title page.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 15. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, April 14, 1898. [Price, $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
Temperance—Educational—About Women—At Home—Abroad 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, For the Lost Leader. By Emily Huntington Miller 3
An Easter Party in Jonesville. Chap. II. By Josiah Allen's Wife 3
How the W. C. T. U. Can Help Procure Direct Legislation. By Harriet E. Orcutt 4
Willard Hall Echoes 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
Jaffa and Beirut 5
Saloon Brutality 5
The White Ribbon in the East 6
A Temperance Cyclone 6
Persian Lambskin and Tortoise Shell 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, Raindrops 7
Not the Place for My Boy. By M. E. M 7
With the Children. No. 5. By Amy Leonard 7
Guess! 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
A Field View 8
A National Disgrace 8
Memorial Day 9
Your Name Counts Here 9
A Great Contrast 9
THE WATCH TOWER 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Department Work Among the Y's 10
Y's at Work 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U. 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Mississippi—Georgia—Connecticut—Pennsylvania—Missouri 11-12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Coins, Curios and Relics For the Field—Literature—Work Among Foreigners 12, 13
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 13
TREASURER'S CORNER 14
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 14
What to Ask of Congress and How 14
Announcement 14
Obituaries 14
OUR LIBRARY TABLE 15
Take Notice 15
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 15

Notes and Comments.

IN reply to the letter of the National Officers to President McKinley, commending his caution and prudence in the present crisis and expressing earnest desire that peace may be maintained, the President has written to Mrs. Stevens, assuring her of his appreciation of the cordial message of indorsement of the policy adopted by the administration sent by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

IN response to the appeal sent out by Miss Clara Barton, the National W. C. T. U. last week sent $200 to Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson for the Cuban Relief fund. This money was donated to the National expressly for charitable purposes, and the General Officers voted to so apply it. We are sure white-ribboners the country over will feel glad that they can thus have a part in relieving distress so terrible as words fail to describe and imagination to picture.

IT was doubtless noted that the paper in the memorial number was of a much better grade than we ordinarily use. It was made especially for this purpose. Lately the mills furnishing it have been flooded by high water and have not been able to fill our orders for an additional quantity, which was made necessary by the continued requests for this number. Our friends will please be patient. Their orders will be filled at the very earliest possible moment.

PRAYER is the refuge of white-ribboners in joy and in sorrow. The W. C. T. U. was founded in prayer, and, as the beloved Chieftain used so often to remind us, in faith and prayer are its "hidings of power." It was eminently fitting therefore that when the dreaded blow had fallen and word had gone forth that Frances Willard was dead, immediately there came to W. C. T. U. women everywhere a summons to prayer. In obedience to the call of our World's and National superintendent of evangelistic work, a few of the "Temple toilers," as Miss Willard was wont to call the workers at National Headquarters, gathered at one o'clock on Good Friday in the room of the corresponding secretary, and, led by Mrs. Stevens, spent half an hour in seeking divine strength and guidance in this time of special need. Desolate indeed, but not discouraged—this was the thought which breathed through those fervent prayers, and it expresses doubtless the heart feeling of our praying women all along the line.

CHICAGO'S municipal election, April 5, is regarded as an encouraging victory in this city's war of independence. It is a victory of the people against the street railway corporations. Twenty-five of the thirty-five aldermen elected are pledged to oppose franchise grabbing, and the fact that the city council will have an "honest majority," with three votes to spare, assures the non-partisan organization of the committees. This is a crushing defeat for the Yerkes forces, who, it will be remembered, saddled upon the people of Illinois through their "representatives," the infamous Allen bill, and is, it is believed, the beginning of the end for corporation rule and gang politics in Chicago. To quote Mr. George E. Cole, president of the Municipal Voters' League, which organization was a large factor in bringing about this result, "It means that the standard of municipal government has been raised, never to be lowered." The citizens of Chicago are to be congratulated that amid the excitement of an impending armed conflict with a foreign power, so many of their voters did not forget the dangers which threatened them nearer home but responded with true patriotism to the call of duty at the ballot box.

BEFORE these pages reach the eyes of our readers, the press will have informed them of the final funeral service at the grave of Miss Frances Willard, our lamented leader and beloved friend. To the great outside world that has spent itself in tributes of appreciation, every fact concerning the end of her pilgrimage is of moment. But to the world of women who loved her, whose hearts listen for every faintest echo of her thought, whose love answers all it can learn of her with quick throb of pain or grief, we will give next week the details which tender, sympathizing hearts desire to hear. Drawing near to them in confiding frankness of self-revelation, Miss Willard told her friends and the whole world in her autobiography why she chose the strange, luminous path of light rather than the dark, slow road of the "valley of the shadow of death." On page 693 of "Glimpses" she wrote:

"Holding these opinions, I have the purpose to help forward progressive movements even in my latest hours, and hence hereby decree that the earthly mantle which I shall drop ere long when my real self passes onward into the world unseen, shall be swiftly enfolded in flames and rendered powerless harmfully to affect the health of the living. Let no friend of mine say ought to prevent the cremation of my cast-off body. The fact that the popular mind has not come to this decision renders it all the more my duty, who have seen the light, to stand for it in death as I have sincerely meant in life, to stand by the great cause of poor oppressed humanity. There must be explorers along all pathways, scouts in all armies. This has been my 'call' from the beginning, by nature and by nuture; let me be true to its inspiriting and cheery mandate even unto this last."

Miss Willard believed in the sacredness of the "earthly house of this tabernacle" as the "temple of the living God." She spent years in showing how human beings might keep it so free from taint of drink and every other pollution that it should be a fit dwelling for the divine Spirit. She was ready, for this end, to present her own frail body a living sacrifice in toil and weariness and pain, and in death to offer it as a burnt offering on the altar of her conviction of right. She felt that He who would not suffer His Holy One to see corruption certainly could not desire it for even the least of His little ones, and that this mortal might elect to "put on immortality" by the swift road of the chariot of fire, as well as by the damp, dark path of the tomb. It seemed to her, as one of her friends wrote in trying to comfort Anna Gordon, "like letting even the precious body share the Spirit's unseen but vital forces. It seems like freeing the dear form that it may be clothed upon at once with immortality. In the grave it is swallowed up of death. In this way it is swallowed up of life. Take courage, dear heart! I feel as if you were *freeing* her and making her glad."

It will not seem strange to any one who knew her, that this "white life" chose the "white" path homeward, in full knowledge that the Refiner sits over against the furnace, and that even in passing through the fire, "the flames should not kindle" upon any sacred or precious thing. To her clear vision there was only beauty in the ideal of such a passing, and in her case there was only beauty in the reality.

Current Events.

The Conflict in Canada.

Principal Grant, Canada's Noted Presbyterian Divine, Withdraws From His Pro-Liquor Position.

A CORRESPONDENT of *The Voice* makes the following statement concerning the status of the plebiscite campaign: "The most severe blow that the liquor interests of Canada have yet received in the plebiscite campaign comes with the complete overthrow of Principal Grant, of the Queen's University, in his anti-prohibition championship. Early in the contest the Rev. Principal published a comparison between the prohibition state of Maine and the province of Ontario with regard to the prevalency of idiocy, deafness and blindness, attempting to show that these misfortunes were increased under prohibition.

"The absolute falsity of the position has been shown, and Mr. Grant in a letter in the Toronto *Globe* admits that his figures were worthless, and withdraws from his position."

Temperance.

MOUNT CARROLL, Ill., has voted no-license, the first time in nine years.

CHARLES F. BOUGH, prohibitionist, has been elected mayor of East Liverpool, O., by nearly 300 majority.

SINCE the first of January over 12,000 gallons of liquor have been taken into the Yukon district under permits granted by the lieutenant-governor of the Northwest Territories.

A STATE branch of the National American Anti-Saloon League was organized in Salt Lake City recently. The president is George F. Goodwin, and the secretary, Richard Wake. It is intended to push the organization over the state as fast as possible.

THE supreme court of Michigan has decided that in that state a saloon-keeper is liable for all damages which result to a wife by reason of the intoxication of the husband, and any one "causing or contributing" to the intoxication is liable. A declaration to recover damages need not allege that sales of liquor were made to the person when he was intoxicated or an habitual drunkard.

SENATOR RAVENSCROFT has introduced into the Maryland senate a bill compelling all signers of petitions for saloons to live in the immediate vicinity of the proposed location. It also provides that no saloon shall be located within 400 feet of schoolhouses and churches. At present the signers may live quite a distance from the proposed location, and the distance from churches and saloons is placed at 200 feet. The bill applies to Baltimore City.

THE prohibitionists of Wisconsin are called to meet in delegated convention in the city of Oshkosh on Wednesday, August 25, 1898, at 9 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of nominating a state ticket. Iowa prohibitionists will meet in delegated convention at Des Moines, June 1 and 2, for the same purpose. Charles P. Russell, state chairman of the prohibition party of Michigan, has resigned, owing to a pressure of private business. Fred E. Britten, of Albion, has been elected his successor.

THE *Woodstock Sentinel Review* states that a Masonic banquet was held in the town of Woodstock, Ontario, and that "the toasts were drunk with cold water and the fact was considered worthy of comment by one of the speakers as indicating the change that is coming over society and societies." Commenting on this statement *The Canadian Craftsman* says: "In the city of Toronto, and we may say the city of Montreal, also, as well as throughout the greater part of the Dominion, the best and most prosperous lodges have conducted their banquets without liquors for the past quarter of a century. In Toronto, for instance, St. Andrew's Lodge, the mother lodge of the district, banished liquor from its refreshment table some twenty-five years or more ago, and celebrated its seventy-fifth birthday a few months ago with a banquet equal to anything gotten up by the Craft, without a drop of intoxicating drinks."

THE New York *Voice* asked the 250 members of the faculty of Yale University this question, "Would you advise the voters of New Haven to vote 'yes' or 'no' upon the question of license, and why?" A stamped envelope accompanied the question. Seventeen replies were received, five of which were anonymous. The *Voice* says: "Of these, only four are willing to say that they will advise New Haven's voters to cast their ballots for no-license; two advise citizens to vote for license; fourteen replies indicate that the writers are sorely vexed at the *Voice*, and about thirty have returned the blanks or the envelopes without an answer. John Q. Tilson, proctor and steward of the university dining-hall, where wine sauces are advertised on the menu cards," says that he has voted no-license at every election for the last nine years. S. S. Curry, instructor in the Yale Divinity School, says he always votes for prohibition. Simeon E. Baldwin, professor of constitutional law, and Edward G. Buckland, assistant professor of evidence, would advise them to vote "yes." The other answers are either anonymous or evasive or abusive. The local option election in New Haven is to be held April 19.

Educational.

HENRY STAFFORD LITTLE, formerly clerk in chancery in New Jersey, has given $100,000 to Princeton University.

IN refusing to grant a writ of mandamus to prohibit the reading of the Protestant Bible in the public schools of Charleston, W. Va., the state supreme court decided that there was no law to prohibit it.

WOMEN are to the fore in educational matters in Colorado. Out of the fifty-nine counties in the state, twenty-seven have women superintendents of schools, and every school board has one or two women members.

The will of Hannah Davis, late instructor in the University of North Dakota, makes bequests to the Humane Society of Michigan, the Spiceland (Indiana) Academy and the Lowell (Kansas) Polytechnic Institute.

GOVERNOR BLACK has signed the bill providing that five per cent of the excise moneys of New York city shall be applied to the teachers' retirement fund. The board of education will apportion the money among the various boroughs, in proportion to the number of teachers employed and the amount of their salaries.

WESTERN RESERVE UNIVERSITY has secured in its college for women, as a lecturer on household economics, Mrs. Ellen H. Richards, professor of chemistry in the Institute of Technology at Boston. Mrs. Richards is known as one of the most competent women in the world in her department. This department in Western Reserve University is one to which great importance is attached.

ROBERT THOMPSON, of Chicago, is the originator of a scheme to erect amonument to Lafayette at the Paris Exposition of 1900. The monument is to be a present from the American people and will be placed over the almost unmarked grave of the patriot. The idea has been indorsed by President McKinley, and a resolution has been introduced in Congress, providing for a commission to supervise the collection of a fund among all the schools of the United States. The intention is to unveil the monument and present it to the government of France, July 4, 1900.

THE eight largest universities in the world are on the other side of the ocean. They rank as follows: Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Madrid, Naples, Moscow, Budapest, and Munich. Harvard, the largest American university, ranks ninth, having risen from the tenth place during the last year. The University of Michigan has risen from the eighteenth to the seventeenth place, Pennsylvania from the twenty-first to the twentieth, Yale from the twenty-fifth to the twenty-third, while the University of the City of New York has fallen from the forty-ninth to the sixty-first. The relative order of the ten largest American universities is: Harvard, Northwestern, Michigan, Pennsylvania, Minnesota, Yale, California, Chicago, Colorado and Cornell.—*The School Journal.*

A NEW idea has been introduced in the public schools of Brooklyn, Mass. Alternately the girls as well as the boys, are taught the use of the ordinary tools for working in wood, and the boys are taught how to do simple cooking, such as making coffee and broiling steaks and chops. The plan has been a notable success and other schools are adopting it.

About Women.

MRS. MINNIE WILLIAMS, of Marquette, Big Horn county, will succeed Hon. J. A. Williams as register of the United States Land Office at Lander, Wyo.

THE women scored a victory in Warren, O., on April 4, electing Mrs. Harriet T. Upton, of the National Suffage Association, and Mrs. Carrie Harrington members of the board of education.

MRS MARY S. GIST, the first woman who volunteered her services as nurse during the late war, is now living in Washington, and says that should war with Spain break out she is ready to enlist again.

THE fourth biennial meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs will be held in Denver, Col., in June. Hundreds of women from every state will go in special trains, stopping en route at Omaha for a side convocation of two days.

MISS SPENCE, of South Australia, noted as the author of the Hare-Spence system of voting, has been appointed by the government of that colony as a member of the Provincial Board of Destitutes. She is the first woman to occupy that position in Australia.

MRS. JANET MACDONALD, of California, is making a tour of the South and East, lecturing on and illustrating with kinetoscope pictures the beauties of her state, with the view of attracting emigrants and capital to California. She is sent out by the Chamber of Commerce and the "Half Million" Club of San Francisco.

HOWARD COUNTY, IND., has five women assessors this year. The engaging of women in this official work is an innovation there and is perhaps the first instance of the kind in Indiana. The female assessors, who have already been qualified and commenced their duties listing property, are Miss Nora Pickett, Miss Emma Vickrey, Miss Pearl Olwin, Miss Elizabeth Pickering and Miss Mary E. Long.

At Home.

GENERAL SECRETARY H. H. HART, of the National Conference of Charities and Correction, has issued a bulletin announcing the twenty-fifth annual conference to be held in Carnegie Hall, New York, commencing May 18, and continuing one week.

ANOTHER terrible catastrophe is reported from the Chilkoot Pass, the second since the rush to the Alaska gold fields began. An avalanche descended on the trail between Sheep Camp and the Scales on April 3, and the loss of life will reach nearly one hundred.

AT this writing there are no special developments in the war situation, except those connected with the steady preparations for battle among the naval forces. The President's message to Congress was deferred several days in compliance with a request from Consul-General Lee that he be given time to get all Americans out of Cuba before the storm breaks. It is expected that the President's message will be promptly followed by congressional action which will be equivalent to a declaration of war.

Abroad.

NEWS from the orient states that by a serious fire in Tokyo, Japan, 1,111 houses were destroyed, resulting in death and accidents to natives, and 11,100 people were rendered homeless. The fire destroyed the Modykhana hospital for plague patients, erected by Europeans. On March 20 another fire in Tokyo destroyed 113 more buildings, among them the medical college of the Imperial university.

Contributed.

For the Lost Leader.

BY EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

[Written for the Memorial Service held by Chicago Central Union, in Willard Hall, March 24.]

GONE from our head? Beloved, think it not.
Out of the strife and tumult of our way,
She hath but stepped to gain some higher spot,
Above the mists to watch the coming day.

Smiling she waits, serene and undismayed,
For lo! her eyes in clearer light behold
The hosts of God in shining ranks arrayed,
The angel guard the prophet saw of old.

Onward with them her tireless footsteps press;
Her soul takes up their strong, exultant call,
And knows the truth our hearts but dimly guess,
How God's great purpose folds about us all.

Who knows what nobler errands of His grace
In ways untried her eager hands fulfill?
Or if her feet, with swift, unwearied pace,
Tread the familiar paths before us still?

With us, with them; unseen, yet near at hand;
Not loving less for that sweet, heavenly birth,
She has but joined the glad immortal band
Who do the Master's will in heaven or earth.

They hear His voice, they see His garments white
Shine on the sea when sorrow's night is dim;
Above, below, in darkness or in light,
They find it "*beautiful to be with Him.*"

An Easter Party in Jonesville.

In Two Chapters.

BY JOSIAH ALLEN'S WIFE.

Chapter II.

WELL, to resoom. Royal's ma and pa had sot all their hearts and souls on him, and all their hopes, every one on 'em, and from his very birth they'd begun to lay up their pennies (and they wuzn't any too plenty in that parsonage, no indeed). But they saved every one on 'em they could spare, and took comfort in scrimpin' themselves to lay up towards his education.

Of course, bein' Presbyterians, they couldn't think of any other college to send him to only that big college of their own denomination, where ministers are made. For they dreamed beautiful dreams of their boy bein' a minister, with his genius and his warm heart a blessing to the sin-sick world.

You see, he had all the natural goodness that a boy can have, and they thought that all he needed to make him jest perfect wuz to live a spell amongst the great and good men to be found in that institution, to sort o' put on the last touches onto his noble character, jest as you'd put a coat of varnish on a meetin'-house steeple that's painted white as snow but only wants a little extra shine.

Well, he went away to college, bearing his pa's and his ma's hearts and about every cent of money they had, and Dolly's sweet heart and all her hopes and blissful anticipations.

Well, the first accounts from him from college wuz the most hopeful and encouragin' you ever see. He won honors to the right and to the left, and his life wuz as straight as a string held up perfectly perpendicular, and Brother and Sister White acted almost too hilarious about it. And they talked to me a sight about him (we wuz on visitin' terms, and had been for years), about how splendid he wuz a-doin' and what glorious surroundin's he had. Why, if he'd been in heaven, a-settin' down on a golden floor with a ring of angels round him, they couldn't seem to feel any safer and happier about him.

But anon or about that time tidin's reached me from them that knew that dangers wuz a-loomin' up in that college. Tidin's come to me from them that knew that a danger and a temptation wuz rared up there right under the winders of that institution, some like a open well, a hundred feet deep, in the dooryard of an asylum for blind orphans.

I cautiously but firmly locked arms with Duty and hinted at the danger to Mis' White. She scouted the idee, as I never hearn scoutin' before, and I've seen sights of scoutin's in my day; yes, indeed, I've been a married pardner for years and years.

"The idee!" sez she, "the very idee of the center piece of goodness in the hull world a placin' temptations to drink before the youth of our country." Oh! how she scouted the idee, and he too, worse than she did, havin' more strength.

"The idee! the bare idee," sez he, "of the best men on earth as well as the smartest ones j'inin' hands with the wicked and becomin' mates and pardners with the lowest criminal makers in the land."

Thus they scouted, and I stood the scoutin', and stood firm, for I'd been told by one that knew. Then they proudly said and some hauty, "Wait till Royal comes home on a vacation and they'd prove that I wuz in the wrong on't."

And I sez, "What did he answer when you writ to ask him about it?" (at my request)

And they said that Royal wuz in such a hurry when he wrote that he hadn't answered the question.

And I sez, "Why not write ag'in?"

And they owned up that they had writ two or three times but every single time Royal wuz in too much of a hurry to answer about it. "But, wait till vacation," sez they.

And I sez, "Wall."

But vacation come and Royal wuz invited home by a schoolmate and didn't come to Jonesville. A big blow, but Mis' White a-lookin' pale and wan from disappointment as anything, yet sprunted up and boasted what a rich feller it wuz that had invited him, and she sez with her lip tremblin' and tears she couldn't keep back a-standin' in her patient, lovin' eyes—

"We don't want to stand between him and success; influential friends will be a great help to him in his future career."

And I sez to myself Fidelity and Constancy and Gratitude and Filial Love do pretty well as friends to help a boy on in life. But I said this on the inside, on the outside I only said, "Wall," ag'in. I felt that that wuz safe to say.

As my revery come down nigh to the present I felt glad that both of the ministers had seemed to enjoy our Easter dinner first-rate. And it was a great success, a great one. Josiah, as usual, imbibed a little too freely of the beautiful viands, but on the hull happiness rained and good nater abounded, only as I mentioned to Josiah out in the back kitchen, perhaps Royal's name wuz too often introduced with too high emcomiums, and in too proud and joyous a tone. But knowin' that where the treasure is there will the heart be, and knowin' that every one of their thoughts wuz sot on him I didn't reprove his pa and ma even in my mind.

And Sister Minkley thought that Calvin wuz brung up more than wuz necessary and that John Wesley wuz some slighted. But good land! as I told her, "Wesley and Calvin wuz most probable the best of friends now, a-singin' 'Free Grace and Dyin' Love' to the music of their golden harps, and if they didn't mind it why should we?"

Well, that evenin', havin' been invited and importuned by Brother and Sister White, we all went over to a temperance meetin' in the Loontown Presbyterian meetin'-house. Afterwards we found out that the meetin'-house had felt kinder oneasy about the reports a-circulatin' about their highest place of learnin', and they felt that they must do sunthin' to nip 'em in the bud and show the public how false they wuz. But what wuz said to be the object of the meetin' (and important enough, too, the land knows) wuz as follers:

A decent man, but not over bright, and run down in means, wuz essayin' to open a saloon in Loontown; he had also made a effort, but as yet a futile one, to jine a meetin'-house, but bein' poor, and also on account of his business, he hadn't got in yet, and there wasn't much prospect of his doin' so.

Elder White wuz dretful sot ag'inst it, and he sez to our dinner table that very day, "The idee of lettin' a man whose trade is murder, and whose stock in trade is pizen, and whose success depends on the slaughter, soul and body, of our youth, and whose profits is blood money, the idee of lettin' such a man rare up his pirate flag in Loontown and shelter such a sin under the hallowed shade of our steeple."

He's real eloquent, Brother White is.

Howsumever Josiah seemed to favor the idee and reminded Brother White that a number right in his church approved on't; and Elder White turned right round as quick as a flash and sez he, "If I had my way I'd drive 'em right out of the meetin'-house. Why," sez he, "who is safe if such a business is sot up in our midst, enticin' our youth into the paths of darkness? Why," sez he, "I wouldn't have my boy subjected to such temptations for worlds like this."

And I j'ined right in with him and felt that he wuz in the right on't. But Josiah looked offish and acted dubersome; he said that "money wuz to be made, and trade drawed by the bizness."

And I sez bitterly, "Yes, coroners' fees and undertakers and grave-diggers."

And Elder White sez, "And eternal ruin and disgrace."

And Josiah looked kinder puffed up and obstropulous and Elder White as sot as sot could be. But at that very minute Mis' White said sunthin' in warm praise of Calvin, and Mis' Minkley sprunted up and praised Wesley, and I sez in calm, gentle axents, "Tirzah Ann, pass the pickles." So the storm blowed over for the time, and good nater and harmony prevailed.

But as I said anon and before, we all went to the evenin' meetin' at Loontown, and if I ever hearn eloquence I heard it there and then. As noble and lofty a sermon on temperance as ever I laid ear to, I hearn from Elder Elnathan White. The awful shame and disgrace of the drunkard-makin' business, the danger and agony it dealt out to the community, the earthly and eternal ruin that follered and ensued from it wuz dwelt on in a masterly way.

And then he pictured the woe and want and ruin of the drunkard's home, and as scathin' as he talked about the bizness itself he talked fur, fur scathiner about the so-called good men who upholded it and wuz willin' to have a drunkard-factory started in Loontown. "Why," sez he, "the place where they want it haint more than a hundred rods from the schoolhouse and as many as fourteen boys go there at one time. Will we, brothers and sisters, imperil the safety of them fourteen souls by openin' this sink of iniquity right in their midst? I would rather have my right arm perish," sez he, extendin' that strong right arm out over the congregation, "I would rather thrust it into the flames than to sign a paper that would be the death-warrant to hope and happiness, that will open the gate of ruin in the path of these boys, and girls too, for women's tears and heart's blood have paved the drunkard's path for centuries, and will as long as this giant evil endures."

Mis' White cried and wep' she wuz so affected, and sez she in a loud whisper, "Oh, how thankful I am that my boy is in a safe place."

And I whispered to Mis' Minkley, who sot on the off side of me, "Mebby he is and mebby he haint," for I had heard things foreboded; and I felt that if the flood of Elder White's eloquence wuz let loose in such a powerful way over the fate of fourteen boys what should be said when the fate of fourteen hundred boys was a-hangin' in the balances, and I thought to myself it may be a hard job to tackle to reconcile revealed religion with science, but how much harder to tackle the question of when a human bein' is turned into a crazed brute by drinkin', how to get harmonious and sweet influences to flow from his life onto his own family and the world, and when science and revealed religion had both demonstrated the awful truth that the drunkard's case wuz hopeless, both here and hereafter, why, *why*, should good men and learned men, open immense factories to turn 'em out.

It wuz a masterly effort and brung tears from me and a number of groans, and so it did from most every one in the meetin'-house. Even Josiah drawed out his bandanna sarahuptishly and blowed his nose, wipin' his eyes at the same time. It wuz a powerful effort, though Sister Minkley nudged me once and said that he might have acted a little less safe and proud about Royal, but good land, as I whispered back to her, "You can't expect perfection from a clay man anyway, and that is all that Elder White is, and our pardners too."

Well we gathered about the elder at the conclusion of his great speech, all on us, Jew and Gentile, as you may say, for we all on us

belonged to different meetin'-housen, but all on us congratulated him warmly on his powerful effort. And Mis' White wuz jest a-sayin', "Oh, how proud and happy Royal would be if he wuz here, for he feels jest like his pa on this subject and he never knew the taste of whisky in his life. But," sez she a-talkin' some as if he wuz now in heaven, "much as we miss him we can't wish him back here, from the exalted and safe place where he is now."

And it wuz at this very minute that she said that that a letter marked "immediate" wuz put into her hand, for it had the postmark of Royal's place but it wuzn't his writin'. Elder White took it from her nerveless grasp and opened it, and all of a sudden his face turned a livid white, and he screamed out in awful axents, "Royal! my boy! killed in a drunken brawl! oh, my God!" and he tottered back into the arms of Elder Minkley who stood by him, and who, true to his religious instincts, said, "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away."

And I spoke out unbeknown to me and sez, "The Lord gave and the devil hath taken away."

And I felt some conscience smut when I said it, but believed it all the same, and do yet.

Mis' White was carried home by two men, Josiah bein' one of the barriers. The Elder tottered home between two men on his own feet.

Mis' White lingered along a week not knowin' a thing what had happened. When her boy's funeral wuz a-bein' held in the room below, she lay smilin' and talkin', a-thinkin' that he wuz a baby in her arms, and a-tellin' her pardner how sure she wuz that he would grow up to be a honor and a blessin' to 'em.

Well, she lived a week, a prattlin', harmless lunatick, only at the very last she opened her eyes, sane, and remembered everything and cried out:

"Oh, Royal! oh, my boy, is it forever?"

And some thought she meant will the drunkard's doom separate us to all eternity, and some thought that it wuz sunthin' else. But 'tenny-rate, nobody will ever know, for the silence that settled down on her lips hain't never been broke by earthly language.

The old, white-headed, totterin' man that follered her to the grave, you'd never know him for the strong, eloquent, Christian worker of three days before. He wuz the one to be pitied, not she, who wuz somewhere, where the weary are at rest, and God wipes away all the tears from their eyes.

And that sweet girl fur away, the gay, young creature, never to be light-hearted again! Who should tell her! who *could* tell her! There in her luxurious boodore, with Royal's picture on the table and easel, and on a locket over her girlish heart, and printed on that true heart in lines that couldn't be wiped out, who could tell her that she must put away the pictures with the hopes that glorified 'em, wrop 'em up in black, anguished memories, put 'em away.

Euphemy told her.

Pull down the curtains! Shet the blinds! I can't look in there! no, I can't!

. . . . . .

Well, to resoom backwards a little, to the night after my Easter party. Well did I say that the black and rosy are all twisted in together in the warp and woof of the skein of life. A dark black had been purrin' off the skein, yes, indeed! black as a coal, and now jest as onbeknown a light pink onwound in front of me. Yes, as I sot down by the stove a minute after we got home from the temperance meetin', my mind and heart all tuckered out by the dretful tragic seen I had witnessed, I hearn a voice right behind my chair a-sayin' as a big, good-lookin' package wuz laid in my lap:

"There, Samantha, jest onroll that and see what a Easter present you have to be thankful for!"

Yes, my pardner had come in onbeknown to me, so wropped round I wuz with the mantilly of mournful retrospection, and I sez:

"For the land's sake, what is this! I wasn't expectin' a present!"

"Onroll it!" sez he.

I did so, and lo and behold! a gray woosted dress, with the children's names on it, all wool, and twilled; it couldn't be less than seventy-five cents a yard, and mebby wuz more.

It seems that the children had bought it some days before and gin it to their pa to hand to me that night before bedtime, mebby a-thinkin' that I would be tired out and would want a little cheerin' up, though little indeed did they dream of what I wuz to go through that night and how wearied out and melancholy I wuz in soul and body.

I felt highly tickled with the present.

Another package wuz still to onroll. It wuz marked, "From your faithful Josiah."

I looked grateful to him and real affectionate.

And sez he, "Open it, Samantha, and see what I picked out for you myself more than a week ago, askin' no advice and takin' none."

I opened it with some tripidation and there wuz a bright scarlet red necktie, with broad, flowin' ends half a yard long, and each one havin' a sunflower embroidered on it in the most glowin' yellow.

I said it wuz a necktie, for that wuz what my poor pardner called it; but I believed then, and I always shall believe that it wuz meant for a table scarf or a chair tidy.

I held it up a-smilin' a strange smile, for I felt that I must act pleased with a present anyway. But it wuz a queer, queer smile as ever I gin, and I've gin curous ones from first to last, every woman has. As I held it up with its long ends a-danglin' down onto my lap Josiah sez:

"Hain't that perfectly beautiful! There hain't a sister in the meetin'-house got one to compare with it."

"No, indeed!" sez I faintly, "no, indeed they hain't."

"As you come into meetin', Samantha," says he, "with that new woosted dress on, and this splendid ornament a-drapin' you in front, oh, what a proud man I shall be! what a stir it will make! Do you realize, Samantha," sez he warmly, "that for all this is such a world of grief and sorrow, do you appreciate what you have got to be thankful for on this Easter day?"

As he spoke it swept over me like a wave that here wuz a chance for me to show the real Lenten spirit of humility and self-denial. So I never said a word against the dreadful lookin' sight. And then, too, I felt that it wuzn't only for what we'd got, and had got to do, that we ort to be thankful for once a year, if not oftener, but it wuz also for what we *hadn't got*, and *hadn't* got to do.

And I sez in considerable warm axents, as thoughts of a foamin' stripe in a crazy quilt swep' through my mind, blent in with the sense of the good, lovin' sperit my pardner had shown, I sez:

"Yes, indeed, Josiah, I am thankful, deeply thankful."

How the W. C. T. U. Can Help Procure Direct Legislation.

BY HARRIET E. ORCUTT.

AS a nation we are rich and ought to be prosperous. Let us keep the fact in mind that there is enough for all were it justly distributed. In a nation that is rich enough to furnish—by per capita division—every family of five within its borders with a capital of five thousand dollars and an annual income of more than a thousand dollars, there should be no suffering for the necessities of life. And yet we all know that in this prosperous country of ours, blessed with abundant harvests, there are thousands and thousands of men, women and children, who, at this moment, are suffering for lack of proper food, clothing and shelter. What excuse is there for this condition of affairs? What reason? Could such things be if the legislation was all for "the greatest good of the greatest number?" An equitable division of the nation's annual product would give each inhabitant of the United States a larger portion to-day than ever before. Improved machinery and mechanical appliances of all sorts and kinds have made it possible for a smaller number of laborers to produce a greater amount of the necessities and luxuries of life than ever before in the world's history. One operator in a cotton factory can make cloth for 250 persons; one in a woolen factory for 300; one workman in a boot and shoe factory can furnish a thousand men and women with boots and shoes. Why should any go shoeless? The labor of seven persons can furnish a thousand with bread. Why should any go hungry? Our children to-day are born to a richer heritage than the children of any other age or nation. And yet some of these very children are starving! Why? Would this be the case if we really were a self-governing nation—if the people themselves really made the laws under which they must live?

It is very true that we can not make everybody rich by law; which is merely another way of stating that law does not create wealth. But although law does not create wealth, it has a great deal to do with its distribution. Laws so constructed as to take from the many to give to the few work hardship; and while we are busy saying that law can not make everybody rich, it is just as well to remember that law can and does make some people rich at the expense of others. It is equally true that good laws tend to the creation of conditions which will greatly increase the production of wealth; and if the increased production should be justly distributed, everybody would be a little richer, or at least, the great masses of the nation who do the producing would be richer, and able to procure more of the comforts of life. Just laws would mean a higher standard of living for the great majority. If the people made the laws, as they would under a good form of direct legislation, they would be made in the interests of the many. Under the rule of the few, the wealth of the nation is concentrating in their hands, and inequalities are rapidly growing greater. Under the rule of the many, special privileges—which are what has made the aristocracy of every nation—would be done away with; inequalities would be leveled; labor would be clothed with dignity, and the laborer would become a citizen and a man, instead of remaining a hireling and a slave to some corporation controlling his vote. We suffer as a nation, because we have lost what little power of self-government we once had. Take as an example the spectacle presented to our view, when, after long and full discussion, the income tax was enacted by our representatives in Congress, only to be declared "unconstitutional" by a majority vote of one in the supreme court! I am arguing neither for nor against the income tax in the present article, but simply use it as an example to show our utter helplessness in matters of legislation. Think of it; the expressed will of millions of people thwarted by the adverse vote of one man! Under direct legislation the will of the people would be the law of the land. If the people decided in favor of an income tax it would be constitutional. If they decided against it there would be no power which could force it upon them.

Are we always to be governed by the dead? They were wise for their day and generation, but conditions change. We could hardly expect them to foresee our needs plainly enough to legislate wisely for us for all time to come. With all due respect to them, would it not be well for us to do our own legislating, just as we do our own thinking? In art, in science, in labor-saving inventions we have made remarkable progress, but in the art of self-government we have lost ground. We are fettered by the chains of the past. Instead of keeping pace with progress in other lines, and governing ourselves to suit ourselves, we are largely governed by the dead. Our trouble to-day is, that the governmental machinery which we are using is awkward, unwieldy, and as old-fashioned and as much out of date as the first locomotive, or the first steamboat. Would our merchants think they could carry on the commerce of this nation in such unwieldy craft as served the purpose at the beginning of the century? No; they build floating palaces, in which the traveler has every convenience of modern civilization. How many would think of entrusting their lives to a shaky, battered, leaky old hulk, just because a hundred years ago it was the best boat that had ever been built? Our ship of state, when first constructed, was a noble boat, well adapted to the needs of three or four millions of people. But it is hardly a suitable means of conveyance for seventy millions. Let us build again a ship of state which will be suited to our needs, and let us so build it that our children can enlarge or reconstruct it as they choose. The adoption of direct legislation is the way to meet this requirement. The initiative, the referendum and the imperative mandate are the tools which will enable each generation to repair, to reconstruct, or, if necessary, to rebuild the ship of state. How shall the people obtain possession of these tools?

What can the W. C. T. U. do to help?

The campaign is of necessity largely educational. When voters thoroughly understand what direct legislation is, there are but few to be found who do not approve. I have not found any. The initiative and referendum are part of the constitution of many of the labor organizations, and the subject is understood by their members better, perhaps, than by any other class of voters. In the first place, let every member of the W. C. T. U. inform herself as thoroughly as possible on the subject of direct legislation. Let each local union appoint a day for the study of the subject.

If all the women of the W. C. T. U. would interest their fathers, husbands and sons in the movement, we would soon have an army large enough and strong enough to obtain direct legislation in all the states of the Union. There are still plenty of men to be found who do not know what direct legislation means—and they are voters too! Give them distinct, clear-cut definitions and ideas, and if they have any suggestions to offer which seem worth following, follow them. Voters are supposed to understand practical politics, while women do not; so follow any practical suggestion a voter offers, or get him to follow it! Where there is a will there is a way. Some unions can arrange for a lecture or lectures on the subject; others can have articles written and read, or a short symposium either spoken or written. Every union can do something to help. But if literary material is lacking, just appoint a good reader or two to read short, printed selections at some of your public entertainments. Introduce the subject to the people both publicly and privately at every opportunity.

South Butler, Mich.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

Dr. Oliver W. Stewart, ex-president of the Illinois Christian Endeavor Society, came to the platform on Monday, March 28. But few minutes could be given him because of a full program, but in these few he crowded more of real helpfulness than many speakers do in an hour. Associated with him on this visit was the Meneley Trio, of Urbana, Ill. They sang twice, being encored each time.

We expect Dr. Stewart and the Meneley Trio for the noon hour of one or more days later on, when the full time will be at their command.

On this same Monday, Dr. J. Q. A. Henry, pastor of the LaSalle Ave. Baptist church, began a series of addresses which continued through five days of the week. His pungent utterances pierced every conscience and the power of the Spirit was manifest. Hearts were melted before God, and many requested prayers when he gave the invitation at the close of each service.

On Friday the subject was "The Church and the State." As soon as the benediction was pronounced several tried to speak at the same time. It was an urgent request that Dr. Henry prepare this wonderful address for the press at the earliest possible moment. In response to this unanimous desire, expressed in the form of a resolution, Dr. Henry promised it. Readers of The Union Signal will be glad to know that the editors will give it space in an early issue. This week Dr. Henry is to give a series of talks on the "Scarlet Sins."

Mrs. G. E. Ardell, of Sydney, New South Wales, wife of the founder and director of the Sydney Rescue Work society, as well as the assistant in this good work, was a prominent figure in the noon meetings in Willard Hall last week. Her accounts of her labors among the outcast women and children of her country were listened to with the greatest interest. She will continue to give brief talks at the beginning of some of the noon meetings this week.

Abbie Frances B. Church,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

It's good to put a bother away over night. It all straightens out in the morning.—*A. D. T. Whitney.*

Correspondence.

Jaffa and Beirut.

Dear Union Signal:—My letter on Egypt is just closed, but as the storm continues I might as well go on and tell why I did not reach Jaffa according to plans. Well, modern Jaffa, being ancient Joppa, maintains its reputation of Jonah's time, and again "history repeats itself," and Jonah 1:4 would explain the situation for me: "The Lord sent out a great wind into the sea, and there was a mighty tempest in the sea, so that the ship was like to be broken." In the morning we were off Jaffa, but without hope of landing. At the best, it is a trying experience, for it must be done by boats, and none could live a moment in such a sea. A day and night followed never to be forgotten. It was impossible to move about, and no one came to us. We did not understand the situation, but learned afterwards that the cargo shifted and that the captain lost control of the ship. All realized that our peril was very great, and without doubt, every man "cried unto his God." I know that for one, I committed my dear ones to the Lord, and commended to him, as I thought, for the last time, the work which seemed unfinished, but which could by His guidance be made complete through other hands than mine. Never for a moment was there a regret that I had come, for I knew I had obeyed His call and could trust results to Divine care.

We were hours off Beirut, to which point we were driven before it was possible to land. From the commanding site of the American College our danger was discerned, and earnest prayers went up for our deliverance. Gradually the storm subsided, and boats from the shore came out to us. Then I felt the Lord's special care, for Dr. Jessup, who knew I had expected to leave for Jaffa on that date, had realized the impossibility of landing upon that inhospitable coast in such a storm, heavier, he said, than had been known for thirty years, so he had come out to look after me. I had known of his grand life work, and he had sent me a letter of welcome to the country, but as I took his hand, it seemed peculiarly the Father's expression of loving care.

I was soon at the American Mission, and lovingly welcomed and cared for by three dear women from "Native Land." This was Thursday, and there was no boat for Jaffa until the next Monday. So arrangements were quickly made, the ladies of the British Syrian Mission coöperating, and the results seem worth itemizing. Friday, 10 A. M., Girls' School at American Mission; 11 A. M., British Syrian Mission; 12 M., Mission for the Blind; 2 P. M., Prison for Men; 3 P. M., Prison for Women; 4 P. M., meeting in drawing room at Dr. Jessup's to present our W. C. T. U. work; 7:30 P. M., teachers and advanced pupils from both missions. On Saturday evening a public meeting; Sunday, 3 P. M., union Sunday-school, and in evening address at the college, with nearly 300 students. Then there were talks with native teachers and brief visits to the school rooms for pledge signing and conversation. In much of this work Dr. Jessup acted as interpreter, and most sympathetically did he change my sentences into Arabic, as I could understand by the expression of my audiences. I think every teacher, English, American and Syrian, in British and American Missions, signed the pledge and donned the white ribbon, and I promised to supply pledges for both schools. We did not formally organize, but felt we left the work in good hands. They are busy hands, indeed, but consecrated ones, from which work is not carelessly dropped. Dr. and Mrs. Bliss gave me hearty welcome to the college, of which too much cannot be said. With all branches of work thoroughly organized and equipped, they are sending out yearly young men fitted for usefulness in every department of life. Then the printing press and publications under Dr. Jessup's care are an untold power wherever Arabic is spoken. The temperance question has not been overlooked, as was evidenced by tracts and pamphlets shown me, and the beautiful pledges, which of themselves were a temptation to sign.

From a mission some miles in the country, there came the superintendent, an Irish lady, to invite me to spend some days with her, and it was hard to refuse, for she was so thoroughly in earnest, having already pledged about one hundred boys. She declared my work would not be complete without the visit she desired and thought the Lord might send another storm, compelling me to remain. The possibility of that is not yet over, for though we came down from Beirut to Jaffa in the calmest of seas, we have yet to embark for Port Said. Travelers are sometimes detained for a week or two, seeing steamer after steamer go by without the faintest chance of reaching them by boat, because of the storm-swept rocks which make the formidable defense of Jaffa.

In case I am thus delayed, I shall take the disappointment as God's appointment for me to go overland to Beirut and Damascus, and take in the visit which was so strongly urged, and I hope also to meet Dr. and Mrs. Howie, whom I missed before. The storm does not abate and as I look out upon Olivet from my window it is covered with snow and Jerusalem seems strangely silent and still. Our company chafe a little under the force of keeping indoors, when there is so much to be done in a limited time, but we gathered in the drawing-room and by invitation I gave a Bible reading. The day shuts down about us, and with the pelting of the storm, the thunder and lightning so unusual with snow and sleet, our sympathies go out to the poorly housed and thinly-clad people, who are totally unprepared for this weather, the like of which has not been known for many years. My thoughts wander off to the home land and my dear ones. Mails are uncertain and infrequent and there are no daily papers except one in Arabic. "In the world, but not of it," might surely be said of us in a certain sense, but over all God reigns and He careth for His own and His love makes a soft pillow wherever the head and heart is kept in trust and peace. Good-night, dear friends and comrades, "God be with you till we meet again." So sang the Syrian girls in Beirut as they waved their handkerchiefs at my farewell service.

Most truly yours in best of bonds,
(Mrs.) J. K. Barney,
Round-the-world Pilgrim.

Jerusalem, Feb. 15, 1898.

Saloon Brutality.

Editors Union Signal:—The following account of the brutalities of a saloon-keeper in this city was clipped from one of our English-speaking daily papers, and is certified to by several of my acquaintances, who from the outside saw the occurrence. Uniontown is a part of Astoria, inhabited by Russian Finns, who are largely temperance men, and who strongly objected to the licensing of this, the only saloon in their district. But the Astoria city council, in spite of the remonstrance from the citizens of Uniontown, licensed the saloon. The crowd who surrounded and cheered on the woman who wrecked the saloon were largely Russian Finns.

"'The Last Chance' saloon of Uniontown, owned and operated by Ole Hendrickson, was wrecked this morning by a woman, and the act was so popular that it would not have been safe for a policeman to have attempted to arrest her, nor can the proprietor procure a warrant for her arrest. The woman was Mrs. Junna, the wife of Abram Junna, a man who has a milk ranch on the Lewis and Clarke River. His ranch is a good one, and with the assistance of his wife, who has several small children, he has a comfortable home and a milk route in the city that brings in a considerable income. Junna has an inordinate passion for whisky, and nearly every month goes on a spree and spends all the money he can get his hands on. Two years ago, on a complaint sworn out by his wife, he was taken before the court and pronounced an habitual drunkard, and his wife appointed guardian of his property and person. This fact is known to all the saloons in the city, as well as by Hendrickson. On the first of the present month Junna started on a drunk, and failed to return to his Lewis and Clarke home. This morning Mrs. Junna came over to the city, and soon located her husband in the 'Last Chance' saloon. She sent word inside for her husband to come out and go home, but no attention was paid to her, so she went inside and was persuading him to come with her when Hendrickson interfered and ordered her out of his place. Upon her demanding her husband, he struck and *choked her*, and then threw her bodily out into the street. This aroused the

Finnish blood of Mrs. Junna, and procuring a club, she started to demolish the place; she started in on the front windows, and by the time she had demolished these, out came Hendrickson, and she rapped him over the head a couple of times and drove him back again. She then completed breaking every window in the place, and was about to go inside to treat it likewise when a policeman arrived. The crowd that had collected were cheering the woman on, and they warned the officer not to arrest her, as she was doing right. The officer then went inside, brought the husband out and turned him over to his wife, who took him to their boat and started for home."

The Finnish paper of Astoria, after describing in detail how the saloon-keeper would watch for Junna at the beginning of each month, in order to get him to spend in the saloon all his earnings of the month previous, and the brutal attack of the saloon-keeper on the woman when she tried to get her husband out of the saloon, asks our city council the following pertinent questions which have been translated into English at my request:

"1. Will the people be compelled year after year to see and tolerate in their midst a nuisance like this saloon on account of which every woman must fear for their lives.

"2. Do you think it right or proper that two hundred or more children of Uniontown must every day see and hear the indecent performance of the besotted inmates of this dive?

"3. Is it right that Junna's and many other families must suffer and be in want on account of a rascal like Hendrickson, only because he pays the city a license?

"The people of Uniontown are aroused over this affair and the only way to quiet matters is for the city council to revoke Hendrickson's license and unless this is done, the city authorities do not deserve the name of protectors of the best interest of the people."

These questions might equally well be asked concerning every saloon of the United States.

NARCISSA W. KINNEY.

Astoria, Oregon.

The White Ribbon in the East.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I look for the white ribbon—the symbol of purity and love—wherever I go. In our long tour of eight months in China, Japan and Korea I was delighted to find the white ribbon not only on the dresses of our missionaries from the home land, but also on the dresses of native women and girls. At Ching Kiang, on the great Yangtze river, China, in Miss Mary Robinson's model girls' boarding school, I found a most vigorous Temperance Union. I was amazed at the intimate knowledge of the girls of our W. C. T. U. history in the United States. They were even informed on our great struggle to get temperance instruction into the schools of New York. I had the pleasure of attending one of their monthly meetings, presided over by their president, Mrs. Weir, the wife of the interpreter at our consulate. She filled the position beautifully. The program was most interesting and profitable, and the temperance songs rang out with all the fervor that we have in the home land. Six new members came forward and received the white ribbon that day.

At Kiu Kiang, many miles further up the river, we have another union in our girls' boarding school there. Later we went away up to Hakodati on the Island of Yesso Japan, and there we found a large company of women calling themselves the "Women's Temperance and Improvement Society," and I had the pleasure of meeting and talking to them on Sunday afternoon. This society includes women of different denominations, and it was a great delight to me to see the white ribbon on their dresses. There were a number of heathen women present who are interested in the work. I spoke to them especially on the use of tobacco, as the women of Japan smoke as well as the men. Miss Clara Parrish had visited them and helped them much. Later I had the pleasure of seeing Miss Parrish in Tokyo. I am hoping that the temperance physiologies may yet be put into the mission and government schools in Japan and indeed in all mission schools at least in the East. At Honolulu last Sunday I learned with dismay and grief of Miss Willard's death. Truly, this is a great bereavement for the world! ESTHER E. BALDWIN.

Steamer China, Pacific Ocean.

A Temperance Cyclone.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—We have had here in the National Home for Disabled Volunteers what the chaplain calls a "temperance cyclone," and there is much rejoicing thereat in the hearts of the two white-ribboners mostly concerned.

Our dear friend and my department chief, Mrs. Ella Thacher, National superintendent of soldiers and sailors, came to visit us in our new home in the chaplain's quarters. The personal gratification of this visit was even exceeded by the glad surprise at the impression she made upon the old comrades in the home.

"I invited her," to quote the chaplain, "to talk to them at the time of one of my daily religious meetings and invited the comrades to come to hear what she had to say. We had an unusually large gathering and though the occasion was an impromptu affair, yet the result was in the nature of a temperance cyclone, to our complete surprise because we had not contemplated such a possibility." But two white-ribboners had been pow-wowing in their council chamber.

"At the close of Mrs. Thacher's address, noting the responsive chord she had struck in all hearts, it was proposed without any prearranged concert that an auxiliary of the soldiers' and sailors' department of the W. C. T. U. should be organized similar to what had been formed in the Marion Home, also in the Home for Regulars in Washington, D. C. Then came the cyclone; there was an instant rush of appreciating sentiment and recognizing the opportunity a call was at once made for names of those who would form and support such an auxiliary. Immediately as fast as two penmen could take them down, about seventy names were given by those who eagerly crowded the platform to be enrolled. Nearly a hundred pledge cards were taken on the spot." The next evening a formal organization was effected. It filled our hearts with rejoicing next day to see so many old veterans parading through the camp in every direction with white ribbons tied in their buttonholes.

All this was done at the most opportune moment—on the very evening preceding the day for the payment of pensions when the drink demon gets in his heaviest work in this camp. "Wherefore we may confidently and most gratefully give thanks to Him who orders the steps of all who love Him and would save the inebriate as well as the sparrow from falling to the ground."

Yours for the work,

MARY D. BRADLEY.

Chaplain's Quarters, National Home, Va.

Persian Lambskin and Tortoise Shell.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—May I through your columns call attention to the brutal and inhuman manner by which both tortoise shell and Persian lamb fur are obtained? Persian lambskin is the finest and most delicate fur in the world, and is made from the skin of unborn lambs. The ewes are fed on certain foods which stimulate the sheen and delicacy of the fur, and when the fur is at the best the poor little creature is torn alive from its mother who is afterwards killed. This fur is very expensive. A Persian blouse of Persian baby lamb costs three hundred dollars, and will only wear well about two years. It takes at least twenty of these pitiful little skins to make even a short coat, and for *one collar* four helpless creatures must die in awful agony.

Yet, baby lamb is the fashion, and as the New York *Journal* of November 21 has said, "Women who would not give pain to the slightest living thing are buying these pitiful little skins and wearing them as calmly as if they were roses grown in a garden full of sunshine."

The tortoise shell is also obtained by means of great cruelty. The turtles are firmly fastened to the ground by pegs; then a bunch of dried leaves or sea-grass is spread evenly over the back of the turtle and set on fire. The heat is not great enough to injure the shell, but merely causes it to separate at the joints so that it can be pried from the back with a large blade. This operation involves great cruelty, and many turtles, we are told, do not survive it.

ELLEN COMSTOCK.

Escondido, Cal.



TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

With God nothing shall be impossible, so that we may boldly say, The Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me.—Luke 1:37; Heb. 13:6.

WE are receiving scores of letters suggesting all kinds of plans for raising money to pay for the Temple. Rev. E. N. Andrews, pastor of the Congregational church at Peshtigo, Wis., suggests that we get out a fine picture of Miss Willard. He writes, "Pastors like myself would act as agents in small towns, if no better mode of distribution could be devised." Surely this is a most brotherly offer. Mrs. Harriet A. Brown, of Lodi, Wis., writes: "I want a likeness of our dear leader in my home. Where is there a white-ribboner that does not? The picture could be handled through each union if the president would appoint some one to take charge of it. The picture should be a good one, large enough to frame and moderate in price, so it might come within the means of all. This plan would serve a double purpose. It would give every white-ribboner a chance to possess a picture of our beloved leader, and also be the means of securing a large sum of money for the Temple."

✠

The above suggestions are admirable and are in accord with the plans of the Temple Trustees. Fac simile copies from the beautiful colored painting on porcelain of Miss Willard, lately completed by a noted Chicago artist, will be ready to put on the market in about a week. All persons desirous of becoming agents for the same should write to me at once for terms. We want agents for the sale of the picture in every town and hamlet in the land.

✠

Jane Weeden, that great-hearted friend of the Temple, who although as poor as her Master, raised about $2,000 for the House Beautiful. She has again been heard from. She says, "I have been thinking what we can do to express our loving devotion to the memory of our sainted leader, by which we can prove our sincerity. If 10,000 persons would pledge $10 each to the Temple to be paid on or before July 1 next, that would be $100,000. Then 10,000 more could pledge $5 each, that would be $50,000. Then the masses could give $1 each and one hundred or so pledge large sums by concerted action, the amount needed could easily be raised. I am moneyless as usual, but I will agree to raise $10 before July 1. I would wash dishes or do anything that is not wrong to save the honor of the W. C. T. U. and to make our beautiful Temple not only our indispensable headquarters but *her* monument whose loss we mourn. Brave words are good, but not by these our worth to the cause is weighed, deeds must be the final test."

I am sure the above proposition will commend itself to every lover of Frances Willard. Let there be a hearty response to the above admirable plan. We will start the 10,000 list with Jane Weeden's pledge for $10. Who next? Who will start the $5 list? Who the $1? And who the larger sums?

✠

Pledges for large s are coming in. The Gladbrook, Ia., union sends its pledge for $100. Harvard, Ill., union sends a pledge for a similar sum, and $100 is also pledged by the Albion, Ia., union, to be paid within a couple of weeks. Mrs. A. C. Cripps says: "This money is pledged with the understanding that the Temple is to stand as a monument to our sainted leader. By all means, let it be Willard Temple." It should have been stated some time ago that Elizabeth City, N. C., W. C. T. U. sent a check, which completed their $100 pledge. The union of unions of Toledo, O., also have sent a check, which completed their pledge on the Frances J. Sumner tablet, beside leaving a balance of $27 to be credited on the union's $100 pledge for their own name on a tablet. The St. Lawrence county, N. Y., union has sent the last installment on their $100 pledge.

✠

All money from Wheels, subscription cards, tablets, pledges from unions, etc., should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer Temple Trustees. All orders for supplies for the above should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Room 1118, The Temple, Chicago. Also orders for Miss Willard's picture or application for agencies for its sale should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

Our Children.

Raindrops.

O MERRY, sparkling raindrops,
You glimmer as you fall,
And all the little flowers
Will hear your joyful call.
You bring glad news of summer,
Of birds and blossoms fair,
Of fields and blooming meadows
That lately were so bare.

"Good-morning," sing the raindrops,
While falling from the sky;
"We can not tarry with you,
But quickly hasten by.
For we must wake the flowers,
And swell the little stream,
Then onward to the river
With a sparkle and a gleam."

—*Child Garden.*

Not the Place for My Boy.

BY M. E. M.

JOE ALLEN always was a good boy to work, especially when he could earn a little money as a result of his efforts. He often saw ways of getting a few pennies that other boys did not see or think of; so he became quite noted on this account among his brothers and sisters, and it was often said by them that he always had money.

This characteristic was not discouraged, for there were many wants in the little family that could not be supplied from the small income, as the father was dead and his older brother was in college and must be kept there some way, his mother said, making economy a stern necessity.

Joe went to school, and one day he learned, among other things, that a wholesale grocer at the farther end of the city hired boys to wait upon customers on Saturday, that being his most hurried day of all the week. He was filled with a great desire to be one of those boys, and his mother reluctantly gave her consent.

It was winter, and you can imagine a short, chubby fellow with dark hair, getting up before light, for the boys were expected early, eating a scanty breakfast and going off cheerfully to work all day in the cold store, for such stores are not warmed, you know. For his lunch he could eat anything he wished, as the other boys did, which he thought was an important consideration; to choose from a whole grocery store anything he wanted. But as it was cold and as there was little time allowed them in which to eat, it did not prove very satisfactory, in reality.

Forgetting the unpleasant circumstances he thoroughly enjoyed the day. He liked the hurry and bustle of the work and the rush of business generally. But the getting home at night was best of all; it was in his mind all day. Cold, tired and hungry he knew his mother would be watching for him. The fire would be bright and cheerful and there would be a nice hot supper ready and waiting for him. And then the money he had earned seemed so much to him, though I may as well tell you it was only a dollar; but he had *worked* for it, it was peculiarly his own. If you have never tried it you do not know how much more anything is prized that you have worked for, whether it is money or some other thing.

Joe's courage did not fail and several weeks passed. He was one of the most trusty, reliable boys. Sometimes he was sent to the bank to carry the funds which had accumulated during the day and Mr. Brown gave him more than at first when he paid him at night, so he had a little more money to take home.

But his mother who was ever watchful over her boy found out something one night that quite startled her. It was a tiny little bottle that he brought home in his pocket. Mr. Brown had given it to him and had said "it was good to keep in the house," and it was labeled "Fine Whisky." She looked at him reproachfully, too much astonished to speak. After supper she had a quiet, sensible talk with him. She found out that in the store liquor was kept for sale; there was a pile of boxes and barrels and behind them a little counter and a small dipper for customers to try the quality of each kind as they desired. "Joe," she said, putting her arm around him lovingly, "that's not the place for my boy." And Joe drew a long breath and said, "I knew you would say so, mother."

With the Children.

BY AMY LEONARD.

No. 5.

LITTLE Eva was once sent by her mother to get a pint of cream. As she was bringing it home she thought she would sip a little from the pitcher containing it. A friend met her and observing a telltale drop of cream upon her nose, said, "Does mamma like to have you do that?" "Oh, mamma won't know it," said Eva; "I shan't say anything about it." "If you do not there may be some way for her to find it out." "I don't think she will miss a few swallows of cream, do you?" asked Eva laughing. "Perhaps," said the friend, "if your *tongue* don't tell her your *nose* will."

Then the laugh seemed to be against her, and she trotted along, using her handkerchief quite vigorously. "You don't wish to deceive your mother, do you?" "Oh, not very often," was the response.

Ah, how much harm comes from "not very often." We think if we do not do wrong "very often" we shall come out all right. But shall we? If we escape detection shall we not be ready soon for another wrong step? And oh, how hard and how wrong for children to deceive their parents even in little things. The little drop of cream on Eva's nose told what she had been doing while she was thinking that none would know of the trick.

John went from home when he was sixteen, a temperance boy; when he returned his nose was red and his eyes were dull. What story did they tell? Late hours and drinking beer. His mother felt very sad, but his father said, "He must sow his wild oats." Oh, those wild oats, what a dreadful crop they bear!

Dear little children, don't deceive mamma and papa even in small things, and don't think it is no matter if you don't do bad things very often. We read in the Holy Book "There is nothing hid that shall not be made known."

Raynham, Mass.

Guess!

IT was hard for Margie to be in the house at Easter, even if she was glad to be able to sit up after her long illness. But when Tommy Bunch came in with "I've got somefing for you, guess!" Margie laughed gleefully. Tommy was such a funny little fellow; he was always making people guess.

"It's a piece of candy," said she.

Tommy shook his head. "It's round—'most round," said he. "And it's good to eat—'most of it is good to eat."

"An apple?" guessed Margie, thinking of the paring and the core.

"No-o!" gurgled Tommy, in great delight.

"An orange, then," said Margie, really puzzled.

"No'um," answered Tommy. "Why, can't you guess? It's just as easy as a wink. The outside's hard, you know, and—"

"Why didn't I think?" laughed Margie. "What a funny boy you are, Tommy! It's a cocoanut!"

But it wasn't a cocoanut. Tommy said so, dancing from one foot to the other. Then he went up to the big chair where Margie sat, and suddenly held out a chubby hand, wide open. In it lay a tiny white egg.

"My bantam laid it," cried Tommy, cheerily. "It's the first one she ever did. And I brought it to you, 'cause to-morrow's Easter. Ain't you glad? And wasn't it funny you couldn't guess?"

WILLIE came from school excited,
He had something strange to tell;
Mamma glanced up from her sewing,
With her sympathetic, "Well!"

"The teacher told us such a whopper!
For she answered Jimmy Giles,
Who asked how long was Mrs. Ouri—
'With her arms, three thousand miles.'"

—*Adelbert F. Caldwell.*

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Every little letter that comes to me from you and every one that I send to you bears a postage stamp in the corner. Did you ever think how important that little stamp is? If you should drop a letter without a stamp into the postoffice it would perhaps never reach me, but with the stamp every clerk into whose hands it goes, sends it along to the next one because it is then in the care of the great United States government and so at last it reaches me safely.

If you could look into the postoffice in some large city and watch the clerks stamp and handle the letters so rapidly, and see such huge piles of them, you would wonder that more letters were not lost. You would almost wonder too that your little letter was taken just as good care of as any of the big ones. Do you know whose likeness is on the postage stamp?

Ever your friend,
AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl eight years old. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I like to read the Children's page very much. There are four churches here and no saloons, though the saloon men tried to get them back last fall. This county has had local option for eight years. Your niece,

Bangor, Mich. NINA ROBINSON.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I went to a reception at Lathrap union when I lived in Brooklyn in 1895, to see Frances Willard. The children of the L. T. L. went around the room and as they passed Miss Willard and Miss Gordon, they gave them roses; when I went up to see her she kissed me and said in her beautiful voice, "You must have some of my roses." I went with mamma to the steamer to see Frances Willard the last time she went to Europe. I was nine years old October 19, and would like to join the Cozy Corner. Lovingly,

FRANCES WILLARD GROO.

Middletown, N. Y.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am nine years old and would like to join the Cozy Corner. My mamma has taken THE UNION SIGNAL and I like to read it. We have no L. T. L. here but I belong to a Missionary Society and a Humane Society. There are no saloons here.

Hesper, Kan. HELEN H. TOWNSEND.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—As I'm a little Band of Mercy boy I thought I would like to write and tell you about the large Band of Mercy that the W. C. T. U. have just organized in the schools. The W. C. T. U. women have bought our badges and we are going to do all we can for them. We are going to be kind to all creatures.

Your loving nephew,
LAWRENCE HILL.

Escondido, Cal.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

14.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of thirteen letters.
My 12, 10, 3, 9, 5, 4 is a part of a garment.
My 1, 11, 8, 2, 13 is close or snug.
My 6, 7 is an adjective.
My *whole* is the name of a well-known religious paper. ETHEL WILLIAMS.

ANSWER TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED APRIL 7.

12. Infinity.

13. Abraham Lincoln.

Correct answers to No. 10 were sent by Ethel C. Watts, New York City; J. Belle Scott, Green Mount, Pa.; H. Lela B. Johnson, Waltonville, Ill.; Kitty Suydam, Canton, Ill.; to No. 11 by Clarence D. Britten, Albion, Mich.; George F. Hudson, Renwick, Iowa; Mrs. A. G. Pillsbury, Boscawen, N. H.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL
AND WHITE RIBBON
WORLD'S

Organ of the World's and National Woman's Christian Temperance Union
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—Frances E. Willard.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—Lady Henry Somerset.
MANAGING EDITOR—Mrs. Susanna M. D. Fry.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—Mrs. Clara C. Chapin.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—Mrs. Katharine L. Stevenson, Mrs. Isabella Webb Parks.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
Mrs. Caroline F. Grow, *Business Manager*.
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—Mrs. Clara C. Chapin.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, *Pres.*
Mrs. L. A. Hagans, *Treas.* Mrs. Helen M. Barker, *Sec'y.*
Frances E. Willard, *Evanston, Ill.*
Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
Mrs. Lucie B. Tyng, *Peoria, Ill.*
Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, *Kansas City, Mo.*
Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, *The Temple, Chicago.*
Mrs. Marion H. Dunham, *Burlington, Ia.*
Mrs. Evalyn Graham, *Newark, O.*
Mrs. Eliza H. Gage Cutter, *Joliet, Ill.*
OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.
President.—Frances E. Willard, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—Mrs. F. E. Beauchamp, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—Mrs. Helen M. Barker, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for The Union Signal or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your Union Signal and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

A Field View.

TIME was when less of anxious thought was given to the needs of our great movement. When all was on the *qui vive*, the women easily enlisted, there seemed little occasion for studying needs, but we have reached a point when each asks the other, why do not our numbers increase more rapidly?

The Christian Temperance Union woman sees many a splendid possibility which might become a grand reality did not the Lord's stewards sinfully appropriate to selfish uses so much of the gold and silver which are His; much brain force is everywhere expended in the endeavor to formulate the successful financial plan; but there is something more to be coveted than money; it is to see the combined social influence of the good women of every community brought into harmonious action. With that would come all the things we sigh for. We do not see this concerted action and many partial explanations are advanced. We have been passing through years of anxiety during which the question of difficulty in making an honest living has been a harassing and engrossing one. The experience has depressed courage and ambition.

Women join societies, plenty of them. The ever multiplying so-called benefit associations capture multitudes of women who see in them the shadow of something in the way of material advantage, while it is only a question of time and an ever-increasing death rate when most of these will explode into nothingness. "Society" has perhaps turned its back more decidedly than ever on good works, devoting its energies to pleasure clubs. A church, once content with one money-making society now engineers half a dozen, and women recognize in many an unwise and undignified scheme a more sacred call than to mould the character of the coming citizen. These things imply great need of enlightenment and conversion. Yet in the face of all this the greatest need to be perceived is for the cultivation of the missionary spirit, the turning of the minds of our own women far more earnestly and practically toward the increase of our organization.

It has been a surprising discovery, not a sudden one (but due to the gathering testimony from a wide territory during an extended period), to become aware of the self-centered attitude of many unions in this respect.

A humorist has said that when a man begins to go down hill everything seems to be greased for the occasion. This is doubly and dreadfully true of a good work. Yet, in the face of alarming symptoms, strong unions refuse to coöperate in revival effort, publicly declaring, "We want to use our money at home." How one would expect the heart of the white-ribboner to reach out to the unorganized community, yet a far distant call is often more cheerfully responded to than the needs of county or district. More hopeful is the unwisdom arising from lack of thought. It does not seem to occur to the unions generally how much better business sense might be exercised in the use of an organizer, when through their coöperation, one is employed. A district organizer writes: "How have I reached towns in which no union existed? Not as I would have expected through the planning of adjacent unions. Generally, by getting somebody's address; often, of course, writing to the wrong person and so missing fire altogether. Strangely enough, more such appointments have been made by friendly ministers than through our own women!"

The women of neighboring villages have more or less personal acquaintance and knowledge of local conditions. How easily might the possessor of horse and carriage drive over, consult the necessary parties and arrange a date for the state, district or county worker in connection with the appointment in her own town, opening the way and trusting the Lord for results. Yet how seldom is this little service thought of. One much in the field reports just three such instances in a whole year of work. It is a frequent thing that the prosperous union perceives no obligation to serve as a stepping-stone from one mission point to another. The worker is just turned loose in the field to learn the ins and outs and do the best she can unaided, while she might be utilized with far better results.

Then, too, it is seldom made possible for the organizer to work to advantage. She makes her plea, the people are moved, the women give their names; next day she must move on; the interest dies out.

When we make systematic preparation for a revival of religion, we do not engage the evangelist for one night and if the mourner's bench is not filled at once say it is of no use to try. No, we work and wait patiently for weeks. Is it not more strange that unions should be organized in these one night dashes than that they should not?

You may say if those women were in earnest they would persevere; but the full understanding of woman's responsibility is not yet theirs as it is yours; they need to be kept face to face with this new sense of duty for a little space, to become familiar with it, until it shall be recognized as an imperative obligation from which conscience allows no escape. A little time is needed to lay out for them a practical plan of action, something to take hold of. These new recruits do not understand their own needs, nor are they likely to suggest such a plan. It is simply impossible for the worker to prolong her stay where she has only been expected to remain a day or two, where it is plain to perceive that the household program has been changed in her behalf and things are just waiting for her to go to resume their course. But the unions of the county should be prepared for this contingency, take a week's board for her if necessary—she could at least plan an early return—enabling her to do some visiting, to hold a children's meeting and a mothers' meeting, to get a few lines of work adopted, to instruct each superintendent separately, making her acquainted with the resources and supplies for her department, to meet the women in the church prayer-meeting, to get acquainted with the minister's family. The list of *names* given at the opening meeting would become a list of *members*. The district worker could soon adapt her plans to such a policy. Its adoption would mark a new era in our work. The prosperous union must not expect to "get its money back" in local advantage, but look for reward "when the roll is called."

A National Disgrace.

UNDER the above caption the *Charities Review* some months ago set forth the condition of a national jail at Muscogee, Indian Territory. A realistic account was given of it which revealed shocking conditions. Its shell-like insecurity, its cold in winter and heat in summer, its crowded condition, its herding together of whites, Indians and negroes of all ages without any attempt at classification or separation, its utter lack of all good sanitary or moral provisions, merits the condemnation of all thinking people everywhere.

The space over the upper tier of cells is open to the roof, and this affords an opportunity to place an armed guard at all hours of the day and night where he can overlook the prisoners. The writer says:

Looking down the guard sees a barnlike room with iron walls and floor and roof, unfurnished and lighted by seven barred openings, without sash or glass, the sills of which are eight feet from the floor, so that no prisoner can look out and no air circulate in the well beneath in which they are compelled to live. No guard is required to breathe this atmosphere for more than one hour at a time. . . . Except an unpainted, home-made barber chair, there is no other furniture in the room; no tables and no seats. There is an iron sink in one corner with a few tin washbasins, and near the door are some half barrels which do duty as latrines, and are known in prison parlance as 'mules.' This is all. Drinking water is brought in a barrel and dipped out with tin cups. There is neither ventilation, sewerage nor water supply.

When the men lie down their bodies carpet the entire floor from wall to wall. The jail is alive with vermin of every description. The occupants spend their time largely in gambling. The only stake which is forbidden is the clothing which they wear. Men are sentenced to jail for gambling and then allowed to gamble inside.

A "Kangaroo Court" is organized by the inmates, a self-constituted body which without the authority of law governs the prison and is composed of all the prisoners who pay one dollar as an initiation fee. It is a purely democratic government, winked at by the authorities because of its utility. The court has an elaborate criminal code and when a verdict of guilty is found, the fine must be paid within five minutes, or the prisoner is laid upon his face on the floor and the prescribed number of lashes are applied with a dry strap attached to a short, wooden handle. "It is in effect lynch-law within the sacred precincts of the federal court, since the court may be presumed to exercise jurisdiction over the jail, of which a United States marshal is the legal custodian."

The writer of the article is Frederick Howard Wines, secretary of the Illinois State Board of Charity, who in closing expresses the hope that the conscience of the United States Congress may be sufficiently stirred to induce it to take appropriate action in the premises, and that should it fail to do so popular agitation may accomplish the desired result.

In bringing the article to our notice the sentiment was expressed that after this exposure by the *Charities Review* it remains largely with the

press of the country to determine whether United States prisoners of to-day shall continue to be stockaded in a manner scarcely exceeded during the Civil War.

Memorial Day.

SUNDAY, the 20th of March, was observed throughout England and in many parts of Scotland and Wales, as the day set apart in memory of the beloved Frances Willard. Lady Henry Somerset sent a personal invitation to every president and secretary of the seven hundred branches of the National British Women's Temperance Association, asking them to join in this solemn occasion fixed by the World's Women's Christian Temperance Union as the memorial day in every land.

From all quarters came loving and loyal responses, with assurances that meetings would be held for that purpose. From the returns at hand it is found that in numbers of places, clergymen of the Established Church, as well as ministers of the non-conformist places of worship, either had special meetings or made reference to Miss Willard's noble life and work in their pulpits.

In many places, the meetings were addressed entirely by women, and everywhere the members evinced most loving and tender zeal in carrying out the smallest details in connection with the arrangements. Miss Willard was greatly beloved throughout the British Women's Temperance Association, and in many places the special hymns which she cared for and the Crusade Psalm were used at the service, also memorial cards with loving reference to her life and work were circulated.

At Eastnor parish church, the rector (Rev. H. S. Sanders), conducted the service, the choir chanting the Crusade Psalm, and the sermon was preached on her life and work. Lady Henry Somerset was present.

Honolulu writes of a beautiful service and most touching and interesting reminiscences, and so, doubtless the world was belted.

What is said of England is also true of America. Thousands of pulpits were open to memorial services, and men and women alike paid tribute to the memory of our departed leader. It is pathetic to read of the loving care with which small unions in remote places wrought out beautiful and touching services. They write the details to THE UNION SIGNAL for the very love of it, when they know that we can not publish the account. There was a great demand for speakers which could not be met. On this account some churches deferred the memorial services to a subsequent Sabbath.

As the news comes in it will doubtless appear that there was universal observance of the day in all the lands where the W. C. T. U. is organized.

Hereafter Prohibition day will have not only the life and works of Neal Dow from which to draw the lessons, but a rich mine of material in the consideration of Miss Willard as a Prohibitionist.

Your Name Counts Here.

ONLY the unusual stress upon our space has prevented our making mention heretofore of the many duplicate petitions to Yale sent to this office. We hope no one has made the mistake of sending us the original. To obviate the added work of copying, which may deter some from working, the duplicating for THE UNION SIGNAL would better be omitted hereafter. Of those received we have one from New Haven, Conn., with 111 names; one from the First M. E. church, Pasadena, Cal., with a membership of over 1,100, unanimously voted, and attested by the pastor, Rev. Clark Crawford, and others which come well up to this. Dr. C. E. Latimer, who secured the one in New York says, "It makes my heart ache to have young men from our best families in my neighborhood, go to Yale, and return such specimens that I am forced to warn young lady patients to look out for them."

This is a case where the name of the mother counts, almost, if not quite, as much as that of the father. Legislators may withdraw to the lobbies or listen with contemptuous smiles and winks to the exceptionally fortunate petition which survives the committee room; mayors may ask with supercilious indifference how many of the eighty thousand petitioners are voters, but to the college faculty this makes no difference, the name of the mother of sons saying, "My boys will never be sent to your institutions until you protect them from the ruin of the saloon," sounds in their ears as the knell of doom. On these petitions your name for once, mother, counts one.

A Great Contrast.

OUR universities have been regarded as the crown of our advanced civilization. We have looked to their graduates to be the leaders of the nation in physical, moral and spiritual advancement. The late revelations have been a great shock and disappointment to the better portion of the nation. At the close of the Revolution, when all were rejoicing over the victory, a man started a suit against the government for some cattle, that he claimed had been taken by the army in one of its hours of need. At the trial the attorney for the government closed his argument by referring to the wonderful spectacle of a nation rejoicing, "but in this rejoicing there is," he said, "one discordant note." And then he pictured the plaintiff going up and down the country crying, "Beef, beef." So now when hosts are marshaling for the truth, we find some university men, professors and students, marching up and down, crying, as for the one great necessity of life before truth and righteousness, "Beer, beer." In contrast with this debauching of body and soul by the university, we find great social bodies and societies banishing liquor from their assemblies and some so-called soulless corporations enforcing prohibition. This is not only true in our own great country, but in the South American republics, which we sometimes call half-civilized and to which we are sending missionaries; there we find leading men doing with millions what President Patton declares he can not do with a thousand men. A concession granted by the Republic of Colombia of South America for the purpose of building a railroad that would employ several thousand men in its construction, provides that the party receiving the concession *must not sell to the laborers any intoxicating liquors.* So the government of one of the despised South American nations writes in capital letters on every tie and rail and spike of that railroad the word, "Prohibition," and thus guards its people from the destroyer. But the president of a great university whines of his inability to enforce prohibition, and so at banquet, college assembly and in Sabbath address practically defies the church and mocks at her appeal on behalf of her sons. On the one hand, a proud university provides the open door and free access to the saloon, and on the other the despised Republic of South America defends its people from the deadly foe. The fruits of one, drunken students parading their sin and shame, and of the other, the ignorant laborer toiling upward led on by the hand of "Prohibition."

The Watch Tower.

Temperance is the moderate use of all things helpful and total abstinence from all things harmful.

In speaking of the West Side Chicago union's plan to secure a million pledged voters against the saloon for 1900, in a recent number of THE UNION SIGNAL, Mrs. Wilson's initials were not given correctly. All contributions and requests for pledges should be sent to Mrs. C. A. Wilson, 860 Western Ave., Chicago.

Mrs. Barney, our round-the-world missionary, sailed from Liverpool for Boston, Saturday, March 26, in the steamer Armenia, and arrived after a calm and comfortable journey, April 5. From Boston she went directly to her home in Providence, Rhode Island. We congratulate her on the great work she has been able to accomplish in her trip around the world, and warmly welcome her back to her native land again.

A card bearing the name Peder Figved, Stavanger, Norway, formerly Royal Norwegian Commercial Commissioner, was handed to Mrs. Jessie Brown Hilton, by a gentleman as he passed Miss Willard's casket in the procession at Willard Hall. She afterwards found penned upon the back of the card these words which were evidently addressed to Miss Willard: "Your great work in the cause of temperance has inspired Norway's women. They have profited greatly by your example as a Christian. The entire nation blesses your memory."

Miss Anna Downey says she lives on the trains and in the pulpits nowadays. She lately closed fourteen days of evangelistic work at Frankfort, Ind., under the auspices of the M. E. church and the W. C. T. U. She spoke to audiences of from 800 to 1,600 every night, and Sabbath night hundreds went away without being able to enter. The series of meetings paid for themselves. The last three nights were devoted to Christian citizenship and temperance, and the last two afternoons to practical Christian citizenship methods. There was a large increase in the W. C. T. U. membership.

"Mother" Thompson, of Hillsboro, wishes it made plain that the telegram in our memorial number, which was signed Eliza Ann Thompson, was from her, and should have read Eliza J. Thompson. It was sent immediately upon hearing of the death of our leader. The fault was with the telegrapher, as THE UNION SIGNAL copied from the original. Her husband, Judge Thompson, has been dangerously ill, and this prevented "Mother" Thompson attending the funeral obsequies of Miss Willard. That she could not be present occasioned a "mournful regret," she writes in a private letter and adds, "But I shall soon see her, dear soul, in all human calculation, when the winter has changed to eternal spring for me as it has for her." We are glad to learn that Judge Thompson is convalescing.

Marion A. MacBride, who often contributes articles to THE UNION SIGNAL, is director of the Department of Household Art and Domestic Science of the Twentieth Triennial Exhibition of the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association, Boston, Mass., to be held October 10 to December 3, 1898. This department will show the proper construction of the home, furnishings, and proper food for the family, prepared in the most scientific and healthful manner. Daily, there will be a housekeepers' conference and cooking lessons. Women's organizations will be represented, and Saturdays will be devoted to the school children, for whom "Nature Studies," cooking lessons and historical talks will be provided by prominent educators. Food products will be presented by leading food manufacturers, who believe in the maintenance of a high standard. Pure candy will come under the list of foods, as Boston produces about fifty tons of candy daily. The latest cooking methods will be presented by experts in the line of economic and scientific cooking, and student diet will be given especial attention.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Department Work Among the Y's.

IT is just as important and necessary that the Y's prosecute their work along department lines as for the W's. One beauty of the work of the W. C. T. U. is that the lines of work are so varied, that it is possible for every member to find something according to her liking.

No one has ever attended a National W. C. T. U. Convention without noticing the enthusiasm of each National superintendent in her own department. She believes in it; she has thought along that line; she has developed methods of work; she really believes hers to be the most important department of all. Only in this way can she successfully prosecute her work.

While it would not be practicable for every Y to take up all the departments, for all are not adapted to every community, nevertheless, before it can decide which ones are suited to its needs, opportunities and capabilities, a study of the Annual Leaflet ought to be made after the manner of the department drills recommended by Mrs. Benjamin, National superintendent of schools of methods. Let every member of the Y's learn the length and breadth and height and depth of the temperance work as included in the plan of our organization. Assign to the members certain departments for further study; learn for yourselves the methods proposed by the superintendents, then decide which are adapted to your work. Appoint superintendents of these departments, and it is well for each to have a little notebook in which to record all work done. Let a report be made each month and twice each year; put the superintendent in charge of a meeting. Let each superintendent faithfully report all work to her county, district or state superintendent of her department at the close of the year.

Of course the corresponding secretary of the Y, or the Y secretary, if there is a Y Branch, is to report to county, district or state Y secretary the general condition of the Y, the number of departments taken up and any work not included in department work. Let each Y not only appoint superintendents of departments, but let these superintendents immediately put themselves in communication with the superintendents of their department next higher in the W. C. T. U., and learn the *best* methods of work to advance the causes of temperance and purity. Then will Y work become more and more effective as it becomes more and more systematic.

ELLA A. BOOLE,
National General Secretary.

Y's at Work.

OHIO.

MISS ELIZABETH OLDHAM, the president of Zanesville Y, sends good news. "When I wrote you last, we were in debt over fifty dollars and expected to have to give up the 'Noon Rest Room.' Since that time we have paid the debt and secured the rent of our room for the next six months, and have also paid state, district and county dues for thirty members. On the 9th of December we held an all-day sale of useful and fancy articles, and in the evening a ten-cent social, at which we cleared twenty-nine dollars. We now feel that we are ready for more aggressive work and we would be glad to hear from you in regard to the various needs of the work and hope we will be able to help each."

From Miss Lulu Poston, corresponding secretary of Nelsonville Y, comes word that they have adopted the department of purity, and Miss Della Wise is superintendent.

Miss Gertrude Matthews, president of the Jackson Y, sends this cheering report: "Although most of our interested members are overworked school teachers or engaged in other exacting employment, yet we try to do what we can. We keep a good column in one of our papers, our press superintendent being a semi-invalid, but an enthusiastic Y. We are now arranging for a medal contest. Through our superintendent of scientific temperance instruction we lately requested our school board to subscribe for Mrs. Hunt's journal for the teachers. We also open to the public, on stated days, our library of over 300 books, the only public library in town."

Surely a good report for busy young women.

Miss Town, corresponding secretary of the West Side Y, Cleveland, reports this ever active Union as in good condition and planning largely for another year.

Miss Cobbs, secretary of Damascus Y, reports that they have twenty-three members and are arranging for a contest to secure funds for work.

The plan of Miss Mabel Leach, the able secretary of Cuyahoga county, O., Y's, deserves special mention. She has arranged for Sabbath night services under auspices of county Y's in a number of the churches of Cleveland. The program has been participated in by both honorary and active members and has greatly interested the large audiences and increased knowledge of our work.

Athens Y recently enjoyed a fine lecture from Miss Marie C. Brehm. The active and honorary members tendered her a delightful banquet before the lecture.

Ohio honoraries can now vote on all local questions and serve as superintendents of departments.

FRANCES H. ENSIGN,
Madison. *State Y Secretary.*

World's W. C. T. U.

DEAR COMRADES:—March 20 was observed all over the world as a great memorial day to Frances Willard, our dearly loved leader. The cable has carried you this news ere now. Never was the death of a woman more widely mourned than hers; she had won the admiration and affection of millions all over the world. Our B. W. T. A. Branches arranged for the day to be generally observed in the churches and by special meetings.

I have now on sale a special edition of Miss Willard's address at Toronto, which many of us think her finest effort; her best and latest picture is included and is the best printed reproduction I have ever seen. Price fourteen cents or sevenpence each post free, or ten dollars or two pounds per hundred. Please make this widely known, as we hope every white-ribboner will possess a copy.

The National B. W. T. A., a large number of the branches separately, Dean Farrar, Canon Wilberforce, Sir Wilfrid Lawson, the president of the Methodist conference, the Irish W. C. T. U., a large number of American and Canadian friends and unions, the Australasian W. C. T. U. by Mrs. Nicholls' cable, the Wesleyan Conference temperance committee, the sisters of the West London Mission, and hosts of British friends, have sent expressions of sympathy with the World's W. C. T. U. in the loss sustained by the death of our unequaled leader.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA: Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens will be the acting president until the next Convention of the National. As she is the dearest friend I have ever known I feel I cannot write of her here, only to say that she is fully worthy in all ways to succeed even Miss Willard. All white-ribboners will sympathize with her in the great responsibilities to which she is called.

CANADA: Mr. Ramsay has sent us pictures of the beautiful banner he so generously presented to us at Toronto, and which Japan won. The next post brought a letter from Miss Mitami, of Japan, saying how delighted they were with the banner. I wonder which country will carry off this trophy at the next Convention.

Our all-round-the-world missionaries, the Misses Vincent and Cummins, are doing capital work in Canada. They have organized two unions and as a result of their mission among the Indians on Georgina Island, a union was formed there for the Indians. These two diligent women will shortly go to Newfoundland to help our brave Mrs. Peters. Mrs. Ardill and Miss Murcutt have also been most successful, so the seed sowing resulting from the World's Convention progresses. Two hundred new members have joined the Toronto union.

AUSTRALIA: Mrs. Nicholls is to be congratulated on the first number of the *Federation*, the organ of the Australasian W. C. T. U. It is written in such a breezy, inspiring style and gives a complete grasp of our work on that vast continent, which our leader would have visited had she lived to go to sunny Australia to greet our loyal sisters there. Mrs. Barney's visit has given an all round impetus to the white-ribbon movement in the Colonies; all the countries she has touched have been encouraged, including a new organization in Ceylon. Victoria has welcomed home its capable secretary, Mrs. Kirk. New South Wales recently presented a silver plated tea service to Mrs. Nolan, as a small recognition of her wise leadership as president. Miss Pemell has sent out a flower mission circular which should make every country realize the importance of that department.

NEW ZEALAND: Mrs. Hewett and Mrs. Brittan have been winning new additions among the Maoris. Mrs. Shepherd keeps the *White Ribbon* well to the front on women's questions and our own particular work.

AFRICA: Miss Moody has recently given two lectures in Johannesburg on scientific temperance instruction. Mrs. Barney, in January, spent a week in Cairo, Egypt, and much encouraged our workers there. Miss Thompson has sent us, on behalf of the Cairo union, a most sympathetic letter.

INDIA: Mrs. Phillips writes that the three conventions for the Oudh, Allahabad and Bombay divisions have been so splendidly successful they "took away her breath." In Bombay the white-ribbon cause is going ahead by leaps and bounds; 1,700 rupees have been collected for a temperance hospital. Arrangements are being made for a site for a coffee house and an exchange for women. Mrs. H. Hoskins, World's superintendent, has written me fully from Cawnpoor and says how much interest the unions have taken in our World's Convention. It is not unlikely if India goes ahead as she is doing now that some day a World's Convention may be held there.

JAPAN: On April 2, the national convention was held, and the banner won by Japan proudly floated aloft as a beautiful emblem of our unity and of Japan's victory. Three National meetings have been held since January with a view to strengthening the temperance work. We rejoice with Clara Parrish at the wide awake condition of Japan.

PALESTINE: In a wonderful way our Father ordered that Mrs. Barney should be organizing in the Holy Land as our leader left us, and the day she was called home a W. C. T. U. was organized in Jerusalem. This seems peculiarly fitting. *She* knows of it now and is rejoicing with us. We made a little beginning in Beyrout recently, so now Syria is well under way.

IRELAND: The Dublin, Athy and Lisburn W. C. T. U's have sent most sisterly resolutions of sympathy.

We rejoice to know the World's W. C. T. U. is stronger now by far than ever; the gains the last two years have been steady and constant, and everywhere the organization is attracting more attention and enthusiasm than ever before. Our leader was greatly delighted at this.

Lady Henry Somerset, our new acting president, is feeling anxious about our progress, and I earnestly hope every woman who loved her dearest friend, Frances Willard, will now rally round her, and I ask for your renewed effort in making the World's W. C. T. U. a greater force than ever. She has gone, but she is still with us. Her work can never die; no good ever dies but goes on growing under the care of the loving Father; so her work lives and will live and develop more and more.

With affectionate heartfelt sympathy, I am your comrade in a great bond of sorrow,

AGNES E. SLACK,
Secretary of the World's W. C. T. U.

SPECIAL interest attended the memorial services held for Miss Willard at Preston, England, because of the fact that the temperance movement in Great Britain was started at Preston. The people there sent Miss Agnes Slack a bouquet of white orchids and azalias as a token of sympathy, which she in turn presented to the Preston Hospital "in memory of Miss Willard."

ROYAL


BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

News From the Field.

[State reporters are earnestly requested to send no news over two months old. *Brief* and *frequent* reports are preferable.—THE EDITORS.]

Mississippi.

A pressure of private affairs, and not any inclination to "shirk" reporting, has caused my long silence. Sacred duties, which could neither be delegated nor postponed, claimed my attention and took all my time.

Our district (seventh) conference, which was to have been held in October, met early in December, and Rev. Mr. Mellen preached a splendid sermon before the large assembly at Wesson for our cause from the very texts our enemies have tried to use against us, viz., I Cor. 14:34, 35 and I Tim. 2:11, 12. He was so prejudiced against W. C. T. U. methods in 1882 as to avoid an introduction to Miss Willard, and, as a member of the legislature, would not hear her speak in the hall of the house of representatives of Mississippi. But this "Saul" has now become a "Paul," and "lets his light shine" in extending our leader's influence and power over the earth!

Next came Miss Ackermann's fine address before our state legislature (at their request), February 3, wherein much good seed was sown to blossom and bear fruit, we trust, to all eternity! Sickness in our governor's family prevented Miss Ackermann's being entertained there, but she was welcomed to "beautiful Belhaven" College, and left her impress for good on all there from the appreciative wife of its president down to the youngest pupil. At Meridian, largest city in East Mississippi, the Rev. Dr. Featherstun gave up his pulpit for eleven o'clock service on Sunday for Miss Ackermann, and Meridian, New Orleans and Jackson papers all highly commended her work among us.

This last legislature took a brave stand for truth, sobriety and righteousness, which, we hope, will be supplemented by other good laws, now needed, when its members assemble in regular session again.

A gold medal contest was recently held here by our ever active, zealous district president, Mrs. Hollensbe, in which a young lady from Dover, Yazoo county, took the prize; much enthusiasm for the cause among families of resident W. C. T. U. people was engendered.

Mrs. Unruh has done a magnificent work in the three districts she visited, organizing fourteen new unions, reviving old ones and adding 378 active and 129 honorary members to the cause; speaking in Sunday-schools, factories, colleges and Epworth Leagues. Having preached a convention sermon in a Baptist church, one of the deacons afterward said, "Why not invite her to remain and fill the pastorate?" Miss Anna Brown, Alabama state organizer, has also done some good work for us.

Beautiful memorial services have been held over the state for our beloved Chieftain, for she was dearly loved and appreciated here. In Meridian, the largest city in the state, no church would hold the crowd at memorial services, so the city hall was used. The most beautiful decorations ever seen there were used, among them palms given by an engineer, who gathered them in a distant state. One enthusiastic temperance union on the coast will hold memorial services this month.

Miss Kearney has always a warm welcome awaiting her on her native heath, for we are very proud of "our Belle," and believe she will do much good in the world.

(MRS.) ELLEN E. HEBRON,
State Reporter, Jackson.

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S
BREAKFAST COCOA
"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."
—*Medical and Surgical Journal.*
Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.
Trade-Mark on Every Package.
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,
TRADE-MARK. Established 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.

Georgia.

UPON Georgia white-ribboners as elsewhere, the death of our beloved leader fell with crushing force. Every one of our band, probably every one of our great army the world over when the news first came, uttered involuntarily Anna Gordon's moan, "It cannot be true! I do not see how it can be true!" At first, too, it seemed as though the W. C. T. U. itself had been stricken down. Then we remembered that though "God buries the workers, He still carries on the work," and each woman reconsecrated herself with new devotion to the work to which Miss Willard gave her best thought and energy for twenty-four years, and for which at last she has laid down her life.

Atlanta, Augusta, Savannah and other places held appropriate memorial services.

Though we can not feel that it is well for the work that she should have fallen, yet it is the purpose of our little band in Georgia to so redouble their efforts that the cause which she loved so well shall go on in the face of opposition to ultimate victory. Thus best can we honor her memory.

ISABELLA WEBB PARKS,
State Reporter, South Atlanta.

Connecticut.

THE Middletown union completed its offering of one hundred dollars to the Temple recently. So far as known this is the first hundred dollar offering from Middlesex county. The name of Mary F. Burton will be chiseled in the marble corridor of Willard Hall. Miss Burton led the first of a series of meetings that resulted in the organization of the Middletown W. C. T. U., and served the union as its president for about thirteen years. This union has begun the new year by sending a small offering to Miss Cornelia Dow, for our precious Miss Willard's fund.

Abington union, in spite of being widely scattered, in spite of bad Connecticut roads and equally bad Connecticut weather, has worked royally this winter. The latest special work was a memorial meeting in honor of our Chieftain. The union is now planning for its free-will offering meeting. Efforts are being made to revive the Loyal Temperance Legion.

East Lyme, Niantic, Groton and Noank united with the New London union in a memorial service. The county president was in the chair and the tributes to our leader's memory were touching and beautiful. Connecticut mourns our loss, yet we wish, more earnestly than ever, to carry forward the work to which *she* was consecrated.

EVELYN P. BURCH,
State Reporter, New London.

Pennsylvania.

FROM the sacred silence of bereavement and sorrow in our great loss, we come with united voices to join with others in again pledging ourselves to follow on as our loved Chieftain would desire. All that seemingly could be said has been expressed in the finest, choicest language from hearts that loved and

(*Continued on page 12.*)

Growing Children.

THE HOME DOCTOR:

"Against the practice of giving tea and coffee to children, we cannot speak too strongly. Childhood is the period when the nervous activity is at its greatest. The brain is ever busy receiving new impressions. Reflex action, coördination of muscles, and the special senses are all under a special course of training. The nervous system is pushed to its utmost capacity, and long is the list of victims that follow its over-stimulation. In these little people nothing but harm can come from the use of such cerebral stimulants as tea or coffee. Bad, then, as this practice is, let us as physicians be aggressive in its prohibition. Do not be satisfied by answering 'No,' when asked as to its use, but let us teach the families with whom we come in contact that such practice is evil. We speak emphatically, because not only among the poor and uneducated, but among the rich, who should know better, this practice is marvelously prevalent."

A man who tried Postum Cereal Food Coffee said that it might be solid nourishment, but he didn't like its taste. He is now one of its most enthusiastic supporters, having discovered the secret of delicious Postum. After boiling commences, allow it to boil full 15 minutes. Not simply put it on the stove for 15 minutes, but count the 15 minutes after boiling commences. That brings out the food value and the delicious flavor. It certainly does make the children bright and healthy, and has proven a Godsend to many an adult whose daily ails were not understood until Postum took the place of Coffee.

* * * * *

Postum is the only cereal coffee yet discovered with a coffee taste, that is pure and free from low grade coffee or other drugs.

Don't Put It Away on the Shelf.

You are right in using Wool Soap for woolens. All careful people must do that. But you are wrong in putting Wool Soap away until the next washing day. You lose nine-tenths of its value.

It is impure ingredients that make other soaps shrink woolens. But these do more than shrink wool. Used on fine goods of any kind, they eat the fabric. Used on the skin, they roughen it and redden it. Used on the face, they spoil the complexion.



MY MAMA USED I WISH MINE HAD.

Other makers of soap haven't our secret. All soaps except Wool Soap have some injurious ingredient—enough to shrink wool; enough to harm the skin.

Whenever soap touches the skin, or fine fabrics, or wool—there's where you need

WOOL SOAP

IT SWIMS.

"Wool Soap is an excellent article, and every woman will be benefited by using it."—

BREAD...



and Rolls made from the
Fine Flour of the Entire Wheat
as ground by the Franklin Mills are nourishing and strengthening; contain all the required elements for making.....



Brain, Bone, Nerve and Muscle.
Made of all that is nutritive of the entire wheat berry. Join the wide-awake, thinking folks—ask your grocer for it.

If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied.



The genuine made only by the
FRANKLIN MILLS CO.,
Lockport, N. Y.
Booklet free for the asking.
Avoid substitutes

esteemed her. But "the half has not been told" and never can be. "Now is the accepted time" for us to act our love and in *deeds*. The Keystone white-ribboners will keep her memory fragrant as the flowers she loved. We'll endeavor to keep our charge as faithfully as she did and be as true to God and humanity. Memorial services are being held in every vicinity.

Blair county is trying to keep in line with the work. Parlor socials have been held which strengthen the bond of union and give opportunity for those who do not "belong" to learn more of our work and add to treasuries. The semi-annual convention was held February 17 at Bellwood. A school of methods was conducted by Mrs. W. H. Wilson, of Tyrone, which proved to be a feast of good things.

Our energetic superintendent of contests sends this encouraging report: "From every county in the state come reports of contests held and not one since state convention but has met with the greatest success. The work is gaining rapidly and keeps me writing nearly all the time to keep apace with it. We have just held our mid-year convention of Columbia county, March 3 and 4, in Berwick, pronounced the best ever held in our county. A special feature was the minister's oratorical and musical gold medal contest. The minister winning the medal was Rev. Albert Smith, of Berwick. The second prize was given to Rev. M. M. Albach, of Melville. In the musical contest Miss Reece, of Berwick, won the first prize."

Mrs. Eves, corresponding secretary of county, also reported this successful convention, speaking gratefully of the help received from having Mesdames Hoffman, Chambers and Preston with them.

Lycoming county report comes from Mrs. K. E. Purvis: "Our county work goes smoothly and steadily forward. Mrs. J. C. Cheston, the faithful president, frequently visits the smaller unions and looks carefully after their interests, besides attending to her manifold duties as president of city union No. 1.

"We were greatly favored to have Mrs. Elma M. Preston with us the last week of February. Her delightful and instructive talks were a wonderful stimulus to our Loyal Temperance Legion, and resulted in the organization of one for the colored children. We are very proud of the work of our colored union (No. 4), especially in the line of mothers' meetings, of which the outcome has been the opening of a home for aged colored women."

Washington county reports a successful parlor social held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Dickson, South Canonsburg. The literary and musical program consisted of two parts, the first being devoted to scientific temperance instruction, and the second to a memorial service in memory of Miss Willard.

I wish for space to give as full an account of the conference of Wayne county, as the *Independent* so kindly issued. But the glimpses will assure all how zealously and "in earnest" are our workers there.

Two day and one evening sessions were held in the lecture room of the Honesdale M. E. church, March 3, Mrs. P. Tuttle, county president, presiding. Methods of work in the departments of press, literature and flower mission were discussed in suggestive papers.

Mrs. J. J. Rankin, of Hawley, beautifully interpreted the word "Rest" in her Bible reading, and Mrs. J. T. Rodman conducted the memorial for Miss Willard.

Mrs. W. B. Holmes, in an interesting paper, gave a résumé of temperance and its progress. The first temperance society was organized at Bethany in the spring of 1834, at which Mrs. C. B. Brown was present, being then a girl of fourteen.

The evening program was conducted by Rev. C. A. Benjamin. Revs. Swift, Leisz, Roderick, Thorpe and Benjamin made ten minute addresses upon the subject, "What Should be the Relation of the W. C. T. U. to the Church?"

From our faithful state superintendent of Sunday-school work, Mrs. F. D. B. Chase, comes an excellent program of suggestions to superintendents and helps from the National superintendent. We trust that our teachers in Sunday-school will aim to have every member pledged and the Honor Roll hung in every Sabbath-school in our state. Thus your correspondent could continue giving the well-doings of the busy, faithful workers. We have not space to note all here, but, beloved, hereafter we will find rare blossoms in eternity blooming from tiny seeds of "deeds done in the body," unseen except by the dear Lord for whom we are planting and working in happy, joyous service.

H. FRANCES JONES,
State Reporter, Philadelphia.

Missouri.

THE thirteenth district under the care of Mrs. M. E. Golladay, the president, is doing a grand work. In Warrensburg the union has invited Professor Norton, of the Normal, to deliver a series of lectures upon Child Culture, at their mothers' meetings. They hope for good results from these meetings. They have also offered prizes ranging from five to fifteen dollars to the normal student who shall prepare the best essay upon some phase of the subjects of "Effects of alcohol upon the human system," "Cost of the liquor traffic," "Who is responsible?" etc. Medal contests have lately been held in this district at Raymore, Austin, Gunn City, East Lynn and Holden, and others are in preparation. They expect to organize two new unions in Cass county as soon as the weather is more settled. Mrs. Nelle Burger will be with them for two weeks in May.



"If you see a thing too often, you no longer see it; if you hear a thing too often, you no longer hear it." Perhaps you've seen and heard so much of "Pearline" that it makes no impression upon you. Then it's time to wake up and look about and see what Pearline is doing for other women. Pearline gives the easiest, quickest, most economical washing and cleaning. 572

Millions NOW USE Pearline

The twenty-first district, with Mrs. M. M. S. Gillson as its leader, expects to have one of the very best districts at the state convention. Appleton City will hold the sixth annual convention in May or June. This union is an old-timer, stanch and true, and holds its gospel temperance meetings, had a number of parlor socials and one Sunday-school mass meeting. Montrose, of later date but none the less aggressive, has a fine corps of women, and have been moving forward in our warfare for "right over might." A unique and successful "carpet rag social" was held, each lady sewing a ball of carpet rags and concealing her name in it and the gentleman paying ten cents to rewind and find the lady whom he takes to supper, after which the union had a carpet for sale. Clinton union has arranged weekly temperance meetings, preparing interesting programs as a place of attraction other than the saloon, for both the young men and old. Jail and prison work also find a willing worker in Mr. Cowles, who gives this department his especial attention. Deepwater union expends most of its energies on a flourishing L. T. L., and mass temperance prayer meetings, which are held monthly and are a decided success. Osceola is in contest work; held one on March 29 and have held four parlor socials. It is thought Benton county will carry off the banner in L. T. L. contests and largest increase in membership. Contests have been held in Cole Camp, Lincoln, Warsaw and Fairfield. The first three unions also have flourishing L. T. L's. Mrs. Addie N. Fields will commence work April 9, and close May 1. Miss Carter will give two weeks work the last of May to work up an unorganized county and to visit new unions. Mrs. Ella Chamberlain of Tiffee will lecture in the interest of equal suffrage.

The second district can also boast of an enthusiastic president, Mrs. Sue Page. The Canton union gave the "White Queen's Court" at Opera House on March 10. They keep up a column in the Canton *Press*, whose editor is an honorary. The Gibbs union holds union temperance meetings twice a month; have given two socials; Mrs. Jennie Moore, of Palmyra, and Dr. Yaconbe, of La Belle, lectured for them, and Rev. S. R. Dillman preached one temperance sermon. This district will raise $100 to have their president's name put in the Temple.

The president of the sixth district, Mrs. Callie Howe, has returned from Arkansas, and is now in Iowa. Letters received by St. Joseph citizens from Arkansas friends show her work there to have been appreciated by the people very much.

The fourth district, which was the banner last year, will hold its annual convention at King City, May 20–23. They expect to have a fine program, and some of our best lecturers. Among the features there will be a "Daily," giving full particulars of the meetings. We suppose this will be the first "Daily" ever published especially for a district convention, and all who are anxious to receive it can get a copy of the three papers, one each day, by sending their name and ten cents to the state reporter.

Among the other unions in the state from whom we have received reports is Webster Grove, who to bring the work before the people, hold parlor and mothers' meetings, and the past year have maintained a reading room and kindergarten for the colored people, securing the necessary money by getting monthly subscriptions from their gentlemen friends. Huntsville union is "mothering" an L. T. L. of seventy-five members, and say they could have twice that number if they only had the teachers. Princeton union was very enthusiastic over the lectures by Mrs. Fields, and the papers of the town gave her splendid testimonials. She visited the schools and encouraged them to go on in the good work. At the Willard memorial services held by them they had the pleasure of having an evangelist, Rev. Guirie, who happened to be there that day, and who was a personal acquaintance of Miss Willard.

There is hardly a union in our state but what held memorial services for Miss Willard, and it would take up too much space to mention even parts of them, but Missouri mourns for our loved leader and is determined to work the harder to do as she would have them do could she have been spared. Many memorial offerings were taken and we hope to see the Temple free of debt as a memorial to the best friend the W. C. T. U. ever had.

ALICE BLACKBURN,
State Reporter, Bethany.

Official.

Coins, Curios and Relics For the Field.

DEAR COMRADES:—It was not my privilege to be present during all of the sessions of the Buffalo Convention, but before leaving, I had my last interview with our translated leader, and promised her, as I held her little hand in farewell, that I would be faithful to the work to which she called me, and I would turn neither to the right nor left until I had done all within my power to

(*Continued on page 13.*)

Why She Smiles Sweetly.

Sparkling eyes, quick beating heart, and the rosy blush of pleasure on the cheeks, makes the strong man happy when he meets his lady love. That's the kind of a man whose very touch thrills because it is full of energy, vigorous nerve power and vitality. Tobacco makes strong men impotent, weak and skinny. No-To-Bac sold by druggists everywhere. Guaranteed to cure. Book titled, "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

Enameline
The Modern STOVE POLISH.
Produces a JET BLACK enamel gloss. Dustless, Odorless, Labor Saving. 5 and 10 cent boxes. Try it on your Cycle Chain.
J. L. PRESCOTT & CO., NEW YORK.

raise a sum of money equal to the sending forth of trained workers to the fields that are pitifully calling for help.

On my return home from the lecture engagements that took me from the Convention, I found a note from her, written with a pencil, in her own hand, telling me of my re-election. God helping, I'll be true to the trust she gave me.

The two dollar plan for raising money for the field is familiar to you all. Miss Willard grasped the importance of such a fixed plan, and that if every union gave $2 each year for missionary work, it would mean $20,000 annually for the conquest of new territory.

At the next National Convention I shall propose that from this time forth, in January of every year, each union shall be asked to give $2 for field work, and that this shall be a perpetual, loving tax, in the name of Frances Willard, and that no per cent shall be returnable to any person or state, and that the fund shall be held inviolate for direct field work. With such a fund at hand, progress and victory would perch upon our banners and discouragement take to itself wings and fly away.

The coin, curio and relic collection looks up brighter from day to day. Good people speak well of it and if you will all help it will be the greatest collection in the world. If you will send me your gold, silver and copper coins of the United States until I have one of every issue from 1793 to this date, its value as a collection would be very great. These coins are in your homes, and are precious because of their relative dates. So far the coins received have been mostly copper, with only a few gold and silver pieces. Will you not, dear women, send gold and silver also? Will you not begin a search for them, a house-to-house canvass? Can you not see what it would mean, if three hundred thousand women would each donate one-half day to this effort?

I am searching for five dollar and ten dollar gold pieces from 1795 to the present time, and in order that the collection be perfect no date must be lacking. I am looking for silver dollars from 1794 to 1804, 1836 and 1838 and up to 1897; half-dollars from 1794 to 1796 and 1797, and particularly do I want several of 1836, 1838 and 1853. Then there must be a large number of dimes, half-dimes and quarters from 1802 until now. Will you help me to find half-cents from 1793 to 1857, and the flying eagle nickel cent of 1856 and other dates? Washington copper cents from 1785 to 1793, New York, Vermont, New Jersey, Massachusetts and Maryland pennies, and anything that is needed to make the United States arrangement complete.

Some Continental scrip and many Confederate bills have been received, but I ask you for many more. Do not refuse them, they cannot comfort you, they cannot speak to you, but in this way they can be made to waken glorious harmonies for God.

There must be silver trays for the gold and silver coins, and to this end will you consecrate your old solid silver plate, old broken silver spoons, mutilated coins, or anything that we can use in the making of these beautiful trays?

A lady gave me a fine china plate two hundred years old and without flaw. It is very lovely, and I will not be satisfied until there are nine hundred and ninety-nine other choice pieces to go with it, and when the number reaches one thousand, what a collection of rare old china it will be!

Dear women, lend me your hand. I am importunate. Do not wait, for to-morrow we may be far, far away from this.

CAUTION.—Send all coins in registered packages, to North Harvey, Cook county, Ill., and express packages to Harvey, Ill. Do not send them to any one else, and please send a postage stamp for reply. May God give us ready hands and willing hearts to dare, and give, and do.

Thine in His name,

MARION B. BAXTER,
Nat. W. C. T. U. Financial Agent.
North Harvey, Ill.

Literature.

DEAR STATE SUPERINTENDENTS: I offer here some recommendations and suggestions which may be helpful in carrying on your literature department. The work to be done is of twofold nature—to educate the worker, to educate public opinion. All helps that will bring about these conditions should be used. As fast as our local membership understand what the W. C. T. U. stands for in *all* of its departments, the stronger will the force be which can be used to carry on our great reform. Every union should have a depot of supplies as a fund from which to draw information. The tools which every member should have is: A copy of the National Minutes, the State Report, the National leaflet, THE UNION SIGNAL and state paper, if you have one. Please note that only superintendents who take THE UNION SIGNAL can have the twenty per cent discount on literature. Funds should be raised, so that literature can be purchased. The medal contest offers excellent opportunities of raising funds. Catalogues of the W. T. P. A. publications can be secured by sending one cent per copy for postage. The National Leaflet, a helpful document, should be ordered, price, one cent for two copies. Miss Willard's books are valuable as premiums for the greatest interest taken by a union in literature distribution.

I will give a copy of "A Great Mother," "Nineteen Beautiful Years" and "Woman and Temperance" to the state which, during this year, shows the following: The greatest number of subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL; the greatest number of leaflets distributed; and the largest number of local unions distributing literature. These three books are handsome and attractive, and should be in the library of every white-ribboner. The books will be sent after the reports of state superintendents are sent in, by October 1, 1898. I shall be glad to hear from you often. Let us keep in close touch one with another, and make this department a valuable factor in our great National union.

Yours in the cause,

HELEN L. HOOD,
Nat. Supt.
The Temple, Chicago.

Work Among Foreigners.

NOTICE.

The omission of the name of Mrs. Ulrikka F. Bruun from the list of assistants in the department of work among foreigners in the National Minutes was a mistake. Her name was suggested by Miss Willard, she was nominated by myself, the nomination confirmed by the executive committee and she was made assistant of Norwegian and Danish division. She is an excellent worker and a good speaker and those wishing work done among these people can not do better than to secure her services. She will go for collections and entertainment and will produce a good influence wherever she goes. Her address is Hope Mission, 173 North Halsted street, Chicago, Ill. The northwestern states, Wisconsin and Minnesota, where there are so many Scandinavians, ought by all means to call Mrs. Bruun and make good routes for her.

(MRS.) SOPHIE F. GRUBB,
Chanute, Kan. *Nat. Supt.*

Cor. Secy's Notes.

A hasty trip to Louisiana, to begin next week, is planned for your National corresponding secretary. I had not expected to do any field work this spring, but so urgent an appeal that I be with them in convention has come from our dear sisters in that beautiful state, that after consulting with Mrs. Stevens, who will not be able to give her customary month to the southern work, it has seemed best for me to go. I shall attend the convention of the district over which Mrs. H. C. Pharr is president, and be her guest during that time in her beautiful home. I shall go immediately from there to the state convention, which is to be held in Shreveport, returning to New Orleans to attend the convention of the newly-organized colored union. Important letters sent me here will be forwarded, or I may be reached at any time by directing in care of Mrs. Alice M. Zable, 1224 Constantinople Street, New Orleans. I trust you will not fail to ask God's blessing upon the work that I shall try to do in His name.

Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair writes from Nebraska where she has been spending the winter: "Last Saturday a farmer's wife called to ask if I would not come out and organize a union, adding, 'I have belonged to a union till I came here and my boys took an interest and helped in our meetings. Now I find one of my boys has been in a saloon and I will not bring them up in a town where there is no union.' In the afternoon another farmer's wife from another part of the town, who did not know that the other had called, came with the same request, so though almost sick I said I would go."

It is good when this hungering for the word of God, as embodied in practical work for humanity, takes possession of the people. It is good when our children serve as incentives in our work. A minister's wife said to me only the other day, "There was no union in this town when I came here and I thought I would set about organizing one at once, but there were so many things to do that I kept putting it off until my boy began to ask, 'Aren't you going to have a W. C. T. U. here?' and then I thought it was high time I got at it." The results are a flourishing union, a flourishing L. T. L. and a vigorous no-license campaign carried on in a town in which, heretofore, there had been very little active temperance work.

Mrs. Jessie Morgan Pickop, who a few years ago as Jessie Morgan served the National W. C. T. U. so well in the capacity of National organizer, writes from Syracuse, N. Y., that a Frances E. Willard Memorial Union has just been organized on University Hill.

From Minnesota comes the cheering news that the state has set as the goal of its ambition nothing less than a gain of five hundred in membership. The president is in the field most of the time, and the results are most encouraging. The work among the Swedes and Norwegians is also being pushed vigorously in that state, and Mrs. Ulrikka Bruun, one of Mrs. Grubb's associates, is waging valiant war for her people in Wisconsin. She writes: "I have held nearly fifty meetings among the Norwegian Lutherans, and the way is being prepared for woman's work. The newspaper mentions Mrs. Bruun's addresses most appreciatively.

Friday the Christian world will in heart and thought go down into the grave with our crucified Redeemer to rise, we trust, into newness of life on the glorious Resurrection morning. Easter will hereafter have a new, an additional sacredness to white-ribbon hearts, because, on

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate. I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

PLEASE TRY
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
REGULATE THE LIVER
10c. 25c. 50c.
All Druggists.

that day, we shall consign to its mother-earth the dust of our beloved leader. It was surely a special inspiration which led Miss Greenwood to select Good Friday as the day of prayer for National work and workers. I earnestly trust that the day may be generally observed, for we shall need the girdings of divine power for that last sad rite and for the weeks and months which are to follow. I shall be very glad if the unions which observe this day of prayer will write to me stating the fact. It will be manifestly impossible to report all in The Union Signal, but I should be glad to know personally.

May the Easter peace and the Easter sacred joy descend upon all our hearts.

Katharine Lente Stevenson.

Treasurer's Corner.

The question comes to the treasurer who can vote money out of the county treasury? Can a local union say how money shall be expended? In reply I would say that the county organization is in one sense an independent body, made up of several local unions. When money passes from an individual, or from a local into the county treasury, it passes entirely beyond their control. The constitution probably says, "The treasurer shall hold the money, paying it out only upon the order of the president and secretary." In the case of a county convention, made up of delegates from each local in the county the convention can vote to appropriate funds from the treasury, or the county executive committee can make the appropriation, subject to approval of the convention. In that case each local union has a voice according to its representation in the convention. No local can claim more authority than this; hence it is clear that members of a local union can not decide how the funds in the county treasury shall be used. The same rule applies to district, state and National. Each organization is a legal body, if incorporated, as every organization should be and must be if they are to hold real estate or do any financial business on a large scale.

The W. C. T. U. has been a wonderful school to our women in many ways. They have been versed in parliamentary usage more fully perhaps than any other society of women. They have been instructed in constitutional law, governing organizations. They have learned much of finance and general business principles in the last twenty-five years. But there is much still to be learned on all these lines, and practice of right principles helps greatly to perfection. Every local, county, district and state as well as National, should study to do its business after business methods and upon strict business principles. Our women are rapidly learning in this practical school. Of course we meet those who say, "Oh, never mind about red tape, just do it." But enough red tape (which means prescribed rules) is necessary to secure correct action. Our constitution and by-laws are often lacking in definite direction, and when this is found to be the case, a by-law carefully framed should be adopted that will prevent any trouble in the future. If our work was wholly sentimental and could be carried on with sentiment, that would be all right, but when money is needed then business and financial methods are indispensable. Sometimes we hear it said, "If it is the Lord's work He will send the money." Very true, but it will be in the "coin of the realm," and it will come through business channels and in a rational way. There is not a church in Christendom, nor a missionary society that would expect money to carry on their work if they did not resort to proper means to secure that money, all acting upon the old adage, "The Lord helps those who help themselves." Then let us do our work, whether financial or otherwise, in a thoroughly business way.

Helen M. Barker.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1691 Sheridan Road.
Rec. Sec—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

There was a full attendance at the regular monthly Hospital board meeting. Excellent reports, brighter days ahead, harmonious chords with plenty to do, were the echoes heard above the din of routine work, and smiling faces everywhere. "A strong pull and a pull all together" is beginning *to tell.* Now if each lady will make herself a committee of *one* to see that the five cents per member is *collected* from all and sent at *once* to our treasurer, Mrs. C. E. Bigelow, 539 West Adams Street, Chicago, our hospital will soon pass out from under the awful strain it has been under for more than two years. Dear sisters, let the first of May, 1898, show what we can do for the great principle of non-alcoholic medication. The hospital these days seems like a beehive with activity, every available room doing duty, and calls for more accommodations for patients. We believe that the way will open whereby we may safely take thought how "to spread out a bit more." This was what our own departed president said in my last talk with her about the hospital. The following resolutions were adopted by the board:

Whereas, Our Father in His infinite wisdom has removed from our sight our beloved leader, Frances E. Willard, translating her and calling her to richer and heavenly ministries, and,

Whereas, Her life in all its unselfishness, purity and faithfulness to God and mankind has been and is such an inspiration to us all. Therefore

Resolved, That we, the board of managers of the National Temperance Hospital, while we mourn with unfeigned grief, that we during our earthly sojourn shall see her face no more, never again hear that blessed voice whose every cadence spoke such volumes to us, never again feel the pressure of the dear hands now folded until the resurrection morn, yet we rejoice that she has found in reality "how beautiful it is to be with God," and now knows the blessedness of all the Father's leadings for her.

Resolved, That we bear testimony to her Christian character and beautiful life, her self-sacrificing efforts for the uplift of the enslaved and oppressed, either in the spiritual, mental or physical realms, for which cause she gave her life. While we join with our comrades in our own and all lands in sorrow for the loss we have sustained, may the white-ribbon bow which has been honored by her life and loyalty be an enduring bond standing for high ideals and noble endeavor.

Mrs. Elizabeth D. B. Brown,
Mrs. Watson Thatcher,
Committee on Resolutions.
Mrs. Margaret Inglehart.

What to Ask of Congress and How.

Let every church and every other society devoted to social welfare adopt at an early day, some or all of the following petitions, all of which call for bills pending in present Congress.

Resolved, That the pastor of this congregation (or the president and secretary of this society) is hereby authorized in our behalf to sign and send petitions in duplicate to the two houses of Congress, through our congressman and one of our senators, requesting the passage of bills:

1. To forbid the sale of liquors in the National Capitol and in all government buildings.
2. To prohibit interstate gambling by telegraph or telephone.
3. To raise the age of protection for girls to eighteen years in the District of Columbia and the territories.
4. To protect the first day of the week as a day of rest in the same.
5. To prohibit, so far as the power of Congress extends, the reproduction of prize fights by the kinetoscope or kindred devices.
6. And also the interstate and mail circulation of extended newspaper descriptions of such fights.
7. To substitute voluntary arbitration for railway strikes.
8. To protect state anti-cigaret laws by providing that cigarets imported in original packages on entering any state shall become subject to its laws.

Please write your congressmen and senators in behalf of the above.

PETITION PATTERN.

Having voted the petitions preceding, make a separate petition for each request on large square sheets, as follows: "To the U. S. Senate: The undersigned hereby petition your honorable body to———. The above was approved by a vote of —— persons at a meeting of —— in —— on —— Attest:——Presiding." Then make duplicate addressed, "To the U. S. House of Representatives." Fold petition once and back it, "Petition from — for—." Send the petitions for the House to your own congressman; the one for the Senate to one of your senators. Let us keep up a steady snowstorm of petitions and letters for the whole two years of this Congress, beginning early and winning surely.

Announcement.

INDIAN TERRITORY.

The Indian Territory will hold their yearly convention at Atoka, I. T., May 11 and 12, 1898.

Mrs. Clara McBride, *Atoka*,
(for Mrs. Ratcliff,) *Pres.*
Allenette Cook, *Vinita*,
Cor. Sec.

Obituaries.

[*Obituaries of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line. Death notices should be sent direct to the editors, not included in letters that go to the business office, and name of town and state should always be given.*]

March 20, 1898, on her way to attend memorial services for Miss Willard, Mrs. Lewis Childs, of Henniker, N. H., was suddenly called home. A faithful W. C. T. U. worker has gone to receive her reward. She was loved by all her comrades.

***

Died, March 9, 1898, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Reed, 647 E. Sixty-third St., Chicago, Ill., Mrs. Lois D. Smith, aged eighty-five years. Mrs. Smith was a "Mother in Israel," a lovely Christian character and a devoted member of the W. C. T. U.

MURAT HALSTEAD'S
GREAT WAR BOOK
The Great War Correspondent's Masterpiece.
"Our Country in War"
And Our Relations with Foreign Nations.
All about our army, navy, coast defences, the Maine Disaster, Spain, her army, navy and defences. All about Cuba, her relations to the United States, and her defences. All about the Armies and Navies of all other Nations, and how they will act in
Our Fight With Spain.
Over 500 pages. Magnificent illustrations, photographs, etc.
AGENTS WANTED.
One agent sold 89 in one day; others are making $2.00 to $39.00 per day. Most liberal terms guaranteed, 20 days credit, price low, freight paid. Handsome outfit free. Send 12 two-cent stamps to pay postage.
NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL UNION,
324 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

DRINKING FOUNTAINS
FOR MAN AND BEAST
THE J. L. MOTT IRON WORKS
84-90 Beekman St. NEW YORK — 311-313 Wabash Ave. CHICAGO
Catalogue mailed on request.



Copyright, 1893, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

CANCER
I have made the treatment of cancer and other abnormal growths by medical interference a specialty for many years. The following and many other reliable persons testify to my success. Prof. H. McDiarmid, Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio, cured six years ago. Hon. E. W. Jackson, Pres't Board of Education, Lima, Ohio, cured seven years ago. Rev. W. H. Sands, Southport, Ind. Father was cured nine years ago. Address Dr. C. Weber, 121 W. 9th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, for further particulars and free book.

High Arm — Warranted Ten Years.
TRY IT FREE
for 30 days in your own home and save $10 to $25. No money in advance.
$60 Kenwood Machine for . $23.00
$50 Arlington Machine for . $19.50
Standard Singers, $8.00, $11.50, $15.00
and 27 other styles. All attachments FREE. We pay freight. Buy from factory. Save agents large profits. Over 100,000 in use. Catalogue and testimonials Free. Write at once. Address (in full), CASH BUYERS' UNION,
158-164 West Van Buren St., B-30, Chicago, Ills.

PLEASE TRY
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
REGULATE THE LIVER
10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists. 308.

Trial Package Free.
If any reader suffering from rheumatism will write to me, I will gladly send free a trial package of a simple and harmless remedy which has cured thousands of so-called hopeless cases, even some of over 40 years' standing. Address JOHN A. SMITH, Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

BABY CARRIAGES Shipped C. O. D.
Anywhere to anyone at Wholesale Prices without asking one cent in advance. We pay freight. Buy from factory. Save dealers' profits. Large illustrated catalogue free. Address CASH BUYERS' UNION, 164 West Van Buren Street, B- 30, Chicago, Ill.
$18.00 Carriages for $9.00
$12.00 " " $6.00
$5.00 " " $2.50

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,
KIDD CHEMICAL CO.,
2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

SLEEP-LESS nights no more. Send 10c. for sample and valuable information. ZAPOTA REMEDY CO., Box 263, Milwaukee, Wis.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Our Library Table.

Frances E. Willard's Life.

Addition to Biographical Literature.

[From the Chicago Times-Herald.]

The book which lies before us, THE BEAUTIFUL LIFE OF FRANCES E. WILLARD, is a distinct addition to biographical literature. It is issued in behalf of the W. C. T. U., and this cause is to profit by its proceeds. Miss Gordon and her collaborators have prepared a volume which is not only a presentation of the individual character and life of Frances E. Willard, but it is a document of permanent human value, and this perhaps just as much as it is a presentation of one individual, without fear, and with much favor.

SPLENDID ARRAY OF CONTRIBUTORS.

The list of those who bring their offerings to the book is conspicuous for worth and literary ability. Few volumes have Dean Farrar, Archbishop Ireland, Lady Henry Somerset, Lyman Abbott, Dr. N. D. Hillis, President Henry Wade Rogers, Booker T. Washington, Dr. Bradley, Dr. Arthur Edwards, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps as contributors to their excellence; they are all here. Miss Anna Gordon, Miss Willard's secretary, who was so much one with her that they were almost one woman in heart, thought and labor, and who, in a sense, is the book, has called to her help all the great leader's brilliant, efficient, faithful coworkers in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and quick has been the response.

The whole world knew of this one woman's work, and it is not astonishing therefore that the whole world should bring its spontaneous tribute, giving of its best, from the dean of Canterbury to the old colored woman on the street, who did not know her name, but had heard she was "a queen."

SUBSTANTIVE AS WELL AS ADJECTIVE.

Yet if this record of tributes were all, the work would be what Miss Willard called "a merely adjective book, not a substantive." There would be no virility in it. The whole world is interested in giving an account to itself of its own interest in this woman. It wants to know what furthered and what hindered her greatness; it wants to know what she was, what she was aiming at and how.

There is a chapter on her eloquence, treating of her preference for the clear Saxon phrase, transparent as air in its meaning, understood by the man at the plow, yet at every inspiration of thought winging its way direct as the flight of a lark into the heights.

Her cause gained always by the fact that an auditor was perfectly certain, in her case, that it was "only a woman" after all speaking. A gentlewoman of her size must always seem to depend upon the forces that neither bear down upon wrong with prodigious material strength nor outdazzle wickedness in its flaming audacity by spasmodic brilliance. When she pleaded for womanhood, the gentleness and quietness of her demeanor, the modesty of accent and sweetness of tone made woman's cause not less womanly than woman herself at her best. One of the boldest of the sons of Bacchus, himself an orator of no mean power, confessed that he believed "she could write a most captivating love letter."

HER STURDY ANCESTRY.

The careful study of her ancestry and the stock from which she sprang is not less eloquent.

Lying upon his deathbed the father counted himself an unfulfilled prophecy, and yet died the child of tranquillity and hope. For to him was given that courage of the future and that faith that enabled him to enter into his children's life career. Long after the devoted husband had passed away Madam Willard in hours of retrospection would say, "In Frances, the father being dead, still speaketh."

And of the mother it is wisely written: "All those who knew Madam Willard well will count her influence and memory as one of the richest treasures that God hath lent them. For she was a woman of extraordinary gifts and graces, of reason clear and sane, of wonderful depth of affection, with that courage that bade her daughter 'enter every open door,' with a tranquillity of spirit that was most charming, and an unchanging belief that God was round about her daughter for guidance and protection as the mountains were round about Jerusalem for bounty and beauty. Born of such parents, blessed with such gifts of nature and nurture, God trained Frances Willard for her life task and made her ready to help the pilgrim hosts with their sorrows, sufferings and sins."

MISS WILLARD'S EARLY LIFE.

The chapter on her childhood is full of practical hints, inspiring suggestions useful to mothers everywhere; and the delicate appreciation of her studious, energetic girlhood is full of amusing stories.

Another chapter is given to a fine study, evidently written by an expert in that field, of her educational ideals, methods and achievements, which no up-to-date teacher can afford to miss. Her travels are swiftly represented in a manner which will carry along boys and girls to the several chapters of marvelous chronicle concerning her characteristics and her history as an organizer and leader of the W. C. T. U. Miss Willard's work with Lady Henry Somerset is duly set forth, and the heroic woman's response, with her whole army of women, to Armenia's cry, strikes an epic note. The reader goes with her to the haunts and homes on earth which were connected with her life, and at last sees her "nearing her spiritual home."

All of these are entertaining, all have value, all go to answer the world's questions concerning this remarkable woman.

WHEREIN SHE WAS TRULY GREAT.

And when all is said and done, and the world takes account—behold, she came out of an ordinary home. Her growth was fostered most by the common conditions, and she was great, not because she stood upon the platform, but because she brought to it, and kept unspoiled in it, childlikeness of nature, obedience, levelheaded sense, ardent industry, outgoing devotion and the rejection of self-seeking, even in the good of her life. These are movements toward which the simplest home can begin in a girl's soul, and for which, in the fullness of its currents, the woman can find place, scope and reward in the poorest hut. Otherwise, there would be no hope for the whole rank and file of that very temperance movement whose leader she was.

But how, in the life of Frances E. Willard, one thing grew out of another, what preparation she had and how she used it, and how the woman herself showed through all her circumstances—this makes this story more than interesting—it is inspiring.—*Monarch Book Co.*

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions secured by Miss Willard or offered by those who are especially interested in the effort being put forward by our National president to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow's address is Portland, Me. She is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, and the one who was his home-maker in all his later years, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it is by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and the request of Miss Willard that she has accepted the foregoing trust.

Publisher's Notes.

RESPONSIVE READING FOR APRIL.—"The Press," by Mrs. Minnie B. Horning, National superintendent of that department. Through the medium of questions and answers this reading sets forth, in most practical manner, the duties of press superintendents, state and local; how to approach the editor of a city daily and the editor in a small town; the kind of news to furnish; the needs of newspapers, secular and religious; gives information concerning "patent pages" and the Associated Press, and suggests how to help "elevate the press." It will be a great help, not only to press superintendents but to white-ribbon workers generally, and we predict a large demand for it.

BIBLE READING FOR APRIL.—"Rooted and Grounded," by Lilian F. Lewis. Based on Ephesians 3:7-21; pointing out the "secret of power," and emphasizing "boldness" and "access with confidence" in seeking guidance. To "know the love of Christ" is to take root downward; to be "filled with the fullness of God" is to bear fruit upward. The application of the lesson for white-ribboners is "If ye had faith ye might say to that Upas tree, the liquor traffic, Be thou plucked up by the roots, and it should obey you."

Official Picture of Miss Willard.

The National officers of the W. C. T. U. have arranged with a first-class engraver to produce a large etching of Miss Willard, which will be suitable for framing and will be the only official picture authorized by them. The W. T. P. A. will have it on sale within two months. Price $2.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASSN.,
The Temple.

Take Notice

that the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association is the only house that will *publish* the official memorial volume of Frances E. Willard. It will be *sold* through the leading subscription book houses throughout the country. If subscription book houses claim they are the only publishers, please send to them the above statement.

PICTURES OF MISS WILLARD

In response to a large demand we have placed in stock the following pictures of...

FRANCES E. WILLARD

Picture on title page of Memorial number, large size . 40c

Large picture on title page . . . 40c

Union Signal, Feb. 24.

Cabinet size of each picture . . 25c

Large aquarelle tint, . . . 35c

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

THE TEMPLE...CHICAGO

Last pictures taken of our dear Leader,

FRANCES E. WILLARD

and her loving companion and co-worker,

MISS ANNA A. GORDON

are now on sale for the benefit of the

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL.

These pictures are cabinet size, and were taken in January, 1898, just before they left for New York.

Single pictures, each, -	$ .50
3, to one address, - -	1.00
12, or more, to one address, per dozen, - -	3.00

A beautiful picture of "REST COTTAGE," and one of Miss Willard in the home of Lady Henry Somerset, taken about two years ago, can also be secured at the above rates. Send in large orders accompanied by cash, and thus help a worthy institution to which our loved Chieftain gave, and for which she labored and prayed.

Orders filled by the
W. T. P. A., The Temple,
or by
MRS. C. E. BIGELOW, Treas.,
539 W. Adams St., Chicago.

MEMORIAL NUMBER

...OF...

The Union Signal.

PRICES.

Single Copy,	$ .10
100 Copies,	7.50
50 "	4.00
25 "	2.25

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
The Temple, CHICAGO.

Signal Notes.

Female apothecaries are legalized in Russia, but only one can be employed in one drug store.

A silk factory in which only women are employed, has been opened in a suburb of London.

Russia is making extensive arrangements for people of Siberia to put millions of acres under cultivation and to build great factories along the line of the new railroad.

The Russian government has ordered that all sardine boxes be opened by the custom officers, because Nihilistic tracts were sent into the country packed in fish tins.

A well-known aeronaut has noticed that the voice of a woman is audible in a balloon at the height of about two miles, while that of a man has never reached higher than a mile.

The late H. L. Pierce, of Milton, Mass., left one hundred dollars to each and every one of the employés of the business firm of which he was a member. There were 125 of the beneficiaries.

The campaign against college drinking has struck Scotland. A proposal by Principal (President) Mackay to permit the sale of liquors in the Dundee University club rooms was voted down.

The peasantry of Spain have learned to make roosters hatch eggs and look after the chickens, while the hens, being at liberty, can and do lay more eggs than they would if hampered by maternal duties.

Major Lugard, the African explorer, declares that the liquor traffic in Africa is an unmitigated curse, and calls upon the governments of England, Germany and France to come to some agreement which will in time effectually prohibit the importation of liquors.

Thomas A. Edison declares women have more quickness and insight about machinery than men have, and he prefers to employ them in carrying out the details of his electrical inventions. He is credited with saying, "Women have more sense about machinery in a minute than men have in a lifetime," and he shows his faith in them by keeping 200 women on his pay roll

The Earl and Countess of Carlisle have cleared out all the liquor shops from their extensive estate. The advantage to the people, says the *Alliance News*, is very great. In one of the villages, before the public house was closed, a direct veto of the inhabitants was taken, and, by four to one, they decided that intoxicating drink should not be sold in their midst. The public house was forthwith transformed into a useful place of business. "Peace and prosperity now prevail in Hallbankgate."—*The Scottish Reformer.*

Recent experiments to demonstrate the effect of alcohol on animals, in which spirits were given regularly to one pair of dogs and withheld from another, "show," says *Science*, "that of the progeny of the alcoholic pair, twenty pups, born in three litters, eight were malformed and six born dead. The normal pair produced sixteen whelps in three litters, and not one of these was born dead, and only one was malformed. During an epidemic of distemper one of the alcoholized dogs died, and all save one were seriously affected; none of the other dogs exhibited any serious symptoms of disease."

IVORY SOAP

IT FLOATS

The vegetable oils used in its manufacture make it the best for the hair and scalp.

The Procter & Gamble Co., Cin'ti.

"CLEANLINESS IS NAE PRIDE, DIRT'S NAE HONESTY." COMMON SENSE DICTATES THE USE OF

SAPOLIO

Quality Rather Than Quantity.

President Eliot of Harvard University, says:
"The International is a wonderfully compact storehouse of accurate information."

The International is Scientific and Practical.

Words are easily found. Pronunciation is easily ascertained. Meanings are easily learned. The growth of words is easily traced, and excellence of quality rather than superfluity of quantity characterizes its every department.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

It is the School-Teacher of the Republic.

The International and its abridgments are in general use in the colleges and public and private schools. Should you not give the students access to the same Dictionary in the home that they use in the schoolroom?

Specimen pages and testimonials from eminent persons and publications sent on application.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass.

Important Announcement.



IT IS ALREADY KNOWN TO THE WHITE RIBBON CONSTITUENCY THAT AN AUTHENTIC

Memorial Volume...

OF THE LIFE OF OUR BELOVED PRESIDENT....

Frances E. Willard

IS TO BE WRITTEN BY HER PRIVATE SECRETARY

...Miss Anna Gordon...

Miss Gordon will be assisted in this work by the ablest talent in ENGLAND and AMERICA, eminent men and women who desire to pay tribute to the greatest and grandest woman of the age. This volume, entitled,

"The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard"

will be brought out by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, and will be offered for sale only through leading Subscription Book Houses of America.

It is well known that a large number of Subscription Book Houses are selling the official Life of Miss Willard, and in order to give all an equal opportunity it was agreed that a uniform discount of 40 per ct. should be given. Especial inducements should not be offered and territory should not be restricted. We repeat these terms in order that White Ribboners who desire to become agents may read with care all circulars, and may avoid entering into arrangements with firms offering extra discounts.

OFFICIAL PUBLISHING HOUSE OF THE W.C.T.U.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association

The Temple...Chicgao

LIFE SIZE PICTURE
...OF...
Miss Willard

Painted on porcelain and pronounced

A MASTERPIECE

by her friends. The fac simile of this painting will be executed by one of the very best companies in Chicago, and it will be difficult to distinguish it from the original. We did hope to be able to sell the picture for fifty cents, but the process of getting it up has been so costly we will have to charge $1.00 for it. We want agents to sell it in every town in the United States. We will pay a liberal per cent either to individuals or Unions who desire to act as agents.

The picture will soon be ready for delivery.

Send $1.00 AT ONCE for canvassing outfit.

Apply to

Mrs. MATILDA B. CARSE,

Room 1118 The Temple, Chicago

Why isn't the false bang on a lady's forehead a deadlock?

Why does the college year have its commencement at the end?

Why is the average doctor seldom inclined to leave well enough alone?

For Allaying Hoarseness and Irritation of the Throat. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are wonderfully effective. Avoid imitations.

Why is the editor who enjoys good health always in a critical condition?

Why do they say streams run dry when everybody knows they run wet when they do run?

An Aberdeen landlord raised the rent of one of his houses because the walls bulged out, and therefore made the house larger.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

He—"You women are forever talking about the saloons and the evils of drink; do you think it does any good?" "Certainly; the more they are men-shunned the better."

Money to Burn—Kickham—Fifteen dollars for an Easter bonnet! You must think I have money to burn, my dear! Mrs. Kickham. Well, haven't you? Another box of cigars came to-day.

All elevated trains on the Loop now stop at Nickel Plate Depot, Van Buren Street Station. Call up City Ticket Office, Telephone Main 3389, for lowest rates to all points East.

"You don't find me taking up with any of these isms," said the large man, who was rather red in tone. "Except," ventured the slender man with indications of a soured disposition, "perhaps alcoholism."

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 139 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

A Young Lady (hesitating for a word in describing a rejected suitor.) "He is not a tyrant, not exactly domineering, but—" "Dogmatic," suggested her friend. "No, he has not dignity enough for that. I think pupmatic would convey my meaning admirably."

DYSPEPSIA And Constipation Positively CURED.

Send for free sample and literature.

A. S. MILLER & CO., - Box 231, Milwaukee, Wis.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 16. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, April 21, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
A Victory in South Dakota—Colored Voter's Appeal to Congress—Temperance—Educational—About Women—At Home—Abroad 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Thy Will be Done. By M. A. C. Calef 3
Poem, William McKinley. By Emily Tolman 3
Food at the Door. By Sarah K. Bolton 3
In Princeton. By Rev. Alford Kelley 3
Juvenile Crimes and Curfew Chimes. By Wilbur F. Crafts, Ph. D 4
Intensive Cultivation. By Rev. W. Howatt Gardner . . 4
Willard Hall Echoes 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
Another Battle in the Text-Book War 5
A. W. C. T. U. in Jerusalem 5
From New South Wales 6
LOCAL UNION: 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, "Where's Mother?" 7
Pussy Willow Day. By Alice C. Hale 7
A Clever Pig 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
"Unto This Last" 8
An Opportunity for the Rank and File to be Heard . . 9
Incineration 9
Two Round-the-World Missionaries 9
THE WATCH TOWER 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Chicago Y. P. C. T. U 10
A Letter From Spain 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
New South Wales 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Nebraska—Indian Territory—Florida—North Dakota—Massachusetts—Virginia—Western Washington . . . 10-13
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Flower Mission—Medal Contest Work 14

Notes and Comments.

ON Sunday Miss Anna Gordon was summoned by wire to the bedside of her mother, in Castile, N. Y. Miss Elizabeth Gordon left on the Thursday previous, in response to a message announcing the illness of the beloved one, which, however, at that time was not considered serious. Thousands of loving hearts will be lifted to the Heavenly Father with earnest entreaty that the dear mother be spared to the daughters already so sorely bereft.

LATER.—Just as we go to press word is received that Mrs. Gordon is slightly better.

KNOWING how eagerly our women look for and with what acute sympathy they read every detail pertaining to the going away of their beloved leader, and that the carrying out of her own oft-repeated instructions regarding the "outgrown shell," is the subject oftenest these days in their hearts and upon their lips, we give space on this page to the letter from Miss Gordon, in which she admits the dear home circle of white-ribboners to the inmost sanctuary of her heart.

THE saloons of Chicago very generally complied with the law by closing their front doors on election day, consequently few arrests were made. It was no secret, however (at least, to newspaper reporters, whatever it may have been to the police), that side and rear doors were kept open for the accommodation of "regular patrons"! Just why some men should deliberately break a law which they themselves have made and why the authorities should wink at such law-breaking, are questions to be grappled with only by the "legal male mind."

THE Reform Bureau, calling to its aid the National W. C. T. U., the Anti-Saloon League and the National Temperance Society, has secured in the Senate the withdrawal of high license for Alaska by bringing Senators Gallinger, Frye and Hoar to the support of Senator Hansbrough. Senator Teller has also declared himself for prohibition. The decisive blow was Senator Hansbrough's point of order that revenue bills must originate in the House where the high license amendment is likely to be inserted, unless prevented by a hearing (which will be asked), supplemented by petitions and letters. Congressmen should be urged to speak at once to members of the House committee on territories. The "petition pattern" and instructions concerning signing will be found on page 16 of this issue.

PERHAPS no funeral was ever so marked by the absence of the trappings of woe as was that of our dear Miss Willard. It has been an object lesson and an education, not only to white-ribboners, but to the general public. In spite of the heavy burdens so suddenly rolled upon Mrs. Stevens and Miss Gordon and their infinite pains in discharging them, their first thought continued to be devoted to the things pertaining to St. Frances till there was nothing more that human hands or human love could do. Upon Mrs. Stevens fell the carrying out of details. The arching of the lovely palms over the casket at Graceland, the bower of bloom into which the chapel was converted, the entwining of the white bier with smilax, the stately palms of victory guarding the iron doors of the receptacle, and a thousand other particulars were not too small for her loving care and tender pains. Even her words have been carefully chosen during these sorrowful weeks that they might not jar harshly upon the one heart which above all others was pressed almost beyond the point of human endurance. Such thoughtful love is rare; such manifestations of it is rarer still.

The White Path.

MY DEAR WHITE-RIBBON SISTERS:—Many letters have come to me since Easter Sunday—letters sacred and significant, reaching my inmost spirit with the beauty and the bounty of their tenderness and affection.

Some of your hearts in their throb of human sympathy have almost thought the request Miss Willard made would have been left unsaid "had she only known." Ah, dear hearts, she knew more than most of us and for the message I rejoice to bring you now, I know her heart is glad.

The subject of "The White Path" had often been referred to by us both. When Miss Willard learned of the first building in this country containing a receiving room for incineration, she went to see it. This was many years ago, but even then she instinctively turned toward that method of disposition of the sacred caskets of our holy dead, and I believe wanted me to see it with her, hoping that from my more conservative mind its terrors might be dispelled. Here we first talked of the subject, and made the mutual promise, often renewed, that this method should be pursued for each by the one who should outlive the other, I freely admitting my conviction that it was a right thing to do for "humanity's sweet sake," but adding, "while I desire it for myself I can promise to carry out *your* wish only because I firmly believe that I shall not outlive you."

When the test came it was truly a "fiery trial," and for two months in my anguish I postponed the dread day. I shared the well nigh universal opinion that in carrying her "earthly garment" to Graceland chapel I would annihilate by my own hand all that remained of that most precious earthly treasure. Religion and philosophy, I said, will come to the rescue of heart and mind if *nature*, the inevitable, is allowed to do her work for this beloved one, but if I submit her form to the white heat of incineration how unbearably pitiful will be the result. It was the torture of the inquisition—nay, it was Gethsemane—but if every human being on this round earth had disapproved I still should have been true to this heroic friend's holy wish.

The incinerating room at Graceland is of purest white. On April 9, through dear Mrs. Steven's loving thought, it was a bower of drooping palms, and with my hand upon the silver gray casket, with its encircling white ribbon and its crown of Easter lilies, I walked to the open door through which it was gently passed on into the chamber of white light. Verily no flame kindled upon it, and after an instant's vision of it in this its last resting place, the separating slide was lowered—the doors were softly closed.

What was my experience when that noon hour had come and gone? *Peace so ineffable that its description is beyond my power of speech.* A fresh and infinite loneliness? Oh yes, yet an unutterable content, a heavenly ecstasy in the thought that the garment of such a white soul had forever escaped the touch of earthly corruption. I had lost the body terrestrial, but my tear-washed eyes at last beheld the body celestial, and I blessed God for the vision.

I pray that white-ribboners may not shrink from this most beautiful pure white path to the grave. I pray that none of us may hereafter hesitate to "follow that way" with those whom we love the best. The sacred white ashes are a fitting symbol to lay tenderly away in mother earth; the process of incineration is only the speedy action of the same elements that with agonizing slowness do their work in the heart-breaking grave. Let no one say she cannot make this request on account of pain she may give her family or friends, for I can testify that it will be revealed to those dear ones as it has been to me that its amenities amount almost to a benediction.

I long to comfort those who grieve; to bid them lift their eyes and behold the glorified body of our loved leader who now wears the "light as a garment," to believe that she is near us as a ministering spirit while we try to lift humanity toward the light and the love of God.

Yours, for the work she still leads and loves,

Anna A. Gordon

Current Events.

A Victory in South Dakota.

How the Students of One College "Registered an Opinion."

[Special Correspondence.]

Brookings, S. D., April 18, 1898.

As the readers of The Union Signal are aware South Dakota was for seven years a prohibition state, but in 1896 the people voted again on constitutional prohibition, and our state which had done so nobly took a backward step. After the state had declared against constitutional prohibition by a meager majority, our legislature enacted a statute providing for local option by towns. The question of a license in a town can be brought to a vote by a petition signed by twenty-five residents.

Last February a number of persons who had been selling liquor clandestinely, by what are known in our state as the "blind pig," "boot-leg" and drug store systems were prosecuted. This aroused the friends of the liquor business who declared that they would secure a license and open up the regular saloon and show the temperance cranks that they could not run the town. They had no difficulty in securing the necessary twenty-five names to the petition. For awhile the saloon men were very arrogant and boastful. The temperance men said very little, but were just as determined as the saloon men.

March 20, Mrs. Lenora Barry Lake, the first vice-president of the Catholic Total Abstinence Society, delivered one of her characteristic and eloquent addresses, which made the temperance men still more determined that the legalized saloon should never exist in our town. The pastors of the various churches preached to and urged their congregations to stand by the right. The students of the State Agricultural College passed stirring resolutions, denouncing the saloon as something that no one had a right to tolerate. The local W. C. T. U. was not idle, and we trust helped some.

The saloon men thought it was fortunate for them that election day came during the college vacation, but forty of the students remained in town and under the leadership of Clay Lawrence they did work of which any college may be proud.

Election day came. The saloon men soon realized that they would have a harder fight to carry this town for rum than they had thought. The temperance men turned out with ten teams to carry voters to the polls, but there was little need of teams as nearly every voter was at the polls when they were opened.

When the votes were counted the whisky forces were routed by a vote of three to one. The temperance people were jubilant. In the evening the college students fired the cannons and paraded the streets with the drum corps, and giving the college yell.

We doubt if there is another college in the United States that can equal the South Dakota Agricultural College for manly students. Out of three hundred and seventy-six students but two could be found in favor of the saloon. We would like to have the record of our students compared with that of any of the eastern colleges.

Colored Voters Appeal to Congress.

A petition signed by prominent colored men of Mississippi, South Carolina and Louisiana has been presented to the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections, requesting the committee to extend its report on a recent Senate resolution particularly to the consideration of the franchise features of the completed constitutions of South Carolina and Mississippi now in force and the changes contemplated as to the suffrage in Louisiana. Attention is called to the fact that the reconstruction constitutions adopted by the states of Mississippi, South Carolina and Louisiana and ratified by Congress could never be altered or changed so as to abridge the right of suffrage to any citizen of the United States who was entitled to such suffrage by the terms of the constitutions.

Notwithstanding this express inhibition of change in the constitutions relative to the right of suffrage, the petition asserts that changes have already been made in the constitutions of Mississippi and South Carolina, and that a similar scheme for the disfranchisement of colored voters is now being considered by the Constitutional Convention of Louisiana. The committee is requested to report a measure favoring the investigation of the provisions proposed by the Louisiana convention and the present constitutions of Mississippi and South Carolina.—*New York Tribune.*

War Talk.

On Saturday the United States Senate, after a few days' debate, passed the resolutions recognizing the provisional republic of Cuba, demanding withdrawal of the Spanish forces and directing the President to use the army and navy to enforce the demand. The vote stood 67 to 21, every senator being present except one, who is critically ill. To-day (Monday) the House will act upon these resolutions.

Conservative members oppose the resolutions upon the following grounds: (1) that the present insurgent government is unstable; (2) that it is objected to by Great Britain; (3) that its recognition would establish a bad precedent; (4) that it is an invasion of the constitutional prerogatives of the President. Failure to reach an agreement will, it is claimed, lead to the reopening of negotiations.

The war department has adopted a plan of campaign, and the raising of an army of 118,000 men for the occupation of Cuba and the defense of our sea-coast has already been agreed upon. A war tariff bill is in readiness and in case of a concurrence by the House in the Senate resolutions, it will immediately be reported by the committee on ways and means.

Educational.

The contributions to the James Russell Lowell memorial fund in Boston now amount to $22,078.

Arthur Crumpler, a colored man of Boston, born a slave, and now seventy-four years old, is going to evening school.

The late Mrs. Julia W. James, of Boston, left nearly all her estate, valued at $542,069, to the Museum of Fine Arts and the Institute of Technology.

President McKinley has consented to deliver the oration at the unveiling of the Key monument in Frederick, Md., and, to insure his attendance, the date of the ceremony has been changed from June 14 to August 9 next.

A fellowship for women has just been created in the American School for Classical Studies at Athens, yielding an annual income of $1,000. It is founded in memory of Miss Agnes Clara Hoppin, by members of her family, and is to bear her name. The donors wish that the fellowship be awarded without competitive examination, and that a preference be given in the candidacy to those who have spent a year in Greece in connection with the school.

C. N. Millard, supervisor of the grammar grades in Buffalo, N. Y., has started a banking system in the eighth grade. The pass-books, check-books, deposit-pads, etc., have been furnished to the 2,500 pupils by the city bank, through its president, Mr. William C. Cornwell. Superintendent Emerson has had printed $50,000 in bills of various denominations up to $50. In the front of the bank-books are printed directions, in simple language, for keeping a bank account. These include full instructions about depositors, the making of checks, the conduct of the business, etc.

Temperance.

Mr. Morris Tekulsky, who as president of the New York Liquor Dealers' Association, has been greatly concerned for the last two or three years over the peril to personal liberty in consequence of the enforcement of laws restricting the sale of liquor to six days in the week, has turned reformer, and appeared before the governor at Albany recently, in favor of the bill prohibiting the sale of liquor in bottles by department stores. The purpose of the bill is declared to be to put a stop to the drinking habit, which is on the increase among the women patrons of the department stores.

Justice Fursman, of the supreme court of New York, has handed down a novel decision on a point in the Raines law. According to the statute all excise cases must be tried forthwith. The grand jury has hitherto taken upon itself to dismiss or hand down cases to the district attorney, and it has been believed that the district attorney must then proceed with the trial. Justice Fursman decides, however, that the district attorney has the right and discretion to try or dismiss excise cases, the latter in case the evidence is not sufficient in his estimation to find a conviction. There are about four thousand excise cases pending in the district attorney's office.

The attitude of the faculty of Princeton College on the liquor question is again brought prominently before the public by the refusal of President Patton and Professors Duffield and Cameron to go as delegates to the Presbyterian General Assembly. The ground of the refusal of President Patton and his two colleagues to serve as delegates is that they expect the faculty of the college will be censured on account of the Princeton Inn trouble. The opinion is expressed that no explanation which they might offer would be accepted by the assembly, as Professor Shields' action in indorsing the application for the liquor license has been denounced formally in scathing terms by Presbyterian bodies in almost every state of the Union. President Patton's present course is held to indicate that, since war is to be declared between the church and the college, the college will begin it.

About Women.

Mrs. C. W. Preston, of Curtis, Neb., has been called to the pastorate of the Congregational church at Eustis, where she has acted as supply during the past six months.

A monument, designed by the Princess Louise, has just been placed over the grave of Mrs. Mary Ann Thurston, who nursed all the children of Queen Victoria from 1845 to 1867.

The officials of Hamilton White College, at Lebanon, Mo., have taken steps to secure a new brick college building, to be erected to the memory of Miss Willard, said building to be named and dedicated the "Frances E. Willard Hall."

Mrs. M. Kate Reed, wife of Col. Nate A. Reed, and associate editor with her husband of *The Banner of Gold*, died on April 15 at her home in Chicago. Mrs. Reed was an ardent temperance worker, an earnest journalist and a notable club woman.

Mrs. Mary C. Ninde, one of the "Rejected Five" from the General M. E. Conference, writes thus characteristically: "Crowned! glorified! Frances Willard had no trouble getting into the 'General Assembly of the Church of the First Born on High.' The first of the 'Rejected Five' to be admitted to the mansions."

One of the most important statements made by Hon. Mr. Fielding, Finance Minister of the Dominion of Canada, in his budget speech last week, was the amount received by the Dominion treasury from taxes on intoxicating liquors. Last year the country got $8,230,833 in this way, or one-fifth of the gross revenue of the Dominion.

Miss Anna Mitchener, of Ohio, is superintendent of the Tuscarawas Electric line, running between Canal Dover and Uhrichsville, a distance of thirteen miles. The line is owned by her father, who has turned over the entire affair to his daughter, confident in the light of past experience that the affairs of the road will be attended to in businesslike fashion.

Arrangements are being vigorously pushed forward in preparation for the National temperance fête, which is to be held at the Crystal Palace in London, England, on Wednesday, July 6. The arrangements are under the joint control of the National United Temperance Council and the National Temperance Choral Union. An agreement has been entered into on behalf of these bodies with the Crystal Palace Company, by which the palace will be at disposal for the fête on the day named, under the best possible conditions for the purpose in view, as the agreement fully secures that the liquor bars throughout the palace will be closed, and no intoxicating liquors whatever will be obtainable on that day.

Contributed.

Thy Will be Done.

BY M. A. C. CALEF.

HOW sweet to know as day by day,
We struggle on and try to say,
"Thy will be done,"
That He who has our pathway laid
Has surely no mistake e'er made!
"Thy will be done."

How much it rests our hearts each day,
'Mid labors hard and cares to say
"Thy will be done";
And with more ease to then go on
With such an Arm to rest upon!
"Thy will be done."

That One who knows our every need
Will surely hear us when we plead
"Thy will be done."
And He our inmost thoughts will read,
Aiding in plans that will succeed.
"Thy will be done."

Tilton, N. H.

William McKinley.

BY EMILY TOLMAN.

HE who 'mid bursting shells and battle's roar,
With lifeblood of her bravest saves the state,
Is crowned with highest honor evermore,
And all men count him great.

Yet he who calm amid a nation's din
Doth bid the dogs of war their clamor cease,
No less a hero is, though he doth win
A victory of peace.

—*The Congregationalist.*

Food At the Door.

BY SARAH K. BOLTON.

"DON'T feed him, because others will be sure to come."

The speaker was a handsome woman, who sat at dinner with her husband in one of the beautiful homes of C. She was dressed in a rich garnet satin, with a bunch of yellow chrysanthemums at her throat, which accorded with the dark garnet leather of the carved furniture.

All had gone well with Mrs. Heatherstone. Her husband, with hair prematurely gray from his hard financial struggles, had become rich, and his wife and only son were spending the money in fine clothes and stylish equipages.

A servant had just come in to say that an old man was at the door who had had nothing to eat all day, and to ask if she should give him a supper.

Mrs. Heatherstone reiterated her old rule, not to feed anybody at the door lest other poor people be told of it and the family be annoyed with tramps. "We never give anything at the door," she was wont to say, and so in process of time poor people generally passed by the Heatherstone mansion, and she was glad of it.

The poor old man of to-night caught a glimpse of the well-filled table as he passed the window, and he felt hurt and bitter at fate. He was not a drinking man, but he had lost his property by reverses, his wife and children were dead, he was unable to do hard labor, and he could rarely find work that was either light or heavy. There was not work enough for all, and more vigorous men obtained what there was.

The old man slept in a shed that night, and dreamed of the elegant home and the handsome lady in the garnet dress.

"I think you might have given him a supper," said Mark Heatherstone, a boy of sixteen, with a kind heart but lacking a strong will, and who had already caused his parents some solicitude.

"When once you begin, there is no end of it," said the mother. "Let him go to the Associated Charities or to some soup-house."

"But he will have a heavy heart to-night, besides being hungry," said the youth.

"I can't take care of all the suffering in the world, so I shut my eyes to it. We must enjoy ourselves, and leave some money for you also."

"I don't mind much about that," said the boy, who knew nothing of the hardships of life, "but I'd do a little good as I went along."

Mother and son did not think alike about many things, and after a time the lad left his home and disappeared from the town.

His parents were, of course, distressed beyond measure. They searched and searched in vain, Mrs. Heatherstone, with all her selfishness and lack of wisdom in rearing her son, was exceedingly fond of him. His absence aged her, and when after some years he did not return, the fine house and elegant clothes lost their attraction. The habit of giving, however, is usually a growth from early life, and closed hands do not unclose easily as we grow older.

Once away from his home Mark Heatherstone was too proud to go back, if indeed he ever wished to do so. He soon spent what money he had brought away with him and then learned the hard lessons of poverty. He looked for work, occasionally found it, but oftener was penniless, and like the old man who had besought alms at his father's house, slept in sheds or in barns. The increasing habit of drink fastened upon him, and exposure undermined his health.

Early a broken down man, he determined to go back to his native town, and perhaps seek again the home he had abandoned. He stole a ride on a freight train and reached the city just as the evening lamps were being lighted. A cold sleet was falling. He was faint from lack of food and excited with the thought of the old times of boyhood and a possible glad reception at his home. He found the house, passed it, and saw his father and mother at supper. He went up the street and then returned, going to the back door and asking for food.

"We never give anything at the door," said the well instructed servant, and shut it in his face. He walked away. The impulse was strong to go back and say that the long lost son had returned. He hesitated, turned his face back toward home, walked up the familiar pathway to the front door, raised his hand to ring the bell, became dizzy and fell heavily on the porch.

Mr. and Mrs. Heatherstone were startled at the sound. "What has happened, husband?" she said, and both hastened to the door. "Oh, Mark, Mark!" exclaimed the mother, as she gazed upon the face or her apparently dead son. He was carried into the best apartment and a physician summoned.

"It is a heart attack and he will rally," said the doctor, "but his living is only a question of time."

When Mark was partially restored to his former self he told of the struggles he had been through, of some kindness and much indifference and hardness, even of being turned away in the rain from his mother's door because he asked for food. "That nearly broke my heart, mother," he said. "Don't let man or dog or cat go away from your door hungry. Who knows but they will die upon somebody's doorstep?"

Mrs. Heatherstone grew tenderer with the coming months, and when Mark passed away she was a changed woman. She had been made unselfish through a great sorrow.

Cleveland, O.

In Princeton.

BY REV. ALFORD KELLEY.

NUMEROUS alumni have written of their experiences in Princeton, all tending to show the pure temperance atmosphere of the community. No article having appeared on the negative side, I feel that it would be well for me to present it, believing that my seven years' residence in Princeton, in university and seminary, enables me to be a capable witness.

I recently resurrected some temperance and prohibition notes, which had lain away among my Princeton bric-à-brac. I cannot tell why I wrote out the experiences of those days back in the eighties and put them in the darkness of my archives, unless the Lord intended that they should only come to the light "for such a time as this." In being thus reminiscent, there will be no need to draw upon either imagination or memory, which faculties may magnify or minify. I will write now what I wrote then, so that your readers may be sure my statements are accurate and at the same time, understand that the action of the trustees, requesting parents to assist in the enforcement of the temperance restrictions, was due to pressure from without, not to principle withinPrinceton, and that President Patton's voluntary New York alumni banquet "corkscrew" speech represents Princeton, rather than his trustee suggested "self-control" address in Marquand Chapel, inasmuch as "Princeton Inn" is the legitimate outcome of the influences that have for years been at work. The wave of prohibition sentiment, that swept over the country about ten years ago, eventually reached conservative, conventional Princeton. Its dimensions, however, were not so large, nor its force so great as in other localities, as though it had met some counteracting influence. And such was the case! An Anti-Liquor League was formed at the time for the purpose of securing the abolition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors in the township, except for medicinal, chemical or sacramental purposes. An executive committee was organized, composed of the pastors in the different churches in the town and one representative from each of the classes in the university and seminary, so that the entire town, of whatever creed or color, was united for the prohibition of the liquor traffic.

The sentiment was strong in town, university and seminary, and we won, but we had antagonism from unexpected quarters, the influence of which has caused the saloon to be fastened on Princeton ever since, and eventuated in the grill room of Princeton Inn. Then, as now, there was opposition from persons of prominence. Professors in the university and seminary opposed the movement. Not all, however. President McCosh, whose resignation seems to have brought so much anti-temperance evil into Princeton, was an ardent advocate of the reform, and through his invitation Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler addressed eight hundred persons in the Second Presbyterian church. Others were equally enthusiastic. Professor Macloskie was a friend of the cause, while Professors Johnston and Willson were officers of the league. One of the university professors, a doctor of divinity, was openly pronounced against the movement. At a contemporaneous meeting of the New Brunswick Presbytery, when a large number of the students were present from the seminary, a motion was made to request the faculties of university and seminary to exert their influence in the suppression of the public sale of liquors, and so remove a great temptation from the students. This professor arose and said: "Did not our Lord make wine? Did not our Lord drink wine? Did not our Lord give wine to others? Would you thus cast reproach upon the name of our Lord?"

Some of the professors went farther and offered intoxicating liquors to students. While in the university, I was offered three kinds of wine successively in the home of one of the professors. I wonder what the parents would think of such social customs! If the students should become faint and unsteady in their gait under such a burden, they were invited to have a consultation with the faculty, who then recommended a short vacation for the benefit of their constitutions. Teach a young man to acquire a taste for intoxicants and then discipline him because he had developed such a fondness! Why not instruct a student to become proficient in the laboratory and then expel him from the institution because of his knowledge and skill?

Possibly there is some consideration to be given to this state of affairs in the university, as the professors there are mainly of the laity, and not necessarily Christians. When, however, we consider the seminary faculty, in which every professor is not only a member of the church but a minister of the gospel, we naturally look for those who wish to avoid the very appearance of evil, and who would, for Christ's sake, sacrifice any necessity of life, much more a luxury, if by so doing they would avoid being a stumbling block or cause of offense to any of their fellow mortals. Unfortunately and unexpectedly such a condition of affairs was far from true of Princeton seminary. The professors of the seminary were canvassed, in the campaign mentioned, as to their position upon the subject of abolition and, while two or three were heartily in sympathy with the reform movement, the majority were either indifferent or directly opposed to it. One member of the faculty claimed that saloons were necessary, as the

young men should not be deprived of "legitimate pleasure," "beer was not intoxicating," and beer drinking was an "innocent amusement." Two of the professors were said to have wine cellars and to serve wine at meals. One defined his position by the *argumentum ad hominen* that drinking was no more worthy of censure than smoking. Two wrongs, in his mind, make one right.

Another professor took an unique method of exhibiting his status upon the question. During the continuance of snow after one of the winter storms, some of the men threw snowballs and broke several panes of window glass, which they paid for, although the instructor seems not to have known of the settlement. This professor posted the following placard upon the seminary bulletin board in Stuart Hall: "You can not with a clear conscience take the glasses away from people until you have paid for those other glasses that you have broken." The notice was both a sarcastic ridiculing of the prohibition sentiment among the entire body of seminary students and a statement of the position of some of the faculty upon the movement. It showed to what straits the opposition was driven. They had no legitimate defense nor logical arguments against the movement—although every word in English could be used an hundred-fold in support of some theory in apologetics, and were driven, Ingersoll-like, to mere derision and buffoonery. That the present complexion of the faculty has not undergone much transformation is evident from the prominence taken by the younger professors at the last meeting of New Brunswick presbytery in support of Dr. Shields and against the resolution calling attention to the General Assembly's deliverance condemning license signing.

Frazer, Pa.

(*Concluded next week.*)

Juvenile Crimes and Curfew Chimes.

BY WILBUR F. CRAFTS, PH. D.

Superintendent of the Reform Bureau, Washington, D. C.

THE parents of more than three hundred towns and cities of the United States, moved by more than three hundred tragedies of juvenile crime, have recently ordained—acting cooperatively through their town and city councils—that their children shall come home at night at the signal of a so-called curfew bell, which usually rings at eight o'clock in winter, at nine in summer.

Those who argue against the revival of the "curfew" as a return to medievalism show ignorance of history or lack of poetry. The ancient curfew applied to old and young alike. The modern curfew has only the poetic resemblance of being an evening bell. As well object to modern uses of the words "chivalry" and "crusade," because the words in medieval times meant war. Those who argue that parents should regulate this matter, forget that government is but the coöperative act of parents, who need to act together in cities and villages. Nowhere can curfew be established except at the request of parents expressed in ballots and petitions. The law no more interferes with parental rights and personal liberty than the kindred laws on compulsory education and child labor now fully established in the most enlightened commonwealths. The school and the curfew bell are equally justified as necessary safeguards of public morals and prospective citizenship. Laws forbidding the sale of liquors and tobacco and corrupt literature to minors have long since illustrated the duty of the state to protect immature youth. Gladstone's great saying, that it is the chief purpose of law to make it as hard as possible to do wrong and as easy as possible to do right, applies permanently to laws for the protection of minors. No intelligent view of personal liberty justifies turning infants loose to play with poisons and razors. The most inspiring watchword of reform is, "Give the boys a chance." They have no chance if left upon the streets at night.

All the doleful prophecies of what the law could or could not do have been answered by ten years of history. The testimony of the cities which have rejected these shallow objections and tried the curfew is uniformly favorable. The law has not destroyed civil liberty, nor promoted communism; it has not proved to be incapable, not even difficult of enforcement, but has been well observed. It has decreased juvenile crime and vice. It has checked the alarming growth of hoodlumism. A chief of police who opposed the ordinance at first repented as he heard the steady patter of little feet, homeward bound, passing his office door, at each ringing of the bell.

The following are specimens of many testimonials from the cities that have given the law fullest trial. When the city of Lincoln, Neb., had been under a curfew law two years, Mayor Graham wrote: "The results of the ordinance in reducing crime were a complete surprise. There has been a decided improvement, socially and morally, of the youth and a pecuniary saving from the falling off in the number of arrests. This seems to be the strictly proper way of reducing crime among youths of the cities of the country."

The chief of police of Omaha, after a similar trial said: "We have had no occasion to make any arrests under its provision since it has been in force. When nine o'clock comes the children make it a point to go home. It is now an easy matter for parents to enforce home rule." Mayor MacVickar, of Des Moines, writes: "We consider the curfew ordinance a very wise law and wonder now how we ever got along without such a regulating ordinance. . . . The signal is respected by all classes." Similar testimonials might be quoted from Yankton, S. Dak., Denver, Kansas City, Leavenworth and many smaller towns.

The only further question is the best form of ordinance. The danger is too many exceptions. Some slight and occasional inconvenience must be borne in the case of any efficient law. No child under sixteen ought to be allowed on the streets after the curfew bell, who is not attended by parent or guardian, unless bearing as a password a newly written and dated statement of parent or guardian that it is on an emergency errand. The best curfew law the writer has seen is the Ontario Act given below. The matter comes fully within local police powers in American towns and cities, though suitable also for state legislalation.

Finally, we suggest that wherever there is a chime of bells, they should be used to ring out as the curfew call:

"Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
Be it ever so homely, there's no place like home."

WORDING OF THE ACT.

Ontario, 1892: 1. Municipal councils in cities, towns and incorporated villages shall have power to pass by-laws for the regulation of the time after which children shall not be in the streets at nightfall without proper guardianship, and the age, or apparent age, of boys and girls respectively, under which they shall be required to be in their homes at the hour appointed, and such municipal council shall in such case cause a bell or bells to be rung at or near the appointed time, as a warning, to be called the "Curfew bell" after which the children so required to be in their homes or off the streets, shall not be found upon the public streets except under proper control or guardianship or for some unavoidable cause.

2. Any child so found after the time appointed shall be liable to be warned by any constable or peace officer to go home, and if after such warning the child shall be found loitering on the streets such child may be taken by such constable to its home.

3. Any parent or guardian may be summoned for permitting his child to habitually break said by-law, after having been warned in writing, and may be fined for the first offense, one dollar, without costs, and for the second offense two dollars, and for a third, or any subsequent offense, five dollars.

For city ordinance substitute for (1) above the following:

1. Be it ordained by the city council of ——— that it shall be unlawful for any child or children under the age of sixteen years to be loitering on the streets or elsewhere out of doors in this city in the night season after the hour of 9 o'clock P. M., unless accompanied by parent or other adult guardian, or bearing a newly-written, signed and dated statement from such parent or guardian that he is on an emergency errand.

Then add (2) and (3) as above.

Washington, D. C.

Intensive Cultivation.

BY REV. W. HOWATT GARDNER.

EVERYWHERE in our common life there are grave responsibilities; on the farm and in the shop; in court chamber and legislative hall; in mart and in temple; but none can equal the responsibilities of the home. He who builds and maintains a well ordered home is laying the foundation for civil and social welfare. They who would become parents enter on a sacred office and in a divine service. In these days men discuss with animation the question of "rights" of property, labor, and of women—all important subjects—but we are yet to discuss enthusiastically the rights of children, and provide an organized movement to champion specifically their cause. The bulk of our laws are for the preservation of the so-called rights of property; labor and women are pleading before the bar of public opinion, but the claims of the children must be urged naturally with whatever is gained in recognition of a larger place for woman in the work of the world.

The great fundamental right of every child, it has been said, is the right to be well born. This can not be controverted. Thought, heart, and conscience should as thoroughly, yea, more thoroughly, enter into this service, as in any activity of mankind. But how far otherwise is the conception of the responsibility of parentage? Expert investigators in criminology, also the vicious and defective classes, are revealing the fact that social health will surely be promoted when such classes shall cease to become parents. It is quite firmly established that incurable diseases, excessive passions and debased appetites, imbecility, and even crime, ruinous to body and soul, are transmitted by heredity to offspring from generation to generation. An investigation of the antecedents of the recent boy murderer of Philadelphia, age fifteen, shows that his disposition is a direct and logical inheritance from the grandfather and father, each in his turn having killed another. It is scientifically demonstrable that "the iniquities of the fathers" are visited "upon the children unto the third and fourth generations." With authority from scientific data the power of the state will yet intervene in the interest of higher physical and social welfare to prevent defective, delinquent and abortive classes from reproducing their kind.

But, meantime, systematic instruction is needed for those who have the sincere purpose to enter in such service with intelligence. In these days universities of every sort are founded, from classic old Harvard to the budding, popular, cosmopolitan university. There is room for one more, or at least a department in each, where courses may be given bearing on the subject of scientific parentage; a preliminary course in hereditary laws and influences and prenatal culture; and for those able to pursue them, studies in embryology and the principles of biology; an advanced course in child culture, with a correlated study of the ethical relations involved in prenatal culture and child culture. It is gratifying that already a beginning has been made in German universities and in this country, as in the University of Indiana, in the study of child nature and care. But this work is as yet kept too closely within the secluded class-room. Already, too, the W. C. T. U. provides some excellent material, as announced in the annual catalogue, as aid in such study, and approaches nearest to a systematic organization for pressing the claims of childhood. To the large number of necessary departments, one more may, let us suppose, be devoted to correspondence study on subjects of such value not only to children individually, but also to the larger social life.

We hear much to-day of intensive gardening and farming. By the older method large tracts of land were required and dependence placed mainly on unaided nature to produce the crops. By the newer method a small tract of land will give successively large yields, and much is obtained because much is put in, but it requires greater intelligence to farm intensively, for thought must aid nature. Some children, like Topsy, "just growed," or "have come up." They are natural products never cultivated by parental thought, heart and conscience. The home is a garden of choice plants. The Psalmist likens then to "olive plants round about" one's table. What plant will repay more for

cultivation than a well-born child? But such a plant must be reared intensively. The wise man spoke more wisely than we usually credit him with, when he said, "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." In quoting we most frequently emphasize "go," when the word of emphatic importance is "he," "in the way *he* should go." Not in the way one may arbitrarily mark out for the child, but in the way indicated by his natural aptitudes, inclinations, tastes and aspirations. The way of one will differ from the way of another. These aptitudes often manifest themselves early in the talks and plays of the child. In "The Story of My Life," Mrs. Mary A. Livermore relates that one of her most attractive plays was to preach to her playmates, or, if compelled to play alone, to arrange in the woodshed the sticks of wood in rows along the logs, and to preach to these quietly attentive auditors. All the world knows what a preacher of truth and righteousness she became in after life, though some of her hearers even to this date have continued as her woodshed auditors. To observe, to encourage and to guide the aptitudes, noblest thought and aspirations of a child, require wisdom, tact, patience and love, but it is a service which brings the richest reward.

Livingston, N. J.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

Gen. William Booth, of the Salvation Army, came to the noon meeting on Wednesday, March 30. He recounted some of the experiences in the work of the army, from its early beginnings, as well as some of recent date. He referred to the grand cause and work of the white-ribbon army, and paid beautiful tribute to our beloved Miss Willard.

. . . . . .

Dr. J. Q. A. Henry, of La Salle Avenue Baptist church, has been with us for two weeks. God has used him mightily to the saving of souls. We shall rejoice some day in witnessing the harvest from the seed-sowing of these days in Willard Hall.

. . . . . .

Scarcely a day passes but letters come bringing knowledge of heavy burdens resting upon the hearts of some of God's dear children. Our hearts respond quickly; faith lifts us to where we know He hears, and all is peace within.

. . . . . .

Evangelist David comes this week for another series of meetings. All are glad to welcome this Christian Hindoo and to learn of him of the life more abundant.

Abbie Frances B. Church,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

Another Battle in the Text-Book War.

Dear Union Signal:—No great campaigns for new or stronger temperance education laws have called the National superintendent into the legislative field in person this past winter, but there has never been a season calling for more intense activity for the defense of total abstinence truth for the children and youth of our country than this has been.

We will not attempt to decide whether the triumphs of our movement over quasi critics and foes, or some other cause, has led to the past months being an era of efforts at temperance text-book making; but such an era we are passing through for the first time in almost seventeen years. The determination of some of the would-be authors in favor of an evasive and uncertain teaching has reminded us of the same spirit always met in legislative battles which has fought with desperation against measures, insuring that every child in the state shall be taught the dangers that lurk in beer, wine and cider drinking!

Never has there been a time when the interests of total abstinence teaching have needed more constant and more skillful watching than now. Fasten the drink habit upon a boy, and his future money-earning power is thereby mortgaged to the brewer and distiller. That these pecuniarily interested parties will strive in every possible way to avert the loss to their future gains, sure to follow if we educate the boys to shun all alcoholic drinks, is only what we may expect.

We are facing a shrewd and mighty foe before whom we should quail if God were not at the helm guiding our course. The following is a sample of the present phase of the conflict which we will further report as it progresses.

It had been a long, hard day in New York city, of conferences with an author and publishers over a text-book on physiology, which was confessedly written to meet the views of both friends and critics of temperance education in the public schools. The descriptions in this book of wine and beer do not in that connection contain the warning as to the subtle and dangerous character of these beverages which both science and experience warrant, while the book tacitly invites to their use, in a paragraph which says: "These drinks by many are supposed to act as beneficial foods, giving strength to the body and power and joy to the mind."

To the plea for indorsement for such teaching I could only promise the organized opposition of the motherhood of the land as found in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, at the same time stating that nothing that might be said or not said in this book elsewhere, could mitigate the omissions and commissions in the two instances cited.

As this contest continued for another day, a physician of large hospital and private practice, who knew of the pending question, came to urge my going, with a party of lady physicians, to a hospital where I would see the ultimate physical ruin following a course of wrong, begun frequently in the thoughtless use of wine by young girls ignorant of its fatal power to deaden the finer sensibilities, and therefore to become the turning point in a career which otherwise might have been one of virtue.

"I do not believe," was urged, "that you half realize as the physician does, the necessity of your work and of your standing firmly for total abstinence teaching for girls as well as boys in our public schools."

I replied, "While intemperance has not entered my immediate family, my study of the miseries and degradation it entails upon the individual and of its menace to the nation, has been so great that it has guided, girded and goaded the efforts that have carried the temperance education movement to its present state of progress. A deeper realization would unfit me for the burden of work for this cause that is constantly mine."

Nothing could induce me to indorse a book that minimizes in the least the full warning that the truth warrants and our times demand for the children and youth of our land against these drinks which Gladstone said, "have slain more than war, famine and pestilence combined." If we would save our children from these combined evils we must watch to see that the books put into their hands in the schools teach no emasculated gospel of temperance.

Has the book here referred to been revised? Not yet, the battle is still being waged.

Mary H. Hunt.

23 Trull St., Boston, Mass.

A W. C. T. U. in Jerusalem.

Dear Union Signal:—I am so far on my return trip and must now wait the arrival of the Orient steamer, Oroya. In another week my year will be up and I am a long way from home, but I could not have hastened without leaving some things undone which were down in the itinerary, and which clearly seemed given me to do. I have thoroughly enjoyed my Palestine visit, and what is more to the point, have left a real earnest company of white-ribboners in Jerusalem. The way this came about seems as divinely ordered as the meeting of Philip and the eunuch on the desert way. I had been up to Mount Calvary, and returning, paused to take in the wondrous scene spread out before me. Below the street at the right was a garden where two ladies were slowly moving along. Had either party been a moment earlier or later we must have missed each other. They looked up and as our eyes met, one said smilingly, "I think you are an American," and as I replied, I noticed one said to the other, "She has on a white ribbon," and in the conversation which followed they asked my name. Over both faces there came such glad looks of recognition. "Oh, Mrs. Barney, *the prisoners' friend*, why I corresponded with you many years ago in regard to prison and rescue work." My friend proved to be Miss Josephine Cowgill, a former worker in New Orleans, and her companion, who had accosted me, Mrs. Ryerson, of Paterson, N. J., both Christian workers in Jerusalem. An invitation to hold meetings followed, and the pleasant drawing-room at the Bethel Mission was put at our disposal by Miss Dunn, superintendent of the Christian Alliance in Palestine. Rev. Mr. Wallace, the American consul, gave not only advice, but the help of his presence and prayers. Thus the interest increased, and without any urgency on my part, it was decided by the friends that the right time had come for a commencement to be made in our work. The Wallaces are leaving soon, and so few are *known* to be *total abstainers*, that I had asked of the Lord six names, if it was His will for me to go on; six who would in a measure be responsible for the work. It was like Him to move twelve to hand me their names. Mrs. Wallace kindly consented to be president during her brief stay, thus giving a social prestige to the movement. Rev. Selah Merrill, a former consul, will resume the consulship in about two months, and we are hoping that Mrs. Merrill, who is well known and loved, may be induced to take the office. Miss Lovell (English), founder of Mission Home for blind girls, is vice-president. Mrs. Day (also English), who is connected with her husband's mission school, recording secretary; Mrs. M. Ryerson, of the mission for lepers, corresponding secretary; and Miss Brown, of the Bethel Mission, treasurer. Thus the officers are divided between the American and English ladies, and we have some Syrian members—as ten more names came in at our next meeting. This surely was starting off right, and it was with a very thankful heart that I decorated the dear women with the white ribbon, and declared the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Jerusalem formally organized on the 18th of February.

I had written thus far when a friend came to my room, bringing a London paper of February 19, giving the telegraphic announcement concerning Frances Willard.

The birthday of our Jerusalem union must have been the date of our leader's promotion. While I was telling of her wishes and the great interest she would take in the work and workers, she must have been entering the eternal city, and while we knelt in the closing prayer, especially remembering our Chieftain, she must have been gathered to her dear ones and with them have taken up the victor's song.

There seems a solemn and wonderful significance in this coincidence and in the thought that she would receive our message from the angels. Surely our dear Jerusalem workers will hold the sacred trust, faithfully carrying on the work which would have appealed so strongly to her sympathy and which will always seem peculiarly her last earthly trophy.

I can not finish my story; my heart claims these hours for silence and quiet waiting upon God. I stand again beside her in that parting hour, feel again her kiss or handclasp, hear the tones of her voice as she sent me forth and asked God's blessing upon my "round-the-world mission." The last letter I received could not have been more full of sisterly comfort and sympathy if she had known it to be her parting message, and next to being a servant of Christ, I am proud to have thus been, what she graciously called, her representative this year.

My heart is almost broken with grief, and yet I am conscious of divine comfort in the thought of her exaltation. Here in this strange land I bow in prayer for our great membership, our world-wide company, that we may come up to her hope for us, that we may be absolutely true to our high commission. She has always beckoned us "*up higher*," and now in a still holier sense,

"Allures to brighter worlds, and leads the way."

Yours, dear comrades, in solemn grief, but holy hope, (Mrs.) J. K. Barney.

Port Said, March 3, 1898.

From New South Wales.

Dear Union Signal:—You American white-ribboners are constantly affording your Australian sisters delightful surprises, and this year is proving no exception to the rule. I esteem it a great honor to be added to your list of contributors, and shall feel great pleasure in supplying occasional items of news concerning our work, etc., which I think would be of general interest to your readers, but which our colonial reporter might omit.

I am very thankful to be able to tell you that white-ribbon sentiment is spreading and deepening in this colony, and we are not asked as frequently as formerly, what our little white bow means, and wherever we are entertained, wine, as a rule, is now banished from the menu.

Two charming girls, members of our local Y union, have just returned from doing crusade work all the world round. Their family went on a visit to England just before the Queen's Jubilee, and during those stirring scenes our two girlies were often asked the meaning of the little white bow which they faithfully wore. When inspecting the Tower of London they were questioned by their guide, and they spoke so earnestly about the W. C. T. U. that the good man said his two daughters should join their union, and was quite surprised and disappointed when he heard that it met monthly in a suburb of Sydney, the capital of Australasia.

After visiting the sights of London and other parts of the United Kingdom they spent some months with their Italian father's relatives in France, Switzerland and Italy, many of whom were greatly astonished at their persistent refusal to partake of the light wines of the country, even upon festive occasions. They bring back with them many pleasant memories and a delightful memento of their visit in a photo of themselves taken in a gondola at Venice, with their white bows beautifully conspicuous; and I feel perfectly certain they have also left behind them many pleasant memories and warm friends, and that the white bows with their meaning will not be easily forgotten.

Would that all our members were equally faithful to their vow "to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic in all intoxicating liquors," and that all our girls would remember that the more gifted and attractive they are, the greater is their influence for good or evil, over all with whom they come in contact.

We are still feeling the refreshing and the impetus to our work which were given by the mission of our dear Sister Barney, and last week we were greatly aroused and encouraged by the visit of another notable American, a very different woman from "sweet Susan Barney," but one who is doing noble work on our white-ribbon lines in the face of many and great difficulties. I refer to Mrs. Dr. Mansell, who took her degrees of M. A. and M. D. as Naimie Montelle, New York city, and who has been working as a medical missionary in India nearly twenty-five years. She came here on account of her health, and only remained until the return steamer, but she visited several of our unions during the nine days of her stay, and gave some most interesting addresses, doing my heart much good, by declaring over and over again that alcohol was not necessary in medicine, and naming several good substitutes. She came here a stranger to us all, but I remembered having read in The Union Signal the account of her work recorded at the first World's Convention at Boston in 1891, and hastened to pay her the attention which I consider is due to every white-ribboner from a World's superintendent. I am glad to say she left us greatly benefited by the change, full of love for our beautiful city, and declaring that her life henceforth will be the richer and happier for her short stay among us. Looking out for the next arrival, and hoping ere long to be able to offer a glad welcome to our beloved Hon. National president, known throughout Australasia as "brave Jessie Ackermann." I am

Yours in greatest admiration and esteem,

Amelia J. Pemell.

New Town, Sydney, N. S. W., Australia.

Local Union.

Miss Emma Page, of Olympia, Wash., sends this question and answer.

Q.—What does the Local Union most need? Is it greater interest within and without? Is it new members? Is it an enlarged exchequer? Is it successful means of educating the public in the great principles of our many allied reforms?

A.—Oh, ambitious president, cause-loving, therefore, money-seeking treasurer, progressive superintendent, the contest but awaits your faithful leadership to satisfy your need with liberal hand, even beyond your fondest hopes. With a few exceptions, our women have never made a tithe, nay, a hundredth part the use of this practical force they might.

How can we teach the people? How can we win supporters unless ears be opened to hear and hearts to understand? Addresses of great power and wisdom are often given to empty benches, or to an unsympathetic audience; sacrifice that only God can measure, misses its mark.

Not so with the youthful speakers or the matrons or the fathers coming from the homes of the community, trained for days and weeks in the midst of their respective families till their friends have every great principle of the oration by heart, yet are not so tired of it but they are eager to hear the contest. These speakers draw old and young, the friendly, the indifferent, the opposed, even though the skies lower. And no one puts up his barriers against the arguments of these novice persuaders, and searching Truth makes her way to the inner chamber and finds hospitable room.

"We contest for truth." This is a motto worthy to enlist ardent young souls, middle-aged and gray-haired lovers of their kind all round the world, and touch their tongues with burning eloquence such as men have scarce heard since the days when Paul so splendidly stood for Christ and Him crucified. Only a soul kindled with love for a great cause can be truly eloquent. In the destruction of the liquor traffic and the lifting of men and women up to the single standard of strength and purity that in Christ Jesus we have a cause that must fire the zeal of every lover of humanity, a cause to bring out the gift of tongues among the babes and the unlettered as well as among the wisest and most cultured. Wherever there are minds to understand and hearts to feel, there must be a yearning desire to stay the reckless waste of life and love and hope that has been for so long a part of the financial policy of so many cities and states. Such can not keep still. Like the martyred Lovejoy, though they die, they must speak the truth.

Prejudice, indifference and selfishness stand in our way. The children and the mothers and fathers are strong to break down these barriers. Let us enlist them in every city and hamlet and country neighborhood, set them against this opposition with their weapons of truth. They will make their way to victory.

If it is prohibition, anti-narcotics, purity, franchise, mercy or peace you want to advance, organize a contest class for it, drill thoroughly, lift every contestant up to the plane of the National motto, "We contest for truth," so that it shall indeed be to them a contest for the establishment of truth in the minds of their hearers, and the cause will run forward. Do the work as thoroughly as possible with your gifts and resources, then rest on God, doubting nothing. Make the most of every help at hand to complete the attractiveness of your program; music, drills, tableaux, concert exercises with the wee, wee ones, etc., and your entertainment will draw well; rich and poor, for the most part, will find the ten or fifteen cents for admission. Your speakers, too, will measure up to the occasion, the greatness of the theme begets power, and "words fitly spoken are like apples of gold in pictures of silver."

This is education that you may bring to the door of every Christian, every voter, every thinker, and it will prepare the ground for your speakers from abroad as nothing else can.

Sisters, will you not prove the strength of the contest idea this year as never before, and make the now latent forces of the homes about you, active "for God and home and native land?"

There is a difference between coming out of sorrow merely thankful for relief, and coming out of sorrow full of sympathy with and trust in Him who has released us.—*Phillips Brooks.*



Temperance Temple Items

By Matilda B. Carse.

In everything ye are enriched by Him. He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?—1 Cor. 1:5; Rom. 8:32

Only a little over two months left in which to complete raising the $300,000 to pay off the Temple Trust Bonds. July 1 will soon be here. Mr. Field, it will be remembered, extended his offer of $50,000 until July 1, 1898, conditioned on the entire $300,000 being raised by that time. It was to work for the consumation of this much desired end, that our beloved Chieftain went to New York in January. She was just in the midst of making her plans when the dread summons came. In these days of dark bereavement it is well to ponder the words she wrote before she left us. In the memorable letter about the Temple, written three weeks before her departure, she says:

"I do not believe we can overestimate what it would be to have the Temple pass into the hands of the brewers, as they have vowed it should, and that they would make of Willard Hall a beer tunnel. Knowing that faith without works is dead, I have already given the birthday fund, of $3,000, presented me by white-ribbon women, and have publicly put my home in jeopardy for the payment of the bonds. I have consecrated this, my fifty-ninth year, to try to help clear off the $300,000 worth of Temple Bonds, so as to have the record of our white-ribbon women worthy of the successors of those Crusade mothers, whom history will hold in hallowed remembrance."

✠

In view of this her dying message, how every woman in our great organization should be up and at work to help pay off this, our honorable debt on the "House Beautiful," and thus make ourselves "worthy successors of these Crusade mothers" and of such a leader as Frances Willard. A little help just now from each white-ribboner will do the work. The Temple Trustees appeal to white-ribboners asking that each give at least one dollar toward the Temple as a monument to Miss Willard, and also to carry out her last wish to have the Temple Trust Bonds paid off (about $100,000 more will do this). If, as we know, there are white-ribboners who have not this much to give, let them send for some of our collection cards or Temple Wheels and they can, through their use, readily secure the desired amount.

✠

Mrs. Fred De La Maty, Fremont, Neb., writes in behalf of the rank and file, suggesting the following admirable plan, that the National officers ask, through the state president, one dollar per member for the Temple as a monument to Miss Willard, and they transmit to the district, county and local presidents the request, asking that each union appoint a superintendent of "Willard Monument Fund" to collect the above amount. If some are unable to pay, the Temple superintendent is to raise it outside the union. Mrs. De La Maty adds: "The Grant monument subscription dragged along many years through lack of personal appeals and the failure of the people to respond to a general call. It seems this is a work which is a privilege of Miss Willard's devoted followers, and the members of the W. C. T. U. are surely the ones to do it." We heartily recommend the plan as outlined above. The Temple Trustees sent a letter to all the state presidents some time ago, asking that they unite in such a call, but as Mrs. De La Maty truly says, "The manner of carrying the plan out may make all the difference between success and failure."

✠

Dr. Sarah H. Morris, Buffalo, N. Y., is a fine speaker. She will speak Sunday afternoons or evenings within sixty miles of Buffalo for the collections, which she will devote to the Temple.

✠

All money from Wheels, subscription cards, tablets, pledges from unions, etc., should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer Temple Trustees. All orders for supplies for the above should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Room 1118, The Temple, Chicago. Also orders for Miss Willard's picture or application for agencies for its sale should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

Our Children.

"Where's Mother?"

BURSTING in from school or play,
This is what the children say;
Trooping, crowding, big and small,
On the threshold, in the hall—
Joining in the constant cry,
Ever as the days go by,
"Where's mother?"

From the weary bed of pain
This same question comes again;
From the boy with sparkling eyes,
Bearing home his earliest prize;
From the bronzed and bearded son,
Perils past and honors won—
"Where's mother?"

Burdened with a lonely task,
One day we may vainly ask
For the comfort of her face,
For the rest of her embrace;
Let us love her while we may,
Well for us that we can say,
"Where's mother?"

Pussy Willow Day.

BY ALICE C. HALE.

DURING Saturday's walk along the river bank, Miss M.'s class discovered that the willows had put out their gray, furry buds from the brown coverings, and were swaying lazily to and fro on the budding twigs. Ready hands soon gathered a large bunch, for the children knew that Miss M. had been waiting some days for the willow buds to be brought in.

Just a few days before she had said: "Children, we ought to have some pussy-willows by this time." So all were on the lookout for them, and felt sure that the day Miss M. set for the pussy-willows would be of more than usual interest and pleasure.

Every Monday morning Miss M. had a pretty drawing of the willow buds in one corner of the blackboard, and on the opposite board was a bunch of twigs, with veritable little pussy-cat's climbing up the stems, ears, paws, tails, complete as if the furry little buds had turned into kittens in some mysterious way. Such funny little pussies, too! thoughtful, gay, sleepy, mischievous, just ready to spring from their slender perches on some unsuspecting mouse, and yet enough like pussy-willows to be recognized directly by the bright-eyed class of seven-year-olds, assembled in Miss M.'s sunny rooms.

The pussy-willows from the river bank were in a tall, brown jar on the table, and after the opening exercises, each child was given a branch with several soft buds on it, and a nice sheet of paper, and were told to put on the paper a picture of the twig they each had. Each one was busy at once making a drawing of his particular twig and buds.

After the drawings were completed, Miss M. collected them, that she might select some of the best to be colored at a subsequent lesson, for the children were often allowed to color drawings that showed careful and thoughtful work.

Then the children all told of something they could see or knew about the willow twigs they held, and some of the best statements were written on the blackboard for a reading lesson later in the day. One told of the way the buds grew on the stem; another, of the color and hard brown coverings of the buds that protected them all the cold winter. And another discovered that these were like the buds of the horse-chestnut tree they had examined a few days before. By looking closely, the children were able to see the faint, yellow tinge underneath the gray, furry covering, and discovered they were looking at flower buds.

When the children had finished their talk, Miss M. had a story for them, which she said would be reproduced for a reading lesson, and she told them the story of Pussy-willow's Hood, which she had found in Miss Pratt's "Little Flower Talks."

PUSSY-WILLOW'S HOOD.

Pussy-willow had been shut up in her house by the brook all winter, but one morning she opened her door and stepped out and found that spring had come. None of the flowers were up yet; the brook, the birds, the buds and a few green grass blades were all the friends she saw.

"Why, whom have we here?" asked the brook, in surprise. "Mistress Pussy-willow, as I live! Good-morning, Pussy; you are up bright and early; but why do you wear that fur hood? Summer is coming, and every day the sun gets warmer!"

"Oh," said Pussy-willow, "Mother Nature told me to keep it on, lest I get a toothache."

Everybody was glad to see Pussy. They all had something to say to her, but they were all curious to know why she had on that fur hood.

Poor Pussy! She was tempted to take it off, they all said so much about it; but she didn't.

To make matters worse, Mr. Robin whispered some sly things to Pussy's friends, and the next morning, when Pussy came out, the birds, the buds, the grass and the brook began to shout, "Baldhead! baldhead! Pussy-willow has to wear a hood because she has no hair! Pussy-willow is a cheat!"

Pussy felt very bad, but all she said was, "Wait and see."

One morning, not long after this, every one had a surprise.

There was Pussy-willow with no fur hood on her head, but bright, golden curls dancing in the breeze.

"Pussy is not a baldhead; she has long, golden curls!" cried all her friends, and mischief-making Mr. Robin went and hid his head for shame.

When the story was finished, Miss M. had the language class write what they could remember of it, and the number class had pussy-willow problems and pussy-willow twigs to measure and compare.

Then the geography class had a lesson about the river where the willows grow.

"Pussy-willow day is the nicest day we have had this spring," said Mollie, as she bade her teacher good-night.—*The School Journal.*

A Clever Pig.

WHEN Jack entered the sitting-room the other day and found Mary on the floor with her farmyard toys arranged in orderly array before her, he bethought himself of a story he had read. Said he:

"Molly, that fat pig reminds me of a very clever one that got the best of a big dog on shipboard."

"Tell me about it," said Mary.

"Yes, I will. I read it only yesterday. This pig and dog were once passengers on the same ship, and became quite good friends. They used to eat their cold victuals off the same tin platter. They never quarreled or fought, and the only thing that made any trouble between them was the dog's kennel. Mr. Piggy did not understand why the dog should have a warm, sheltered house to creep into out of the cold and wet, while he should have to slip about on the deck in the cold.

"The kennel was not large enough to hold both, and piggy seemed to think that if he could get first possession of it at night, it should belong to him. If the dog found piggy in it, he would growl and show his teeth, but piggy would not come out.

"One wet afternoon the dog concluded to retire early, so he went to his kennel and curled down for a snooze. Piggy had the same mind; but, when he got to the kennel, he found it already occupied. He gave a grunt of dissatisfaction. A bright idea came into his mind. He would play a trick on doggy. Trudging off to the place where their dinner plate was lying, he pushed it to a part of the deck where the dog could see it. Turning his back to the kennel, piggy began to rattle the empty plate, and munch as though he had a good meal before him. That was too much for doggy! Piggy having a feast and he not there to enjoy it? Never! Out he ran to the plate, and he had no sooner got his nose in it than piggy was off like a shot and safe inside the kennel. Wasn't that cute of him?"

"Yes, indeed. Did doggy get him out?"

"No, indeed; he could not make piggy budge. That night he had to sleep on the soft side of a board, while piggy had his house all to himself."
—*Youth's Temperance Banner.*

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—I want to tell you about something I saw the other day, and it made me blush and at the same time feel very sorry.

I was passing by a beer saloon in the city and I noticed over the sign "Lager Beer," kept by a German, that he had the American eagle and the Ameriean flag and the German flag. It looked as if the keeper wished to say, Don't you see that my business and my saloon are protected by the flag of the United States government and the American eagle! That was what made me blush, to think that he had a right to keep a saloon where many men were enticed to spend their money for that which was not bread.

You and I, my dear boys and girls, are going to work and never give up until the saloons shall have to go, and our own dear country's flag no longer be disgraced by protecting a drinking place. Lovingly yours,

AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—This is our second letter to the Cozy Corner. We are eleven and ten years old. We belong to the L. T. L. Our L. T. L. led the Blue Ribbon Club. We have about forty members. We like it very much. Our papa and mamma are Prohibitionists and our mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. We have two saloons in our town and two drug stores. Your loving nieces,

ELEANOR AND DYER LEMON.

Dillsboro, Ind.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl ten years old. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I always read the Cozy Corner. My papa is a Prohibitionist. I have a little brother seven years old. We have no L. T. L. here. I belong to the Junior Endeavor. My mamma is a member of the the W. C. T. U.

Your loving niece,

Kingsville, Mo. MARY EVANS.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I have just been reading Cozy Corner and I thought I would write a letter, too. I belong to the Humane Society and the Junior Endeavor Society. My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. and my papa is a Prohibitionist. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and we always read it. I am nine years of age and I am in the fourth reader, and I am going into the fifth. This is my first letter to the Cozy Corner. EVA R. SMITH.

Mantorville, Minn.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I would like to be one of your nieces. You have a great many nephews and nieces, but I think you will let me be one, too. I am eleven years old and I have no brothers or sisters. Of course, I can say like the rest of the cousins, papa is a prohibition worker, and mamma is a W. C. T. U. woman and worker, and I am a little temperance girl. There is no L. T. L. here. I like to read THE UNION SIGNAL and I enjoy the Cozy Corner best of all, I think. Please may I be your niece?

East Aurora, N. Y. ETHEL BOWEN.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

ENIGMA.

15.

I am composed of 13 letters.
My 4 and 5 is an article.
My 7, 2, 8 and 9 is a relative.
My 6, 2 and 13 is something you do in town.
My 9, 11 and 12 is the largest weight.
My 6, 7, 1 and 3 is a kind of fish.
My 10, 2 and 9 is a dwelling.
My whole is a renowned woman.

West Union, Ill. LENA HAMILL.

Correct answers to No. 11 were sent by Ethel C. Watts, New York city; to No. 13 by Francis Wright, Sterling, Kan.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED APRIL 14.

14. The Evangelist.

UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

Organ of the World's and National Woman's Christian Temperance Union

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—Frances E. Willard.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—Lady Henry Somerset.
MANAGING EDITOR—Mrs. Susanna M. D. Fry.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—Mrs. Clara C. Chapin.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—Mrs. Katharine L. Stevenson, Mrs. Isabella Webb Parks.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
Mrs. Caroline F. Grow, *Business Manager*.
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—Mrs. Clara C. Chapin.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, *Pres.*
Mrs. L. A. Hagans, *Treas.* Mrs. Helen M. Barker, *Sec'y.*
Frances E. Willard, *Evanston, Ill.*
Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
Mrs. Lucie B. Tyng, *Peoria, Ill.*
Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, *Kansas City, Mo.*
Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, *The Temple, Chicago.*
Mrs. Marion H. Dunham, *Burlington, Ia.*
Mrs. Evalyn Graham, *Newark, O.*
Mrs. Eliza H. Gage Cutter, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—Frances E. Willard, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—Mrs. F. E. Beauchamp, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—Mrs. Helen M. Barker, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for The Union Signal or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your Union Signal and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

"Unto This Last."

OUR readers will remember that the last public funeral service for our beloved and now sainted leader was held at Evanston on the 24th of February, at the close of which the precious casket was placed in the vault at Rosehill.

"Ever since that day," wrote Anna Gordon, on the 6th of April, "my selfish, desolate heart has sent into the distance the day when we must transfer the loved casket to 'the low green tent whose curtain never outward swings.' On Saturday last, as I renewed the fragrant 'lily censers' at her feet, she seemed almost to chide me gently and to say, 'Why do you leave me here in the cold and the dark away from my own? The glad Easter comes! Will not that hallowed day of resurrection help you take me *through the promised white path of pure refining fire* to the quiet mound where I can "creep in with mother" and be with "my four"?' My heart stood still for the pain it held while I reverently renewed the covenant made with her many times in life, 'It shall be just as you think right, dearest. I will be true "even unto this last." ' "

Strength was given for the carrying out of the wishes of her who even in dying remembered the to-morrows of the world.

On Saturday morning the 9th of April, a sorrowful little group gathered at Anna Gordon's request in an "upper chamber" for a brief prayer service in which Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson voiced the thought of all: "We bring to Thee who art the Healer our broken hearts. We know that we shall receive comfort from Him who hath Himself trodden a *via dolorosa* sadder than our own, and borne for love's sake even a heavier cross than ours."

An hour later the nearest friends and relatives gathered in the beautiful chapel at Graceland cemetery, three miles from Rosehill. Here the casket rested midst palms and fragrant flowers.

The loving group about it included Anna Gordon, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, Elizabeth Gordon, Mary Powderly, and the following relatives: Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar F. Crandall, Prof. and Mrs. James H. Norton, Miss Rilla Norton and Mr. and Mrs. George Brace.

The brief, impressive service was conducted by Rev. Dr. Milton L. Terry, of the Garrett Biblical Institute, at Evanston. He read from Isaiah: "When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee; when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee," and other appropriate Scripture. Through the tender, comforting prayer ran an undertone of grateful praise that such a soul had dwelt among us and was living still to bless.

The friends followed the casket to the door of the little inner sanctuary below the chapel, whose white walls gleamed through a greenery of palms. "Never before was this room so beautiful," said the tender-hearted official in charge. "Foliage and flowers were placed here to-day to do honor to the greatest woman in the world."

Nowhere about the sacred place, nor in any of the preparations, was there one dread shadow of death or one hint of decay.

The casket was tenderly borne to its final resting place through the pathway of palms, which bent lovingly over it, as Anna Gordon walked for the last time beside the cherished form. "Open the door very gently," said the director to his assistants, as the casket was placed where no flames touched it, but where in the white inner chamber through the long hours of the day and night was wrought upon the precious form within it the change that lifted it beyond the touch of decay.

Who can doubt that through the solemn midnight and on to the Easter dawn the angels watched and waited there, though no eye saw the vision? Surely in more than one heart was heard a voice saying, "She is not here; she is risen."

On Sunday afternoon, amid the Easter sunshine, a hushed and reverent company gathered at the Willard lot in Rosehill Cemetery. Anna Gordon had received the ashes at Graceland—where they had passed through the white heat of purification—and had carried them to Rosehill. The grave of Madam Willard was opened, the sides lined with evergreens, the mound of earth also hidden by green boughs. As the sacred ashes were literally committed to the precious dust beneath them, they mingled with exquisite roses, above which were placed sprays of evergreen, sent from the birthplaces of Miss Willard's parents, of her brother and sister and of herself, from Forest Home and from Rest Cottage; then all was made radiant with bright blossoms, emblems of the glorious springtime. A moss-covered box, fragrant with lilies of the valley and pansies, and which had held a precious inner box of purest white, was placed over the mother's heart. Surrounding the whole in beauty and fragrance, were the floral tributes of friends, and thus she "crept in with mother."

The whole scene was a picture never to be forgotten. Anna Gordon kneeled at the head of the grave; close to her were the relatives, Woman's Christian Temperance Union officers and leaders and a circling throng of earnest, tearful neighbors and friends.

The white silk banner which had draped the casket nestled close to the stone which bore the name of "St. Courageous." The soft gray clouds drifting across the blue of an April sky, seemed to pause, hovering over that open grave. High above it swung the bough of an old oak, from which fluttered down a few brown and wrinkled leaves, as if eager to share the Easter bloom. A maple, mossy with bursting buds, and a soft wind sighing in the leaves of a solemn pine, seemed each to whisper a promise to guard the sacred spot. Upon the blessed hush broke the soft music of the hymn so often sung at Rest Cottage,

> "There is a land of pure delight,
> Where saints immortal dwell."

Rev. Dr. Waters, pastor of the Emmanual church of Evanston, repeated the twenty-third psalm, and offered a simple, heartfelt prayer. Then again the music rose:

> "There are lonely hearts to cherish,
> While the days are going by."

The hymn went on until

> "Let your face be like the morning,
> While the days are going by,"

floated out above the rustle of the last year's leaves and the whisper of the pines. And more than one bowed face was lifted with the look of high resolve that showed the breaking of the morning on the soul.

Rev. Dr. Terry of the Garrett Biblical Institute, Evanston, prefaced the beautiful burial service with the following tender and appropriate address:

It has seemed fitting and beautiful to select the holy Easter day on which to discharge the last office of affection and duty to our honored dead. And inasmuch as it has pleased our Heavenly Father to take to Himself the spirit of our beloved sister, we bring that which was mortal to the hallowed spot where the loved forms of her father and mother and sister and brother have been peacefully waiting for her coming. We do here recall how she told us, while she was with us in her mortal form, that since the far June day when her sister Mary went to dwell with God, the world invisible had been to her the only real world. Now has she herself passed on to see and know the things invisible.

So on this blessed day of the springtide, when the birds are singing and the flowers she loved are bursting into bloom, we bring the sacred treasure of her dust and place it by the fond mother, to whom she was wont to cling—not in childhood only at Forest Home, but also in life's serene meridian, when she was giving all her strength to repeat her sister's message to the world, and tell everybody to be good. She wandered far, and her voice has been heard by thousands of thousands in distant lands, and now at last, worn out with many toils in loyal service to the best friend that woman ever knew, she hath lain down to sleep as if nestling once more in the bosom of the mother, whom she trusted as the guardian angel of her early and her later life.

We are tearful at her tomb, but we comfort one another with the thought that our Lord Jesus wept at the grave of Lazarus, where Mary and Martha were wont to go and weep; and like all those who know the power of His resurrection, we sorrow not as others sorrow who have no hope. For we know that if the earthly house of this tabernacle be dissolved we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For our light affliction, which is for the moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory, while we do not look at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen; for the things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal.

After the Gloria Patria and the benediction, which was pronounced by Rev. Dr. Charles F. Bradley, of the Theological Seminary, Evanston, and the gentle covering of mother and daughter in the soft, warm garment of friendly earth, the friends came one by one and spread over it their gifts of flowers until the precious mound was one fragrant mantle of Easter bloom. At its foot Miss Gordon laid her offering of field daisies, whose white, pure faces and golden hearts reminded one of the friend now out of sight. Near the grave stood three lovely palms, one for the father, one for the brother, one for the sister, thus giving them a share in welcoming to their quiet resting place the last dear member of the now unbroken family. Late and long the people lingered, as if reluctant to leave the spot where this Easter day their loved leader had silently testified to her unswerving loyalty to her own soul's view of right and given her last great lesson to the world.

An Opportunity for the Rank and File to be Heard.

Dear Ten Thousand and more Local Unions:—We have often coveted an expression on your part concerning The Union Signal, that we might possibly make it more helpful to you. It exists for your benefit and we have often wondered if many of you think of it as "a dear letter from home," as our Saint Frances used to call it.

It is a great thing to try to bring something helpful to all the countries represented in the World's W. C. T. U., and to our own forty departments, and at the same time to preserve the relation of all of the parts to the whole—the correlation of the kindred lines of thought and work to each other and to the ultimate end and aim of all our labors, and we are sure that an expression from the local unions all over the world would be helpful to us. We have letters in The Union Signal from the different countries and states, and now we would like to hear from the individual unions in answer to the following

QUESTIONS.

1. What per cent of the members of your union subscribe for The Union Signal?
2. What part of the paper is most interesting?
3. What part of the paper is most helpful and *why?*
4. What subject would you like to have exploited more largely in our columns than has been done heretofore?
5. What proportion of the subscribers would approve of returning to the former price, $1.50 per year, to secure the use of a better grade of paper, and other improvements?

RULES GOVERNING THE VOTE ON THE QUESTIONS.

(*a*) Only members subscribing for The Union Signal should vote, but this may include those taking a paper together.

(*b*) Only such unions are asked to reply as can secure a majority vote of the subscribers on one or more of the questions.

(*c*) Questions upon which such majority vote can not be obtained are not to be mentioned in the reply to The Union Signal.

(*d*) Each answer should be numbered the same as the question to which it refers is numbered.

Question 5 is not for publication, but for our own information.

Announce this plan at your first regular meeting after this is received, and if possible take the votes at the following meeting, or at as early a date as a good representation of the members can be secured.

If majority votes cannot be secured at one meeting try it at subsequent meetings.

The limit of time for receiving replies will be announced later.

Report as soon as possible after the union has voted. Sign the name of the union and the state. Write only on one side of the paper and address The Union Signal, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Hoping to hear from you at an early date, we remain expectantly,

Your Servants and Co-laborers in the work,

The Editors.

Incineration.

The practice of incinerating or reducing to ashes the mortal part of man was general among ancient people. Egypt, Judæa and China were the exceptional countries. In Greece only certain people were denied the privilege, and one of the Twelve Tables of Rome makes mention of the custom. It was common till the end of the fourth Christian century. While opposition lingers in the minds of some, others, as Rev. Haweis, of London, have taken a prominent part in the modern reforming movement, and Lord Salisbury disposed of the objections from a Christian point of view by asking, "What would in such a case become of the Christian martyrs?" Science has shown that heat merely produces quickly what otherwise would take a long time to accomplish, and from a sanitary point of view this method is greatly to be desired.

It is less repulsive than burial and more beautiful. It has in it more that is suggestive of the refining power that fits the soul to be the bride of Christ, and more that speaks of the glory of the celestial body, the spiritual body, the image of the heavenly, immortality. Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson, speaking of the services for Miss Willard, called it "the bright and shining way, by which only the dross is destroyed and the essence of the body is purified and freed."

The wonderful white heat that through the long hours of a day and a night work out, without the presence of flame in contact with the body, a transformation that can never give place to corruption, brings us close to the thought of Paul, "Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

Two Round-the-World Missionaries.

Most remarkable successes have attended the labors of our round-the-world missionaries, Mrs. Barney and Miss Parrish. The great gatherings eager to hear, the official recognition given them, the providential opportunities, the prepared soil waiting for the seed, the ready adoption of methods, the beseechings from afar for information—all these conspire to verify what our secretaries write from many lands, "There were never such opportunities before, never such an awakening. The way in which it came about that unions were organized in Jerusalem and at Port Said by Mrs. Barney, are instances of many just as unexpected and providential happenings to her in her journey around the world. Her letters, so simple, straightforward and plain, have a dynamic power which speaks of God. We hope no one has failed to read them. Although Mrs. Barney has reached home, one of her letters remains to be published. She has done a great and wonderful work with her four or five hundred services—not prevented from keeping a single appointment—and two great National unions added. No wonder that she closes her last letter, as you will see, with a note of triumph worthy of the archangel Gabriel.

Then there is dear Miss Parrish in Japan, with work enough appealing to her to overwhelm a half dozen women, yet undaunted and untiring, it would seem, she labors on. But those of us who get the bright, but often pathetic little personal notes, know the awful burdens she is bearing and the nervous power it takes to attack the wrong as she does. To speak to large audiences, to students and before learned men, and through interpreters, and when so much depends upon every sentence, every plan, is a burden but few can realize. Added to this public work is the preparation of literature for the country, and personal instruction so taxing, so wearing, as those of us who have drilled new recruits in this country realize somewhat. How we should appreciate her letters to The Union Signal, so perfect in diction that they seldom require the change of a single word or point—and her private correspondence. Let no one exact the last named, and let all pray that her strength fail not as the hot days come on and the long journeys she is to undertake. What an opportunity the Y's have in this educated young woman, pure, sweet and strong, prosecuting the work in the schools in Japan, and how they ought to lighten all the burdens possible for her. She seems to have a wide outlook; to be a true general. America has sent her and America must respond to her calls and hold up her hands. God bless Miss Parrish and Mrs. Barney, and give us more like them.

The Watch Tower.

Temperance is the moderate use of all things helpful and total abstinence from all things harmful.

Miss Johansdottir, W. C. T. U. president of Iceland, spoke for the District of Columbia Easter Sabbath.

One from the District of Columbia says: "I cannot speak too much in praise of the work of Mrs. Ellis. She always seems to know what to do, to say, and how to do or say it. She is a first-class, all-around woman."

The following telegram signed by the general officers of the National W. C. T. U. was sent to President McKinley in reply to his letter:

"Peace hath her victory as well as war. Please accept the thanks of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union."

The department of scientific temperance instruction, through its superintendent, Mrs. Hunt, petitioned the United States Congress "to seek earnestly for freedom for Cuba by the way of peace," and that "our sons might not be called to the horrors of a war that diplomatic statesmanship can avert with honor to our nation and still discharge its highest obligations."

Miss Agnes Slack writes April 1: "The Rev. Mr. Haweis, author of 'Music and Morals,' one of the most cultured Church of English clergymen, preached last Sunday morning for fifty minutes on 'The Life of Frances Willard.' I consider this event a great step in advance." She also says, "My correspondence is increasing rapidly and the work has just now the most wonderful opening."

The American Home-Finding Association, has, since September last, placed in carefully selected family homes, an average of nearly one person each week day. The Association is organized for the purpose of finding home-life for children, boys and girls, mother and child without separation, also ex-prisoners. Families who would give a home to any of the classes named, should address the American Home-Finding Association, 167 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

The summer session of Mr. Moody's Bible Institute is approaching. Dr. Gray, one of the best Bible teachers ever at Northfield, will have charge of Bible Introduction, Christian Evidence and Homiletics at 9 o'clock A. M. for the four months, about five weeks being given to each in the order named. The eleven o'clock hour will be devoted to the synthetic study of the Scriptures. Dr. R. A. Torrey and Mr. W. R. Newell will also teach in the regular work of the Institute, and courses in music will be furnished. Those interested should address D. L. Moody, The Bible Institute, Chicago.

The Vacant Lot Committee of New York city announce that for the fourth year the cultivation of vacant lots by the unemployed will be continued. They have secured an additional tract of 321 acres, and call for aid to pay for the plowing, seed, fertilizers, tools, etc. The treasurer is Jacob H. Schiff, 27 Pine street, New York city. Agricultural instruction is given, and it is claimed that at the end of the season many of the planters are willing and anxious to go to the country because they know how to do farm work. In the distribution preference is given to men with families. The land will be divided into half acre farms. Particular gratification is expressed in that superannuated and partially crippled men are able to support themselves by their labor and that tenement house people thus have a chance to help themselves without destroying their self-respect. The committe believe that if the large plots of vacant land were freely offered the plan could be made self-supporting in every large city in the United States.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Chicago Y. P. C. T. U.

MUCH interest centers in the progress of the movement among the Chicago young people to lend impetus and inspiration to their work by the magic power of song. Weekly rehearsals of the great temperance chorus are going steadily forward under the direction of Professor Bilhorn and the membership, which is expected to reach one thousand one hundred, grows apace. In connection with this line of work, the following song has been written, words and music by two of the members, has been copyrighted and is on sale for the benefit of the society. Price, etc., will be found in the regular advertisement of the same in The Union Signal.

A SONG OF THE MAINE.

Sad is the tale, the heart grows cold,
For sailors the sea was a bier.
The woe of the Maine in sorrow is told;
But what of those perishing here?

Chorus—
Hark! to the Goddess of Liberty;
Hasten the call to obey:
"Honor the brave who sank 'neath the wave,
But save the boys drowning to-day!"

O'er the dark waters their torturing groans,
E'en now fall clear on the ear;
But we're deaf to the cries and the pitiful moans
Of those who are dying so near.

"What of the Maine?" the question we ask,
With tremor and bated breath;
But to no court yet is given the task
How drunkards come to their death!

Ye who love country, and bravely would fight,
Our country is calling for you;
'Tis Alcohol's treachery! Dark is the night;
To the rescue! O brothers, be true!

A Letter From Spain.

ONE of the most interested and interesting delegates to our great conventions last year was Miss Esther Alonso Lopez, president of the Columbian Y. The following letter from her will be enjoyed by all white-ribboners, particularly the Y's:

Dear Y Editor:—Believing it might interest all of white-ribboners to know a little about our common work here in this beautiful city of San Sebastian, Spain, among the students of the international institute, I will write to you the best I may.

Since I returned from America last December, after visiting the World's and National Conventions of the W. C. T. U., I have been planning to write a little about the work here. I have noticed lately more desire to know something about the principal persons in the temperance movement. I have told them all about the convention and of those I met there. Many of my companions have asked me frequently when we are going to have a visit from some of you.

Last night we had a most interesting meeting on temperance. The Christian Endeavor Society holds its weekly meeting Wednesday evening. In the topics for this month, we found for last Wednesday, 23d of March, "Every kind of Intemperance." We thought to make it a memorial service for our beloved Miss Willard.

The chapel was very simply decorated. On the platform Miss Willard's photograph was placed on an easel, and above her picture hung a pretty crown of laurel, ivy and primroses tied with a large bow of white ribbon, the work of the temperance committee. Beside it and on a little table was placed a globe and around it the white ribbon and the golden Y that the Y's gave me at the convention at Buffalo. The front of the organ was covered with a white veil with golden stars.

We sang some of the hymns Miss Willard loved best and read her biography and many articles about her, some that she had written, and others about the character and the wonderful life she lived while she was among us. We closed the meeting with the beautiful hymn, "God be with you till meet again."

After the service was over, everyone went to the picture and silently looked at her for a moment; even the little girls of our college went to see, and kneeling down kissed her and called her "dear and lovable." Our hearts overflowed with the sadness that we felt at the loss of such a great friend and help to the world. Yes, we went out of the room sad and silent, but with a greater desire to imitate her and to be to others what she was to humanity.

I am sincerely yours,
Esther Alonso Lopez,
Avenida, 40, San Sebastian, Spain.
March 24, 1898.

World's W. C. T. U.

New South Wales.

THE work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in New South Wales is steadily progressing, the various unions still holding on their way, although some in the more distant parts of the colony have great difficulties to encounter; yet they hold bravely on, upheld by the prayers of their sisters in more favored localities.

The Colonial executive meet regularly once a month for the transaction of business under the presidency of Mrs. J. E. Nolan, Colonial president. At one of these meetings held at the W. C. T. U. headquarters, a pleasing incident took place, viz., the presentation of an elegant silver tea service and salver, upon which was engraved a suitable inscription expressing the love and esteem of the W. C. T. U. women of the colony for their leader. The Sydney union also presented to their president, Mrs. Courtney Smith, a beautifully bound Teacher's Bible as a token of their love and affection.

Several receptions and drawing-room meetings have been held to welcome notable visitors, among whom may be mentioned Mrs. Kirk, of Victoria; Mrs. Stark, Grafton, New South Wales; Mrs. Moore, Angledool, New South Wales; Mrs. Foggett, Coolgardie, Western Australia; Mrs. Mansell, M. A., M. D., Himalaya Mountains, India, and the Rev. J. A. Mackelvey, Chicago. At the last meeting of the colonial executive it was unanimonsly resolved to invite Mrs. Harrison Lee to hold a two months' mission in New South Wales.

When the sad news was flashed over the wires of the death of our beloved leader, Miss Frances Willard, every heart was touched. The white-ribboners in this far-off land feel that they have indeed lost a friend, as well as their leader. At a meeting of the Colonial executive, held at headquarters in Sydney, N. S. W., it was resolved that all white-ribboners should wear a tie of black ribbon with their white bow for six months. Many of our prominent women are wearing mourning, and everywhere the question is asked, "Who will fill her place?" Memorial services have been held in some of the city churches, and in several of the local unions. On Tuesday, March 1, a special memorial service was held by the Colonial W. C. T. U. in the Pitt Street Congregational church. The pulpit was draped in black, and suspended in front of the rostrum was the beautiful banner of the union, made of rich white moire silk, with gold letters, and across this was a large black cross, with the inscription, "We mourn our Chieftain now at rest." Miss Willard's portrait was placed under the pulpit, encased in a wreath of laurel leaves and surmounted by a crown of beautiful white flowers. Underneath this was a black banner, with the words, "Gone home," traced in pure white flowers. There was also numerous wreaths and baskets of flowers around the rostrum, the whole gracefully set off by the stars and stripes. Colonel Bell, American consul, presided, and there was with him on the platform Mrs. J. E. Nolan, Colonial president; Mrs. Courtney Smith, Sydney president; Mrs. Masterman, Colonial corresponding secretary; Miss Pemell, World's superintendent of flower missions; the Hon. J. S. Larke, Canada; the Rev. Tremayne Dunstan, the Rev. F. Boyer, Mr. E. F. H. Knapp, the members of the Colonial executive, and representatives from the I. O. G. T., the I. O. Rechabites, the Local Option League and other kindred societies. Speeches were delivered by the chairman, Colonel Bell, and others.

At a meeting of the Colonial executive it was resolved "That all white-ribboners in New South Wales be invited to contribute to a fund toward paying the debt off the Temple in Chicago, to be called the Frances Willard Memorial Fund." All subscriptions to be sent to Miss Marwick, treasurer, who has kindly undertaken to forward the same to Mrs. Carse.

A special memorial service was also held at St. John's Presbyterian church, Oxford St., Paddington, by the Paddington union, on Tuesday, March 1. Memorial services were also held in some of the city churches; on February 26 at St. Paul's, Redfern, Rev. F. B. Boyce, and also on Sunday, the 27th, at the Pitt Street church, Rev. E. Tremayne Dunstan.

E. J. Ward,
Official Reporter, New South Wales.

News from the Field.

Nebraska.

THE deep sorrow and love for our fallen leader, has found expression in Nebraska as in other states, in memorial meetings in many places where the beautiful life of Frances Willard has been dwelt upon by those who loved her and the lesson of her good deeds for humanity presented to the public in such an impressive way that high thoughts and good resolves have been born in the hearts of multitudes. These meetings have been largely attended, and as a rule, participated in by all the pastors who have gladly united with our unions in honoring a noble woman.

At Fremont the service was conducted by pastors, the union attending in a body. At Beatrice the service was conducted by the union. Rev. C. S. Dudley, who had an acquaintance with Miss Willard in her home town, gave an eloquent tribute to her memory. Rev. G. W. Crofts, the poet preacher, known throughout the United States by his poems on Armenia, read a beautiful poem written for the occasion, embodying the earnest motto of Miss Willard, "My Life is a Vow."

Your reporter, having been present all day in Willard Hall when that wonderful scene of a city—yes, a nation—paying sorrowful homage to "the foremost woman of the world" was enacted, gave an account of the interesting features of the day. A collection of $10.62 was taken for the Temple. Pawnee held two services and raised about ten dollars for the Temple fund. Agents selling "The Beautiful Life of Frances Willard," are donating ten per cent of the proceeds to the same fund. The union at St. Paul, composed of twenty members, has raised and sent to the Temple fund over seventeen dollars in the last six months.

The work of scientific temperance instruction is enjoying quite a revival of interest, owing to the good work done in the past two years by the efficient state superintendent, Mrs. Nickell. A committee of ladies from the East Lincoln union, Mrs. C. E. Bentley, superintendent, visited the four schools in their locality. They found but little attention being paid to the required study of narcotics, no books being used except in the seventh and eighth grades, and these not the indorsed physiologies. A visit to the city superintendent of schools, Professor Saylor, with the request that one-half hour be given to this subject three times a week, was very satisfactory, as he promised to place it in the new course of study he was preparing and has done so. Copies of the indorsed physiologies were shown the board and their action in the matter is awaited. A reception was given to the board of education and public school teachers at the commodious home of Mrs. Dr. Peebles, where the following topics were discussed: "What is the law of scientific temperance instruction?" by state superintendent of public instruction, Mr. Jackson; "Scientific temperance instruction in our city schools, methods and text-books used, and work in different grades," by superintendent Saylor; "The duty of the school board in providing text-books and inforcing in the different grades a full com-

pliance with this law," by Mrs. S. C. O. Upton, a former member of the school board; "What has been accomplished in scientific temperance instruction and how," Miss Mary Watson; "Is it economy to the state to teach scientific temperance instruction?" by Hon. A. G. Wolfenbarger; "How can parents and teachers cooperate to instill temperance habits in the children?" by Mr. Allen, a member of the school board. This lengthy program was listened to with interest, after which a social hour was enjoyed and refreshments served.

Professor Saylor very soon after contributed to the *State Journal* a fine article on "Woman's Influence in Education," in which the work of the W. C. T. U. and woman's club was highly commended.

State superintendent Jackson also sent out a circular letter to county superintendents asking to what extent the law regarding stimulants and narcotics was carried out in each county. The replies were most encouraging, the reports running as follows: "Every teacher complying;" "Taught in all grades;" "Rigidly complied with;" "Almost universally;" and "As well, if not better taught than any other subject."

Superintendent Jackson is of the opinion that the law is quite fully complied with in Nebraska. He is a warm friend of the W. C. T. U. and we rejoice in the assurance of "a friend at court."

The activity and success of some of the country unions is remarkable. The Surprise union recently celebrated its eleventh anniversary by a pleasant gathering, where the exercises consisted of addresses by some of the constituent members, the reading of a temperance story in six chapters, its composite authorship being the Surprise union.

The original membership was eleven, the present is forty. This union has always kept in the front rank of workers, and has sent out into more active labors its first president, now Nebraska's state president, Mrs. Walker; its first honorary member, Rev. C. E. Bentley, late nominee for president of the Liberty party, and Mrs. Persis Bentley, president East Lincoln union and state superintendent of unfermented wine. Public meetings were also arranged for three evenings, one being held in Bethesda church, where Rev. Mr. Bentley has been pastor for eighteen years, one at Pleasant Lawn church and the Sunday evening meeting which was a Temple rally in Surprise.

Other country unions especially successful are Pleasant Plain and Summit. The latter union asked the ladies of Burchard, its nearest town, where the union has disbanded, to entertain the Pawnee county convention, which they willingly did. The features of the convention were a debate the first evening and a married woman's contest for the second evening. "Resolved that the world is growing better," was the subject of the debate, Mrs. Nesbitt in the affirmative and Mrs. McLoughlin in the negative. A Temple spoon was presented to Mrs. Frances J. Wallis, the winner in the contest, which is spoken of as being very entertaining. Summit union recently invited the husbands of the members to dinner with the neighboring ministers and had a pleasant, social time.

A very encouraging report comes from all over the fifth district. Harvard union makes a speciality of literature and scientific temperance instruction; Hebron's thirty-two members all take *The Union Worker*. It has nineteen departments. Inland, one year old, has done mercy and relief work and will soon have headquarters. Dorchester has gospel meetings and raises money by birthday teas. Spring Ranch, with a population of a dozen families, has an active union of twenty-seven members. Carleton has as many departments of work as it has members; Sutton, as the home of Clay county's able president, Mrs. Moon, is doing good work. Exeter, with nine members, has the evil effects of alcohol and tobacco taught in the Christian Endeavor meetings and the Sunday-schools and has Bands of Mercy in the schools; Fairfield, though suffering from removals, has held an L. T. L. contest, also a Temple program, which brought ten dollars for the Temple fund. Mothers' meetings are held in many places. Mrs. Welton is the efficient president of the fifth district.

Nebraska has been favored for a short period with the services of Mrs. Baxter who has done much good. We hope to have her again. Mrs. L. G. Johnson is now speaking in the state and is greatly liked. Mrs. Unruh is to come later. Everywhere she spoke on her last visit she is wanted again.

DORA V. WHEELOCK,
State Reporter, Beatrice.

Indian Territory.

OUR unions are so far apart tnat it is difficult to collect material for a report. However, what few reports I have received show that our workers have not been idle.

Juvenile work under the leadership of Mrs. Ella Haynes, of Afton, is flourishing. The Afton L. T. L. is just making its first bow to the public by way of an entertainment. The L. T. L. of Tahlequah has been recently reorganized, with a membership of about fifty, and a young gentleman as juvenile president. They are preparing for a debate.

The department of social purity, through the efforts of the territorial superintendent, Mrs. Minnie Stretch, of Vinita, is receiving more attention than formerly.

Colgate has a thriving union of twenty-three members and six honoraries. This union was organized last June by Miss Mulnix, and has already held nine public meetings. They rejoice in the fact that they have been able to assist the officers in closing the beer joints and gambling dens of the town. They are also giving aid to five orphan children. Mrs. A. J. Jahn is the wide-awake corresponding secretary of this union. Muscogee union is keeping up the usual lines of work. Tahlequah union holds quarterly temperance meetings, in which all the churches unite, furnishes material for a W. C. T. U. column in one of the papers, distributes literature at the National jail, conducts an L. T. L., aids in conducting mothers' meetings and White Shield meetings and have distributed fifty copies of the memorial number of THE UNION SIGNAL. They hope soon to raise something for the Temple fund. Vinita has had a busy winter, caring for the poor and sick and raising funds for the work. They have recently held four public meetings. A matrons' contest was well received. The secretary writes: "We had two addresses from the Rev. Mary E. Kuhl; her words were inspiring, and her Christ religion seemed to influence all who heard her."

All the unions have aided in various ways the enforcing of the prohibitory law. This requires a constant expense and watchfulness that cannot be understood by one living outside the territory. In explanation I send a clipping from our paper of March 12. Though we can not say the "W. C. T. U. did it" in this case, yet the women did. The W. C. T. U. began the work at Tahlequah, Claremore and other places.

INDIAN TERRITORY SALOON RAIDED.

The marshals raided the liquor sellers again at Ardmore Saturday, and arrested the proprietors of twenty establishments and confiscated all intoxicating liquors found. The prisoners gave bonds in the sum of five hundred dollars each for their appearance, and have been released. This is the second raid in the last two months. About one hundred and forty barrels of malt liquor were seized, and were piled in front of the marshal's office in the care of a watchman awaiting orders from the Attorney-General at Washington. The raid is the result of a petition prepared by women of Ardmore and addressed to the Attorney-General at Washington, asking that he enforce the laws prohibiting the sale of intoxicating beverages in the Indian Territory. Government Inspector Brewster, of Washington, was sent by the department to secure evidence. He was assisted by Professor Debarr, a government chemist of Norman, Okla. They claim to have evidence sufficient to convict. The Oklahoma officer says he has purchased intoxicants at three drug stores, and at one establishment pure whisky.

As soon as the sad news of the death of our National president reached here, our territorial president sent notices to all unions to hold memorial services on the 27th, which was generally observed, the various churches uniting with the W. C. T. U. in the service. The churches were crowded to their utmost capacity, many standing quietly throughout the service.

We of the Indian Territory feel the loss of Frances Willard in a special manner. She always showed our weak little union the greatest kindness and sympathy, besides having always spoken a word in favor of our people when opportunity allowed. We feel that the evil she fought (alcohol) has been the greatest hindrance to our progress as a nation.

White-ribboners throughout the territory are made sad and anxious over the ill-health of our territorial president, Mrs. E. N. Ratcliff. She has resigned her position as president and gone to a southern clime. All hearts pray that she may soon be restored to us in health and strength.

(MRS.) T. M. FULLER,
Official Reporter, Tahlequah.

Florida.

LAST year, in convention at Pensacola, we were few in number, and as we looked out over vast fields, white to the harvest, the burden of our cry was, with one of old, "The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few." But we planned largely, and went forth with faith and courage to the seed-sowing.

Sanford, "the Gate City," midway between Tampa and Jacksonville, welcomed the gathering white-ribboners this year. More delegates were in attendance than at any annual meeting since the disastrous freeze of 1895. The First Methodist church, kindly offered for our use, was prettily decorated. The first evening a royal welcome from the mayor, Hon. E. F. Barnes, for the city; from Rev. Chas. Campbell, the clergy; Hon. T. J. Appleyard, the press; Mrs. A. C. Brown, the local union, were most happily responded to by Mrs. Anna E. Rainey, president of St. Augustine union. The president's annual address, replete with gems of thought and good, wholesome advice, fitly closed a pleasant evening.

The second evening we were given a unique greeting from the school children of Sanford, numbering almost two hundred. Led by their principal, Mr. S. M. Tucker, and the school choir, they sang their stirring songs, and two little girls recited. Principal Tucker's address was an earnest appeal for ethical teaching in public schools. Mrs. Sullivan, president of St. Petersburg union, brought the exercises to a successful close by a happy, impromptu talk to the children along L. T. L. lines.

The routine business of day sessions was pleasantly relieved by physical culture exercises under the skilled guidance ot Mrs. A. B. Lowell, of the public school. Also by the reading of papers; four excellent ones were read at intervals.

Four executive sessions were brimful of business, and practical work was laid out for the ensuing year.

Satisfactory results have been attained the past year, as was evidenced by the reports of superintendents of departments and corresponding secretaries.

To the twenty-two departments already adopted were added three others, "Systematic and Proportionate Giving," "Non-Alcoholic Medication" and "The Temple." Of the latter. Mrs. Mattie J. Crippen, Fort Reed, was appointed superintendent. She immediately went to work, appointing local superintendents and organizing her department.

Since the strong, yet tender hands of our leader have been relieved of this self-appointed task of lifting the debt on our "House Beautiful," we feel it more than ever before our duty to lend our aid toward its final perfecting.

Greeting was sent to the Florida G. A. R. encamped at Gainesville: "We are loyal to all veterans. Let us join hands to protect our homes."

Memorial services were held for the promoted sisters of ou. immediate ranks, and on Sunday afternoon for our dear Miss Willard.

Sunday evening Rev. H. W. Little, of DeLand, delivered an earnest and persuasive address before an appreciative audience.

The time for convention hereafter will be early in April. The place for next year has not yet been decided upon.

The general officers remain the same as they were last year: President, Mrs. M. E. L. Webb, Markham; vice-president, Mrs. A. C. Brown, Ft. Reed; corresponding secretary, Miss Minnie E. Neal, DeLand; recording secretary, Mrs. Sara J. Glenn, Tampa; treasurer, Mrs. Flora G. LeBorveau, Jax.

Sixteen new workers were presented to the convention who were there for the first time in Florida, while some of the faces, so familiar grown they seem "part and parcel" of the yearly meeting, were sadly missed. Mrs. Dr. Lewis, of Kissimmee, long a useful and beloved member, bade us goodby at this convention, as she is leaving the state permanently. To recompense us we were given the pleasure of welcoming back Mrs. Mattie J. Crippen, former treasurer, who has been absent two years from the state.

The Tampa union has enjoyed a visit this winter from one of Mississippi's grandest W. C. T. U. women, Mrs. M. J. Trice, of Okolana, a pioneer in reform work in her native town. Her earnestness and faith strengthened and encouraged her Florida sisters.

A Warning to Users of Alum Baking Powders.

CASES OF POISONING IN INDIANA.

The following appeared in the Logansport, Indiana, *Times* :—

Dr. Souder was summoned by telegraph last Sunday night to attend the family of Braden Harper, living southwest of Logansport. Four of the family were poisoned from eating dumplings. The father and one child, who had not partaken of the dumplings, were well, while the mother and three children were in a serious condition. It is probable that had not vomiting ensued, emptying the stomach, the four would have died from the effects. It is supposed the poison was caused from the baking powder used in making the dumplings. The wife probably added a larger amount than she usually did, which in the greater quantity proved a noxious poison. The baking powder used was branded the * * * *, manufactured by the * * * * This should be a warning in using cheap baking powders, which flood the country. People buy them because they are cheap, and the merchant buys them because he can sell them for a profit. In many stores one can not purchase a standard brand. You have to purchase the cheap stuff or do without. We are of the opinion that most of the prize baking powders belong to this class.

The highest authorities in chemical science pronounce alum injurious to health and a destroyer of digestion.

Here is explicit evidence that it is a noxious poison.

Alum baking powders likewise coagulate the blood rapidly, interfering with its ready course through the arteries and valves of the heart, predisposing to heart-failure.

The laws of Minnesota and Wisconsin prohibit the sale of alum baking powders, unless they are branded as a warning to the public.

By the laws of England it is a crime to put alum in bread in any form.

NOTE. The Royal Baking Powder Co. publish the above facts because they are facts of great importance, and to say that while alum baking powders are sold cheap they have little strength, and are dear at half price, to say nothing of their effect upon the health, and the bitter taste they impart to the food.

The Royal Baking Powder is far above question as regards its quality and healthfulness, because it is made of cream of tartar derived only from grapes. No other article has ever received such high praise for its quality.

Consumers may use the Royal with full assurance that they not only get the worth of their money, but that they also get the best cream of tartar baking powder that can be had.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

FROM TAVARES.

I give to Sister Julia L. Newell, corresponding secretary, credit for the first news sent me since the close of convention; may others do likewise. Mrs. Newell writes: "A good report of convention has been given; well liked; a memorial service held in memory of Miss Willard; one dollar sent to help pay for publication of Minutes; can see no reason why Tavares union can not do well this year, and think they deserve consideration from our state reporter."

They certainly do, and I thank the good sister for her promptitude in reporting. News has reached me of the death after long illness, of Prof. J. Q. A. Oliver, husband of Florida's W. C. T. U. evangelist, Rev. E. Springer Oliver, whose home is in Leesburg. The tenderest sympathy goes out to our sister in her bereavement.

Sara J. Glenn,
State Reporter, Tampa.

North Dakota.

NO one need suppose that the North Dakota W. C. T. U. has been asleep or idle because no report has been made of its activities. Perhaps never before have the unions so vied with each other in original plans for usefulness and in their striving to live up to their high ideals. The prohibition law was never better enforced. More medal contests have been held, according to population, than in any other state. The medals worn by matrons, proclaim developed talent in many a hitherto silent member. We confidently expect to have a silver-gray grand gold medal contest at our next state convention. Space fails me to tell of the excellent contests of Cogswell, Harlem, Elliott, Fairview, Minot, Park River, Fairmount, Milton, Reynolds, Inkster, Joliette, Thompson and others.

The foreign population has been delighted with Miss Johansdottir's lectures and the English hearers were equally charmed by her inspiring addresses.

Mr. Rankin is constantly speaking, and our President Preston is everywhere lecturing, encouraging, deepening interest and increasing membership.

Our winsome Y's have been making efforts to win temperance sentiment among young people and they have been successful, particularly in Larimore and Drayton, in adding large numbers to their unions, thereby increasing the responsibility of the older members to lead them along the higher ways.

Through Mrs. Pierson's guidance and Miss Parrish's letters, a goodly sum will be sent to Miss Larimore, custodian of the Japanese fund.

Father Preston is enriching his fourscore years by giving lectures on Christian citizenship in many places, notably in La Moure, Leonard and Hunter.

After Mr. Rankin's lectures in Cooperstown, they boasted all the blind piggers had gone out of that business. Their evangelistic work in visiting from house to house resulted in large accessions to the union.

Grafton pledges another $100 to the Temple. Mrs. Mott, the president, is also state superintendent of Temple work. Her unflagging energy compels no mean help toward that work.

Casselton assisted Mrs. Bartlett, their superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, in giving a very pleasant reception to the teachers and school board and their wives to show their appreciation of the work done in the public schools, and the distribution of Mrs. Hunt's literature has been a stimulus to scholars and teachers ever since.

Maza reported last fall five new baby boys in their union, and thought that an excuse from much state work, but those boys must have been an inspiration, for they have had a general revival in interesting meetings, contests and all that goes to make better the environment for those dear sons as they grow up.

Baldwin gave tangible proof of sympathy for Mr. Moffit, that heroic editor, who dared oppose the whisky gang in Bismarck.

Langdon and Amenia have had Klondike socials for an L. T. L.

Tower City has always had a large L. T. L., consequently a public speaker could make this strong comparison "as impossible as to sell liquor in Tower City, *it cannot be done.*" That is the home of our own Miss Preston. Worthy of notice from their last report is this: "We have carefully prepared programs for *each* meeting, and we find we are paid for our trouble by the increased interest and good attendance."

Grand Forks has organized a Scandinavian union, and are doing everything, impelled by enthusiastic meetings.

Fargo union, ever busy, has the care of Florence Crittenton Home. God bless and help that faithful home board in their difficult ceaseless labors.

Those tireless workers in Leonard union, Mrs. Watts and Mrs. Horne, will receive their reward from Him who notices the cups of cold water given His little ones, the sick and the afflicted.

The new unions at Havana and Kenmare are creating sentiment in those new regions.

Knox is not dead. Milnor has awakened to new life. The local papers note the "helpful and very interesting gospel meetings." Park River also does not neglect these and Lisbon continues them as has been every month for years. Steele and Drayton "prepare programs that attract the honoraries and keep young people from card playing." Crary's expressed "need of spirit baptized men and women to come up to the help of the Lord" is the need of every union, and their prayer will be answered.

St. Thomas, Page, Mosellee, Dawson, Durbin, Devil's Lake, Lakota, Minto, with their "earnest Christian women struggling to overthrow the evils in their midst," will make their influence a power to that end.

Most of the unions adopt the plan of sending five cents per month per member to sustain the Home, not forgetting extra barrels of necessaries.

Mrs. Ellis says she is up to her eyes in petitions. North Dakota helped to do that.

Minto and other unions give a reception to new members and gentlemen signers of pledge (and suggestion is made if the treasurer with great tact *asks* for the dues some time thereabouts there would be fewer fall out from active membership).

Without our peerless leader we are like motherless children. But with tender hearts the unions draw closer together under the sheltering care of the beloved Miss Preston, who has been growing like unto our sainted Miss Willard, for several years. We want to be like her—Christlike—embodying love.

Emma F. Vail,
Reporter.

Muscular Food....



The peasantry of Europe in general, prefer their bread made from the whole meal, because of its nutritive value. The nutritive salts of meat and of wheat are phosphates. These phosphates are indispensible to the nutrition of all higher organizations. They enter into and constitute a part of, not only the bones, but every muscle, every nerve tissue; and in each secretory organ there seems to be a special accumulation.

FRANKLIN MILLS FLOUR
A FINE FLOUR OF THE ENTIRE WHEAT

as ground by the Franklin Mills Co., is exceptionally rich in nitrogenous and phosphatic elements necessary as the sustaining force in all labor.

If your grocer does not keep **Franklin Mills Flour**, have him order some for you or send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied.

The genuine made only by the

Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y.

THE W. C. T. U. of LaFargeville, N. Y., has during the past few months increased its membership more than one-half. Mrs. Ella Boole gave an address March 7, and much enthusiasm was manifest. Twenty-five came forward and joined the union. The young people evinced much interest, and will organize a Y in the near future.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

A Perfect Infant Food

Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk

A PERFECT SUBSTITUTE FOR MOTHERS MILK. FOR 40 YEARS THE LEADING BRAND.

"INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE.

N.Y. CONDENSED MILK CO. NEW YORK.

Massachusetts.

"THIS is no the day for mony words, but there's juist ae heart in Drumtochty, and it's sair." And it's true in Massachusetts. The name of Frances Willard stands for all that is noble, pure and good in ideal womanhood, in the hearts of the white-ribboners of the old Bay state. Memorial services all over the state, participated in by pastors of all denominations; by representatives of Women's clubs and other organizations; by leaders in all the philanthropic and reform movements throughout the commonwealth, testify to the universal love and esteem of those outside our own ranks for her who was our own. In nearly twenty of these services did our state president, Mrs. Fessenden, bear a part. The most beautiful of all was when in old historic King's Chapel, at Boston, on March 16, were gathered from all over the state, those who would do honor to her who has gone where "there shall be no more death."

Tender tribute and personal reminiscences of the Chieftain were given by Mrs. Fessenden, Mrs. Livermore, Rev. F. E. (Father Endeavorer) Clark, Rev. L. B. Bates, Dr. Louise C. Purington and others. The meeting was made especially impressive by the presence of Pundita Ramabai, who referred to the temple in India which shall live forever to the memory of Miss Willard. "Living temples, three hundred and eighty of them."

Massachusetts honors the memory of Frances Willard, and is proud when she remembers that one of life's best gifts came from within her borders, Anna Gordon, and she says from her heart, "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord." But the heart "is sair" just the same.

Arrangements are progressing for the silver anniversary of the Massachusetts W. C. T. U., in Tremont Temple, Boston, October 11–14.

The executive committee have accepted a most generous offer from the Household Publishing Co. to aid the Temple fund, which you will hear of.

The lease for the beautiful headquarters on Tremont street has been renewed. Hearings on Sunday entertainment bill, woman's suffrage and license suffrage have been attended. National petitions are being circulated. The annual agony with the farcial local option law has been endured. No license rallies have been held. The W. C. T. U. of Cambridge have sent to every public library in the state this jubilee volume issued after ten years of no-license. Forty young men in Hinsdale have formed a Willard division of the Sons of Temperance. (God bless them!) The system of official visits to every union in the state works well and puts the workers in touch with each other. Our state has lost a valued worker by the death of Mrs. A. E. A. Livesey, state superintendent of work among sailors. Notwithstanding her more than eighty years her work was so efficient as to bring the prize banner to Massachusetts in 1896. New members are reported all along the line, and the personal visits to the unions of our loved state president has contributed largely to this result.

Considerable study is being given by many unions to non-alcoholic medication and to the patent medicines which contain alcohol, opium, cocaine, etc. and our women are increasing in knowlege and are displaying the danger signal to others. The standards upheld so long by Miss Willard, are the standards of righteousness, and are dear to Massachusetts women, and so the "sair hearts" go on with the work and are lovingly striving to "make the world better."

H. E. SAWYER,
State Reporter.

Virginia.

RICHMOND DISTRICT CONVENTION.

The following excellent report comes from Mrs. A. E. Wait, district press superintendent:

"The quarterly convention of the Richmond district W. C. T. U. was held at the Friends Meeting House, Richmond, March 3, Central union, the mother union of the city, entertaining it. Mrs. Wm. H. Pleasants conducted the devotional exercises, Mrs. George Hooper led the singing.

"Mrs. Otis H. Russell, president of Central union, gave a brief but very cordial welcome, to which Miss Julia B. Bickers, vice-president of the Church Hill Y, responded in an equally short but happy manner.

"Mrs. J. Tyler Jobson, district president, presided, and the business was dispatched with the usual prompitude. The reports from the local unions read by the corresponding secretary, Mrs. E. B. Clements, showed activity and increasing interest, the new unions growing rapidly, while the older ones are holding their own or growing slowly but steadily. One new union, the Winn, of Hanover county, had been organized by Mrs. Ricks, president of the Reedy union. The same union has recently organized a flourishing L. T. L.—company A, first division, Caroline county.

"At twelve o'clock a memorial service was held to Miss Willard, conducted by Mrs. M. B. Lee, our state evangelist. Sister Lee closed the service with an earnest plea that a strong effort be made for the Temple as a monument to Miss Willard, as her last exertions were made in its behalf.

"The afternoon session was largely taken up with a silver medal contest. Miss Julia B. Bickers was the successful contestant. Miss Cora Jones, of the Ensign Y, received the second prize.

"The White Cross Society of the Laurel Reformatory, having notified the district of its desire to hold a medal contest and its inability to procure a medal, Mrs. B. H. Spiers, of the Petersburg union, generously offered to give one.

"There were fifty-one members of the convention present, including general officers and superintendents of the district, and officers and delegates from the local unions, also a large attendance of friends.

"The letter announcing the fact that the state union had accepted the invitation of the district to hold the annual convention in Richmond, was read by Mrs. Clements and received with enthusiasm by the convention.

"Papers on the work of the purity department were read by Miss Bettie Pace, district superintendent, and Miss Mary A. Tefft, of Central union, and both were considered of such value that the convention voted to have them printed in leaflet form for circulation. Miss Pace reported that three of the W unions had adopted the purity pledge.

"The convention will hold its annual meeting in June with the Richmond East End union."

M. C. FAVILLE,
State Reporter, Norfolk.

Western Washington.

THE work here goes steadily on. Our unspeakable loss has driven us anew to Him who is the source of all comfort, as well as of strength and courage for the work. From all sides come expressions of determination to take up the sacred legacy which has been left to us.

Everett is the only union which has sent in account of memorial services, having held them February 27, because of the presence in their midst of that wonderful woman, Amanda Smith, a white-ribbon comrade and dear friend of our Chieftain. When asked with some hesitancy whether she would pause in her revival work long enough for such a service, she replied decisively, "Yes, there will never be such another occasion. Frances Willard will never die but once." Clergymen of many denominations sat upon the platform with the white-ribbon women, and eloquent appeals were made in behalf of the cause which this greatest of women represented.

At the recent meeting of the state executive committee it was decided to hold the next state convention in Everett, but so pressing an invitation has later come from Centralia, that Everett has withdrawn in her favor. Resolutions expressing loyalty and hearty support to our National acting president, Mrs. Stevens, were passed. Arrangements were made for the meeting of the National Officers' Conference in Tacoma.

From Fremont and Vancouver, from Kamilche, Little Rock and Satsop comes news of good work done in many directions, all going to prove that a large membership is not always necessary to usefulness, if among the few "there be first a willing mind." I cannot help feeling proud of those unions which write, "so many changes have come"—the population of this state is an ever-shifting one—"that there are only two of us left," and then go on in the most unconscious manner to tell of contests, parlor meetings, money raised for the Temple, etc.

Mrs. Bertrand, who is the Olequa union, works steadily on. The Lord bless her and keep her courage up!

Seattle Central has the Klondike excitement to wrestle with. So many of the members have dear ones gone or going to that land of gold and cold, that it is hard for them to think of much else. But they are working up the Sunday-school department well. They have given a supper to the Sunday-school superintendents, which was very successful, also a reception to the sister unions of the city, at which interesting addresses were made by Rev. Mrs. Bailey and Mrs. Dr. Merrill, a missionary from India.

Tacoma Central is making a vigorous and much needed effort in purity reform, including literature and art.

Seattle Lake union—the banner union of the state—has been doing more than there is room to tell of; has several members who distribute 700 or 800 pages of literature at a time—don't leave it all for the superintendent to do. One nice thing they do is to send to hospitals, jails and the county farm, "rolls"—being newspaper clippings, pictures and a letter, rolled in bright-colored tissue paper, with fringed ends, *a la* "motto candy." Another thing worth mentioning was their Temple "experience social." (They are raising $100 for the Temple.) Each member was to raise two dollars and tell *in poetry* how she had obtained it. "This," they write, "made the meeting very delightful and profitable." They also had an "encouragement and discouragement social." Sides were chosen, and both phases ably dealt with. Much grand work is done by superintendents whom God has called to special lines of service, and, as in every consecrated band, "much of the best work of all is that of which the sacredness would be destroyed in the telling."

LAVEINE ROBERTSON SHERWOOD,
State Reporter, Everett.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate. I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Where Our Speakers Are.

MISS CARRIE LEE CARTER is now in the fourth district of Missouri, where she will be engaged for six weeks. She will be in the twelfth and twenty-first districts during the month of June. Her permanent address is Dexter, Mo.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

Official.

Flower Mission.

DEAR COMRADES:—Springtime is here, and I know every true-hearted flower missioner is anxious to expand her lungs in the fresh, God-given air. I know no better way than to lay out a flower mission garden and plant therein seeds for our 9th of June celebration. Every W. C. T. U. woman can devote a little space of her garden for flower mission work and sow seeds that will rejoice the hearts of those who are less fortunate than herself—those who are lying on beds of pain and suffering. Let us christen the flower mission gardens for Miss Jennie Casseday, whose sweet Christian life still pervades and inspires us to greater activity in our beautiful ministry of flowers.

Since I last wrote you, my dear mother has joined the ranks of the redeemed ones above. Her life is ever an inspiration to me, and my heart is doubly sad when I realize that never on earth shall I hear her voice encouraging me in the work I love so well. But I am comforted knowing she is at rest, "Safe in the arms of Jesus." She was always interested in the flower mission work, and the 9th of June found her busy cutting and arranging the beautiful roses that she loved to cultivate in fair California. It is said that the perfume of the rose is its dying breath. I wonder if we, as flower missioners, are giving our perfume of talents, time, and opportunities for the service of our dear Master whom we all love to serve!

We have a dear W. C. T. U. woman in California, who has donated an orange tree to the flower mission work. All of the proceeds of the fruit is turned over to the local superintendent of flower missions to purchase ribbons and text-cards for local work. This is a suggestion for those who are inquiring how they can provide a way to make money to carry on their work. I would also suggest to the same inquirers to set apart a hen and her chickens, if you live on a ranch. You will be surprised to note how quick they will multiply.

In arranging our flower beds let us remember that it is the old-fashioned flower that is most highly prized by the "shut-in" ones. It is the fragrance of the mignonette, gillyflower, daisy, sweet william, phlox, violet, verbena, and nasturtium that calls to mind the home and dear ones, and brings to the memory scenes of departed days when life was all sunshine and joy. After our flower beds are attended to, let us interest those who are not members of the W. C. T. U., in our mission. Have certain days set apart for cut flowers, and invite the "outsiders" to add to our contributions, telling them of the sick ones we are about to visit, and explain how the Scripture text acts like a genuine little sermon to the weary and discouraged ones of our Lord's people on earth.

We can also have a bed of flowers, such as chrysanthemums, dahlias, asters, etc., to use in our fall work; and be sure to lay in a large supply of potted plants for the winter work. In my experience I have found that potted plants are the most acceptable gift. The sick one loves to watch the buds open. Do not omit from your bed the sunflower, which is said to represent the source of all life. And, dear fellow-workers, let us earnestly ask and pray the dear Father that we may be richly endowed with the life that comes only through one source—service for our dear Master.

Lovingly yours,
ALICE L. SUDDUTH,
Lake Forest, Ill. *Nat. Supt.*

Medal Contest Work.

DEAR SUPERINTENDENTS:—I send you a few suggestions and recommendations which I hope may be helpful to you in pushing the contest work:

1. Ask that a local superintendent be appointed in every union in your state, and that each hold at least one contest this year. It is sometimes advisable to work in connection with the young people of the different church societies, dividing profits and labors. Many of the public schools and colleges will hold contests in connection with their commencement exercises. See if the work cannot be introduced in the schools of your state.

2. Ask the superintendent of the departments of suffrage, narcotics, mercy and mothers meetings to hold contests as benefit entertainments, using medals designed for them. L. T. L. contests should be held in every legion. The season of the year is approaching for district and county conventions, institutes, summer assemblies, etc. Try to have papers read at these meetings, followed by discussion on this work and a contest in the evening.

Have you asked for an evening at your state convention for a contest? If not will you not do so at once? Hold a diamond medal contest if possible. If not, a grand gold or a gold contest. Sixteen were held last year, every one a financial success. The superintendent of California writes the work has increased in interest since the issue of the contest number of their state paper. Try this method of arousement. Six months of the year are still left, and it is during the summer season that most of our contests are held. Shall we all work for good report at the National Convention?

As another incentive to the work, I will give to the state superintendent who sends in the best report, a gold medal; decision to be given by competent judges. Besides this the banner won last year by Missouri will go to the state which holds the largest number of contests in proportion to membership.

An article will be found in the Local Union column, written by Miss Emma Page, associate superintendent of medal contests, for the contest number of *The Pacific Ensign*, the California white-ribbon paper, but reached us too late for insertion therein. We are pleased to give it this wider circulation in the hope that it will inspire all local workers to renewed energy.

The Responsive Reading published last December is being revised. Send to the W. T. P. A. for copies, and mail them to unions and all other organizations that hold entertainments for raising money to carry on their work. State superintendents should keep on hand a supply of books, medals, etc. In states having no medal contest superintendent, local unions should order such supplies of the National superintendent.

(MRS.) A. E. CARMEN,
Nat. Supt.
The Temple, Chicago.

Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal when writing.

Organizers' Corner.

DEAR FRIENDS AT HOME AND AFIELD:—As I write the tears will fall even though we know our peerless leader has passed to the rest beyond, where there is never a pain, a grief, a tear. There comes the wish to my heart, as to yours, that our work may become more and more as she would have it. Who can say "I am not interested," when they study her life?

In organizing new unions I have aimed as far as possible to secure young women for officers. We need them now in our work, and later they must take the places being left vacant, as one by one the leaders pass beyond. One young woman is needed at once to prepare herself that she may go over her county interesting the people in our work and opening the way for organization. Where I do not find it possible to interest the unions in L. T. L. work, I urge the presenting of the pledge to the boys and girls. They can be counted as pledged members, who do not pay dues, but help in our work, and thus foundation will be laid for workers of the future.

In Kansas City at a most delightful reception tendered your organizer by the unions in the county, the wife of the mayor, together with several prominent ladies, were added to our membership. I have organized twenty-seven new unions since the National Convention, and Kansas state W. C. T. U. treasury will certainly be fuller for these new unions, and the increased membership to the old ones, at the September paying of dues. Many honoraries have been added. If county and district presidents will do their best to get in touch with these new unions, and when they lag in their zeal—as new unions often do, because they do not have all in attendance, or results do not follow as they hoped—send them helpful letters of encouragement if they can not visit them, I am sure they will not drop out.

An all-day meeting, with a basket lunch, held with each union in the county by the county officers and representatives from other unions, will be one means of getting our work before the people and of thoroughly fixing the completeness of the W. C. T. U. in the minds of our new workers. With THE UNION SIGNAL and state paper read by them it is certain we shall not lose ground.

I suggest to each new union the holding of a monthly meeting in the evening, that the honoraries may be in attendance. The pledged members can thus be made to feel they are a needed force and eventually will become our actives or honoraries. Give the honoraries places on committees and as superintendents and they will have a new interest in our general work.

I am in the fourth district, Kansas, from April 16 to May 15, and in the sixth district May 17 for two months. The month of August is to be given to Oklahoma.

Your comrade,
HELEN DICKINSON HARFORD.
En route in Kansas.

DEAR SISTERS:—I wrote you soon after beginning work in Arkansas, and now I want to drop you a second line as I leave the state and speed on to other fields. I think it is usually the "unexpected" that happens. Be that as it may, I believe I never enjoyed a month's work more than the one just finished in Arkansas. I see no reason why that state should not



Drinking Fountains
FOR
MAN and BEAST
Manufactured by
The J. L. Mott Iron Works
84-90 Beekman St., NEW YORK.
311-313 Wabash Av., CHICAGO
Catalogue mailed on request.
Copyright, 1896, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.



THERE seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance and carry out the work of your Society than by placing
DRINKING FOUNTAINS
on the streets of our cities and towns. By so doing you furnish water not only to man but to horse and dog as well.
Illustrated Cat'log's furnished gratis upon application, and SPECIAL PRICES given to all branches of temperance work.
J. W. FISKE, Mf'r.
39-41 Park Pl., N. Y.

1898 High Grade BICYCLES

for Men, Women, Girls & Boys. Complete line. *All brand new models.*
$75 'Oakwood' for $32.50
$60 'Arlington' " $24.50
Others at $15, $17 and $20
Juveniles $7.00 to $12.50
No Money in Advance. WRITE TODAY for SPECIAL OFFER. Shipped anywhere C.O.D. with privilege to examine. Buy direct from manufacturers, save agents & dealers profits
Large Illus. Catalogue Free. CASH BUYERS' UNION, 162 W. VanBuren Street, B. 80, Chicago, Ills.

PARLOR ORGANS At a Big Reduction.
To sharply reduce stock, we offer unprecedented values. Fine Organs, formerly bringing $75, now $47.50. Used Organs from $15. Don't fail to write at once for catalogue. The world-wide reputation of this house is a guarantee of the quality of the Lyon & Healy Organ. Address, LYON & HEALY, Wabash Ave. and Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

PLEASE TRY
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
REGULATE THE LIVER
10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists. 306.

(Trade Mark Registered.)
GLUTEN FLOUR
For Dyspepsia, Constipation, Diabetes and Obesity.
Unlike all other Flours, because it contains no bran and little starch—which cause acidity and flatulence. Nutritious and palatable in highest degree. Unrivalled in America or Europe.
PAMPHLET AND SAMPLE FREE.
Write to FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N. Y.

Trial Package Free.
If any reader suffering from rheumatism will write to me, I will gladly send free a trial package of a simple and harmless remedy which has cured thousands of so-called hopeless cases, even some of over 40 years' standing. Address JOHN A. SMITH, Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

DYSPEPSIA And Constipation Positively CURED.
Send for free sample and literature.
A. S. MILLER & CO., - Box 231, Milwaukee, Wis.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,
KIDD CHEMICAL CO.,
2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

EUROPEAN TOURS.
16th Year. Terms reasonable. Parties limited. Conducted by Dr. & Mrs. H. S. PAINE, Glens Falls, N. Y.

SLEEP-LESS nights no more. Send 10c. for sample and valuable information. ZAPOTA REMEDY CO., Box 263, Milwaukee, Wis.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

stand in the front ranks in a few years. They have just as capable, gifted and true-hearted women as any state in the Union, and just as hearty support from the "brethren." Never did I work in a state where the gentlemen were more willing to help by their presence, their means and co-operation; and the churches were ever ready to "hold up my hands"; in but the one town, mentioned in my last letter, was this lacking, and I call that a No. 1 record. The kindness and cordiality that greeted me throughout the journey fell like a sunbeam into a tired little woman's life. I found the hospitality all that the poets have painted it to be. In fact, it was a long-to-be-remembered month spent in the state of Arkansas. Time will not efface the ties of friendship that bind my heart to so many good people there. God keep us "till we meet again."

CALLIE H. HOWE.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions secured by Miss Willard or offered by those who are especially interested in the effort being put forward by our National president to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow's address is Portland, Me. She is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, and the one who was his home-maker in all his later years, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it is by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and the request of Miss Willard that she has accepted the foregoing trust.

Announcements.

WISCONSIN.

The twenty-fifth convention of the Wisconsin Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held at Chippewa Falls, Wis., May 24, 25, 26, 27, 1898. Mrs. Helen M. Barker, Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, Mrs. Caroline F. Grow are to be present.

VIE H. CAMPBELL,
President.
MRS. W. A. LAWSON,
Cor. Sec.

INDIAN TER., Atoka, May 11, 12.

W. C. T. U. News.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but all regular reports must come through the state Field reporter.]

THE Mills union, of Louisville, Ky., organized by Miss Willard, has been re-named the Memorial union. The special work of this union is along the lines of purity.

INDIANA W. C. T. U. has been greatly encouraged lately by two magnificent donations for their Hadley Industrial School for Girls. A fine farm of 107 acres, valued at $4,000, and a check for $800.

(*Continued on page 16.*)

Why She Smiles Sweetly.

Sparkling eyes, quick beating heart, and the rosy blush of pleasure on the cheeks, makes the strong man happy when he meets his lady love. That's the kind of a man whose very touch thrills because it is full of energy, vigorous nerve power and vitality. Tobacco makes strong men impotent, weak and skinny. No-To-Bac sold by druggists everywhere. Guaranteed to cure. Book titled, "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

Publisher's Notes.

Special Offer to Union Signal Subscribers—$2 for $1.30.

Arrangements have been effected with the Good Health Publishing Company which permit us to offer a year's subscription to *Good Health* and THE UNION SIGNAL for $.130.

All W. C. T. U. leaders, and certainly the great majority of members of the union, are in thorough sympathy with hygienic reform. *Good Health* is the oldest, the largest, and the most reliable health journal published at the present time. For more than thirty years it has stood stanchly for the principles of healthful living. It is

A SIXTY-FOUR PAGE MONTHLY

filled with original matter pertaining to important questions relating to health, prepared by the most able and reliable writers on these subjects.

The journal is edited by Dr. J. H. Kellogg, well known in this country and Europe as an authority on all questions pertaining to health, sanitarium and temperance reform. *Good Health* is a practical journal for the home, and is just what our W. C. T. U. women need to make them thoroughly acquainted with the great vital questions of the day, "What shall we eat, and wherewithal shall we be clothed?"

The May number, in addition to the usual interesting table of contents, will devote considerable space to an historical sketch of the work done by the W. T. C. U. in sanitary reform, through its department of health, heredity, social purity, etc. Articles will appear from the pens of numerous notable persons. Bishop John H. Vincent will contribute a eulogy on Miss Willard, which will appear in no other journal. There will also be contributions from Jane Addams, Anthony Comstock, Senator Henry W. Blair, Katharine Lente Stevenson, Clara C. Hoffman. Helen M. Barker and Dr. Milton S. Terry; and portraits of Dr. Louise C. Purington, Dr. Annette Shaw, Dr. Mary Wood-Allen, Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson, Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, Miss Anna Gordon and Mrs. Ella E. Kellogg.

Each number of the journal is profusely illustrated with fine original engravings.

For sample copy, address Good Health, Battle Creek, Mich.

Send subscriptions to THE UNION SIGNAL.

Official Picture of Miss Willard.

The National officers of the W. C. T. U. have arranged with a first-class engraver to produce a large etching of Miss Willard, which will be suitable for framing and will be the only official picture authorized by them. The W. T. P. A. will have it on sale within two months. Price $2.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASSN.,
The Temple.

Take Notice

that the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association is the only house that will *publish* the official memorial volume of Frances E. Willard. It will be *sold* through the leading subscription book houses throughout the country. If subscription book houses claim they are the only publishers, please send to them the above statement.

The latest and greatest success is that sweetest of songs, "A Withered Rose from Father's Grave." Dedicated to the W. C. T. U's. Words and music by C. H. Addison. Price 40 cents.

The following extracts from letters received from United States Senators show how very popular this song is destined to become:

"A beautiful tribute."—Hon. A. E. Stevenson, ex-Vice-President, United States.

"I appreciate the verses."—Hon. H. C. Lodge, United States Senator, Massachusetts.

"The piece is very beautiful."—Hon. G. G. Vest, United States Senator, Missouri.

"A sweet little song."—Hon. Wm. B. Bate, United States Senator, Tennessee.

"Expresses noble sentiments in impressive language."—Hon. F. M. Cockrell, United States Senator, Missouri.

Price, to white-ribboners *only* 15 cents. Standard Music Co., Danville, Va.

RESPONSIVE READING FOR APRIL.—"The Press," by Mrs. Minnie B. Horning, National superintendent of that department. Through the medium of questions and answers this reading sets forth, in most practical manner, the duties of press superintendents, state and local; how to approach the editor of a city daily and the editor in a small town; the kind of news to furnish; the needs of newspapers, secular and religious; gives information concerning "patent pages" and the Associated Press, and suggests how to help "elevate the press." It will be a great help, not only to press superintendents but to white-ribbon workers generally, and we predict a large demand for it.

BIBLE READING FOR APRIL.—"Rooted and Grounded," by Lilian F. Lewis. Based on Ephesians 3: 7–21; pointing out the "secret of power," and emphasizing "boldness" and "access with confidence" in seeking guidance. To "know the love of Christ" is to take root downward; to be "filled with the fullness of God" is to bear fruit upward. The application of the lesson for white-ribboners is "If ye had faith ye might say to that Upas tree, the liquor traffic, Be thou plucked up by the roots, and it should obey you."

THE RECORDING SECRETARY'S MINUTE BOOK. By Mrs. E. R. Auten. Suitable for W. C. T. U's, missionary societies, L. T. L's and others. The Blank Forms, space for business notes, marginal index, calendars and instructions are an invaluable aid. One-third work done for the secretary. Use the book instead of scratch paper *in the meeting* and complete notes can be taken. Sixty pages. Price, 25 cts.

W. T. P. A., THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

We wish again to call attention to the frequent loss of money in the mails, and as many complaints are reaching our office, we urgently request our patrons to forward to us checks or postoffice orders in settlement of all accounts.

A book of programs for entertainments, suitable for evening socials by local unions, church societies, etc., has been issued by Mrs. H. E. Kramer, 132 Ash St., Akron, O. Price 50 cents.

PICTURES OF MISS WILLARD

In response to a large demand we have placed in stock the following pictures of...

FRANCES E. WILLARD

Picture on title page of Memorial number, large size . 40c

Large picture on title page . . . 40c

Union Signal, Feb. 24.

Cabinet size of each picture . . 25c

Large aquarelle tint, . . . 35c

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

THE TEMPLE...CHICAGO

Last pictures taken of our dear Leader,

FRANCES E. WILLARD

and her loving companion and co-worker,

MISS ANNA A. GORDON

are now on ale for the benefit of the

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL.

These pictures are cabinet size, and were taken in January, 1898, just before they left for New York.

Single pictures, each, -	$ .50
3, to one address, - -	1.00
12, or more, to one address, per dozen, - -	3.00

A beautiful picture of "REST COTTAGE," and one of Miss Willard in the home of Lady Henry Somerset, taken about two years ago, can also be secured at the above rates. Send in large orders accompanied by cash, and thus help a worthy institution to which our loved Chieftain gave, and for which she labored and prayed.

Orders filled by the

W. T. P. A., The Temple,

or by

MRS. C. E. BIGELOW, Treas.,
539 W. Adams St., Chicago.

MEMORIAL NUMBER

...OF...

The Union Signal.

PRICES.

Single Copy,	$ .10
100 Copies,	7.50
50 "	4.00
25 "	2.25

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
The Temple, CHICAGO.

(*Continued from page 15.*)

Major Hilton did grand work for the W. C. T. U. in Watsonville, Cal. Through his earnest labors one hundred new members and thirty-four honoraries were added to the union.

The first "musical medal contest" held in Missouri was given in connection with a matron's contest at Lamar. Although the weather was almost impassible, the receipts were nine dollars. Both medals were fairly won and highly appreciated.

The work of the department of soldiers and sailors has been actively taken up by Washington white-ribboners. Mrs. Thacher's recent visit there may have helped bring it about. Meetings are being held at the Soldiers' Home, and socials given for soldiers and sailors.

Miss Carrie Lee Carter organized four unions in Missouri this month, also the twenty-eighth district. At Naylor she spoke to a packed house, and sixty persons signed the pledge. At Morley she organized a union with forty active and twenty-eight honorary members.

A working woman's tea is the latest venture of the Laramie, Wyo., union, and bids fair to be as successful as it is philanthropic. Practical talks on subjects of interest to the women are given, and the president of the union gives two afternoons of each week to receive applicants for work.

Announcement.

On Monday evening at 8 p. m., April 25, in Willard Hall, Oliver Stewart, ex-state president C. E. Society, will appeal to Chicago young people to respond to the call of their church and their country's flag against the liquor traffic. Everybody welcome to hear this young Wendell Phillips among Illinois Prohibitionists. Collection.

What to Ask of Congress and How.

Let every church and every other society devoted to social welfare adopt at an early day, some or all of the following petitions, all of which call for bills pending in present Congress.

Resolved, That the pastor of this congregation (or the president and secretary of this society) is hereby authorized in our behalf to sign and send petitions in duplicate to the two houses of Congress, through our congressman and one of our senators, requesting the passage of bills:

1. To forbid the sale of liquors in the National Capitol and in all government buildings.
2. To prohibit interstate gambling by telegraph or telephone.
3. To raise the age of protection for girls to eighteen years in the District of Columbia and the territories.
4. To protect the first day of the week as a day of rest in the same.
5. To prohibit, so far as the power of Congress extends, the reproduction of prize fights by the kinetoscope or kindred devices.
6. And also the interstate and mail circulation of extended newspaper descriptions of such fights.
7. To substitute voluntary arbitration for railway strikes.
8. To protect state anti-cigaret laws by providing that cigarets imported in original packages on entering any state shall become subject to its laws.

Please write your congressmen and senators in behalf of the above.

PETITION PATTERN.

Having voted the petitions preceding, make a separate petition for each request on large square sheets, as follows: "To the U. S. Senate: The undersigned hereby petition your honorable body to———. The above was approved by a vote of —— persons at a meeting of —— in —— on —— Attest:——Presiding." Then make duplicate addressed, "To the U. S. House of Representatives." Fold petition once and back it, "Petition from — for—." Send the petitions for the House to your own congressman; the one for the Senate to one of your senators. Let us keep up a steady snowstorm of petitions and letters for the whole two years of this Congress, beginning early and winning surely.

IVORY SOAP

IT FLOATS

The vegetable oils used in its manufacture make it the best for the hair and scalp.

The Procter & Gamble Co., Cin'ti.

Important Announcement.



IT IS ALREADY KNOWN TO THE WHITE RIBBON CONSTITUENCY THAT AN AUTHENTIC

Memorial Volume...

OF THE LIFE OF OUR BELOVED PRESIDENT....

Frances E. Willard

IS TO BE WRITTEN BY HER PRIVATE SECRETARY

...Miss Anna Gordon...

Miss Gordon will be assisted in this work by the ablest talent in ENGLAND and AMERICA, eminent men and women who desire to pay tribute to the greatest and grandest woman of the age. This volume, entitled,

"The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard"

will be brought out by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, and will be offered for sale only through leading Subscription Book Houses of America.

It is well known that a large number of Subscription Book Houses are selling the official Life of Miss Willard, and in order to give all an equal opportunity it was agreed that a uniform discount of 40 per ct. should be given. Especial inducements should not be offered and territory should not be restricted. We repeat these terms in order that White Ribboners who desire to become agents may read with care all circulars, and may avoid entering into arrangements with firms offering extra discounts.



Woman's Temperance Publishing Association

The Temple...Chicgao

Murat Halstead's Great War Book.

The great War Correspondent's masterpiece.

"Our Country in War."

AND RELATIONS WITH ALL NATIONS.

All about the armies, navies and coast defences of the U. S., Spain and all nations. All about Cuba, Spain, Maine Disaster. Over 500 pages. Magnificently illustrated.

Agents Wanted Quick.

One agent sold 89 in one day; others are making $39 per day. Most liberal terms guaranteed, 20 days credit, price low, freight paid. Handsome outfit free. Send 12 two-cent stamps to pay postage.

EDUCATIONAL UNION, 324 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

A SONG OF THE MAINE

A TEMPERANCE SONG

Sheet Music...Octavo Size

Sold for Chicago Young People's Christian Temperance Union.

PRICE 15C.

ADA JENKS

1119 The Temple CHICAGO

LIFE SIZE PICTURE

...OF...

Miss Willard

Painted on porcelain and pronounced

A MASTERPIECE

by her friends. The fac simile of this painting will be executed by one of the very best companies in Chicago, and it will be difficult to distinguish it from the original. We did hope to be able to sell the picture for fifty cents, but the process of getting it up has been so costly we will have to charge $1.00 for it We want agents to sell it in every town in the United States. We will pay a liberal per cent either to individuals or Unions who desire to act as agents.

The picture will soon be ready for delivery.

Send $1.00 AT ONCE for canvassing outfit.

Apply to

Mrs. MATILDA B. CARSE,

Room 1118 The Temple, Chicago

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

Kernels.

The reason some men can't make both ends meet is because they are too busy making one end drink.

Visitor—"Does mamma give you anything for being a good boy?" Tommy—"No; she gives it to me when I ain't."

Attention is called to the seed advertisement of John Lewis Childs, Floral Park, New York, that has appeared regularly in these columns for a number of years. He issues a 160-page catalogue containing 12 magnificent large colored plates which will be mailed free to all Union Signal readers.

Not in Boston—"Now, Bobby," said the teacher in the natural history class, "what is a panther?" "A man that makth panth," lisped Bobbie.

"Bridget, have you cracked those nuts for the dessert I want to make?" "Yis, ma'am; all but thim big walnuts, an' it'll take stronger jaws than mine to manage them; but I got troo wid de others all roight, ma'am."

DON'T MISS YOUR TRAIN.

All passenger trains on Nickel Plate Road now arrive and depart from Van Buren Street Station, near Clark Street, Chicago. Lowest rates to all points East. Solid trains to New York. City Ticket Office, 111 Adams Street. Telephone Main 3389.

"I'm worried about our landlord; he seems to be going crazy." "What has he done?" "Repapered our house from top to bottom."

Mamma—Dorothy, do you know who ate my raisins? Dorothy (turning over the leaves of her book more rapidly): Mamma, you told me yesterday some things are better left unsaid. Isn't that one of them?

For Hoarseness, Coughs, Asthma, and Bronchial Troubles, use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Sold only in boxes. Avoid imitations.

"What is your line of business?" whispered the editor to a man he was about to introduce to northern capitalists. "I hauls furniture," huskily came the reply. "Here, gentlemen," continued the editor, "is Mr. Jones, one of the moving spirits of our city."

Authorship in Georgia—A Georgia author wrote to a New York publisher: "What could you do with a story of say 65,000 words?" The publisher replied briefly: "If the express company would undertake it we could send it back to you immediately."

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Mike—"How old are you, Pat?" Pat—"Thirty-sivin next mont'." Mike—"Yez must be older than that. When were yez born?" Pat—"In 1861." Mike—"I have yez now. Sure, yez told me the same date tin years ago."

A little girl was sent to school for the first time. On her return, her mother asked how she liked it. "I didn't like it a bit," the mite replied; "the teacher put me on a chair, and told me to sit there for the present, and I sat and sat, but she never gave me any present."

PLEASE TRY Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC

REGULATE THE LIVER

10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists. 308.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 17. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, April 28, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
Temperance Victory at Maywood, Ill.—War is Declared. The Canadian Plebiscite—Temperance 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, One April Day. By Lettie S. Bigelow 3
Poem. Dropped Stitches. By Florence A. Jones 3
Jem's Mother. By Emily D. McBride 3
In Princeton. By Rev. Alford Kelley 4
The Poor Woman's Club. By George Milton Hammell 4
CORRESPONDENCE:
En Route for the Home Land 5
Abstinence in the Dutch Reformed Church 5
Delano Settlement 6
Sympathy From Tasmania 6
The "Do Everything Policy" 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, East Winds and South. By Annie Isabel Willis . 7
A Girl's Idea of Politics. By Cora Reynolds Hunt . . . 7
Elsie and Karl 7
Foolscap 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Ten No-License Years in Cambridge 8
Results of No-License in Cambridge 8
The Cuban Situation 9
The National Congress of Mothers 9
Mrs. Livermore on the W. C. T. U 9
Let the Battle Go On 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Australasian Y's 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U. 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Texas—West Virginia—Alabama—Arizona—Oklahoma 10-12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Sunday-school Work—Work Among Foreigners 12
ORGANIZERS' CORNER 13
WHERE OUR SPEAKERS ARE 14
CONVENTION CORNER 14
Obituaries 14
W. C. T. U. NEWS 14
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 15

Questions for the Local Unions.

1. What per cent of the members of your union subscribe for THE UNION SIGNAL?

2. What part of the paper is most interesting?

3. What part of the paper is most helpful and why?

4. What subject would you like to have exploited more largely in our columns than has been done heretofore?

5. What proportion of the subscribers would approve of returning to the former price, $1.50 per year, to secure the use of a better grade of paper, and other improvements?

RULES GOVERNING THE VOTE ON THE QUESTIONS.

(*a*) Only members subscribing for THE UNION SIGNAL should vote, but this may include those taking a paper together.

(*b*) Only such unions are asked to reply as can secure a majority vote of the subscribers on one or more of the questions.

(*c*) Questions upon which such majority vote can not be obtained are not to be mentioned in the reply to THE UNION SIGNAL.

(*d*) Each answer should be numbered the same as the question to which it refers is numbered.

Question 5 is not for publication, but for our own information.

Announce this plan at your first regular meeting after this is received, and if possible take the votes at the following meeting, or at as early a date as a good representation of the members can be secured.

If majority votes cannot be secured at one meeting try it at subsequent meetings.

The limit of time for receiving replies will be announced later.

Report as soon as possible after the union has voted. Sign the name of the union and the state. Write only on one side of the paper and address THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Notes and Comments.

IN order to emphasize the "opportunity for the rank and file to be heard" we reproduce on this page the questions given last week in the editorial letter to the ten thousand and more local unions. We trust that each society, no matter how small numerically, will consider this matter at its first regular meeting and take action upon it as soon as practicable. Some of them no doubt will have already done so before this number of the paper reaches them.

THE National officers have forwarded to the Exposition authorities at Omaha, an earnest protest against the sale of spirituous liquors on the Exposition grounds. They express the hearty accord of the white-ribbon organization with such movements as the trans-continental exposition, but say: "We feel that this particular branch of so-called industry does not deserve recognition at your hands, and beg that you will head our protest 'for God, and home and native land.'"

THE Twenty-second Annual Council of the British Women's Temperance Association will convene in London on May 9, Lady Henry Somerset presiding. The National executive will meet at Headquarters on Saturday, May 7. For Sunday, services are arranged all over London, to be conducted by white-ribbon leaders. Monday is devotional day, and meetings will be held morning and afternoon in St. Martin's Town Hall, "for thanksgiving, prayer and spiritual instruction." These will be presided over by Mrs. Pearsall Smith, and addressed by Lady Henry Somerset, Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, Rev. B. F. Meyer and others. On Monday night the great annual mass-meeting of the B. W. T. A. will be held in Queen's Hall.

THROUGHOUT the white-ribbon organization the feeling is general that because of special interests pending, the National Convention should be held this year in some city more centrally located than is Los Angeles, where the gathering would of necessity be smaller than usual. The women of California were among the first to recognize the wisdom of a reconsideration and some weeks ago very generously relinquished their claim. Invitations have been received from Omaha and Lincoln, Neb., Louisville, Ky., Columbus, O., Chicago and St. Paul. No formal decision has, at the present writing, been made by the National officers, but in all probability before this paper is off the press the invitation of St. Paul will have been accepted and the news will have reached most of our readers through the general press.

MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS leaves Chicago May 2 for her home in Maine, going by way of Canada in order to speak at Ottawa upon the occasion of the presentation of the Polyglot Petition to the Dominion government, May 3. Ever since Miss Willard's funeral Mrs. Stevens has been in Chicago. Twice she has arranged to leave and both times the exigencies of the work have detained her. She will remain at home until her presence again becomes necessary at National Headquarters.

WE are happy to announce that Mrs. Gordon is improving. Miss Anna Gordon returned to Chicago last Thursday to complete the biography of Miss Willard upon which she has been engaged night and day almost for the past few weeks. The book is now all in the hands of the printers, and Miss Gordon left for Castile again on Tuesday. If her mother is well enough she will sail from New York April 30, on the Cunard steamship Umbria, to attend the annual Council of the British Women's Temperance Association. She will be the guest while in England of Lady Henry Somerset and later of Miss Agnes Slack, and will also visit Mrs. Mary B. Willard in Berlin, Germany. Miss Mary Powderly will accompany her.

THE only claim brought forward by the defenders of the Princeton Inn is the one so familiar to the public as the stock argument of high license advocates, that "respectable saloons promote temperance." On the same theory the saloons around the campus at Yale University and the "swell" drinking places which cater to Cornell students, are considered "necessary evils." In order to ascertain if this were the commonly accepted opinion among leading educators, *The Voice* sent the following question to all college presidents whose names appear in the *World's Almanac:* "Are you of the opinion that an elaborately furnished and attractive drinking place for students, under the patronage and direction of professors and trustees of a college, serves to lessen the evils of intemperance among students by keeping them away from less reputable saloons, or in any other way?" The result is tabulated in its issue of April 14. Of the 238 replies received, 215 answered emphatically, no; twenty were noncommittal, and two answered, yes. These two are, John Fehrenback, Ph.D., of St. Mary's College, St. Mary's, Ky., and F. H. Snow, LL.D., of the University of Kansas, the number of pupils at present under their jurisdiction being 75 and 895 respectively. We regret that any college president should be found standing for the gilded saloon as a moral factor in student life, but rejoice that, following the law of the "survival of the fittest," the type is fast becoming extinct.

Current Events.

Temperance Victory at Maywood, Ill.

[Special Correspondence.]

RUM cursed as Chicago is there are prohibition breathing spots. In one or another of these there is usually a good-sized fight being waged with the power that looks upon these districts as a constant menace to the perpetuity of its rule. Harvey fighting its way in the courts for protection through its title deeds, Evanston with its special charter shutting saloons out within a four-mile limit of its great University, and Hyde Park making a magnificent stand against "blind pigs," have in turn had their share of attention in THE UNION SIGNAL columns, and its readers have rejoiced over the splendid victories gained for the right.

The storm center this spring has been Chicago's beautiful prohibition suburb, Maywood. In its twenty-four years of existence it has never been invaded by saloons and largely because of this it is sought as a desirable place of residence.

Mutterings of an effort to license saloons have been heard from time to time, but the first organized and determined effort was made this year. After the regular ticket of representative business men, headed by Henry F. Akin, was in the field, a license ticket was sprung with a published platform in which it was claimed that Maywood lacked only saloons to add to "our peculiar advantages regarding perfect drainage, the purity and abundance of our drinking water, the high standard of our public schools, the perfection and growth of our shade trees, the public spirit and morality of our citizens and the number and variety of our churches, all of which superior advantages we possess in an eminent degree." The fact that this is a manufacturing town, and that the illegal sale of liquor was allowed, and the need of revenues were the arguments used in this most remarkable document. The regular nominees immediately met the issue with the following ringing manifesto:

We are unalterably opposed to the sale of intoxicating liquors in any way—licensed or unlicensed.

We pledge ourselves, if elected, to prevent the licensing of saloons and to suppress the illicit sale of liquor.

We resent the slander upon the character of our citizens as contained in the circular of the liquor party.

We admit that this is a manufacturing town, but until informed by the circular of the liquor party, we had not supposed that saloons were a necessity to the laboring man, or a desirable acquisition for his family, ranking in value with good schools and churches.

We brand their proposition to RAISE REVENUE by rumselling as an insult to the intelligence of this generation. As a financial measure, it has proven a rank fallacy.

HENRY F. AKIN,
WILLIAM S. CUTLER,
JAMES M. STIMPSON,
JOHN E. HAYHURST,
CHARLES WESCOTT.

A most effective organization among the leading business men was formed and the coöperation of Maywood's women was asked. "With the help of the women we shall win in this fight; without it we shall be sure to fail," was the way a leading man expressed the feeling. The Maywood Twentieth Century Club, of which Miss Millie Buck is president, took the first step in a general enlistment of the women. The Maywood Woman's Club of the West End, Madam Hulbert, president, gave hearty coöperation and the little band of faithful white-ribboners, Mrs. Wood, president, joined joyfully in the active campaign. H. O. Cravens, chairman of the men's executive committee, was delegated to secure speakers for a great woman's mass-meeting.

Mrs. Ella S. Stewart and Miss Lucy Page Gaston found hundreds of women assembled, anxious to know what they could do to help. A Woman's Home Protection League was formed, pledged to work against the "licensing of saloons, the illegal sale of liquors and against all other evils that threaten our homes." Miss Gaston, whose experience in the Harvey saloon fight was thought to be helpful, was engaged to stay on the field till the votes were counted.

The contest was supposed to be a very close one and the overwhelming no-license majority of 306 out of a total vote of 821 was almost too good to be believed. Ringing bells and tooting whistles, a big bonfire and speech-making by everybody, served to help "let off steam" after the tremendous pressure of anxious days. Six half barrels of beer were returned to the brewer who donated them, with the government stamps unbroken. The result showed that hundreds of the shop men whose vote had been in doubt, had voted for the home.

Much credit belongs to the level-headed men who by wise practical arguments and systematic work did all in their power. These same men generously give much of the credit to the work done by the women whose watchword was "Maywood women have never been defeated yet." Lunch was served on election day convenient to the polls, and anxious wives and mothers went out in carriages to bring tardy ones to vote.

Some question arising as to the wisdom of a grand march of the children, Miss Gaston called a conference with those opposing the movement, for fear votes might be lost instead of gained. Mr. Akin settled the matter by saying: "If having the women and children on my side causes defeat, I am willing to go down with the ship." When the magnificent results were in, the "fearful and unbelieving" frankly confessed that their fears were groundless. "We don't want drunken fathers;" "Don't imperil our future;" "Protect our homes" and "Vote for us," were some of the numerous banners displayed among waving flags as several hundred children, headed by the *Daily News* band, paraded the streets. They met incoming trains, and were drawn up in line before the factories for the benefit of the shop men. The decided hit of the campaign was the song written by Mrs. C. S. Bullock, wife of one of the pastors, which was sung to the tune of "Yankee Doodle."

This victory is such as every community might have over the saloon and every preventable evil, if the same combination of forces could be secured. The part taken by the woman's clubs may well be followed by other bodies of influential women working for humanity's uplift.

War is Declared.

Active Hostilities Opened on April 22. Flying Squadron Blockades Havana.

HISTORY has been made rapidly during the past week, the long continued diplomatic negotiations having culminated in war between this country and Spain. The resolutions passed by the Senate which included the recognition of the Cuban republic were rejected in the House. After much debate and formal conference the matter was compromised, and resolutions which included a declaration that the "people of Cuba are and of right ought to be free," were passed, signed by the President, and proclaimed as the attitude of this government. Immediately following this action the Spanish minister at Washington asked for his passports, closed up the business of his official position and left for Canada.

The decision of this country on the Cuban question was duly set forth in an ultimatum to Spain requiring that the island be evacuated within forty-eight hours. Before this message was officially received, Minister Woodford was given his passports by the Spanish government, and all negotiations with this country declared closed.

The first hostile act was the seizure of a cargo of mules by the customs officials at New Orleans, that had been purchased for the use of the Spanish army in Cuba. On the same day two large freighters loaded with Spanish supplies were captured off Key West, one by the cruiser Nashville, the other by the flagship New York. The flying squadron sailed for Havana on April 21, and that port was formally blockaded by order of the President, who has called for 100,000 volunteers to maintain the position of this country. The formal declaration of war was made by Congress, at the President's request, on April 23. It is rumored that the island of Hawaii has been seized by the United States, to be used as a coaling station. Miss Clara Barton has returned to Cuba with twenty-five nurses, and will personally superintend the work of the Red Cross Society. The war will be prosecuted with every means at the command of this government and will cease only with its defeat or the complete freedom of Cuba.

THE statement is made that alcoholic candy is largely sold in Manchester and other English towns. It is said to be imported from Germany, and an analyst declares that it contains proportionately as much alcohol as does beer.

The Canadian Plebiscite.

A CORRESPONDENT writing from Toronto, says: "The government caucus has almost unanimously decided to have the plebiscite bill for the straight issue of total prohibition, with no taxation rider. This has caused widespread temperance enthusiasm. A special prohibition conference will be held here next week and a Dominion convention on July 5 and 6, in this city. Principal Grant only withdrew his statistics, not his pro-license attitude."

Temperance.

GOVERNOR BLACK, of New York, has signed a bill to prohibit the sale of liquor in department stores.

THE Rev. Dr. Louis Albert Banks, of Cleveland, O., has opened a crusade against the gambling tolerated by the officials of that city.

A COMMITTEE of five representatives of the leading British temperance society has been in Southern California recently, studying the methods which prevail there for successfully excluding saloons.

JAILER WHITMAN, of the Cook county, Ill., bastile, has prohibited the use of cigarets in the jail, the order taking effect on April 25. The giving of cigarets to the boy prisoners contributed largely to influencing the action of the jail authorities.

THERE are 125,000 licensed liquor houses in England and Wales, including off-licenses. Public houses are the most numerous in the St. James division of London. In London licenses are granted to married women in all the divisions except Wandsworth.

THE Cook County, Ill., Prohibition Convention has been called to meet May 10, in Willard Hall, at 2 o'clock P. M., to elect 371 delegates to the state convention in Peoria, June 1, and for the organization of the new county central committee. The basis of apportionment makes a convention of 752 delegates, 615 from Chicago and 137 from the country towns.

THE Cleveland Presbytery, in session at Cleveland, O., on April 15, placed itself on record regarding college drinking by passing the following resolution:

"The presbytery asks the General Assembly to withhold its approval of all educational institutions whose officials lend influence to the support of the saloon."

THE two important cities of Southern California, Redlands and Riverside, held municipal elections April 11. Both gave overwhelming majorities for prohibition. Riverside gave a majority of 377 on a direct proposition of No or Yes. Redlands elected the mayor, the entire board of trustees and the city attorney. It will have no saloon for four years. The W. C. T. U. held an all-day prayer meeting on election day.

THE W. C. T. U., of St. Louis, Mo., is circulating the following petition:

To the Honorable President and Directors of School Board of the City of St. Louis:

We, the undersigned citizens and patrons of the public schools of the city of St. Louis, Mo., do hereby most respectfully ask your honorable body to refuse to allow beer, whisky, or other intoxicating drinks to be sold at any of the school picnics soon to be given under the auspices of the officers and teachers of the public schools of this city. We further ask that no permit of any character to sell or give intoxicants upon such occasions be granted or issued to any person.

THE French minister of public instruction issued last year a decree imposing on all schools, whether for boys or girls, the necessity of giving lessons on the evils of intemperance. *Le Signal* says that the policy of this decree has been actively forwarded by the University of Toulouse, which is at the head of education throughout a district which contains over 10,000 teachers. It has divided this district into forty sections, and summoned all the teachers in each to hear an address on temperance teaching. A university prize will be annually awarded to the schoolmaster most successful in his temperance lessons. Last year one schoolmaster at Toulouse, M. Jilbaut, enrolled as pledged abstainers 1,008 young folks between the ages of twelve and sixteen.

Contributed.

Dropped Stitches.

BY FLORENCE A. JONES.

I DROPPED a stitch in my knitting
As I sat at work one day,
And it seemed such a little matter
I sang as I worked away.
But lo, when my work was finished,
I saw with infinite pain,
The stitch I had missed in the morning
Had rendered it all in vain!
That all of my perfect stitches
Were useless because of one,
That one little flaw had cost me,
The loss of my heart's "Well done!"

Just so it is in our lives, dear,
But the stitches dropped, ah me!
Are part of the soul's own garment
We weave for eternity.
The stitch of unbridled passions,
Of an evil, bitter thought,
The stitch of neglected duties
Are into the pattern wrought!
The stitch of the first cigar, lad,
The stitch of your first strong drink,
And the work of your life is ruined—
Does it pay, dear, do you think?
Alas! for the stitch unheeded,
Ah me, for the mischief done,
For the glad hopes of the morning,
For heartache at set of sun!

Iowa Falls, Ia.

One April Day.

BY LETTIE S. BIGELOW.

A PEARL, lost from the rosary of June,
And set in this wintry world too soon.
I know it by its soft, blue skies—
Skies like a maiden's laughing eyes,
Confessing what her lip denies;
I guess it by the breezes rare,
Gently murmuring like a prayer,
The souls of roses in the air,
And songs of birds beyond the blue;
Ah, hear them now come floating through,
And, tell me, seems it June to you?

Holyoke, Mass.

Jem's Mother.

BY EMILY D. MCBRIDE.

"THE mail's a-coming."

"That ain't smoke, father, it's just a cloud."

"I think it's smoke," and both the old people with faces pressed close to the window peered wistfully at the thin gray film wavering above the trees of the distant grove.

"It is moving this way, mother."

"Like enough the breeze is in the east."

"There!" they both exclaimed as the faint sound of a whistle reached them. The rumble of the car wheels became distinct, but still they stood watching the shifting line of smoke as it came nearer and nearer. Neither moved until the long train rushed through the town, passing only a few rods from the windows where they were watching. Then Uncle Matt turned away and sat down in his old-fashioned splint rocker. His hands, bronzed and knotted with weather and work, were clasped over the head of his walking stick. He leaned forward, heavily resting his head on his hands.

"Aren't you goin' for the mail, father?"

"'Tain't any use. I've been every day for ten years, and never a word from Jem yet."

"But it might come to-day, and I couldn't stand it no ways to think maybe there was a letter and we didn't know it."

Uncle Matt rose slowly from his chair. "Seems 'zif I couldn't drag myself up to the postoffice many more times. This goin' and goin' every day, and watchin' and watchin' the letters popin' into the boxes here and there and everywhere, and thinkin' every time that the next one will fly into our box and it will be from Jem—but there, mother, I'm goin'. Maybe it will come to-day."

Aunt Betsey rocked back and forth crying softly, while Uncle Matt with labored effort moved around the room getting ready for his walk. He came and stood beside her as he buttoned his worn, faded coat snugly across his chest, then he patted her silvered hair with clumsy sympathy, saying, "There mother, there mother, I'm goin' now." Aunt Betsey nodded and tried to smile as he went out the door.

It was a snowy, tedious walk, but Uncle Matt trudged bravely on, the heroism of his wife's smile filling his loving old heart and urging forward his aged rheumatic limbs. Every one in the village knew him—knew the almost hopeless hope of his daily pilgrimages to the office. The group of idlers waiting to catch stray bits of gossip from those who were coming and going, smiled sympathetically when the postal clerk took a letter from the box and waved it at the old man as he entered the door.

"For me?" he asked. "Is it for me?"

The clerk nodded. "I hope it's all right," he ventured, noticing how the letter shook in the trembling hand that received it. But Uncle Matt could make no reply. He stumbled out into the street again, the precious letter crushed in his intense, eager grasp. He forgot all the heart-breaking anxiety of those long years. He forgot that Jem had left home in a drunken fury, without one word of farewell but sullen curses. He forgot the bitter cruelty of his unbroken silence during the long years. He remembered only that he was their son, their bright, beautiful winning boy. As he neared home he exulted in the thought of the happiness he was taking to his boy's mother. He knew he should find her sitting before the little open stove trying to knit. She had long since stopped asking if there were any mail, and this morning she did not even look up as he came in, lest he should see her too willing tears. He sat down by her and put the letter in her lap. There was no need to ask from whom it came. They had no thought at first whether the news were good or bad. It was enough for the moment that Jem was alive, that he had written to them.

"You open it, mother," Uncle Matt said at last. She lifted it from her lap, took hold of one corner with thumb and finger, but her hands refused to do her bidding.

"I can't, father. You open it."

He reached to take it, but all the sorrow and loneliness of those long years, all the disappointed pride and ambition, and all the possibilities of happiness or misery concealed by that common yellow envelope overwhelmed him. "No, mother, I can't," he faltered, and after a pause, "We'll take it to Lizy."

Lizy's home over on the next street was in plain sight across the open space. They went across the field by the footpath the school children had worn through the snow. Lizy saw them coming, carrying the letter between them, and opened the door as they turned into the yard.

"You open it," Aunt Betsey said, by way of greeting, holding the letter toward her sister.

Lizy was a plump, comfortable woman, with much sense and little sentiment. "Lost your glasses?" she asked, running her scissors along the edge. "Why! It's from Jem! Now you let me set right down between you and I'll read it out loud."

"Wait a minute, Lizy," Aunt Betsey pleaded, content at first to see the letter unfolded in her sister's hand. Lizy talked in easy commonplaces until her sister said, "Now commence, read every word."

"Dear Father and Mother"—Aunt Betsey put out a detaining hand. "Wait a minute, Lizy, read that over again. You see he hasn't forgotten; he says, '*dear* father and mother.' Now go on." And so the letter was read with many interruptions and comments.

When once more they were at home, sitting side by side before the fire, they discussed Jem's letter from beginning to end, over and over, until both were nodding in drowsy happiness. Aunt Betsey was the first to start up.

"Do you know, father," she began, with a little break in her voice, "I've always blamed myself for Jem's goin' away. He just had common store stockings that winter. You mind? My hands were lame and I couldn't knit him any. 'N I've thought sometimes if he'd had on stockings that I knit those boys couldn't have led him into the saloons so easily, and all these years of sorrow might have been different."

"Don't, mother, don't blame yourself. It was all because Jem was too anxious to please everybody." The old man rambled on, fumbling for excuses for his profligate son. "'Twasn't because he was bad at heart. He was too good-hearted. Wasn't that it, mother? He couldn't offend anyone."

Aunt Betsey nodded. "If I only could send him stockings that I knit, maybe they'd help to keep his feet from paths of destruction."

Uncle Matt brightened up. "Do, mother! Of course it would help him." Then he stopped in dismay, for his wife was crying again. "What's wrong? Haven't you the yarn?"

She shook her head, holding up the cylindrical strip she was working on. "The last bit is in these wristers, 'n if I raveled them out there wouldn't be more than enough to begin a pair of stockings."

Uncle Matt's hand instinctively sought his pocket and searched hopelessly for the money he knew was not there. Then he went to the book shelf and drew from behind the books the well-worn purse. With a desponding glance he replaced it. "There ain't anything we could sell?" he suggested, brightening.

"No, nothing. Everything was gone long ago. The spinning wheels went first and then the old clock; everything has been sold but—"

"Have you sold the foot stove?"

Aunt Betsey caught her breath. "It's the only thing that's left of mother's."

"Is that so? I wouldn't have said anything if I'd known that."

There was little sleep for the anxious mother that night, but with the morning her spirits rose. After breakfast she wrapped up the old-fashioned foot stove and put the package in her husband's hands. "You take that up to Mis' Deering. She said she'd give me five dollars for it if I ever wanted to sell it. Then go on up to the store and get me some yarn; they know what kind I buy. Go quick before I change my mind."

Uncle Matt made no remonstrance, for he knew the mother rejoiced in the sacrifice she was making for their son. The pang of parting with her treasured relic would be forgotten long before the stitches for the first stocking were cast on the shining needles. Oh, the warmth from that little old foot stove and the strength of the hardy pioneer lives it had made comfortable must have been woven into those sturdy blue woolen hose! When they were finished, the mother spread them in a row on her bed, and with her face bowed on its patchwork cover, prayed heaven to make them in some way instrumental in saving her dear son. Then, with a letter full of sweet mother-love, she sent them on their way.

Uncle Matt resumed his daily visits to the office. Gradually Jem's letter was worn thin from much reading. The folds cracked and the pieces were held together by zigzig stitches. Many nights during that long, cold winter Jem's letter was tucked under his mother's pillow, while she looked forward with loving certainty to the time when another should come. And one day in the early spring the letter came.

"I was coming home, mother," he wrote. "I've been a long time on the way. I had saved a little money, and I wanted to bring it to you. It is only a little bit, but I will send it, for I can't come now. They say I can't live, but mother, I want you to know that I have not touched a drop of the stuff that ruined me since I got your package. I couldn't walk up to a bar with stockings on that I knew you had woven so many prayers into. Then, too, your letter was in my pocket, and your love seemed more real to me than it ever had when I was at home."

Here the shaky, uncertain writing broke off, the pen had fallen from Jem's exhausted hand. The nurse wrote in explanation. Jem was in hospital in Chicago. He had saved a little child from injury by a half-drunken cart driver, but he himself had been knocked down. His injuries were not serious of themselves, but his very life had been burned out by alcohol. His few weeks of abstinence was in his favor, but his recovery was doubtful. Then she forgot that her patient was simply a "case"—one of hundreds—and told with tender sympathy of the manly heroism of Jem's conduct.

Aunt Betsey arose when they had finished reading the letter and put on her bonnet and shawl. There were no tears and sighs now, but a resolute preparation for the inevitable. "I'm goin' over to Mis' Deering's," she said quietly, and

carried the letter with her. The few crises in the lives of these humble people had been met by the prompt action of the gentle, submissive wife, and Uncle Matt was more than content to leave the matter in her hands. Nor was he greatly surprised when they found themselves on the Chicago express traveling toward Jem. They gave no thought to danger or fatigue or to the possible failure to find him. He was there, they must see him.

These two old people, so innocent, so genuine, so trustful, won the kindliest services of the big, good-natured conductor. At another time the breakneck speed at which the carriage in which he placed them was driven, would have made them faint with terror, but now they only thought, in a dazed way, how kind the driver was to hurry so for them.

When the afternoon began to wane, the nurse by Jem's bedside gave place to a little woman in a rusty black dress. She sat by him scarcely breathing until he stirred uneasily, then she put her hand on his forehead. She stroked his cheek and patted it as she had been used to do when he came in his little white "nightie" to say his prayers by her knee. Her touch seemed to turn back the stained, blotted leaves of his life to the pure pages of youth. He smiled and murmured, "Now I lay—me—down—to sleep," and then, "No, mother, I have not touched a drop since I got your letter."

Toward midnight he roused, but with the calmness of one to whom death has drawn near, he showed no surprise at seeing his loved ones near him. "Tell the boys, mother, that I wasted my life. Tell them"—his words were coming more slowly now as the ebbing tide carried his soul out toward the dark waters. "Tell them I tried to stop drinking, but I forgot to say 'Our Father.'"

There was an empty cot in that ward in the morning. There was a little procession that wound its way in mute sadness through the noise of the city. There were two sorrow-laden old people who returned to the lonely home in Brushville.

Jem's life had been a record of time wasted, talents abused and honor tarnished. But at the setting of the sun of his life the golden glory of one honest effort and one deed of noble heroism shone through the clouds of wrong-doing that had darkened his day.

Ravenna, O.

In Princeton.

BY REV. ALFORD KELLEY.

(*Concluded.*)

ABOUT this same time the ladies of Princeton were approached in regard to forming a branch of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in Plymouth, but they demurred, stating that such an organization could not be formed until the seminary and college professors ceased having wine upon their tables at meals.

Some of the tipplers of the town, who were unable to keep a supply of beverages in their cellars, were bitterly incensed at the reform movement, saying that they, being poor, would be deprived of their wine and beer, while the professors, being rich, would still be able to keep an abundant supply in their cellars and drink as much as they pleased at and between meals.

The world at large looks for university graduates to be models of sobriety. How can they be such under these influences? The church expects the young ministers who come from the seminaries to be sound upon, not only doctrinal, but moral questions as well, and to be earnest in advocating the right and opposing the wrong. Living in such an atmosphere, it is not surprising that some of our ministers are behind the laymen in raising their voices and lowering their votes for the annihilation of the drink traffic.

King Alcohol would have been dethroned and Kings Total Abstinence and Prohibition would have jointly and harmoniously reigned in Princeton and elsewhere long ago, had there not been so many influential antagonists. Such sentiments being entertained by the professors in university and seminary, it is not surprising that liquor is always an accompaniment of the senior class of suppers at graduation, when some Christian men find the current so strong that, although they have never taken intoxicants during the entire undergraduate course, they will then drink, *even become drunk*, and yet subsequently matriculate as ministerial students in the theological seminary.

No liquor is served at the alumni dinner by the university during commencement week, but it is found at the reunions and banquets of the separate classes, though often served only to those paying for it personally. I have never attended a class dinner and have been at only one alumni banquet, which was held in central Pennsylvania. To it one man came drunk, and at it many others became drunk. The drinkers were at one end of the table, the non-drinkers at the other. The faculty representative present spoke unconcernedly of his drinking habits, and during the evening some of the drinkers perpetrated the joke (?) of having the waiter pass the whisky decanter among the ministers and other non-drinkers.

A recent experience in connection with our class decennial illustrates Princeton's present temperance atmosphere. For the expenses of the reunion, not including the supper, each man was previously assessed five dollars. Wondering how three or four hundred dollars from the sixty or eighty men expected to be present could be spent for "badges, printing, headquarters, etc.," I withheld my money. The explanation of the extravagance came later. The headquarters were in a room formerly used as a saloon. The proprietor's reputation for keeping a disreputable place had prevented the renewal of his license, but the class officers had rented the room for commencement week with bar fixtures and bartender included. The latter was employed in distributing to alumni, undergraduates and town friends, free beer, which was paid for out of the five dollar contributions of the class.

It is quite the thing now for the graduates to have their reunion headquarters where free beer is served. How natural, then, that a recent class, to be in touch with their older brothers, should have as their class emblem a beer bottle and mug, pipe and cards; and that the seniors and juniors should continue or learn to drink in the small grill-room of the inn, while the sophomores and freshmen, deprived of the privilege of drinking temperately at a "respectable" place, should learn to drink intemperately at a disreputable place.

Seniors and juniors were kept from the "low places," and urged instead to go to the grill-room, "in the interest of temperance," and, at the same time, the sophomores and freshmen, refused permission to go to the grill-room, were compelled to go to the "low places," "in the interest of temperance." After graduating from a dive they were fit to enter the aristocratic inn! And yet, Princeton is a place where logic is a prominent feature of the curriculum. How Satan must shout with glee at this applied logic! And, if good fellowship is promoted by drinking during the ordinary study days, how much more should the jolly companionship felt after an athletic victory or the kindred feeling of misery following a defeat be expressed over deep potations from the flowing bowl! Hence, drunken sprees after the various games are an essential part of the contests to both victors and vanquished.

It has always been accepted as axiomatic in Princeton that Harvard and heresy are synonymous terms. Whatever may be the status on questions of speculative theology, Harvard, as a prohibition community, is superior to Princeton on this subject of practical morality, and, since "by their fruits ye shall know them," it may be a problem, uniting doctrine and duty, as to which has the right to claim supremacy.

Recently, in the city of Wilmington, Del., two presents were given to the United States gunboat, Wilmington. The children of the schools gave a $300 Bible, and the older citizens contributed a $1,500 punch bowl! A scholar from one of the schools made the Bible presentation speech, and former Ambassador Thomas F. Bayard was the orator in presenting the punch bowl.

How would it do for the gunboat Princeton to receive similar recognition from some of the residents of New Jersey's university town? The sophomores and freshmen—who, from the Princeton inn standpoint, are boys, though twenty years old—might join the public school children in presenting the good ship with a fine Bible. The grill-room seniors and juniors—who, by the aforesaid criterion, are men, though only nineteen—might unite with the sympathizing older citizens in giving an elaborate punch bowl. A freshman might make the address when the Bible is given, and Professor Shields, one of Princeton's most distinguished citizens, might be the orator to present the punch bowl, proposing the proper toast in the words of the old song:

Here's to Princeton gunboat,
She's the bonniest boat afloat.
Drink her down, drink her down.

Frazer, Pa.

The Poor Woman's Club.

BY GEORGE MILTON HAMMELL.

OUR "dram shop"—damned by the supreme court of the United States as a source of crime and misery—is the "poor man's club." Its doors are open at all hours of the day (in spite of the midnight closing law) and on all days of the week (in spite of the Sunday closing law). There are, it is true, dram shops to which the poor man is not welcome; the drinks come too high, and the social amenities cost too much. But there are dram shops and there are saloons. The institution is unchanged, whether named dram shop, or saloon, or sample-room, or The Gold Dollar or The Mecca—but there are grades of dram shops. Some most "respectable," with certain civilities of service at the bar, and certain proprieties of legal observance (the proprietors paying United States special tax, or Dow tax, or high license, or other fee for the protection of the police power), while others are very unrespectable, with gross incivilities of speech, profanities, obscenities and other disorders, the proprietors evading tax and license, and only keeping in with the police by judicious gifts of free drinks to the roundsmen on the beat.

The saloon, however, it is said, is "the poor man's club," and certain politicians, being in need of the votes that they can get, and having no thought of the poor man's wife, who can't vote, and of the poor man's children, who can't vote, plead in set and solemn speech at dinner parties and on the stump in favor of it. Eloquently do they describe the horrors of the poor man's home, the evils to which he is exposed, because his wife can not cook well; the unattractiveness of his rooms in the tenement, because his wife can not decorate the walls with fine pictures; the general squalor of the establishment of which he is head and husband, because his wife is deficient in energy. Eloquently do they lament the sad status of the poor, poor man, and as eloquently do they plead for him the need of a club—some genial place, where he meets his fellowmen and chats in cheerful atmosphere to the music of glasses and the ribald rhyme of tipsy voters, drunk on the candidates' "corn"; some bright and beautiful place, sawdust on the floor, tobacco fumes in the air, profanity, obscenity, dirty walls, foul faces peering out from vile canvases, a villainous hand peddling drink at five cents a glass until the drinker is drunk, and then thrusting him out into the street.

The poor man's club! Legislatures probe their troubled heads to provide against its evils, invent laws to regulate it, impose taxes to put upon it its due share of the burdens that it imposes upon society—oh, a noble institution is the poor man's club! Murders are committed in it; plots are forwarded there whose execution means robbery of virtue and the throttling of innocence; schemes are fostered there that mean the thwarting of the public will, but it must be protected or the "poor man" will not have blood enough to nourish the brewery and the distillery.

In the meantime we hear nothing from the smug defenders of the poor woman's club. Where is her retreat from the wretchedness of her flat in the tenement? Where is the beautiful saloon whither she may hie when the children cry, and the air of the summer night burns like the breath of the desert? Where is the genial saloon in which she may meet other women of the ward, and have a good time at the candidates' cost? Her club is the flat in the tenement where children breed in poverty and shame; where she washes clothes for a living six days in a week; where, on nothing a week but what she earns, she furnishes a poor table for the man who demands "something to eat" three times a day, and goes to the saloon every evening for "something to drink."

Once on a time, an observer of social customs, stood near the desk of a cashier in a great

factory as the men came up for their money. Near the desk there stood the collector for a saloon—the poor man's club; and as the men appeared, he presented his claim, which was promptly met, while the balance was handed the men. One man received five cents as his share of the earnings. With that in pocket he started home. Just outside the factory yard is a saloon (there is always a saloon near the factory); perhaps he stopped there; perhaps he went home to the poor woman's club. Yes, he went home—where his wife was at work on her third wash!

I met a man at the church door one night who asked for a nickel—the price of a lodging at "The Silver Moon." "Do you drink?" "Yes." "Have you a wife?" "Yes." "Does *she* drink?" "No, she washes!"

The poor woman's club is a room in which she washes, irons, cooks, cares for children, sleeps, works—perhaps she has two rooms. There is no music, there are no pictures on the wall, there is no cheer, no gracious companionship between husband and wife.

When the husband comes home from his "club" he is like Mrs. Ford's husband as Mrs. Page describes him in "The Merry Wives of Windsor": "Any madness I ever yet beheld seemed but tameness, civility and patience, to this, his distemper, he is in now." For the man is mad, poisoned by beer, whisky, rum, drinks straight, drinks mixed. The woman has been at *her* club. She is not drunk, but she is tired and worn—and her husband has been to the "poor man's club."

Cincinnati, O.

Correspondence.

En Route for the Home Land.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—My pen dropped at Port Said when word concerning the dear Chieftain came suddenly upon me. The last message had been so cheery and plans for the future so clearly defined, that I had lost sight of my fears for her, and was wholly unprepared for the blow. How I longed to be with those who mourned, and the prospect of waiting two or three days in the most dismal and uninteresting of ports seemed almost unbearable. All unknown to me God was preparing comfort in the form of work. When I landed at Port Said prior to the Cairo visit, I had been oppressed by what I had seen and heard, the unchecked evil on every side, and I had prayed very earnestly and definitely for two consecrated young men to undertake the work. Now I was to find my prayers answered by two consecrated young women, American girls, called of God and wonderfully equipped by the Holy Spirit, who had made a grand beginning of work among the natives. Living with Mansard Daud and his wife, native workers, who have endured great persecution for Christ's sake, they are mastering the Syrian language, and have already opened both day and Sunday-school and taken into their care some girls who needed shelter. The possibilities of the work are great if financial aid is supplied. Syrian and Mohammedan children are turned away almost daily for lack of room.

In the same building is located the Seamen's Rest, where earnest Christian work is carried on by Mr. and Mrs. Locke (English), and together these friends make a little colony for God, whose efforts in many directions are like a spiritual breakwater in this port of evil. Meetings are held every night and an invitation came for us to help. Some of our party went, I felt I might take the one day alone with my grief and the Comforter, but sent word I would speak the following evening. Then I found the place packed and it was a blessed service with God's power to save manifestly with us. One of the girls said, "Oh, your white ribbon appeals to me for my mother is a white-ribboner in California." This led to a quiet personal talk the next day, when the two girls decided to become "members-at-large," and I decorated them with our badge. The next day I spoke in their Sunday-school, through an interpreter, and after careful explanation, asked all to rise who would take a life-long pledge of total abstinence. All stood, both children and adults, and held up their right hands, while with solemn words and earnest prayer the vows were made to God.

It was soon decided that with such work demanding immediate attention it was best to organize the W. C. T. U. We had been notified that our ship had entered the canal and would be due in a few hours, so there was no time to lose. At 2 P. M. we came together, the crusade psalm was read in Arabic, our work was further explained, several prayers were offered and the organization perfected, with Miss Anna Vansant for president, Miss May Watson, corresponding secretary, Mrs. Locke (English), treasurer, and a Syrian sister for recording secretary. It was a time of solemn gladness, and those dear friends, with hands already full, accepted these new responsibilities as sacred trusts, and thus became linked to our world wide work "for God and home and every land." How our dear Chieftain would have rejoiced over these new unions and their "open door of usefulness." What loving greetings would have been forwarded with dispatch, and constant reminders would have been sent of her love and care. They are so far away from kindred workers, and all our methods are new to them, and they are our youngest sisters; will not numbers of our women, especially the dear Y members, send words of greeting, not looking for replies, but adding helps in various lines. Make the friends feel that they belong to a big sisterhood with generous loving hearts. Address Seaman's Rest, Port Said, Egypt. See other letters in UNION SIGNAL for addresses in Syria and Palestine.

That evening I spoke again to an overflowing audience when pledges were taken and the Gospel message given. At three o'clock the next morning there came quick raps on our doors, "Ship's in; get up," and we hurriedly made ready for embarking. Our new friends came to see us off, and we left with a very different feeling from our former visit, for had we not set up our banner in the name of the Lord, and might we not claim Port Said as belonging to our parish, to be girdled by prayer and held daily before Him who is able not only to give the uttermost parts of the earth as a possession, but also to make this "highway of the nations" a recruiting place for His service? Before sailing, messages were sent to Cairo, Jerusalem and Beyrout, knowing the friends would rejoice over our latest acquisition and promptly send cheer. Thus "the tie that binds" would be felt at once.

Three and a half days on the Oroya, and then grim old Vesuvius with his smoking cap, and soon the beautiful bay and harbor at Naples. I had received messages which promised welcome, and among the first to board our ship was a bright-faced young English evangelist looking for me. He came for Rev. Mr. Burrows, superintendent of the Sailors' Rest, which is the center of temperance work. Madame Menricoffre, whose name appears in our World's list, is president of our society, and I had a very pleasant interview with her. She is sister to Mrs. Butler, and an earnest worker in lines of rescue and reform. "Why, no, I have never worn the white ribbon, but I will if you think it important," was her sisterly response to my words in calling her attention to this "silent witness" for total abstinence and purity. My visit there and at Rome was necessarily brief, and I was unfit for work. Letters of inquiry had decided me not to stop in Paris, for I am fully convinced that if we are to accomplish any real good in Italy or France, someone must devote months to laying good foundations, after careful study of the situation and habits of the people. The time is ripe for such effort. The drink question is being handled as never before, and the nations are all waking up to the great economical, social and scientific problems which must be faced at once. I believe our woman's work would appeal to them if rightly presented, and that two great national unions might thus be added to our World's forces. May God give wisdom in the appointment of workers, and His people money for the establishment of the work.

Hurrying on to England I began to have a home feeling as I neared her shores, and though I was worn and weary beyond words, my heart grew comforted for I was near friends, dear comrades in blessed service. Previous to our deep sorrow I had received words concerning a welcome from my English sisters, but we could not think of it now. Mrs. Smith (our "Hannah") came to me at once with just the same trustful spirit, and certainty that "Heavenly Father knows what is best for us all." There was a bright little visit with the Osbornes, and a brief consultation with dear Lady Henry, who came up to Oxford to meet me, whose pale face and deep grief touched me sorely, but her earnest purpose to carry on the work was inspiring. She will not fail us and we will not fail her. God help us not to disappoint the Master in this crisis hour of our history. Ah, as the now sainted Chieftain said, "Let's love one another," and may that thirteenth chapter of first Corinthians come out in words and deeds. The world's keen eyes are upon us, and the enemy prophesies disruption and laughs at our "tie that binds." "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye love one another." Let us stand up and be counted by this test, and my heart claims every woman who has ever donned the white ribbon, or taken our motto, "For God and Home and Every Land."

Four letters have come to me from the Chieftain since she passed on. At Naples, Rome, Paris and London, strong, loving messages, so full of meaning. It seemed natural to read them, and I doubt if she would care to have changed them, even from the heights to which she has ascended, for she knew better than any one else what this trip has been and what I have tried to do. Now the year, with its thirteen months, is over, and I am indeed homeward bound. It is a long way "round the world," and I have not kept a very direct course, but I have tried faithfully to carry out the plans and also to improve upon them when it has been possible. Many unexpected opportunities have opened for work, of which I have gladly availed myself. Especially was this true of Ramallah, nine miles from Jerusalem, where Mr. and Mrs. Hussey, of Maine, have inaugurated a blessed work for native girls. They gave me a glimpse of home in their welcome and care for me. Then there was the visit to Galilee and a never-to-be-forgotten Sunday at Nazareth. At many points it was a time of seed-sowing, with promise of correspondence and helps to be forwarded later. In all, I have had between four and five hundred services of different kinds, and have not been prevented from keeping a single appointment. God has been very gracious unto me, and whatever has been accomplished I lay at the feet of the Master, as my whole being takes up the refrain,

"Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
Sing, O earth, His wonderful love proclaim!
Hail Him! Hail Him! Highest archangels in glory,
Strength and honor give to His holy name!"

To the dear friends whom I have met during these months, and to the dear friends to whom I return, I send a message of love, love to all, and may His peace, peace unspeakable, and His love, unfailing and unmeasurable, abide with us and be manifest in our daily life and ministry.

Very truly yours in best of bonds,

MRS. J. K. BARNEY.

S. S. Armenian, April 3, 1898.

Abstinence in the Dutch Reformed Church.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I have been very much grieved to see a statement in THE UNION SIGNAL of December 2, which only recently reached me, in regard to an "action of the Dutch Reformed Church" toward abstinence. Wherever the statement originated it is not true. The Synod of the Dutch Reformed Church meets only once in three years. At two of the meetings since I first came to the colony sixteen years ago, the temperance question has come up for discussion and the resolution put on record has been "There is nothing contrary to Scripture in total abstinence." At the meeting of the last Synod the question was not brought up at all. Perhaps a few facts as to the position of the Dutch Reformed Church may make our present position plain.

In the theological seminary where our ministers are trained we have as senior professor, Rev. Professor Hofmeyer, who for many years has been an aggressive abstainer, and has suffered much because of his freely expressed principles. In a recent interview he told me of those who had most bitterly resented his efforts to awaken the conscience in regard to abstinence, that they had come to him and with tears begged his pardon for the anger they had shown; of others who had written asking him to send them the pledge to sign; that friends of his early days, who for years would not listen to his preaching,

were coming back again, and that he felt that "great moral victory had been won." The other professors are also total abstainers. Among the young men who go out from this seminary there is an increasingly large number who go out as pledged abstainers. Some of the present students are aggressive temperance workers. Among the presidents of our local unions we have the wives of two of our ministers and the daughter of a third. The wife of Rev. Andrew Murray, whom you all know and love through his writings, is the superintendent of our purity department. Among the membership there is a larger number from the Dutch Reformed Church than from any other.

There is a steadily growing sentiment in favor of total abstinence, and many of our wine farmers are not only willing that their children should sign the pledge, but some have even sent their sons to me with the request that I would allow them to sign my pledge book. I fully believe that the day is at hand when our church will take the lead in the colony in this question of total abstinence. When I look back over the years I have spent in the colony and see how the feeling has changed in regard to temperance, I can only say, "Behold what God hath wrought."

Yours in the Master's service,

THERESA M. CAMPBELL,
W. C. T. U. President of Cape Colony.

Huguenot College, Murray Hall, Wellington, March 8, 1898.

Delano Settlement.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Often the question is asked, "What is a Settlement? What do you do?" A Settlement is a *home center* for all uplifting agencies, a home, situated where most needed as a social, educational and moral force. In it is carried on any and all kinds of work that can, in any way, benefit individuals or communities. A family makes this their real and only home. They cultivate the acquaintance of the neighborhood, and come into individual lives by tact and love, to comfort, strengthen and build up. They feed and clothe the body, if necessary; feed the mind, cultivate the heart, and, in short, do as Christ would do in so far as the human can reflect the divine. They never stoop, but live on a level with all. And their effort is to continually raise the level.

In Delano Settlement we are every day extending the line of our influence. I should enjoy writing a whole page about "our boys." They are in our hearts to stay—at least, about twenty of them. They have conquered us, and now we hope the good will conquer them. This is my first work with boys. I always shunned them, but here they are, and the fascination of the battle royal between good and evil is strong upon me, and the good will triumph. Already, after one year's work, we see results and signs of more to follow. This I have learned, that boys are just human—like us all—only intensified. The great underlying desire of their hearts is the social longing. I see so much of them that I know they are at home only to eat and sleep, and I asked one of them why they never stay at home, and he said, "Oh, we like to be where all the kids are." These "kids" ages range from fifteen to twenty-one. So to our Settlement home they come, every day and any time, to find the boys. Here they meet, here they spend their spare time, for they care much less what they do than for being together; and here comes the opportunity to help them spend the time. They talk, read, play games, sing and play the piano. Nearly all smoke; some drink. Some have told me they *cannot* quit smoking, have tried and failed. A sober, honest confession, and what a warning to boys never to learn! They attend our Sunday-school, gospel meetings and prayer service.

All Settlements do not have the gospel work, but our women can not easily forget Crusade days and do not well know how to work outside the old harness. Some persons are shocked when our boys whisper and smile while we pray, but those who see the undercurrent know it is not irreverence, but a human effort to cover the soul's response to the Spirit's call. Monday nights the boys' club meets, Tuesday and Thursday evenings the night school. Friday evenings are devoted to socials and lectures. Saturday evenings to Delsarte for girls and young women. We have mothers' meetings and a free kindergarten, and through these have, in a quiet way, assisted families with food and clothing. Just now the mothers are sewing for our Cuban neighbors, making and repairing garments here at the Settlement, gathered from those of us who from little could yet spare something for those in greater need. We have over twenty non-resident workers, some of them students from Northwestern University. This work is all free except that of kindergarten teachers. The financial committee secures support by monthly pledges and donations. The last public lecture given by Miss Willard in Evanston was for our benefit, and the "rainbow arch" was brought to us from the church the Sunday following the funeral, by request of Miss Anna Gordon. The flowers have all been given away to those who cared for a remembrance of that "last day."

Each Settlement works in its own way, adapting the life of the residents to the needs of the community. They are conducted by individuals, churches, colleges and societies, by the one to whom the call comes. We have an organization known as the Delano Settlement Association, composed mostly of W. C. T. U. women.

And still there is much, so much that never can be told. You must find it out for yourselves.

MARY Z. C. MAIN.
Delano Settlement, Evanston, Ill.

Sympathy From Tasmania.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—As Tasmanian correspondent to your valuable pages, let me convey to you the loving and tender sympathy that I know our women here bear for you in the great loss that our organization has sustained through the transition from life mortal to life immortal of our beloved Chieftain, Miss Frances Willard. To our American sisters who have known her always, and who have been favored with her beautiful presence since the inception of the W. C. T. U., the grief will be great. In a wide sense our loss is a common one, and our sorrow is a common one, and we can but say in words similar to those expressed by one of Ian Maclaren's characters, "There is but one heart in our organized womanhood today and that is sair." Her earnest, loving written words that have come to us through THE UNION SIGNAL, have done us more good than we can tell; above all her saintly, womanly life has been an inspiration to us and our work. She has told us that "we have been brought up together," learning the same lessons of faith, hope and charity. Some day we shall all live together in the Father's many-mansioned house, where, freed from all the imperfections of time and sense and sin, we shall serve together through the endless ages of eternity.

Till then we shall with you "look up" and permit the influence of all that dear Miss Willard has done, of all that she was in herself, to inspire us to more devoted service for humanity and greater love one for the other.

With tender sympathy and loving greetings from your Tasmanian sisters, I am yours in the King's service,

JESSIE S. ROOKE,
Colonial Correspondent.

Emu Bay, Tasmania, Feb. 22, 1898.

The "Do Everything Policy."

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—I have been thinking what the most distinctive characteristic of Miss Willard was next to her surpassing "might of gentleness." I think it was her "do everything policy." Reformers had nearly all been "one idea" people, who treated some one particular reform as a panacea, exaggerating its importance and failing to appreciate its need of coöperating moral forces. With her great heart she saw that all reforms were but fragments of one reform, the Christianizing of society. Dr. Joseph Cook, Dr. Josiah Strong and a few others, have since recognized this fraternity of reforms, but Miss Willard was the pioneer of this well-rounded, ethical application of Christianity. In the W. C. T. U. is retained all that was valuable in the specialist plan, for each union with its many superintendents is a union of specialists, who are personally broadened by sympathetic knowledge of each other's work.

WILBUR F. CRAFTS.
Washington, D. C., April 5, 1898.



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Abraham believed in the Lord, and he counted it to him for righteousness.—Gen. 15:6.

He staggered not at the promise of God through unbelief; but was strong in faith, giving glory to God; and being fully persuaded that what he had promised he was able also to perform.—Rom. 4:20, 21.

REV. WM. BURGESS, pastor of the Congregational church of Desplaines, Ill., sent a letter to the editor of THE UNION SIGNAL and simultaneously to several Chicago daily papers, in which it was published. We are glad to give it place in the Temple column, even at the sacrifice of other important matter. We return warm thanks to Mr. Burgess for the noble and brotherly way he champions our cause. We want to assure him and all other friends of the Temple that the financial part of the enterprise managed by the Temple Trustees could not have been conducted in a more judicious manner than they were, considering the appalling condition of the financial world for the last five years. This was the joint decision of a committee of leading business men of Chicago called for counsel, among whom was numbered the honored Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Lyman J. Gage. The following is a copy of Mr. Burgess' letter:

✠

May I ask space in your columns to offer a few words in support of the appeal which the W. C. T. U. have issued in the name of Frances E. Willard, for the Temple?

It seems to me that the Christian men of America can not afford to see that splendid building pass out of control of its promoters; for the following among other reasons:

1. The very conception and erection of the Temple is the most magnificent monumental example of Christian courage and faith in America, if not in the world.

2. It expresses more true loyalty to our country than perhaps any other building in America. Every stone in its walls is cemented with the prayers and self-sacrifice of the noble army of women-workers "For God, and Home and Native Land." It is entirely free from the elements of speculation for individual gain and stands only for the spirit of this exalted loyal motto.

3. It stands alone in all the United States, the one Temple voicing the sentiment and prayers of the organized women of America against the organized forces of lust and liquor.

4. No monument of metal or marble could be too costly to fitly memorialize the noble, self-sacrificing life of the gifted and inspired woman, who, "being dead yet speaketh," and no monument, though it cost millions, would express the indebtedness of the nation to Frances E. Willard if it left the Temple to pass from the control and purposes of those who created it.

Whether or not the finances of the enterprise have been handled in the most judicious way possible, whether or not, under some less ardent and more world-wise management, the funds could have been better expended is not the question. Here is the "House Beautiful" in which these noble women have invested their toil and prayers and gifts—a temple of architectural art and a fit home for that organization of women who "through faith have wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouth of lions, out of weakness were made strong."

A single check which any of our millionaires might send them would give these women the control of the temple.

Would it not be an eternal disgrace to our country if history should record that we who build our churches by thousands and our costly palaces of art and literature by hundreds and numerous temples of secret societies, yet lacked the gallantry and loyalty to our mothers and wives and sisters, to stand by them in this one supreme effort to secure for their great humanitarian cause a National home; and also lacked the good sense to perpetuate an object lesson at once so striking and so valuable as the "Willard Temple"?

✠

Millionaires as a class have little sympathy with the reform we are engaged in. Our reliance is in the little gifts of those who love our Lord, who are not richly dowered with this world's wealth. We are receiving daily a large number of such gifts, from a dollar up, our receipts averaging from $100 to $200 daily, largely from the fifty-cent subscription cards, of which we have over 400,000 out. This, of course, does not include Miss Dow's receipts. Oh, that our women would feel the need of seeing to it at *once* that four subscription cards are filled and sent without delay. Two months more and July will be upon us.

All money from Wheels, subscription cards, tablets, pledges from unions, etc., should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer Temple Trustees. All orders for supplies for the above should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Room 1118, The Temple, Chicago. Also orders for Miss Willard's picture or application for agencies for its sale should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

Our Children.

East Winds and South.

BY ANNIE ISABEL WILLIS.

DOROTHY DILWORTH and Kendrick Van Pelt
Visited often together,
And just how they did and just how they felt
Seemed to depend on the weather.
For if they were cross, and things went awry,
And they could not agree in their play,
Their mammas would look at each other and cry,
"I think the wind's due east to-day!"

But Kendrick and Dorothy sometimes were good,
And played very sweetly together,
And then, as before, their temper and mood
Were laid to the state of the weather.
For their mammas would smile when things went aright,
And, kissing each dimpled mouth,
Would say to each other, "The sun s shining bright,
And the wind is right straight from the south!"

A Girl's Idea of Politics.

BY CORA REYNOLDS HUNT.

THERE was great excitement at the Lawson school. Groups were gathered here and there and shouts of "There goes a republican," "Oh, she's a democrat," and "I wouldn't be a prohi," greeted the ears of the passer-by, almost leading him to think that he had struck a combination political caucus.

But such was not the case. The fact was that the teacher of the Lawson school had inaugurated a plan for giving the scholars a lesson in practical citizenship.

It was on the eve of the presidential election, and the whole school was to vote for the favored candidates by ballot after a patriotic program. Each party was to have a representative who would set forth its claims in an essay or speech, and they were to discover the strongest possible arguments. They had the privilege of asking their fathers and older brothers, who were supposed to have these reasons at their tongues' end.

Mollie Furman had been chosen to set forth the peculiar doctrines of the little group that boldly proclaimed themselves prohibitionists. She was only a little girl of ten, but she had decided opinions and set to work to prepare her speech unaided, for she felt that her arguments were so crushing that she needed no suggestions from older heads.

The excitement in the school rose to fever heat. Those scholars who were "on the fence" politically, were importuned to join this or that party.

Jennie Barton said "My papa is a republican, and he's going to march in the parade, but I don't care. Hattie Gray is going to be a democrat, and she's my best friend, and so am I."

There were dark rumors that Jack White had inveigled Bert Bliss behind the schoolhouse, and shown him surreptitiously a jack-knife that once had four blades and now had one.

The next day Bert had announced that he was going to be a republican. He thought that side was right anyhow. His deserted democratic brethren and sisters loudly charged bribery, when Bert was seen whittling at recess with Jack's knife, but Jack only said, "Guess I can lend my knife to him if I want to," and that silenced open comments, though the dark belief still rankled in the hearts of the democrats.

At last the eventful day came, and the stump speakers plumed themselves for the one great oratorical flight of their lives. Both the republican and democratic leaders were sturdy boys, and presented their views with much high-flown language and talk about tariff and free trade (culled from the newspapers) that they did not themselves understand. Finally came the turn of the prohibitionists, and Mollie rose, trembling and yet firm in the conviction that her cause was just. The school listened with bated breath as she read:

"I am a prohibenist, because prohibenists do not believe in smoking and chewing; and the best thing of all, they don't believe in drinking intoxicated drinks. I think the prohibenist party is the only party that does not have any men in it that drink intoxicated drinks. Some of the democrats say in my school they are democrats because Cleveland is the richest man. But I do not vote for the richest man. I vote for the best. A good many of the democrats drinks. I don't think so many of the republicans do. I think most of the prohibenists are the best class of people. I will close now, but when the boys of our school grow up, I hope they will vote the prohibenist ticket."

The vote went against Mollie, as it often does those who stand on moral principle in real life, but who shall say that she was not in the right after all?

Laconia, N. H.

Elsie and Karl.

KARL came home from school one day and found his little sister in tears.

"What's the matter, Elsie?" he called out cheerily.

"Father's been drinking again," said the child. "He could hardly get home at all, his legs wobbled so. An' the boys made fun of him all along the street and one of them threw a stone which mos' hit him. He's asleep now, but he'll be awful cross when he wakes up. He always is, you know."

Karl put his arm around Elsie's neck.

"Don't feel bad," he said. "I know why whisky makes people tumble down, and go to sleep when they oughtn't to, and be cross. We learned about it in school to-day and we'll tell father when he wakes up and maybe he won't drink any more."

"Whisky hurts people, 'cause there's a poison in it."

"What poison?" said Elsie with wide-open eyes.

"Alcohol," continued Karl. "There's lots of it in whisky and rum and gin, and that's why they make people drunk. If they should drink enough 'twould kill 'em right off quick, and it always hurts 'em."

"There's alcohol in beer, too," Miss White said, "and in wine and cider. Not so much, you know, but enough to hurt you, and make you want more. I'm not going to drink any more beer for breakfast after this, and you mustn't either, Elsie. We don't want to get to be cross and trembly, you know."

"No, let's not," said Elsie, and they ran off to play.

You will be glad to know that Elsie and Karl kept their promise to each other and that they grew up tall, and straight and healthy.

They told their father what they had learned about the poison alcohol, and begged him not to drink any more whisky.

"If I had known all this when I was your age," he said, "I shouldn't be such a poor, miserable creature, but it's too late now to stop drinking. I should die if I didn't have it."

But he did try, to please Elsie and Karl.

Whisky, gin, beer and all such drinks hurt people, because they contain a poison, alcohol.

Boys and girls who want to grow tall and strong must not take any drink which has alcohol in it.—*School Physiology Journal.*

Foolscap.

EVERYONE knows what foolscap paper is, but not everyone knows why it was so-called. An exchange ventures to remark that not one in a hundred that daily use it can answer the question. The following will tell you how the term originated:

When Oliver Cromwell became Protector, after the execution of Charles I., he caused the stamp of liberty to be placed upon the paper used by the English government. Soon after the restoration of Charles II., having occasion to use some paper for dispatches, some of this government paper was brought to him.

On looking at it, and discovering the stamp, he inquired the meaning of it, and, on being told, he said:

"Take it away; I have nothing to do with a fool's cap."

The term "foolscap" has since been applied to a certain size of glazed writing paper.—*Morning Star.*

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—You could never guess all the delightful things that have been happening to me lately! Aunt Mary has been "found out," and who do you think found her? A little niece named Gertrude Selden, who came all the way from North Dakota to Chicago, and wanted to see as well as hear from the Cozy Corner auntie. She has now gone to Toronto, Canada, to live, and perhaps she will write to us again from her new home.

Then three dear little girls who live at Glen Ellyn, Ill., Dee, Ruth and Charlotte Garrison, sent me two boxes of lovely wild flowers, that were as fragrant as the sweet, green woods from whence they came; and little Bessie Leech sent me flowers in a letter from Fairhope, Ala. They brought a beautiful breath of spring, that is very refreshing to one shut in by the brick walls of a great city, but more than all else, they brought the assurance that the little nieces think lovingly of

AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little boy eight years old. My mother belongs to the W. C. T. U. I signed the pledge when I was four years old. I live in a valley, with mountains all around me.

Yours truly,
C. LEE GOULD.

Franconia, N. H.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I would like to join your Cozy Corner and be one of your nieces. I am eleven years old; my mother goes to the W. C. T. U., and takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I like to read the Children's page.

Lovingly yours,
LUCY M. DEAN.

North Ferrisburg, Vt.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I would like to join your Cozy Corner. I am nearly fourteen years old, and am the treasurer of our Loyal Temperance Legion. Our superintendent is Miss Lilah Williams, and our motto is, "Tremble, King Alcohol, we shall grow up." I would like to have some of the members of the Cozy Corner write to me. My mamma is a member of the W. C. T. U., and she takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I like to crack your soft-shelled nuts.

Your niece,
EDNA MARIE HODGIN.

Carnegie, Pa.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—Mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I am eight years old. I vote for the pink rose. My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U., and I am a temperance boy. Good-by. DOUGLAS ROBERTS.

North Chili, N. Y.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

16.

AN ENIGMA.

Spaces to be filled by names that represent members of a well-known "family."

Our little dog, a regular (1), we call (2), after a French philosopher. When (3) and I started for the (4) the dog began turning a (5). This was his way of teasing to go with us, and (6) said we must take him, which we did.

We wanted to go the (7), stopping at the pond for a little (8) as appetizers for our thin slices of (9) bread, (10) and cakes shaped by a (11) into hearts.

Coming home through one of the (12) we met (13) and (14).

MRS. H. S. RUSSELL.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED APRIL 21.

15. Susan B. Anthony.

Correct answer to No. 12 was sent by H. Lela B. Johnson, Waltonville, Ill.; to No. 14 by Ruth Rogers, Farina, Ill.; Tirzah May Dinsdale, Soldiers' Grove, Wis., and Ethel C. Watts, New York City; to No. 13, by Clifton Lake, Pleasantville, N. J.

UNION SIGNAL
AND WHITE RIBBON
WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

Ten No-License Years in Cambridge.

THE history of ten no-license years in Cambridge, Mass., from 1887 to 1897, has been put into permanent form and furnished to every public library in the state of Massachusetts by the generosity of the W. C. T. Unions of Cambridge. The book is a valuable contribution to reform knowledge, because it is an authentic and precise history of the methods, principles and results of the no-license movement in Cambridge. One express object is to inform outside communities how success was brought about and has been maintained. It is unique and worthy of study by all citizens, and especially by those in local option territory.

The successes of the movement were brought prominently to view last year by the great May day festivals. Many facts were stated in the various addresses made at that time, but the chief value of the book lies in the history of the movement year by year, which includes the defeats from 1881, as well as the victories.

It is worthy of note that all of the methods used were simple, were confined to the one question of license or no-license and were kept distinct from politics and party tickets. The Cambridge Home Protection League, organized in 1881, took the lead, and was followed by the Law and Order League, and that by the Citizens' Law Enforcement Association. A paper, called *The Frozen Truth*, was launched in 1886, and played a most important part in the victories won. Of it we expect to have something to say at a future time.

Mr. Frank Foxcroft, president of the league, and literary editor of *The Frozen Truth*, sets forth the general principles which were adopted in the campaigns, not as formally determined upon, but tacitly accepted at the beginning and steadily adhered to. The importance of a single vote was constantly emphasized. The first victory was gained by six votes, and thereafter no matter how ample the margin of the previous year, the efforts of the committtee were directed to getting every no-license voter to the polls. Records were kept of those who failed to vote, and the next year courteous reminders were sent that their vote was needed. Printed appeals and personal labor played a part, and on election day men were stationed at the polls to check the names of all voting no-license, and early in the afternoon all who had not appeared were sent special reminder cards, signed by the local committee, asking them to vote as soon as possible. These were sent by messengers with carriages. Mr. Foxcroft remarks: "If not more than ten or a dozen votes on the average are saved at each precinct by these methods, the total is enough to make all the difference between success and defeat at a close election."

In the second place, the no-license cause was kept distinct from all other issues, and from all questions of municipal parties and candidates. A third principle kept constantly in mind was the avoidance of all extravagance. The appeals were made in a moderate way and without vituperation. The unconvinced were treated as open to conviction, and year by year a number of them were gained for no-license. "The good humor which characterized the campaigns and the absence of any bitterness of attack, made it easy for reasonable men to change their minds, when the evidence of the practical advantages of no-license is strong and cumlative." The importance of this can hardly be estimated, yet the opposite condition is the one most common.

Mr. Foxcroft regards the most important principle observed to have been that the platform was always broad enough to hold any man who simply did not want the saloon back in Cambridge. No political, social or religious differences were suffered to separate no-license workers. General politics were never discussed, and even less, were that possible, did religious differences count. Inquiries were not made as to a man's theories upon temperance legislation, nor whether he was an abstainer or not. The issue was and is kept narrowed down to the one single matter of keeping the saloon out of Cambridge. These general principles are respectfully commended by Mr. Foxcroft to other communities attempting to drive out the saloon.

Results of No-License in Cambridge.

SOME of the results of the ten no-license years in Cambridge can be picked out of a chapter of reminiscences given in the history of the movement. All classes have been brought close together. The college graduate has served on the campaign committee with the day laborer; wealth and leisure have served with the poorest and least educated man. One of the most valued members of the committee for many years was in the employ of the city driving a cart. His interest and attendance never flagged and his honesty and sincerity won many converts. In 1887 on election day an Irish woman deposited fifty dollars in the Cambridge Savings Bank, declaring, "There is my 'No' vote." Her husband, she explained, had been a drinking man and they had not saved anything until the city voted no-license when he took the pledge, and she was making that first deposit while he went to the polls to vote "No." Five years later this couple had paid for their home and were buying a second house.

Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer says she asked a seamstress what the young workingwomen thought of no-license. The girl replied that under license, any room that she could afford to hire was in a section of the city where saloons were common and where she was liable to insult from street rowdies as she went to and from work. Since the saloons were closed she was not in danger from rowdyism. Mrs. Palmer asked her washerwoman, a widow with small children, what she thought of no-license, and the woman replied, "Oh, Mrs. Palmer, when the saloons were here, I did not dare to let my Johnny [her eldest] go out of the house when I was away from home at my day's work, and when he became too old to be locked in, I sometimes gave him a dose of salts to keep him at home." A truant officer said that a few years ago when he went out to hunt up children he found them picking over ash heaps for bits of coal, and parents said they must have the coal and begged for the time of the children. Nowadays he doesn't meet that so much, for parents have the coal in the coal bin now. A kindergarten teacher said her entries against at least thirty of her children had been "intemperate father," or "intemperate mother," but after a year or two of no-license these entries became rare. After a few years of no-license one man of drinking propensities was heard to remark that he intended to vote for no-license because he could go to Boston and get what he wanted, but with no saloons in Cambridge, "*the old woman couldn't get any.*" These incidents speak volumes of heartaches and heartbreaks, and give volumes of argument against the saloon.

But the practical results as obtained by a comparison of the ten no-license years with the previous ten license years gives an equally satisfactory test in figures. The population of Cambridge during the decade from 1875 to 1885, the license years, increased 11,820, or at the rate of 1,182 per annum; during the next ten years under no-licence, it increased 21,985 or 2,198 per annum. In other words the rate of increase very near doubled. The conclusion is that a city without saloons is better to live in than one with them, and people find it out and move in.

The number of houses in the license decade rose from 7,882 to 9,398; in the no-license decade succeeding, the number rose from 9,398 to 12,728, a gain of only 1,516 during ten saloon years and a gain of 3,325 during ten no-saloon years, making twice the rate of gain in no-license years as compared with the license years.

The valuation of property is even more sti ing. During the license years the valuation of property fell from $62,636,453 to $59,445,670, a shrinkage of more than three million dollars. During the next ten years under no-license, the valuation rose from $59,445,670 to $83,147,700, a gain of $23,702,030. "On this increased valuation the city collects annually several times as much money as it could get from license fees, if it were to call the saloons back." It is true, therefore, that the old cry of "revenue" from the saloon is killed in Cambridge, as it would be any other place where the saloon was dispensed with long enough to make a fair test.

It is also stated that the average tax rate during the ten no-license years, when the city dispensed with the saloon fees, was lower than during the ten preceding years.

The savings banks tell the same story. During the ten license years, the average net annual increase in savings bank deposits was only $155,-333.75. During the ten no-license years the average net annual increase was $366,654.42. These were the savings of the people, it is to be remembered, and not the deposits of the rich. More than two-thirds of them were in sums of $50 or less. The savings bank in East Cambridge, which is the chief center of the industrial population of the city, have increased more than those of the other banks, and are now running at about four times the rate of the license years.

Cambridge has thus furnished incontrovertible facts in favor of the prohibition of the liquor traffic, and what is even better, she has told all towns and cities similarly circumstanced *how* to do it.

The Cuban Situation.

IN dismissing Minister Woodford Spain has taken the initiative, and war is at hand. If Spain fights it will be on the pretense of sacrificing her life rather than her honor; the real reason being that the present dynasty knows that to accede to our demands would mean its own overthrow and the accession of the Carlists to the throne. She has abandoned all hope of help from other European powers. The utmost that the ambassadors of the five great European powers in Washington could be prevailed upon to do was to present the mildest kind of a memorandum expressing the hope, on humanitarian grounds, that war would be avoided if possible. The English ambassador would not join in this until he knew positively from our government that such an action on the part of the powers would not be offensive to the United States. The Russian ambassador did not feel free to join until a telegram from his own government in response to one signed by the ambassadors of the other four powers asking it, gave him permission to do so.

For this position of the European states we have our President chiefly to thank. He has made good his pledge that war should not, with his consent, be entered upon except for causes which would commend themselves as just to other nations, to our own citizens and to Almighty God. Were this not true, war with Spain would be on our part the act of a cowardly bully. There is nothing brave in a nation of 70,000,000 people, of limitless resources and unbounded credit attacking a nation of 17,000,000 whose resources are exhausted and credit gone. But we are taking advantage of our superior strength not to rob a weak and defenseless neighbor, but to shield a still more helpless neighbor from savage barbarities. Our cause is just.

For half a century Spanish misrule in Cuba has been a blot upon civilization. Insurrection after insurrection has devastated the unhappy island. During the last one, which raged ten years, ending in 1878, it became too evident for dispute that lasting peace under Spanish rule was not possible, and President Grant expressed the opinion that the time would come when the United States would be forced to interfere. The present dreadful contest has been waged for three years, and neither side is any nearer a decisive victory than when the conflict began. The war has been conducted in a method which defied all rules of so-called "civilized" warfare, and which outraged every sentiment of humanity. Our citizens resident in Cuba have suffered great loss, our commerce has sustained serious injury, and our government has been put to vast expense to maintain its neutrality. So serious and hopeless had the struggle become, even during President Cleveland's administration, that he felt constrained to tender his good offices to secure peace. His offer was rejected as unwarranted interference. Since then the conditions in Cuba have grown steadily worse. Unable to put down the insurrection by the aforesaid "civilized" methods of warfare, Spain at last adopted what may truthfully be called the starvation system, by which the death of 200,000 helpless people, mostly women and children, has been compassed.

In view of these facts, our government undertook to bring the warfare to an end. Many of our people, outraged by the conditions in Cuba, became impatient of the delay incident to negotiation, and demanded that we drive the unspeakable Spaniard from this continent by force of arms. Firmly, patiently, calmly, in the midst of noisy clamor, threats and personal abuse, President McKinley has worked to reach the end by peaceful measures. Patiently and calmly the mass of the people has stood by him. The explosion of our great battleship in the harbor of Havana under very suspicious circumstances, increased the tension to a degree that would have driven a less self-controlled people into war at once. In compliance with Captain Sigsbee's telegram, our people suspended judgment until the report of the investigating committee removed all doubt that the explosion was due to external causes. The statements of Captain Sigsbee and Consul General Lee later dispersed whatever other doubt had existed that the mine was fired with at least the connivance of the Spanish authorities. It is safe to say that this incident was the final factor in the action of Congress.

But though the immediate result is war, the events of the past few months are a prophecy of peace. Never before has any nation with so many provocations to war and with so little to fear from it, sought so persistently for a peaceful settlement of difficulties. It proves beyond a doubt that the day when nations will settle their differences by arbitration is at hand.

The National Congress of Mothers.

THE Second National Congress of Mothers will meet in Washington, D. C., May 2, and will continue through May 7. The meetings will be held in the Grand Opera House.

It will be remembered that it was explained last year that W. C. T. Unions were included in the term "club," and doubtless that is the intention this year. The announcement arrived too late, however, for THE UNION SIGNAL to make definite inquiry. So much interest was manifested at the first congress, that there is every reason to expect the second to be a great success.

The following information is sent out through the public press:

Each club of not less than five members will be entitled to a delegate. Clubs of twenty members or more will be entitled to two.

Special railroad rates have been secured over the main roads throughout the country—one and one-third fare for the round trip on the certificate plan. These are to be presented to Mrs. Louisa H. Earll at the meeting.

The hotel headquarters during the congress will be at the Ebbitt House, Fourteenth and F streets, N. W. Uniform rate, $3 per day.

There are to be in all, during the six days the congress is in session, between fifty and sixty addresses from men and women well known throughout the country.

Address all communications, National Congress of Mothers, Loan and Trust Building Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Livermore on the W. C. T. U.

IN a late article in the *Congregationalist*, Mrs. Mary A. Livermore writes upon "The Future of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union." An editorial introduction speaks of her as one who has been before the public for more than thirty years, and as having used her remarkable gifts of oratory to advance temperance and other reforms, and as especially well fitted to write on this subject from her intimate connection with the W. C. T. U. and long acquaintance with Miss Wiliard.

It was natural that she should first speak of Miss Willard and what she did for the organization, of how she "vitalized it with her own thought and purpose, and left it the largest, most thoroughly organized and best equipped body of women in the world, and that it ought not to disintegrate because its leader has dropped on the march;" she says "we have a right to expect it will continue along the lines of work it has followed for so many years, until good reasons arise for changes in the plans and methods of its activities." Mrs. Livermore characterizes Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens as the counterpart of Miss Willard in fundamentals of character, but as unlike her in temperament and in the gifts of oratory and literary skill. "Strong mentally and physically, she is always self-poised, never stampeded by the wildest enthusiasm or the bitterest opposition of an audience, and knows how to carry her point without antagonizing those who differ from her. She may be called a conservative radical, for she will 'make haste slowly,' in her presentation of advanced views rather than imperil an organization or provoke within it an acrimonious controversy." She speaks of Miss Anna Gordon's name as indissolubly linked with Miss Willard's, and of her as another woman who may be reckoned as an important factor in the future history of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. "Cautious and somewhat conservative, she is sure to exert a more potential influence in the councils of the white-ribbon women in the future than she has in the past."

Of Lady Henry Somerset she says: "Whether she will again visit the W. C. T. U. of our country remains to be seen. The star of the West which drew her hither has gone down below our earthly horizon to shine more resplendent in another sky. But the friendship between the women of the American union, who are large enough to pardon an error of judgment, and Lady Henry Somerset remains unbroken, if one can judge from recent indications."

Mrs. Livermore indirectly defends the forty departments, disarms the fears that the organization is to be pushed into socialism, asks the question of whether the women of the churches will continue to stand aloof from the W. C. T. U., says there are no indications of any immediate or abrupt changes in the union, and in closing uses these words: "All the while there burns within me the conviction that never again in our country, or any country, will there be lacking a woman's organization pledged to the extirpation of drunkenness until that reform is accomplished."

Let the Battle Go On.

FLAVEL S. THOMAS, M. D., LL.D., Hanson, Mass., says in one of our exchanges:

If you would read "Harvard Stories" and "Harvard Epistles," you would conclude that Harvard is no better than Yale and Princeton. The "Harvard Graduates" magazine devotes page after page to advertising beer, wines and whisky. The liquor-dealers must find it a paying advertising medium, or they would not patronize it so well. It is getting to be a very serious question, whether the present college education does not do more harm than good.

This reminds us that a university professor of wide knowledge of schools wrote us lately to this effect:

The strictures of the W. C. T. U. on Princeton are undoubtedly well founded. Those of Yale are also. But to those of us who know the inside, the apparent approval of Harvard makes us wonder how some can be so blind. You must not repeat this as coming from me, and it did not come to me in view of the current discussion at all, but I have a letter on my desk from a graduate of mine who is there [at Harvard] who says after the seminar he attends, some dainties, including bottles of beer, are set up; and at another seminar, in another department, they waived any formality and brought the keg itself in. This man says he was the only one who did not drink at the first mentioned, and all, I believe, except another friend of mine, tapped the barrel at the other seminar—professors and all, in each instance. I m sorry to say that from information I get from divers sources, our colleges have, and are, going down hill on this matter, all "goody-goody" reports to the contrary, notwithstanding.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole. West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

DEAR Y's:—As it always gives us courage to hear what others are doing, I am going to tell you what a dear young Y president in Massachusetts accomplished lately.

When on her way to Boston she had her suspicions aroused by the conduct of the train boy who entered into frequent whispered conversations with the young men and boy passengers. Finally as he was going through the train with papers he stopped at the seat directly in front of our Y, and began whispering to a fifteen-year-old lad sitting there. After a moment the train boy drew a book from under his papers and seemed to be trying to sell it. The Y got right up, leaned over the boys and saw the book and its name. It was a vile book, the kind that is a constant assault upon the citadel of purity.

Very quietly she took down all the necessary items, such as number of train, conductor's name, etc., and upon arriving at her destination went direct to one of the managers of the road and informed him of what she had seen. A detective was put upon that train for a few days who watched the train boy and found he was regularly offering printed poison for sale. The railroad company at once discharged him and withdrew his privilege of selling upon their road. This proves the readiness of the good men in authority in public places to coöperate in the promotion of purity, and shows the power a Y has when armed with determination and righteous indignation.

MABEL L. CONKLIN.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Australasian Y's.

THE South Australian Y superintendent, Miss Marsh, hopes to visit the Y unions in her colony during this year, and to form new unions in different places.

Singleton Y's, N. S. W., in conjunction with the W's and L. T. L., rent a large skating rink for coffee rooms and boys' brigade. This work has been in existence about three years.

Victoria hopes soon to have a Colonial superintendent for the Y's, and then we expect to hear of great strides in this department in that colony.

Bendigo Y's, Victoria, shared in the pleasure and help of a recent visit from Mrs. Pearce, of Hawthorn, whose address to the Y's was on "Grace, Grit and Gumption."

Tasmania expects to come into line soon, and some of those delegates who attended the last triennial convention promised to work up interest among the girls in order to try and form Y unions.

A new Y has been organized at West Maitland, N. S. W., with twenty-nine active and ten honorary members, the superintendent being Mrs. Fairfax, one of the first members of the Brisbane Y's.

Queensland has nine Y unions, with a membership of 158, and they held 184 meetings last year.

The Australasian delegates to the World's Convention are loud in their praises of Mrs. Barnes, World's Y secretary, who is described as one whom it is a pleasure and blessing to know, for her gentle courtesy and warm love for the girls.

Western Australia has two Y unions. The one at Leederville carries on native mission work, and has circulated five petitions against the granting of any hotel licenses.

Brisbane Y's (Queensland) recently gave a tea and evening at the Girls' Club, which is a successful department of their "mother union," the Central W. C. T. U.

South Brisbane Y's presented the "Scenic White Queen's Court," and it was afterward successfully given at Mount Gambier, S. Aus.

FLORA B. HARRIS,
Australasian Y Supt.

Brisbane, Queensland.

World's W. C. T. U.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Last night's mail brought me Australian letters written as soon as the sad news reached there. Mrs. Nicholls wrote from Launceston, Tamania, "Our hearts and eyes are full of tears." Miss Stone, corresponding secretary Western Australia, wrote: "The executive wish me to convey their very deep sympathy with all the sisters of the World's Union." Miss Lockwood, corresponding secretary Australasian union, wrote: "Our hearts are sad and we are all anxiously looking forward to receiving particulars about our Chieftain's going home." Mrs. Nolan, president New South Wales, said: "The loss to our union is not to be estimated, though we never saw her face or clasped her hand." Miss Campbell says: "Your cablegram filled me with consternation (the news had not appeared in South Africa as in Australia). That beautiful bright life, it does not seem real she has gone." Mrs. Smart, Funchal, Madeira, writes: "We are feeling deeply the loss of Miss Willard." From Halifax, Nova Scotia, the W. C. T. U. sent a loving tribute from "the little white city by the sea." Letters from the United States of America, from Canada and other countries are coming in by every mail, all telling the same heartfelt grief and noble heart-warming sympathy. The National officers of Norway have written most loyally and lovingly of their Chieftain. These letters coming from all parts of the world, all breathing so much love to her and so much loyal-hearted devotion to our World's W. C. T. U., have cheered us and given us a great renewed hope; never have we realized as we do now how strong our white-ribbon ties are, and we have all come nearer to each other than ever before.

B. W. T. Associations are also sending touching resolutions, realizing the great familyhood she taught us all.

I would like to publish in full all these most beautiful letters, but space is limited and I am only sending a line taken from each. Lady Henry has received many loving letters of sympathy, and white-ribboners who loved Frances Willard are thinking of her with tender affection and loyalty.

Miss Bleby, the new superintendent of our World's department for systematic giving, is likely to make her mark as one of our most successful superintendents. She has already made a good beginning and collected several sums as a result of her methodic plans. Her old servant received a legacy the other day of fifty dollars, and promptly gave Miss Bleby five dollars towards the work. We shall be glad to know of others doing the same.

I have to-day received an urgent appeal to organize a W. C. T. U. in Bermuda. Last week I received an earnest letter from the Norwegian National officers, asking for one of our white-ribbon missionaries. We want the money, then we can respond, also to the appeal of Burma, where the resident missionaries have offered to pay half the expenses of one of our missionaries; we have a gifted woman waiting to go to Burma as soon as our funds will allow. We are hoping as a practical memorial to our unequaled leader many white-ribboners and others will feel moved to become subscribers of from fifty cents upward to our World's W. C. T. U., and then we can have additional missionaries to carry on the great work which the organization is doing.

We are anxiously looking forward to Anna Gordon's life of Miss Willard.

AGNES E. SLACK,
Hon. Sec. W. W. C. T. U.

Ripley, Derbyshire, April 1, 1898.

News from the Field.

Texas.

AN excellent program was arranged for the meetings of the state executive board at Houston, in February, but the sudden illness of our state president, Mrs. Stoddard, made it impossible to carry them out in full. A brief meeting was held at her bedside for the purpose of transacting such business as was necessary, and the evening set apart for her lecture was filled by Mrs. Belle Flowers, of Dallas, state superintendent of narcotics and non-alcoholic medication, who spoke on the work of her department. The luncheon at the tea room, and an open meeting of the W. C. T. U. to which all the women's clubs of the city were invited, were made as interesting as possible, and the parliamentary drill was conducted by Mrs. Pugh, president of the Central union. After a season of prayer for the recovery of our beloved president and others who were named, we adjourned feeling that our meeting had not been without profit.

I have received a complete and most encouraging report from Miss Lizzie F. Mason, press superintendent of the ninth district, recently appointed, who is also state superintennent of Temple work, showing the work of the Austin union, No. 1.: "Have induced one druggist to give up the sale of liquor, as it was found he was doing more harm than the open saloon. Have sent ninety-six letters to members of Congress soliciting their vote on bills now pending, relating to W. C. T. U. interests in this state. Willard memorial services were held February 28. Seven churches use unfermented wine at the Lord's Supper. Scientific temperance is taught in the public schools." Three state superintendents are members of this Austin union. They send the *White Ribbon* to the superintendents of city and county schools. Are conducting thirteen departments. Mrs. Vredenburg delivered an address on "Purity" before the "mothers' congress" of colored women, and one on "Evil Habits and Purity" before the students of Tillotson's College, numbering two hundred young colored men; seventy of them have taken the total abstinence pledge. Seven ministers are honorary members of this union and wear the white ribbon.

Mrs. Lucy A. Thurman has again been in our state organizing. From Mrs. C. H. Kidd, state superintendent of colored work, I learn that the work among that race is steadily advancing; dues to the National have been sent for one hundred members. They have decided to hold a state meeting in June at Galveston, just at the close of the teachers' state association. They will date their annual meeting from that time. The officers of the state W. C. T. U., colored, are: President, Mrs. Fannie L. Chase, 422 Pearl street, Dallas; corresponding secretary, Miss Maggie Robert, Paul Quinn University, Waco; recording secretary, Miss Susie Adams, Corsicana; treasurer, Mrs. Carrie Dodson, Crockett. A state organizer is the greatest need of the colored women.

Mothers' meetings have received an impetus through the state Federation of Women's Clubs and the superintendents of our public schools who have been incited to action in this direction. Mrs. Irma Jones, of Lansing, Mich., has been in our state during the last month holding congresses of mothers, under the auspices of the federation. Many W. C. T. U. women are members. The topics were the same used in our mothers' meetings and were most helpful. Several thousand pages of W. C. T. U. leaflets were distributed at these meetings in Houston, an opportunity not often presented. They were welcomed and the cry was more! more! Mrs. J. N. Porter is state superintendent of this department. Universal temperance Sunday has been observed in many localities.

The first convention of the ninth district was held at Smithville, March 1–3. Mrs. A. A. Boone, president, Smithville; Miss Lucy Campbell, vice-president, Austin; Mrs. J. D. Campbell, recording secretary, Brenham; Mrs. M. E. Maney, Smithville, treasurer. Mrs. Stoddard's illness prevented her from attending. Mrs. Kuhl of Champaign, Ill., was present and made herself generally useful, addressing the meeting on two occasions. A Willard memorial service concluded the first convention held in the ninth congressional district. The reported proceedings show it to have been a time of both seed sowing and harvest.

It is a difficult undertaking to write a letter to THE UNION SIGNAL of things relating only to our state work, when it has seemed as though the end of the organization had come. When the news came flashing over the wires that "Frances E. Willard died at twelve o'clock last night," waves of unbelief rolled over us. It seemed impossible that such a calamity could have befallen the world; but as the days went by the conviction was forced upon us, that what we hoped would prove a mistake was sadly true. Our first im-

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

pulse took us to the bedside of *our* stricken leader, and amid tears the story was told, all we then knew. "I must get well. We must be up and doing. This is the time for action. It will take us all to carry out her plans," was her comment, and from that moment she began to convalesce; directed a telegram to be sent to Chicago, ordering a floral design for the funeral at the Temple, urging us to arrange for a memorial service, and in a few days she was on her way home by easy stages, accompanied as far as Ft. Worth by Mrs. Schureman. Since then she has sent mimeograph letters to every union in the state, urging upon the hosts the necessity of increasing membership, holding memorial services, advising all to take advantage of the offers made by three reliable firms to increase our revenues and assist the Temple. Many of our women have adopted this plan. I quote from Mrs. Stoddard's last letter, "The greatest affliction that has ever befallen us as a society now rests upon us. Our great leader is gone, but the truth for which she wrought, is not yet written in the lives of the people, nor graven into the laws of our land; until this shall be accomplished our work and our duty is plain."

On Sunday afternoon, March 10, Willard memorial service was held in Houston, at Shearn M. E. church, all the leading pastors taking part. Indications in this state are that Miss Willard will accomplish more "among the Gentiles" by her death than in her life. Shearn church is made memorable by being the one wherein Miss Willard, while on her Southern tour in 1880, accompanied by Miss Anna Gordon, organized the first W. C. T. Union in Houston, now known as the Central.

We have achieved a notable victory recently. Mrs. Schureman learned that a little orphan child was being ill-treated by the woman in whose care she was. After finding the leading facts in the case, it was decided to bring the strong arm of the law to the rescue. The W. C. T. U. were out in full force, and as the *White Ribbon* says: "Mrs. Schureman sat at the lawyer's right hand, and exhibited the consummate skill and acuteness of an experienced barrister at law in the prosecution of the case! A strong fight was made by the respondent in the case, but the decision of the judge gave the custody of the child to the W. C. T. U. A vigorous Chautauqua salute attested the satisfaction of our women. As it was the day and hour for our regular meeting, we repaired to the Central church and held a thanksgiving service."

(Mrs.) Elisabeth Strong Tracy,
State Reporter, Houston.

The Great Test
Of a pure soap is—will it shrink wool? If so, there's something injurious in it. For toilet—for bath—for washing dainty articles, use a soap so pure that it won't shrink wool. That's


MY MAMA USED I WISH MINE HAD
WOOL SOAP
IT SWIMS.

West Virginia.

In response to a call from our state officers, February 24 was observed by the unions of West Virginia as a day of prayer for the National officers, especially our dear Mrs. Stevens, upon whom so great a responsibility rests.

Memorial services were held by all the local unions, some on Neal Dow's birthday, others earlier. These services were everywhere attended by large crowds of people, and were most impressive. We feel assured that the many loving words, prayers and songs will tend more than anything else to unite our women and draw them closer still in our great and holy cause, with more love for humanity and for each other. Our translated leader had no more loyal comrades and devoted friends than our state president, Mrs. Morrow, and her constituency.

The White Ribbon, our state paper, edited and published by our faithful and untiring president, Mrs. Morrow, which has already been enlarged to meet the demands of the work, is proving marvelously helpful in arousing our women to greater activity. We trust that ere long every woman in our state may become a subscriber to this valuable paper.

Nearly all the unions are reporting a gain in membership; the unions reporting largest gains are Mannington, Weston, Parkersburg, Fairmount, Palatine, Pickens and Grafton. There are a few new unions being organized also, one of which is Morgantown, in which the leading women of the town are interested, the wife of the university president being a loyal white-ribboner, and President Raymond himself heartily supporting the work. Medal contest work is being carried on with increased activity, Piedmont, Keyser and Palatine unions leading. The president of Buckhannon union has waged a lively and successful war on the illicit sale of liquor in her town. The Fairmount union holds a musical the last Saturday of every month, seeking in this the threefold purpose of interesting young people, developing musical and literary talent and putting money into the local treasury; an admission of ten cents is charged.

Charleston Y's have reorganized and have a large and earnest band of workers.

The last state convention took an advance step when it decided to raise one hundred dollars to help keep an organizer at work a portion of the time in the state.

The local unions are taking up more departments of work and are showing greater interest than ever before. With such fair prospects we do hope to be able to send to the National Convention the best reports ever sent from our state.

V. E. Mohler,
State Reporter, St. Albans.

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S
BREAKFAST COCOA
"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."
—Medical and Surgical Journal.
Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.
Trade-Mark on Every Package.
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,
TRADE-MARK. Established 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.

Alabama.

Almost three months have passed since convention, yet the enthusiasm has not waned, only deepened. There is a stronger determination than ever to make our state motto, "I surmount all difficulties," a veritable fact. Here, as well as elsewhere, the "going home" of our leader has impressed upon us that we, too, have "a charge to keep" that will "all our powers engage."

Memorial services for Miss Willard were held by most of the unions throughout the state. A program was prepared by the state officers and on March 20, Memorial day, the same hymns were sung, the same beautiful words of the Master, so precious to her, were read; the same thoughts of appreciation and admiration were expressed in different words, but always with the same pathos of tender love.

Alabama union sent our own state emblem, magnolia boughs, tied with elegant white ribbon, with the message, "We loved her well, but Jesus loved her best." To many of us who seldom or never saw or heard her, she is "not gone," she will still speak to us in the thousand quaint sayings, helpful suggestions and gems of thought, hitherto untold, but brought forward now by loving coworkers to help and comfort us all. I would well love to tell you of all the services held and beautiful tributes given, but obedient to The Signal's wishes, I will drop the veil o'er all and tell you something of the home work.

Florence union held public and private memorial services for Miss Willard, and put a eulogy in their local paper. They gave quite a new kind of a reception recently, one to the editors and ministers of the city; the membership was out in full, and a number of invited guests were present. The hours from three to six were spent in a pleasant social way, together with refreshments for those who desired to partake, closing with songs and short speeches, appropriate to the occasion. Reading the complimentary speeches of some of the ministers, comparing the workers to Esther and the coworkers of Paul, we think they have secured a strong ally in their work. Perhaps some other union will "go and do likewise." Huntsville was wonderfully blessed in having Mr. Charles N. Crittenton, the evangelist, to take part in their first memorial service. On memorial day they held another, many ministers as well as their own members bearing tribute to Miss Willard's worth. The president says, "It was all so beautiful, it will never be forgotten."

That is the secret of it all. We believe that many have learned more of the real work and workers through these gatherings than ever before. The very fact that such a gifted woman gave up everything else to push this temperance reform, arrests the thought and prepares the ground for seed-sowing. Birmingham as headquarters, works through its officers all over the state. Our corresponding secretary, Mrs. Jeffries, sends out loads of letters, every one of which helps somebody, somewhere. Our treasurer is full of plans to increase our resources, and keeps us all working.

Our president urges all the unions to take agencies for "The Beautiful Life of Miss Willard," by Miss Gordon, believing that it will be a powerful incentive to renewed efforts and consecration to all who read it. Though the Alabama W. C. T. U. is few in numbers and feeble in strength, we should grow amazingly if we carried out the work planned for us. Our L. T. L. superintendent, Miss Anna Brown, has already started on her rounds through the state, after organizing and putting in splendid condition one at her own home, Fairhope, on Mobile Bay. Bridgeport sometimes gets discouraged but will never give up, its greatest drawback having been for several years the loss of so many of

(*Continued on page 12.*)

Correct Brain Cells.

There come times in one's life when it well repays to take a personal inventory to see what is necessary to make life more of a success. It is frequently found that some physical disability stands in the way and robs us of the exercise of our powers. This is particularly true of the brain, whose delicate mechanism is easily affected by certain habits of food or drink. Coffee, for instance is a peculiar narcotic drug, and directly affects heart, stomach, and brain in a detrimental manner, as any skilled physician will attest.

The delicate brain cells upon which we depend for skillful thinking and planning, can not proceed properly with their work if interfered with and improperly nourished. Postum Food Coffee furnishes the food elements needed to rebuild the grey matter in brain and nerve cells. If it is properly boiled full 15 minutes after boiling commences it is delicious. Persons who decline to leave off the use of coffee entirely will find much benefit arise from using half Postum in their coffee, and are generally won over to Postum entirely, when the result in bodily and mental vigor is observed.

The market is flooded with imitations composed of various things, and a percentage of cheap coffee to give taste. Care should be observed in regard to what goes into the human stomach.

No soap can be any better than an absolutely pure soap. The most expensive toilet soaps are not better than Wool Soap. A soap that won't ink wool st be absolutely pure—absolutely free from injurious ingredients. THE BEST SOAP FOR ANY PURPOSE IS



MY MAMA USED I WISH MINE HAD

WOOL SOAP

IT SWIMS.

"Wool Soap is an excellent article, and every woman will be benefited by using it."

its best members by removal, whose places can not be filled. Our memorial service was an opportunity for us, for we have not many chances to put ourselves before the public.

The best work we do for the state is through the superintendents of scientific temperance instruction and purity departments. The petition sent out by Miss Willard to bombard Yale College with, was circulated by our superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, several societies indorsing it with their vote, and passing resolutions also to forward. Though the faculty refused to receive it and ignored Miss Willard's own letter, the petiton has fulfilled its mission in part, by creating much agitation and discussion, and Bridgeport union with much satisfaction has helped "stir the pudding."

Now dear sisters all over the state, while we admire modesty and humility in its right place, we beg of you not to exercise much of it in this work. Do something, be it ever so little, and then tell me about it so I can sound the trumpet. We cannot be electric lights or gas burners, like some of the states, but if we are only a rush-light or tallow candle, we have no right to "put it under a bushel." Let your light shine that others seeing it may take courage and lift the light higher and still higher.

(Mrs.) Maria R. Douglass,
State Reporter, Bridgeport.

Arizona.

THE Arizona unions have "pursued the even tenor of their ways" so effectually that I have had no item of interest to chronicle for a long time. Nothing reported from any of the unions, so for a double reason I send an account of the memorial service for our dear leader, held by Florence union, Sunday evening, March 20. Our own sense of the fitness of things told us that it was appropriate, and to this was added the encomiums of our friends. The music was exceptionally good, mostly rendered by the members of the Christian Endeavor Society. Several of Miss Willard's hymns were sung, quotations from her writings were given by several members of the union. Mrs. Browning's beautiful poem, "He giveth his beloved sleep," was read in a most impressive manner. A eulogy and biographical sketch of Miss Willard was delivered, and the meeting closed with that touching hymn, "God be with you till we meet again." The collection, amounting to five dollars, was, at the next meeting of the union, voted to swell the memorial fund, and is sent at this time for that purpose. I have seen newspaper mention of several other memorial meetings held in the territory, but have no items in regard to them. The annual territorial convention will be held in Phoenix, Thursday and Friday, April 28 and 29. I hope to be present and learn something of interest from which to build up a letter for The Union Signal.

(Mrs.) Lauretta A. Reppy,
Territorial Reporter, Florence.

Oklahoma.

"God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform," is the thought uppermost in the sad hearts of the Oklahoma white-ribboners as they prepare and carry forward memorials for the beloved Chieftain. Perry union held a three hours' service, taken part in by all classes of people. The singing was by the Catholic choir, male and ladies' quartettes. The decorations were white and violet, with white doves hovering over them. Colonel Yates represented the press, contributing a poem.

El Reno services were exceedingly impressive, with a large concourse of people in attendance, and new members added to the union. A very comprehensive service was arranged at Clifton by Mrs. A. C. Stevens, and interest aroused in Miss Willard and her work. The minister chose for his text, "She did what she could," and many who knew little of Miss Willard were made aware of the fact how closely a woman can follow in the footsteps of the Master and live a life where precept and example go together. Old men wept as they listened. An old veteran, a hard drinker, cried like a child; little children gazed with wonder on the calm face of Miss Willard as it smiled down on them beneath loops of white ribbon.

Guthrie has had five memorial services; the public schools have also had appropriate exercises in memory of our Chieftain. The union memorial service was perhaps the most notable. The M. E. church was decorated in white and green, roses, violets and carnations in profusion. A white dove with a white ribbon in its mouth was poised above the flowers. The choir sang "Peace, sweet peace," as the union marched in preceded by the superintendents of public schools and teachers. Many of the ministers took part in the service. The Hon. Frank Grier, editor of *The State Capitol*, gave an address on "Frances Willard and the Press." Hon. Roy Hoffman, editor of the *Daily Leader*, spoke of "Miss Willard as an Orator." Superintendent L. H. Baxter paid a tribute to "Miss Willard as an Educator."

The Neal Dow union held services in a small country schoolhouse, unaccompanied by decoration; but Miss Willard looked down upon the audience from the wall, and a sweet serene spirit prevailed. A sketch of Miss Willard's early life, taken from "Glimpses," was read by a young girl, Mabel Brown, superintendent of L. T. L. work. Reminiscences and characterizations were brought out by others. The W. C. T. U. membership has been increased by these meetings, and dear Mrs. Carse will hear that God in removing her best Temple ally from earth to Heaven has roused the hearts of her Oklahoma sisters to help pay for the "House Beautiful."

(Mrs.) Sue Uhl Brown,
Territorial Reporter, Oklahoma City.

Official.

Sunday-School Work.

Dear Sunday-school Workers:—Another temperance Sunday is at hand. The quarterly temperance lesson appears May 15; subject "Watchfulness." Lesson text, Matt. 25:42–51. The temperance lesson may not be designated as such in your journal or quarterly. The official schedule of lessons prepared by the International Lesson Committee designates the temperance lessons and we must endeavor to have each one well taught and the temperance applications made. In many cases this will not be done unless our workers attend to it. This fact but emphasizes the importance of having temperance secretaries in every Sunday-school who will coöperate in securing a thorough teaching of the temperance lesson and help you to carry out your plans for other temperance work in the schools. For suggestions, temperance teaching points, helpful hints for teachers, I refer you to the *Crusader* Supplement for May. Send for copies sufficient to place in the hands of every Sunday-school teacher in your town. Use them at the teachers' meetings, which you should attend.

Our coming Temperance Sunday can be well observed by holding a May temperance rally. Prepare a good program if you do not wish to use Rally Program No. 2, and interest teachers and parents to attend. These large gatherings of Sunday-schools are productive of much good in the awakening of teachers to the importance of Bible temperance teaching. At the May rally or in every Sunday-school secure pledge links for your Sunday-school pledge chain. (See Plan of Work leaflet for directions concerning pledge chain.) If you have not already secured the signatures of pastors and Sunday-school officers and teachers to the resolution favoring the continuance of the quarterly temperance lesson in the International Lesson series please attend to this work at once and send all signatures to me. Printed copies will be sent to you for the postage, at the rate of five cents per one hundred. We hope through this work to make a powerful appeal at the next International Sunday-school convention and hold our temperance lesson. To strengthen this appeal we ask that state and county superintendents of Sunday-school work will present the following resolution at their respective Sunday-school conventions and report result to me.

Whereas, The evil of intemperance is alarmingly on the increase in our land, and

Whereas, The church has a duty to perform in keeping youth unsullied by such evil; therefore,

Resolved, That it is the wish of this convention that no change shall he made in providing the quarterly temperance lesson.

Signed..... ... President.
..... Secretary.
.....Sunday-school Convention.
City..... State ..... Date.....
Number of delegates.....

Now a few suggestive questions: Have you studied carefully our Plan of Work for 1898? It will answer many questions which you ask in your letters to me. Have you placed statistical blanks in your Sunday-schools this year? Have you ordered report blanks sufficient for your workers? Have you secured any co-workers for the department this year? This effort will bring you funds for your work. (See Plan of Work leaflet.) Have you commenced to make the pledge chain for your town, county or state? Have you held a parlor meeting in the interest of this department this year? In these and many other ways you could advance our work.

Praying always for you, I am yours in service,

(Mrs.) Stella B. Irvine,
Nat'l Supt.
St. Paul, Minn.

There is as Much.....
.....difference in wheat as in potatoes.
The wheat used in the manufacture of

WHEATLET

is not selected from its looks—it's analyzed.
We don't guess at its health-giving qualities, we test it.
Everybody likes it because it is palatable and satisfying.
If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied.
Made only by the
FRANKLIN MILLS CO.,
Lockport, N. Y.

Work Among Foreigners.

I am sure many of the rank and file of the women, as well as the superintendents, would like to know what our department is doing. We send our reports annually, but only a very small proportion of our women see these in the National Minutes, and very many of those who ought to be interested are absolutely void of any knowledge of the work of the department. So I propose to tell the dear good women how we are getting on. My National associates are Miss Kate Lunden, Flemington, N. J. (for Swedish work in the East); Mrs. Josephine Princell, Franconia, Minn. (also Swedish); Mrs. Ulrikka Bruun, 173 Halsted St., Chicago (Norwegian and Danish); Mrs. Van Olenda, Holland, Mich. (Dutch); Miss Rena Mosher, North East, Pa. (German); Mrs. E. J. Harwood, Albuquerque, New Mexico (Spanish); Mrs. M. H. Fields, California (Chinese); Miss M. L. Orr, missionary at the port of New York. The states of Maine, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Washington, D. C., Tennessee, New Jersey, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan, Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, South Dakota, New Mexico, Washington, Oregon, Iowa, Missouri and North and South California have superintendents. Only fifteen of these reported last year, but these were the most systematic reports I have ever received.

Miss Lunden's illness both last year and this has greatly hindered

(*Continued on page 13.*)

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c, 25c, 50c.

Enameline

The Modern STOVE POLISH.

Produces a JET BLACK enamel gloss. Dustless, Odorless, Labor Saving. 5 and 10 cent boxes. Try it on your Cycle Chain.

J. L. PRESCOTT & CO., NEW YORK.

her work. She has been made lecturer for New Jersey, and is working in that state very acceptably. Mrs. Princell is in Illinois, doing excellent work. She is a very intelligent Swedish woman, and will go to towns and speak both to the Swedes and to the English for five dollars, railroad fare from last point and entertainment, and do excellent work. I hope a route can be made for her in every state where there are Swedes. Mrs. Bruun, our indefatigable Norwegian woman, is a most excellent worker; she will go for collections (large or small) and entertainment, and ought to be kept busy all the time. Miss Rhena Mosher will speak either in German churches or to the young people who understand English. She is a National lecturer, is young herself, and can do splendid work in interesting the young people of German churches. Her terms are very moderate. She can be communicated with at North East, Pa. Mrs. Harwood is doing good work among the Spanish speaking people in New Mexico, as is also Mrs. Annie J. Darley, of Pueblo, in Colorado. I have not heard from our new Chinese superintendent, Mrs. M. H. Fields, but as she was recommended by the state officers for that work, no doubt she will be efficient.

Sophie F. Grubb,
Chanute, Kan. *Nat. Supt.*

Organizers' Corner.

Thanks to White-Ribboners.

"Blest be the tie that binds." How many times during my long and very serious illness (caused by a street car accident) have I thanked God for these precious words. Yes, blest be the tie that binds white-ribboners together to work for humanity and the protection of the home. I wish here to thank you one and all for your letters of tender sympathy as well as your prayers, and for the beautiful resolutions of unions so dear to me. Not only from my own state, but from different parts of the United States have come these messages of love, and when strong enough I shall acknowledge them all personally with my pen.

I see you all in memory's mirror with your kind, earnest faces as you have welcomed me to your hearts and homes. I see you on whom I have pinned our precious white badge of purity and loyalty for the first time, and there is an indefinable tie of Christlike love and kinship which binds us together as a Christian family. It was this same spirit so wonderfully manifested toward all humanity which made our beloved Frances Willard the heroine of this century and the best loved woman in the world. It is this spirit which holds us together to-day stronger in purpose than before our Father so sorely chastened us. God bless and keep you all and make us braver and truer than ever. I am gaining strength daily and will soon resume my work, cautiously seeking rest between engagements. I go to New Jersey in May and Maine in June. I can accept a few more calls in or near these states, and will you please note my change of address which in the future will be 955 College Avenue, Elmira, N. Y., instead of Davis Street.

Gratefully yours in white-ribbon bonds, Helen L. Bullock.

L. T. L. Work.

Dear Organizers:—I am glad to note a growing interest in the Loyal Temperance Legion. Young people's church societies are eager to have the work of the Senior League explained. In fact, I sometimes wonder if those outside our ranks are not more quick to see the importance of the L. T. L. than are our white-ribboners. From no outside organization comes such a question as this: "Since we have scientific temperance instruction in the public schools, can we not discontinue the L. T. L.?"

Instead, I have from as many different organizations, a dozen or more queries such as this: "We believe the W. C. T. U. is right when it begins with the children. Can you tell us how to organize a Legion?

I shall devote the space allotted me in the Organizer's column to those two questions. The first will never be asked when we grasp the scope of the Loyal Temperance Legon; we will realize that no other training can be substituted, for its object is not alone to teach the physical effects of alcohol, but to so set forth the moral side of the question, that understanding the awful sin of a legalized liquor traffic, our youth shall cast a ballot for prohibition, and thoroughly versed in the teaching of the Bible the legioner, as a Christian, will be on the right side of the temperance question. Yes, with scientific temperance in the public school, the Legion is more than ever needed. As in a factory, the article manufactured is passed on to expert hands that give it the polish and finish which enhances its value, so the L. T. L. takes the total abstainers, L. T. L. makes and gives them the enthusiasm, zeal and practical knowledge which will make them valued workers in the temperance army.

How organize a Legion? First, send to the W. T. P. A. for an L. T. L. organizer's outfit, sample copies of *The Young Crusader* and an L. T. L. catalogue. Put these in the hands of the woman you wish to so interest in the Legion that she will be its leader. Issue a call for a children's meeting, to be held at some central place or adjacent to the public school. Advertise this meeting well in the public and Sunday-schools. Visit each Sunday-school superintendent and the principal and teachers of the public schools, if possible; secure the privilege of explaining L. T. L. work and methods at the teachers' meetings. It will be strange if you do not win in some helpers.

Bring to the meeting for organization, "Questions Answered," the L. T. L. constitution of your state, senior and junior badges, pledge card, membership and seal certificates, diploma, pens, ink and a bolt of blue ribbon. Have the company rule engrossed on legal cap paper. Open with lively music. In your talk upon the L. T. T. read the pledge, show the badges, explaining that only pledged members can wear badges, but do not ask to have the pledge signed at the first meeting. It will assure attendance atsubsequent meetings, if they can look forward to gaining a badge and membership certificate, by attendance at six consecutive meetings. Exhibit seal certificate and diploma, explaining the course of study necessary to secure each. Make it plain, that whether he has violated any part of the pledge or not, any one can and is urged to become an enlisted member by signing company rule.

Have a motion for organization made and standing vote taken. It is not always wise to elect juvenile officers till later; you will have to decide this. But always grade into three divisions—primary, junior and senior, and divide into platoons. Form your diploma and seal classes and appoint teachers, who should be present at this first meeting. As the company rule is signed, tie the blue ribbon on each member. Adjourn to meet at stated time. Use much tact, vivacity and enthusiasm.

Margaret Wintringer.
Austin, Ill.

From the General Secretary of White Cross Societies.

Dear Co-workers:—This, my first year as a member of your charmed circle, has been a very busy one, and I am glad to be able to report successes. From the National Convention I went into Pennsylvania for two weeks, then to New Hampshire, where I remained until Christmas. During that time I organized two Y's in Pennsylvania, with fifty-one members and fifteen members, respectively, and one Y in New Hampshire, with twenty-six members. After the holidays, I was one week in Pennsylvania, where I organized another union, with fifty-seven active and eighteen honorary members. One week in Rochester, N. Y., proved a veritable crusade. Crowded houses every night, the hearty coöperation of the pastors, the presence of reporters at every meeting, who gave us liberal space and reliable reports, and above all, the systematic and well advertised arrangements, which were under the direction of the Central W. C. T. U. board, all combined to win many new friends and members to our cause.

I was called to Indiana for two days' work under the auspices of the White Shield girls, February 6. I conducted the morning services at the state penitentiary of New Jersey. Eleven hundred men are confined there, but owing to the small chapel, only a few hundred can attend at one service. February, March and April have been spent in New Hampshire, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania. One more union, with ten members and 590 paid up members taken in, completes my report of work done since the National Convention. Every Sunday, except two, I have spoken in a Y. M. C. A. meeting, and as a result I have organized several White Cross Societies, and hundreds of men have taken the White Cross pledge. At Springfield, Mass., Y. M. C. A., March 20, 115 men took the pledge at the door of the meetings.

I shall be in the field until the middle of July, then, with the exception of Chautauqua Assembly engagements, shall rest until September 1.

Mabel L. Conklin.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate. I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

In the East.

Dear Union Signal:—Since the Buffalo Convention I have made three trips in Pennsylvania, one in New Jersey and several in my own state. In Pennsylvania my work was in Bucks county, which I had the privilege of organizing fourteen years ago, when there was not a white-ribboner so known in the county. Now, under the wise generalship of the two county presidents, who have served during its organization, Mrs. Cynthia Holcomb and Miss Elizabeth Lloyd, it is one of the strong counties of the state, well up on all aggressive lines. I organized one new union, visited twenty unions, giving twenty-nine addresses, speaking twice on Peace and Arbitration; addressed High schools, Sabbath-schools, Christian Endeavor societies and parlor meetings, securing forty new members and several subscribers to the National and state papers. In New Jersey I spoke at Trenton, in Library Hall, a building owned by the W. C. T. U., whose zeal is dauntless. They surely have "hearts for any fate." I also spoke on Peace and Arbitration in the Friends meeting house to a large audience. A trip of ten days in Queen's county, N. Y., under the careful management of Mrs.

(*Continued on page 14.*)

Why She Smiles Sweetly.

Sparkling eyes, quick beating heart, and the rosy blush of pleasure on the cheeks, makes the strong man happy when he meets his lady love. That's the kind of a man whose very touch thrills because it is full of energy, vigorous nerve power and vitality. Tobacco makes strong men impotent, weak and skinny. No-To-Bac sold by druggists everywhere. Guaranteed to cure. Book titled, "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

The Alum Heart.

Many people are suffering from some form of heart disease who have no idea of the cause of it.

Any disturbance of the digestive organs affects the heart's action, and therefore every food which interferes with digestion is responsible where there are troubles of this character.

It has been discovered that the use of baking powder made from burnt alum coagulates the blood very rapidly, which interferes with its free flow through the arteries and valves of that organ. Formerly alum was used as a specific for children's croup, but owing to its tendency from the causes named to produce heart failure, physicians no longer employ it.

In face of such facts and in view of the overwhelming testimony of scientists as to the poisonous character of this drug when used for food purposes, can there be any excuse for the ignorance or unconcern which permits any one to take from the grocer a package of alum baking powder, simply for the sake of saving a few cents in price?

It is a healthful sign that many states are limiting by law the sale of the alum baking powder. Very soon it will be prohibited in all states, or treated as a poison, as it should be. But for such laws, how are the alum powders to be known by consumers?

Where alum powders are not branded as such, nor their sale prohibited by law, it is better to avoid the use of any new or doubtful brand until it has been analyzed. The purity of all powders may be suspected if they are sold at a price lower than the price of the best standard brands. We know the Royal to be a first-class cream of tartar powder, and if consumers insist upon having that brand, they will be sure of a pure, healthful article. In view of a recently reported case of poisoning of a whole family living near Logansport, Indiana, from the use of alum powder, it behooves every one to use extraordinary care in purchasing their supplies. We do not hesitate to recommend the Royal to all who are in doubt as to the powder they have been using, as the United States Government tests placed that brand at the head of all the tartrate powders.

(*Continued from page 13.*)

Julia D. Phelps, county corresponding secretary, resulted in the foundation of one new union, thirty new members, fourteen addresses and several subscribers to state and National papers.

A trip in Suffolk county, N. Y., arranged by Mrs. Mary H. Stackpole, county vice-president, was a vigorous no-license campaign, resulting in success in some towns. I gave twelve addresses, secured twenty new members and several honorary members. In the beginning of this trip my heart was saddened by the death of our beloved leader and dear friend, Frances E. Willard. For over twenty-five years her sweet, pure life and wise counsel has inspired me to greater purposes. The weeks that followed have been full of sadness; but as she comforted, cheered and strengthened and made the weak even stronger, so may we whom she loved and trusted, carry on the work which her undaunted energy inspired, and make her memorial a moral object lesson, when not only Willard Hall will have her name, but the Temple itself be her monument.

Lovingly yours,
EMELIE UNDERHILL BURGESS.

Where Our Speakers Are.

Miss E. W. Greenwood, World's evangelistic superintendent, has accepted an invitation to give the annual sermon at the National Congress of Mothers in Washington, D. C., May 1. Unions en route desiring lectures, Bible expositions or sermons can secure them at very reasonable terms. May 8 and 22 she will fill engagements in Connecticut. Address her at 59 Remsen Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Convention Corner.

Announcements.

MISSISSIPPI.

The fifteenth annual convention of the Mississippi W. C. T. U. will be held at Yazoo City, May 14 to 18.

(MRS.) ANNIE E. HARPER,
Rec. Sec. Mississippi W. C. T. U.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

The sixteenth annual state convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of Southern California, will be held at Pasadena, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, May 31, and June 1, 2 and 3, 1898.

MARY A. KENNEY,
President.
GABRELLA T. STICKNEY,
Corresponding Secretary.

TEXAS.

The sixteenth annual convention of the state W. C. T. U. of Texas will be held in the city of Fort Worth, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, May 17, 18 and 19. It is hoped to be the best of our history.

(MRS.) HELEN M. STODDARD,
State President, Dallas.
(MRS.) MINNIE KIRTLAND,
State Cor. Sec., Lawrence.

INDIAN TERRITORY, Atoka, May 11 and 12.

MISSISSIPPI, Yazoo City, May, 14 to 18.

TEXAS, Fort Worth, May 17 to 19.

WISCONSIN, Chippewa Falls, May 24 to 27.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA, Pasadena, May 31 and June 1, 2 and 3.

Obituaries.

[*Obituaries of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line. Death notices should be sent direct to the editors, not included in letters that go to the business office, and name of town and state should always be given.*]

The Y's of Leesville College, at Leesville, S. C., mourn the loss of one of their most active members, MISS SADIE M. HERBERT. The resolutions of sympathy tendered her family express the determination of her comrades to profit by her example in carrying on the work she loved.

***

Died, at her home near Grand Junction, Col., April 2, 1898, MRS. EMMA H. BULKLEY, aged forty-eight years. Mrs. Bulkley was a charter member of the local W. C. T. U., for many years its treasurer and a most faithful and devoted worker.

***

Died, April 8, 1898, at her home in Keedysville, Md., MRS. A. E. BAKER, a faithful and devoted member of the W. C. T. U.

W. C. T. U. News.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but do not send detailed reports of unions or conventions to us. Send them to the state reporter.]

THE W. C. T. U., of Detroit, Mich., has gained a signal victory for purity. They secured the revoking of the license of the Capitol Square theater. A committee of three women attended the performance at the theater, and reported what they saw to the mayor, who revoked the license. The women were ably seconded by the pastors of the churches, and by the evidence of reporters of the *Evening News*.

THE Willard union of Frankfort, Ind., testifies to the ability and helpfulness to the work of Miss Anna Downey, who has recently given two weeks to revival work in that city. Scores were led to Christ, and there was a noticeable spiritual uplift throughout the community.

REV. FRANCES E. TOWNSLEY, pastor of Baptist church at Vassar, Mich., and National evangelist of W. C. T. U., lectured before club women and the W. C. T. U., in Saginaw, Thursday afternoon, April 7, on "What an Ancient Sampler says to a Modern Woman." Miss Townsley's address till September 1 is Vassar, Mich.

THE W. C. T. U. of Albany county, N. Y., voted that resolutions of thanks be sent to Mr. George W. Aldridge, state superintendent of public works, on the carving of the head of Miss Willard on the Capitol stairway at Albany. A very pleasant note was received from the superintendent in response to this official action.

THE Edgar county, Illinois, W. C. T. U. convention at Garland, was well attended and of great interest. Mrs. Jessie Brown Hilton gave a very helpful talk at one of the sessions. A silver-gray contest was a fine feature of the convention. Mrs. Stamiford, of Chrisman, received the medal. Mrs. Leggett, of the same place, came in second.

THE union at Medas, S. D., is very much interested in the memorial to Miss Willard. They have a little church dedicated over a year ago, and named at that time Willard church. Memorial services were held in honor of Miss Willard and the special day of prayer observed, to which some of the elderly members walked three miles to be present. Each member is pledged to raise one dollar for the Willard Temple fund to be paid by the middle of June.

WHILE Mrs. Ella M. Thacher, superintendent of the department of soldiers and sailors, was in the South to attend the cold water christening of the Kentucky, she organized a union of seventy members at the National Soldiers' Home of Virginia. The union now numbers 100. It is called the Thacher union. There are 4,300 men in the home, about 600 of them sick in the hospital; the average death rate is over one per day; more than $4,800 spent last year for beer. Mrs. Thacher writes that it is a heartrending sight to see them marching in and out of the beer hall by the hundreds in a steady line from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M. every day. May the temperance work there be blessed of God.

(*Continued on page 16.*)

"Sanitas" Means Health.

By use of proper disinfectants homes can be kept entirely free from germs of the most dreaded infectious diseases.

How to have thoroughly sanitary surroundings is told in a pamphlet by Kingzett, the eminent English chemist. Price 10 cents. Every household should contain this little help to comfortable living. It will be sent FREE to subscribers of this paper. Write

THE SANITAS CO. (Ltd.),
636 to 642 West 55th Street, New York City.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS



This is the head of a Pearline woman. "There are others." And if the others don't look cheerful, it's no wonder. You've got to work hard, if you do your washing and cleaning with soap, and you've got to work a long time over it, and you're wearing things out with your rubbing. Pearline makes the work easy and quick; saves rubbing. The wonder is that any woman who has to do soap's hard work can look pleasant. Still, some of them do, in spite of it. 544

Millions NOW USE Pearline

Splendid Success.

Agents are obtaining remarkable results in canvassing for the "Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard." One reports 58 orders taken her first week, giving her a profit of $61.70. Another sold over 40 copies in four days. Another 16 in three afternoons. Another 17 in a few spare hours. And so they come from every State in the Union. As one lady writes us, "The book sells itself. I have only to show it and the order is taken." There are thousands of agents at work, but there is room for more. If you have even a few spare hours, write us for terms. You can make money and do good by selling this book.

P. W. Ziegler & Co.
215 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa. 324 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

DRINKING FOUNTAINS
FOR MAN AND BEAST
THE J. L. MOTT IRON WORKS
84-90 BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK 311-313 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO
Catalogue mailed on request.



Copyright, 1898, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.



THERE seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance and carry out the work of your Society than by placing

DRINKING FOUNTAINS

on the streets of our cities and towns. By so doing you furnish water not only to man but to horse and dog as well.

Illustrated Cat'log's furnished gratis upon application, and SPECIAL PRICES given to all branches of temperance work.
J. W. FISKE, Mf'r.
39-41 Park Pl., N. Y.

PLEASE TRY Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC REGULATE THE LIVER
10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists. 306

DYSPEPSIA And Constipation Positively CURED.
Send for free sample and literature.
A. S. MILLER & CO., - Box 231, Milwaukee, Wis.

SLEEP-LESS nights no more. Send 10c. for sample. Guaranteed harmless. ZAPOTA REMEDY CO., Box 263, Milwaukee, Wis.

PICTURES OF MISS WILLARD

In response to a large demand we have placed in stock the following pictures of...

FRANCES E. WILLARD

Picture on title page of Memorial number, large size . 40c

Large picture on title page . . . 40c

Union Signal, Feb. 24.

Cabinet size of each picture . . 25c

Large aquarelle tint, . . . 35c

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

THE TEMPLE...CHICAGO

MEMORIAL NUMBER

...OF...

The Union Signal.

PRICES.

Single Copy,	$ .10
100 Copies,	7.50
50 "	4.00
25 "	2.25

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
The Temple, CHICAGO.

RESPONSIVE READING FOR APRIL.—"The Press," by Mrs. Minnie B. Horning, National superintendent of that department. Through the medium of questions and answers this reading sets forth, in most practical manner, the duties of press superintendents, state and local; how to approach the editor of a city daily and the editor in a small town; the kind of news to furnish; the needs of newspapers, secular and religious; gives information concerning "patent pages" and the Associated Press, and suggests how to help "elevate the press." It will be a great help, not only to press superintendents but to white-ribbon workers generally, and we predict a large demand for it.

BIBLE READING FOR APRIL.—"Rooted and Grounded," by Lilian F. Lewis. Based on Ephesians 3: 7–21; pointing out the "secret of power," and emphasizing "boldness" and "access with confidence" in seeking guidance. To "know the love of Christ" is to take root downward; to be "filled with the fullness of God" is to bear fruit upward. The application of the lesson for white-ribboners is "If ye had faith ye might say to that Upas tree, the liquor traffic, Be thou plucked up by the roots, and it should obey you."

Our Library Table.

The many mothers who are interested in child culture in its numerous phases and were unable to attend the National Congress of Mothers, held at Washington, D. C., will find the "next best" thing in the printed report of the proceedings. It is complete in every detail, address, discussions, etc., and gives excellent portraits of the general officers and the women who made the congress such a notable success. Price postpaid, in cloth, $1.15; paper, 35c. Address, Sec. Nat. Congress of Mothers, Washington Loan and Trust Bldg., Washington, D. C.

THE HOLY GRAIL: The Silent Teacher, by Mary Hanford Ford, is one of a series of most interesting and valuable books, grouped together under the name of "Message of the Mystics." The other books are "Goethe's Faust" and "Balzac's Seraphita." Mrs. Ford is not excelled by any living author as an interpreter of these three literary masterpieces. Though their mysticism serves to connect the three works into a group, each of Mrs. Ford's studies of them is quite independent of the others, and each book is sold separately, as well as the three together in a box.

Price $1 each. Alice B. Stockham & Co., 277 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

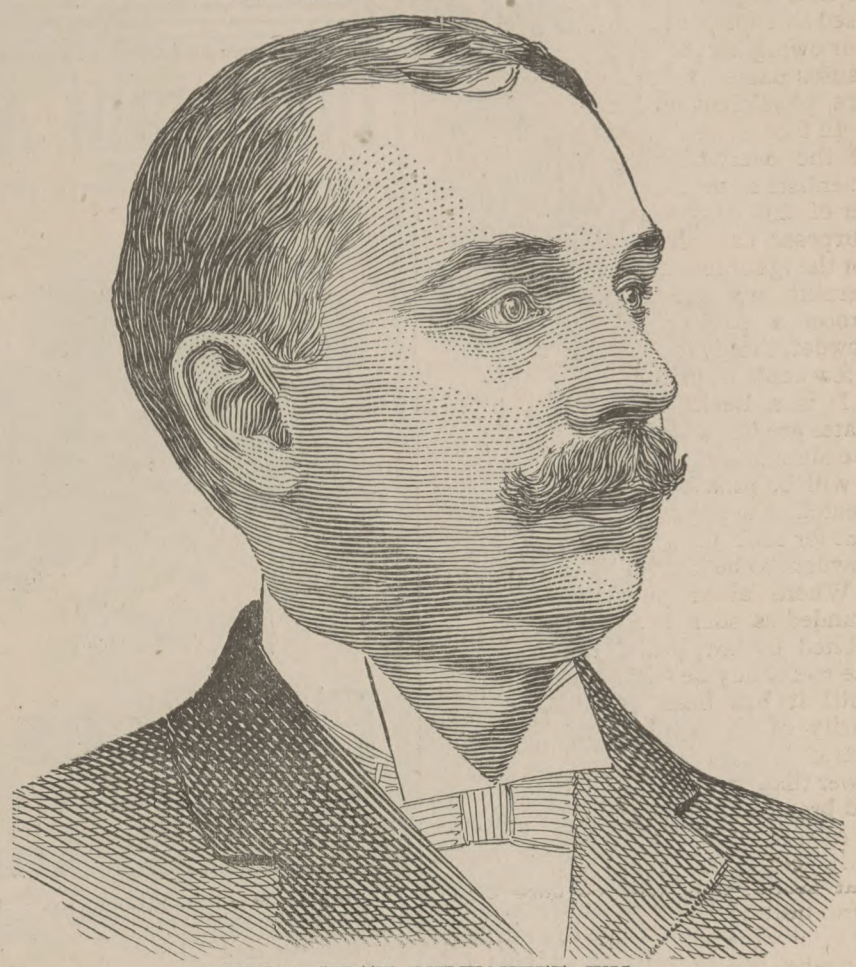
An entirely new and remarkable phase of Walter A. Wyckoff's experiences as a day laborer is begun in the March SCRIBNER'S with "The Workers—The West." A certain idyllic quality was never far distant from even his most sordid experiences in the rural regions which made the first division of this narrative the most talked-of serial feature of the year. But in this new experiment he plunges into the "heart of a congested labor market"—Chicago, before the World's Fair. He does not believe that we are on the eve of a "Social Revolution," and this narrative will be the best answer to alarmists. It is not an economic discussion, however, but an absorbing—often dramatic and pathetic—account of actual people and experiences. These are facts of life presented with amazing literary skill.

THE WAY OF THE CROSS. A Series of Devotional Studies, Based on the History of Our Lord's Passion, and Prepared for Use in the Lenten Season. By Rev. C. Armand Miller, Pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran church of the Holy Trinity, New York. 12mo, cloth, gilt top, $1.00.

The purpose of this book is to furnish devout Christians with a helpful guide to the profitable observance of Lent. There has been, heretofore, no work in the English language offering a daily portion for the whole of the Lenten season, prepared for the use of the Lutherans. In important respects, the book offers what is not to be found in other communions which observe Lent. A Scripture lesson, from the Passion History, a practical, suggestive meditation, and a prayer, make up the portion assigned for each day. The plan and purpose of the book have been cordially commended by leading ministers in the church.

Costs Nothing to Try.

A LIBERAL WAY TO PROVE THAT GLORIA TONIC CURES RHEUMATISM—THOUSANDS OF SUFFERERS HAVE BEEN PERMANENTLY CURED.—A FREE TRIAL PACKAGE MAILED TO ALL WHO APPLY.



JOHN A. SMITH, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

It is safe to say that nearly everybody who has rheumatic pains has doctored till they are discouraged. They are disgusted with remedies that cost money and won't try another unless it is proven to be a specific for the disease and not a mere drug to sell. This is why John A. Smith, who discovered a remarkable cure for rheumatism, sends free to all a trial of his remedy so that the sufferer may know positively that Gloria Tonic cures the disease.

This is the proper way to get people to try the remedy, as it is then used entirely upon its merits and is not subject to the mere claims of other people. It is usual, in making public the virtues of a remedy, to rely on testimonials, but Mr. Smith believes that it is a better plan to let people try it and first learn for themselves what the remedy will do for their particular case. There are many people who are afraid to try even this free sample package, fearing that it may contain something harmful. But all such are assured that Gloria Tonic is entirely safe and cannot harm even a baby. The justice of the peace of Cape Island, N. S., Joe C. Atkinson, sent for a trial package for his son, Moses Atkinson, who was in a critical condition. Arrangements had already been completed to move him to Halifax Hospital for an operation when the sample of Gloria Tonic arrived. This gave relief and they tried a full size box, with the result that the Hospital was cheated of a patient and the son got well. This was a remarkable result, but there are hundreds of others equally interesting reported from other places. Mrs. Sarah A. Archibald, of Lowell, Henry Co., Ind., cured herself of chronic rheumatism, and so thankful was she to be free from such a frightful affliction that she is known as a good samaritan by all the folks roundabout, having been instrumental in curing many another sufferer in the county. Joseph Hoskins, of Dodgeville, Wis., suffered intensely for three months and could scarcely move. A single package of Gloria Tonic cured him completely.

In Fountain City, Wis., it cured Hon. Jacob Sexauer, who suffered for 33 years. He used everything he heard of, besides employing aeven physicians in Vincennes, Ind. At No. 30 Oak Street it cured Miss Emma Callender, who walked on crutches. This young lady wrote the maker of Gloria Tonic as follows: "Oh how thankful I am to Gloria Tonic for rescuing me from the clutches of rheumatism. I am so glad I saw the advertisement in Christian Advocate for the physicians with whom I doctored and with whom I spent over $500 in six months, had given me up to die. Of course I was not afraid of death and am ready when the Lord calls me home, but I have an aged father and mother who I must comfort in their old age, and I feel so thankful that Gloria Tonic cured me." Mr. J. Schroder, of Laporte, Ind., writes: "My rheumatism was so severe that it disabled me from doing any work, but thanks to Gloria Tonic it completely cured me." Mrs. Mina Scott, of Marion, Ohio, a reader of a Cincinnati Methodist paper, writes that she used to be as helpless as a child, walked on crutches, and was obliged to use morphine to enable her to endure the pain; she used Gloria Tonic; it completely cured her. She then cured an old lady who was also afflicted, and who was 82 years old. Mr. H. Buchholz, a gentleman of Norborne, Mo., was cured after suffering for 25 years.

It will be interesting to note that Mr. Smith was himself an invalid as a result of rheumatism. His feet were so swollen at times that he was confined to his bed, and at other times was completely prostrated by the intense rheumatic pains.

He discovered Gloria Tonic by a fortunate chance, and ever since has devoted all his time to making the remedy known He finds sending free samples to all who apply a very expensive drain on his finances, but some day he expects to have the remedy thoroughly known everywhere as the one true, unfailing cure for all forms of rheumatism.

Write for a free sample to-day. If you have a friend who suffers ask him to write, and if you know anyone in another town who suffers, send his name to Mr. Smith, so that every person afflicted with rhenmatism may be releosed from the terrible pains of this ruthless disease.

Address Mr. John A. Smith, 426 Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis,. and he will send a free trial package of Gloria Tonic by return mail, postpaid.

USE YOUR INFLUENCE FOR TEMPERANCE IN YOUR HOME.

Do you want to make money in an easy, honorable way? You can do so by selling our Non-Alcoholic Flavoring Powders. They are cheaper and stronger than the liquids, as they are made from the natural fruit or flower which each flavor represents; are so economical that from one to seven different flavors can be sold at every house for flavoring cakes, ice creams, custards, etc. They are guaranteed to be pure, and sell wherever tried. A good agent never makes less than $3.00 a day, and often twice that amount. If you want to make money fast, write the Eureka Novelty Co., Dept. 72, No. 376 Ridge Avenue, Allegheny, Pa., and they will give you particulars and tell you how to succeed.



BABY CARRIAGES Shipped C. O. D.

Anywhere to anyone at Wholesale Prices without asking one cent in advance. We pay freight. Buy from factory. Save dealers' profits. Large illustrated catalogue free. Address CASH BUYERS' UNION, 161 West Van Buren Street, B- 30, Chicago, Ill.

$18.00 Carriages for $9.00
$12.00 " " $6.00
$5.00 " " $2.50

PLEASE TRY **Cascarets** CANDY CATHARTIC REGULATE THE LIVER

10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists. 888.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,
KIDD CHEMICAL CO.,
2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home Law College. Lima. O

(*Continued from page 14.*)

THE Hyattsville, Mo., union gave a successful valentine tea. It was the union's first effort in this line and the results were very gratifying. A program of music and recitations was followed by tea, which consisted of cake, sandwiches, tea and coffee. A souvenir was given with each ticket.

MAJOR E. T. SCOTT, under the direction of the Colorado W. C. T.U., has had remarkable success in that state. Crowded houses have invariably greeted him in every place. At Mosca he added twenty-four members to the union. At Alamosa, Pueblo, Longmout, Fort Collins and Canon City, the largest auditoriums were packed with people anxious to hear our California brother-helper.

SOME hint may be had of the hindrances of our work in the west by hearing of memorial day as helped by Mrs. Martin, president of Utah W. C. T. U. There was a ride of twenty-eight miles in a cart, a service with three ministers and a fine program for an audience of twenty people. At night another service, where only twenty-five people were in attendance, but the collection for the Temple was over five dollars.

THE Indiana state work is to be vigorously pushed in all the counties by a systematic arrangement of institute work. Mrs. Louise S. Rounds was recently in the state, and helped them along this line. At the state executive a form of petition to the General Assembly was adopted, striking out the word male in the constitution, thus granting women the right of complete suffrage. The committee indorsed a petition to members of the faculties of Indiana colleges and universities against laxity in temperance.

LOCKHART, Texas, has a local union which, still young, is among the most active of the state. It was organized by Mrs. Stoddard a year ago, and has nearly doubled its membership. Arrangements have been made with the pastors of the different churches to hold union services the first Sunday night of each month for the purpose of discussing the temperance question, the union arranging the program. Mrs. Maude L. Greene, and Miss Hattie Henderson visited Lockhart and gave them four days of work—practical lectures in the afternoon with the popular "chalk-talk" in the evening.

THE union at Thomas Ware church, in Butler county, Nebraska, recently held a meeting for the benefit of the Temple. Mrs. C. M. Woodward, Temple Trustee, and Mrs. Anna M. Bunting, Trans-Mississippi representative for the Temple, were the speakers. The attentive audience at the close of the addresses gave $13.92, which was to be increased by other gifts. Following the meeting the local union, of but eleven members, assisted by kind-hearted neighbors, spread a delicious supper in the parlor of the little church "out upon the prairie," and with excellent music and true western sociability, the entire evening was a delight. This meeting was several miles from any town or village.

Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal when writing.

IVORY SOAP

IT FLOATS

The vegetable oils used in its manufacture make it the best for the hair and scalp.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

Important Announcement.



IT IS ALREADY KNOWN TO THE WHITE RIBBON CONSTITUENCY THAT AN AUTHENTIC

Memorial Volume...

OF THE LIFE OF OUR BELOVED PRESIDENT....

Frances E. Willard

IS TO BE WRITTEN BY HER PRIVATE SECRETARY

...Miss Anna Gordon...

Miss Gordon will be assisted in this work by the ablest talent in ENGLAND and AMERICA, eminent men and women who desire to pay tribute to the greatest and grandest woman of the age. This volume, entitled,

"The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard"

will be brought out by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, and will be offered for sale only through leading Subscription Book Houses of America.

It is well known that a large number of Subscription Book Houses are selling the official Life of Miss Willard, and in order to give all an equal opportunity it was agreed that a uniform discount of 40 per ct. should be given. Especial inducements should not be offered and territory should not be restricted. We repeat these terms in order that White Ribboners who desire to become agents may read with care all circulars, and may avoid entering into arrangements with firms offering extra discounts.



Woman's Temperance Publishing Association

The Temple...Chicgao

LIFE SIZE PICTURE

...OF...

Miss Willard

Painted on porcelain and pronounced

A MASTERPIECE

by her friends. The fac simile of this painting will be executed by one of the very best companies in Chicago, and it will be difficult to distinguish it from the original. We did hope to be able to sell the picture for fifty cents but the process of getting it up has been so costly we will have to charge 1.00 for it. We want agents to sell it in every town in the United States. We will pay a liberal per cent either to individuals or Unions who desire to act as agents.

The picture will soon be ready for delivery.

Send $1.00 AT ONCE for canvassing outfit.

Apply to

Mrs. MATILDA B. CARSE.

Room 1118 The Temple, Chicago

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

Last pictures taken of our dear Leader,

FRANCES E. WILLARD

and her loving companion and co-worker,

MISS ANNA A. GORDON

are now on sale for the benefit of the

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL.

These pictures are cabinet size, and were taken in January, 1898, just before they left for New York.

Single pictures, each, -	$ .50
3, to one address, - -	1.00
12, or more, to one address, per dozen, - -	3.00

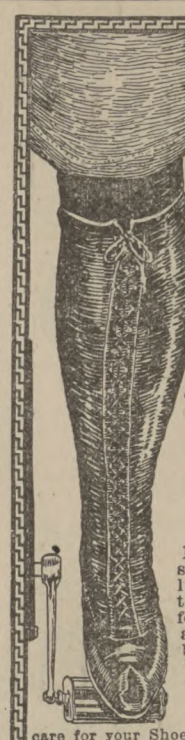
A beautiful picture of "REST COTTAGE," and one of Miss Willard in the home of Lady Henry Somerset, taken about two years ago, can also be secured at the above rates. Send in large orders accompanied by cash, and thus help a worthy institution to which our loved Chieftain gave, and for which she labored and prayed.

Orders filled by the

W. T. P. A., The Temple,

or by

MRS. C. E. BIGELOW, Treas., 539 W. Adams St., Chicago.



A Bicycle Boot

travel stained, mud splattered, gray with dust and shabby looking, can be made to look as good as new with a little

VICI

Leather Dressing

Polishes leather and softens it. Gives it the lustre it had when it left the makers' hands. Good for any kind of leather, any kind of shoes. **Sold by all dealers.** Made by the makers of the famous Vici Kid.

An illustrated book of instruction—"How to buy and care for your Shoes," mailed free.

ROBERT H. FOERDERER, Philadelphia.

TEACHER—"What is velocity?" Pupil—"Velocity is what a man puts a hot plate down with."

THE NICKEL PLATE ROAD

Changed time and also depots March 6, 1898. All trains now arrive and depart from Van Buren Street Station, near Clark Street, Chicago. All trains on "L" Loop stop at Nickel Plate Depot. City Ticket Offices, 111 Adams Street and Auditorium Annex. Telephone Main 3389.

"WELL, I see that Messrs. McKinley and Laurier are likely to come to an understanding over the seal question." "Yes; that's where Messrs. McKinley and Laurier differ from me and my wife."

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

IT was the first time Stewart had seen any very small chickens, and he did not understand that the smooth patches on the sides were wings. When one of the chicks tried to spread his wings Stewart cried, "See, he's opening his pockets and there isn't anything in them."

After a Hard Day's Work

Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

It makes a delicious drink, and relieves fatigue and depression. A grateful tonic.

EVEN Sir Boyle Roche could hardly have perpetrated a better bull than that of a prominent southern man who, at a certain interstate affair, hoped that "the occasion might be an entering wedge which would bring about a more perfect unity between the north and the south."

NO SAFER OR MORE EFFICACIOUS REMEDY can be had for Coughs, or any trouble of the throat, than "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*"

A VERY small boy during his papa's severe illness, heard a great deal said about nervous prostration. Feeling ill one day, he threw himself upon the sofa, exclaiming, "Oh, dear, I'm 'fraid I'm going to have nervous prospects!"

A GLENS FALLS teacher was trying to impress on the class the lessons of Washington's birthday, and among other questions she asked: "If the Southern Confederacy had succeeded, what would Washington have been the father of?" "Twins," was the prompt reply of one of the boys."

UNION SIGNAL

AND WHITE RIBBON

WORLD'S

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 18. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, May 5, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
The Spanish-American War—War Notes—Temperance Educational—About Women—At Home 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, From the Depths. By M. Craft Cobern 3
"God's Errands Never Fail." Chap. I. By Emma E. Page 3, 4
The Two-Wine Theory. By V. A. Lewis 5
Willard Hall Echoes 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
Temperance Zeal in Japan 5
Humane Treatment of Speakers 5
From a Veteran Prohibitionist 6
A Glorious Harvest 6
Sympathy from the Australasian President 6
Our Iceland Guest 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 7
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, The Rain Coach 7
Look Out For Number One 7
The Autobiography of a Dime. By Florence Turpie . . 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
The Art of Encouragement 8
Miss Willard and Wine 8
The Jewel, Consistency 8
An Indian's Plea for Prohibition 9
The Gothenburg System at Home 9
THE WATCH TOWER 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Y's at Work 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Tasmanian Notes 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
New York—Missouri—Minnesota—North Dakota 10-12
ORGANIZERS' CORNER 13
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Soldiers and Sailors—The Willard Fund for the Temple 13
W. C. T. U. NEWS 13
CONVENTION CORNER 14
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 14
OUR LIBRARY TABLE 14
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 15

Notes and Comments.

NEWS which will sadden the hearts of white-ribbon comrades all along the line was received at this office on Friday morning. Our dear sister, Miss Lodie E. Reed, died in Urbana, O., on Tuesday morning, April 26. The funeral services were held at Indianapolis, her home, on Saturday, April 30. Miss Reed was for some years National superintendent of press work and editor of the *National W. C. T. U. Bulletin*, and at the time of her death was World's superintendent of that department. A more extended sketch of her life and work will be given later.

THE National W. C. T. U., through its General Officers, have accepted the invitation of St. Paul, Minn., and will hold its next Annual Convention in that city next November. Besides the local W. C. T. U. presidents, state and county officers, the names of the following societies and prominent persons are appended to the invitation: Gov. David Clough, Archbishop John Ireland, Daughters of American Revolution, Catholic Sacred Thirst Ladies' Society, Presbytery of St. Paul, Twin City M. E. Church Association, Pastors and Citizens League, Federated Temperance Organizations, Good Templars, Prohibitionists, Epworth Leagues, Christian Endeavors, Catholic Sacred Thirst and Total Abstinence Societies and the daily press of St. Paul. The women say that if they had had more time many more names could have been added. So it will be seen the Convention is already assured of a warm reception in the capital city of the North Star state, "where many waters play."

MOTHER STEWART celebrated her eighty-second birthday anniversary on April 25 at her home at Appletree Place, Springfield, O. In answer to a letter from a friend inquiring as to the condition of her health at this time and of how she passes the time from day to day, this aged saint responded promptly with twelve pages of letter paper closely written with her own hand. We pass on to our readers a brief extract, wishing we had space for the entire letter: "I had positively forbidden any sort of demonstration on my birthday, and was simple enough to suppose that for once I was being minded . . . The Mother Stewart W. C. T. U. very secretly arranged to come and give me a reception, so that proves what a woman's authority is worth when she gets to be eighty-two years old."

ANOTHER of the "brightest and best" among the names of white-ribbon leaders has been added to the rapidly lengthening list of the promoted. On Friday, April 29, the following telegram dated New York was received at National headquarters from Miss Anna Gordon: "Mrs. Burt very ill; will soon greet our beloved leader." And on Saturday morning this message came: "Mrs. Burt went home 11:30. Happy, blessed woman." As most white-ribboners know, Mrs. Burt's health has been gradually failing for some years, and her going, while a severe blow to New York and to the work at large, is a welcome change for her. Like our other "Marys" who preceded her to the better world, she was one of the best loved women of the organization, and was for nineteen years president of New York W. C. T. U.—the oldest state president in point of service except Mrs. Stevens, of Maine.

CONCERNING the progress of prohibition legislation for Alaska, word comes from one of our representatives in the "third House" at Washington that Governor Bradley has arrived and has gone over to the enemy. After saying in his report that prohibition can be enforced in the territory, he is now recommending high license, which has only been advocated on the plea that prohibition can *not* be enforced. As the governor will doubtless labor to get the House committee on territories to put high license in the bill, letters from voters should pour in upon the members of that committee. They are: W. S. Knox, Massachusetts; P. B. Low, New York; C. Broderick, Kansas; L. Fletcher, Minnesota; M. Griffin, Wisconsin; W. T. Foote, Jr., New York; J. A. Hemmenway, Indiana; W. S. Mesick, Michigan; W. McAleer, Pennsylvania; A. J. Hunter, Illinois; J. A. Moon, Tennessee; J. W. Crawford, Texas; J. M. Griggs, Georgia; M. A. Smith, Arizona; H. B. Ferguson, New Mexico.

THE National officers have written to President McKinley and to Gen. Nelson A. Miles, urging them to prohibit the establishment of "canteens" in camps where troops are assembled. Letters have been sent by the W. C. T. U. department of legislation to the presidents of state unions where these camps are located, asking that they also write to these authorities, since each state is sending its quota of men in response to the demand made by the government. "Every W. C. T. U. president should write to them," says Mrs. Ellis, "yes, and every mother. It would ease a little of the heart-ache could American mothers be assured that protection of this kind would be given their sons."

MR. MOODY says he has got through singing "Hold the fort." Christians have been doing that long enough; they need now to get outside the fort and wage the war there. There is no sense, he declares, in building beautiful churches and keeping them locked up six days of the week. And we quite agree with him. An aggressive Christianity touching every human interest is what the Master demands of the church to-day. To anyone who has followed the experiences of Walter A. Wyckoff as recorded in "The Workers," a series of articles now being published in *Scribner's*, the question naturally arises, what part has the church in solving the great industrial problem? And this in turn suggests to professed followers of Christ that other question so earnestly and practically set forth in that widely read little book, "In His Steps"—"What would Jesus do?"

MISS AGNES SLACK writes that she "opens her newspapers day by day with the greatest anxiety to know how the United States is dealing with Spain," and she asks us to pass on to American women this message from their "English sister": "I am full of sympathy with the United States in the most difficult position in which it is placed by Spain. As neighbors of Cuba I can not see how the people of America could allow the Cubans to continue to suffer so much from Spanish rule, for a time comes when a nation forfeits by misrule the right to manage its own affairs, when oppression reaches such a climax that a neighboring country has to harbor refugees from that nation's tyranny. Mr. McKinley's calm statesmanship and his reluctance to commit his country to the cruelties of war must have raised him as a great ruler in the eyes of every one. I send this little message to my American sisters as an Englishwoman who loves and honors the American people and fully sympathizes with them in their determination to end the sufferings of the oppressed Cubans. I shall never forget the Cuban women whom I saw and talked with when I was in Florida."

Current Events.

The Spanish-American War.

Troops Mobilized—Matanzas Bombarded—The Pacific Squadron at Manila. Preparations for Aggressive Warfare.

ON April 25 President McKinley sent a message to Congress recommending a formal declaration of war between the United States and the kingdom of Spain, such action being needed, it was stated, in order to define this country's international status. A joint resolution was accordingly, promptly adopted by Congress declaring a state of war to exist, and fixing the date of the opening of hostilities as April 21. The war department immediately called on the governors of the different states for their quota in the volunteer army and the work of mobilization began.

The 10,000 men of the regular army encamped upon the historic battlefield of Chickamauga, and the citizen soldiery massed at points in the several states, are alike impatiently waiting orders to move. The first actual engagement took place on Wednesday, April 27, when three of Admiral Sampson's ships bombarded the forts of Matanzas, a city fifty miles east of Havana, destroying in half an hour the batteries in course of erection. No damage was done to the attacking forces. While the war department is reticent concerning its plans, this step is believed to be an indication of an aggressive policy on the part of our government.

Lieutenant Rowan, of the Nineteenth Infantry, who went to Jamaica under orders from the government, was landed with Cuban guides near Santiago on the Cuban coast April 25. He is on his way to the camp of General Garcia to arrange for the coöperation of the insurgents in the invasion of eastern Cuba—a most dangerous mission. His first dispatches are expected to reach Washington some time this week.

On Wednesday, April 27, the Pacific squadron, under Commodore Dewey, sailed from Hongkong, bound for Manila (Philippine Islands), either to blockade or bombard that city. The American war vessels aided by the rebel forces will, it is understood, compel the withdrawal of the Spanish fleet from the Philippines. The Spaniards are hastily erecting fortifications and mounting guns, and the citizens are fleeing from the island to Hongkong in large numbers.

At the present writing (April 30), preparations for the immediate invasion of Cuba are going actively forward, and the troops are expected to move within twenty-four hours. Tampa, Fla., has been made the base of operations in this country, and the indications are that the United States forces will soon take possession of a Cuban port (probably Matanzas), for occupation as a base for land operations in the island.

War Notes.

AMERICAN interests in Spain are being watched over by the British Embassy.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN is the first prominent man of the nation to volunteer as a private.

THE purchase April 28 by the war department of a number of transports is considered significant.

CLARA BARTON has left Tampa for Cuba to care for the starving, sick and wounded, irrespective of nationality.

SPANISH residents in Mexico have cabled the government in Madrid, offering to send the necessaries of life to the Cubans.

MANY of the state militiamen will be ordered home, as the number in camp greatly exceeds that called for by the government.

TWENTY thousand Spanish republicans have declared themselves ready to support Senor Castelar if he will proclaim a republic in Spain.

BY an order issued by the Postmaster-General, all postmasters throughout the country are instructed to forward to the department at Washington, all letters and packages addressed to persons in Spain.

THE Red Cross steamer, which is at Key West, will carry food and medicines to the reconcentrados, independently of the army assistance to be offered Gomez and his force.

THERE have been over 600,000 volunteers up to date, and the applications for appointments as major-generals, brigadier-generals and staff positions have been sufficient for an army of 4,000,000.

THE government has up to present writing been officially advised of the neutrality of Great Britain, Russia, Italy, Switzerland, Norway, Sweden, the Netherlands, Colombia and Portugal.

THE capture of the Spanish steamer Guido by the United States monitor, Terror, was attended by the first bloodshed of the war, eight Spaniards having been wounded by splinters from the Guido's shattered pilot house.

THE American liner, Paris, concerning which much apprehension has been felt, reached port in New York harbor, April 30, having successfully eluded any Spanish gunboats or cruisers which might have been waiting to intercept her.

Among the patriotic citizens who have written to President McKinley offering large sums of money for the defense of the nation, is Miss Helen Gould. She offers her check for $100,000, and if more is needed will make it $200,000. Her contribution has been accepted.

THE hero of the hour in Washington is John C. Fremont, son of the "Pathfinder," first republican candidate for the presidency. He is a navy lieuteuant, commanding the torpedo boat Porter, and under orders from Admiral Sampson he landed in Havana, delivered to the Cubans the plans for their coöperation in the campaign and obtained information valuable to the blockading squadron.

Temperance.

THE Illinois State Prohibition Convention will meet in Peoria, June 1 and 2.

F. H. LLOYDE, a stanch prohibitionist, was elected alderman in Champaign, Ill.

CANADA is credited with having the lightest drink rate and the lowest death rate of all Christian countries.

CINCINNATI spends $10,0000,000 for beer; $1,161,721.99 for public schools. There are 11,301 saloons in Ohio.

THE saloons in New York city are giving free drinks to any one wearing a uniform of the United States navy or army.

FRIENDS of temperance in Scotland are jubilant over the fact that the Duke of Fife is refusing to grant sites for distilleries on his estates.

A German chemist, on analyzing some milk, found that it contained alcohol. The cows had been fed on the waste at a distillery.

THE clergy of Aurora, Ill., are heading a determined effort to secure the passage of an ordinance forbidding wine-rooms in saloons.

SALE of intoxicating liquors is prohibited throughout the entire Congo Free State, with the exception of certain districts west of the Inkissi, on the Lower Congo, where trade was established long before the Congo Free State was in existence.

THE local option election at New Haven, Conn., resulted in a heavy vote for license, though the plurality was decreased by 1,009 votes over the last election. Ten ministers out of eighty-nine preached no-license the Sabbath previous. The W. C. T. U. held a meeting which was addressed by Mrs. Lenora B. Lake.

Educational.

PRESIDENT J. E. PEAIRS, of the Kansas Teachers' Associations, urges the creation of a department of education, whose head shall be a member of the President's cabinet.

THE professors of Cornell University at Ithaca, N. Y., have planned a new scheme, arranging for the correspondence between school children of the North and South. The superintendent of schools in Texas favors the scheme.

SUPERINTENDENT SKINNER, of New York, has handed down a decision overruling the board of education of a school district in the city of Corning, where certain teachers are employed in one of the public schools who wear the distinguishing dress or garb of a religious order to which they belong. He holds that the school board has no right to lease for school purposes a building belonging to the Roman Catholic church so connected with the church property as to bring the school under sectarian influence.

About Women.

MISS HELEN GOULD has endowed the school of engineering, University of New York, with an additional $10,000, which brings her benefactions to a total of $60,000.

THE judge par excellence of St. Bernard dogs in this country is said to be Miss Anna H. Whitney, of Lancaster, Mass. She is a farmer and a member of the school board in her own town.

PROFESSOR MARY A. WILCOX, of the zoölogy department of Wellesley College, who has been studying abroad for the last two years, has obtained the degree Ph. D. from Zurich University, with highest honors.

MISS RELLA C. HARBER, of Trenton, Mo., state organizer for the Good Roads and Public Improvement Association, has had such great success with her work that the association is more than pleased with her.

MISS FLORENCE HIGGINS, professor of elocution and rhetoric at the Northern Indiana Normal College, has accepted the chair of elocution and oratory in the Northern Indiana College of Law at Valparaiso. She is the youngest woman director of a school of oratory.

THE first woman to be elected president of a national bank in Maryland is Mrs. Evelyn Tome, of Baltimore, widow of Jacob Tome, the millionaire philanthropist. She is also one of the executors of her husband's will, and assumes the active management of an estate valued at $4,000,000. Jacob Tome founded the bank and was its president for many years.

THE Baltimore & Ohio railroad company has eighteen women in its employ as station agents, and the superintendents are much pleased with the way they perform their duties. They act as both freight and ticket agents, and it is said by the traveling auditors that their accounts are always perfectly straight. Their stations are kept neater and cleaner than those presided over by men.

At Home.

THE Twenty-seventh Annual Convention of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest met in Minneapolis last week, with 300 delegates in attendance.

THE legislature of Ohio has given trial juries the option of saying whether a first-degree murderer should be executed or imprisoned for life. The pardoning power is made operative only on proof of innocence beyond reasonable doubt.

THE powder mill near Santa Cruz, Cal., was wrecked by an explosion on the afternoon of April 26, causing a terrible loss of life. The plant was one of the heaviest producers of smokeless powder which is now in such demand for the use of the navy.

ON April 28 an explosion occurred in the Atlantic Powder Company's works near Dover, N. J., and the plant is now a mass of ruins. Six workmen were killed, and many others wounded. A large amount of ammunition, ordered by the government and stored ready for shipment, was destroyed with all other explosives.

HON. JOHN SHERMAN, Secretary of State, handed in his resignation Monday morning, April 25. The venerable statesman finds his health so impaired that further activity is impossible. The President at once nominated to the vacant post Judge William R. Day, who has served as Assistant Secretary, having in fact for some time been responsible for the actual performance of the duties of the Secretary. J. P. Moore, of New York, has been made Assistant Secretary of State.

Contributed.

From the Depths.

BY E. CRAFT COBERN.

WHEN my heart was overwhelmed,
From the depths to God I cried,
Through the night blind hands out-stretching
In an agonized beseeching,
Lo! I touched Him; though I knew not,
Christ was standing at my side.

Then He whispered,—on me turning
Eyes with love and pity yearning—
"Stormy heart, be still."
And my spirit's surging passion
'Neath His calm, serene compassion
Yielded to His will.

"Child," He said, "the love you cherished
And the life thy pain hath nourished
In my arms I bear.
'Twas in love thy heart was riven;
Lift thine eyes in faith to heaven,
For thine own is there.

"I have ta'en thine earthly blossom—
See! I wear it on my bosom—
That thine eyes may be,
When thou turnest sorrow laden
To thy loved one's peaceful Aden,
Drawn, my child, to Me."

Oft through pain the soul out-reaching
Finds through pain what God is teaching,
And life's Calvarys,
Pressed with weary feet and bleeding,
May be steeps that upward leading
End in paradise.

Denver, Col.

"God's Errands Never Fail."

In Two Chapters.

BY EMMA E. PAGE.

CHAPTER I.

"THE dear, dear evening hours that have become so peculiarly our own, you can spend writing to me, Howard. I will write to you at the same time, so we shall be talking to each other if not together, and shall be so near in spirit that we shan't feel far apart after all."

Corinne Fuller smiled admiringly upon the tall, handsome man beside her. She wanted to chase the grave look out of his face lest it should undermine her own courage, so she went on:

'It is fortunate you were cosmopolitan enough to close the mélange at six."

Mélange was Corinne's name for her husband's store, where he was obliged to keep in stock everything to eat and to wear, everything to eat with and work with, and it was postoffice besides; a funny caricature of a city bazaar.

"The cowboys and ranchmen, as well as the few dozen inhabitants of our borough, are as well supplied with daily necessities, as if you had kept open till ten, and we are much happier. We have had a chance to keep the home hearth warm. If, like some merchants, you lived at your store and kept up an establishment as a kind of lunch counter where you ran in occasionally with just twenty minutes for refreshments, I expect I should be as tearful as poor Mrs. Richman. As it is, the days are never long. I have six o'clock to look forward to and get ready for, when you are all my own for golden hours. While I am gone no one shall take my evenings away from you. Neither father nor mother, sister nor brother, friend nor fêtes, feasts nor fasts."

She got an answering smile this time, though it was a trifle forced, and in spite of the handbag, mailbag and portmanteau with which he was incumbered, Howard managed to press the daintily gloved fingers that rested on his arm for a moment.

"How the *billets doux* will fly between us," she continued. "It will surpass our pre-matrimonial days. I can write a much better love letter now than I could then. You will be glad to have me gone three months, just to see how a year has improved my style."

"Your pen can never match your tongue," he said, with a little bow.

"Howard," warningly, "that is an uncertain compliment."

"How am I to keep the home hearth warm alone?" he went on earnestly. "I shall freeze in three months and starve to death for a sight of you, besides," and he looked her over hungrily. She was as refreshing as a May morning in a blooming orchard. Grace and beauty seems to exhale from her as perfume from a flower.

"Starved and frozen," she quoted, imitating his accent. "Twice dead! A pity! All for the lack of a healthy imagination. Can't you sit before your pitchwood fire and see me in the chair beside you, or hear my voice as you read my letter? And," with mock severity, "recreant knight, where is the picture you used to carry in your vest pocket?"

"It is not thrown away, but do you expect me to be satisfied with a shadow, after I have enjoyed the substance? For all that, I am thoroughly glad you are going, Corinne. I can stand it, and you will have a delightful time. It will refresh you through and through, after being out of the world a twelvemonth in this barren, houseless, societyless, sidewalkless, depotless hamlet among the foothills of Wyoming."

"Howard, I had no idea you could invent so many descriptive adjectives! I am glad you said houseless instead of homeless, or I should think I had grievously failed in the very thing I had prided myself in. A cabin may be a home and a palace only a place to stay in."

"You could make a home in a hollow tree, but your gifts deserve a Windsor," he put in gallantly.

She smiled brightly and went on with gathering energy. This was a sore point with Howard, and she would like to heal it forever.

"Barren! Doesn't the goldenrod and penstemon bloom under our very feet?" And she held up some beautiful blue and yellow spikes she had snatched off in passing. "And what do we need with sidewalks on these hard, dry ways? I never soil my overshoes. As to the depot, you are an ingrate. Doesn't it continually hover on the horizon, a fine object lesson of the adage, 'pursuit is better than possession'? And don't say 'out of the world.' This is our very own new world, where we are to grow up with the country and make our fortune, so we may retire in peace and plenty, with a comfortable sense of well earned rest in the sunny afternoon of life. Howard," she walked nearer to him and her voice became tender, "for me, the best society would be dull without you. I want you to throw away every regret about bringing me into this wilderness, as you call it; if it is the place for you to work your way, it is the place for me. I have had a lovely year. There is so much that is new and interesting on every hand. The air, the sunshine, are utopian. The views are uplifting. See Laramie now, in her draperies of blue mists." Her face glowed and her voice thrilled with pleasure. "I like it, Howard, and I shall tell them all so when I get back to Chicago. Best of everything is our life together. I am beginning to be afraid that I shall find the city the wilderness without you. If they get me again soon, they will have to send a ticket for you as well as for me."

"Corinne, you are the pluckiest girl I ever saw!" he exclaimed impulsively.

They were nearing the platform where a group of men and boys were waiting with habitual eagerness, for the excitement of the incoming train. Mr. James, the minister, was with them, talking earnestly. At the approach of the Fullers he lost their attention.

"They were made for one another, if two people ever was," said Tom Bennett, with a jerk of his head toward the pair. "She's the purtiest bird that's ben in these parts. I reckon Fuller was the tickledest man in Ameriky when he snared her, 'n he ain't got over feelin' good about it yit."

"She's just as pleased with him," said John Hawley. "They say her family is rich and she had everything she wanted before she was married."

"'Pears like she has ev'rything she wants now," said a seedy looking fellow familiarly known as Long Bill.

"She is at least content with what she has," said the minister, quietly.

Corinne looked like a princess in her pretty traveling dress. Whatever she wore had an air of elegance. The Westerner, however rough, has a spontaneous courtesy for genuine womanhood, and in the presence of beauty and gentleness combined he is almost reverent. Every hat was lifted as the two stepped upon the platform. Corinne smiled and bowed cordially. She liked their hearty greetings; she was on friendly terms with the cowboys far and near.

"This is a good place to catch people," said the minister, advancing. "I came here to save steps, but I did not count on seeing you, Mrs. Fuller. Are you going to leave us?" He looked from her to the portmanteau.

"Yes, I have suddenly decided to visit my father and mother," she said, responding to his outstretched hand with her own. She liked the resolute, white-haired old man. His great, kindly heart softened his rugged features and made him handsome. He was zealous, too, and she liked zealous people, especially ministers. Love toward God and man filled the measure of his soul. With tireless energy he strove for the Christian advancement of his community. His abiding faith that God's errands never fail kept up his hope and courage; so, like Napoleon, he never knew when he was defeated. A failure was to him but a lesson. His very goodness seemed cause of offense with some. Was it the wide contrast his life made with theirs?

Howard and Corinne had felt drawn to him from the first. He greeted them with a paternal warmth now.

"Have you heard of the proposed saloon?" He included them both in his glance.

"Yes," and "No," came back in reply.

"Bentley was in the store this morning and said he was going to open up something of the kind," exclaimed Howard.

"Mr. Bentley!" ejaculated Corinne, in surprise. "He seems like a gentleman."

"He calls it the 'Cowboys' Rest'," said Howard, "and has high ideas as to the elevating atmosphere that shall pervade it." He smoothed out the paper that Mr. James had given him and held one corner out to Corinne. They read it together. A few strong sentences in the minister's best style set forth the evils of a saloon and prayed that Montville might be spared such a curse. It was full of the Christ spirit, hate for sin but love for the sinner.

John Hawley had advanced to the side of the minister. He was popularly believed to belong to that much talked of class among the cowboys known as "gentlemen's sons." He had an easy assurance as he spoke.

"Bentley has been on the roundups between the Laramies and the Black Hills for years, and knows the punchers straight through. He is a prime favorite and his 'Rest' will draw scores of them here for winter quarters. They will bring piles of money to the town and make lots of money for you, Fuller."

Corinne finished the reading and looked at her husband. She saw that he was vexed and troubled. Before Hawley had finished speaking she had summed up the argument. Her pulses quickened. She hated to be trammeled by the public. Howard was anxious, morbidly anxious, to get on in business. His pride, his love for her, the odds against him, were constant spurs. But he was a manly man, disposed to be fair with others as well as himself. He knew that his irritation arose from his unwillingness to face this question squarely and not from any injustice in Mr. James' appeal. He handed the petition back and said with straightforwardness:

"I can't sign it. If I did it would cut my profits down one-half, and that would mean bankruptcy." Then he walked quickly away to hang the mailbag, plainly unwilling to hear any argument.

Corinne saw the look of pain in the minister's face and it cut her to the heart, but clearly her first duty was to her husband. A wave of dislike for Hawley came over her and she wished him away. She hated the saloon as she hated everything coarse and bad, but she had never read any scientific temperance literature, and neither she nor Howard had any idea of individual responsibility for the liquor traffic. She knew that twice before, in the brief history of the town, a saloon had been attempted and soon abandoned on account of Mr. James' strong influence and active work. She was glad of it and hoped he would succeed again. That was a minister's work, but Howard should not be expected

to take up the moral cudgel. This was the most disagreeable thing she had faced in her new life.

"He's got his license," said Hawley, lightly. "He's got the law on his side. He has as much right to sell beer as Fuller has to sell flour."

The minister's eye kindled. "You are right," he said. "The law *is* on his side, but do you think God is on his side? Do you think his license makes it right for him to coarsen, deaden and destroy the bodies and souls of his fellowmen?"

"But," said Corinne, "Mr. Bentley is a gentleman; he won't allow drunkenness. Surely, it is better for him to occupy the field with a decent saloon than to leave it open for some mean fellow to put in a low dive and fill our streets with brawlers."

"She has struck the keynote," said Hawley triumphantly.

"No," cried Mr. James, "you can never make evil good with fine raiment. A serpent's egg when hatched is deadly, whether in a bed of lilies or on a barren rock; and 'woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink,' is as true of a gentleman as of a ruffian."

He laid his hand on Corinne's arm in his earnestness, as if to stay her farther speech. He saw the smile of approval run through the crowd at her specious argument, and saw how it influenced them, but she little dreamed that her words carried any special weight; she was talking for Howard. "The supreme hours unnoted come; unfelt the turning tide of doom."

The train rushed in, and with a hasty good-by and a sense of relief, she followed Howard into the car. It was empty, so they had the moment of parting to themselves. It was more than usually tender, perhaps because of the mental disturbance of both.

When the train puffed noisily away, Mr. James sought to interest the men in his petition again, but they scattered in different directions and he did not get a name.

"The leddy was right," said an old Englishman, as he shuffled away.

"She got ahead of the parson," declared Tom Barnett, as he sauntered along.

"I 'low Bentley's whisky'll have as many snakes in it as Sixshooter Jim's," said Long Bill, pulling his slouched, worn hat farther down over his eyes.

Mr. James walked away, looking careworn and old, as if ten years had been suddenly added to his threescore and ten. Going about with his petition in the days that followed, he found Corinne's poor little argument everywhere. He mentally compared it with a head of thistledown caught up by a breeze and scattered far and wide. Of course, it was expanded and transformed, abridged and supplemented, compounded and adapted to the thought and feeling of the various individuals, so that only an expert would recognize it as the leaven working through the entire community. He understood the untaught affection that prompted the speech, and thought with bitter pain of the fearful cost of ignorance. He got few signatures, much fewer than in his former effort; but with these and his masterful arguments and strong persuasions, he went to Mr. Bentley. That gentleman (?) plead an immediate engagement that called him away. He did not escape, however, without hearing enough to disturb his peace of mind. He struck the spurs deep into his horse's flanks—anger delights in cruelty, the poor creature leaped high in the air, and then dashed off on a wild run.

Mr. James went directly into the postoffice, took from his slender purse five dollars and made out a carefully selected list of books, papers and tracts on temperance.

"Sometimes the written word succeeds where the spoken word fails," he said, as he showed it to Howard.

"I will pay for half of this," said Howard, as he made out the order. The old man's self-sacrifice constrained him; he could not do less.

A few evenings later, as Howard was locking up, Bentley called him to come over and see his new furniture. Howard dreaded to go to his empty home, so he was not sorry to be detained.

"I want you to see this stained glass window," said Bentley. "It gives beautiful lights. I got the whole outfit for a song at —— deserted mine. The chandelier is dazzling when lighted up, but the finest thing of all is the billiard table. It is worth four times what I paid for it. I could not have fitted up so handsomely if I had bought at first hand."

Howard was knocking the balls about.

"You are skillful," observed Bentley. "Let's have a game."

"Father used to keep a table in palmier days," said Howard. "He played with us boys a good deal. He thought it good training."

"It *is* good training," declared Bentley. "I tell you, Fuller, I mean to keep as clean a room as any private gentleman keeps. You can play here with as much self-respect as at your father's table."

Howard glanced round. It was a pleasant apartment. Bentley saw the approval, and added:

"How much better this will be than the average cowboys' dull lodgings. They will have some sort of amusement, and it is a fine thing for them to have a decent place to resort to. Besides, they are bound to spend all their money before spring, anyway, and you and I may as well take it in as other men."

Howard did not exactly enjoy this association of the store and the saloon, but he was making a close game and played on with interest. The two were well matched.

Only a short lettter was written to Corinne that night. It was made up the next night, however, with a long account of some through herds that were camped round about and the liberal bills that had been made at the mélange A clerk had to be employed, and the profits were cheering.

Olympia, Wash.

The Two-Wine Theory.

BY V. A. LEWIS.

MANY complications arise from misunderstandings, and misunderstandings arise from wrong interpretations. Words are very peculiar in their shades of meaning, and these shades of meaning often depend upon association with other words. Because of these facts in translations from one language into another difficulties are caused. This is especially true of the dispute that has arisen in regard to what is known as the "two-wine theory" of the Bible. Most of the words that are translated from the Hebrew into the English in our Bible as "wine," by their root meaning in Hebrew decide the question of their interpretation, and although rendered into English by the word "wine," do not deceive the student. These words are comparatively few, and as presented, will fully explain the above statement.

The words *chemer* and *chamar* both mean a thick, sticky syrup, that was prepared by boiling and was diluted for use. The words *yegeb* and *gath* and *purah* refer simply to the vat or press into which the juice was gathered. In like manner the word *asis* refers only to the treading out of the juice, while the word *enab* has the meaning of the single round grape or the cake of the grape after the juice had been pressed out. The word *mimsak* means mixed liquors and the word *sobe* refers to the method of drinking—sucking up, while *shemar* means preserved liquor, and the word *shekar* refers to the satiating power of the drink. These are all the words in the Bible that are translated "wine" except the words *tirosh* and *ayin*, around which the contest has been waged as to the character of the "Bible wine" and as to the question of the two-wine theory of the Bible.

I wish to show that in the interpretation and translation of a language there must be taken into consideration the use and association of the word with other words in order to give a true and exact translation of the word. In doing this it will be found that the word *tirosh* refers to the fruit of the vine generically, not as a single grape, for which there is a special Hebrew word, nor for the clusters of grapes to be gathered, for which there is also a special Hebrew word, but for the grape as a fruit, and that the word *ayin* refers to the expressed juice of the grape, in whatever condition it may be, new, unfermented or fermented, and that its character and its use are to be determined by the context. The whole argument therefore turns on the verses in which the word in Hebrew is the word *ayin* thereby making the investigation a direct and simple one. The use of the one word "wine" to translate the two Hebrew words *tirosh* and *ayin* has been the source of conflict and error. If we follow the use of these two words, especially in their association with other words, we shall be convinced that they can not both mean the same thing. The word *tirosh* is always associated with the word *dagan*, meaning corn as grain in its natural state, and with the word *yitshar*, meaning the olive on the tree. On the other hand the word *ayin* is always used with the word *lechem*, meaning bread or food prepared from the grain, and with the word *shemen*, meaning the oil expressed from the olive. We have, therefore, two triads, the one *tirosh*, *dagan* and *yitshar*, referring to the grape, the corn and the olive in the natural state; and the other, *ayin*, *lechem* and *shemen*, these substances or natural productions as modified or prepared by man, as the articles called, wine, bread and oil. To fully demonstrate this we must examine the text. The process is a little wearisome but most satisfactory. The word *tirosh* occurs as follows: Genesis 27:28, 27:37, in connection with the word *dagan*, and should be translated "corn and grapes," not "corn and wine." In Numbers 18:12, *tirosh* occurs with *yitshar* and *dagan*, and the translation should be "grapes, corn and olives." In Deuteronomy 7:13, 11:14, 12:17, 14:23, 18:4 and 28:51, we find these three words conjoined and the translation should have been "corn, grapes and olives," not using the word "wine" as the translation of *tirosh*. In Deuteronomy 33:28, we find *tirosh* again joined with *dagan*, and translated "wine" instead of "grapes." In Judges 9:13 we find *tirosh* translated "wine" when the evident meaning is the fruit of the vine, the grape, as in the case of the olive and the fig trees referred to in the context. In II. Kings 18:32, II. Chronicles 31:5, 32:28, the word *tirosh* is joined with the words *dagan* and *yitshar* and while translated "wine" should be translated in the triad "corn, grapes and olives." In Nehemiah 5:11, 10:39, 34:5, and 13:12, *tirosh* is joined again with the other two words and should be translated with the triad "corn, grapes and olives," and not by the word "wine."

In Psalm 4:7 we have the same triad and the translation should be "grapes" and not "wine." In Proverbs 3:10, *tirosh* stands alone and is translated "new wine," while the translation following the above lead would be more correctly rendered "and thy presses shall burst out with grapes." The same is true of Isaiah 24:7, while in Isaiah 36:17 and 52:8, combined with *dagan* the word *tirosh* demands the translation not of "wine," but of "grapes." In Jeremiah 31:12 we find the same triad and the same mistranslation of *tirosh* as "wine" instead of "grapes." In Hosea 2:8, 2:9 and 2:22, we find the same triad and the same wrong translation of "corn, wine and oil" instead of "corn, grapes and olives." In Hosea 4:11 we have the only verse where the words *ayin* and *tirosh* are associated, and here the word *tirosh* is evidently used metaphorically for gluttony, this one exception emphasizing the rule we are following. In Hosea 7:14 and 9:2 we find the same association of words of the triad and *tirosh* should be translated "grapes," and not "wine." In Joel 1:10, 2:19 and 2:24 we find the same law of association requiring the translation to be "grapes," not "wine." In Micah 6:15, in Haggai 1:11, and in Zechariah 9:17 we have the same association of this triad of words carried to the end of the Old Testament and requiring as shown above that the word *tirosh* is not to be translated "wine" as it is translated in the English Bible, but by the word "grapes."

This simplifies the whole investigation of the wine question as far as the Bible is concerned. It places the word *ayin* as the generic word for "grape juice" in the Bible in the Old Testament, as the Greek word *oinos* is in the New Testament the generic word for "grape juice," leaving the condition and character of the article to be decided by the context and experience and the testimony of the literature of the past on this subject. Eliminating from the discussion in the Old Testament the *tirosh* texts where as we see the word should be in the English "grapes" and not "wine," we shall find it much more easy to see eye to eye, and to perceive that *ayin* or "grape juice" fermented is vastly different from "grape juice" unfermented, though designated by the same word.

Removing again the texts where the Hebrew word by its root meaning decides the character of the substance or liquor referred to, and there

are comparatively few texts in which the Hebrew word is *ayin*, and which are in reality the "wine" texts of the Old Testament, which are to be studied in order to arrive at a satisfactory solution of the question under consideration. Having the one generic word setting before us the "juice of the grape" in different states, as it must appear in all grape countries, we are able to remove all seeming contradictions from the Bible teaching and to see that truth is ever consistent with itself in the facts of life. We can readily see that there could be the free use of the grape juice in its fresh unfermented state and as boiled for preservation for household use, while there would be the strongest condemnation of the use of the grape juice in its fermented and intoxicating state. We are also led thereby naturally to accept as the proper and original article for the celebration of the communion the fresh or unfermented juice of the grape, presenting an article with which the Jews were familiar, and which they accepted as the good gift of God, and as symbolizing life, not death, and proving its right by its beneficent effects on the body. We can readily see the consistency of the symbol as the Saviour took the cup of the unfermented juice of the grape and made it the symbol of His life-giving blood. As the unfermented juice of the grape the communion cup has in it every suggestion of good, while if the fermented wine be put in its place it fails as a true symbol, and proves in the evil results that it is not the "cup of blessing."

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Willard Hall Echoes.

A CONFERENCE on present day social problems in the light of the teachings of Jesus, was held in Willard Hall, April 16 and 18, under the auspices of the National Christian Citizenship League. Among the speakers who came to the platform during the sessions were Prof. Albion W. Small, of the University of Chicago, Mr. N. O. Nelson, of the N. O. Nelson Manufacturing Company, St. Louis, President George A. Gates, Iowa College, Prof. Ernest D. Burton, of the University of Chicago, Prof. George D. Herron, of Iowa College, Prof. Graham Taylor, of Chicago Theological Seminary, Rev. Gustavus Tuckerman, of St. Stephen's Mission of St. Louis.

. . . . . .

Brother David was with us again from April 19 until Saturday, April 23, when he and Brother Staines, his companion in travel, went to Minneapolis, Minn. They expect to return to Chicago for the Pentecostal convention, to be held in the Tabernacle on Wabash avenue, beginning May 21, and continuing for two weeks.

. . . . . .

Rev. Sherrard Beatty, founder and manager of Rescue Mission and Home for Erring Women, at Cincinnati, Ohio, was with us for several days, and told us such things of his soul-saving work as rejoiced our hearts.

. . . . . .

Strangers are daily in Willard Hall and their words of cheer are an inspiration to every heart. More than five hundred letters have come to my hands upon this platform. Could I bring their burden into this column, every heart would cry to God in prayer for sorrowing mothers and friends. Many times, too, the postman brings letters of hope and cheer, which say, "The blessing sought has come to me and mine. The Lord bless you and the praying band in Willard Hall."

(MRS.) ABBIE FRANCES B. CHURCH,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

A HEART unloving among kindred has no love towards God's saints and angels. If a little pain overcomes us, how could we endure a cross? If we have no tender, cheerful, affectionate love to those with whom our daily hours are spent, how should we feel the pulse and ardor of love to the unknown and the evil, the ungrateful and repulsive?—*H. E. Manning.*

Correspondence.

Temperance Zeal in Japan.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Through the kindness of Miss Lottie Wiggins, of Toronto, and Miss Hattie Jost, a new Canadian missionary, the banner arrived safely on February 14. Our valentine, we said. It is not to be exhibited until the convention, but the few who have seen it are loud in its praise. Nothing so large or so elaborate was expected.

The zeal of the temperance workers, as manifested during the first weeks of the new year has not yet abated in the least. The last days have been characterized by some of the largest local meetings that have ever been held in Japan, and plans are on foot for still greater ones. February 26 and 27, services were arranged especially for the students of the Imperial University, and these were attended by nearly a thousand young men each night, many of whom signed the pledge. Tokio workers were assisted in these meetings by Miss Frances Parmelee and Miss Tsune Yamada, of Maebashi. The latter sang again, "There's a shadow on the home." It is quite an innovation for a Japanese girl to go before an audience of the young men of her country, but they were perfectly respectful and the most critical could not have detected a single false note in the long and loud applause which rang out.

"It spoke volumes to me,
Of the better day that is to be."

Just after the large meeting at the Y. M. C. A., which I reported in my last UNION SIGNAL message, a missionary gentleman, teacher in one of the government schools, asked his pupils to write him an English letter. Those who attended the meeting took temperance for their theme. Some of these epistles fell into my hands, and I quote one to you, hoping that you may enjoy the Anglo-Japanese diction as much as I have enjoyed the sentiment:

"I am obliged to write a letter to you. This night I went to Mis Paris's Assiosiation, or temperance society Y. M. C. A. at Midoshiro-cho, and I wrote my name in the paper which was brought by a young man, to record the names of determined men, not so sensible with her reasonable argument and the interesting story by Mr. Ando, and the inciting ring by the music band, because I dislike wine.

"But there was a great eloquence when her face was flash with many thanks, and her left hand was over the head, and helped by the hand of chair, and the right hand was bring the whait hankachif near the eyes, especially she left the chair which she was setting with the unbearing interest. Truly she was an angel to my sight on this case. And this is a case, too, which I wrote my name in the paper. O, what is there so beautiful as a drop of tear! I am glad that I was entered into the temperance society as part of the salvation of the mankind."

Now you may be puzzled to decide whether this youth was converted to total abstinence, or whether he was already an abstainer, but you can not doubt that he signed the pledge for the speaker's sake.

To return to items of news: The regular monthly meetings in the various girls' schools have been more than ordinarily successful, and a large increase in membership is reported from every place. Fully 700 girls "belong" now in Japan. This means 700 homes where *sake* will not be used in cooking. It means a temperance home in scores of communities where perhaps no light has yet penetrated. I feel more and more that the educational work in the schools is of prime importance. Miss Mitani tells me that the reports that are coming in from the college Y's for the convention are most interesting. Some of the girls were strangely persecuted during vacation days; others found their mothers quite willing to try all sorts of new recipes, and banish liquors altogether from the table.

The friends of Madame Sakurai in America will be glad to hear that there is a regularly organized society now in her school.

One of the most important things that I have to tell you to-day is that at last we see our way clear to form a coalition of all the men's temperance societies. At the recent meeting of the National executive a committee was appointed to draw up a basis of union. Dr. Julius Soper, Mr. Ando, Mr. Ito, Mr. Hayashi and Mr. Anzai, with whose names our readers are familiar, compose this committee. With a National men's society, as well as a woman's, Japan has wonderful possibilities in the line of temperance reform. The organizing convention will soon be called. I think I told you that the magazines had been amalgamated.

Another very important thing is that the Rescue Home is to be moved to larger quarters at once, and is to be in charge of Mrs. E. Spencer Large, one of the finest business women I have ever known.

At least three conferences or schools of methods have been arranged for this summer in different parts of the Empire.

Convention plans are maturing nicely. My next letter will give a full account.

Yours in faith and love,
CLARA PARRISH.

Tokio, Japan, March 14, 1898.

Humane Treatment of Speakers.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—There is no kind of work which women are accustomed to do more productive of mental and physical exhaustion than that of public speaking, and there are perhaps few things which the women who are not themselves public speakers so little appreciate or understand as this. It is indeed laudable to try to make the most of an opportunity and get, as some say, all the good they can from a speaker while she is within reach; but the dear women should ask themselves whether that may not also mean getting all the strength and nervous force out of her. When, for instance, a woman arrives tired from a journey, she does not want to find that her hostess has invited a number of friends to meet her because "it is such a privilege." What she does want is to go to a quiet room and rest, gathering up her forces for the work before her. A tired speaker can not, in the nature of things, do as strong, magnetic, telling work as she whose energies are refreshed and keen, and whose mind is collected; not wearied and distracted by listening to recitals of the numerous difficulties and problems of the local union, or possibly even to a confidential outpouring of family affairs.

And what shall be said of allowing a weary, travel-worn woman to walk a long distance, carrying—as speakers, like other people, need changes of clothing—a heavy bag. Those who are so thoughtless as to permit such a thing, should devote some time to the study of the Golden Rule, and ask themselves how they, if already fatigued by a journey, would like to be treated with such unkindness and discourtesy. It is well known that there are difficulties and inconveniences in most outlying places, but if it is worth while to have a speaker at all, it is also worth while to give her as few hardships as the circumstances will permit. The work itself imposes on our speakers the patient endurance of much that is wearing to the bravest spirit; therefore let the dear sisters who harbor but for a brief moment these birds of passage, strive to give them pleasant, grateful memories of kindly welcome, always remembering that plain or even humble entertainment with true Christian courtesy, is infinitely more grateful than style or splendor where it is lacking.

Bryn Mawr. MARY F. LOVELL.

From a Veteran Prohibitionist.

[Rev. Chauncey Hobart, D. D., and his wife, Mrs. Harriet A. Hobart, who passed away February 17, did much pioneer work for prohibition in Minnesota. Mrs. Hobart was state W. C. T. U. president for thirteen years, and the Doctor, now aged and feeble, is the author of considerable prohibition literature, and has been a contributor to THE UNION SIGNAL.—THE EDITORS.]

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—It is seldom that leaders in any of our great moral movements are called suddenly and unexpectedly to exchange the scenes and associations of toil and labor for the higher and holier environments and felicities of the glorified in heaven. But lately such has been the case with two of ours. No two women were more deeply interested and devoted, heart, life and soul, to the overthrow of the liquor traffic than were Miss Willard and Mrs. Hobart. And I will venture to say there

are few in the grand army of our heroic living leaders who are better qualified by nature and culture to lead in this mighty effort than were they. Each had an extensive knowledge of the great evil she was combating, and an intuitive perception of the only efficient means by which it could be destroyed, and both richly earned the high encomiums bestowed upon them. Miss Willard was the best beloved woman in the Christian world, and it was said at Mrs. Hobart's funeral that there was no woman in the state of Minnesota so well known and so sincerely loved as was she. No one ever heard either of them speak an unkind word of anybody—friend or foe, associate or opponent.

My acquaintance with Miss Willard commenced in her childhood, in 1847, when presiding elder of the Racine district, Rock River Conference, now Wisconsin Conference. I held a quarterly meeting in Janesville, Wis., near where the Willard family resided. On Sabbath I preached to a large congregation from Deut. 32 : 31: "Their rock is not as our Rock, our enemies themselves being judges." Near the speaker sat the Willard family—father, mother, one son and two daughters, Miss Frank, a bright child of some nine summers. To this sermon Miss Willard attributed a life long influence, and nearly thirty years after, at a W. C. T. U. convention, she called me to the platform and announced to the thousands present that she "took great pleasure in introducing Rev. Dr. Chauncey Hobart as her first love." This unexpected honor took me by surprise, and is yet cherished as the highest and most unique compliment that I ever received. Subsequently the Willard children introduced preaching as a pastime, and Miss Frank's text was, "Their rock is not as our Rock, our enemies themselves being judges." Both these women are gone, and have borne away in themselves almost every grace that contributed to glorify our humanity, but while we realize the fact that we are the poorer, we also remember that heaven is the richer, and that the separation will be but short, if we improve the grace which our loving Lord so richly supplies.

CHAUNCEY HOBART.

Red Wing, Minn., March 28, 1898.

A Glorious Harvest.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—"Let us not be weary in well doing; for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not."

In these days, as we sit under the shadow of a great sorrow, because our beloved is with us no more in the flesh, it becomes necessary to double our zeal, increase our faith and enlarge our hope, remembering the battle was not *hers*, but the Lord's. "His arm is not shortened," neither is "His ear heavy," and, somehow, I can but feel that the great heart of the Eternal is touched because of our grief, and His listening ear hears, with increased tenderness, our mighty cry for help in this great extremity.

By reason of much toil and great loss of strength, I am "wounded on the field;" and far from the din of life, in the quietude of a calm retreat, I send out a word of cheer, that I hope will roll down the whole line of brave women who stand in battle array, undaunted by any foe.

In this time of forced rest, my heart has been made glad by the thought that God honors every honest effort. This was fully illustrated a few days ago in an experience that came to me with much joy and gladness.

When a young woman, the first such to go over the state of California, I was sent to a mountain town to hold a temperance meeting. In the house where I was entertained, was boarding a young man of no mean gifts, whom I met at the table. When he went out, I learned he was the saloon-keeper of the town, and forthwith I went to his place of business to invite him to the meeting. He promised to come, and closed his saloon to keep that promise. During the meeting he seemed deeply interested, and at the close we had a very serious talk, which led him to promise he would give up the business. Hearing I was on the Coast, he came yesterday to see me, and told the most remarkable story I have heard. Just eighteen months after he made that promise to me he was a full-fledged minister of the gospel of Jesus Christ. In relating to me the story, among other things, he said: "I was appointed superintendent of Midnight Missions in San Francisco, and during six weeks' preaching, 216 women were rescued from sin and saved to better lives." I was deeply touched, so much so that I could not keep back the tears, and while my heart said, "Praise ye the Lord," the message, "In due season we shall reap, if we faint not," was borne in upon me, and brave women, ye who stand with your fearless faces toward the foe, dry the streaming eyes, check the sigh, lay hold of the promise with a new faith, and in these sorrow-laden days faint not, *faint not!*

Yours, mighty in faith and large in hope,

JESSIE ACKERMANN,
World's Missionary.

Sympathy from the Australasian President.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The news that has bowed the heads of our American sisters in sorrow has reached Australasia, and in common with our white-ribbon comrades the wide world over, we weep with them over the still frail form so lately vacated by the strong, loving spirit of our beloved Chieftain, and we realize that there was only one Frances Willard and can never be another.

Our deepest regret in this far off land is, that so few of us ever saw her face, and that now she can never come to us. How thankful we feel that we were able to send so full a delegation to the last World's Convention to catch the inspiration of her charming presence and loving spirit. Less than three weeks ago I received a letter from her and edited it for *Our Federation*. It was valued before, now it is a treasure indeed. Her offices must be taken by others who will dignify and ennoble them, but her place among us can never be filled by any other—nay, indeed, it is not vacant, for she lives and loves us still "from the heights." As, in imagination, we stand with you round her last earthly resting place, we draw closer together, and closing up our ranks solemnly pledge ourselves in renewed consecration to the cause she loved and for which she lived and died. Much as we grieve in other lands, we can but stand back in the outer circle of mourners and make room for her own countrywomen who knew her best and loved her first. To them we reverently and tenderly offer our sisterly sympathy, and yet venture to share their grief, for, as she told us, "we were brought up together." For dear Miss Anna Gordon and others who were admitted to the inner circle of love and friendship, we tenderly ask comfort from God Himself.

In our sweet white-ribbon bonds,

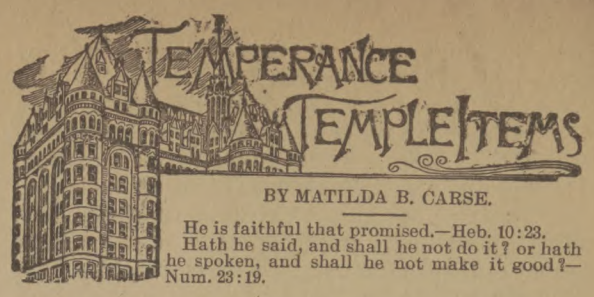
ELIZABETH W. NICHOLLS,
Australasian President.

Prospect, Adelaide, S. Australia.

Our Iceland Guest.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—On the 18th instant at 10 A. M. at the railroad station, Washington, several of us bade adieu to our little Iceland sister, Olafia Johansdöttir, World's representative of the W. C. T. U., bound for Philadelphia and Carlisle, who had been my guest for the past ten days. She had completely won all our hearts, had spoken very acceptably at a Sunday-school missionary anniversary, a woman's foreign missionary meeting at Metropolitan M. E. Church and at a W. C. T. U. mass meeting for the district presided over by Mrs. M. B. Platt, district president, on Sunday afternoon, and had met by special appointment Mrs. McKinley. Olafia seemed charmed with our capital, and especially with our broad and definitely designated streets, and was happily enthusiastic over Mt. Vernon, the new congressional library, and other public buildings. She was treated with especial courtesy by the United States Educational Bureau to which she was introduced by Mrs. W. F. Crafts. Commissioner Harris was greatly interested in her, and introduced her to many representatives of his important bureau, showing her many distinct and special courtesies. We loved her before she came, because she was held so tenderly dear to the heart of our sainted Frances, and because she had been so warmly welcomed by her to our shores; but when she left us we loved her for her own dear sake also, for she is the loyal and blessed child of nature and the loving subject of our King. (MRS.) SARAH D. LA FETRA.

Washington, D. C., April 21.



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

He is faithful that promised.—Heb. 10:23. Hath he said, and shall he not do it? or hath he spoken, and shall he not make it good?—Num. 23:19.

MISS WILLARD'S beautiful life-size picture, painted on porcelain in living tints, is a joy to look upon; especially is this so when we can no more behold the loved form on earth. We are delighted to be able to announce that all white-ribboners can have a part in this joy; they can secure a fac-similie of the beautiful painting, a proof of which reached us to-day. The reproduction is truly marvelous; placed side by side in the same style of frame, the five hundred dollar painting could not be distinguished from the one dollar copy. We could not have believed this if our own eyes had not beheld it.

✠

We are sorry to say so tedious is the work of reproduction that Miss Willard's picture will not be ready for delivery before another week. It will pay our friends, however, to wait for it, as it is like looking at her living self. All who desire an agency for selling the picture, for which a generous percentage will be paid, should apply at once. *Remember the entire net profits go to the Temple—to make it her monument.* We would be glad to have our friends order the picture direct from us, as in that case we save the per cent we would otherwise pay to agents.

✠

Margaret S. Organ, New York city, asks the following question: "What disposition will be made of the money contributed for the Temple fund in case the requisite amount is not raised to secure it to the W. C. T. U.?" As all know, we are aiming to pay off by July first the $300,000 Temple bonds, for which we are morally obligated; of this amount we yet lack about $100,000. No doubt if we should not be able to raise the entire amount by July first, Mr. Field would extend the time another six months, so there is no fear but we shall in time raise the desired sum, even in spite of the war, which is distracting every one's thought from deeds of peace and love. The building has increased its rent roll considerably over last year; and if the war had not come and checked business the improvement would have been much more marked.

✠

If the women would rise in their might and cast fear to the winds as godly women should, the Temple could be paid for in a year, and we would be receiving an income from it even at the present low rate of rentals. Those who are circulating the story that even if the building was paid for it would be a source of expense, ought to hide their heads in shame, as such statements are entirely untrue. The above is in reply to letters we have received, asking what truth there is in such reports.

✠

Mrs. Lucia B. Tyng, Peoria, Ill., a few weeks ago sent for two hundred fifty cent subscription cards. She has been sending them out to her friends with a return envelope with her address upon it. The consequence is she has already remitted to us sixty-five dollars, and says she will yet get the entire hundred dollars from the cards. Now if Mrs. Tyng can get such results, why can not all white-ribboners send out four cards at least. Poor in friends indeed must be the woman who can not find in the United States four friends to send cards to, to help pay for the House Beautiful, so that it may become Miss Willard's monument. We have now sent out at much expense about 500,000 fifty cent subscription cards to different unions throughout the country. See what a sum this would bring us if all did but send out four cards; enough money would be returned with what we have now subscribed to pay off the Temple Trust Bonds, and gives us possession of the entire capital stock of $600,000. Dear sisters, for the sake of our translated chief, take hold and do your part in this work.

✠

All money from Wheels, subscription cards, tablets, pledges from unions, etc., should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer Temple Trustees. All orders for supplies for the above should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Room 1118, The Temple, Chicago. Also orders for Miss Willard's picture or application for agencies for its sale should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

Our Children.

The Rain Coach.

SOME littte drops of water,
Whose home was in the sea,
To go upon a journey
Once happened to agree.
A cloud they had for a carriage,
Their horse a playful breeze,
And over land and country
They rode awhile at ease.

But, ah! they were so many
At last the carriage broke,
And to the ground came tumbling
These frightened little folk.
And through the moss and grasses
They were compelled to roam
Until a brooklet found them
And carried them all home.
—*Northwestern Journal of Education.*

Look Out For Number One.

"YOU'RE a great fellow to look out for Number One," said Rufus to Will, one day, a little scornfully.

The school was enjoying a picnic, and Rufus had seen Will give up his tennis racket to a smaller boy.

"What have I done?" asked Will.

"Why didn't you stick to your racket? I tried my best to get one, but there's such a lot of fellows here to-day, one gets no chance."

"Poor Jim Slade doesn't often get a chance to play tennis."

"And when we were starting out, you stood and packed all the little fellows into the band wagon, and then took a seat in that old rattling go-cart."

"The little chaps wanted to ride together," said Will, with a smile. "They had a jolly time."

"Then you gave your fishing-rod to Mike—when I know you were counting on fishing out here—and set him down just where that country boy told you the best fishing was."

"Poor Mike's lame," said Will. "He can't enjoy himself as we strong fellows do."

"Look out for Number One!" said Rufus.

"Oh, I always do," said Will.

"Yes, a lot you do! Haven't I watched you, and don't I know? You give up things to everybody and take second best—or rather ninth or tenth best—for yourself. Number One, indeed!"

"But you see," said Will, "I'm not my own Number One."

"What do you mean?"

"Just what I say," said Will, with a laugh at his companion's expression. "Other people are my Number One."

"What nonsense!" said Rufus, impatiently.

"No," said Will, a little more soberly. "The only difference between us, Rufus, is that I have a lot of Number Ones and you have only one. Now this is how it works—mother's my first Number One, then the rest of the people at home, then the fellows at school."

"Then you must come in about number two hundred or so," said Rufus, unable to restrain a smile at Will's whimsical way of putting it.

"I haven't just counted it up," said Will, smiling at him. "But—"

The two had strayed by themselves along the border of the little stream. With a backward glance they could catch sight of the lame boy enjoying the good fishing place. The shouts of their companions were softening in the distance, and before them were the deep, quiet shadows of the woods.

Boys are not given to talking seriously with each other, and Will was by no means inclined to preaching. But just in that place it seemed easier to say what was on his mind.

"But," he resumed, after a long pause, "I've just been trying something that somebody said to me about looking at this Number One business in a new way, and I find it works pretty well."

It might have been a feeling that his own way was not working to his full satisfaction that led Rufus to listen with respect as Will went on.

"It was about the wideness of God's world, and how He loves His creatures all alike—and that not one of them has a bit of right to set himself up for better things than the others; that those who look out only for themselves are narrowed, narrowed, narrowed down to next to nothing; that is, just to one—their own self; while the fellow that does the other thing reaches out, and out, and out, till the whole world is his—his by doing for every one in it what he can—and—hurrah! Mike's caught a fish, and the poor little fellow doesn't know how to get it out."

With a bound and a shout, Will dashed down the side of the stream to the cripple's help, while Rufus slowly followed him, doing more thinking than ever before in his life.—*Condensed from a London Paper.*

The Autobiography of a Dime.

BY FLORENCE TURPIE.

[Aged Fourteen Years.]

I LEFT the mint on the twelfth day of April. It was a rainy day, but the rain did not harm me, for I was protected by a large leather sack. My brother and I were in a sack with some other money, which was larger than we were, but we all got along well together, for we did not have much room to move.

Our journey seemed very long, but at last it came to an end, and we were taken from the train to a large wagon, and soon went bumping up a very noisy street, and at the other end we stopped, and we were carried into a building which I heard some one say was a bank. We were soon thrown out of the sack, and all of the money like me was put into a drawer by itself. I was tired from my long journey, so I crept back into a corner to rest.

A gentleman was getting some money one day and I was given to him with a great deal of other change. He went home, and during the evening he gave his purse to his baby to play with; she was sitting on his lap, when all at once she began to cough; he looked to see what the trouble was, and found that I was about half-way down her throat; he succeeded in getting me out, and I was quickly put back in the purse to recover from my fright.

The next day my owner gave me to a little ragged boy for shining his shoes. That evening I was shown to a little girl and her mother, and the little girl was so delighted with me that the little boy gave me to her.

I then fell into a soft baby hand which soon tied me in the corner of a dirty little handkerchief and put me in a box in a cupboard.

I was left there all by myself for about two or three months. I did not get to see the light, and could only hear the sound of voices when the cupboard doors were opened. I thought I was forgotten, until one day I was taken out, and the same little hand that put me in there, untied the knot, and I saw the light once more; I heard her say, "You may have my dime to get some bread with, mamma, for I know you are hungry."

Then she ran to the grocery and I was exchanged for some bread. I was put in a small, dirty bag with some other money. I remained there for some time, but one day I was given to a gentleman, who seemed to be a collector. He exchanged me for some cakes at a large store in the city.

I was next given to a lady and she was delighted when she saw me, for I was still bright. She took me to a jeweler's and left me there with some other dimes to be fastened on a silver band. The next day we were taken to a table where the operation was to be performed; we were all to have a hole punched through us. After this was done we were fastened on the band of silver.

The lady called for us in a few days and we were fastened about her wrist. She has taken the best of care of us ever since we came into her possession.

WHILE teaching a class of girls in a school recently, the master asked the following question:

"What was Noah supposed to be doing when the animals were going into the ark?"

He received several answers. At last a little girl put up her hand.

"Well," he said, "what do you say?"

"Taking the tickets, sir."—*Buffalo Times.*

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—When I told you last week of all the nice things that had been happening to me I kept just one little secret. You could never guess what it is! I am going to have a "really and truly" vacation! When this little letter reaches you I shall be away in New York, having a good time and keeping my eyes and ears open for something to tell you when I get home. Perhaps I shall meet some of the nieces and nephews, and that will give an added pleasure to my trip. I shall expect to find a great many little letters waiting to greet me when I return in two weeks, and then we will settle down for another year of working and hoping and planning for our beloved L. T. L., and exchanging our little confidences in the Cozy Corner.

Lovingly yours,
AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl nine years old and would like to join the Cozy Corner. I like to read the Children's page. My mamma is dead and I live with my grandma. There are two saloons here but no L. T. L. My grandma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and we both wear the white ribbon.

Your niece,
SOPHY SHULTES.

Kasson, Minn.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am twelve years old. I have three brothers. Lyle, my youngest brother, makes a nest each year in the hay loft for Easter eggs. He is so anxious to make it he wants to make it a week before Easter. We have no L. T. L. here. My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. My father is the Methodist minister here. We will have to leave Canton this fall for it is our fifth year.

Your niece,
MAE SMITH.

Canton, Ill.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl five years old. I love to hear my grandma read the little letters and want her write one for me. My mamma is president of the W. C. T. U., and my grandmas and my grandpa and my aunties belong to it. My aunt Anna organized it, and an L. T. L. for us children. I have a doll named Frances Willard. She wears a white ribbon. I used to live in Chicago, now I live away down here by beautiful Mobile Bay. Our flowers are lovely. I will send you some. With love,

BESSIE B. LEECH.

Fairhope, Ala.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a girl nine years old, and I would like to become a member of the Cozy Corner. I belong to the L. T. L. and we hold our meetings every Monday, and our leader's name is Mrs. Cory. I am in the junior class and my teacher's name is Miss Whitney.

Lovinly,
LILAH DUTTON.

Burlington, Vt.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

17.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of fifteen letters.

My 10, 11, 5, 13 is the name of a pointed stick used to drive oxen.

My 12, 14, 1, 6 is an open way for traveling.

My 7, 15, 2 is a girl's name.

My 9, 4, 8 is a boy's name.

My 1, 3 is the word used before vowels.

My whole is the name of a person loved by the Loyal Temperance Legion.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED APRIL 28.

1, Barker. 2. Beauchamp. 3, Willard. 4, Carse. 5, Somerset. 6, Chapin. 7, Rounds. 8, Fry. 9, Graham. 10, Dunham. 11, Cutter. 12, Parks. 13, Stevens. 14, Stevenson.

Correct answer to No. 15 was sent by Earl Stewart, Grimes, Ia.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL
HAND WHITE RIBBON
WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON, MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

The Art of Encouragement.

THE reformer can no longer be said to stand alone. In less happy times the man or woman who essayed to help the weak, the oppressed and the lost found very little encouragement from any source, for such was the tone of life and the disposition of society that all reform efforts were either sneered at as eccentric or waived aside as utopian. Many a "mute inglorious" philanthropist was foredoomed to isolation and contumely while in life, and to speedy oblivion when death mercifully claimed him. Heroic souls like John Howard, Elizabeth Fry, Dr. Benjamin Rush and Dr. Lyman Beecher were voices crying in the wilderness, who had a hard time of it trying to prepare the way of the Lord.

But thanks to the more enlightened and Christ-like spirit of our age, all this has been changed. Talent of all sorts finds ready recognition, the humanely disposed person is universally honored, and no one can now "lend a helping hand" without it being speedily grasped in warm appreciation by those who are eager to join forces and share their experience and means in furthering the common object of uplifting their fellowmen. Intelligent people now look upon reform movements as a necessity, they welcome moral progress quite as much as material gain, and it is safe to say that there is hardly a hamlet in the land that does not possess some sort of reform organization. Our own great organization, belting the globe, must be looked upon as affording the Christian philanthropist a magnificent channel through which to reach the objects of her unselfish efforts, a well-equipped army in which she, as a new recruit, may enlist to help fight a common foe.

Conditions have therefore become reversed. Instead of the true-hearted reformer standing alone, as formerly, with no tools to do his work, it now becomes a question of selecting proper workmen or workwomen to use the tools always at hand. In other words, in view of the urgent public reform work to be done, it is a question who of the many applicants shall receive adequate recognition and proper encouragement to do this work? This is a matter of no little difficulty. The art of encouragement is a fine art, and includes several things.

First of all, we hold the power to discriminate between the incompetent self-seeker and the true worker. There must be consecration to the cause. Without enthusiasm, without a consuming desire to do good, very little of permanent value can be accomplished. So great is the power of worldliness, so ceaseless is the pressure of evil, that only the intelligent enthusiast, who knows her generation and has counted the cost, can hope to hold out in this labor of love. Then as a next prime factor, we would mention moral sensibility—not softness or fastidiousness, much less tearful sentimentality—but that inner, robust holiness of life that finds a moral stain even more intolerable than a soiled garment, and that is willing to bear the sins of the world anew. Indeed, it is quite unthinkable that any sincere person who is not actuated by the keenest sympathy for his or her less fortunate fellowmen, would ever think of going into reform work. And last, but not least, there must be obvious talent for public work on the part of the applicant. It is here as in the gospel ministry, devotion is not enough; there must be marked fitness, some grace of person, fluency of speech, tact, charm of manner and the inborn gift of interesting others.

It must be confessed that this combination of qualities, consecration, greatness of soul and marked talent, will always be rare, but it does exist, and when once found, the next step is to secure these qualities for our cause before the world claims them. Genius is proverbially sensitive, and it is a downright calamity when the world finally gets, through neglect on our part, what rightfully belonged to us. We owe it to the approved worker to open the way, to extend every personal and financial encouragement possible. A hearty handshake, a timely word of appreciation has been known to hold brilliant talent from leaving us, and as for the financial question, when communities are once convinced that only the ablest speakers will solicit their attention, they can be counted upon to respond.

Miss Willard and Wine.

FROM time to time squibs have floated about, principally in liquor organs, to the effect that Miss Willard frankly admitted that she drank wine occasionally. It seemed hardly necessary to notice these so long as they came from the enemy's camp, but when a man like Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson makes a misleading statement it is time to call a halt.

In an appreciative article under the head of "Women and Men—A Natural Leader," in a late number of *Harper' Bazaar*, Colonel Higginson says of Miss Willard, "Indeed, nothing in her record is more valuable, because nothing is more sincere and human, than her admission, near the end of her life, that when in Europe she sometimes drank wine in places where the water was not good, and that she occasionally went on Sunday to see sights that could not be seen on any other day."

The phraseology of this sentence, coupled with the fact that the world knows of Miss Willard in Europe chiefly after she became a temperance advocate and in the latter part of her life, makes it easy for the average reader to take it that she drank wine in Europe "near the end of her life," and it certainly does say that she drank wine whenever she was in Europe.

The phrase, "near the end of her life," gramatically considered, tells when she made the admission and not when she drank the wine, but we much regret that Colonel Higginson did not insert the qualifying phrase, "*in 1868–1870*," after the word "Europe," making his statement read, "her admission, near the end of her life, that when in Europe in 1868–1869 she sometimes drank wine in places where the water was not good."

We do not like to believe that Colonel Higginson was not informed as to the time when Miss Willard drank wine and went sometimes to see Sunday sights, or that being informed, he deliberately let his assertion apply to all the times she was in Europe. We would like to have him rise to an explanation.

On page 334 of "Glimpses of Fifty Years," written by Miss Willard after she had passed the half-century mile-stone, one may read the "admission" of which Colonel Higginson must have been speaking. There, Miss Willard says, "From 1868 to 1870 I studied and traveled abroad, not tasting wine until in Denmark, after three months' absence, I was taken suddenly and violently ill with something resembling cholera, and the kind-faced physician in Copenhagen, bending above my weakness, said in broken French, 'Mademoiselle, you must put wine in the water you drink or you will never live to see your home.'" Miss Willard adds that she followed his advice with a tendency to change *must* to may and with some leaning toward the pure article, but that from the day of her return to this country till the time of her writing she did not recall the use of intoxicants by her as a beverage.

It is hardly necessary to remind our white ribbon readers that this was Miss Willard's first trip abroad, several years before the beginning of the crusade. We hope the papers which have diligently sought to make it appear that she was not a total abstainer will be as eager to add that the time was some six years before she became a temperance advocate, and then, only at the instigation of a physician.

The Jewel, Consistency.

WE couldn't help cutting it out, even before any one had had a chance to read the morning paper. It was too good to run the risk of losing, even if it did sound a trifle familiar—just a telling paragraph relating to "The New Woman in War," which ran as follows: "'The emancipated woman,' as she likes to call herself, is inclined to be emotional and erratic, and it is not surprising that at times her well-meant efforts should not be well directed, but," the writer adds, with superior charity, "her heart is in the right place, and that counts for a good deal."

The subject was not intended to provoke a smile, but it did, for our mind instantly sped to those recent animated scenes in our House and Senate where, with a question involving two nations and with the civilized world looking on, our august gentlemen vied with one another in what our dailies were pleased to call "spirited colloquies," "pertinent speeches," "vigorous talks," "brief debates" and "differences," but which were in reality specimens of back-alley eloquence such as has not been heard in our Senate since that disgraceful scene occurred in which one of our well-remembered senators called another "a liar and a dirty dog." When those to whom are intrusted the vital affairs of the American people meet together and so far lose their heads as to all but use their hands in mortal combat; when goes ringing through the state chamber such broad Anglo-Saxon as "Keep your mouth shut," followed by the no less vigorous reply, "He can't, it's too big;" then may our poor, little feminine sense take courage and begin to plume its rival wings for future soaring. For may not such outbursts as have been furnished by the sons of America and Austria in this year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and ninety-eight, be

construed as partaking of the nature of "the emotional" and "the erratic"?

Admitting that upon rare public occasions some of our prominent women have even given way to the momentary weakness of tears, yet has not man furnished quite as numerous examples of the same thing, not to repeat the anecdote about the grim warrior, Blanco, in which humidity pleasantly figured, nor yet that of his distinguished predecessor in arms, Alexander the Great?

An Indian's Plea for Prohibition.

A MOST interesting contribution to a recent number of *The New Time*, is that entitled, "An Indian's Plea for Prohibition." It is written by the venerable Simon Pokagon, chief of the Pottawattamies, a large portion of whose life has been spent in securing from the United States government the purchase price of the land upon which Chicago now stands, and which was ceded by his fathers for a small consideration. "Though born an Indian chief," says Pokagon, "I am a citizen of the United States, having the right of petition." He declares his bitter hatred of the "beverage of hell," and is puzzled to understand how it is that the white people, notwithstanding their intelligence and marvelous achievements in the realm of science and invention—their "almost divine works—declare to all the world by words and deeds that they are not able to provide means whereby they can destroy that great devilfish which their own hands have fashioned and launched upon the sea of human life." The science of government, he rightly concludes, has not kept pace with progress in other directions. "Christian charity," says this child of the forest, in his impassioned appeal, "may try to clothe the nakedness of politicians and statesmen by declaring that they are so blinded by the love of party and so fearful of the liquor ballot they will not hear the wife and the mother pleading, the little children and the orphans weeping; *but this is no excuse.* Not until the dove shall cease to fear the hawk that steals her young will Pokagon cease to sound the war whoop of alarm against the destroyer of your children and ours." And every sovereign citizen of these United States, must, if he be honest with himself, echo the words of the old Indian chief, "There is no excuse."

The Gothenburg System at Home.

DR. MARY S. WHETSTONE, of Minneapolis, Minn., traveling in Northern Europe the past summer, wrote THE UNION SIGNAL some of her observations about the Gothenburg system. She says:

In Gothenburg I visited a large park restaurant that I might see how the law was obeyed. I saw hundreds drinking on the premises, and openly in restaurants. Mr. Moondy, an Episcopal minister and an abstainer, said that was contrary to the law, but was permitted by the payment of a small fine.

While we were in Trondhjem, Norway, they were having a great celebration, it being the nine hundredth year of the existence of the city. The King and thousands of people were there. Temporary booths for the sale of drinks were erected in the parks and other places. I saw wagon loads of cases of beer unloaded at these places. They not only allowed them to drink the beer there, but furnished the required number of glasses the person desired, which they took, and sitting and lying about on the grass drank, drank, men and women, and whole families.

I saw a great deal of drinking on the cars all through Scandinavia. Some told us that one of the evils of the system was that the selling it only in bottles caused a man to drink more than otherwise, as he desired to get his money's worth and let none go to waste. This was particularly true of young men from the country.

The United States consul at Copenhagen informed me that a sort of brandy or whisky was made from potatoes, which was sold at the groceries for about twelve cents a gallon. It was vile, poisonous stuff, and made because the common people could not afford to buy the beer.

Rev. Moondy also told Dr. Whetstone that woman's vote had been against the Samlag (which is another name for the Gothenburg system), and in many cases had been instrumental in putting it down in different districts. All these things teach us that the only whole and complete remedy for drinking and drunkenness is prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drinks.

MRS. WILLING'S New York Evangelistic Training School and Settlement has a write-up and is illustrated in the *Christian Herald and Signs of Our Times*. It is characterized as "one of the most active institutions" in that city, as one might suppose from its being located in "Hell's Kitchen." Above the brownstone Roman arch of the doorway are engraved the words, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." The writer speaks of Mrs. Willing's study as having an atmosphere of culture and as being adorned with curios from the capitals of Europe, fine engravings, books, music, and all that goes to make up a refined home. The account says:

The students are, in the main, college graduates. In the class now at the Settlement are one graduate from Texas, one from Mt. Holyoke, a teacher from Wellesley, and one who carries a diploma from Syracuse University with a three years' post-graduate course from Cornell. The course of study is intended to fit the student for the best practical service in Christian philanthropy.

The Carnegie union and such ladies as Mrs. Demorest, Mrs. Emilie D. Martin, Mrs. St. John Gaffney, Mrs. Stanley and others have taken an active interest in the work, and hold meetings in the large and beautiful chapel.

The students visit each day in the tenement houses and conduct boys' and girls' classes, and young men's and young women's meetings, give kindly instruction to overworked mothers, and dispense food and clothing to the needy. Their contact with the slum-dwellers has greatly improved the general character of the neighborhood. The work is in a densely-settled community. In one block near the mission house there are at least two thousand souls. To every window you may count one family—and poverty, improvidence, and too often drunkenness, reign within.

Our readers will remember that at World's Convention in London Mrs. J. Fowler Willing was elected to found and superintend this work.

JUDGE EWING, of Chicago, lately used these words in an address, the whole of which honored and defended woman in her efforts for development and equality:

Yet no man is endowed with wisdom, wit or cunning enough to give a plausible reason why an intelligent moral woman in a land of freedom should be deprived of any of the privileges of citizenship; why, in a government based upon the idea of equality before the law, of all the people, a woman should be a citizen full panoplied, when the tax-gatherer comes around, and a cipher when the election booth is opened; why the product of her brain, the accumulation of her thrift, should be taxed to support a government that she has no voice in administering; why she should be charged with the fearful responsibility of rearing her babes in the love of their country and the love of God, and yet be deprived of all power to prevent an asylum of vice, the saloonkeeper's "ticket office to hell," from being erected in the very shadow of the school, the church, or the home, the sanctuaries of her children. There is no sex in truth, patriotism, intelligence or justice, answer me, then, who can, wherefore should sex be a factor, of any degree, in determining the highest privileges and prime duty of citizenship?

The Watch Tower.

Temperance is the moderate use of all things helpful and total abstinence from all things harmful.

Mrs. Isabel Wing Lake is in Southern California prosecuting her work for girls.

Mrs. Mary E. Teats has been called to the bedside of her daughter, Mrs. Howard, who is dangerously ill, at Los Angeles.

Mrs. Emilie D. Martin, National superintendent of purity in art and literature, was on the program of the mothers congress at Washington.

Miss Agnes Slack made a contribution in memory of Miss Willard to the Sisterhood Fund of Rev. Hugh Price Hughes West London Mission.

A member of the National executive writes: "I wish we could get at least half a million subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL and then increase its number of pages with all that that would imply."

Miss Anna Gordon is to arrange a memorial program for the Loyal Temperance Legion, to be used on the celebration of Miss Willard's birthday, September 28, or what is known as "Harvest Home Day."

Mrs. Beauchamp, president of Kentucky, spoke recently on "Women as Outlined in the Scriptures." Of the three preachers in the audience two joined the W. C. T. U., and one of these was a southern Baptist.

Miss Belle Kearney has been making a three-weeks' campaign in Mississippi. She will attend the Louisiana state convention, and come north by the middle of June. She speaks at Ocean Grove, N. J., in July, and at a temperance assemby in New York state.

Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, Ph.D., says under the topic, Some victories the church should have won, "The improvement of the scandalous 'age of consent' laws of our country would surely have been a fitting work for pastors and church officers organized in union reform committees, but the recent raising of the age in many states, though a trophy of organized effort, is not a trophy of the church, but mostly of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, which includes only about one-hundredth of the women of the churches."

A portrait in oil of Mrs. Mary H. Jones was lately placed in the meeting room of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, at the Willard, 1921 Arch street, Philadelphia, at the monthly meeting of the association, in appreciation of the great work Mrs. Jones has done in advancing the principles advocated by the organization. Mrs. Jones has been connected with the work of the society for twenty-one years, during twelve years of which she served as president of the Philadelphia W. C. T. U., and three years as president of the state union.

M. M. F. says, "I send this clipping to you and since reading it, every time I hear 'Coronation' with the inspiring words accompanying it, I think, what a victory for temperance, in making the words and tune a triumphal pæan of praise to God!" Here is the clipping: "The Salvation Army is sometimes criticised for its irreverent music. It does not hesitate to take the devil's songs and put them to salvation words. But the critics have forgotten the origin of some of the most accredited sacred music. Mr. Jerome Hopkins, the American composer, mentions the fact, that the hymn tune 'Coronation,' so often sung in churches, was an old English pot house song, the words of which were:

> Oh, come, my jolly, hearty boys
> And drink, as drink you can,
> 'Tis on the floor we soon shall roll
> With whisky every man."
>
> —*New York Independent.*

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Y's at Work.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

IT is with pleasure that we are able to report an increase both in interest and membership in our state. We have labored under the disadvantage that many of our towns are not of sufficient size to support both W and Y unions, and while many young women may have been doing good work for the cause of temperance, it has not brought honor or glory "to the Y's particularly." Mrs. Boole's very practical plans for Y Branches makes it possible for each young woman to work systematically and be given due credit in our Y reports.

Mrs. Mabel Conklin gave quite an impetus to organization in New Hampshire, by her interesting and helpful talks to girls. She spoke before the Rochester and Manchester Y's on purity and the Manchester union voted to make the work of the White Shield Society one of their departments. Mrs. Conklin organized a Y in Portsmouth of twenty-three charter members. Their meetings are progressive and "up to date," papers being prepared by the members upon various branches of work adapted to Y unions, including the Temple and Hospital. Several socials and musicales have been arranged for the purpose of securing new members.

From Greensville Y the report comes of an entertainment soon to be given for the Hospital fund. The Rochester Y has been alive to opportunities for work during the winter. Several petitions for reform measures have been prepared and presented to all the churches and young people's societies of the city for signatures. A class in physical culture, under the instruction of one of their number, who is an "Emerson" graduate, is a pleasant feature. An orange supper held for the benefit of the Temple, was a financial and social success, and a book social brought several new members to their society. The needs of the Mercy Home at Manchester appeal strongly to our girls; they always respond readily to any appeal from that institution.

At several of our recent county conventions Y members have presented papers upon their various lines of work, and a special effort is being made to have this become a general custom.

Should any state secretary have an effective method of securing reports from all her local unions, it would be a kindness to others who have a "strong desire to succeed" in this line, if she would give the details through the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL.

(MRS.) EDITH H. PEAVEY,
Wolfborough. *State Y Secretary.*

MAINE.

DEAR Y EDITOR:—Maine is glad to take her place at the Y Round Table and clasp hands with the thousands of young women who are laboring in the cause we love.

The Frances Willard Y, of Fort Fairfield, reports itself to be in a very progressive state, in better condition than ever before since its organization. The president writes: "The honoraries, though few in number, we find equal to almost anything in quality and are invaluable help. They are nearly all Christians."

At each meeting the roll is called, members responding with current events, etc. They usually have talks or original papers on the leading topics of the day, often followed by discussion. Sometimes table-talks, question boxes, recitations, etc., vary their programs.

At a social gathering a parliamentary drill was conducted and plan of work laid before the guests. This succeeded in arousing interest sufficient to add many new names to their membership list. This Y also united with the local W. C. T. U. in holding a memorial service for our loved and honored leaders, Miss Willard and Gen. Neal Dow.

The Somerset Y at Oak Grove Seminary is one upon which we can depend. These young people are very fortunate in having the active interest of their preceptress who is also president of the Y. This Y is much interested in its debates, which are found very helpful. They debate such questions as "Should women vote?" "Is the prohibitory law a failure in Maine?" and kindred questions. They have also assisted the local W. C. T. U. in a public meeting. Parliamentary usage is carefully noted in all their work.

A very promising Y branch of eleven members has recently been organized at Bridgeton.

Our youngest Y union, the Mar's Hill, organized with six members, and in a little more than a month numbered twenty.

There is another encouraging fact in our state, which rises out of seeming discouragement, that when circumstances scatter our young women, who have been banded together as Y's in the schoolroom where these loyal girls are laboring, other bands of temperance workers are trained by them for "God and home and native land." Even if our Y unions are often shorter lived than the W's, dear comrades, let us not be fearful in teaching the young women to be "wise" (Y's) while they are at home, for these influences are indeed far-reaching, and may bring forth fruit a hundred fold.

Since our beloved Chieftain has gone from among us, is there not an added responsibility resting upon us as young women? We can but heed her oft-repeated calls, and with her beautiful life before us let us bear onward the flag with truer courage, "for our labor is not in vain in the Lord."

Yours for the uplift of young womanhood,
LUBELLE B. PATRICK,
State Y Secretary.
Groveville.

MRS. MARY E. FROME, president of the Essex county union, New York, is forming a singing club of young people from the Y's, the Christian Endeavor Societies and the Epworth Leagues, to go to the Soldiers' Home at Kearney every Saturday and entertain and cheer the veterans with songs of youth and home and hope.

World's W. C. T. U.

Tasmanian Notes.

OUR honored Australasian president, Mrs. Nicholls, arrived in Launceston safely on the 19th ult., and on the following evening held a gospel temperance service in the Wesleyan Sunday-school room. There was a good attendance to listen to her able address. At this meeting it was Mrs. Nicholls' sad duty to refer to the startling intelligence received, announcing the death of our beloved Chieftain. The cablegram, "Australasia mourns," sent by Mrs. Nicholls to the World's secretary, truly expresses our feelings. We do indeed mourn, for we in this far-off land will miss the inspiration that came to us through Miss Willard's loving thoughts, true words and beautiful life. We mourn, too, that it will not be our privilege to see her face to face on this scene of our holy warfare, yet we thank our Heavenly Father for lending her to us for so long, and rejoice in the fact that the ties which bind us together are unbreakable, and that some day we shall all meet together in the "home land." The press has been loud in praises of Miss Willard's worth and work, and also in the purifying and elevating character of our organization.

A public social was held on the 22d, presided over by Mrs. F. L. Fysh, the worthy president of the local union. The Rev. H. Jones, M. A., in fitting words, tendered to Mrs. Nicholls a warm welcome. This happy gathering was made interesting, not only by the words of Mrs. Nicholls, but also by the presence of Miss Booth, the devoted secretary of the Melbourne Y. W. C. A. A well attended meeting was held on the 23d, in the Masonic Hall, at which Canon Beresford presided. Among the speakers were Mrs. Blair, colonial president, and the Revs. J. R. Currie (president of the Tasmanian C. E. Society), J. C. Wright and H. Jones, M. A. The central figure of attraction was Mrs. Nicholls, who gave a fine address on temperance and the enfranchisement of woman. On the following afternoon a drawing-room meeting was held at Bi-Ferns, the residence of Mrs. Wm. Hart, Mrs. Mrs. Nicholls' genial hostess. Owing to the day being unusually warm the attendance was not so large as expected, but those present had the pleasure of listening to a clear interpretation of our principles.

Mrs. Nicholls proceeded to Hobart on the 25th, and from there to Tasmania's golden west. On the evening of her arrival there she delivered an address in the Wesleyan church, Strahan, and on the following evening interested a large audience at Queenstown with a recital of the work and aim of the W. C. T. U. She gave another address in the same place on the following evening, and in the course of her remarks emphasized the fact that the union was wholly opposed to the drinking-bars of the saloons, sources of degradation and misery. During last month our local unions have been holding their annual meetings, and from reports seen we can not but feel thankful for what they have been permitted to do during the past year. Our women are, under many disadvantages, holding the fort, and small country unions are proving the power of faithfulness to simple duty. The continuance of much sickness and the dreadful bush fires that have been a scourge for the last few months have tended to cripple their energies. Mrs. F. L. Fysh has again been re-elected as president of the Launceston union, and Mrs. Lodge of the Hobart union. These two city and central unions have not been slack in their energies. They have an increase of membership and a general progress in all departments of work; and W. C. T. U. principles are taking a firmer hold on minds and hearts.

Our Australasian paper, *Our Federation*, is receiving a loving welcome, and its uplifting, educative, spiritual influences will do much to establish us in our work, and inspire us with greater desire to spend and be spent "for God, for home and for humanity."

(MRS.) JESSIE S. ROOKE,
Colonial Correspondent.
Burnie, Emu, Tasmania.

News from the Field.

New York.

THE liquor-dealers are correct in saying, "Activity in the direction of temperance agitation is more pronounced than ever." The work in this state no doubt received great impetus from the two mammoth conventions held last fall in Buffalo and Toronto, and the terrible blow of our glorious leader's going away to return no more seems to have aroused white-ribboners to a keener realization of the vastness and grandeur of our organization and to a renewed consecration to the cause to which her life was given.

"Though bereft, we're not forsaken,
Though afflicted, not cast down.
Thou didst give and Thou hast taken,
Blessed Lord, Thy will be done,"

seems to be the feeling in each individual heart, as unitedly the unions turn from her tomb to the work that lies before them.

Reports of some of the February conventions were received too late for my last letter. That of Wyoming county was held at Castile, where Miss Willard spent the winter last year. Rev. Elizabeth Greenwood was the principal speaker, giving a Bible-reading and a talk to the L. T. L., as well as an evening address. There was an enthusiastic L. L. L. rally, in charge of Miss Elizabeth Gordon. Dr. Cordelia Greene, of the Sanitarium, with three of her assistant physicians, added much to the interest by helpful papers and through the question-box. The Ensign Y tendered a greeting in song by two of its members. The five-minute physical exercises were conducted by Mrs. Whitman, a graduate of the Boston Emerson School of Oratory.

Orleans county met at Medina. "A group that will make a model union" included short papers upon the various "model" officers, "model superintendent" and "model member." An excellent paper on suffrage, showing the advance made by women in the last forty years was given by Mrs. Spencer, of Albion. Mrs. Frances W. Graham gave a song service.

Franklin county union met at Malone. The new county president, Mrs. Clark, won the confidence of all by her efficiency as a presiding officer. The most remarkable feature of this con-

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

vention, in my opinion, was the prominence given clergymen and the number present. Eight ministers are mentioned by name as having taken part in the exercises, not only in the welcomes and devotional services, but the program had the "ministers' hour," in charge of Rev. S. G. Cass, during which the following topics were handled: "The pastor in relation to the temperance cause;" "The pastor preaching temperance;" "The pastor in relation to the W. C. T. U.;" "The W. C. T. U. in relation to the pastor;" "The pastor as representing a political party;" "The pastor, as a citizen, in regard to the liquor traffic." It seems to me this idea is worth "handing round." Mrs. J. C. Darling, of Ogdensburgh, gave the evening address. The Y branch of Brushton was ably represented by Miss Jarvis and Miss Potter. The county papers gave full reports of this most excellent convention.

Oneida county locals are active in department and special work. Literature, mothers' meetings, parlor meetings and flower mission seem to be the most prominent.

Steuben union sent a barrel of literature and comfort-bags, prepaid, to a Michigan lumber camp. Every officer and several members take THE UNION SIGNAL. It has sent money to the Temple. New Hartford supplies library reading-room and a wall-pocket in railroad station with THE UNION SIGNAL and temperance literature. The Utica unions does much local, charitable work and for the city hospitals. Utica, "First" holds a monthly white-ribbon tea with papers on department work and discussions; proceeds are applied to a local work. Utica "Somerset" has new headquarter, is enthusiastic for the Temple and National Hospital. The president, Mrs. E. M. Wells, bereaved of husband, mother and sister within eight months, felt obliged to resign her office, but continues her interest in the work. The union furnishes THE UNION SIGNAL to reading-room of Y. M. C. A. Verona union has a Senior and Junior L. T. L., both self-supporting. The union gives monthly entertainments, which have proved remunerative. The proceeds increase a fund for enlarging their own headquarters. Comfort-bags have been sent to Sailors' Home.

Saratoga county held its spring convention at Ballston. A strong prohibition sentiment was voiced by both the leading speakers. Mrs. Tritton gave a report of the National convention. A memorial service was held for Miss Willard and for the county superintendent of evangelistic work, Mrs. Dr. Robens.

Albany county held a one-day convention at Slingerland's, which was full of interest. Mrs. Cora E. Seberry, of Brooklyn, gave the evening address. A resolution in memory of Miss Willard was passed, also one extending the thanks of the convention to G. W. Aldridge, superintendent of public works, who will have carved in the column caps of the grand western staircase of the capitol at Albany the head of Frances E. Willard and other eminent American women.

Livingston county convention was held at Dansville. When the date of the convention opening was fixed for February 24, no premonition came to the county officers that that would be the burial day of the leader whom the world delighted to honor. But so it was, and as the grief-stricken members came together to mourn for the loved and lost and to offer their tribute of praise and of sorrow, they consecrated themselves anew to the work she had left unfinished. A paper on "Health and Heredity," by Dr. Kate Jackson, of the Dansville Sanitarium, and an address by John G. Woolley were the notable features of this memorable meeting. Westchester county held a two days' session at Yonkers. Mrs. E. U. Burgess made the address at the memorial service for Miss Willard, and also spoke on "Peace and Arbitration." Dr. Laura M. Wright, of New York, spoke on "Non-Alcoholic Medication," calling attention to the Red Cross Hospital in New York, which uses no alcohol in treatment of patients. Mrs. Mary T. Burt, state president, and Mrs. Cora E. Seberry, of Brooklyn, spoke one evening. Mrs. Mabel Coklin and Mrs. Charlton Edholm spoke on purity and rescue work. Mrs. E. F. Pettengill, president of Kings county, presided over the question box.

To attempt to give a report of the memorial services held for Miss Willard in this state would necessitate a special edition of THE UNION SIGNAL. Every county convention since her death has held such a service, and nearly every local union in the state. I can only give a general outline, for these services have, of necessity, been very similar in all places, as the program sent out by the National was followed in most places. As reported to me the services have been held in the largest churches and ministers of all denominations have participated, frequently the principal addresses were given by clergymen. Many unions decorated the platform with flowers and the portrait of the beloved dead. In many towns the Good Templars, Y. M. C. A., and young people's societies participated in the services. Several unions adopted resolutions. Many took collections for the Temple fund. The collection at Rochester amounted to two hundred dollars. Mrs. Parish and the pastor of the Churchville church spoke, as did Susan B. Anthony and Dr. Carlos Martyn.

At Sodus, Rev. Dr. Pearce, of Clifton Springs, who was associated with Miss Willard in Northwestern University, made the address. In New York city and Fulton, our state president, Mrs. Burt, made the address. Other unions reporting memorial services are as follows: Albany, Allentown, Buffalo, Burke, Batavia, Benton Center, Bloomingburgh, Brooklyn, Catskill, Callicoon, Carmel, Cattaragus, Churchville, Canton, Clayville, Chateaugay, Dundee, Elmira, Ellenville, East Randolph, Grahamsville, Glens Falls, Hankins, Hurleyville, Ithaca, Lima, Long Eddy, Malone, Middletown, Mayville, New Haven, Oswego, Philmont, Phœnix, Rockland and Watertown.

Oswego union celebrated its birthday by a white-ribbon tea, attended by fifty ladies. A letter from the first president was read, and the first recording secretary gave a short history of the union. The fifty ladies signed a petition for a curfew ordinance.

Our state legislature adjourned on the last of March, a thing which has not occurred before since 1814. Whether this early departure was to avoid discussing our "anti-treating" bill is not recorded, but it has spoiled our plan for this year. However we will hope to triumph next year, as we have our petitions with thousands of signatures ready to "snow under" our legislators early in the session.

Mrs. Emma F. Pettengill, president of Kings county W. C. T. U., has begun a crusade against the selling of liquor in the department stores of that city. One hundred pastors have been asked to read a letter on this subject to their congregations, and the letter has been published in the Brooklyn *Eagle*. It appeals to women to help put this evil from among them by refusing to patronize such stores.

MAY MORGAN MCKOON,
State Reporter, Long Eddy.

Missouri.

WHILE the twenty-fourth district has not had much to say, yet they are doing a great work. South Greenfield has a new Y, also a new L. T. L. Springfield has been making grand preparations to entertain the mid-year executive, April 19. Mrs. Neva Thomas is the district president, and also one of the state lecturers, so she is kept very busy. She states that in Springfield, that for which five years ago she sowed the seed amid strong antagonism and prejudice, and which she has been carefully watering and tending, came to full fruition last month, much to her delight, viz., four prize temperance essays were read by representatives from the white public school, and beautiful silver medals were presented at the high school auditorium one week; then the week following a like number of prizes were given to the colored children. The stories and essays were illustrated, and reflected great credit on Miss Parrish, their primary supervisor of public schools, and the teachers were very enthusiastic and earnest in the work. Mrs. Thomas is very proud of the Springfield schools, and knows that a similar interest can be awakened in every school in the state if the W. C. T. U. will only be faithful and true to the scientific temperance department. She addressed the last M. E. conference held there, urging the pastors to work for temperance and national prohibition, and distributed in the conference copies of the pledge entered into by Bishop McCabe and others to vote in 1900 for such officers of state and nation as represent a party that will put into its platform a plank for the annihilation of the liquor traffic and the repeal of license laws in the district of Columbia.

Springfield is mourning the loss of Mrs. Cornelia Monteer, who passed away last month. She was a loved member and a loyal white-ribboner. Mrs. Monteer was the wife of the superintendent of the Memphis car shops.

The thirtieth district will have much work to show at the next state convention, as Miss Ethel Harrison is the successful district president. Bloomfield union is arranging for a public franchise meeting, and are also raising money to purchase an organ for the public school and L. T. L. work. Morehouse union is very prosperous and



Every pound of Franklin Mills Flour, a Fine Flour of the Entire Wheat represents a pound of food value. One dollar's worth of beef contains nutriment for 2 4-5 days. One dollar's worth of

Franklin Mills Flour,

A Fine Flour of the Entire Wheat
contains nutriment for 19¼ days. When the true value of the Fine Flour is known, all will use it as their bread food. It is easy of digestion, perfect in assimilation and thoroughly nourishes every part of the body.



If your grocer does not keep **Franklin Mills Flour**, have him order some for you or send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied.
See that the Flour delivered bears our label; avoid substitutes.
Booklet with key to picture Free for the asking.

The genuine made only by the
FRANKLIN MILLS CO., LOCKPORT, N. Y.

active, and were getting up an entertainment for the Temple fund. They have public temperance meetings once a month, distribute leaflets and pledge cards. They had a most enjoyable thimble party at the home of Mrs. Estella Piatt. She is superintendent of work among lumbermen, as that town is a mill town and every Sunday she distributes leaflets to all the sawmill men also. Mrs. E. Graham is very enthusiastic in the work at Advance, of which she is president. They have a splendid L. T. L. and were making arrangements for a contest.

Mrs. E. A. P. Hayes, of the eighth district, furnishes us a few items from her district. Mrs. Sallie Saul did good work in Bucklin. Mrs. Addie Fields will commence a two weeks' tour in that district May 18. The state prohibition convention meets in Moberly, May 5 and 6. All the unions held memorial services, but the one at Moberly conducted by Mrs. Nellie Burger was very impressive.

Mrs. Myrta Ringe, of Trenton, is the president of the third district. She assisted very much in a silver contest held in Trenton, April 1. The medal was awarded to Miss Gertrude Herriot. The union at Trenton keeps up a very interesting column in the Trenton papers.

One of the pretty features of the Ludlow union memorial services was girls all clad in pure white to represent each state president that followed the sacred clay to its last resting place. Then as they all slowly marched into the church a funeral march was played, after which each one spoke loving remembrances of the sainted one.

Mt. Vernon union is doing good work this year. Have quarterly Sunday-school entertainments, have had Mrs. Burger, who delivered two lectures. Rev. White gave two stereopticon lectures that were good. Have an L. T. L. of over one hundred members, entertained the county convention, which was said to be the best ever held in the county. Observed March 20 as memorial, had a silver contest, April 1. Observed the call of Mrs. Greenwood, on April 8, will have Mrs. Hoffman the last of April, and Mrs. Fields whenever they can get her. They think with Mrs. May L. Woods as district president, they could do nothing else but prosper.

The L. T. L. of Bethany, of nearly one hundred members, "took up a



collection" among themselves and presented their superintendent, Mrs. Laura McCollum, with a lovely silver cake basket. The presentation speech was made by Miss Ollie Callaway, who is president of the Legion, and a most enthusiastic worker in all Christian work.

The Nevada meetings are growing in interest and they are using the course of study for mothers' meetings. Mrs. Frankie Evans, who is district superintendent of press, reports eight new local press superintendents.

The Warsaw union use the W. C. T. U. course of study. On March 10 they used the Christian Citizenship program given in THE UNION SIGNAL. A minister presided and six young men led the singing. The county collector recited the governor's and president's oaths of office. The prosecuting attorney read the law and made comments on saloons, brothels and gambling. Another lawyer read the law on Sabbath observance, obscene literature and pictures; a physician read the law and made comments on narcotics. Two business men made good talks on, "Are these laws enforced? If not, why not?" A minister and a business man spoke on, "What is true patriotism?" The presiding minister spoke of the Christian's duty to the state. The principal of the school gave a patriotic recitation. It was an enthusiastic meeting all the way through. The senior girls in the L. T. L. gave a "Hatchet Partie," on February 24. They decorated with large prohibition hatchets with W. C. T. U., Y. W. C. T. U., and L. T. L. on blades. The motto for the evening was, "Let us raise a standard to which the wise and honest may repair." They gave souvenir hatchets tied with white ribbon. This union has lately been of much assistance to Mrs. Susan Weed, who was converted to the work through a "wall pocket" in the depot, and although living eight miles in the country, she joined their union and takes THE UNION SIGNAL and keeps up in all the work. Her husband lately had the misfortune to break one of his limbs in two places, and soon after they sustained a loss by fire. Their many friends remembered them in their affliction and they are full of gratitude. But Mrs. Weed still continues in her good work and will give a contest soon in her neighborhood. The Warsaw union sends THE UNION SIGNAL to all ministers in the town and the *School Physiology Journal* to all their teachers and county school commissioner. For the notes from this union we are under obligations to the splendid press superintendent, Mrs. W. J. Huse.

(MRS.) ALICE BLACKBURN,
State Reporter, Bethany.

GROGGERIES will be closed in Austin, Minn., by the recent no-license victory. Sentiment was crystallized against them by the prevalence of the social evil.

Minnesota.

UTICA union holds its meetings regularly once in two weeks, and has a membership of twelve, all thoroughly interested in their cause. It is worthy of record that they take twelve copies of our state papers and two UNION SIGNALS also. They have sent three dollars to the Temple, and expect to send more.

Lanesboro union was recently invited by the Scandinavian Temperance Society to an afternoon reception which the latter gave Mrs. Bruun, and responded by going in a body. They also attended the lecture given by Mrs. Bruun in the evening, when she spoke at length upon the work being done in Norway. South Troy union has been sending literature to the lumbermen working up petitions for Congress and steadily supplying the local press with news. Mrs. L. J. Stedman, the local press superintendent, is also county president, and reports that seven papers in the county are supplied with temperance matter. Lake City union has a small membership, yet the "faithful few" hold the fort. They occasionally provide temperance services for a union meeting of the churches, and have secured nearly 300 signatures to the triple pledge. A column is maintained in each of the two local papers. Dodge Center union, one of the oldest in the state, has not now many members; but they are still trying to exert an influence for good in the community. They were greatly cheered last month by a visit from our state president. A parlor meeting was held in the afternoon, with about forty present, and in the evening Mrs. Scovell lectured before a full house.

Wasioja union is another small one of eight members, yet they hold their meetings regularly every two weeks; just now they rejoice in the return of their president, who has been absent most of the winter. Hastings union has been making special efforts to build up public sentiment. They have lately held three public meetings, and all successful ones. For several years they have furnished the pastors with THE UNION SIGNAL, and have also given them copies of the state minutes; they have distributed a good deal of literature, besides furnishing the Sabbath-schools with leaflets and pledge cards. Through their efforts the pastors have organized an Anti-Saloon League, which has held one meeting with over two hundred in attendance.

Mrs. Scovell's work in Goodhue county has been very ably reported by the county press superintendent. Mrs. Scovell began at Kenyon, where three women had bravely held the fort for three years. Here the state president held one parlor meeting and gave two evening lectures; as a result six more women joined the union, and thirty-seven pledges were signed. At Dennison Mrs. Scovell found that nearly every woman in the village and vicinity was a member of the union, which has done very efficient work in keeping out a "blind pig." A mothers' meeting was held here, followed by a lecture in the evening; also at Stanton. At West Oxford a mothers' meeting and parlor meeting were held, and Mrs. Scovell addressed a large audience on Sabbath evening in the church, securing one new member for the union and twenty signatures for the pledge. At Cannon Falls there was an evening address and a parlor meeting. At the close of the latter Mrs. Scovell rode nine miles to speak to a small audience of Swedish people. There is a good opening for a Swedish union there, although they seemed not quite ready to organize just then, but wished Mrs. Scovell to come back to them and speak in the Lutheran church. The next point was Welsh, by team, over roads fearfully muddy, yet a good audience greeted the speaker in the evening; thirty pledges were signed, two active and four honorary members gained. Owing to rain it was impossible to reach Red Wing, but a little later Goodhue was reached and a union organized, as also at Zumbrota; and at Pine Island three new members were added to the small union. The summing up of the two weeks' work showed thirty-seven active and sixteen honorary members gained, and one hundred and eighty signatures for the pledge. Some of the signers had been drinking men, and have signed the pledge with new purposes in life.

Litchfield union, as reported last month, was to hold an evening meeting of men and women to consider ways and means to work for election. The meeting was held, several gentlemen spoke on various phases of the license question, after which they (the gentlemen) were invited to organize for business. They did so and have been busily at work ever since; have had several lectures, some from away and some home talent. They do not expect to defeat license, but they do expect to diminish the majority voting for it. The union is aiding by distributing literature liberally and putting UNION SIGNALS into public places. This union has supplied the firemen with coffee at all fires for a year. Two serious fires occurred during the cold weather and the firemen became literally coated with ice, so that they fully appreciated the hot coffee.

Spring Grove union held a dime social in February with a very interesting program, and received a good collection. They are planning to raise money for the Temple. St. Cloud union in February held its first silver medal contest, charging ten cents admission, and taking in over twenty dollars. Rev. Alexander Cooper gave the union six evenings, accomplishing much good; a very large number signed the pledge and several joined the union. Miss Brehm was with them last fall, winning hearty love for herself and some converts for the union. The state convention of associated charities met in that city last fall, and our state corresponding secretary, Mrs. A. C. McCurdy, attended; also Mrs. Thompson, of Duluth. The union gave these ladies a reception, and in return received helpful, inspiring words from them.

New Duluth union has had a very successful silver-gray medal contest and monthly public meetings. The Central union of that city is helping in temperance work at the Bethel, and all the unions are preparing for a quarterly county meeting very soon to be held in Oneota.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Dear sisters, all who have sent reports of memorial services, do not be grieved that they cannot be reported. If the department of "News from the Field" were all given to Minnesota in one issue, it would hardly suffice to hold the programs, the tributes from pastors, teachers and everybody; the resolutions and original poems that Minnesota has contributed to the memory of our beloved. The following places have sent in reports of memorials; Lanesboro, Lake City, South Troy, Dodge Center, Wasioja, Kenyon, Hastings, Litchfield, Cedar Mills, St. Cloud, Duluth, besides which many have been held in this city and St. Paul. In very many places services for Miss Willard, Neal Dow, Mrs. Hobart and Rev. J. P. Pinkham have been combined. In almost every case loving tributes have led up to resolutions expressing greater zeal, more earnest effort to be of service in abolishing the evils for which these dear ones lived and and labored. May our Father help us all to "follow on" unfalteringly.

(MRS.) AMY B. GREEN,
State Reporter.
2208 Oakland Ave., Minneapolis.

North Dakota.

MR. A. C. RANKIN, the moulder orator, formerly of Pittsburg, Pa., now of Fargo, N. D., has been conducting a very successful campaign in the Red River valley towns. Hundreds have signed the pledge and large additions have been made to the membership of the W. C. T. U.

White-ribboners are rejoicing over the payment of a debt that has been for a year hanging over the Florence Crittenton Home.

Miss Preston, state president, and Mrs. Janette Hill Knox, vice-president, have been giving a series of memorial addresses throughout the state on the life of Frances Willard.



GAIL BORDEN
EAGLE BRAND
CONDENSED MILK
HAS NO EQUAL AS AN INFANT FOOD.
"INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE. N.Y. CONDENSED MILK CO. NEW YORK



The consideration of this heroic life and triumphant "translation," results in renewed consecration on the part of white-ribboners, and many new recruits added to our ranks. Miss Preston's recent trip through the northeastern part of the state brought in more than one hundred new members.

We note great activity in the effort to make if possible the Temple a memorial for our beloved leader. The energetic Temple superintendent, Mrs. E. A. S. Mott, is pushing the work with vigor. Miss Mary A. Whedon, editor of *Western Womanhood*, is giving a stereopticon lecture on "Miss Willard and the Temple," for the help of the Willard fund. Miss Whedon is a bright, interesting young woman and the people are greatly pleased with her lecture. Our state president has taken collections for this fund at seven meetings recently, which aggregated $164.

The annual convention of the State Enforcement League was held March 30, at Grand Forks. This League was organized three years ago, through the efforts of the W. C. T. U.; it has upon its executive committee some of the leading business men of the state, and as a consequence most excellent work has been done. The prohibitory law was never so thoroughly enforced as during the past year. Thriving little cities and growing towns all over the state, with no open saloon and not even a "blind pig," testify that prohibition does prohibit.

Our superintendent of medal contest work has the loving sympathy of white-ribboners in the sad loss of her youngest child. Thus far, more contests have been held than during any previous year. Last year we held more contests according to the population than any other state, so says our National superintendent, Mrs. Carman.

Cass county Y's have beautifully furnished one of the matron's rooms at the Florence Crittenton Home.

Plans are being made for a very successful state convention at Park River in September. Mrs. Helen M. Barker, National treasurer, will attend.

EMMA F. VAIL,
State Reporter, Towanda.

Organizers' Corner.

From Mrs. Denny.

When my husband announced to me the terrible news of Frances Willard's death, the shock came to me with such force it seemed to me I had received an outward blow. But I said in my agony, "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord." He hath taken our saint that the world was not worthy of, from the evil that He is to pour out upon a rebellious and gainsaying people.

The liquor traffic has treacherously constructed a mine (by government consent) under every hamlet and city of this nation, connecting wires with national and state legislatures throughout our vast domains. I realized the need of renewed consecration could I shake off the crushing grief that possessed me. During the Crusade God called me into this work and the earthly hand that has led me on and forward has been the hand of Frances E. Willard. I never knew before how much I leaned upon her. In 1877 I was delegate from my state to the National Convention in Chicago, and spoke of the great need of systematic work in our prisons and moved that we have as one of our departments jail and prison work. Frances E. Willard seconded the motion and it became one of the departments of the W. C. T. U. But out from the depths of sorrow and communion with God, I am assured though dead, she still lives and her mantle will assuredly fall on her successors, women that had been in close communion with her—women of her own choosing.

Since National Convention my work has been in Indiana. I have delivered twenty-five lectures, aided in county institute, held gospel services in jails, visited schools in the interest of scientific temperance instruction, held ten Bible readings, delivered memorial addresses (in Vincennes, February 27, and Evansville, March 6,) in honor of our promoted leader, visited state institutions, secured ten subscribers for THE UNION SIGNAL, fifteen new members for W. C. T. U. and four hundred signers for the total abstinence pledge.

ELLEN K. DENNY.
Vincennes, Ind.

The Southern Field.

Since our last National Convention I have delivered addresses in California, Arizona, Texas, Virginia, Tennessee and Mississippi, making a total of forty. I have held the usual parlor and business meetings and given sundry short talks. Have spoken before college and university students, Y. M. C. A's and woman suffrage conventions. I was in Washington when our great leader entered into everlasting life, and went immediately to New York to be present at the services in Broadway Tabernacle. Since that hour I have been almost continually busy; with a deeper consciousness of the sacredness of my trust and a more profound consecration to the ministry into which God led me nine years ago.

Yours faithfully,
BELLE KEARNEY.

Official.

Soldiers and Sailors.

DEAR COMRADES:—We are opposed to war, with its dreadful horror and its wickedness, but we must face this terrible crisis, and our organization must not be in the rear-guard, but in the forefront, to do all we can for our soldiers. We are patriots; we love our country and our "Old Glory," every star and stripe of which is dear to us. I should not fear to call upon our white-ribboners to be ready to make bandages and lint, or even to collect money, if necessary, but just now we are in great need of our regular supplies.

Send literature to Mrs. M. C. Faville, Norfolk, Va., who will see that it is placed on our warships when at Norfolk or Hampton Roads. Now is the time, at once, to make comfort bags and send them to Mrs. Faville; thousands of them can be distributed to our brave boys on the ships. Make the bags much smaller than we have heretofore for our regular work. All who live in or near Philadelphia send to our Soldiers' and Sailors' Rest, 1008 South Front street. It will be open every Saturday afternoon from two to five o'clock, for that purpose. Free transportation is hoped for; *if not given, prepay all packages.* Now is the time to send pledge cards (which the National superintendent has for sale) to these ships. Now is the day of our opportunity. Let us not confine this work to our white-ribboners, but call on churches and other societies to help. For Memorial Day, in May, send to me for Memorial Day Booklet No. 2. Who will respond at once?

ELLA M. THACHER,
Florence, N. J. *Nat. Supt.*

The Willard Fund for the Temple.

By request of the National officers I send a list of the cash receipts amounting to about $6,000, from the various states, held by me for Miss Willard's fund for the Temple. The larger part has been received since March 20. I have not included pledges, some of which are conditional:

Alabama, $5: Arizona, $5; Arkansas, $33.28; California, $117.78; Colorado, $122; Connecticut, 143.98: Delaware, $21.58; District of Columbia, $5; Florida, $14: Georgia, $5; Idaho, $12; Illinois, $453.61: Indiana, $48.10; Indian Territory, $10; Iowa, $48.98; Kansas, $117.03; Kentucky, $16.12; Louisiana, $75; Maine, $412.75; Maryland, $28.50; Massachusetts, $327.51; Michigan, $178.50; Minnesota, $99.81; Missouri, $159.56; Mississippi, $32.20; Montana, $33; Nebraska, $191.16; New Hampshire, $127.95; New Jersey, $167.14; New Mexico, $2; New York, $955.70; North Carolina, $42.45; North Dakota, $75.40; Ohio, $978.40; Oklahoma, $7.48; Oregon, $74.95; Pennsylvania, $276.91; Rhode Island, $10.88; South Dakota, $158.31; Tennessee, $24.72. Texas, $5.55; Vermont, $57.04; Virginia, $48.55; Washington, $21.30; West Virginia, $9.35; Wisconsin, 223.19; Wyoming, $12.40.

CORNELIA M. DOW,
Custodian.

Portland, Me.

W. C. T. U. News.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but do not send detailed reports of unions or conventions to us. Send them to the state reporter.]

MOUNT CARMEL, Pa., observed Good Friday as a day of prayer for W. C. T. U. A large attendance and high spiritual uplift was the result.

MRS. ISABEL WING LAKE and Dr. Calla Geisel gave thrilling and inspiring talks at the mothers' meeting held by Denver's peerless Leonard union. This same union lately held its sixth silver medal contest; successful as usual. Denver unions sent congratulatory resolutions to Miss Christine Bradley.

THE Oxford, Mich., W. C. T. U. subscribes for six copies of Mrs. Mary Hunt's *School Physiology Journal* for the use of the teachers in the public school. Much help and pleasure is derived from them the teachers say.

SYSTEMATIC work will be advanced in Indiana this summer by a series of W. C. T. U. institutes, to be held in every county in the state. The dates are fixed until the middle of June. Some outside workers are engaged to assist, but local talent will be used to good advantage.

MRS. M. E. KUHL, of Champaign, Ill., associate superintendent of National W. C. T. U., met with the Elden, Mo., union, February 12, at a parlor meeting, her talk on the subject of purity was interesting and instructive to the ladies, and roused them to greater zeal in the work.

A NEW union in Austin, Texas, of fourteen members, has engaged a missionary to labor in the slums and drunkard's homes. They have rented a mission hall. Already about forty-seven boys and girls from these homes are being taught along L. T. L. lines. Services are held every evening for the adults. A marked change is already seen in the children.

EARNEST work on white-ribbon lines is being done in South Dakota by the state president, Mrs. Luella A. Ramsey. Her meetings held recently in Sioux Falls were productive of great good. Receptions were given her by the W's and Y's. She spoke for both societies, also before the Good Templars and to the prisoners at the penitentiary. The press noticed her work most flatteringly. Mrs. Ramsey is fast coming to the front as a public speaker.

MEETINGS on Sunday afternoon have been held by the W. C. T. U., of Ithaca, N. Y., ever since the crusade. On the first Sunday in January, 1898, their meetings were united with those of the Good Templars, and a large attendance is secured. At least once a month and sometimes oftener they are under the direction of the W. C. T. U., who engage a woman as speaker and attend to all the details of the service. A great interest is being awakened, and much good is hoped for as a direct result of this united effort for temperance.

THE W. C. T. U. of Hamilton is a small but persistent organization, with a president who is the main spoke in the wheel. Early in the winter it was decided the time had come for a course of lectures which would enlist, if possible, the entire place. A canvass was made, and people responded so liberally, that it was easy to employ a first class lecturer. Prof. A. A. Hopkins, of Rochester, gave four lectures during the closing nights of January, the trustees of the Baptist church cheerfully giving the use of the church building—the largest in the place—for the purpose of the lectures. The audiences were large, and the lectures superior. No lecture committee makes a mistake in engaging Professor Hopkins. He combines eloquence with wide experience, and energy with good judgment.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

WASHINGTON, D. C., W. C. T. U. finding itself in need of china for the frequent luncheons and socials given for the benefit of the District work, gave a "cup and saucer" social. The admission ticket was a cup and saucer. Light refreshments were served, and an interesting program given. Miss Johansdottir has been speaking in the District; her work was appreciated.

Convention Calendar.

INDIAN TERRITORY, Atoka, May 11 and 12.

MISSISSIPPI, Yazoo City, May, 14 to 18.

TEXAS, Fort Worth, May 17 to 19.

WISCONSIN, Chippewa Falls, May 24 to 27.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA, Pasadena, May 31 and June 1, 2 and 3.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1691 Sheridan Road.
Rec. Sec—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The Red Cross physicians are hereafter to be pledged against the use of intoxicants, personally, and in their practice. So it is stated in the New York *Voice*. The information came from Dr. A. Monae Lesser, recently returned from Havana, whither he went with Miss Clara Barton for the relief of the famine sufferers in that city. He gives many interesting facts which show the importance of banishing liquor from the list of beverages to be used either in health or sickness.

Dr. Lesser states that in the same class of diseases 66⅔ per cent died under the ordinary administration of alcohol, and less than two per cent under non-alcoholic treatment. That the highly educated physicians of Cuba, some of whom have a world-wide medical reputation, made no opposition to non-alcoholic treatment. That the Cubans regard drunkenness as one of the most disgraceful of vices, being themselves a decidedly temperate class of people. That persons using alcoholic drinks with moderation are far more likely to incur infectious and contagious diseases than total abstainers. That abstainers when sick are far more readily benefited by medical treatment than others. That Miss Barton faces smallpox, typhus, yellow fever and diphtheria with no disinfectant save cleanliness and total abstinence.

With such facts before us let us use earnest personal work in securing money to put the National Temperance Hospital into a home of its own and pray that the Holy Spirit may increase its power for the overthrow of the great enemy of human life, King Alcohol. Earnestly,

ELIZABETH B. COOK.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Our Library Table.

MAY MAGAZINES.

A very important educational investigation, entitled "A Study of Children's Ideals," appears in the May issue of APPLETON'S POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

The May CENTURY has another of André Castaigne's reconstructions of the "Seven Wonders of the World." Mr. Castaigne pictures "The Great Pyramids of Egypt," the accompanying letter-press being by Prof. Benjamin Ide Wheeler.

BABYLAND (established 1877) the babies' own magazine. A wonderful help to mothers in amusing and instructing the children. 50 cents a year; 5 cents a copy. The little ones look eagerly each month for BABYLAND because it is full of bright, pretty things designed especially for them. Charles E. Graff, publisher, 100 William Street, New York City.

A war poem by Rudyard Kipling, especially opposite to the present crisis, appear in MCCLURE'S MAGAZINE for May. It is described as treating, with all of Kipling's wonderful sweep and subtlety, of the torpedo, with its "strength of twice three hundred horse"—

"The doom bolt in the darkness freed—
The mine that splits the main"—

LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN for children from seven to twelve years of age. Just the important age when children may be most easily influenced by good literature, interesting serials, poems, fairy tales, fancy work, games, short stories and beautiful illustrations. $1.00 a year; 10 cents a copy. Charles E. Graff, publisher, 100 William Street, New York.

A series of stories of working girls was begun in THE YOUTH'S COMPANION during April. In these stories the aim has been to portray with fidelity the conditions which the self-supporting girl meets in factory life, business, the hospital, journalism or out-of-door work. The first of these, "Winning Her Stripes," by Elizabeth B. Stryker, describes some experiences of a girl who chose the career of a professional nurse.

NEW BOOKS.

JOHN WESLEY AS A SOCIAL REFORMER, by D. D. Thompson. Price 50 cents. Eaton & Mains, 150 Fifth Ave., New York city.

FROM THE OTHER SIDE; Stories of Transatlantic Travel, by Henry B. Fuller, author of "With the Procession," etc. Price $1.25. Houghton, Mifflin and Company, Boston, Mass.

WEIGHED AND WANTING: Addresses on the Ten Commandments, D. L. Moody, Price, 15 cents a copy; 10 copies for $1. The Bible Institute Colportage Association, 250 La Salle Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OBJECT LESSONS FOR JUNIOR WORK WITH PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS, by Ella N. Wood. The book will be found very helpful to superintendents of junior work and teachers in the primary grades of Sunday-schools. Price 50 cents. Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago.

GATHERED THISTLES, by Mrs. S. Elizabeth Sisson. 16 mo, 275 pp., cloth bound, gilt lettering, embossed side. Price, $1.25. Published by Hammond Bros., Fremont, Neb.

THE MAN WHO BECAME A SAVAGE; a story of our own times, by William T. Hornaday, author of "Two Years in the Jungle," etc. Price $1.50. Address the Peter Paul Book Company, 420 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE STORY OF JOHN WESLEY TOLD TO BOYS AND GIRLS, by Marianne Kirlew. The author has woven the life of the great reformer into a very interesting tale in language suited to the children, for whom it will be found both enjoyable and profitable.

Price 75 cents. Eaton & Mains, 150 Fifth Ave., New York city.

WALLED IN," is by William O. Stoddard, who is widely and favorably known as the author of many successful stories for boys, among them being "Dab Kinzer" and "Saltillo Boys." In this, his latest tale, he tells the story of the escape from the Randall's Island Reformatory of a boy unjustly confined therein, and gives many interesting details of life in that institution. The illustrations show something of the actual daily life and surroundings of the boys.

Price 75 cents. Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago.

PENELOPE'S PROGRESS. By Kate Douglass Wiggin, author of "The Birds' Carol," "Marm Lisa," etc. 1 vol. 16mo. Readers of "Penelope's English Experiences" will be glad to have in this book a continuation of that sensible, humorous, delightful story. In her new tour of fun and observation, Penelope takes in Scotland and the Scots. She and her fellow tourists, Salemina and Francesca, first invade Edinburgh, and it is hardly too much to say that they take it by storm,—an indescribable mingling of good sense, canniness, audacity and fun.

WHETHER WHITE OR BLACK, A MAN, by Edith Smith Davis. Published by Fleming H. Revell & Co., is a brave setting forth of the race problem as it exists in the South today. The story is written with sympathetic insight and there are incidents recorded with real dramatic power. It can not fail to make itself felt as a factor in the final settlement of this great question. The book is full of interest and the characters, especially "the major," who is admirably drawn, make for themselves lasting places in the reader's heart.

HOME FROM THE WAR, by Mary Lowe Dickinson. This story in rhyme is of timely interest, and the illustrations add much to its value. The author's familiarity with homely country ways and talk is well displayed in its dialect. It will serve an admirable purpose as a reading at public entertainments of the King's Daughters, Relief Corps, etc. Mrs. Dickinson is widely known as a writer and editor, and as the general secretary of the Order of the King's Daughters and Sons. The net proceeds of the booklet will be devoted to Cuban relief. Price, per single copy, 30 cents; four for $1.

Address Book Department of the Silver Cross, 156 Fifth Ave., New York.



Drinking Fountains
FOR
MAN and BEAST
Manufactured by
The J. L. Mott Iron Works
84-90 Beekman St., NEW YORK.
311-313 Wabash Av., CHICAGO
Catalogue mailed on request.
Copyright, 1896, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.



THERE seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance and carry out the work of your Society than by placing
DRINKING FOUNTAINS
on the streets of our cities and towns. By so doing you furnish water not only to man but to horse and dog as well.
Illustrated Cat'log's furnished gratis upon application, and **SPECIAL PRICES** given to all branches of temperance work.
J. W. FISKE, Mf'r.
39-41 Park Pl., N. Y.

1898  High Grade **BICYCLES** for Men, Women, Girls & Boys. Complete line. *All brand new models.*
$75 'Oakwood' for $32.50
$60 'Arlington' " $24.50
Others at $15, $17 and $20
Juveniles $7.00 to $12.50
No Money in Advance. WRITE TODAY for SPECIAL OFFER.
Shipped anywhere C.O.D. with privilege to examine. Buy direct from manufacturers, save agents & dealers profits
Large Illus. Catalogue Free. CASH BUYERS' UNION, 162 W. VanBuren Street, B. 50, Chicago, Ills.

AGENTS Gents Ladies **$100** A MONTH AND EXPENSES. WE FURNISH EVERYTHING.

You work at home or travel, showing, appointing agents, and taking orders. Patented "Quaker" Bath Cabinet. 97,000 sold. Demand unlimited. Home necessity. **Turkish, Hot Air, Vapor, Sulphur or Medicated Baths at Home, 3 cts.** Purifies system, **produces Cleanliness, Health, Strength.** Prevents disease, obesity. **Cures Colds, Rheumatism, Neuralgia,** LaGrippe, Malaria, Eczema, Catarrh, Female Ills, Blood, Skin, Nerve, Kidney troubles. **Beautifies Complexion.** Guaranteed best made. Price, $5. Wt., 5 lbs. Write today. **Book Free. K. WORLD MFG. CO., Cincinnati, O.**

PARLOR ORGANS At a Big Reduction.
"To sharply reduce stock, we offer unprecedented values. Fine Organs, formerly bringing $75, now $47.50. Used Organs from $15. Don't fail to write at once for catalogue. The world-wide reputation of this house is a guarantee of the quality of the Lyon & Healy Organ. Address, LYON & HEALY, Wabash Ave. and Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.
BARLEY CRYSTALS
New Diuretic, Refrigerating Tonic Cereal; also Gluten Dyspepsia Flour, and Diabetes Flour.
Pamphlet and Cooking Samples Free.
Unrivaled in America or Europe. Ask Dealers, or Write Farwell & Rhines, Watertown, N.Y., U.S.A.

PLEASE TRY
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
REGULATE THE LIVER
10c. 25c. 50c.
All Druggists. 306.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,
KIDD CHEMICAL CO.,
2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE TO ALL. We have a new remedy, which is a positive cure for all forms of dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, sour eructations, constipation, etc. To show our good faith in the remedy, we will be pleased to send a free trial package with circulars to all who write to
A. S. MILLER & CO., Box 231, MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN.

SLEEP-LESS nights no more. Send 10c. for sample. Guaranteed harmless. ZAPOTA REMEDY CO., Box 263, Milwaukee, Wis.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

SAVE MONEY. FREE! FREE! FREE!

One Million Dollars Personal Guarantee at the Back of Every CORNISH AMERICAN PIANO AND ORGAN.

A REMARKABLE PROPOSITION. Entirely New Catalogue—1898 Models. "An Ancient Egyptian Choir at Early Temple Service," is the subject of the exquisitely beautiful colored art frontispiece presented with our new catalogue of the celebrated CORNISH AMERICAN Pianos and Organs. This interesting picture was designed and painted exclusively for us by an eminent artist and has been reproduced in the original colors. The catalogue contains a complete description of over 50 styles of Pianos and Organs, together with prices and terms of sale. It will be sent to all intending purchasers FREE on application, postage paid. Remember, our vast business continues on the old basis—Pianos and Organs at wholesale cost, direct from factory to family; no agents', music stores' or middlemen's profits to pay. The purchaser of a Cornish American pays only for what he buys.

FACTORY TO FAMILY DIRECT NO OTHER WAY



REMEMBER we are the only firm of actual manufacturers selling exclusively to the general public direct, at factory cost—the only firm where you get the Real Exact Value for your money. There are no agents', dealers' or middlemen's profits added.

SPECIAL OFFERS NOW READY.

CASH OR ON EASY PAYMENTS to suit your circumstances. Pianos and Organs shipped on thirty days' trial in your own home under our special warrant for twenty-five years. NO MONEY REQUIRED in advance. Safe delivery to purchaser guaranteed.



Mention paper.

PIANOS $155.00 UP

ORGANS $25.00 UP

TERMS: NO SATISFACTION, NO PAY.

SEND for particulars of our popular Co-Partnership Plan by which any one can easily obtain a CORNISH Piano or Organ for nothing. Full explanation with every catalogue.

REMEMBER that a prompt response to this advertisement will secure a DISCOUNT OF $10.00 on the list prices as quoted in our 1898 Catalogue on any CORNISH Organ, or $20.00 on the list prices if you buy a CORNISH Piano. Owing to the very close margin this leaves for manufacturing, we are obliged to reserve the right to withdraw this special discount at any time.

REFERENCES.—Our bank, your bank, any bank, the editor of this paper, or of any of the multitude of patrons who have purchased millions of dollars worth of instruments from us during nearly 50 years. Our new book "The Heart of the People," containing a thousand recent references, sent free.

Don't Fail to Write at Once to CORNISH & CO., (Manufacturers of High Grade American Pianos and Organs.) Washington, N. J. Established nearly Half a Century.

Publisher's Notes.

Important Announcement.

The memorial volume, "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard," is now on the press and will be in the hands of the public about May 15. Those able to judge by a careful scrutiny of the prospectus, pronounce it most worthy of our beloved leader and a fitting tribute to her precious memory. It is devoted in large part to character sketches, tributes, letters of loving sympathy and a description of the commemorative services. Her devoted secretary and faithful friend, Miss Anna Gordon, has most touchingly sketched the earlier and the later years of Miss Willard's radiant life. In the preface she says, "We believe this picture of her remarkable and winsome personality will 'bless and brighten every home that it enters,' deepening in the hearts of its readers the desire to hold aloft her white banner of purity and peace, patriotism and prohibition, the protection of the home and the redemption of humanity."

One can form little idea of the delicate and thrilling insight into her pure and Christlike character from the brief snatches given in the prospectus. The same magnetism which has held thousands spell-bound makes the pulse of the heart quicken and holds the attention as one reads of the heredity, the childhood, the teacher days and the heroic work of the "beloved Chieftain" who has left her "impress upon the state, the nation and the world."

Part second. "In Memoriam," contains an account of the commemorative services, character sketches and tributes, which are largely representative in character—National officers speaking for the great organization to which she gave her life; prominent American and English leaders in various works of reform, expressing the sorrow in thousands of homes and millions of hearts, where she is enshrined forever. This memorial volume will sooner or later find place in the home of every white-ribboner in the land, and the questions which have poured in upon us indicate the necessity of a general reply.

1. Is there any memorial volume of Miss Willard now being sold but the one written by Miss Gordon and published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association? Answer. None whatever. There is no other *offered* for sale.

2. When will the book be ready for delivery? Answer. About May 15.

3. Can we purchase it from the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association? Answer. No, it is sold only by the agents of subscription book houses.

4. Why was this arrangement made. Answer. The subscription book business is carried on from year to year by firms who employ thousands of agents and a work upon the life of a noted person gives regular employment to the wageworkers who make a regular business of canvassing.

5. Can white-ribboners become canvassers? Answer. The firms who have advertised in THE UNION SIGNAL are most desirous of obtaining good agents among our own constituency.

6. Why can not each firm make its own terms with agents? Answer. More than sixty houses employ agents, and it was universally agreed that no one should give more than forty per cent discount, so that the rights of all might be protected, and a contract was signed which would prevent those not strictly adhering to fair play from obtaining the books. Do not deal with ANY FIRM offering *more* or *less* than forty per cent discount.

7. Why are white-ribboners subjected to the annoyance of so many agents? Answer. Dear friends, we regret this, but we trust you will promptly place your order with some one of the many, and try to feel that it is better to have many agents for *one* book than many agents for *many* books.

Yours sincerely,
CAROLINE F. GROW.

BIBLE READING FOR MAY—"The Dignity of Conferring Life," by Mrs. Mary E. Teats, of California, National W. C. T. U. purity evangelist. A reading especially helpful to mothers—and fathers as well—in that its keynote is "parentage a partnership with God." Ignorance of natural law has been the curse of the human race from the beginning, and Mrs. Teats shows from Bible history that the violation of God's law regarding the home has been disastrous to families and to nations. She truly says that knowledge of and compliance with the divine law of right generation lie at the foundation of all reforms.

RESPONSIVE READING FOR MAY. "Franchise," by Marie C. Brehm, National superintendent of that department. She explains the object and methods of the franchise department, tells why the W. C. T. U. declares for woman's ballot, why it adopted this department and what is being accomplished by it; answers Bible objections so-called; points out results in the states of Wyoming and Colorado, and tells local unions how to go to work to help secure the enfranchisement of the women of their states. The Reading will make a good circulating leaflet for franchise workers.

We wish again to call attention to the frequent loss of money in the mails, and as many complaints are reaching our office, we urgently request our patrons to forward to us checks or postoffice orders in settlement of all accounts.

Temple Receipts.

Maryland—Buckeystown: W. C. T. U., $10; Baltimore: St. Paul W. C. T. U., $21.75; Chestertown: Anne R. Stewart, $2; Reisterstown: Mrs. C. A. Church, 75 cents.

Michigan—Charlotte: W. C. T. U., $5; Ninth District: W. C. T. U., $4; Eaton Rapids: W. C. T. U., $21.47; Jackson: Central W. C. T. U., $84.40; $.06; and $6; Newaygo county: W. C. T. U., $12.73; St. Ignace: W. C. T. U., $13 and $7: White Pigeon: Y. W. C. T. U., $2; Onsted: W. C. T. U., $2; Hillsdale: W. C. T. U., $5; Vergennes: W. C. T. U., $1; Benton Harbor: W. C. T. U., $2; per Mrs. Benjamin, $52; Calumet: W. C. T. U., $2; Munith: W. C. T. U., $8; Sherman: W. C. T. U., $1.50; Britton: W. C. T. U., $1.60; Lansing: Central W. C. T. U., $1.30; Byron Center: W. C. T. U., $2; Cedar Springs: W. C. T. U., 50 cts.; Pengally: W. C. T. U., $2; Sturgis: W. C. T. U., $1.25: Lansing: W. C. T. U., $5; Sherman: W. C. T. U., $1.50; Wyandotte: W. C. T. U., $2; Antigo: W. C. T. U., $1; Marion: W. C. T. U., $1; Schoolcraft: W. C. T. U., 50 cts.; Ypsilanti: Betsy Ann Huston, $10; Ann A. Gee, $1; Ionia: Mrs. E. H. Mudge, $5; Union City: Mrs. R. Zimmerman, $1.05; Four Towns: L. B. Colvin, $5; Ovid: Lela Ferol and Brownie Minor, $2; South Lyon: Mrs. L. A. Clark, $5; Evart: Mrs. Jennie Walker, $5; Albion: Mrs. Jas. Finch, 50 cts.; Olivet: Mrs. Ann B. Marsh, $5; Ann Arbor: Mrs. J. H. Ashley, $3; Britton: Mrs. M. H. Borden, $5; Grand Rapids: Miss Myrtle Slayton, $10; Leroy: Mrs. Mary Moulton, $3; and $3.50; Petersburg: Mrs. J. H. Lockwood, $1.25; Battle Creek: Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, $5; Mrs. M. A. Preston, $1.

Minnesota.—Western: Mrs. T. Symonds, $5; Sauk Rapids: Mrs. E. Cross, $75; Minneapolis: W. C. T; U., $1 and Willard W. C. T. U., $5; Mrs. L. P. Crow, $3.65; Julia Ellsworth, $2.10; Mrs. Bessie L. Scoville, $5; Nashville Center: Mrs. A. A. McKenney, $50 and $25; Waterville: Amelia Richter, $1; Wood Lake: Maude Coghlan, $5.40; New Richland: Millie S. Wood, $2: Albert Lea: Mrs. M. F. Armstrong, $25; Brown Valley: Mrs. M. E. Rooch, $3.50; Dover: W. C. T. U., $1; Janesville: W. C. T. U., $26.25; Hennepin county: W. C. T. U., $22.47; Cannon Falls: W. C. T. U., $10; Blue Earth City: W. C. T. U., $10; Tenth District: W. C. T. U., $30.50; North Mankato: W. C. T. U., $1.40; Nashville Center: W. C. T. U., $5; Pine Island: W. C. T. U., $5.39; Red Wing; W. C. T. U., $1: Cream: W. C. T. U., $50; Champlin: W. C. T. U., $2; Oxford: W. C. T. U., $6.50.

Missouri.—Rocheport: W. C. T. T., $1.25; Webster Grove: W. C. T.U., $20; Carthage: W. C. T. U., $5 and $5; Kirkwood: W. C. T. U., $5: Pleasant Valley: W. C. T. U., $75; Wilson: W. C. T. U., $5; Kingsville: W. C. T. U., $5; Kansas City: Hoffman W. C. T. U., $5; Wellsville: W. G. T. U., $9.35; Mrs. E. A. Rowley, $5; Monroe City: W. C. T. U,, $1.10; Maggie F. Snyder, $3.75; Meadville: W. C. T. U., $1.25; Mary B. Goodman, $1.25; Rock Port: Effie E. Johnson, $5; Wellsville, Mrs. Carrie E. Blackwell, $2 and $6; Fair Play: Amanda M. Fox, $5; La Monte: Mrs. H. M. Harrison, $25; Huntsville: Mrs. Mary Taylor: 50c.; Clarksville: Mrs. M. M. Roberts, $3; St. Louis: Mrs. Thomas Kirby, $1; West Plains: Mrs. Addie E. Odiorne, $2; Clarksville: Mrs. M. M. Roberts, $2; per Clara Egar, Rochester, N. Y., $30; La Monte: H. M. Harmon, $75.

Nebraska—Elk Valley: W. C. T. U., $1.60; Holdredge: W. C. T. U., $5; Craig: W. C. T. U., $4; Tilden: W. C. T. U., $3.65; Ashland: W. C. T. U., $8.80, $1.20 and $2.25; Jamestown: Sunnyside W. C. T. U., $3; Pleasant Plain: W. C. T. U., $9; Credit Thayer county per Hebron W. C. T. U., $13.70; per Chester W. C. T. U., $3.20; Mary I. Putnam tablet, per Hebron and Chester W. C. T. U., $2.75; Strange: W. C. T. U., $7; Palmyra: W. C. T. U., $9 and $7; University: Wesleyan University $5 and $10; Mapleville: W. C. T. U., $2; York: Emma Wellman, $1; Foreman: Mary I. Hursh, $2; Cody: Lillian E. Nelson, $5; Page: Bartley Blair, $25; Lincoln: Mrs. H. B. Kilbun, $1; Mrs. I. M. Smith, $5; Archer: Mrs. A. J. Ferris, $1.25; Dorsey: Mrs. S. A. Rosenkrans, $5.

New Hampshire—N. Hampton: H. Candage, $5; Somersworth: Mrs. H. A. L. Stanton, $5; Haverhill: W. C. T. U., $5; Concord: W. C. T. U., $10; Rochester: W. C. T. U., $25 and $25; Newport: W. C. T. U, $11.

Nevada—Reno: W. C. T. U., $11.

New Jersey—Ocean Grove: A. C. Dunham, $5; Maria A. Downer, $5 and $3; Pompton: Mrs. E. Miller, 25 cents; E. Orange: Miss Dora Alston, $5; Vineland: Mrs. Martha Keighley, $50; W. C. T. U., $1 and $11.19; Atlantic City: W. C. T. U., $2; Beverly: W. C. T. U., $1; Elmer: W. C. T. U., $1; Ocean Grove: W. C. T. U., $7 and $1.30; West Hoboken: Palisade W. C. T. U., $60; Newton: W. C. T. U., $10; Mt. Pleasant: W. C. T. U., $4.20; Millstone: W. C. T. U., $1; Jacobstown: W. C. T. U., $7; Bellville. W. C. T. M., $1; Rahway: W. C. T. U., $7.80; Millville: W. C. T. U., $30; Newton: W. C. T. U., $40.

SARA G. JOHNSON,
Financial Secretary.

To Sept. 1, 1897.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Signal Notes.

OF Spain's population of nearly 18,000,000, only about one-third can read and write.

IT is said that 1,500 children under fourteen years of age were arrested in London for drunkenness in one year.

AMONG the list of functionaries in the Lord Chamberlain's office are those of a chimney-sweeper and a mason.

ALL students in the laboratory courses in the University of Heidelberg are required to take out life insurance.

THE Empress of Germany has distributed 144 gold medals to servant girls for having lived forty years with one family.

WITH an apparatus called the myophone a French scientist claims to have proved that the nerves may live hours after the death of the body.

INDIANA has 8,487 miles of railroad, while all Spain has 7,617 miles, with five and one-half times as much territory and more than six times as much population.

IT is estimated by reliable statistics that each of America's 250,000 saloons have an average of forty customers—ten million people—steady drinkers, who spend an average of $100 per year for drink; it amounts to a total of $1,000,000,000 a year.

A GENTLEMAN who recently died in London at the age of seventy, had been a smoker since he was seventeen. During that time he kept a diary, in which he recorded that he had smoked 328,713 cigars, 43,639 of which were gifts. Those he paid for cost him $20,850.

THERE are in the world only twelve cities with over a million inhabitants, four of which are in China. London leads the list with 4,415,958. New York and Brooklyn combined rank third, with 2,352,150 (census 1890). Greater New York contains over three million souls.

NICOLAUS IVANOVITCH PIROGOF, the most noted of Russian surgeons, died of cancer of the upper jaw-bone. He was an inveterate smoker, and when remonstrated with for rinsing his mouth too frequently, replied that he hoped by that means to protect his mouth from the injurious effects of excessive smoking.—*The Railway Surgeon.*

MRS. ANN EYRE HELY, who was one of the nurses in the Crimean War with Florence Nightingale, and afterward nursed Miss Nightingale in England, has been presented with the royal red cross by Queen Victoria, through Lady Cave Browne Cave, as the old woman was unable to leave Ravenstone hospital and go to Windsor to receive the decoration from the Queen in person.

CHARLES R. SKINNER, state superintendent of public instruction for New York, advocates the general adoption of a curfew law in the cities and towns of the state. Referring to the matter in his annual report he says: "Over 300 cities and towns in the West have adopted a curfew ordinance. The result has been a decrease of from 50 to 75 per cent in the number of arrests of children for crime."

For Indigestion

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. S. H. MOORE, Indianapolis, Ind., says: "I have used it in my own family in cases of indigestion and general debility, with entirely satisfactory results."

Important Announcement.



IT IS ALREADY KNOWN TO THE WHITE RIBBON CONSTITUENCY THAT AN AUTHENTIC

Memorial Volume...

OF THE LIFE OF OUR BELOVED PRESIDENT....

Frances E. Willard

IS TO BE WRITTEN BY HER PRIVATE SECRETARY

...Miss Anna Gordon...

Miss Gordon will be assisted in this work by the ablest talent in ENGLAND and AMERICA, eminent men and women who desire to pay tribute to the greatest and grandest woman of the age. This volume, entitled,

"The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard"

will be brought out by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, and will be offered for sale only through leading Subscription Book Houses of America.

It is well known that a large number of Subscription Book Houses are selling the official Life of Miss Willard, and in order to give all an equal opportunity it was agreed that a uniform discount of 40 per ct. should be given. Especial inducements should not be offered and territory should not be restricted. We repeat these terms in order that White Ribboners who desire to become agents may read with care all circulars, and may avoid entering into arrangements with firms offering extra discounts.

OFFICIAL · PUBLISHING · HOUSE · OF · THE · W.C.T.U.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association

The Temple...Chicgao

The TEMPLE TRUSTEES OFFICIAL PICTURE

...OF...

Frances E. Willard

Painted on Porcelain and Pronounced a Masterpiece

A FAC-SIMILE of this exquisite painting is being executed in New York by the finest art engravers in America. Although not finished on porcelain it has the same lifelike tints, and it is almost impossible to distinguish it from the original. Arrangements have been made by which this picture, the favorite of all who have seen it, can be placed in the hands of every reader of THE UNION SIGNAL for **ONE DOLLAR.**

THE ORIGINAL IS VALUED AT

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS

WHITE-RIBBON WOMEN and all friends of the Temperance cause can make money for themselves or for their Local Union, as well as help pay for The Temple, by becoming agents for its sale.

All money should be sent by Checks, Post Office or Express Orders, and made out in the name of G. B. Shaw, Treasurer.

Send One Dollar **at once** for canvassing outfit.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE

Room 1118, The Temple, CHICAGO

A SONG OF THE MAINE

A TEMPERANCE SONG

SHEET MUSIC...OCTAVO SIZE

Sold for Chicago Young People's Christian Temperance Union.

PRICE 15C.

TEN COPIES ONE DOLLAR

MEMENTOES

BOOKMARKS made of the Ribbon that draped Willard Hall the day Miss Willard's body lay in state.

Send without delay as the supply is limited.

50 CENTS

ADA JENKS

1119 The Temple CHICAGO

SHE—Did you see that bird of paradise on Mrs. Style's hat at the theater last night? He—That wasn't what the fellow who sat behind her called it.

SUPREME COUNCIL OF THE ROYAL ARCANUM

will hold a meeting in Cleveland, O., May 18-25, for which the Nickel Plate Road is authorized to sell tickets at one and one-third fare for the round trip, on certificate plan. Unexcelled dining car service, Vestibuled sleeping cars. Three through trains daily from the Van Buren street Passenger Station. For full particulars call up telephone Main, 3389, or address, J. Y. Calahan, Gen'l Agent, 111 Adams St.

PLACARDS on the bedroom doors of a rural hotel in New England request that "guests will please not bathe on Sunday night, as the hot water is needed for the wash Monday morning."

BAPTIST ANNIVERSARIES,

Rochester, N. Y., May 16-24, 1898.

The Nickel Plate Road is authorized to sell tickets to Rochester, N. Y., and return, at one fare and one-third for the round trip, on certificate plan, account of above meeting. Tickets good on any of our through express trains leaving Chicago daily from Van Buren Street Passenger Station at 10:35 a. m., 2:55 p. m., and 10:15 p. m. Vestibuled sleeping cars and unsurpassed dining car service. You will save time and money by patronizing the Nickel Plate Road. For further information address J. Y. Calahan, Gen'l Agent, 111 Adams St., or telephone Main 3389.

AN organist says that a cow moos in a perfect fifth octave or tenth; a dog barks in a fifth or fourth: a donkey brays in a perfect octave, and a horse neighs in a descent on the chromatic scale.

"WHAT a wonderful painter Rubens was!" remarked Mr. Jones, at the art gallery. "Yes," assented Mrs. Jones, "It is said of him that he could change a laughing face into a sad one by a single stroke." "Why," spoke up little Johnny, in disgust, "my schoolmaster can do that."

PRETTY little Margaret was sitting on her father's knee. She held a mirror in her hand, and, after viewing herself, she turned toward her stern parent and said: "Father, did God make me?" "Yes, my child," was the reply. "Father, did he make you?" "Yes, my child." "Well, he is doing better work now, isn't he?"

Why She Smiles Sweetly.

Sparkling eyes, quick beating heart, and the rosy blush of pleasure on the cheeks, makes the strong man happy when he meets his lady love. That's the kind of a man whose very touch thrills because it is full of energy, vigorous nerve power and vitality. Tobacco makes strong men impotent, weak and skinny. No-To-Bac sold by druggists everywhere. Guaranteed to cure. Book titled, "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

CANCER

I have made the treatment of cancer and other abnormal growths by medical interference a specialty for many years. The following and many other reliable persons testify to my success. Prof. H. McDiarmid, Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio, cured six years ago. Hon. E. W. Jackson, Pres't Board of Education, Lima, Ohio, cured seven years ago. Rev. W. H. Sands, Southport, Ind. Father was cured nine years ago. Address Dr. C. Weber, 121 W. 9th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, for further particulars and free book.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1863 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH.'

Volume XXIV.—No. 19. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, May 12, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
War News and Notes—Mothers' Congress—The Polyglot Petition Presented—Temperance—Abroad— 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Frances E. Willard. By Charles William Pearson, A. M 3
"God's Errands Never Fail." Chap. II. By Emma E. Page 3
The Baby With a Broken Nose. By Mary C. Glass . . . 4
Prohibition and Liberty. By Rev. Carl F. Eltzholtz . . 5
Willard Hall Echoes 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
A Farewell Letter From Miss Gordon 5
The Soldiers' Home at Hampton, Va 5
Our Little Meeting 6
A Reminiscence of Frances E. Willard 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, Why 7
A Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Mothers . . . 7
The Doll That Talked 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
The Temple as a Memorial 8
The Temperance Campaign in Kansas 8
Cremation 9
Views of Leading Religious Papers 9
One Veteran Crusader to Another 9
Three Labor Bills in Congress 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Cape Colony—A Word of Sympathy 10, 11
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Tennessee—Oregon 11, 12
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 13
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Soldiers and Sailors—Medal Contests 13
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 13
WHERE OUR SPEAKERS ARE 13
TREASURER'S CORNER 14
W. C. T. U. NEWS—Announcement 14
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 15
SIGNAL NOTES 16

RED-LETTER DAY.

FLOWER MISSION DAY—JUNE 9.
The Birthday of Jennie Casseday.

ANNUAL CONVENTION.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union St. Paul, Minn., November 11-16.

Notes and Comments.

SECRETARY of the Treasury Gage says officially that it is impossible to enforce the prohibitory law in Alaska against the existing public sentiment, that no grand jury in the territory would indict any person arrested for violating the liquor law. How this confession of impotency must increase the respect of European nations for the United States government! Cabinet officers did not talk that way in the early 60's, notwithstanding the fact that the "public sentiment" of all the southern states was solid against another prohibitory law.

THE Liberty party is aiming to bring about a union of all reform forces, the state of Ohio taking the lead. *The New Era*, national organ of the party, is making a brave fight for this much-to-be-desired end. Its motto is, "Get together," and these were the words used by Miss Willard in her message to the party conference held in Columbus in February. "Tell them," she said, "to get together." It was the sad events of that month which prevented the managing editor of THE UNION SIGNAL from attending the conference and giving in person what proved to be a deathbed message of our leader.

SPEAKING of the founding of a W. C. T. U. in Jerusalem, a liquor paper takes occasion to remark that "it would be worth a whole lot to this country if the entire outfit would go to Jerusalem and stay there." This tribute to the character of the W. C. T. U. is encouraging. We knew of course that the white-ribbon organization was the most persistent enemy of the drink traffic—the power most dreaded by the liquor forces—but for the benefit of those who would minimize its influence, it is well sometimes to have the testimony of the brewers and distillers and the "trade" generally as to the effect of its efforts upon their business.

THE internal dissensions of Spain are a surer indication of approaching disruption than are its external difficulties. The kingdom is a house divided against itself, Carlists and republicans struggling with the reigning dynasty for supremacy. The mob is clamoring for Sagasta's resignation and for the leadership of Weyler, who favors an uncompromising war policy. The defeat at Manila has intensified the dissatisfaction, and the opinion is growing among Spaniards that some of the millions used in maintaining the monarchy would be better expended in fitting out ironclads for the country's defense. But the factors that are combining to bring about the disintegration of Spain lie deeper than that. A nation which would make a hero of a Weyler and whose chief popular amusement is Sunday bull-fighting will, in accordance with a law of nature, sooner or later, bring about its own destruction.

FROM the paragraph which appeared on this page April 7, referring to the bill pending in Congress for the greater protection of girls, a masculine friend concludes that "the protection of men does not find favor in the editorial sanctum," which proves that our brother is not a "constant reader" of THE UNION SIGNAL. As the mouthpiece of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, this paper stands—or rather moves forward—on a "do-everything policy" for home protection, which means protection of men, women and children, aye, and of dumb animals also. The suggestion that in the unanimity of the House committee in the amendments for the protection of men lay an argument for woman suffrage is, our correspondent declares, the strongest argument he has seen against it, "if it could be believed that many women sympathize with it." Perhaps it will relieve the mind of our critic—and then perhaps it will not—to know that the paragraph was written by a *man* in Washington who kindly sends us from time to time congressional news items of special interest to white-ribboners.

A LETTER received on Saturday from Mrs. Hannah Whithall Smith, announced the death of her husband, Robert Pearsall Smith, in London, April 17. Mr. Smith was seventy-one years of age, and for some months suffered much from a painful, lingering disease. By his own request his body was cremated, and the ashes will be brought to America and laid beside the grave of his mother near the old home in Pennsylvania.

APROPOS of woman's ballot *The Outlook* contends that in view of the number of remonstrants, the real question is not, Shall we refuse the suffrage to women who demand it? but, Shall we impose the suffrage on women who protest against it? Speaking of a curfew law for New York city, the same periodical affirms the "right of the *individual* (italics ours) to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." If "we" *i. e.*, the men people, withhold the privileges of citizenship from a single woman who desires to exercise them, are we not interfering with that individual's pursuit of happiness? In the current issue of *The Outlook* appears an article, written by "A Planter in Cuba," which declares that "autonomy is the government desired by the best Cubans"; that "if an honest vote were taken the majority would vote for guaranteed autonomy," etc. The real question, then, according to the same argument is not, Shall this nation intervene at great financial cost and sacrifice of life to free these islanders from Spanish tyranny, but, Shall it impose the burden of independence upon those Cubans who protest against it?

WE trust that each individual white-ribboner has laid upon her mind and heart the request of the General Officers concerning a memorial offering to Miss Willard. In the letter sent out to the organization soon after our leader went away, and published in THE UNION SIGNAL of March 17, they say: "No marble mausoleum could be a fitting tribute to her greatness; no house made with hands could shadow forth her worth. Only in deeds can we prove our sorrow, our love and our loyalty to the principles for which her great life stood. . . . What nobler memorial could we rear than to come up to the next Convention with a doubled membership and with redoubled activity along all our lines of department work!" And they ask that the plan she so often proposed be adopted, viz., that each member secure one new member as her part of this living memorial, doing it *for Miss Willard*. In the desire to build a lasting monument to our beloved, let us not forget what she herself would wish. "Now as never before"—to quote further from the letter of the General Officers—"are we called to prove whether our devotion has been to a principle or to an individual."

Current Events.

War News and Notes.

JUST too late to chronicle last week came the news of the naval battle off Manila, resulting in a brilliant victory for the United States. As the cable was cut between Manila and Hongkong, no official dispatch was received until Saturday, May 7. Reports then announced the situation as follows: On Saturday night, April 30, the Asiatic Squadron, under Commodore Dewey, entered the harbor under cover of darkness, ran the blockade of Manila Bay, destroyed the Spanish fleet, captured the naval arsenal and took possession of the forts and fortifications of Cavite. In the three and one-half hours of fierce fighting seven Spanish cruisers and four gunboats were sunk, 300 Spaniards killed and 400 wounded. The American fleet records none killed and only six wounded. The stars and stripes now wave over the forts at Corregidor Island and Cavite, and the city of Manila, unprotected by battery or fleet, is absolutely at Commodore (now Admiral) Dewey's mercy. Until the reinforcements which have been asked for arrive, the squadron will maintain its present position at Cavite. By order of the war department the troops on the Pacific coast are hastening preparations for going to Admiral Dewey's aid. It is believed orders have been sent by the president for the establishment of an American protectorate in the Philippines.

Admiral Sampson's fleet of seven ships is at sea under sealed orders. It is conjectured that his mission is either to take Puerto Rico (which, as it commands the Gulf of Mexico, is a strategic point), to look out for the safety of the Oregon and Marietta, or to meet the Spanish Armada if it is coming this way. The whereabouts of the Spanish fleet (four cruisers and two torpedo boats) which left St. Vincent last week, is, at present writing, wrapped in mystery.

Troops—artillery, cavalry, infantry—are rapidly mobilizing at Tampa for the expected invasion of Cuba, and carloads of arms and ammunition are waiting there for transportation to the insurgents. There seems to be no difficulty in landing on the Cuban coast, and communication is kept up regularly between Gomez and the army at Key West.

Conditions of the Havanna blockade remain unchanged, the line being rigidly kept by the Montgomery and other cruisers. The New England coast is guarded by three battleships and several cruisers, and in each principal harbor one of the old monitors has been stationed. Farther south, at Hampton Roads, the battleships Texas and Massachusetts are ready to move at a moment's notice.

TURKEY has formally declared its neutrality.

PORTUGAL attests its friendliness to the United States by offering one of the Azores as a coaling station.

THE Queen regent telegraphed the Pope that "the Spanish nation is calm but resolved to resist to the bitter end."

IN almost all the saloons from Harlem to Red Hook, New York city, the soldiers are offered drink free. This is called patriotism.

A BRITISH paper says that Dewey's "daring exploit will rank high in naval annals, not in America only, but throughout the world."

MUCH distress prevails in Havana by reason of the high prices of food. Business men favor surrender rather than starvation and patriotism is at a low ebb in the island.

SPANIARDS in Cuba have sent to President McKinley a memorial, protesting against "the proposals to impose upon the island a government contrary to its aspirations."

ON account of the intense feeling at Madrid concerning the defeat at Manila, for which the government is blamed, and also for political reasons, martial law has been proclaimed in that city. No mention of military operations or news of the war is permitted in the newspapers.

ON Monday, May 2, the House concurred in the Senate naval appropriation bill and it went to the President. The war revenue measure went to the Senate from the House and is now in the hands of the finance committee, a substitute for the bond provision being the chief point under discussion.

THE cowboy regiment under General Wood of the United States army, and Theodore Roosevelt, is now in San Antonio. It expects to be in Cuba before May 15. To this regiment belong only the most expert riders and shots, and the soldiers are provided with a uniform made with special reference to the Cuban climate.

FOR the first time in history the telephone will be used as an implement of war. Every regiment, brigade, division and corps will be accompanied by skillful electricians, under the direction of the signal corps, who will put up temporary telephone lines in camps and upon battlefields, which will be an enormous advantage in transmitting orders.

The Mothers' Congress.

THE second Mothers' Congress convened Monday morning, May 2, at the Grand Opera House, Washington, D. C., Mrs. T. W. Birney, president, presiding.

The morning session of the first day was devoted to the reception of delegates, recording of credentials and distribution of badges.

About 200 delegates and auditors were present at nine A. M., and the number augumented rapidly. The second day, Mrs. Frederic Schoff, of Philadelphia, gave an impressive address on "The Necessity of Training Our Daughters for Motherhood." She argued that a girl should first of all be a good housekeeper. Mrs. Hannah Sorensen, of Salt Lake City, followed on the subject, "Physical Side of Motherhood. "She said, "Girls should be educated to a proper knowledge of the responsibilities they are to undertake when they embrace matrimony. The physical redemption of women would mean the glorification of mankind."

The afternoon brought numbers of excellent papers, among them one on "What Shall be Taught and Who Shall Teach It," by Dr. Mary Wood-Allen, World's W. C. T. U. superintendent of Purity. Ex-Queen Liliuokalani was one of the richly attired women who occupied a box in the evening.

"Hats off," was a part of the regular program. On Wednesday a paper prepared by Mrs. William Burnham, of Philadelphia, contrasting "New and Old Methods of Dealing with Defective Children," was read. The gist of the argument was that it is much better for both, to keep the mother and child together than to separate them. The ethical value of domestic science lessons to children was presented in an entertaining way by Mrs. W. E. Fischel, director of Domestic Science schools of St. Louis. She told how the different duties were conducted, fire-making, lamp cleaning, bed making, etc., and showed how the child thus became the light of the home.

Miss Margaret Bancroft, principal of the Home for Feeble-minded Children in Haddonfield, N. Y., declared that in hundreds of cases the neglect of parents in watching their children when young led to mental deficiency and moral irresponsibility.

Mrs. Emilie D. Martin, superintendent of purity in literature and art, asserted in a paper on that subject that saloons are the chief cause of impurity. She made a plea for a coalition between the National W. C. T. U. and the Congress of Mothers to have saloons done away with.

Mr. Anthony Constock said, "The blind are blessed for there are no bad books printed for the blind, and sightless eyes never behold degrading things."

Mrs. Helen H. Gardener asserted that there are 700,000 incompetents and idiots in the public institutions of this country and that most of them are born so of defective parents.

Miss Jane Hughes, a kindergarten teacher, established as an object lesson a school for the wee children attending the Congress with their mothers.

The Colored Women's League of the district presented a most commendable report of work.

A distinguished visitor was Miss A. C. Moon, of Brighton, England, who was accompanied by her brother, Dr. Robert C. Moon, Liberian vice-consul at Philadelphia.

Mrs. McKinley received the Congress from five to six on Thursday. Hundreds of notables were in attendance, and the good and helpful papers were almost innumerable.

The chief debate was upon a point in the constitution in regard to membership, the difference being between the women's clubs and other organizations.

The Polyglot Petition Presented.

[Special Correspondence, Ottawa, May 4.]

FIFTEEN members of the Dominion W. C. T. U. executive committee and other white-ribboners, led by Mrs. Rutherford, Dominion president, and Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, acting National W. C. T. U. president, were present at the presentation of the great Polyglot petition to the government of Canada, at Ottawa, May 3. The petition was arranged in festoons and rolls in the Dominion Church, the largest in Ottawa. Sir Wilfrid Laurier and others representing the government were on the platform to receive it. Mrs. Atkinson, Dominion corresponding secretary, made a fitting presentation speech, the text of the petition was read, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier replied in a gracious speech full of appreciation of the patience and perseverance of women, but, of course, he made no promises.

Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens spoke for fifty minutes on Prohibition. Her speech was well received by the great audience. Brief remarks were also made by several members of the Dominion executive, also by Mr. Spence of the Dominion Alliance and Mr. Scott (father of the Scott Act). There was fine music and much applause, and the meeting was pronounced a great success.

The same afternoon the question of the plebiscite came up in the parliament and strong speeches were made in its behalf. The discussion continued until 11 P. M. It is likely to pass both houses before this is read.

The executive committee of the Dominion W. C. T. U. passed a resolution expressing hearty confidence in Lady Henry Somerset and commending her as the most suitable successor to Frances E. Willard as president of the World's W. C. T. U.

Temperance.

J. W. EVANS, prohibitionist, was elected mayor of Waupaca, Wis.

THE Exposition that opens at Omaha, June 1, has taken out a liquor license.

A BILL to prohibit the sale of liquor in department stores has been signed by Governer Black, of New York.

A GREAT temperance rally in Chicago is being planned by the Young People's Christian Temperance Union.

THE state convention of the Liberty party of Pennsylvania will be held in Philadelphia, May 31 and June 1.

THE battle of Atbara was won on tea and coffee made with Nile water. Sir Herbert Kitchener refused an offer of whisky for his men.

HON. HIRAM PRICE, president Anti-Saloon League, has addressed a letter to President McKinley asking for his influence against the furnishing of liquor to the soldiers.

THE Rev. Dr. Charles H. Payne recently delivered a strong prohibition address to a Rochester audience. Though the rain fell in torrents a large church was filled and five-sixths of those present were men.

Abroad.

PRINCE OSCAR, son of the King of Sweden, is one of the "mission preachers" of the Young Men's Christian Association of Stockholm. On a recent Sunday evening, he, with his wife, preached Christ to about two thousand people.

THE first Congress of Cuba, elected under the autonomous form of government, was formally opened, May 4, by Captain-General Blanco. Thirty-seven deputies, ten of whom are conservatives, presented their certificates of election to the secretary of justice.

THE annual convention of the Japan W. C. T. U. at Yokohama had two sessions of unusual interest, one when the "World's Prize Banner for 1897" was presented, and the other the Frances E. Willard memorial service. Miss Clara Parrish, round-the-world W. C. T. U. missionary, presented the banner awarded for the greatest proportionate increase of membership.

Contributed.

Frances E. Willard.

BY CHARLES WILLIAM PEARSON, A. M.

(Professor of English Literature, Northwestern University.)

OFT have we seen her on her throne of power,
While eager multitudes enchanted hung,
Oblivious of the swiftly passing hour,
Chained by the Orphean magic of her tongue.

That tongue was silent when we saw her last,
For in her shroud her worn-out body lay,
While hour by hour the long procession passed,
The last sad tribute of respect to pay.

The aged bent beneath the weight of years,
The young in all their beauty and their pride,
The rich and poor in common shed their tears,
For she, a sister to mankind, had died.

Yet Grief was not the only spirit there;
Faith, Hope and Love, the great immortal three,
Gave strength to hearts that bowed beneath their care,
And heaven seemed nearer than before to be.

Flowers of all hues in emblems manifold,
The rainbow, harp, the crown, the ripened sheaf,
The shield, the cross, the book, their story told,
Of service, conquest, joy, more than of grief.

Her name henceforth is sacred, and will shine
Bright in the list of those by love made great,
Type and example of that more divine
Humanity for which we long and wait.

Evanston, Ill.

"God's Errands Never Fail."

In Two Chapters.

BY EMMA E. PAGE.

CHAPTER II.

WHILE these same herds were resting and grazing about Montville, the "Cowboys' Rest" had a grand opening with music and free lunches. There were about a hundred men in the various outfits and the "Rest" was packed. Late in the evening there were loud and angry words over the billiard table.

"Some fellows that lunched too often," said Tom Barnett. Later, a table with glasses and decanters was overturned. "A blundering Dutchman," John Hawley sneered.

After all others were gone, poor Long Bill was found asleep on the floor and left there till morning. But the opening was pronounced a great success and while the camps remained, the "Rest" was literally crowded from morning till night, and almost from night till morning. Howard did not go in; he had no taste for motley crowds.

Bentley often had his hands full, but he managed to keep things pretty quiet. He was a man of pleasing address, with boldness and nerve, if occasion required. A few stories of gross drunkenness were whispered about, but that was at the camps and who was responsible for that? Cowboys would have their bottles.

When the herds were gone and there were but few about, Howard went in occasionally for a game of billiards. It helped to pass the time. Coming out one evening, he met Mr. James face to face. It was an awkward moment. The minister looked grieved. He shook hands and passed on. That look made Howard feel like a culprit—but billiards were no harm. It was well known that he never played for stakes and never took a drink, still he had no wish to hurt so good a friend; he would stay away. The next morning he got a letter from Corinne saying that she would be at home in three days.

"I have had a beautiful visit," she wrote, "the old friends are all charming and good, but I am homesick unto death, and laugh as they may, I am going home if my time is only half up."

Howard was jubilant. He swept and cleaned and dusted, till the house was spotless. He put up a pair of long, beautifully curved horns which he had polished and mounted for a surprise. He fixed a bracket for an exquisite crystal he had got from a miner in her absence. He worked so diligently that, on the evening of her return, there was left nothing to be done.

The train was not due till nine. He was restless and after looking everything over about the house for the third time, he went out to walk around. The lights of the "Rest" shone bright. He saw Bentley at the billiard table alone. Entering he saw but a few customary loungers and two cowboys, strangers, at a table with cards, and a bottle between them. His promise to stay away had been to himself only; when Corinne was at home, there would be an end of it. He needed something to help while away the long hour ahead. Bentley's greeting was hearty.

"I have been wishing for you, Fuller," he said.

"I want to do something till train time," explained Howard.

"There is nothing like the flying balls to chase the hours," said Bentley, taking up his cue.

They were soon both absorbed in playing and time was passing pleasantly but for the two boys at cards. Now and then their voices rose harshly and their words were coarse and profane. This was almost as offensive to Howard as to a woman. He had been blessed with a pure boyhood and was a pure-minded young man. He resolved to go as soon as the game was finished. Bentley noticed his annoyance and looked at the men as if he thought of going over to them, but they were quiet again and he went on playing.

Suddenly there was a snarl as of angry dogs. One stranger had the other by the throat. Bentley cleared the billard table at a bound. In an instant he had jerked one fellow to the floor and knocked a six-shooter out of the other's hand. It went off, however, and there was a sharp cry and the heavy thud of a falling body. Bentley blanched and staggered against the wall. The two ruffians dashed from the room. A horrible stillness fell like a crushing weight over all. At last Bentley gasped,

"Boys, it's Fuller. Get the doctor."

Hawley was off like an arrow. Long Bill was the first to raise the prostrate man. Tom helped lay him on a couch. Bentley knew enough to cover the gaping wound in the breast with his hand, to stop the frightful flow of blood.

"I'll fetch the minister," said Long Bill, starting off.

Bentley would liked to have stopped him, but he made no sign. His face was ghastly and drawn with terror. In another moment Dr. Richman was there. Bentley went to wash. He had often seen Macbeth played, and with startling vividness he saw himself as Lady Macbeth, trying to wash the blood stains from her hands. He heard the doctor say,

"The ball went straight though his heart; he did not live a second."

His knees knocked together. He sank into the chair Hawley pushed up for him. The low talk that had sprung up around the room as to how the tragedy befell, were like the tortures of the inquisition to him.

There was a sudden hush when Mr. James entered. He read the fatal truth in their faces. Crossing over to the couch he kneeled down and wept as a father might over a lost son. Presently, laying one hand on the broad, fair brow, and stretching the other toward heaven, he prayed with a yearning tenderness that touched every soul there.

"Dear Lord, this one is in Thy merciful care, beyond our power to help or harm, but these that remain, how shall they bear the awful consequence of their words and deeds! Thy hand of love is stretched out to them even now, to save them from despair. Oh, may they learn to the full, the lesson of this bitter hour!"

As his voice rose and fell in an agony of pleading, there mingled with it the sound of strong men sobbing, and more than one joined in the amen.

The silence that followed was sharply broken by the whistle of the train. Everyone started.

"She's come!" burst out like a groan. Even Mr. James was, for a time, too much overwhelmed for action.

No one had thought of going to meet Corinne but poor Long Bill. He went straight from the minister's house to the platform that served as a depot. He could not tell her, he could not face her, but he would see that no harm came to her. Crouching behind a pile of old ties, he waited and cried like a broken-hearted child.

The train stopped. One slender figure came out into the darkness.

All the way Corinne had been busy with happy thoughts of Howard and their blessed meeting. She carefully carried a basket of dainty fruit, just what he liked. The last few miles she had been picturing to herself how he would jump on before the train had fairly stopped, and whisk her and her bundles off, so strong and glad. How close they would cling to each other when alone in the darkness. She was glad to get home in the night so as not to make too public a spectacle of her joy.

She gathered everything up to facilitate their exit. When the brakemen called "Montville" a second time rather sharply, she went off alone. Her disappointment was sickening, but she was brave and sensible. Of course her letter had miscarried. Howard knew nothing of her coming. What a surprise! Her spirits rose. It was a cloudy, moonless night, but she was not afraid, especially here, where there were no night prowlers as in the city. She could not carry everything, but the fruit must not be left. She set the portmanteau under the edge of the platform. Howard would get it, perhaps to-night, and she would come along, of course, to show him where it was.

Still heavily laden, she set off at a brisk walk. She grew more and more exultant over the complete surprise in store for Howard, and unconsciously quickened her steps. Bill followed, alert as a faithful dog. At last she was at her own gate. She quietly opened and shut it and ran lightly up the steps. The door yielded to her hand and she peered into the cozy sitting-room. The lamp was burning dimly and the fire was low but Howard was not there. The disappointment was too much. She sat down and began to cry.

The door stood ajar and Bill saw her. He could not bear it and turned away, his own tears falling like rain.

"Good Lord, can't *you* tell her? You'd know how."

That was the first prayer Bill had uttered since he left his mother, a lad of fourteen. He heard someone coming and soon saw enough to be sure it was Mr. James. His guard was no longer needed and he took a short cut to the "Rest."

Corinne, hearing the click of the gate, flung open the door and called joyfully:

"Howard! Howard!"

The minister tried to speak naturally.

"It is not Howard, my child, it is your old friend."

A fear like death gripped her vitals. The old man held her in his arms and spoke soothingly, as he would to a little child. He thought she was fainting, but with a strong effort of will she rallied. With desperate energy she took hold of the lapels of his coat and looked searchingly into his face. Her eyes were strangely dilated.

"Tell me," she demanded, "tell me what has happened." He stroked her cheek; she did not seem to know it.

"My child," he said, tenderly, "Howard can't come to you."

She looked at him fixedly. He tried to draw her to a seat, but she seemed rooted to the spot.

"Where is Howard? Who has killed him?" She had divined the truth, God knows how. The veins on her hands stood out large and dark. She gripped his coat tightly and held her breath for his answer.

He was completely unnerved, and answered brokenly, "He is in at Bentley's, opposite the store. It was an accident. Some strangers got into trouble, and the revolver was shot off at random."

"At random?" she repeated. The horror and agony that came into her bloodless face were never to be forgotten. She let go her hold and staggered a little. He put out his hand to stay her from falling, but before he knew it, almost, she was out of the door, out of the gate and down the street. She flew over the ground, leaving him far behind.

At the "Rest," Long Bill was urging preparations for her coming.

"Nothing can keep her away when she knows," he said.

Carefully they laid the body on another couch and sought to remove all traces of blood. Those rough men—hardened, we should have said a while ago—showed almost a mother's tenderness

for this stricken girl-wife. They worked rapidly, but in the midst of it there was a sudden opening of the door, a rustling of garments, and she stood beside her dead.

Oh, that meeting, so joyously anticipated! The tender care, the generous love, the glad self-sacrifice with which it had been planned! For days the thought of it had been rapture. Its realization was too harrowing to relate. It seemed as if every heart must break at sight of it; a meeting full of utter parting; no endearing words, no kiss, no caress, not even a smile or tender look to cherish, but instead, the clinging horror, the wantonness of it, and, above all, the maddening sense of partnership in the crime.

Mrs. Richman and the other ladies who came would have taken her away, but her clasp tightened on the loved clay, and she pleaded so piteously to be left alone that they could urge her no more.

Slowly the night wore on. Her agony seemed worse than death. At last, Mr. James went to her and taking her hands in his, gently but forcibly constrained her to look into his face.

"My child," he said compassionately, "God is not dead. His requirements for our past and our future, we cannot escape."

Slowly she laid hold of his meaning and seemed awed into calm. He lifted her up and led her away. Bentley opened the door for them to pass. His pallid face struck her. She fixed her steady gaze upon him and said in a clear voice, distinctly audible around the room,

"In my folly, I declared it was better for a gentleman than for a rough to keep a saloon. That monstrous lie is proven against me at the cost of my all. He would never have entered a common groggery. Are you taking the lesson home, too?"

With her last words she mercifully swooned and did not hear Bentley's response: "God save me from killing myself to get rid of this hell in my soul!"

But the minister heard and stayed with him until morning, leaving Corinne to be taken home and cared for by Dr. and Mrs. Richman.

She lay in a kind of stupor for days. Even her mother's coming did not rouse her. But nearly two weeks after the tragedy, Mr. James found her one morning, propped up in the bed with pillows. Her eyes looked dead and hardly a gleam of interest crossed her face at his coming, but when he read her a total abstinence pledge and showed her a long list of signers, James Bentley at the head, she sat upright, took the paper from his hand, re-read it with excitement, then fell back upon her pillows with a burst of tears that brought relief.

She listened eagerly to his story of the revulsion of feeling throughout the town and country against the saloon. The "Cowboys' Rest" was still open, but it was open as a temperance reading-room. Bentley still had it in charge, and with more than his old-time cordiality, made men and boys welcome there. The lights were as brilliant and the music was as enticing as ever; the reading was varied and the games innocent. The experiment was yet new, but it promised much. Bentley was anxious to spend and be spent for the work. It was his expiation.

All that Howard had accumulated she gave to the "Cowboys' Rest," and added to it from year to year. The good it did can only be measured in eternity.

When she left for her old home in Chicago, there was a crowd to see her off. None got a heartier handshake than Long Bill. She never knew of his devoted attendance through the dark, but she felt his sympathy and was drawn to him.

She did not go back to her old life in society; that was impossible. Her time, her strength, her gifts, her means, were consecrated to temperance reform. She never passes one of the gilded palaces where liquor is dealt out without a shudder and a fervent desire to sweep *them* out of the way first of all.

Olympia, Wash.

THAT which thou would'st be thou must be,
That which thou shalt be thou art;
As the oak astir in the acorn the dull earth rendeth apart,
So thou, the seed of thy longing, that breaketh and waketh the heart.

—*Selected.*

The Baby With a Broken Nose.

BY MARY C. GLASS.

SHAME on any woman who says to a little child at the coming of a new baby, "Your nose is out of joint. Your mamma will not love you any more." She thus thoughtlessly plants a seed of jealousy in the little heart which may grow and strengthen until his whole life is shadowed by it. No mother should allow such a thought to be suggested to his mind, for he would not dream of such a thing if left to himself.

We hear much of "hypnotic suggestion," but of vastly more vital importance is the fact that evil thoughts are suggested to the minds of little children by thoughtless, meddling older people. A baby should be so enveloped in its mother's love that it never dreams of a "rival."

A wise young mother, whose baby girl came when her boy was only two years old, forestalled all meddling neighbors and friends (?) by showing him the beautiful little blue and white nest which she had so lovingly prepared for the coming baby, and telling him that it was for "baby sister, who was coming by and by." He would kiss the little pillow and pat it tenderly with his hand and murmur, softly, "Baby—by and by—baby." No broken noses in that family.

I have heard persons say to a little one, who stood gazing at the new baby with wondering, admiring eyes, "You are not your mamma's baby any more. Mamma is going to love this baby now." Oh, the pity of it!

Strange that a tiny feathered mother can love, care for and protect a whole nestful of babies at one time, and some think a human mother, who should be the tenderest, strongest, gentlest thing on earth, is incapable of loving more than one baby at a time.

I once had three babies who were so nearly of an age that it was hard to tell "which was which." They generally all wanted to be "wocked" at the same time. So I would sit in a little old green rocking chair, with one arm around each little boy, who stood beside me, the baby girl on my lap, with her head resting over my heart, and we would "wock" and sing blessed old Greenville and comfort each other, and none of them have found out, to this day, which nose was broken.

A meddling nurse once said to a bright-eyed baby boy who was admiring the new baby, "Where is mamma's baby now?" The little fellow answered, pointing to the new baby and then to himself, "Dere, and here, us dot lots of babies now."

How often when the new baby comes is the older one turned over to the care of a nurse who is an entire stranger, of whom the mother knows absolutely nothing. Think of your female canary hiring a strange, inexperienced wildwood bird to care for her nestlings while she reads the latest fiction and "improves" her mind! We mothers might learn much from our "dumb friends," which we call "dumb" because we are too dull to understand their language. My little girl's pet cat is bringing up an adopted kitten with more tenderness and faithful solicitude than many human mothers bestow on their own babies.

There is nothing in all the world of such vital importance to a real mother as the welfare of her little children. She should know to a certainty that their food is properly prepared, and right in quality; that they are comfortable at all times; that the long, quiet sleeps are not produced by opium; that no bad habits are taught by ignorant nurses nor vicious playmates. Truly, eternal vigilance is the price of the liberty of our innocent babies.

When we consider how ignorant and thoughtless many young women are when they take upon themselves the great responsibility of motherhood, is it any wonder they make such grave mistakes? It is neither just nor reasonable to expect a little one who has been the household pet and plaything, who has been humored, amused and spoiled for two or three years, to suddenly develop into a well-behaved, obedient, model child, just as soon as another baby makes its appearance in the home. Oh, no, the child is simply what you have made it. You must not expect to reap a harvest differing from the seed you have sown.

At the coming of the new baby the older one should be able to do many things for itself and for its mother, varying according to its age. A system of judicious training, a "rule," demanding prompt, simple, old-fashioned obedience, will save a mother a vast amount of work and trouble. Babies can be taught almost anything if you begin early enough. A trained nurse says that a baby can be ruined before it is two weeks old. Teach them from their earliest babyhood that your word is law, from which there is no appeal; let them understand that you expect to be obeyed. Never appeal to nor threaten with "your father," and they will soon learn to obey you promptly and willingly, for even babies like law better than anarchy. Do this for the child's sake, as well as for your own. To train them in the best way, we must have their love and confidence, which they are so ready to give. We must get down close to them, for there are some things which can not be done from a distance. Did you ever try to remove the burr-clover from your violet bed by standing at the end of a long hoe handle and working with your might? Oh, no, you got down on your knees and took it out bit by bit. That is the way the soul weeds have to be removed—on your knees, asking God's help, then with firm, loving hands plucking up the weeds of selfishness, self-will and self-conceit, being careful not to disturb the tender soul plants of self-respect, self-dependence and self-denial.

It has been said, "We can not lead others higher than we have climbed ourselves," or, as Emerson so aptly puts it, "To lift me, you must be on higher ground." I believe this to be especially true as far as our children are concerned. If you tell a car conductor that your child is younger than he really is to save the car-fare; if you send back to your neighbor less than you borrowed; if you take from some ignorant peddler more change than is right, you do one of two things—you either make your child a thief or make him ashamed of his mother, and it will be useless for you to tell him to be honest; for little children have a curious way of looking through shams, right to the heart of things. It is a pitiful thing that all parents do not realize that the little everyday things are what make character, and character is what influences our children. "Our influence is the most vital thing about us," someone said. My sister, do not, on any account, tell your child a lie; if you do, you do it a wrong which no repentance can ever make right. Do you not know that you are your little child's ideal of all that is right and good and true? And if you are untrue, and do what he knows to be wrong, he forever feels the loss of what he knows you ought to be, and nothing can ever make good this loss to him. In this matter, according to Emerson again, "There is guidance for each of us, and by lowly listening we shall hear the right word."

Be careful that the coming little one receives from you a real heart welcome. I believe that more dispositions are either made or marred by pre-natal influence than we dream of. Did you ever enter a room where even one person heartily disliked you, without feeling the depressing influence of that dislike? Think what it must be to the sensitive spirit of a little baby to be subjected to such an influence for months. Ella Wheeler Wilcox says:

"We never can tell what our thoughts will do
In bringing us hate and love,
For thoughts are things, and their airy wings
Are swifter than carrier dove.
They follow the law of the universe,
Each thing must create its kind;
They speed o'er the track to bring us back,
Whatever went out from our mind."

I seem to have taken it for granted that "the child with a broken nose" is about two or three years old, but in some cases it is a little daughter ten or twelve years old. What is the wisest thing in this case? Take her into your full confidence before anyone else has a chance to forestall you. Show her the dainty little clothes you have prepared, and thus enlist her interest and sympathies. Her "nose" will come through safely, with perhaps a slight upward turn for anyone who dares hint that she, her mother's confidant and friend, is to be set aside by the advent of a little baby. I asked a little girl, the eldest of a large flock of babies, if it was her mamma or her aunt who had the new twin babies? She answered, "Oh, no ma'am, we ain't got no twin babies yet," her face beaming with joy at the bare thought.

If the older child be a boy, it is sometimes more difficult to prepare a welcome for the coming stranger. But boys have hearts, sympathies and

pride, though many mothers fail to realize it. A mother should represent so much gentleness, wisdom and loving kindness to her little son, that he will be willing to admire even a brand new baby for the love he bears *her*. It is often convenient to turn the big baby over to the father's care at night, which is a fine idea, provided the father is a man of pure, clean habits, and the child would not be injured by his presence. Many a baby becomes pale, puny and nervous from the tobacco poison it absorbs from its father's person. A man may become so saturated with it as to become positively poisonous to a little child. Dr. J. H. Kellogg says that many nervous diseases of women and children can be traced directly to this cause. Of course no woman would dare trust her baby to the care of a drunkard.

Pasadena, Cal.

Prohibition and Liberty.

BY REV. CARL F. ELTZHOLTZ.

SOME believe that prohibition of the drink traffic is an encroachment upon the liberty of a free and sovereign people. If one kind of prohibition encroaches upon liberty, other kinds of prohibition must do the same. Prohibition of stealing encroaches upon the liberties of the stealing part of the community. Prohibition of forgery infringes upon the liberties of the cheating part of the people. But stealing and forgery are nevertheless prohibited. It is admitted that prohibition of the liquor traffic is an infringement upon the liberty of the drinking people as much as the prohibition of stealing is an infringement upon the liberty of dishonest people. But why should it not be proper to prohibit one of these evils as well as the other? We prohibit different kinds of evil, though it may infringe upon the liberty of some corrupt people, because it is for the general good. The drink evil is prohibited on the same principle. There are, however, some who are not willing to admit that it is as proper and just to prohibit the drink evil or to prohibit other evils. They think that the drink evil should be licensed, and thus be restricted. But who would think of restricting forgery by giving it license? But if it is right to restrict the drink evil to a certain extent, then it must be right to let this restriction extend as far as necessary for the common good, even as far as unrestricted restriction—prohibition.

If it is proper and just to prohibit the liquor traffic at certain hours and days—for instance, on election days—then it must be proper and just to prohibit it twenty-four hours every day and three hundred, sixty-five days every year—if it is considered to be necessary for the general good. If it is right to prohibit the drink evil on election days, which we all admit, then it must be right to put this monster evil under unlimited and eternal prohibition. The one is prohibition in principle as well as the other. It is only a question of time.

As we have commenced to handle the drink evil we ought not to handle it with velvet gloves; it must be taken hold of with red-hot tongs. Let the limited restriction which the license system advocates be extended to an unrestricted restriction—prohibition. Let the prohibition already acknowledged, adopted and enforced in regard to certain hours and days, be extended far enough to include all hours and all days. The fundamental principle is acknowledged by most people; namely, that it is proper and just not only to restrict, but also to prohibit the drink traffic for the general good of the people.

Why is the drink traffic restricted? Because it is so utterly corrupt and dangerous that even its best friends are afraid to let it alone without restriction of some kind. Why do we prohibit the liquor traffic on election day? Because intoxicating drinks are hurtful, they weaken and becloud the intellect, they disturb the peace, create quarrels and disqualify a person for the faithful and intelligent performance of his duties as a man and a citizen. But if it is acknowledged that intoxicating drinks are doing such an infernal and dangerous work as that, they ought surely to be prohibited on all other days as well as on election days. If not, why not? People certainly need the full use of all their bodily and intellectual powers on working days as well as on election days.

Milwaukee, Wis.

Willard Hall Echoes.

ON Monday, April 25, Dr. J. P. Brushingham, pastor First M. E. Church, of Chicago, took for his theme in Willard Hall, "The Holy Spirit," rousing the audience by his earnest words, to seek more faithfully God's guidance, moment by moment. Tuesday Wm. Forkell, state M. E. evangelist, came for the noon hour. Wednesday the meeting was in charge of the superintendents of work among railway employés, and Rev. Dr. Parkhurst took the noon hour. Thursday and Friday Evangelist Forkell again brought the gospel message. On Thursday an enlisted soldier, brother of the evangelist, led us in song. He came from the Methodist Book Concern and goes into the army.

Singing evangelist Frank E. Miller was with us two days, and moved all hearts as he sang "Rock of Ages," accompanied with gestures as used by the deaf mutes. It was marvelously beautiful.

. . . . . .

For the past two years I have almost lived in Willard Hall. My days have been given to the noon meetings and to the journey to and from Chicago. My thought by night and by day has ever been that I might know God's will in the work; that He might so live in me that the hungry-hearted might turn to Him for peace and rest. Now as the responsibility is laid upon another, I turn and look back over the two years' service. Much that is beautiful and encouraging is well defined to my vision; much more will come to view when the "books are opened" and we stand face to face with what has been and what is to be.

Along the months words of cheer and commendation came again and again from our leader, now at home, where "it is so beautiful to be with God,"—words that will cheer me as long as I need words from mortal tongue.

Beginning Monday, May 2, Mrs. Minnie Darst will have charge of the Willard Hall noon meetings and will send the "echoes" to the white-ribbon sisterhood round the world through their weekly "letter from home," THE UNION SIGNAL. May her heart and voice be fervent with the love of God, and may her going out and coming in be honored of God, is the prayer of my heart.

(MRS.) ABBIE FRANCES B. CHURCH.

Crown Point, Ind.

Correspondence.

A Farewell Letter from Miss Gordon.

MY DEARLY LOVED SISTERS:—Before I leave a room forever sacred and which to me is full of life and light and love I send you a word of deepest gratitude for the comforting messages and assurances of sympathy you have given me in the loneliness I share with all of you.

[Miss Gordon wrote in the room from which Miss Willard's spirit took its flight.—THE EDITORS.]

In a few hours the Umbria of the Cunard line will carry us ("Little Mamie," goes with me by Lady Henry Somerset's kind invitation) out into the deep waters, but the sun is shining overhead.

"God is our home, and in that state,
We can not so far separate
As not to make the distant near
And know the loved are always here."

Ere many weeks I hope to be again in the native land I love and to do all I can to help the work we cherish more warmly than ever since Miss Willard helps it from the other side.

She has welcomed Mrs. Burt, and soon we shall all be gathered in the home toward which we look with longing eyes while trying to be faithful over the "few things" committed to our care.

It rests and comforts me to think of the true-hearted leader who stands at the head of the National W. C. T. U. God bless and uphold Mrs. Stevens and show us all how we may most helpfully rally round her in these difficult days. May God's banner over you be love.

ANNA A. GORDON.

Hotel Empire, New York City, April 30, 1898.

The Soldiers' Home at Hampton, Va.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—The Home is beautiful these April days. To the careless passerby there may seem no difference except in the season, between the conditions existing now, and at your correspondent's first visit, eighteen months ago. There are differences—little ones, but growing. A mustard seed is small, but it grows vigorously.

In July, 1897, Rev. Joseph Bradley, D. D., began his work as chaplain of the Home. Since then he has held services in the chapel daily, and twice on Sunday. In summer the weekday meetings are in the morning, in winter in the evening. A number of conversions have taken place. The congregation has increased from an average of about twenty-five to more than three hundred. The C. E. Society, now almost a year old, has made steady growth and does a great deal of good. It meets once a week. Recently a non-sectarian evangelical church has been organized, and the men are greatly interested in its growth. They look out for brethren, bring them to the evening meetings, and frequently secure them as members.

A little more than a month ago Mrs. Thacher visited the Home. During her visit she talked to the men. The result was the Ella M. Thacher union, auxiliary to Mrs. Thacher's department. It started with seventy members and now has one hundred. Mrs. Bradley is its president, and weekly meetings are held.

One who has not studied the parish can not conceive of the difficulties Dr. and Mrs. Bradley meet in their work. Theirs is a community of four thousand men, old and disabled. There is no doubt but constant idleness causes many of the men to fall into evil ways. It is more difficult to reform the men than it would be if they were younger. Their characters are not plastic, and they have so little hope. Some of the men only stay a few months. In the main it is a floating community, but a change in the spirit is already evident. If nine months will accomplish so much, what may we not expect of that number of years?

There is a constant demand for literature. Don't send secular newspapers. Send any good religious or literary journals, especially illustrated ones. Dr. Bradley is on the ground all the time. He keeps his papers sorted so that each man may get a new one at every meeting, if he wants it. Address literature to Rev. Joseph Bradley, D. D., National Soldiers' Home, Hampton, Va.

A navy chaplain was called upon a few days ago to address a small body of members of the W. C. T. U. upon Christian work in the navy. He told of meeting Mrs. Leavitt and showing her over his ship in the harbor of Yokohama. She saw where Jacky got his justice, his food and his clothing, but the answer to her inquiry where he got his whisky was too long. He gets it in queer ways. He gets his ration of a quart bottle of beer every morning from Uncle Sam. Any grog he may be caught trying to bring aboard externally is promptly confiscated and the would-be smuggler punished. If he gives evidence of having applied any internally, he is punished. Whisky sharps beset him wherever he lands. Whisky has been brought aboard in the intestines of animals, cleaned and filled, *à la* sausage. The skin is coiled in Jacky's hat or sash-like about his waist. It has been found in egg shells and cocoa nut shells. The coal-barge which supplied the Minneapolis in Smyrna harbor brought out in its well-hole sixty quart bottles of whisky. When the ship lay long at a certain port and all the artful dodges of the whisky sharps became familiar, they sold the sailors cocaine in flat bottles. The result was cocaine sprees, which landed the men in the hospital. Boys whose curiosity was excited, caught the infatuation. In three months there were in a crew of five hundred men, thirty who had acquired the cocaine habit.

The good chaplain has been long in the service, and he says the only protection to the sailor is his trust in the Almighty. The best way to develop this is by personal effort. He makes it a point to mingle with the men as much as possible. On one ship he had a C. E. Society. The members visited and entertained the sick, and kept choice bits of literature pasted on a board which hung at the water cask. Whenever places of interest were in sight the chaplain gathered about him as many as possible of those not on

duty and talked to them about the history of the region. In this way he taught them of Paul's missionary journeys on the deck of the Minneapolis. In answer to the question as to whether one or two meetings are of any help, he answered emphatically, "yes, but the more the better."

Our navy has over seventy ships and but twenty-four chaplains to serve them and the navy yards and receiving ships. Twenty-four from seventy leaves the majority unsupplied with religious teachers. Might not the ration of beer be profitably transmuted into a ration of gospel? It would pay for the needed chaplains. The twenty-four chaplains "denominate" thus: nine Methodists, five Episcopalians, five Baptists, three Roman Catholics, one Disciple of Christ and one Presbyterian. At present about one seaman in four is a Roman Catholic. A census of one cruiser showed that ninety per cent of the enlisted men came from Christian homes. This is supposed to be about the proportion in the whole navy.

M. C. FAVILLE.

Hampton, Va.

Our Little Meeting.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—There was one little meeting you might care to know about. We do not always report the little meetings because they do not furnish us figures worth repeating, except as "ten times one is ten." There were not ten of us that day. It was a very stormy afternoon, damp everywhere. The leader herself had no elasticity to her when she left home. There had come to her possession a short time before a lot of packed household goods from Massachusetts where they had been stored ever since the war, when the dear father and mother had left New England to take up their abode at Washington, D. C. The goods had not been needed and had remained stored until it was necessary to have something done about them. An auction disposed of the bulky articles, precious and worthless together, and the boxed goods were sent to the only son and his wife. The morning had been spent, chilly as it was, in the garret, in looking over these boxes. Nice blankets were pulled out from their hiding places all moth eaten. A handsome brussels carpet had been sold because it was too moth-eaten to send. Everything woolen was filled with moth eggs or badly eaten. Do you wonder that practical woman could have cried if she had been of the sort to cry over such misfortune? No! there was that meeting she must lead and she must keep her mind clear and her head above such care. But she could not collect her thoughts for any quiet thinking until suddenly these words in the sixth chapter of Matthew came to her: "Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal: For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also."

She read these verses to the few who had come through the beating rain, and told them how she had felt about putting away garments and useful articles that might be of service to someone and leaving them for the moth and rust. Miss Havergal's suggestion in "Kept for the Master's Use" was given, to look into the chests and closets and see if there is not something there that the moth will destroy and which can not then be used, but will now do some of Christ's needy ones good.

Then followed a beautiful talk from one of our very faithful rainy-day workers about a recent visit to the Florence Crittenton Mission, New York city, which thrilled our souls and took the remaining time, but sent us home with our hearts aching for those poor fallen women.

We forgot about the moth-eaten garments for the time. The best of the meeting, however, was yet to come. One practical young woman went to her home and to her cedar closet, and began her distribution. There was a Sabbath-school class in one of the missions where many of the best garments would fit; there were articles that could go in the next missionary box; there was a dear friend to whom some of the all-wool garments would be most acceptable. A riding habit which was too small for a sister would make over nicely for a school dress for one trying to keep in school.

The Day Nursery was supplied with some of the treasures of the baby days, and perhaps the crib and little bath-tub would have gone too, but that the earnest worker suddenly found her big doll of the bygone days, and, as she took it in her arms, feeling that she could not part with that sacred treasure, was reminded that her mother, who was away from home, might not want to part with some of hers that the live dolls had used—treasures that the moth and rust could not harm.

Books, toys, pictures, dresses, wraps and underwear were all included in the list sent out. Ten times one and ten times ten hearts were made glad by the emptying of that cedar room, and because of the hearty way in which it was done.

Yours to do likewise,

NETTIE BARKER FERNALD.

West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y.

A Reminiscence of Frances E. Willard.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—The following incident occurred in the old Congregational church in Evanston, in the early public life of Miss Willard. The occasion was the annual meeting of the alumnæ of the old Woman's College. The audience was composed in a great measure of students, and the remainder, of the citizens of the place.

Several speakers were to take part in the program; among the number was Miss Willard. Two or three ladies read papers in a low, indistinct voice, absolutely inaudible to the audience. A number of college boys were sitting together in the central part of the church, and, of course, must have some way of passing the time and some way to interest themselves. So we organized ourselves into a literary society, and selected several committees. One committee was to explain the speeches. One committee had as its work to denote the time when it was appropriate to cheer. It is needless to say that it was an endless source of amusement to the audience, but as great an annoyance to the speaker. At the first cheer, the speaker looked off from her paper, for the first time, to see if it were intended for burlesque or approval. But we were all serious and sat intent, as if we would catch every word.

Thus we cheered from time to time. Of course we knew not when the applause was appropriate or when it was not, as we could not hear a single word. We cheered when the chairman of the cheering committee said it was time, and that was regularly about every three minutes. We kept track of the time by the watch.

Miss Willard sat on the platform and was the last speaker. She took in the whole situation. Her countenance did not change. Not a muscle of her face moved, except a slight compressure of her lips that denoted determination, but we could detect a wonderful twinkling of her eyes; they fairly laughed. At last the speaker closed, and we cheered, certainly knowing that it was an appropriate time for applause.

Miss Willard arose. Her posture was one of determination, the lips had a firm expression, her eyes shone and her whole attitude spoke more plainly than words: "Boys, I will stop that fun," and she did. All were attentive. Her words came as clear and distinct as a clarion note. The audience was tired, but she held it to the closest attention from the beginning to the close of her speech, and we went to our rooms loud in our praises of Miss Willard.

I think that scene was a prophecy of her coming greatness. Where others failed she succeeded. She was a general and an orator. She could rule men and women as well as sympathize with them in their human woes.

(REV.) ELLERY H. BEAL.

Fairdale, Ill.

DURING the trial of a case before Judge Dickey, of New York, one of the lawyers remarked, "The best of men get drunk." In his charge to the jury Judge Dickey took occasion to dispute the statement. "The best men do not get drunk. If there ever was a time when the best men got drunk, that day has passed," said the judge. The judge was not disputed. There was no furor over his remarks. Public sentiment was on his side. This would not have been so twenty years ago.



TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?—Rom. 8:32.

1898, although but a third of its months have sped, has made itself memorable in temperance annals by the trophies death has won from our ranks. Following closely upon the departure of our great Chieftain, another one of our temperance leaders has been called quickly to follow—Mrs. Mary T. Burt. Beautiful and talented, sweet and gentle of mien, she lately has seemed to be ripening for her heavenly home. Last Thursday (April 28) she was busy about her work. She never had taken much interest in the Temple until Miss Willard's death, since which time she entered heartily into the plan of making it a monument to her. She made a ringing speech to this effect in Willard Hall when she was here in February, and since her return home has been formulating plans to have the W. C. T. U. of New York do their part in the work. She thought they ought to raise at least $40,000. Before she was taken ill last Thursday she indited a letter in regard to the Temple, the last written by her. The fatal attack seized her that evening, and the next night she joined our Saint Frances. Hail and farewell, brave leader and gentle friend. Soon we, too, shall follow that way and clasp your hand,

"Just over in the morning land."

✠

Mrs. Laura S. Haviland, ripe in years and good works, loved and honored from the Atlantic to the Pacific for her great philanthropies in behalf of the downtrodden, the outcast, the intemperate and the sick, proved another shining mark for death in our ranks during the past month. She took great interest in the Temple, and had full faith we would yet own it. Her voice has been heard often in Willard Hall, her name should be inscribed in our Westminster.

✠

Mrs. E. Norine Law, one of our National organizers, writes:

It seems to me our women ought to desire more than ever to pay for the Temple. God inspire them with more zeal than ever before to go on with the great work Miss Willard was so much the inspiration of, and to which she gave her life.

Miss Anna Downey, one of our National evangelists, writes to a friend in Chicago:

Miss Willard with her keen prophetic eye saw that to lose the Temple would be an almost irretrievable blow to the W. C. T. U. Those of us who are abroad in the field realize the same thing. The Temple must be saved. I shall do what I can to help.

Miss Nellie Mitchell, of Fond du Lac, Wis., writes:

If our women will only each do her part, the Temple will soon stand out free and clear of debt a fitting monument to our ascended Chieftain, who never relinquished her grasp on the Temple till unloosed by the finger of death, neither should one of her followers.

✠

Some of our women realize the truth of what is said above, but there are tens of thousands who do not. If they did, they would be at work filling the Temple Wheels, of which there is still 30,000 out.

✠

Quite a number of our best speakers have offered their services to speak for the Temple and are open for engagements. Mrs. Edith Davis, Appleton, Wis., is making quite a success in her own state. So is Mrs. Emma Cranmer, of Aberdeen, N. D. She is now speaking in Iowa. Dr. Sarah Morriss, of Buffalo, N. Y., Mrs. Caroline Woodward, of David City, Neb., and Mrs. Evelyn N. Graham, Newark, O., are all fine speakers, and will go to unions without charge, except the collection. Miss Mabelle Biggart, Windsor Hotel, New York city, is a young woman of great talent. She has dramatized "A Singular Life," by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, and is desirous of giving readings from it for the benefit of the Temple. It was at Miss Willard's suggestion she undertook the work.

✠

All money from Wheels, subscription cards, tablets, pledges from unions, etc., should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer Temple Trustees. All orders for supplies for the above should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Room 1118, The Temple, Chicago. Also orders for Miss Willard's picture or application for agencies for its sale should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

Our Children.

Why.

THERE'S many things I wonder why,
Which no one ever seems to know;
Why stars stay always in the sky,
And never tumble down below;
Why grown-up people never see
When they are interrupting me.

Why I am not allowed to play
With Nursy's nephew William John;
And why the sun sinks down each day
Directly it has seen me gone,
And where it lays its shining head,
And if it likes to go to bed.

Why fairies never come to me
When Nursy's with me in the room;
And why on earth I shouldn't be
A princess with a horse and groom;
And why—you never seem to hear—
Why is the world so very queer?

—*Wilfred Wilson Gibson, in the Sketch.*

A Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Mothers.

"CAN you help me a few minutes, Marion?" "I should like to, but I don't see how I can." The tone was not impatient, but hurried. "I have this essay to finish for the society this evening. I must go to our French history class in an hour, then to a guild meeting, and get back to my German lesson at five o'clock."

"No, you can't help me, dear. You look worn out yourself. Never mind. If I tie up my head perhaps I can finish this."

"Through at last," said Marion, wearily, giving a finishing touch to "The Development of Religious Ideas Among the Greeks," at the same time glancing quickly at the clock. Her attention was arrested by a strange sight. Her tired mother had fallen asleep over her sewing. That was not surprising, but the startled girl saw bending over her mother's face, two angels, each looking earnestly at the sleeper.

"What made that weary look on this woman's face?" asked the stern, strange-looking angel of the weaker, sadder one. "Has God given her no daughters?"

"Yes, but they have no time to help her!"

"No time?" cried the other. "What are they doing with all the time I am allowing them?"

"Well," replied the Angel of Life, "I keep their hands and hearts full. They are affectionate daughters, much admired for their good works; but they do not know they are letting the one they love most slip from my arms into yours. Those gray hairs come from overwork and anxiety to save money for music and French lessons. Those pale cheeks faded while the girls were painting roses and pansies."

The dark angel frowned.

"Young ladies must be accomplished now," exclaimed the other. "Those eyes grew dim sewing for the girls, to give them time to study ancient history and modern languages; those wrinkles came because the girls had not time to share the cares and worry of everyday life. That sigh comes because their mother feels neglected and lonely while the girls are working for the women of India; that tired look comes from getting up so early, while the poor exhausted girls are trying to sleep back the late hours they gave to study or spent at the concert; those feet are so weary because of their ceaseless walk."

"Surely, the girls help her, too?"

"What they can. But their feet get weary enough going around begging for the hospital and the church, and hunting up the poor and the sick."

"No wonder," said the Angel of Death, "so many mothers call me. This is indeed sad—loving, industrious girls, giving their mother to my care as soon as selfish, wicked ones."

"Ah, the hours are so crowded," said Life, wearily. "Girls who are cultured or take an active part in life, have no time to take care of the mother who spent so much in bringing them up."

"Then I must place my seal on her brow," said the Angel of Death, bending over the sleeping woman.

"No, no!" cried Marion, springing from her seat. "I will take care of her if you will only let her stay."

"Daughter, you must have the nightmare. Wake up, dear. I fear you have missed your history class."

"Never mind, mamma, I am not going to-day. I am rested now, and I will make those buttonholes while you curl up on the sofa and take a nap. I'll send word to the guild professor that I must be excused to-day, for I am going to see to supper myself and make some of those muffins you like."

"But, dear, I dislike to take your time."

"Seeing you have never given me any time! Now go to sleep, mamma dear, as I did, and do not worry about me. You are of more consequence than all the languages or classics in the world."

So, with a tender kiss from her daughter—usually too busy for such demonstrations—Mrs. Hensen fell into a sweet, restful sleep."

"I see we might have lost the best of mothers in our mad rush to be educated and useful in this hurrying, restless day and generation," Marion soliloquized, as she occasionally stole a glimpse at the sleeping mother. "After this, only what time she does not need I shall devote to outside work and study. Until she gets well restored, I will take charge of the house and give up all the societies except one—that I'll have by myself if the other girls will not join—a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Mothers."

And Marion kept her word. A few months later one of the Women's Progressive League members said to her: "We miss your bright essays so much, Miss Marion. You seem to have lost all your ambition to be highly educated. You are letting your sisters get ahead of you, I fear. How young your mother looks to have grown daughters! I never saw her looking so well."

Then Marion felt rewarded for being a member of what she calls the "S. P. C. M."—*Woman's Signal.*

The Doll That Talked.

"DOROTHY ANN, are you sleepy?" asked Dollikins. Dorothy Ann did not answer, but went on smiling with her red wax lips. Dollikins gave her a little shake. "Dear me!" she said, "I do wish you could talk! I am so tired of having a doll that never answers, no matter how much I say to her. It is very stupid of you, Dorothy Ann. There, go to sleep!"

Dollikins turned her back on Dorothy Ann, and went to sleep herself. Then she began to dream. She thought Dorothy Ann sat up straight in her crib and opened her blue eyes wide.

"Mamma!" she said.

"Oh, you can talk!" cried Dollikins, joyfully.

"Mamma, my pillow is not at all soft," said Dorothy Ann, in a complaining voice. "And you forgot to take off my shoes."

"I am sorry," said Dollikins.

"And I didn't have anything but mashed potato for my dinner!" cried Dorothy Ann. "I don't like mashed potato. Why don't I have things that I like, mamma?"

Dollikin's cheeks grew quite red. She remembered saying something very like this at the luncheon the day before.

"I'm not a bit sleepy!" wailed Dorothy Ann. "Why do I have to go to bed at seven o'clock, mamma? Other little girls don't have to. I wish—"

"Dorothy Ann," said Dollikins, "will you please not talk any more? It makes my head ache!"

Then it was very still.

In the morning Dollikins went over and took up Dorothy Ann and looked at her. The red lips were smiling as ever, but tight shut.

"Good-morning, Dorothy Ann," said Dollikins. "I am very glad you do not know how to talk, my dear, for then you might be a sore trial to your mother."—*Selected.*

LITTLE Margaret, gazing at a waterfall, exclaimed: "Mamma, the water is coming downstairs. It can't find the steps, so it is just sliding!"—*Youth's Companion.*

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—"Once upon a time" when I was a little girl I used to live on a farm, and feed the calves and the pigs, and hunt for hen's nests in the haymow, and have lots of good times! That is why I am always interested in what the children do in the country, and I know you will all enjoy with me the letter from the two little nephews who live at Monticello, Ill. They must be right smart boys to milk two cows each night and morning, for that is hard work, as I know by experience. My fingers and wrists ache yet when I remember my first attempt in that line. I am glad to have my little friends tell me what they can do to help about the work at home, for it is the home tasks well done that fit you for the larger duties of life, and the boy of eight years who can milk a cow will have a strong right arm to do battle with the world and strike blows for temperance by and by.

Yours lovingly

AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a girl twelve years of age. I am in the highest grade at school. Our school has just finished six and one-half months' term. I did not miss one day. I got 202 head marks in spelling. My mamma is a member of the Gettysburg W. C. T. U. and is a subscriber to THE UNION SIGNAL, which we all prize very much. I am most interested in the children's page, and I like to find out the "Soft Shelled Nuts."

Your niece,

J. BELLE SCOTT.

Green Mount, Pa.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—We are brothers, eight and ten years old, and we would like to join the Cozy Corner. We live on a farm; we feed ten calves and milk two cows each, every night and morning. Our mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and we like to read the children's letters. We expect to start to school soon for the summer term.

JONAH W. CUNARD,
ORR CUNARD.

Monticello, Ill.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—This is my first letter to Cozy Corner. I am twelve years old and I would like to join the Cosy Corner. My teacher takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I like to read the letters in it. I am glad to say that there is not a saloon in Page. I have two sisters and three brothers. I want to be one of God's busy workers. I believe in kindness to animals, don't you? Good-by, dear auntie.

Your loving niece,

EMMA MCCLELLAN.

Page, N. Dak.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—May I be a member of your Cozy Corner? I am thirteen years old and in the sixth grade at school. I hope to pass to the seventh soon. My mamma used to be the president of the territory, but now she is president of the local union of Perry. We have no L. T. L. now, but we used to have, and I was the first president. We are going to start again soon. I would like to correspond with some of the Cozy Corner cousins.

MARY TEMPLE MENTZ.

Perry, O. T.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

18.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of fifteen letters.
My 15, 13, 4, is found in chimneys.
My 5, 6, 10, 11, is a place to keep coal.
My 12, 13, 4, is something we eat.
My 1, 9, 7, 11, is something we like in winter.
M7 14, 2, 8, 9, is required on pike roads.
My 3, 13, 15, is something we must not do.
My whole is seen is THE UNION SIGNAL every week.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED MAY 5.

No. 17. Anna Adams Gordon.

UNION SIGNAL
AND WHITE RIBBON
WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager*.
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

The Temple as a Memorial.

IT is hardly necessary to remind UNION SIGNAL readers of the heroic action of Miss Willard concerning the Temple at our last National Convention. Her words were faithfully reported on the first page of our issue of November 4, and the most salient points made by her have been quoted from time to time. "Now we are in debt, not legally but morally to the bondholders. I shall never rest what time I live till that debt is paid." . . . "I shall only try to help get enough to retire the three hundred thousand dollars of Temple Trust Bonds, thus holding the balance of votes, but shall not try to own the whole Temple." . . . "I pledge myself to the bondholders and I know Mrs. Carse does the same." Then she told the story of Garibaldi, who when his soldiers fell back simply turned and cried out, "*Soldiers, I am going to die,*" and rode ahead. If she had stopped there the story would have been prophetic, but she added, "I am not going to die, I am going to live," and yet who shall say that these words were not prophetic!

As she explained at the Monday afternoon session of the Convention it was her intention to appeal more particularly to the rich, but the gifts of unions would not be rejected.

A resolution was adopted pledging her support and coöperation in raising the three hundred thousand dollars; but alas! the dauntless soul fell by the way, when she had but just formulated her appeal.

Immediately upon her death the general officers accepted her self-appointed mission as their sacred trust, and in THE UNION SIGNAL of March 17, page 13, made an official announcement that it was their pupose to carry out the plan of their great leader, Frances E. Willard, with reference to the retirement of the Temple Trust Bonds, which are the three hundred thousand dollar bonds.

In the meantime the Trustees of the Temple, Mrs. Carse, president, resolved in a meeting, held February 25, that when they should have secured for the National W. C. T. U. the capital stock of the Temple (the entire building stock) the name should be changed from "The Temple" to Willard Temple, thus making the building a memorial to our devoted leader.

This put a new phase on the Temple question. To make it a memorial to Miss Willard seemed to be a spontaneous thought with white-ribboners and the world at large. Letters had come pouring in from editors, clergymen, traveling men, from people at home and abroad, immediately upon her death, all advocating the same thing—"*Make the Temple a memorial to Miss Willard.*" Forthwith the National officers went a step further, viz., that they would join in the effort to pay off the entire debt and make the building a memorial to Miss Willard; with this proviso, however, "that if by the next National Convention it is clearly seen that the plan of owning the Temple is not a feasible one, the money shall be used for another suitable memorial, the nature of which will hereafter be decided."

We learn that not a few white-ribboners have taken this to mean that in the event that the whole indebtedness can not be met by the next National Convention, that no part of the money sent to Miss Dow will be used to help pay off the three hundred thousand dollar Temple Trust Bonds. This is a mistake. The letter sent out by the National officers, and referred to in the March 31 paragraph, expressly says, "We propose to carry out Miss Willard's original plan, and to enlarge upon it so far as is possible." The original plan by Miss Willard and the officers was, and is, to pay off the three hundred thousand dollar bonds; the enlargement upon that plan is the determination to aid in raising more than that sum, if possible, and to apply it to the remaining indebtedness, unless at the end of the year it shall not be deemed feasible to pay for the Temple and make it a memorial building. The misunderstanding evidently came about from not referring to the first and original plan in announcing the further purpose to work for lifting the entire debt.

With the National thus pledged to apply the money sent to Miss Dow, first of all, to paying off the Temple Trust Bonds, and with the Temple Trustees working to the same end through the untiring devotion of Mrs. Carse and others, will not this be accomplished by July 1, which is the limit of the time given by Mr. Field in which to make good the conditions of his proposition?

May we not hope for even more than this? It would seem that the hearts of the people are turned to this enterprise now as never before, and that a supreme effort by white-ribboners and others particularly interested in Miss Willard might even reach to the extent of lifting the entire debt. Any one of the plans suggested by Mrs. Carse would, if thoroughly worked, be immensely productive. Couple what white-ribboners *might* do with what a citizens' committee, as set forth by the National officers, *might* do, and the whole scheme could be accomplished. The time is ripe for action. There is not a day nor an hour to lose. Nearly all are agreed as to what the ownership of the Temple would mean to our work; what it would mean as an object lesson to the world; what it would perpetuate as Willard Temple, and what it would mean to tear up the hopes and loves of the white-ribbon host, that have grown strong by their long-time cherishing. Every considerable city has a Y. M. C. A. building, erected and paid for by that particular city; and we are loth to believe that our Christian organization can not secure one such to represent all of the great cities into which we have entered, and in honor of so well beloved a woman as Miss Willard. Certainly now, if ever, is the time for victory, but it will not come unless white-ribboners lead on in the plans suggested by the Temple Trustees, as set forth from time to time in the Temple column, and in the plan of the National officers, as suggested on the first page of THE UNION SIGNAL of March 31, that the money may be gathered not only from white-ribboners, but from the friends at large.

The Temperance Campaign in Kansas.

THE state temperance union of Kansas is prosecuting a vigorous campaign against the violations of the state prohibitory law. Thirty-six addresses were given in the churches of Topeka on Sabbath, April 24.

The central thought in all of the addresses was the motto adopted by the state temperance union, "Loyalty to Law—The Joints Must Go." The meetings were all well attended, and more than one thousand five hundred dollars was subscribed for the work. Dr. Howard H. Russell, superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, and two of his ablest assistants, the Rev. J. C. Jackson and the Rev. W. L. Woodward, have been making a tour of the state in the interest of law enforcement. They report that in all of the forty-seven counties visited by them the temperance sentiment is rising, and that there is shown a determination to enforce the laws and elect public officers who will respect the constitution and statutes of the state.

A few of the sentiments expressed by some of the speakers in Topeka were as follows:

Dr. Russell:—That man is an enemy to Kansas, to its homes, its mothers, its wives and its children who proposes to resubmit the question of prohibtion of the liquor traffic to the hazards of an election. . . . Law enforcement must be secured by coöperation with the officers in the performance of duty, and where they will not maintain the law they have sworn to execute, it is proposed to organize inside all political parties to elect officers from governor to county attorney who will do their duty.

Dr. Jackson:— The saloon is the great corrupter of American political life. If we do not succeed in digging its grave it will dig the grave of the republic.

Judge Huron:—The politicians have been served with notice that no man who fails to enforce all of the laws of the state can fill the office of governor a second term.

Dr. Woodard:—Kansas is one hundred per cent better off than Ohio because Kansas has the best of all temperance laws—constitutional prohibition. Coming from a rum-cursed state I can see that prohibition does good in Kansas. I have covered nearly a thousand miles in this state and for the first time since I can remember I have spent three weeks without seeing the first sign of a drunken man or woman . . . When I am told that prohibition is dead in Kansas, I am reminded of what Mark Twain cabled to this country when it was reported here that he was dead. The cablegram said: "The report of my death is greatly exaggerated." So it is with the report that prohibition does not prohibit. It may not prohibit absolutely, but it greatly lessens the evils of intemperance, and is immeasurably better than any license law ever enacted.

Prof. W. H. Carruth:—We are asked to repeal prohibitory law because it is claimed to be a failure. The prohibitory law was never expected to prohibit, any more than the statute against petty larceny is expected to prohibit. But it has made the sale of liquor as a beverage disreputable; it has almost abolished the open saloon; it has greatly decreased the sales of liquor in the state, it has made it possible for a generation of children to grow up who have never seen a drunken man. Such results make the law worth all it has cost. It is whisky that wants the law repealed; and it is a good rule to find out what whisky wants and then oppose it.

Albert Watkins:—The policy of prohibition is the only common sense policy to adopt. The principle involved in the idea of prohibition is right, and, being right, should stand. The law does not abridge the so-called "personal liberty" of the citizen. The law is not a failure. It can and should be enforced.

Dr. Dougherty noted the fact that the illegal joint, however objectionable, is a great improvement on the legal saloon; that the number of joints in the state and the number of their supporters are greatly exaggerated by men who desire a return to the license policy.

An editorial in the Topeka *Daily Capital*, commending the movement for law enforcement, sums up the condition in a nutshell:

In the last analysis the government is the people. They can defeat as well as elect candidates for office and they can command and compel officials to perform their duty. It is not true that carelessness of the people in this regard absolves officials from their oath of office, as asserted by shallow defenders of the law breakers, but it is common experience that when the people relax their vigilance and fail to punish official offenders, little effort is made to enforce laws against which there is a strong, organized opposition.

Cremation.

WE have received a few condemnatory letters concerning the incineration of the body of Miss Willard. It is folly for any one to hold either the National W. C. T. U. or the editors responsible for that event. The instructions were given by Miss Willard herself to the executor of her will, and they were faithfully carried out, as was right and proper.

The revived method of cremation is still too new to these later times for great numbers of people to have given their thought to it or the arguments in its favor. It was to be expected that there would be a difference of opinion on the subject, both within and without our ranks. But the W. C. T. U. does not undertake the part of censor to the consciences of its members, as some seem to suppose. Miss Willard was of age, of a sound mind, and not under a guardian, and therefore made her own choice, and we are sure white-ribboners, at least, are broad-minded enough to be satisfied with this, whether they agree with her in method or not.

The most surprising thing, however, is the conclusions some have wrung out of the descriptions given in THE UNION SIGNAL. It is absurd to suppose that it was ever intended to convey the idea that the body put on immortality by the process. The thought emphasized was that the body escaped corruption, and that it was made easier thus for the living to take their thoughts from the earthly part and place them on the spiritual—her real self.

Some one asks what "freeing her" meant. To be entirely sure, one would have to ask the writer of the letter to Miss Gordon, but if the word "*seemed*" is not overlooked in the quotation referred to—"It seemed like freeing the dear form that it may be clothed upon at once with immortality,"—it simply indicates to our mind that the thought is carried from a corrupt body to the time when it shall have put on immortality. It is not to be supposed that cremation makes any difference to the spirit of the departed, but has its influence upon the spirit of the living. It may be said here that the very effort not to offend the sensibilities of the living, and especially of those who would be shocked by the first announcement of the cremation of the body of Miss Willard, have led to a misunderstanding of terms on the part of some.

Views of Leading Religious Papers.

THE *Interior* (*Presbyterian*) has this to say under the caption, "Along the White Path."

Still the idea of the immediate transformation of the remains into the sunlit atmosphere and into the snow white ashes, is exceedingly attractive. If one dwells upon the resurrection of the body, it should be said that the process is the same, and the consummation the same, either way. There is no difference after an elapse of sufficient time. The elements of the body return to the air and to the earth from which they came. The only difference is a choice between the longer or the shorter path which lead to the same destination.

The *Standard* (*Baptist*), after discussing the prejudices against cremation and the reasons therefor, closes by saying:

That a change will come in this matter of the disposal of the dead, is certain. As population becomes concentrated, the increasing urgency of sanitary demands which need not be here discussed, will oblige us to reconsider the basis of our customs. It is hoped the time will not soon come when cremation will be forced upon any class by statute, if the sensibilities of relatives and friends would be thus cruelly and unnecessarily wounded; but in such voluntary ways as may be easily adopted by those of other minds, there may be effected a reform which in the course of years will come to embrace the whole people. After all, not forgetting due reverence for the mortal frame that has been the home of a soul, it matters little how soon or in what manner the chrysalis disappears, if we behold a new creature emerged therefrom and exulting in the freedom of the skies.

The *Northwestern Christian Advocate* (Methodist Episcopal) speaking of cremation says:

Even the Christian rituals which are repeated at the graveside of many thousands of devoted people include the words, "ashes to ashes," together with the familiar other words, "earth to earth, dust to dust." We incline to the literal application of these words, as one element in the suggestion that the precise disposition of human remains does not signify more than other words signify. . . . What the real body is, who shall say? How it shall be raised Paul did not explain. When it shall be raised is known alone to Him who created all things. It is enough that we live and that we die and will be raised. God has promised that those who have earned the privilege will be raised according to that which has been recorded by Christ Himself and those who since have spoken in His name.

One Veteran Crusader to Another.

ON the occasion of "Mother" Stewart's eighty-second birthday, just passed, "Mother" Thompson sent the little appended letter. In a note recently received by THE UNION SIGNAL, from Mrs. Judge Thompson, she regrets that she is debtor to many dear ones in this country and abroad on account of the long illness of her husband, who, though improving, is still an invalid. She says "letter writing has become a rare privilege of past memory." It does not appear, however, that her right hand has lost any of its cunning.

MY DEAR MOTHER STEWART:—Another "milestone" in sight! And I hasten to send greetings and congratulations for the occasion, in which my dear husband heartily joins me.

Poor Mr. Thompson has been quite an invalid since last Christmas, a part of the time very ill. Since his convalescence, I am constantly in demand, reading aloud the daily exciting news, and slipping in the "blessed Word," with sweet old hymns of praise, once loved by the dear departed; and so my life goes, with two dear, kind widowed daughters and a noble son to share with me the care and attention which the dear old Judge has required during the past months.

How glad I would be to see you and have a good old-fashioned "Crusade" talk, but that can not be, until we rest by the "River of Life," and rejoice over the fact that we are "Safe at Home."

God bless you and comfort you, while you journey on to the "Tearless City." My family unite in best wishes for "Eighty-two."

Yours sincerely,
E. J. THOMPSON.

Hillsboro, O., April 22, 1898.

Three Labor Bills in Congress.

PRACTICAL application of Dr. Crafts' labor studies should include, among other things, the sending of petitions, and especially letters, in behalf of the three most important labor bills in Congress, all of them of that moderate type that allows the expression of Christian sympathy for labor, without an attack upon capital; indeed, two of these bills were drawn by capital and the third is indorsed by it. One of these is the "Phillips bill," providing for a commission of five senators, five congressmen and nine outside representatives of the various "industries and occupations," who shall investigate the industrial problems of the nation and suggest remedies. The pith of labor's plea for this moderate bill, in which it could have only a minority representation, is that labor has in Congress neither a John Burns nor a Lord Shaftesbury to speak in its behalf, no champion from its own ranks or from any other. The cost will be less than $100,000 a year for only two years, an amount that would be saved and more if the commission prevented even one important strike and did nothing more.

The "Erdman bill" would cost almost nothing, as it would use the national labor commissioner and the chairman of the interstate commerce commission as voluntary arbitrators to prevent railway strikes, the findings of the arbitrators being enforcible only when both parties submitted the case to them, but in other cases effective upon public opinion. For this bill both managers and employés of railways have petitioned, but it needs the people's demand.

The "Gary bill," originated by ex-Postmaster-General Gary, himself a banker, providing for the establishment of postal savings banks, such as almost every other nation has in operation in behalf of its rural population, proposes to gather the small savings of the people, the government thus paying interest to millions of the people instead of paying it chiefly to millionaires. The *Chicago Record* thus summarizes its benefits:

"Postal savings banks will bring financial independence to wageworkers; will make the habit general; will bring hoarded money into circulation; will increase the actual capital of the country by one-fourth; will reduce the current rate of interest."

JUST as we went to press last week the news came of the sudden death of Mrs. Burt, president of New York. A private letter from Mrs. Barnes gives the following additional items:

"Anna and Mamie sailed away in the sunshine on a summer sea, and at eleven last night dear Mary Burt sighted the heavenly land and was welcomed into the presence of the King and of our blessed St. Frances. Mrs. Demorest and I went up to Mr. Burt's right from the steamer. As Mrs. Burt was downstairs on Thursday and wrote a letter to the printer on Thursday evening about the Temple pictures (the last she ever wrote), they were not more alarmed than they had been, for she has been far from well so long, yet up, and equal to whatever call of day came, so fervent was she in her desire to meet all requirements, preferring to pull with the harness on. That night she grew suddenly worse and fell into a sleep on Friday afternoon from which she did not waken, but gently passed away while sleeping. The disease was diabetes, from which she knew for several years she could not recover. Funeral service at the house Tuesday and at Fort Hill cemetery in Auburn, N. Y., on Wednesday. National sent flowers."

A FRIEND quoted to us these words from a paper published in Chicago and asks an explanation.

"The Woman's Temple has a tunnel from its basement into a saloon next door, and has entered into a contract to furnish electric light, and is now furnishing light to the saloon."

It might be well enough for a paper so near the Temple to ascertain the exact truth before making such a statement and offering comment thereon. There is no tunnel from the Temple to any building. The electric light plant of the Temple contracted to furnish light to a building at the rear of the Temple, which subsequently let room to a saloon keeper, and he, with all other tenants, gets his light with his rent.

It might be well for white-ribboners to remember that if the management of the Temple should choose to rent light direct to a saloon we would have no recourse. Until the W. C. T. U. owns the majority of the stock in the building they cannot dictate its policy.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

DEAR YOUNG WOMEN:—It seems a long time since I addressed a letter directly to you through our Y column. As I look over many letters and papers put by during the anxious days and those of sorrow which have followed the translation of our cherished St. Frances, I find a half penned message of gratitude and appreciation for the gift of twenty-five dollars from the Y's of the United States for the World's Y work, and for the beautifully illuminated resolution passed by them at the National Convention in Buffalo. My heart was not slow in thanking you, as Mrs. Boole's account at the time of the presentation told you. If my hand has been slow in writing, you have known the reason, for you, too, have doubtless been occupied in writing and speaking of her at memorial meetings and in taking up more ardently than ever the work to which her life was consecrated; and most of all to join in making the Temple her memorial.

The money you sent was most timely and has been used to pay for printing, stationery and postage. A leaflet for the World's Y's will be sent May 1 to each state Y secretary, who is hereby requested to have all or a part printed in her state paper.

The engrossed "good wishes" so artistically surrounded by the oak and ivy leaves and lilies-of-the-valley, my husband calls my "license to serve," instead of my dismissal from service, as there seems to be no cessation of activities in the office corner of our sanctum where the loving tribute hangs, a constant reminder of your affectionate regard and admired by everyone who calls.

The sad news which has sped its way around the world, has also carried a sacred impetus, and young women everywhere, feeling the bereavement as for no other, have still heard the tender, alluring voice of our leader. From Africa, Australia, Europe and the islands of the sea comes the word of a deeper dedication to Christian temperance efforts.

The young women of England have been deeply grieved and moved, for she had spent so much time among them and was to have been their speaker on Y evening, May 6, of the B. W. T. A. meetings. They look forward with a keen sense of loss to this annual gathering, yet are inspired to do their very best, as she would have them, and to hold up the hands of Lady Henry Somerset. They are also planning a visit to Duxhurst to encourage the young women in supporting that excellent exponent of temperance interest. May the young women of the United States rally as earnestly to raising the debt on the Temple, and the Y's of each respective state also contribute to any special work in their province, as the young women of Massachusetts are rallying to the Willard Y Settlement in Boston.

Our dear Clara Parrish, away from her native state and debarred the privilege of participating in the last sad rites of the one who sent her forth and constantly encouraged her by letters and prayers, weeps with us who weep, but hopefully looks up amidst her tears and promises to battle on. You will all be glad to learn that two hundred dollars realized from the sale of the Y Almanac have been sent to her. We must not allow our hands to slacken because of this, as there may be greater need of funds as she journeys on to new fields, for which we must prepare.

The Y Almanac for 1899 is already in process of arrangement. Our beloved Chieftain admired the artistic design for the cover one of the early days in her illness. It is the work of Miss Brigham, the niece of Mary A. Lathbury, already so widely known for her pictures and her poetry, and beloved of Miss Willard. The almanac will have a special picture of Miss Parrish, pictures of officers and leading workers and delegates of the World's and National W. C. T. U., with texts selected by them; but all the sentiments for the three hundred and sixty-five days in the year will be from Miss Willard's writings, with some selections from her unpublished letters. This is enough to cause every white-ribboner the world around to desire a copy.

The Almanac for 1899 will be sold for the same purpose as was that of last year. It is hoped a larger amount can be realized. The marketing, including expressage and duty to Canada, made the expenses heavy, but if as large an edition is again published, these can be reduced. The size of the edition will depend upon the orders sent before August 1, to Mrs. Frances B. Yarnall, 1011 Park Ave., New York, N. Y.

It is with sincere regret we are obliged to accept the resignation of Mrs. Isabel Gibson Scott as custodian of the Y fund for France, but continued ill health compels her to take absolute rest for a time. Miss Lillian Herr, 15 Thames Terrace, Norwich, Conn., editor of the *White Ribbon Banner* of that state, has consented to serve as the custodian of the fund for France, and even in the midst of these troublous times, with "wars and rumors of wars," let us not be weary in well doing, nor cease to communicate and contribute towards the work in France, Italy and Spain. Miss Agnes Slack writes of plans to visit these countries this year and of the great need of money in this difficult field. Our beloved leader said in her World's address at Toronto: "Arbitration is the highest instinct of self-preservation and protection for the individual, the family, and the state that has ever been thought out, and could occur to the mind of no nation until it had long been saturated with the Gospel of Christ." May it be ours to help permeate the lives of individuals and peoples with a Christianity which exemplifies sobriety, mercy, love and peace.

Fervently on this behalf,
FRANCES J. BARNES.

New York City.

World's W. C. T. U.

Cape Colony.

MEMORIAL SERVICES AT HEADQUARTERS.

THE W. C. T. U. of Cape Colony is affiliated with the World's W. C. T. U., and so on March 20 held a commemorative service. Goodnow Hall was used for the occasion. The pulpit was draped with white looped with the white ribbon. On the platform Miss Willard's portrait stood on an easel; over it was draped the American and English flags tied together with white ribbon, and "traveler's joy" wreathed the portrait. Behind the easel rose two stately palms. At one side of the platform there was a fine arrangement of pampas grass and palms. The front of the platform was decorated with fine potted plants, and bouquets of white roses stood on the pulpit in front of the picture.

The president of the colonial W. C. T. U. presided, and after an earnest prayer, the singing of "Jerusalem the Golden," a responsive reading on the resurrection and the singing of the twenty-third Psalm, Mrs. Harvie gave personal reminiscences of Miss Willard. She said in part: "I remember distinctly the impression she made upon me. There was such a glow of enthusiasm roused by her words. She was speaking in Glasgow on 'The Glory of God as the Aim of our Life,' and seemed the very messenger of God raised up to stir up our souls. She impressed me as a woman who lived in communion with God. She was a powerful Christian because she was a prayerful Christian. She had a wonderful knowledge of man as well as of God. A friend of mine was a comfortable, satisfied Christian, but she learned at the feet of dear Miss Willard that all was not right with her soul. Led by her she became an active worker in gospel temperance."

Miss Simmons said: "I first met Miss Willard when she came to the city where I live to hold a meeting for the W. C. T. U. The church was a very large one, holding one thousand five hundred people, and it was so filled that the only place I could find to sit was on the pulpit steps. As you see from her portrait she was slender and fragile looking, but you can not imagine the power behind her as she told of the woe in the drunkard's home. Several years later I met her when she with Lady Henry Somerset visited my college. The way in which she won our love and loyalty was wonderful. After listening I felt as though I must do whatever she would like to have me. That little, slight woman was a great power, was the heart and soul of such a great organization, and people who came in touch with her could not but be filled with the desire to do that which was right."

Dr. Buchanan: "I only once met Miss Willard and that was when she was speaking in a town that, though it was a temperance town, did not regard the W. C. T. U. favorably. The organization was at a crisis. It was at a time when ministers were beginning to invite the W. C. T. U. to speak in their pulpits. She spoke to an audience that was unconvinced, an audience of about two thousand people. Miss Willard was standing there being criticised. I did not agree with all that she said, but I could not contradict it, her arguments were so convincing. We feel that she has been a grand leader of the world. She impressed me as wonderfully prepared for her work, she was a marvel of a woman. She knew how to win people's hearts and her sympathy and her heart were big enough to take in the whole world. The way in which she gained her preparation for this work was through the earnest, conscientious faithfulness with which she always did her work. The full preparation only come after years of faithfully doing the next thing."

Miss Solomon: "I met Miss Willard the first time in London, at a reception given by the B. W. T. A. I shall never forget the bright, cordial greeting she had for strangers. She never forgot anyone she had met, and all through the week I had opportunity to watch her. One day she took the noonday prayer-meeting, and as we listened to her we began to understand how it was that she had accomplished so much. Later I had the joy of spending a day with her at Reigate. She took us to her room to show us a portrait of her mother. Although she was such a great worker she was a devoted daughter. I never met a more womanly woman than Frances Willard. At the farewell meeting given her in London before she left for America we saw what a hold she had gained on the British public. In Chicago I was present one day when she spoke in Willard Hall at noon. The Hall was filled with business men who had given up their noon hour to come in to listen to her. I do want one result of this meeting to be that we shall all be inspired with her spirit for the great fight which lies before us."

Miss Ferguson, Miss Pride and Miss Cummings were unavoidably prevented from being present, but they sent their messages, tender tributes to the memory of her they loved so well.

The reading of these letters was followed by the tribute of Miss Campbell, the present colonial president:

"I believe that the world never produced a nobler woman than Frances Willard. The deep, strong sympathies of her great heart had been widening with her years, and in every field of Christian work the world over her heart was at home. She has gone out from among us, but by all our loving and grateful admiration of her, we are confident that others, also, shall come, divinely chosen, and, like her, finely equipped for their part as she was for hers. I first met Miss Willard at Chautauqua, in the summer of 1891. She came to deliver a lecture, and in the evening a reception was held for her in the parlors of the W. C. T. U. An immense crowd gathered to do her honor, and although I had gone early, the crowd was so great that for over half an hour I could not get farther than the steps. Then there was an onward movement, and presently I found myself in the door of the parlor, where I saw her standing surrounded by her companions. As I drew near I handed my card to the lady who was acting as introducer, and expected to hear my name simply announced, and, like the others, to make my courtesy and pass on; but no sooner was it read than Miss Willard's hand was stretched out in a flash, and she drew me toward her, saying, 'I am so glad. Stop behind for a little; I want to see you,' and then turned and presented me to Miss Gordon.

"The second meeting was in the Massachusetts headquarters in Boston when the World's W. C. T. U. was organized, and during those days I had constant opportunity for studying her. The points that impressed me the most were her unfailing good humor and her ready wit. Again and again when it seemed as though cordial relations had been strained to breaking point, a good-humored smile would grow on her face and that

ROYAL


BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

was quickly followed by the utterance of some witty thought which acted like oil on troubled waters. In all those days of constant strain (for the meetings of the National W. C. T. U. were going on at the same time, and we had to utilize every moment that we could find in perfecting the machinery of the World's —getting its wheels so well oiled that they would run without friction) there was never an impatient word or look, but she moved serenely as one kept in perfect peace because she trusted in God."

In the evening the memorial services were concluded with appropriate music and a sermon by Rev. Clinton T. Wood, who spoke from the last clause of Esther 4: 14, "And who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this." He said in part:

"The United States has never been a monarchy and has never had a place for such as Ahasuerus, but a tyrant even more cruel and relentless had issued his decree against fathers and brothers and had long been executing his purposs of ruin in many an American home, until mothers and daughters dreaded with a hopeless dread the power of King Alcohol. A brave appeal from the Christian pulpit roused one noble woman to the situation, and she led the first charge of American mothers in their battle against the liquor traffic.

"We shall find in this woman of our own day the same lessons which we learned from Queen Esther."

The speaker enlarged upon the loyalty, the bravery and the self-sacrifice of Miss Willard, and concluded with these words:

"Is it any wonder that we can record to-night the results of such a life, and find them, even here in Wellington? The 'honor system' by which you college and seminary girls govern yourselves has been suggested by Miss Willard's work as a teacher. The local W. C. T. U. and your Y society is the result of her work. And yet, I would not say that these are so much the results of Miss Willard's life as the power of God in her life. This is not the work of woman, else would it have come to naught. It is the work of God. Because her life was hid with Christ in God, she lives among us by her influence. Miss Willard is gone. God is still with us. That which He has wrought through her can never die. I need not tell you that Miss Willard's influence has been greatest in the line of gospel temperance and purity, and it is in the ranks for the same conflict that I would enlist you all.

"May God lead you young people to take your stand in the gospel temperance army. Some of you may say that drunkenness is not an Afrikander vice, that it is confined to these poor natives. Surely that is bad enough, if that were the whole truth. But it is not. I have found out from my short two months here that young men of South Africa are just as liable to this temptation as young Americans. We thank God for Miss Willard and for all that she has done for the cause of gospel temperance. In her name and in the name of 'God, and Home and Native Land,' I would enlist you all in this cause."

THERESA M. CAMPBELL, *Pres.*

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."



WALTER BAKER & CO.'S
BREAKFAST COCOA

"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."
—*Medical and Surgical Journal.*

Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.
Trade-Mark on Every Package.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,
TRADE-MARK. Established 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.

That Slow Damage.

You see that common soap shrinks wool, and that's why you use Wool Soap. There is no other soap that careful people use on wool.



MY MAMA USED I WISH MINE HAD

Use common soap on the skin and you don't notice the harm so quickly. The skin repairs itself. But in time the skin loses its softness. Its natural tint reddens. Your complexion is spoiled.

WOOL SOAP

preserves the softness of wool just because its ingredients are pure. For just the same reason, it preserves the skin's softness.

You need Wool Soap in the bath room and the toilet room. There are plenty of soaps costing several times as much as Wool Soap, yet they all shrink wool. They cannot keep the skin soft.

IT SWIMS.

"Wool Soap is an excellent article, and every woman will be benefited by using it."—

A Word of Sympathy.

THE Executive committee of the Women's Liberal Federation of England, the Countess of Carlisle, president, sent the following, addressed to the secretary of the National W. C. T. U., duly signed:

"The executive committee of the Women's Liberal Federation desire to express to the National W. C. T. U. of America their warmest sympathy with them in the great loss they have sustained through the death of Miss Frances E. Willard; the committee in common with other earnest women will treasure her memory and be incited by the recollections of her example to continue their labors for those great causes in which she was so inspiring and sympathetic a comrade.

FROM far-off Panama comes a report of a memorial service for Miss Willard, held by the Anna A. Gordon L. T. L., which was very impressive and largely attended by other societies. The American flag floated at half-mast for eighteen days, and the L. T. L. has placed in Ebenezer Church (Rev. A. W. Geddes, pastor,) a tablet which bears this inscription in silver letters: "Frances E. Willard, Born September 28, 1839. Translated February 17, 1898. Tribute from Loyal Temperance Legion of Panama."

News From the Field.

[State reporters are earnestly requested to send no news over two months old. *Brief* and *frequent* reports are preferable.—THE EDITORS.]

Tennessee.

MANY good reports of work done have come to me the past month. I regret that I can only report briefly what is so cheerily reported to me at greater length.

Central Nashville union, through Mrs. Ida T. East, reports that they have not missed a meeting since the last convention. They have done good work along the evangelistic line, visiting weekly the hospital, penitentiary and jail, often having conversions during the services. They hold mothers' meetings monthly, and have parlor meetings regularly, with good programs, serving refreshments afterwards, which have proved entertaining and profitable. They have eight or ten who attend regularly, and others who come "when the spirit moves them." Central Nashville union is, I think, the only union in the state organized by our lamented Miss Willard.

Central Nashville and East Nashville unions joined in arranging the beautiful memorial services at the tabernacle in honor of our dear departed Chieftain, which were attended by four thousand people. The decorations were beautiful, and the whole program interesting and inspiring.

East Nashville union is not doing so much at present, as in days of yore; but a few faithful souls are doing what they can to promote the grand work. Mrs. Donelson, their secretary, writes that they have a new chief of police, and are hoping to dig up the police matron matter and secure the appointment of that much-needed official. Mrs. Settle, our faithful and efficient superintendent of legislative work, who is a member of that union, is preparing for her work on the curfew law, to be presented to the next legislature. The state has a woman matron over the forty-five women prisoners at the penitentiary, who is a much valued official in that institution. The W. C. T. U. women of Nashville, in their agitation for a police matron, did much to arouse the public sentiment that brought about the appointment.

A letter from Mrs. Lide Meriwether, the dear honorary president of the Tennessee W. C. T. U., tells of the beautiful memorial services held in Memphis in honor of Miss Willard. The program and exercises were arranged by the president of the local W. C. T. U., Mrs. Mary B. Abernethy, who is also our state treasurer. This meeting was addressed by Rev. Hugh Spencer Williams, Rev. Dr. Hammer, by Mrs. Meriwether, and by Miss Belle Kearney, of Mississippi. The services for Miss Willard, and the ministrations of Miss Kearney together, caused an arrest of thought to many good people who had hitherto thought little on the subject of temperance. The churches were crowded to the doors, and at the night service the vestibule was filled with people who could not get standing room inside. At the Central Methodist church one hundred and fifty people pledged themselves to total abstinence, and a new W. C. T. U. was formed of thirty-nine members, to be called Willard union. Mrs. Agnes Brinkerhoff is president, and Mrs. L. W. Plummer, corresponding secretary. Another union was organized at Hernando Street Church, Mrs. S. L. Moore, president, and Mrs. J. D. M. Dean, corresponding secretary.

Chattanooga, through Mrs. Lowe,

(*Continued on page 12.*)

Food in Liquid.

Persons who do not obtain the desired nourishment from ordinary food, will find a decided gain by using the hot food drink, Postum, as it is made from especially selected portions of the field grains that furnish the body with the parts needed. It is in liquid form and looks and tastes like coffee, but it is a pure food drink that gives great strength to young and old.

It is especially recommended to those who are unpleasantly affected by common coffee.

Grocers sell it.

reports good work being done by their union. They are growing in numbers and the temperance sentiment is more popular. The superintendents of departments are taking up their work in earnest. They had a meeting on March 20, in honer of Neal Dow. A collection of nine dollars was taken and sent to Miss Dow for the Temple fund. A memorial service in honor of Miss Willard was held in the C. P. church. An interesting program was given, several ministers taking part, the music being furnished by a quartette of best musicians.

The chief work of the Chattanooga union is the building of the Working Girls' Home. They have their lot paid for and the foundation built. They hope to begin to build this spring. The churches are giving entertainments to raise funds for this work, and they are raising some in other ways. Little Mary Ferguson, a child elocutionist of wonderful power, and her mother, a member of the Chattanooga union, will start out soon on a tour over the state to raise funds for this work. It is hoped that W. C. T. U. women, wherever she goes, will do what they can to help make her meetings a success.

Winchester, through Mrs. Mattie Shook, reports some good work done. They have sent eight dollars to the Temple fund and ten dollars to the Working Girls' Home at Chattanooga, and will send two dollars to the National treasurer in response to the appeal for that amount from each union. They have added two new members the past month and are expecting more soon. They hold one business meeting and one mothers' meeting each month. They held beautiful memorial services recently in honor of Miss Willard.

Jonesboro, through their faithful Mrs. Epps, report good work. They are making unusual efforts to increase their membership and are hopeful of success. They forwarded two dollars to National treasury as per request, and are endeavoring to raise all the money they can to aid the local, state and National treasuries. Besides their regular business meetings they have regular monthly Bible readings and monthly mothers' meetings. They have added a "domestic science" department of work recently. They circulated the cigaret petition. Paid state dues at the beginning of the year. They held memorial services for Miss Willard March 20. The house was beautifully decorated and the services inspiring and impressive. A collection of ten dollars was taken for the Temple. They have also secured fifteen dollars besides for the Temple fund by means of the fifty-cent cards. They have probably sent in all fifty dollars for the Temple.

A letter from Mrs. H. T. Campbell, of Cumberland Gap, tells of their beautiful memorial services for Miss Willard and Neal Dow, and their collection of five dollars for the Temple fund. The chief work of this union is to fight the "blind tigers," which cause the good people of that neighborhood no end of trouble. They have a flourishing L. T. L. under the charge of Mrs. Campbell, which meets every Saturday.

Morristown, through Mrs. Lydia Johnson, sends an elaborate report of the Willard memorial services. An excellent program was presented and much interest was manifested by the large audience. A collection was taken up for the Temple which will enable them to contribute nine dollars for our "House Beautiful."

Harriman, through Mrs. Porter, reports eight helpful and instructive meetings—two mothers' meetings—the past eight weeks. They have Bible readings and business meetings combined. They have had several department days. Had the state president with them one day, and held memorial services for Miss Willard; had a Neal Dow celebration and an entertainment from which they realized twenty-eight dollars. A benevolent lady gave them twenty-five dollars and a gentleman gave them five dollars for literature.

Knoxville had an immense audience at the Willard memorial services. They were well conducted and impressively rendered, arousing renewed interest in W. C. T. U. work. A collection was taken for the Temple fund, and a neat sum realized. I think these Willard memorial services were held all over the state where W. C. T. U. women are found.

Mrs. Gibson, our state president, has been traveling for some weeks in the interest of W. C. T. U. work. Soon after convention she organized a union at Dayton which is doing good work. She went February 14 to Sweetwater, strengthening the union there; then to Knoxville, speaking to the Lathrap W. C. T. U., and organized a Y with Miss Nannie McCormick as superintendent, and an L. T. L. with forty members, Rev. J. R. Lauritzen, superintendent. She spoke also at the mission tabernacle, organized a W. C. T. U. of thirty-one members. Mrs. D. M. Reed, 937 Cameron street, Knoxville, president, and Mrs. W. C. McCarroll, 423 Front street, corresponding secretary. Went on to Harriman as already reported. From there to Dayton, where she found them doing good work, and held a Willard memorial service. Monday she visited the union at Spring City, and found them at work. In this trip she gained ninety-two members for the W. C. T. U. She also organized a strong union of twelve members at Cleveland, Mrs. Alma Fitch, president, Mrs. J. C. Wood, corresponding secretary. She reports also that Mrs. Haughton, of Indiana, was at Chattanooga recently, but I have no further report of her work there.

Later Mrs. Gibson went to Philadelphia, Tenn., organizing a union of six members at that place, Mrs. Fannie S. Waller, corresponding secretary. At London she made a three hours' canvass from house to house, and organized a union of twenty-four members, Mrs. Bettie Bickwell, corresponding secretary. Mrs. Gibson is still in the field at work and hopes to accomplish much before the warm weather opens up.

SILENA MOORE HOLMAN,
State Reporter, Fayetteville.

Oregon.

OREGON mourns truly for Frances Willard. Every paper, be it secular or religious, has had words of regret and admiration. The sisterhood here have summoned gatherings in many places for memorial services, and were joined by the pastors in warm and eloquent tributes to her dear memory.

In Portland, besides the special service of the local union, the first Baptist church—the "White Temple," as it is called—gave us its pulpit. Beautiful flower decorations, centered by a life-sized portrait of her whom we love to honor, were arranged by loving hands. A touching letter was read from our state president in whose absence our honorary president, Mrs. A. R. Riggs, presided. Mrs. Kern offered the opening prayer. Dr. Kellogg spoke of Miss Willard "as a great woman among great women." Mrs. Hoster and Mrs. Riggs spoke for a few minutes on her varied gifts. Dr. Henry became so eloquent with his theme that a ripple of applause forced itself from his hearers as token of their sympathy.

A large crowd gathered at Roseburg in the M. E. church, beautifully draped with white, where three pastors took part in the services. A large delegation from the Edenbower union was present, and Miss Helen Ferguson, of that union, read a beautifully expressed paper.

Portland University held a similar service, with its president, Professor Van Scoy, and Mrs. A. R. Riggs for speakers.

In the Ashland M. E. church over the picture were two doves hovering, and on a broad pendant white ribbon were her last words in gold and purple. There was there likewise a small globe belted with a white ribbon. The pastors and some young ladies helped carry out an impressive program. The collection was, as was fitting, taken up here and the other places, for the Temple fund.

At Albany the service was full of interest and loving tribute. Monmouth held a union church service in which all the pastors united, presided over by the president, Mrs. H. A. Adkins.

Multnomah county held its semi-annual convention March 2, in the Noon Rest Parlors in the morning, in the afternoon at the First Baptist church, with a large audience present. Mrs. Hoster, county president, presided, and the convention was greatly brightened by the presence of Mrs. S. H. Spangler, state organizer. Interesting addresses were made by the Rev. T. L. Elliott, Dr. Henry and Mrs. Hidden, of Vancouver, Washington.

Superintendents duly reported their work. Mrs. Albee's in connection with the Prison and Men's Resort, was particularly interesting. Mrs. Albee is the singing "Sankey" to the union. With a perfectly clear and telling enunciation the gospel hymns became heart hymns, as she sings them close to the iron gratings of the prison.

Miss Vera Kern, a youthful flower missionary, was welcomed with much warmth, as was the account of the thirty-one sailor comfort bags distributed by Mrs. Dalgleish, who is the "sailors' friend" for Portland. Weekly Bible classes and fortnightly concerts are being held at the Seamen's Institute, where twenty-seven sailor boys had signed the pledge. Mrs. Hoster is now relieved from her burden of collecting for the depot matron's salary, as the railroad company undertake to pay it entirely themselves, continuing the same efficient woman.

Dayton union declares itself to have felt a touch of resurrection power this lovely springtime, through the labors of Mrs. Spangler and her husband, in their week's gospel temperance ministrations.

Monmouth speaks in same high terms. At Dallas an accident occurred that would have disconcerted many a speaker. The electric light gave out, leaving the pulpit end of the church in the dark. But Mrs. Spangler showed she had no need of a light to talk by, but said her say, took up the collection and sang the doxology in the dark. The Monmouth ladies have lately rented a room and have a small circulating library, and hold mothers' meetings once a month.

From the state corresponding secretary's notes I see that Mrs. L. P. Rounds, who is no longer living so far away in southern Oregon, has made many visits this winter in the interest of her own departments—mercy and peace—and for the good of the cause generally. The name of twelve different places are given. At Shedd three new members were added. At Woodburn were revival services in progress. Mrs. Rounds, who has been long a Friends minister, preached a revival sermon along the lines of our evangelistic department. She says that the Monmouth union has secured a seven o'clock curfew bell, which is well done, considering the need of to-day—an hour earlier than the curfew of the middle ages. She assisted at the memorial services held at Lebanon, when the pastor took for his text, "Blessed art thou among women."

Plainview did not neglect its similar service, and Sunnyside (near Portland) had the presence of Amanda Smith at their service, who was intimately acquainted with our sainted leader.

Ashland's monthly mothers' meetings are well appreciated. They are looking after the children too, with five hundred pledge cards ready for the Sunday-schools. They sustain and pay for a column in one of their weekly papers, and have but ten dollars more to pay on their pledge of one hundred dollars for the Temple.

The Sumpter union, organized by Mrs. Hoster, and flagging at first, has now taken on a new lease of life,—a mining town, where much good may be accomplished.

The Refuge Home has been tided over these difficult years so far, by the help and energy of kind friends, notably Mrs. M. A. E. Stone and her daughter, of Portland, and Mrs. Riggs' kindly heart has been encouraged by grateful letters from her former girls. Ninety per cent saved! Thank God for such a showing!

Our state paper has enlarged its borders, embracing news now from the bordering states of West Wash-



Don't use

an imitation—especially imitations of **Pearline**. Many are dangerous. And dangerous washing powders can never be cheap—no matter how little you pay for them. Peddlers and untrustworthy grocers will tell you the stuff they offer is "**Pearline**," "same as," "as good as," "made in the same factory," etc. It's false. **Pearline** is the standard washing compound; never peddled; gives no prizes; simply stands on its merits as the best, safest, and most economical. 575

Millions NOW USE Pearline

Enameline

The Modern STOVE POLISH.

Produces a JET BLACK enamel gloss. Dustless, Odorless, Labor Saving. 5 and 10 cent boxes. Try it on your Cycle Chain.

J. L. PRESCOTT & CO., NEW YORK.

ington, Montana and Idaho, and broadened its name to the *Northwest White-Ribboners*. A page, too, is to be occupied by the "Working Woman's Club," that received its incipiency, at our "noon rest."

LOUISA A'HMUTY NASH,
Nashville.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

My silence for the past three weeks has indicated neither idleness nor indifference. I am sure the sisters whom I am wont to meet each week in this familiar corner need no assurance of this fact. I have simply found the days and hours so full of immediate pressing duties that all correspondence not absolutely imperative has been relegated to the future.

For nearly three weeks I have been in the sunny Southland, and I am writing to-day on board the Southern Pacific train, which is rapidly bearing me, through fields of cane and corn to New Orleans. My first objective point in Louisiana was Morgan City, where I attended the convention of the third district, and was the guest of Mrs. H. C. Pharr, both in the temporary home she had rented during the convention, and later at her beautiful residence—Fairview Plantation. The convention was very enthusiastic and helpful. The third has been Louisiana's banner district for years; and as one listened to the report it was not difficult to understand how it had won that distinction. Mrs. Pharr is a born leader and she has thrown herself with a complete consecration of time, talents and purse into the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Her hasband, Captain John P. Pharr, is her stanch ally, and is never seen without the white ribbon in his buttonhole. Even in an exciting political campaign, in which he was one of the nominees for the office of governor, the white ribbon went with him upon every public platform and was organized as a necessary adjunct of his sturdy personality. Would that we had many more such politcians!

From Fairview I went in the pleasant companionship of Mrs. Pharr, Mrs. Alice M. Zable, state corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Brownell, president of the Berwick union, to Shreveport, in the northern part of the state, to attend the eighteenth annual convention of the Louisiana W. C. T. U. There I met many of the strong, true women whom I have learned to love last year, and was the guest of Mrs. Colonel Ward, in a home which was the very embodiment of southern hospitality. Despite the fact that the dread warcloud burst upon our nation during those days, we had a very interesting convention and the reports showed much earnest, active work done. The officers were re-elected with practical unanimity of choice. Mrs. Goodale had felt obliged to resign during the winter, but so strong a pressure was brought to bear upon her that she finally consented to serve for another year the state into whose organization she has put in former years so much hard work and self-sacrifice.

It was delightful to meet again our dear Belle Kearney and also to renew acquaintance with Mrs. E. M. Haughton, National evangelist, who has just concluded three months of faithful work in the state. Altogether this convention only confirmed me in my opinion formed last year that the W. C. T. U. has nowhere more earnest, devoted women than in this fair state.

After the convention I filled brief engagements in Mansfield, Shreveport, Ruston and Patterson, had a day or two at Fairview, and am now on my way to New Orleans to attend the first convention of the Frances E. Willard state union, which was organized by Mrs. Thurman just a few days before our beloved leader passed into the life beyond. After I have helped there to the best of my abillty I shall turn my face Chicagoward.

My heart has been inexpressibly saddened by the news which reached me yesterday of the death of our peerless Mary T. Burt. Surely New York state is doubly bereaved, but two months intervening between the deaths of its National and state leaders. Every white-ribbon heart will beat in tenderest sympathy for her sisters in the Empire state, and all the more because Mrs. Burt was too great a woman to belong to any one state alone. She belonged to the nation and the loss is a national loss.

Surely the ties which bind our organization to the life beyond are rapidly strengthening. There will be a glorious reunion for us all some day. Meantime the work remains with only an added responsibility for its performance resting upon each one of us. May God help us to prove faithful!

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

Official.

Soldiers and Sailors.

DEAR COMRADES:—I am in constant correspondence with the surgeon-general of the navy at Washington about sending delicacies to be used for sick and wounded "boys in blue." I received a letter saying that medical director, Della Van Bloodgood, naval hospital, Brooklyn, New York, had been delegated to attend to this special work. Our government has purchased an ambulance ship, the Solace, and all delicacies for this work must be sent to the above address. Boxes may be expressed paid when delivered at hospital. These should be marked plainly and a list of articles sent should be put in the box; a duplicate list put in a letter, telling when shipped and where from should also be sent to the medical director. Delicacies can be used, such as canned soups; farinaceous foods, as flaked rice, barley crystals, wheatlet, wheatine, germea, tapioca (three kinds), farina, sago and barley; jelly, gelatina, gelatine, extracts of beef and bouillon capsules, chipped beef; evaporated fruits if in glasses or boxes, lime and fruit juices, raspberry vinegar. Most of the surgeons in our army, and I don't know but all of them, are allopathic; numbers of them give alcohol as a stimulant. Would it were not so! All of these foods could be purchased cheaper in large quantities and less expense would attend the gathering of them together.

Bandages (rolled), old muslin and lint will not be needed, as bandages and lint are made by machinery now and great fears are felt of carrying microbes if collected promiscuously, but if any are ready to be sent, they will be received. Comfort bags by the hundred can be used, sending to your own state troops at the state camp, also to Mrs. Kate P. Stewart (Mother Stewart's daughter-in-law), at Tampa, Fla. Mrs. Stewart will also receive any supplies for the sick of the army stationed there at the present time. Comfort bags are made thus: Take one-fourth yard bright cretonne, denim ticking, divide in half, make two; sew one side and end making a bag; turn down and stitch one and one-half inches in width, run in a piece of tape to draw up. Put in it, pants buttons, two sizes, pearl or agate buttons, two sizes, heavy black thread, white cotton, No. 40, darning needles and cotton, blunt scissors, rolled bandages, one and one-half inches wide, court plaster, special pledge card (for which send to National superintendent), religious and temperance leaflets, Gospel hymns and a Testament. One relief committee in the East has asked for pipes and tobacco. I say put in leaflets strongly in favor of *not* using tobacco. A letter asking the recipient to please sign the pledge and telling them of your interest in and sympathy for, would be appreciated.

Petition President McKinley and your governor to prohibit the sale of intoxicating drinks on camp grounds. Send these letters by the thousand.

Yours for our loved country,
ELLA M. THACHER,
Florence, N. Y. *Nat. Supt.*

Medal Contests.

The appended letter which explains itself, I pass on to superintendents of medal contest work. The second prize has been very helpful to us, and I regret exceedingly its discontinuance, and shall always hold in grateful remembrance Mr. Tallman's generosity. He is a thorough prohibitionist and a warm friend of the medal contest department. I am sure the offer would have been continued but for the reasons stated.

A. E. CARMEN,
Nat. Supt.

Mrs. M. E. Carmen, The Temple, City:

DEAR MADAM:—We exceedingly regret the fact that for financial reasons we will be compelled to discontinue furnishing the *American Home Magazine* to winners of the second award of medal contests. We shall furnish the book to all award winners from whom we receive the printed slips *until they are exhausted.* We will thank you, however, not to inclose any more of the slips from this time forward. We find it a drain upon the treasury which we cannot continue for the present. We regret this more than we can state, but are obliged to take this step in the matter.

Yours very truly,
AMERICAN FASHION CO.,
Per A. B. Tallman, *Pres.*

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1691 Sheridan Road.
Rec. Sec—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

DEAR SIGNAL:—The time for the Hospital and all branches of the W. C. T. U. to memorialize the proper authorities against the use of alcoholic drinks in the army is here. Some of the directions of Surgeon Lydston for the preservation of the health of the soldiers when in camp (as taken from the last *Advance*, are as follows:

The soldier should take no stimulant other than coffee or tea, except under medical advice. The surgeons especially and earnestly request the command to follow this injunction to the letter. As a stimulant, sustainer and food, coffee is far superior to alcoholic or malt liquors and contains no elements of danger. Alcohol is especially detrimental to the digestive organs, liver and kidneys. These are the chief points of attack in yellow fever. Experience has proved that in both hot and cold climates the total abstainer lasts longer, endures more and fights better than the drinker. Aside from the earnest advice herein given on the liquor question, abstinence from liquor will be made a rule, infractions of which entail severe discipline.

All honor to Surgeon Lydston and his associates.

The earnest personal work for the financial needs of the Hospital we hope will not slacken until it is established in its own building. Two thousand dollars are needed immediately to pay notes now due.

We are informed on good authority that it will probably be years before one dollar will go so far in paying for building a hospital as now. Are there not some who read this whose hearts God has touched, to put this work for temperance into a place where its opportunity and power for good will be greatly increased. With our Father's blessing on earnest personal effort, the first of next May our Hospital patients will be in a comfortable new building on our own ground. For this let us labor and pray. Many thanks to those who have been gathering up the nickels, dimes and dollars for the Hospital this season. Making "our prayer unto our God," let us build up this Hospital for His glory, and also for home and every land.

ELIZABETH B. COOK.

Where Our Speakers Are.

MRS. UNRUH goes to Nebraska for May, taking a run down to Mississippi, where she is the speaker for the state convention at Yazoo City, May 14 to 18. For dates in Colorado and Wyoming and other points en route to Oregon, address her at Ord, Neb., Care Mrs. Mamie Claflin.

PLEASE notice that the address of Miss Greenwood, World's and National evangelistic superintendent, is changed from Remson St., to 358 Carlton Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

A New Healthful Food Product.

For more than thirty-five centuries wheat has played a most important part in the food products of the human race. Under the old dispensation, the patriarchs made votive offerings of the first fruits of the wheat harvest; Gideon threshed wheat in the land of the Midianites, and Boas directed his young men to let handsful of the unthreshed grain lie among the sheaves to fall into the hands of gleaner Ruth, the beautiful Moabitess. Wheat appears to have been an important product in the time of Christ, and was often referred to by Him in the three years of His ministry. The writings of the earliest Eastern historians indicate that the first discovery of this cereal was made in Mesopotamia, and from thence it spread into Egypt, China and throughout the Eastern world. In some form wheat has constituted a very important part of the food of humanity in all ages, however crude may have been the processes of its preparation for food.

From earliest antiquity among prehistoric races, even in the stone period, there is abundant evidence that wheat kernels were broken, crushed, ground, or rolled between two stones, and the dough was then baked into domestic bread. When the three angels stood at the opening of Abraham's tent, Sarah took three measures, and after kneading it, baked it into cakes on the hearth. It is perfectly conclusive that in all the early centuries, the entire wheat kernel was used in making bread and in the preparation of other food products. Every perfect grain of wheat is a marvel of perfection in its construction. The outer husk has several layers of ligneous tissue, very hard in texture, which covers the farinaceous portion, and which, when ground in our modern mills, is reduced to what is known as bran. The inner portion of the envelope contains an active principle known as cerealin, which is rich in fat and salts. In the ordinary milling, this portion finds its place with the coarser residuum in the sifting processes. In the center of the kernel is found a substance friable in texture, which in grinding is made into the whitest flour.

It is an established fact in chemistry that a perfect kernel of wheat has more than a dozen elementary ingredients akin to those found in a perfectly healthy human being. If this is true, it would seem to be irrational to discard and reject any portion of the nutritive quality of the products of the wheat in its preparation for food. It is claimed by chemists and the best authorities on health foods, that the product of the entire wheat contains every constituent for building up the healthy man with perfect completeness of bone, muscle, brain and nerve.

There is no fact more clearly established than that the use of flour which rejects the coarser or outer coverings of the grain and only retains the whiter and starchy product, is a serious menace to the nerve force of the race. The greatest genius has been called into requisition to secure perfect whiteness at the sacrifice of established hygienic principles, and as a result humanity is afflicted with unnumbered ills which are born of the use of flour which has been impoverished by robbing it in its manufacture of the various salts and gluten and bone-making and nerve elements which the wheat contains and which constitute the real "staff of life."—*The Evangelist.*

Treasurer's Corner.

A good man sent to the National and Temple $3,600, but the heirs are contesting the gift. This necessitated a journey to the state of Washington, and as the treasurer was conversant with the gift transaction, it became her duty to go to Colfax, Wash., to defend the gift. During my absence I spoke in Colfax and Spokane. I found the women of Washington greatly interested in the coming suffrage campaign, and they are very hopeful that equality, with all its privileges, will be again restored to them.

I find upon my return that women are sending in wrappers and labels without name or place, and, of course, we cannot properly credit; also, we find that some are sending *inside* wrappers instead of *red* and *blue*. Do not send the *inside* wrappers. They will not count. We hear of one city that has 7,000 wrappers ready to send. The $100 prize is going to some union. Who will get it?

We stopped off at St. Paul for a few hours, and found the ladies very enthusiastic about the coming Convention. They are already formulating plans and setting wheels in motion that will, we are sure, bring about a very smooth-going Convention, and we are assurred that the hospitality of St. Paul will be ample for all delegates. This beautiful Western city will have all latch-strings out. All plan early for St. Paul.

HELEN M. BARKER.

W. C. T. U. News.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but do not send detailed reports of unions or conventions to us. Send them to the state reporter.]

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER is the speaker at the Wisconsin state convention at Chippewa Falls, May 24–27. One evening a diamond medal contest will be given. This contest should be a feature at the convention of every state. It is a winner financially and a sentiment maker.

CONTEST work is forging frontward in the South. Virginia superintendent is sending in large orders for books and medals. Kentucky has just received three grand gold, and six silver medals for immediate use. Iowa is pushing the contests for the benefit of the Willard memorial.

REV. DR. FRANK BRISTOL, formerly of Evanston, who is now pastor of the Metropolitan M. E. church of Washington, spoke the night of May 9 on the "Life and Character of Frances E. Willard." An appeal for the Willard memorial was made by Mrs. Ellis, and special subscriptions and collections taken.

MRS. MARY E. CARTLAND, state president of North Carolina, recently visited the eastern part of the state, doing some excellent work. Organized five new unions, visited and strengthened twelve old ones and increased the membership with one hundred and twenty-five active and fifty-one honorary members. The subscription list of the state paper advanced almost in the same proportion and the state treasurer was made happy with larger means. W. C. T. U. work is growing in public favor, and the talented president has more calls for addresses than she can fill.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

WILLARD memorial unions are being organized in many parts of the country. They are largely composed of women who have never been members of the organization, and in many instances these unions have been formed in towns where our work has never had a foothold. Now is the time to make large gains in membership through memorial unions.

MRS. S. M. PERKINS' birthday, April 23, was celebrated by her friends in Cleveland by a large party gathering at her home. The federation of unions was well represented, also the Ramabai Circle. Mrs. Perkins organized the latter ten years ago. Several valuable presents were received by Mrs. Perkins. Mrs. J. I. Foote made a humorous presentation address, which was responded to graciously by the hostess.

MRS. CLINTON SMITH, of Washington, entertained at a luncheon Mrs. John G. Brady, wife of the governor of Alaska, and president of the W. C. T. U. of that territory. Mrs. Brady was the recipient of much attention from the W. C. T. U. women of Washington. Flowers were sent her, and an informal reception held by her at her hotel, at which many of the ladies made her acquaintance. Hospitality is a pleasing feature of Washington white-ribboners.

ARRANGEMENTS for the W. C. T. U. camp-meeting at Washington Grove, July 16 to 25, are nearly completed. Mrs. Ella A. Boole is engaged for the entire time, and will speak at least once each Sabbath. Mary L. Hughes, a minister among the Friends, and one of Mr. Moody's students, will give a series of Bible readings and prominent state and district workers, both men and women, will complete the program.

MRS. ULRIKKA F. BRUUN has just returned to Chicago from a two months' working trip in Minnesota. She has been speaking under the auspices of different temperance societies, giving sixty addresses in the two months. Mrs. Bruun is the only field worker we have speaking in the Norwegian language and she should be kept at work all the time. She returns to Minnesota the first of June, Mrs. McCurdy making her appointments. The union organized at Madison has among its officers wives of two of the professors in the Lutheran College there. Churches of this denomination have open doors for her.

Announcement.

Dr. Crafts has completed his years' course of monthly outlines, and they are now published in "Social Progress," an illustrated book of 160 pages, which The Reform Bureau, 210 Delaware Ave., N. E., Washington, D. C., will mail to white-ribboners at ten cents each, or the full list of literature named below for one dollar—less than half price.

Besides the May Outline in (1) "Social Progress," see (2) "Practical Christian Sociology," lectures III and IV; and (3) "Theses of a New Reformation in Social Ethics, Part Three; and (4) "Unfamiliar Reasons for the Rest Day," all by Dr. Crafts; and (5) "The Industrial Situation," by Dr. Washington Gladden, a report of Christian conferences of capital and labor, which Dr. Crafts regards the best single book on the labor question, though only a ten-cent pamphlet. The Bureau will send (3) and (4) free of charge, on application, with stamp.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.



THERE seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance and carry out the work of your Society than by placing

DRINKING FOUNTAINS

on the streets of our cities and towns. By so doing you furnish water not only to man but to horse and dog as well.

Illustrated Cat'log's furnished gratis upon application, and **SPECIAL PRICES** given to all branches of temperance work.

J. W. FISKE, Mf'r. 39-41 Park Pl., N. Y.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. **NO-TO-BAC** removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy **NO-TO-BAC** from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.

STOP SMOKING!

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

CANCER

I have made the treatment of cancer and other abnormal growths by medical interference a specialty for many years. The following and many other reliable persons testify to my success. Prof. H. McDiarmid, Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio, cured six years ago. Hon. E. W. Jackson, Pres't Board of Education, Lima, Ohio, cured seven years ago. Rev. W. H. Sands, Southport, Ind. Father was cured nine years ago. Address Dr. C. Weber, 121 W. 9th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, for further particulars and free book.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE TO ALL. We have a new remedy, which is a positive cure for all forms of dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, sour eructations, constipation, etc. To show our good faith in the remedy, we will be pleased to send a free trial package with circulars to all who write to A. S. MILLER & CO., Box 231, MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars, KIDD CHEMICAL CO., 2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

SLEEP-LESS nights no more. Send 10c. for sample. Guaranteed harmless. ZAPOTA REMEDY CO., Box 263, Milwaukee, Wis.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Publisher's Notes.

Two Good Temperance Songs.

"Marching Onward," of which we made mention in our issue of Dec. 30, 1897, has found its way into many of the unions of twenty-five different states.

Following this, the same author has written a temperance song and chorus especially for our work, which is just from the press. The pathetic story of a mother's love for her boy while in prison for a crime caused by whisky, is told in the song, "Your Mother is Loving You Yet." We predict for this song abundant success in our W. C. T. U's., as every mother should present her boy with a copy of it, besides it will add very much to the program of W. C. T. U. conventions, medal contests, praise meetings, etc.

"Marching Onward" is a splendid chorus for many voices, with bass solo. Price, 10 cents per copy.

"Your Mother is Loving You Yet," is a solo for contralto voice, with piano or organ accompaniment (sheet music). Price, 40 cents per copy.

The author will send both pieces by mail, postpaid, to W. C. T. U's only, for 25 cents, stamps or post-office order. Address the author and publisher, Emmet G. Coleman, Kentuck, Va.

N. B. The above offer only holds good until 500 copies are sold, after which full price will be charged. Send your order at once.

Important Announcement.

The memorial volume, "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard," is now on the press and will be in the hands of the public about May 15. Those able to judge by a careful scrutiny of the prospectus, pronounce it most worthy of our beloved leader and a fitting tribute to her precious memory. It is devoted in large part to character sketches, tributes, letters of loving sympathy and a description of the commemorative services. Her devoted secretary and faithful friend, Miss Anna Gordon, has most touchingly sketched the earlier and the later years of Miss Willard's radiant life. In the preface she says, "We believe this picture of her remarkable and winsome personality will 'bless and brighten every home that it enters,' deepening in the hearts of its readers the desire to hold aloft her white banner of purity and peace, patriotism and prohibition, the protection of the home and the redemption of humanity."

One can form little idea of the delicate and thrilling insight into her pure and Christlike character from the brief snatches given in the prospectus. The same magnetism which has held thousands spell-bound makes the pulse of the heart quicken and holds the attention as one reads of the heredity, the childhood, the teacher days and the heroic work of the "beloved Chieftain" who has left her "impress upon the state, the nation and the world."

Part second, "In Memoriam," contains an account of the commemorative services, character sketches and tributes which are largely representative in character—National officers speaking for the great organization to which she gave her life; prominent American and English leaders in various works of reform, expressing the sorrow in thousands of homes and millions of hearts, where she is enshrined forever. This memorial volume will sooner or later find place in the home of every white-ribboner in the land, and the questions which have poured in upon us indicate the necessity of a general reply.

1. Is there any memorial volume of Miss Willard now being sold but the one written by Miss Gordon and published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association? Answer. None whatever. There is no other *offered* for sale.

2. When will the book be ready for delivery? Answer. About May 15.

3. Can we purchase it from the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association? Answer. No, it is sold only by the agents of subscription book houses.

4. Why was this arrangement made? Answer. The subscription book business is carried on from year to year by firms who employ thousands of agents and a work upon the life of a noted person gives regular employment to the wageworkers who make a regular business of canvassing.

5. Can white-ribboners become canvassers? Answer. The firms who have advertised in THE UNION SIGNAL are most desirous of obtaining good agents among our own constitutuency.

6. Why can not each firm make its own terms with agents? Answer. More than sixty houses employ agents, and it was universally agreed that no one should give more than forty per cent discount, so that the rights of all might be protected, and a contract was signed which would prevent those not strictly adhering to fair play from obtaining the books. Do not deal with ANY FIRM offering *more* or *less* than forty per cent discount.

7. Why are white-ribboners subjected to the annoyance of so many agents? Answer. Dear friends, we regret this, but we trust you will promptly place your order with some one of the many, and try to feel that it is better to have many agents for *one* book than many agents for *many* books.

Yours sincerely,
CAROLINE F. GROW.

RESPONSIVE READING FOR MAY. "Franchise," by Marie C. Brehm, National superintendent of that department. She explains the object and methods of the franchise department, tells why the W. C. T. U. declares for woman's ballot, why it adopted this department and what is being accomplished by it; answers Bible objections so-called; points out results in the states of Wyoming and Colorado, and tells local unions how to go to work to help secure the enfranchisement of the women of their states. The Reading will make a good circulating leaflet for franchise workers.

The Memorial Number.

We keep the Memorial Number constantly on hand, having had an extra issue for this purpose. Price single copies, ten cents.

BIBLE READING FOR MAY—"The Dignity of Conferring Life," by Mrs. Mary E. Teats, of California, National W. C. T. U. purity evangelist. A reading especially helpful to mothers—and fathers as well—in that its keynote is "parentage a partnership with God." Ignorance of natural law has been the curse of the human race from the beginning, and Mrs. Teats shows from Bible history that the violation of God's law regarding the home has been disastrous to families and to nations. She truly says that knowledge of and compliance with the divine law of right generation lie at the foundation of all reforms.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions secured by Miss Willard or offered by those who are especially interested in the effort being put forward by our National president to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow's address is Portland, Me. She is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, and the one who was his home-maker in all his later years, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it is by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and the request of Miss Willard that she has accepted the foregoing trust.

Young Crusader for May and Sunday-school Supplement.

The Young Crusader for May is of especial interest, containing a delightful story by Miss Amelia Pemell, of Australia, reports from various state Loyal Temperance Legions and some excellent poems appropriate for recitations on Decoration Day. An excellent picture of Mrs. Mary T. Burt, "our promoted comrade," who for nearly twenty years was president of New York W. C. T. U., is on the first page of this number. Mrs. Burt was deeply interested in the work of the L. T. L., and was justly proud of the position of the senior organization in her own state and the record it has made under the leadership of Mrs. Harriet A. Metcalf.

In addition to other important features, the May number of *The Young Crusader* contains the Sunday-school Supplement, written by Mrs. Stella Irvine, with illustrations, and instruction of great value. Price, one copy per year, 25 cents. In clubs of 10, 20 cents; in clubs of 50 or more to one address, 12 cents. Sample packages, 100 to one address, $1. Price of Supplement without *The Young Crusader*, 65 cents per 100 copies; $2.75 for 500; $5 per 1,000.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple.

DYSPEPSIA

"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASCARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."
DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 311

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to **CURE** Tobacco Habit.

"Sanitas" Means Health.
How to have thoroughly sanitary surroundings is told in a pamphlet by Kingzett, the eminent English chemist. Price 10 cents. Every household should contain this little help to comfortable living. It will be sent **free** to subscribers of this paper.
THE SANITAS CO. (Ltd.),
636 to 642 West 55th Street, New York City.

Give a Thought
to the need and the quality as well.
WHEATLET
Is A Simple Food
and is easily and perfectly digestible. Is made of the WHOLE WHEAT denuded of the irritating husk particles, and is Rich in Gluten.

If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied.
Made only by the
FRANKLIN MILLS CO., LOCKPORT, N. Y.

DRINKING FOUNTAINS
FOR MAN AND BEAST
THE J. L. MOTT IRON WORKS
84-90 BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK — 311-313 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO
Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.

Copyright, 1893, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

A BEAUTIFUL MEMORIAL PIN
The W. C. T. U. of St. Louis offer you an entirely new design in a
MEMORIAL PIN OF
MISS WILLARD
It is a perfect likeness of our beloved leader. A few months before her death Miss Willard gave her permission to us to use her picture on a pin and devote the proceeds to the benefit of the St. Louis W. C. T. U. This permission was granted especially on account of the hard trials and heavy expenses of the National Convention in St. Louis in 1896, which left us one thousand dollars in debt. A portion of the proceeds from the sale of these pins will be given to the Temperance Temple, the remainder to be used for general temperance work. State, County and Local Unions can make money by ordering these Pins in quantities.

Large, single pin	$ .25
" per doz.	2.00
" per 100	10.00
Small, single pin	.10
" per doz.	1.00
" per 100	5.00

Address all orders to
MRS. ABBIE FRANKEL
4119 WESTMINSTER PL. ST. LOUIS, MO.

HOLY GRAIL Mary Hanford Ford.
A beautiful book, giving history and interpretation of the literature of the Holy Grail from the earliest mediæval stories to the Parsifal of Wagner. The interest is held from beginning to end.
PROF. GEO. D. HERRON:—I know of nothing so beautiful in literature concerning the spiritual facts and forces of the relations of love and life.
THE OUTLOOK: Mrs. Ford has done real service to literature, philosophy and religion.
Sample pages free. Prepaid, $1.00
ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO.
277 Madison St., CHICAGO.

$10 A DAY TO AGENTS
MURAT HALSTEAD'S GREAT WAR BOOK.
"Our Country in War." All about armies, navies, coast defences, Maine Disaster, Cuba, Our War with Spain and relations with Foreign Nations. Nearly 600 pages, written since the Maine Disaster. Magnificent colored illustrations. Agents making $10 to $30 per day. No experience necessary. Most liberal terms guaranteed, 20 days' credit, price low, freight paid. Handsome outfit free. Send 9 two cent stamps to pay postage.
EDUCATIONAL UNION, 324 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

LADIES NEW PANEL SHOES
Free to anyone who will sell just a few boxes of our Toilet Soap to their friends. The very latest thing in ladies shoes, made from the best of French Vici Kid, black or chocolate. Finest worked fancy silk vesting in panel tops. New coin toe with kid tops and new style backstay. All sizes and widths. You will be delighted to learn how easy you can obtain these shoes. Illustrated premium list of Bicycles, Cameras, Dinner Sets, etc., mailed free. Write today for full particulars. This offer may not appear again.

H. H. DAWSON & CO.,
90 State Street, Dept. 62, CHICAGO.

Signal Notes.

THE Kansas State Temperance Union pledge includes besides total abstinence a promise "to do all in my power for the maintenance and enforcement of the prohibitory law."

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., is holding prohibition Sabbath afternoon meetings at 218 Nicollet Ave., with successful pledge-signing and large audiences.

THE temperance cause is making great progress in Scotland. Paisley has stuck to the reduction of license movement until only two licensed taverns are left in the city.

THE ninth annual convention of the National Young People's Christian Union of the Universalist church will be held at Chicago, Ill., July 13 to 20, 1898.

ON account of the disturbed condition of public affairs and the sus- of pension of business in consequence the war, the officers of the National Suffrage Association have thought best to indefinitely postpone all of the New England conferences.

PROHIBITION in North Dakota is gaining ground every day. The lawbreakers are finding it hard work to evade the State Enforcement League, and the officers of the law in many places are doing much to punish the evildoers. One of the largest wholesale liquor houses in Milwaukee has taken its traveling salesman out of the state, and has given as their reason that he did not sell enough now to pay expenses. A few weeks ago an agent of the Great Northern Railway was found guilty and fined for delivering a C. O. D. package that contained whisky.

GREAT BRITAIN'S drink bill last year went up $17,500,000 over 1896, and reached the enormous total of $760,000,000. The amount wasted in drink was double that spent for bread, was more than all the rents of houses and farms in the United Kingdom, and double what was expended in linen, cotton and woolen goods. The British nation is the only one which allows children under ten years of age to purchase beer at public houses for carrying home, the only nation which allows children under sixteen to purchase and drink liquor in public houses.

THE third annual report of the North Dakota State Enforcement League shows a large amount of work done in closing blind pigs, and declares that the prohibitory law is now better enforced than ever before. In the resolutions adopted, this occurs: "We express most emphatically our condemnation of Mr. John F. Cowan, who occupies the office of attorney-general of this state, for his persistent neglect and tacit refusal to perform the duties of his office. Nevertheless we recognize that after three years he has at last closed the blind pigs at Devil's Lake."

THE National Christian Citizenship League, through its president, Edwin D. Wheelock, 153 La Salle street, Chicago, and its secretary, makes its fifth annual call for the celebration of the New Fourth of July. It appeals in particular to all pastors, churches, young people's organizations, all temperance and patriotic societies, and all other leaders to unite in arranging such celebrations, mass-meetings and other exercises on this day and the Sabbath preceding, as shall make it indeed a "New Fourth of July," by the growth of a higher patriotism.

Important Announcement.



IT IS ALREADY KNOWN TO THE WHITE RIBBON CONSTITUENCY THAT AN AUTHENTIC

Memorial Volume...

OF THE LIFE OF OUR BELOVED PRESIDENT....

Frances E. Willard

HAS BEEN WRITTEN BY HER PRIVATE SECRETARY

...Miss Anna Gordon...

Miss Gordon has been assisted in this work by the ablest talent in ENGLAND and AMERICA, eminent men and women who desire to pay tribute to the greatest and grandest woman of the age. This volume, entitled,

"The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard"

is now on the press and will be in the hands of the reading public before May 30. Please send orders for books to the firm of whom you purchased your prospectus and they will be promptly filled.

OFFICIAL PUBLISHING HOUSE OF THE W.C.T.U.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association

The Temple...Chicago.

Last pictures taken of our dear Leader

FRANCES E. WILLARD

and her loving companion and coworker

MISS ANNA A. GORDON

are now on sale for the benefit of the

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL

These pictures are cabinet size, and were taken in January, 1898, just before they left for New York.

Single Pictures, each, - - - $ .50
3, to one address, - - - - 1.00
12, or more, to one address, per doz. 3.00

A beautiful picture of "Rest Cottage," and one of Miss Willard in the home of Lady Henry Somerset, taken about two years ago, can also be secured at the above rates. Send in large orders accompanied by cash, and thus help a worthy institution to which our loved Chieftain gave, and for which she labored and prayed.

Orders filled by the

W. T. P. A., The Temple,

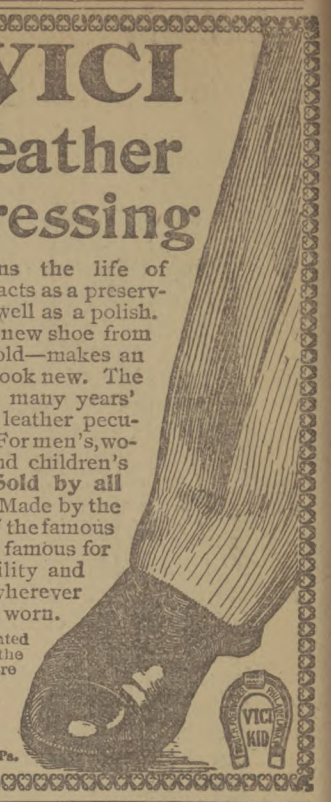
or by MRS. C. E. BIGELOW, Treasurer, 539 W. Adams St., Chicago.

VICI Leather Dressing

Lengthens the life of leather—acts as a preservative as well as a polish. Keeps a new shoe from looking old—makes an old shoe look new. The result of many years' study of leather peculiarities. For men's, women's, and children's shoes. **Sold by all dealers.** Made by the makers of the famous **Vici Kid**, famous for its durability and softness wherever shoes are worn.

An illustrated book about the wear and care of shoes mailed free.

Robert H. Foerderer, Philadelphia, Pa.



WHY is the North Pole like an illicit whisky manufactory? Because it's a secret still.

SUPREME COUNCIL OF THE ROYAL ARCANUM

will hold a meeting in Cleveland, O., May 18-25, for which the Nickel Plate Road is authorized to sell tickets at one and one-third fare for the round trip, on certificate plan. Unexcelled dining car service. Vestibuled sleeping cars. Three through trains daily from the Van Buren street Passenger Station. For full particulars call up telephone Main, 3389, or address, J. Y. Calahan, Gen'l Agent, 111 Adams St.

LITTLE Barbara, on seeing a dish of lemon jelly placed upon the table, exclaimed, "Oh, mamma, see how nervous that jelly is."

BAPTIST ANNIVERSARIES,

Rochester, N. Y., May 16-24, 1898.

The Nickel Plate Road is authorized to sell tickets to Rochester, N. Y., and return, at one fare and one-third for the round trip, on certificate plan, account of above meeting. Tickets good on any of our through express trains leaving Chicago daily from Van Buren Street Passenger Station at 10:35 a. m., 2:55 p. m., and 10:15 p. m. Vestibuled sleeping cars and unsurpassed dining car service. You will save time and money by patronizing the Nickel Plate Road. For further information address J. Y. Calahan, Gen'l Agent, 111 Adams St., or telephone Main 3389.

THE *Vegetarian* quotes what it calls a good example of street wit. "A newspaper boy who in the dusk of afternoon was crying his wares, '*Globe*, *Sun*, *Star*,' was approached by a gentleman who facetiously asked him for a *Moon*. The boy glanced up at the pall of darkness overhanging the city, and replied, 'Not out yet!' and continued crying the merits of his various papers."

For Over Indulgence

Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

It preserves and renews the vitality, strengthens the nerves, and stimulates the stomach to healthy action.

A PREACHER who was a great smoker, closed an eloquent address on Christian activity by exclaiming: "Brethren, there is no sleeping compartment on the train to glory!" An old lady in the front seat who knew of the minister's appreciation of the soothing weed, responded: "No, brother; nor smoking compartment either."

Week Ending May 14.

"The Colorado Special," one night to Denver via Chicago & North-Western, leaves Chicago daily 10:00 A. M., arriving Denver 1:30 the next afternoon. Palace Sleeping Cars, Buffet-Library Cars, Free Reclining Chair Cars; Dining Cars serve meals "a la Carte." City Ticket Office, 212 Clark St.

A GENTLEMAN, to make himself agreeable, was conversing with the small boy upon various topics, such as politics, religion, travels, etc., when he suddenly turned to him with the question, "What nationality are you?" "Prohibition," was the quick response. Then as he saw his mistake he added, "Well, my papa was prohibition and my mamma is prohibition and so I must be."

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 20. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, May 19, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
News from the Front—Temperance—About Women—Educational—At Home—Abroad 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, In Memoriam. By Ruth Plummer 3
Electing a Kansas Mayor. By Emma Playter Seabury 3
The Twelfth an Amethyst 4
Divine Service in Bread. By Frances Bennett Callaway 4
Willard Hall Echoes 4
CORRESPONDENCE:
Introductory to the National Convention of Japan . . . 5
A Day in Ottawa 5
The Last Work of Mrs. Mary T. Burt 5
LOCAL UNION: 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, To Learn to Repeat 7
Billy 7
Growing Into It. By Ruth Graham 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
The Key to the Problem of Purity in Art 8
Chancellor Snow, of Kansas University Speaks 8
Liquor Dealers Sustain the National Honor! 8
Laura S. Haviland 9
THE WATCH TOWER 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Mrs. Boole's Monthly Letter 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
From the Honorary Secretary 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Indiana—Arkansas—North Carolina—Missouri—Michigan 11-13
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Health and Heredity 13
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 13
W. C. T. U. NEWS 14
Take Notice 14
Convention Calendar 14
Obituaries 14
OUR LIBRARY TABLE 14
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 15
SIGNAL NOTES 16

RED-LETTER DAY.

FLOWER MISSION DAY—JUNE 9.

The Birthday of Jennie Casseday.

ANNUAL CONVENTION.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, St. Paul, Minn., November 11-16.

Notes and Comments.

A CABLEGRAM from Miss Agnes Slack, secretary of the World's W. C. T. U. and of the British B. W. T. A., announces that Lady Henry Somerset was elected with great enthusiasm president of the British Women's Temperance Association at its annual council in London, England. The general officers cabled congratulations to the British organization in their choice of a leader.

THERE died in Bristol, England, a few weeks ago, a man, the record of whose life and work is a most suggestive study for all who believe in prayer as a factor of success in *business*. "A romance studded with miracles," Mr. Stead calls the story of George Müller's orphanages—"which only ceased to be miracles because they nappened every day." The necessary money for the establishment of these orphan homes and their maintenance during a period of sixty years came, we are told, without advertising or any personal solicitation. "George Müller simply prayed—and he got the cash." The sum raised and expended has been in round numbers about five million dollars. In the reports of "The Lord's Dealings with George Müller," it is said that four thousand of his prayers were answered on the same day they were made. The main point emphasized by this man of faith was that the primary object of the Bristol homes was to prove to a doubting Christendom that God hears and answers prayer as faithfully now as he did in the days of the prophets and of the apostles, or, as Mr. Stead puts it, in his fascinating character sketch in the current number of the *Review of Reviews*, "he did not use the prayer telephone in order to found the orphanage; he founded the orphanage in order to demonstrate the utility of the prayer telephone."

A PASTORS' conference in Grand Rapids, Mich., recently adopted a series of resolutions recommending the absence of display at funerals, both as to extended sermonizing and publicity in general; also that "mourning attire be discarded." We are glad to note the rapidly growing sentiment against the wearing of black garments as an emblem of grief. It comes of a better understanding of what death means. As we change our ideas of death our mourning customs will necessarily change. While our human nature mourns—and always will mourn—when our loved ones pass beyond our natural vision, let us, in outward symbol at least, "go bury our sorrow," remembering that "the world hath its share"; let us testify to our love and respect for our departed friends not by calling attention to *our* loss, but by emphasizing *their* gain.

AGAIN are we called upon to chronicle the death of one of our members who has for years been prominently connected with the work as state president, National superintendent, speaker and writer. Mrs. Esther T. Housh, honorary life president of Vermont, formerly corresponding secretary of Massachusetts, and also former superintendent of the departments of press and literature in the National W. C. T. U., died at her home in Boston, May 8. The last time Mrs. Housh was outside of her home she took part in a memorial service held for Miss Willard under the auspices of the Boston union. On her return home she said to Mrs. Mary E. Cheney: "I wonder who among our prominent workers will be the next to be called up higher. When the summons comes to you and me, may we be as ready to respond as was our beloved Frances." The funeral services at her home were conducted by the Boston W. C. T. U. Floral offerings covered the casket and the white ribbon nestled among them and had its place upon her heart which had always beat so true for the principles for which it stands. On Thursday, May 12, she was laid to rest beside her husband and little son, at Fort Wayne, Ind. Mrs. Housh made for herself a warm place wherever she went. She was a ready writer, and some of our leaflets which are best known and which have been most influential in winning members to our ranks were written by her. We give her joy, and think again of how our victorious hosts on the other side are augmenting. Meantime, for us there remains the battle. May we fight as good soldiers till we, too, shall lay down the armor and enter into the light and life beyond.

IN a letter just received from Mrs. Margaret Ellis, our faithful and capable superintendent of legislation, she beseeches us to tell the women of the exasperating shifting of responsibility which she meets with among the army and navy authorities at Washington, in respect to orders concerning the prohibition of intoxicants among the soldiers and sailors. We cannot do better than to quote her own words: "I wrote President McKinley, who, as commander-in-chief of both army and navy, I supposed had the power to issue an order prohibiting the sale of alcoholic liquors in or near national military camps, and his answer received through his secretary was: 'The matter is referred to the war department.' I went to the secretary of war, and after waiting two and a half hours, was referred to *his* secretary, but as the latter had received no instructions from his superior he could say nothing 'for certain.' I wrote General Miles, who answered: 'It is out of my province; only Congress can issue such an order.' Whereupon I went to Hon. H. C. Brewster, representative from New York state and chairman of committee on alcoholic liquors. He 'was very sorry, but was going away for ten days; when he returned perhaps a quorum might be secured; but even if it was there was very little hope of getting the consent of Speaker Reed to present it.' (It is a fact *nothing* is allowed to be presented until the Speaker has seen the bill and knows all about it; he crushes everything he does not favor.) I saw Mr. Dingley, who is 'a good temperance man,' and asked his advice. He replied: 'You had better try for it in the Senate.' I went to Senator Quay, chairman of the committee having the matter in charge; he laughed, and shrugging his shoulders said: 'Let the House take the initiative and we will see about it after.' Every man from the President down has shifted the responsibility! I went again to the White House and tried to see Mr. McKinley, but the pressure of business made it impossible. The secretary advised me to write him again and I did so, receiving a reply from J. Addison Porter this morning saying 'the matter had been referred to the war department.' I have just mailed another letter to Secretary Alger. It is the same old story. Oh, I do wish the women would swamp the White House with letters!"

Current Events.

News From the Front.

Dewey's Victory at Manila Duplicated by Sampson at San Juan.

SINCE Admiral Dewey gave such a brilliant demonstration of the efficacy of the American navy, there has been a rapid forward movement of troops and supplies to the southern and western coasts, the one prepared to invade Cuba, the other to occupy and hold the Philippine islands. The latter expedition will comprise fifteen thousand troops under command of Gen. Wesley Merritt, and will sail from San Francisco at once.

On May 11 the United States torpedo boat, Winslow, participated in an engagement in Cardenas Bay and suffered severely under the Spanish fire, five men being killed, the first American victims of the war. The Winslow was disabled and was towed to a place of safety by the cutter Hudson.

May 12 Admiral Sampson's fleet bombarded San Juan, the seat of Spanish power in Porto Rico. The engagement lasted three hours and resulted in much damage to the batteries and a portion of the city. One man was killed on board the flagship New York and seven slightly wounded in the squadron. No serious damage to any ship resulted.

The Spanish flotilla, whose whereabouts has been a matter of conjecture since the opening of active hostilities, called at Fort de France, Martinique, on the 13th, and received sealed orders. The greatest naval battle in history is imminent, Admiral Sampson's fleet being under orders to engage the enemy at the first opportunity. The flying squadron under command of Commodore Schley, left Hampton Roads on the 13th, supposedly to join Admiral Sampson's forces. The troops mobilized at Chicamauga, and under orders to start for Cuba, will now be held to await the result of the naval conflict.

The war department has given orders for the wives and children of officers stationed at Fort Warren, at Boston, to be removed to places of safety in anticipation of an engagement with the Spanish fleet on the Atlantic coast.

NOTES.

CUBAN refugees, mostly wealthy women with their children, are arriving at American ports.

THE Spanish prisoners captured by the Nashville on the Argonata have been taken to Fort McPherson, Atlanta.

THE government of Uruguay has refused permission to establish a Red Cross Society at Montevideo in aid of the wounded Spaniards.

GEORGE DOWNING, arrested at Washington on suspicion of being a Spanish spy, hanged himself in the military barracks where he was confined.

THE war balloon which will accompany the invading army to Cuba, will keep a sharp lookout over the country within a radius of forty miles of the camp which will be established there.

A VOLUNTEER company in Ohio has been dubbed "The Disappointed Lovers," because of the number of young men belonging to it who have enlisted on account of disappointment in love affairs.

ONE of the largest merchant firms of Washington has shipped 10,000 pounds of the best butter obtainable to Rear Admiral Dewey at the Philippine Islands. It goes by fast freight to San Francisco in a refrigerator car, thence to the Philippines by a fast steamer.

HON. JOSEPH CHAMBERLIN, secretary of state for the colonies of England, said in a public speech on May 13:

The time has arrived when Great Britain may be confronted by a combination of powers, and our first duty, therefore, is to draw all parts of the empire into close unity, and our next to maintain the bonds of permanent unity with our kinsmen across the Atlantic. There is a powerful and generous nation speaking our language, bred of our race, and having interests identical with ours. I would go so far as to say that, terrible as war may be, even war itself would be cheaply purchased if in a great and noble cause the stars and stripes and the Union Jack should wave together over an Anglo-Saxon alliance.

Temperance.

THE Princeton Inn has secured a liquor license for the current year, but the application therefor does not bear the signatures of any of the Princeton professors.

REV. DR. LORIMER, of Tremont Temple, Boston, is credited with a willingness to run for governor of Massachusetts on the prohibition ticket if the churches of the state will stand by him.

THE Canadian prohibition plebiscite bill has passed its second reading in the House of Commons without amendment, and with only two speeches against prohibition. It will be concurred in by the Senate within the next ten days.

THE Scottish Temperance Convention held at Dundee, Scotland, at which delegates were present from all parts of the country, called upon the church "to consider anew the extent of the moral and spiritual wreckage within and without the church caused by the drinking customs, and to press more urgently the claims of total abstinence upon the conscience of her members." It also urged "all school boards to make arrangements for the instruction of the children in the nature of alcohol and its effects on the human frame," and asked that only unfermented grape juice should be used at the Lord's Supper. Many leading men took part in the meetings, which were large and enthusiastic, and sixty sermons were preached on the subject the Sabbaths previous.

GRACE M. E. CHURCH, of Kokomo, Ind., has organized a temperance society based upon the declaration of general conference. Members must take the following pledge: "Believing with our board of bishops that 'the liquor traffic can never be legalized without sin,' and that God's woes are spoken alike upon the drunkard and the drunkard-maker, and believing that 'no political party has a right to expect nor ought to receive the support of Christians so long as it stands committed to the license policy or refuses to put itself on record in attitude of open hostilities to the saloon,' I do pledge myself, God helping me, never to vote or use my influence for any man or with any party which does not meet fully the above conditions, and I will use all my proper means to induce others to join with me in this pledge to the end, that they may be saved from a wicked complicity with this iniquitous business, and to hasten the coming of the time when this barrier to the happiness of the home and nation shall be overthrown."

About Women.

THE widow of Henry W. Grady has been made one of the directors of the Atlanta Constitution Publishing Company.

MRS. ELIZABETH R. FOLGER and Ella O. Shoemaker were elected members of the board of education of Massillon, O., on the republican ticket.

MRS. JAMES HAVENS, formerly of Denver, Col., has been appointed postmaster at Pabor Lake, Fla., to succeed W. E. Pabor, poet laureate of the National Editorial Association.

MISS JESSIE E. PARKER was elected mayor of Kendrick, Idaho, at the recent election, after a spirited contest. The opposing candidate, it is said, was one of the most popular men in the city.

MRS. MARGARET MCGRATH, of Tallow, County Waterford, Ireland, who recently gave birth to quadruplets—all daughters—has received a check for £4 as the Queen's bounty.

THE House joint resolution to readmit Nellie Grant Sartoris, daughter of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, to the character and privileges of a citizen of the United States, has been passed by the Senate.

A WIFE'S rights in Kansas has been clearly defined by the state supreme court. It decided that if a wife, even if not properly a wife, aids her husband to acquire property, she is entitled to an equal division of such property on separation.

MISS A. J. DAVIES, one of Wale's educational pioneers, who has seven times been returned on the Liverpool school board, and on the last occasion at the head of the poll, has just declined to be made the recipient of a public testimonial at the hands of her fellow citizens, and the money subscribed will be in due course returned.

Educational.

PROF. JAMES SETH, of Cornell University, has been elected professor of philosophy of Edinburg University.

THE annual school report of Italy shows about 50,000 common schools. At half of these attendance is compulsory. Of the 50,000 teachers, two-fifths are competent, one-half passable and the remainder totally inefficient. There are 2,300,000 school children.

A MOVEMENT has been started in England to found a university scholarship, in honor of Charlotte M. Yonge. The scheme is supported by the princess of Wales, the archbishop of Canterbury and many of the bishops and nobility. The memorial is in recognition of Miss Yonge's "great success as the pioneer of that regious and high-toned literature for young people, which for the last fifty years has been the special glory of England, and the admiration of America and other countries."

UNDER the efficient leadership of their president, Lady Lee Anderson, the Ladies' Society in Dublin, Ireland, have practically undertaken the full care of the orphanage at Aintab, Turkey, and are sending a lady to take the position of matron. They will thus have charge of some 300 Armenian orphans, and very much lighten the work of the American missionaries. The Swiss are supporting 230 orphans in Sivas for a term of five years, and have sent two excellent ladies to look after their welfare and instruction. In twenty centers the American missionaries are still caring for more than 2,000 orphans, supported by funds sent through the National Armenian Relief Committee, Brown Bros. & Co., 59 Wall St., New York.

At Home.

THE price of wheat in Chicago has reached $1.75, the highest point recorded since 1888.

A WHOLESOME check upon the divorce business in North Dakota is the decision of the Supreme Court, that the plaintiffs in divorce suits must be *bona fide* residents of the state.

ON May 10 the Senate passed a joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution, fixing inauguration day hereafter on May 4 instead of March 4. The unfavorable weather that usually prevails in March is the one reason for the change.

THE House has passed the labor arbitration measure, providing for the arbitration of labor disputes between employés and certain common carriers, a bill which had received wide indorsement by labor organizations throughout the country.

THE fortieth annual convention of the Illinois state Sunday-school association met at Galesburg on May 10 and continued in session three days. Officers were elected as follows: President, John S. Farson, Chicago; secretary, F. Y. Hamilton, Bloomington, and assistant secretary, A. C. Wilson, Sparta.

WALTER WELLMAN, the Chicago journalist, sailed for Europe May 10, and on June 15, will meet at Tromsoe, Norway, the members of the exploration party who will join him in another attempt to reach the north pole. These include Lieutenant D. B. Baldwin, of the United States Weather Bureau, who was the meteorologist of the last Peary expedition; Dr. Edward Hofman, of Grand Haven, Mich.; Prof. James H. Gore of Columbian University, Washington, D. C.; and Querof Harlan, of the United States Coast Survey. Equipped with helpers, dogs, sledges, provisions, etc., the party will sail on June 20 on the ice steamboat Fridtjof.

Abroad.

LORD ABERDEEN has officially notified the Dominion government that the Queen has accepted his resignation as Governor-General of Canada, and he will leave for England next October.

SERIOUS riots have taken place in Italy on account of the increased price of bread. Hundreds of rioters are reported to have been killed by the troops, and some of the provinces have been placed under martial law.

Contributed.

In Memoriam.

BY RUTH PLUMMER.

GO, sweet spirit! Labor done!
In the name of God's dear Son!
Though our hearts are rent and torn,
Though the smitten nations mourn,
Passing 'neath the Shepherd's rod
Thou hast heard the voice of God.

Pure of heart and white of life,
Making peace and healing strife;
Bringing back the wanderer lost
Home to God at any cost,
Thy whole life's divine intent;
Gone the way thy Master went.

Go, sweet spirit! thy reward
Waits thee with thy risen Lord.
Ours the sorrowing funeral train,
Angels singing glad refrain;
Ours, the longing tear-dimmed eyes,
Thine the peace of Paradise.

Mt. Vernon, O.

Electing a Kansas Mayor.

BY EMMA PLAYTER SEABURY.

"HENRY, you do not mean to say that Mr. Morgan was the republican nominee for mayor last night?" said Mary Ashley.

"Certainly; why not? Cyrus is a good fellow, he represents the business interests of the town."

"His business must be conducted then by some one beside himself. His time is spent mostly at the hotel, in the billiard room, or with supposed gamblers. He represents the very worst element in the town; he aids and abets the joints, he gambles openly, he is a libertine in morals; no woman will cast a vote for him, Henry."

"Oh, the woman's vote doesn't amount to anything," he replied. "Very few registered last year. The sentiment of the town is against that sort of thing. And if they had the nerve to put another candidate in the field, it means victory for the populis[illegible]icket and Liepman. Morgan is a much better m[illegible]n than Liepman and the interest of the state demands a straight republican ticket. The Reform League has nominated a goody-goody imbecile, Evarts. Morgan is the best man of the three for the town."

"Yes, the most polished of the two immoral men nominated, the representative of the genteel lawbreakers; I had hoped so much from this nomination. How did it happen, Henry?"

"We wanted to force the independent candidate to resign, and put up Burns, but the convention was packed, and rushed through before we knew it. I am sorry, but there is no choice now."

"I am not so sure of that," she said; "I believe something will be done; party can not always stifle principle!"

"Why, Mary, surely you are not going into politics?" laughed the husband as he passed his cup to be refilled. "I shall need more coffee to brace me up if my quiet little wife revolts against custom and usauage."

"Henry I am not sure but it is as much the duty of the church people to maintain the laws of the state by electing good men, as to pray and submit, as we have done year by year, bringing in evangelists to change the hearts of the people, mostly good law-abiding citizens. I am no politician but I think it is time the joints in this town were closed."

"Well, Mary, you good people nominated Evarts, and he is as near nobody as a man well could be."

"No, Henry, that man was not the voice of the convention. It was also packed. There were one hundred people in the house and one hundred and seventy ballots cast for a weak man. The meeting was captured; Evarts rushed in, so that the other candidate, Burns, a really strong man would not be nominated, you know that. It makes my heart sick, not for you or my own boys, because you are not given to frequenting evil places, but for those whose husbands and boys are. Mrs. Thomas was here last night, hoping for Burns to be the voice of the republicans. It is dreadful to have this same corrupt city government the next two years, when we might prevent it."

"Oh, nothing will much matter," he said, reassuringly. "Morgan may brace up and work for the respect of the good citizens."

Henry Ashley rose from the breakfast table and his wife went as usual about her work, but her heart ached and her head was full of ideas that almost alarmed her.

"I believe it is not right to submit," she kept saying to herself, "the women have the power, they ought to use it."

The days went on. Nothing but election matters were talked about in the city. It was a thoroughly busy, live little city of ten thousand, with zinc smelters, right in the heart of the coal region, five railroads and full of ambitious business enterprises. There were thousands of foreigners in the place and it was near enough the Missouri line to know something of the importation of liquors, but never until within the past few months had there been anything approaching the saloon in the quiet streets.

Since the triumph of the populists in the fall elections, and the election of a county attorney favoring the whisky interest, saloons had sprung up here and there, no longer in back streets and hidden in basements, but in some of the best blocks in the city. Protest had been useless; the law-abiding citizen stood appalled in the presence of the great evil; the gambling dens flourished unmolested; men were inert or weak, or changed in sentiment or principle. Business men hesitated, church men were silent, women saw the invader and his blighting influence, but unused to fighting evil except by prayer, afraid of their power, they sat mute, dazed, and the whisky came in, in ever increasing quantities, and more and more men were seen intoxicated on the streets. Still everything was very quiet. The Morgan men began to breathe freely, and the women said nothing. But if the men had been watchful they might have decided there was much more interest in the W. C. T. U. meetings than usual; and if they could have listened behind the doors they might have heard their president appealing eloquently to the women to use the power the state had placed in their hands, renounce all the nominees and nominate a man for mayor whom they could trust.

Mary Ashley represented not only the temperance element of the place but also the society people, and there was a general feeling of satisfaction when she seated herself in the crowded meeting in the parlors of Mrs. Thomas, whose son had been seen to emerge from a saloon as she came down the street that afternoon.

"It is no use," said the first speaker, a timid little woman, but nevertheless one having the courage of her own convictions, "we have nominated Evarts. It was a fraud but he was the voice of the meeting we called. We must stand by our colors and vote for him."

"Then you throw your vote away, and worse than that," exclaimed Mrs. Thomas, "you make the election of Liepman sure. If the women vote for Morgan, Liepman is defeated. We are the balance of the power. Morgan, bad as he is, is better than Liepman, but who wants to vote for any one of these three men?"

"Not one of us!" exclaimed an enthusiastic little woman, "all who wish to do so, say yes." Not a sound was uttered. "All contrary, say no," and there was a thundering "No,"—a chorus of all the voices present.

"There are a good many things women have to submit to," said Mrs. Peters, an ardent suffragist, "but this is not one of them. When parties nominate men we respect, stand by them; when they do not, ignore them. It is principle and not party we represent. It is said with more than a show of justice that we are not aggressive enough in our work. If we spent money as freely as the whisky men do, we should soon wipe out intemperance. I advocate open rebellion, calling a mass-meeting and nominating Burns. Half the republicans who are too cowardly to break with their party will vote for him. He will see that the law is enforced."

Mrs. Ashley rose in the crowded room and every eye was upon her. The color came and went in her face; she had never heard her voice before in any meeting. "Sisters," she said, "Mrs. Peters is right. We are afraid to use our power. We, every one of us, are church women, how much have the men and women of the church done for temperance in this city? The husband of every woman I know here is pledged to support the nominee of his party, regardless. If our husbands vote for Morgan, I say every Christian woman should nullify that vote in the interest of clean government. What do you say?"

There was a burst of applause. "As church women," she continued, "we owe it to ourselves and our families not to elect men who will ruin our boys or tempt those of our neighbors. I do not believe it is right to submit to party, when party is represented by unworthy, licentious men. The church and the W. C. T. U. must *vote* temperance, as well as *pray* temperance, before this is accomplished."

The contagion of Mrs. Ashley's enthusiasm spread like wild fire, and before the meeting adjourned resolutions were adopted as to a course of action. This was Saturday; the election was Tuesday; not a minute was to be lost. A deputation went direct to the printing office. Handbills were struck off which blazed all along the streets that night calling a mass meeting for Monday night. Another deputation waited for Mr. Burns and imbued him with some of their enthusiasm. They spent Sunday laboring with refractory members in their own families, but Monday no grass grew under the feet of this dauntless little band of western women. There were timid ones and hearts sore afraid, but they worked together, a unit. Knots of men talked here and there on the streets. Morgan and Liepman were alert and anxious and left no stone unturned which might be in their favor.

Monday night the opera house was packed. The hoodlums went, expecting to capture the meeting, but to their surprise not a W. C. T. U. woman was on the platform. The representative church and society women were there, women who had never taken any part in politics before, and the men on the platform were some of the cleverest speakers in the city. They were disarmed. There were a few brief speeches, then Evarts arose and resigned in favor of the candidate whom the ladies chose to nominate. "I only want to see the law enforced and whisky abolished," he said, "and there is a man in the audience who can do this better than I can. It gives me great pleasure to present to you one of our most popular townsmen, and to nominate Mr. Burns."

There were deafening cheers; dissenting voices were heard; cries of "no, no, we have our republican nominee," but no attention was paid to these voices.

Mary Ashley seconded the nomination and made an impassioned appeal to the citizens to support Mr. Burns, on behalf of the home and right.

"I am not," she said, "a W. C. T. U. woman, as you know, but I am a temperance woman. The worst cranks in the temperance ranks are the women and men who have never felt the power and degradation of the tempter, but in as much as I, as we all, are our brothers' keepers, and guardians of our sisters' virtue, I appeal to you to help me support a man who will hold up the hands of the law."

She sat down amid deafening cheers, and Henry Ashley in the back of the house, pale, nervous and astonished, listened and wondered.

Burns was nominated by acclamation. The women had packed their convention as well as the men. Enthusiastic men stood on the seats and shouted; women waved their handkerchiefs; clergymen lifted their voices in the cause of good government who had never said one word about living the religion they professed to their congregations before. The adverse element retired, and Henry Ashley went with them, humbled and discomfited.

Election day came and not any of the enthusiasm had had time to cool. The women were everywhere. Evarts was man enough to throw himself into the fray with his whole heart, which was much more level than his head. Burns brought the tact and experience of a politician and a gentleman to aid the ladies in their campaign. When the polls closed excitement ran high. The women congregated in the hall of one of the principal hotels. The announcements were made from the rotunda. They grew more and more discouraged as the returns came in, but about midnight Henry Ashley entered and pushed his way to the front. He held a brief consultation with the other men, then mounted a chair and

shouted, "Burns elected by one hundred majority!"

The cheering was long and loud. When it died away, he said, "I should like to propose three cheers for the wives, mothers and sisters who have defeated us."

"I never dreamed of such possibilities in you, Mary," he said, when they sat at the breakfast table next morning. "I always thought I should hate women in politics, but you have quite outgeneraled us."

"I for one," said Mary Ashley, "am quite content to let you and my sons fight my battles. I prefer keeping out of the fray, and I claim that we women are physically not adapted to such sieges, excitement and work. Another such an one would kill me, but, Henry, if you and my boys do not fight for the right man, I shall continue to vote against him and you as long as I can vote; I am no longer afraid. I have learned that the enthusiasm of determination and faith has a power that sways the multitude, and if a woman is divinely gifted with such a power, I believe she should use it to uplift and help mankind, instead of submitting to wrongs that her husband refuses to right because of the party to which he is allied."

"Hurrah for mamma! she is a new woman!" shouted Ted Ashley.

"Yes, wherever the new woman rights a wrong or breaks down a prejudice, or infuses the new energy of everyday living and effort into the latent power of the church, I am with her, and I expect my son to stand by me!"

And after that election, Henry Ashley and his sons voted the same ticket with the brave little wife and mother.

Pittsburg, Kan.

The Twelfth an Amethyst.

[From a temperance sermon by Canon Wilberforce.]

THESE words form part of the singularly beautiful description of the holy city, the New Jerusalem, which John saw coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

The city whose streets are gold, and which needs not the light of the sun or of the moon, is supported upon twelve foundations, which are twelve precious stones. Precious stones have ever possessed in the legendary lore of nations a symbolical importance. There is not one of these precious stones upon which the heavenly city rests that is not obviously intended to represent symbolically the final victory of one of those regenerating principles now operating in antagonism to evil. I humbly submit that I am in no sense overstraining an analogy nor grasping an interpretation, but literally accepting the teaching of God, by concentrating your attention upon one of these precious stones, the twelfth and the last of the foundations of the heavenly city, and inquiring into its nature and teaching. It says: "The twelfth an amethyst." An amethyst—and why an amethyst? Put aside for the moment the unbroken chain of legend which has clustered around the amethyst, and which corroborates the application I would make; treat it from the matter-of-fact, scholarly point of view; put imagination on one side, and translate the word amethyst literally; it can bear but one interpretation—a combination of the two Greek words, *a* not, and *methustos*, a user of strong drink. Its literal, common sense translation is, "Abstinence from strong drink."

"The twelfth an amethyst." The twelfth regenerating principle upon which, as upon a foundation stone, the New Jerusalem alone can stand—abstinence from strong drink! What a marvelous prophecy have we here! Uttered twelve hundred years before the pernicious art of distillation was invented, it points distinctly to the peculiar and special peril of these latter days, and its remedy. How clearly and manifestly true, if in the New Jerusalem there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be no more pain, how manifest to the meanest comprehension that one of its foundation stones must be the victory over that ever-wasting destruction which, accompanied by the sigh of hopelessness and the groan of pain, is brutalizing, ruining, pauperizing and maddening thousands for whom Christ died, and for whom Christ's followers are, in a large measure, responsible!

To be privileged to build this twelfth foundation stone by the personal practice and advocacy of abstinence from strong drink, is within the scope of the humblest heavenly citizen. The method possesses the advantage of exhibiting a constructive, not a destructive, activity; it savors rather of overcoming evil with good, than of pulling down by aggressive warfare the strongholds of Satan; it quietly purifies the social atmosphere, by breathing into it a healthy element, as the eucalyptus gum tree planted in the malarious marshes of the Roman Campagna neutralizes the fever poison by its life-giving exhalations. It would be easy to give examples of the strengthening, reforming power in every kind of society, of the silent witness of total abstinence on the part of those who never made a platform speech in their lives, and could not sustain an argument as to the pathology of intemperance. Let it be an encouragement to the thousands who, in the face of opposition, ridicule, and often discouragement, have been quietly bearing this witness. Although they may not possess the gift of oratory or the opportunity for evangelizing the masses, they have, none the less, been silently establishing the twelfth foundation stone of the mystic fabric, and "shining as lights of the world" with the soft lustre of an amethyst for God.

Who, then, will become an amethyst for God? If you are weak, you will be wise to become one for your own sake; if you are strong, you will be wiser to become one for the sake of the weak. It is a privilege, not a command; an expedient to meet a present distress, not an addition to the Decalogue. It is an unwritten law in God's court of equity that it is not always right for a free and intelligent being to do that which it is within his right and his power to do. Jesus had both the right and the power to turn stones into bread when He was tempted by the devil in the wilderness. Had He done so He would have forfeited His complete identity with His brethren in humanity by availing Himself of a method of sustenance beyond their reach. He had both the right and the power to deaden the pangs of crucifixion by the use of the anodyne of alcohol and mandragora offered to Him. He used His liberty in refusing, that He might have fellowship with humanity in suffering, and speak His seven wondrous dying words from the cross. As a Christian man, a citizen of heaven, I have both the right and the power to extend to myself the indulgence of using intoxicating drink. If I do so I cannot place myself by identification by the side of my fallen brother, whose only chance of cure lies in uncompromising abstinence. If I would take him by the hand, bid him fix his eyes on Jesus, and crucify the flesh, I must unfetter my heart and cleanse my hands by first bearing myself the cross I am asking him to take up.

In casting out devils—and drink is a devil if ever there was one in solution, precipitation or incarnation in this world—the heavenly citizen must keep in touch with his Master; and whether he eat or drink, or abstain from eating or drinking, he must do it, not for his own satisfaction, but for the glory of God.

Divine Service in Bread.

BY FRANCES BENNETT CALLAWAY.

A DEVOUT man, seeing a cooking school at work in the Children's Temple at Chautauqua, exclaimed in alarm: "This used to be a place of prayer!" To which Mrs. Ewing, the cooking school teacher, aptly replied: "Nothing needs to be made a subject of prayer more than our cooking."

If any one doubts that cooking needs to be made a special subject of prayer, let him ask any physician how many diseases of this time are the result of starvation; ask in business circles how many strong men break down from indigestion; ask students of social science how much crime, wretchedness and intemperance is due to ill-cooked food. One of the first symptoms of a disordered stomach is the craving for a stimulant. Visit any schoolroom and witness the emaciated arms and spindling shanks of little children whose ignorant parents believe that bone and muscle can be made out of sugar, cookies, gingerbread and pickles.

As a people, we are lavish and even wasteful in our quantity of food. The repast at one of our church socials as compared with the refreshments which would be served upon a similar occasion in England was likened by an English clergyman to our continent beside the British isles. It is not in quantity our food lacks, but in quality, and it is this lack in quality from which whole families suffer semi-starvation. When the good house mother prays, "Give us this day our daily bread," and rises from her knees to serve her husband and children with a stone in the shape of sour and ill-fermented bread, she has much to account for.

Everywhere students of sociology are awakening to the fact that it is starvation which makes men irritable, weak, vicious, while good food stimulates the brain and promotes health, vigor and goodness. "The best education for children when they are growing," says Stanley Hall, "is good food. One great cause of stupidity in many of our school children is lack of nutrition." It is only a question of time when cooking classes will be introduced in all our public schools, and our state normal schools will be required to furnish teachers thoroughly trained in every department of domestic science.

A good, sweet loaf of cooking-school bread costs three cents, and a bake oven can be had which will bake one hundred loaves of bread with a scuttleful of coal. A lunch of four slices of bread with sweet butter and good coffee with sweet cream can be served for ten cents. It is giving the bread of life in more ways than one to establish bake shops where good bread can be had at reasonable prices, and where bread lessons can be given free at least once a week.

Washington, D. C.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

THE first week of May has seen a well-sustained interest in Willard Hall each noon meeting. Rev. W. B. Kent drew good audiences even when he continued earnestly to plead for a higher spiritual life for Christians and urged a deeper consecration. Brother Kent came several hundred miles to fill this engagement at Willard Hall. The five meetings were given to the discussion of the mission of the Holy Spirit to the church and to the individual Christian.

The testimony meetings were of special interest and witnessed to the earnestness of the message given each day through Brother Kent.

. . . . . .

Mr. Mackay, superintendent and founder of the Star of Hope Mission, in one of the river wards of Chicago, led one of the most delightful meetings of the week. The work of the Star of Hope is far-reaching and well known in all the city. Mrs. Mackay is closely associated with her husband in his gospel temperance work. Their own home is known as a "rescue home" for girls and women, and the work is being richly blessed in her care.

. . . . . .

Expressions of regret over Mrs. Church's absence were frequent and significant. The readers of THE UNION SIGNAL have learned to know Mrs. Church through these columns and will miss her familiar signature. Many a man and woman has been led on the "upward way" by her cherishing influence. Frequent prayers are offered in the noon meeting for God's blessing upon this faithful Christian worker and loyal white-ribboner as she follows duty's call and enters upon other labors. We miss her, but know her prayers are with us.

May God continue to richly bless these meetings and help us through them to win souls to Christ, and through Him to the "white life" and the life of power and unselfishness!

(MRS.) MINNIE DARST,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

THERE is no war between the old and the new,
The conflict is between the false and the true.
—*Henry Van Dyke.*

Correspondence.

Introductory to the National Convention of Japan.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—

"How strange it seems with so much gone
Of life and love to still live on!"

Like all the rest of you, I was completely *crushed* when the news of our beloved "Chieftain's" death reached me, and my courage entirely failed, but knowing that this would not be loyal to her, I resolved to make a deeper consecration than ever, and so have promised our Father that I will count no sacrifice too great to make for the cause she loved so well.

Japan has already planned an advance movement. This second week in April, thirty temperance meetings are held in thirty different parts of this big capital city, closing with a mass-meeting at the Y. M. C. A. auditorium, at which Hon. Sho Nemoto, who has just been elected a member of the new parliament, presides.

Memorial services were held in Tokyo, March 27, and the great audience was strangely swayed. The plan to make the Temple the monument of Miss Willard's life and work was most sympathetically received, and committees appointed at once. All want to have a part. Hon. Taro Ando presided at this meeting, but I shall not describe it, because I am going to tell you of the service held during convention days. You will rejoice with us when you have read what I have to say.

The second National Convention of the Japan W. C. T. U. is now a part of history, and has been pronounced by all a wonderful monument to the worth and work of the women of the land. "Is it possible that we can have such a woman's meeting in Japan?" "I had not expected to see anything like this!" These and other exclamations were frequently heard when the foreign white-ribboners entered Union church, Yokohama, on April 2, 3 and 4. The *Gazette* reporter declared that, "whether viewed in the light of numbers, the interest exhibited, or the character of the addresses made, the convention was a great success."

It certainly is true that rarely has so much of the real nobility of the country been brought together in the interests of Christian work as on this occasion, and in the list is included even the political aristocracy, which is usually so hard to secure. There was Hon. Taro Ando, ex-minister at a foreign court, Hon. Sho Nemoto, a member of the new parliament, his honor, Judge Miyoshi, and Hon. Mr. Kiyoura, a member of the late Matsukata cabinet. And all these men talking on woman's education, or on her privileges and responsibilities as a sentient human being. Think of it!

The musical program, too, was unexcelled in this or any other land. Prof. Edward Gauntlet presided at the pipe organ for the whole of the three days; Miss Garst, Miss Yamada, Miss Allen, Miss Spencer and Mrs. Miyama gave their entire time, and Mr. Topping, Mr. Ransfords Miller and Mr. Galen Fisher, all came for special music on the last day. A choir of about one hundred fifty voices, composed of the white-ribbon girls in the schools was organized, but an epidemic of influenza prevented final rehearsals, and greatly reduced the number. The chorus that did lead, however, added much to the attractions of the days.

The decorations were very effective and produced a most home-like atmosphere. There were the palms and blooming plants which the Japanese know so well how to select and arrange; a life-sized picture of Miss Willard, draped in white silk, the "stars and stripes" and the flag of "the rising sun" was suspended from the center of the organ; the World's prize banner occupied a conspicuous place, also the new National banner, while large Japanese flags were artistically arranged on either side. Then there were two mottoes in the beautiful Chinese characters, "Peace to all nations," which seemed especially appropriate just now, and "Joy to the world," very fitting, too, for the season of the year.

No mere review can give any idea—even if there were space for details—of the interest manifested, nor of the splendid manner in which the meetings were conducted. Those who were present last year and saw how business was dispatched, can surely believe that the W. C. T U. has proved a good training school. Nothing develops an individual more than to have opportunity to preside at great meetings, and why may not women have this chance to grow? Florence Nightingale once said: "Three-fourths of the whole mischief in women's lives arises from their exempting themselves from the rules of training considered needful for men."

Specific plans for this series of meetings were begun months ago. It was the purpose of Mrs. Yajima to make it a time for influencing the whole country, so letters were sent out to five hundred pastors and evangelists asking them to preach temperance sermons and to join with us in prayer on April 3 for the overthrow of King Alcohol and the building up of the home. As a result, during convention days telegrams came from all parts of the empire; and on each succeeding day, up to the time of writing, large numbers of enthusiastic messages have been received. With such foresight as this it is no wonder that the *Gazette* reporter said: "The zeal and admirable tact of these workers cannot be too highly praised." Mrs. Yajima is a remarkable woman, and deserves to take her place alongside the leaders of the world. It did seem truly businesslike when she called, through the telephone, for a short-hand reporter, with a view to taking a full stenographic account of the proceedings.

Speaking of the interest and size of the audiences, quoting the *Gazette* reporter again: "Nor could they have been subjected to a severer test than the terribly uncomfortable state of the weather yesterday; yet from 9 A. M. until 9 P. M. the Union church was the crowded and happy home of these many devoted Christian workers." The unions of Tokyo and Yokohama sent the largest delegations, of course, but many interior places were represented, members coming from as far south as Kobé and as far on the north as Morioko, Sendai and Hirosaki, five hundred miles. The men's temperance societies of the Hokkoido sent fraternal delegates, and altogether there must have been visitors from as many as fifteen or twenty different cities. At one time a call was made for all white-ribboners to stand and be counted. One hundred and sixty-two arose.

Now all this is rather a long preface, and it gives very little idea of the spirit of the meetings either. I find I would better leave the real convention for another letter, lest you weary. So good-by until next week.

CLARA PARRISH.

Tokyo, Japan, April 14, 1898.

A Day in Ottawa.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—Last night, in spite of a drenching rain, the Dominion Methodist church, one of the largest in the city, was filled to the doors on the occasion of the presentation of the World's W. C. T. U. Polyglot Petition to the government of Canada.

The petition, three rows deep, covered the sides of the gallery, and was piled in gracful designs on the platform. Other decorations were tall palms, graceful ferns and beautiful crimson and white roses, these last brought from Chicago by Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, acting president of the National W. C. T. U.

On the platform were seated Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. S. Fisher and Hon. R. Scott, representing the government; Hon. Geo. E. Foster, Hon. Senator Vidal, president Dominion Alliance, Rev. Dr. Saunders, Rev. Dr. Cameron, Mayor Bingham, general officers, Provincial representatives and members of the W. C. T. U.

Mrs. A. Rutherford, president of the Dominion union, occupied the chair. The petition was presented by Mrs. Atkinson, of Moncton, N. B., and Mrs. Alexander, of Ottawa.

On receiving the petition the Premier spoke first of his regret that "the occasion of the meeting was marred by the death of that great and good woman, Miss Wiliard, who is no longer with us, but whose memory will live forever." He then declared himself not a total abstainer, but pleased to see the progress made by temperance in this country, and promised to lay the petition before his colleagues. Hon. Wm. Fisher spoke briefly, "fully appreciating the meaning of the glorious petition presented by the ladies." Hon. R. Scott, originator of the "Scott act" local option law in Canada, congratulated the ladies "on the results that would be obtained in the not far distant future."

As the House of Commons was in session, the members of the government then withdrew, as did also Hon. Mr. Foster, and other members of Parliament present.

Short addresses were given in a happy manner by Mrs. Dr. Sanderson, treasurer World's W. C. T. U., Miss Jennie M. Arthur, of Cornwall, Dr. Amelia Yeomans, of Winnipeg, and Mrs. F. S. Spence, secretary of the Dominion Alliance. Hon. Senator Vidal spoke a few words of appreciation and encouragement from the vantage-ground of fifty-eight years' experience in the temperance work.

The principal address of the evening was given by Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, of Portland, Me., who, in her opening remarks, touched all hearts as she referred to the dear, sainted woman who had planned this Polyglot petition, had prayed over it and toiled for it, and now had "gone away" from the scene of toil and tire and all sickness. "Greatest of reformers, noblest of women was she, and to-night I sigh for a touch of the vanished hand and the sound of the voice that is still." A holy hush rested upon the audience as she thus spoke as if the stilled voice had again reached them or a hand had reached out from the invisible to beckon them higher.

Then for three-quarters of an hour Mrs. Stevens held the close attention of her hearers as she spoke of prohibition in Maine, and I need hardly tell the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL how well qualified she is to speak on this subject.

Charming selections of music were rendered by the choir during the evening, and thus closed one of the most enthusiastic meeting ever held in the city of Ottawa.

A happy coincidence was the fact that on the day the Polyglot petition was presented to the government the "plebiscite bill" was introduced in the House of Commons providing for the submission of the question of prohibition to the people of Canada. This bill will no doubt pass in both houses, and the Premier has stated that it will be voted upon late in the summer or early in the autumn. It then rests with the people to say whether or not they want a prohibitory law, and after that it will remain for the government to say whether or not they will give a prohibitory law to the people of this Dominion.

A VISITOR.

Ottawa, May 5, 1898.

The Last Work of Mrs. Mary T. Burt.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—For the last three years a divine energy has seemed to inspire the labors of our beloved promoted president of the New York state W. C. T. U., Mrs. Mary T. Burt. Always ready to advance the best interests of the great organization, she weighed well all matters which involved the service and financial support of the white-ribboners. It would be impossible to give in detail, or even to present an outline of her work for the state she loved so much and which has made the organization one of the foremost among those affiliated to the National W. C. T. U. Through her faithfulness and helpfulness to all departments each year the army became "more terrible" because of its capture of banners.

When word came from Chicago immediately following the death of our dear National Chieftain, Miss Willard, that the Temple was to be made her memorial, Mrs. Burt at once took the subject under consideration, and although far from well, began arranging plans for a central committee for New York county. To save her strength as much as possible, we held small conferences until the work was arranged sufficiently to call a meeting of the county workers and present a definite plan. Other delays were caused by both her absence and mine from the city to participate in memorial services to Miss Willard, so it was not until the week previous to her heavenly call that the first committee meeting was held. Many of us have heard prayers put up in behalf of the Temple, but never one which seemed more like a voice speaking into the ear of God than was the prayer of Mrs. Burt that day when she prayed for the Temperance Temple; that through the united efforts of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union this building should be paid for as Miss Willard's memorial.

The last letter Mrs. Burt wrote was within less than twenty-four hours of the time of her translation, in which she said the next day she would send the remainder of the material for the little leaflet to be printed in the collection books.

We, who were so shocked and grieved by the sudden bereavement, now feel as if this work had been left to us as a sacred legacy from her as well as from Miss Willard. We can do no other than attempt to carry it forward. The plan is to district the city and each W. C. T. Union to send out collectors, paying those who can not afford to go without, a certain percentage on subscriptions obtained. The Wednesday following her funeral the committee met, the city was districted and the collectors appointed. Owing to the lateness of the time and the public mind being filled with the "war and the rumors of war," we may not be able to report immediate results, but shall hope for a blessed ingathering before the state and National Conventions.

God grant this great building may become not only the Willard memorial, but also a perpetuation of the consecrated services of our promoted sisters.

Following are two paragraphs selected from Mrs. Burt's appeal, which was the last thing written by her. After speaking of the beauty and appropriateness of the Temple as a memorial, and the proposition to make it such, she says:

"The bewildered soul who rises in the noontide prayer-meeting at Willard Hall, feeling that here is refuge from the sin and temptation without, indirectly pleads for this. The little child, whose feet are placed in the better and surer way, through the legal provision that he shall be taught the effects of alcoholics and narcotics upon the human system, indirectly pleads for this. And hundreds of thousands of consecrated women unite in the prayer that this building, which represents the love, sacrifice, and high aims of women as does no other, shall be made a memorial to the one who stood for all that is noble, pure and lovely in womanhood.

"We believe that all who have a knowledge of Miss Willard's life, will be glad to contribute to this memorial. It should not stand as the work of one organization alone, but rather voice the love and appreciation of the people at large, for Miss Willard's sympathies and labors were broad as the world itself."

The appeal is signed by Mary T. Burt, chairman; Frances J. Barnes, vice-chairman: Mrs. E. Frances Lord, recording secretary; Dr. Phebe J. Wait, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Emily D. Martin, for the press. Committee for New York Co.

PATRONESSES.—Mrs. Wm. E. Dodge, Mrs. James B. Colgate, Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson, Mrs. Clarence E. Beebe, Mrs. Alfred K. Hills, Mrs. M. D. Lillard, Mrs. Margaret Bottome, Miss Kate Bond, Mrs. Josephine Shaw Lowell, Mrs. W. Jennings Demorest, Mrs. Bowles Colgate, Countess Di Brazza.

PATRONS.—Hon. Thomas L. James, Bishop John P Newman, Dr. Alfred K. Hills, Mr. Bowles Colgate, Mr. William T. Wardwell, Rev. E. S. Tipple, Rev. R. S. MacArthur, Dr. I. K. Funk, Rev. James B. Dunn, Rev. Dr. Payne.

The treasurer, with whom all amounts are to be deposited, is Hon. Thomas L. James, president Lincoln National bank, New York city.

The Temple collection books are of red leather, having on the outside in gilt letters at the top "To the friends of Miss Frances E. Willard." In the center, also in gilt, is the representation of the Temple with the word "Memorial" underneath. These books are for the use of New York state workers and sample copies to other states desiring such. Unions are urged to send at once for price and further particulars to Dr. Phebe J. B Wait, corner of 34th street and 9th avenue, New York, N. Y., who has the books in hand.

Yours in white-ribbon bonds,

FRANCES J. BARNES,

126 West 103d Street New York, May 7, 1898.

"I WAS all run down and my doctor advised me to drink beer. I now find I have Brights' disease of the kidneys. Is the cause due to beer? Undoubtedly. It is well established to-day that beer attacks the kidneys, and that every beer drinker has a tendency to this horrible disease, which is pretty sure to develop sooner or later.—*Ralston Magazine.*

Local Union.

QUESTION.—Is it right for a white-ribbon woman to advertise a saloon in a paper just purchased by herself? Can she do so and still be a member of the local union?

ANSWER.—If the paper has been just purchased the sister has purchased with it the advertising contracts made by her predecessor and can not in honor, break them. If one of those contracts was with the proprietor of a saloon, unfortunate as is the situation, the same rule must hold which would obtain with any other business house. The contracting party could sue the paper for breach of contract if its advertisement should be put out. Under such circumstances I should say that the sister could still be a member of the local union, although it would have been much better had she seen to it that all liquor contracts should expire before purchasing the paper. One is not always able to control circumstances, however, and I can easily imagine a case in which a true, loyal white-ribboner would find herself the unwilling advertiser of a saloon. Under such circumstances her sisters should bear with her most patiently *until* the contract should expire; after that I can imagine no combination of circumstances which could make it possible for a member of the W. C. T. U. to advertise a saloon and still continue in good and regular standing.

Q.—In electing a president for a local union do we also elect a permanent chairman for all union meetings, large or small, public or otherwise? This has long been a vexed question in some unions. We would like much to know if a president is compelled to preside against her own wish? Or, on the other hand, is the union compelled to always have the president as presiding officer, even if its members would like to honor some one else? Please do not refer us to the constitution.

A.—Despite this pathetic appeal it is to the constitution that we must refer, or rather to that necessary appendix to a constitution—the by-laws. The by-laws of most unions, whether National, state or local, declare, in one form or another, that the president shall preside at all the meetings of the union. This, if it were to be interpreted with cast-iron literalism, would effectually prevent any other person from filling the chair at a public meeting. As a matter of fact, however, that literalism is not often used in the interpretation of the duties of a president. There are many presidents of local unions who, through shyness never preside at a public meeting. Again, there are many presidents who are fine presiding officers, who yet recognize that there are occasions in which it might be well to yield the chair to some one else. Often it is best to ask some clergyman or prominent citizen to occupy the chair, and I can conceive of W. C. T. U. meetings in the interests of some special department in which it would be best for the superintendent of that department to preside. Other things being equal, I should say it is best for the president to preside at all public meetings. But, as other things are not always equal in this world of ours, I should not have the matter take the form of a cast-iron law. If the president has not the quick tact which will enable her to see for herself when it is best that she should preside at a public meeting and when it is not, then a modifying word or clause could easily be inserted in the by-law by means of which the judgment of the union could be brought to bear upon certain important meetings.

But the ideal W. C. T. U. president is such a woman as would naturally, by the sheer force of her personality, preside at any woman's gathering. And when she is in the chair, she *presides*. She does not allow the meeting to go of its own sweet will. She does not act as if she were ashamed to find herself in so prominent a place, nor does she comport herself as if she owned the church with all its appurtenances and as if the pastor were in his own pulpit only through her sufferance. A goodly mingling of womanly dignity and womanly modesty is never more to be desired than when our women appear before the public in the character of presiding officer. Not long ago we attended a meeting in which all who were to take part sat with their backs to the audience until they arose to speak. Could anything be better calculated to "throw a coldness" over the meeting?



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Have faith in God.—Mark 11:22.

Prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.—Mal. 3:10.

"ONWARD for Willard Temple," is the heading of the following article, from the pen of the Rev. Ada Bowles, who lives in Gloucester, Mass.:

What a rallying cry for 1898. What an opportunity for every white-ribboner to help such a noble memorial of our great and beloved leader. To fulfill her hope of making secure all that toil and sacrifice have contributed already, and put it to noble use for the future of redeeming work. Parlor socials, with personal recollections of Miss Willard and larger Willard meetings in halls, with readings, illustrated lectures, etc.; booths for refreshments in all of the Fourth of July celebrations; pushing the sale of Miss Willard's new and beautiful picture; the free use of mite-boxes, Temple Wheels; fifty-cent subscription cards, with house-to-house presentation. Are there not enough ways, direct and indirect, to make it possible that the sum of money needed shall be forthcoming at the next National Convention, as a pledge of loving loyalty to the invisible leader whose spirit should still lead and direct? Yes, let it be Willard Temple."

✠

Mr. E. E. Sanders, Kokomo, Ind., sends a letter showing his great interest in the Temple, suggesting that we put an appeal in the newspapers in its behalf. We have done this, but we find that all general appeals unless backed by personal work fall flat. When Mr. Sanders says, "Ask the local unions to appoint one or more members to solicit and assist the papers—there are thousands of persons like myself who would gladly give a dollar or two for such an object," he hits the nail on the head. If unions would do this, success would be assured. Another brother, Benjamin F. Brush, Grand Blanc, Mich., writes proposing that we call on every member of the W. C. T. U. to give fifty cents. He remarks with much truth, "this is a small amount for each one, and yet the aggregate would be astonishing."

✠

Mr. J. W. Reynolds, Griggsville, Ill., writes a most kind and brotherly letter, suggesting ways of raising money for the Temple. He believes in each white-ribboner pledging to raise a certain sum, and says truly: "Poor, weak, human nature is so irresolute that but little is accomplished in this world, except people are in some manner committed to it as a thing that must be done. There are but few members of the W. C. T. U., if they had a will, but could raise a few dollars each." I am in receipt of a beautiful letter from another brother, Rev. A. P. Hutchinson, Sandy Lake, Pa., pastor of a United Presbyterian church, although his salary is small and he has thirteen olive branches about his table to provide for, he has pledged $20 to be paid by July first. He also writes me he has been speaking in the interest of the Temple and sends $48. Of this amount he says, "$17 was paid by my county mission churches." Not content with this, this great-hearted man is sending out twenty-five personal letters to men of means asking for money for the Temple.

✠

Why should not the Temple Wheel be a winner now in raising money for "the House Beautiful"? Who would refuse a dime to help make it Miss Willard's monument? We have two beautiful new premiums to offer. One is Miss Willard's life-size, life-tinted picture. We will give this exquisite picture to any person who fills four Wheels. We will give for filling one Wheel a lovely white satin bookmark, nine inches long, with Miss Willard's picture in the center, and printed in gold letters her immortal dying words, "How beautiful it is to be with God." We sell the bookmarks for twenty-five cents. In this connection we wish to say in reply to scores of letters we are receiving that Miss Willard's new picture, while a fac-simile of the one painted on porcelain, is on heavy lithographing paper. The porcelain alone, without any painting, would cost ten times the price we ask for the picture.

✠

All money from Wheels, subscription cards, tablets, pledges from unions, etc., should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer Temple Trustees. All orders for supplies for the above should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Room 1118, The Temple, Chicago. Also orders for Miss Willard's picture or application for agencies for its sale should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

Our Children.

To Learn to Repeat.

IF you're told to do a thing,
And mean to do it really,
Never let it be by halves;
Do it fully, freely.

—*Phœbe Cary.*

Billy.

THE clerk at the general delivery window in a city postoffice is usually a pretty busy individual, but on rare occasions he has his moments of leisure. It was such a time, one summer afternoon, that the young man who presided over the general delivery was startled out of a comfortable doze by the sound of a piping voice issuing from some invisible quarter:

"Say, mister, is der a letter fer me?"

The clerk stared out across his little corner, but failed to see the owner of the voice. Then he poked his head half-way out of the narrow window, and, glancing down, saw a little mite of a ragged fellow with a bootblack's kit swung round his shoulders.

"A letter for you?" he echoed with a smile. "Don't know. What's your name?"

"Billy."

"Billy—what else?"

The little fellow shifted from one foot to the other, but his clear, blue eyes looked steadily at the clerk.

"Nothin' else," he said, "jes' Billy."

"I guess not," the clerk replied. "Were you expecting a letter?"

"Yes, sir."

There was an expression of faith in his errand in the little fellow's face, and the clerk racked his brain for a simple explanation to offer him.

"Mebbe," said the boy, "if I told yer why I wuz a-lookin' fer a letter yo' ou'd find it for me?"

"Perhaps I could," said the clerk. "It won't do any harm to try, anyway."

"It wuz like dis," he said. "Last Sunday mornin' I wuz at d' mission Sunday-school up town, an' on my way back I walked wid Miss Rogers. You know her?"

"No," replied the clerk, still smiling.

"Yo' orter. She's d' teacher uv our class. She wuz a-tellin' me erbout d' lesson, an' when I left her by her house, I jes' knowed it all. Well, I walked on down d' street, an' pretty soon I seen an old gent in front of me drop a pocketbook, when I picked it up and tuk it over t' the alley where I live. I seen it wuz full o' money, but I never touched none uv it. Long erbout night-time I begun t' think o' the Sunday-school lesson, an' the more I thought of it, the more I got worried. D' next mornin' I put on my good clothes agin, an' I wuz a-goin' t' take d' pocketup t' Miss Rogers. I knowed she'd feel bad 's I did, an' so I thought I'd send the money back on my own accord. D' wuz some cards an' things in it, tellin' d' name o' d' man what dropped it, an' I writ a letter to him, splainin' how I wuz sorry I'd kept it, an' signed my name jes' Billy. Den I wrapped it up, an' sent it to him by mail."

The clerk has ceased smiling by this time, and he looked into the boy's sober face as he asked:

"Did you tell the man where to reply to your letter?"

"Nusser; but I said I'd come here an' ask, to see ef d' pocketbook got to him, dat's all."

"I see," replied the clerk. "If you'll wait a minute, I'll see if I can find anything."

Without any hope of success, he went over to the "B" box, and ran quickly over the letters it contained. In the center of the pack he found one addressed, "Billy," to be called for."

"Here it is," he said. "This must be for you."

Billy took the letter, turned it over once or twice, and then handed it back.

"Read it fer me," he said. "I ain't much on makin' out writin'."

The clerk opened the envelope and extracted the contents. In a business hand was written a kindly letter to "My honest little Billy," and the writer asked that the boy call to see him at an address which he gave. The letter closed with the familiar words that "honesty was the best policy always, but I feel that in this case that a reward of another sort is called for." The latter referred to a folded greenback which was inclosed.

The clerk read the letter over to Billy, and then handed it to him with the inclosure.

"Go up to Miss Rogers," he said, "and tell her the whole story; she will advise you what to do."

Little Billy's eyes sparkled as he thanked the clerk. Then he swung his kit over his shoulder again, and, promising to return to explain the rest of the adventure, he trudged out into the street.

It was a week later when he came back to see the clerk. His clothes were new, and fitted him somewhat better than his old ones, and the bootblack kit was not visible. He reached up and shook hands with his friend as he said:

"I ain't a-shining shoes no more. D' gentleman dat writ me the letter has given me a place in his office, an' I'm a-goin' to night school now."

He said more than this, and the two had a chat during the first lull in business. But we have told enough of little Billy's story to show how true—always true—is that story about honesty is the best policy. And even if there had been no letter for Billy, the policy would have been the same.—*Exchange.*

Growing Into It.

BY RUTH GRAHAM.

"WHEN I'm grown up, I mean to be just like papa." That was what Tom said one afternoon.

"Just like papa?" his mother asked. "Then you don't mean to be forgetful any more, or careless, or selfish now and then? You know how good papa is in all these ways."

"That's when I'm a man, you know," Tom said, in some surprise. "Why, I am only a boy, now."

His mother smiled a little. "Wouldn't you think it was strange, Tom," she asked, "if a little boy who was wearing kilts should say that he was going to keep on wearing them until he was a man?"

"I certainly would!" Tom said, laughing at the idea. "But I don't believe there are many little boys like that, mamma."

"You're right, there, Tom. Most of them can hardly wait for their first pair of trousers. But I knew one little fellow who said he wanted to keep on dresses; he 'didn't want trousers till he was a big man,' and you made me think of him."

"How, mamma?" Tom asked, rather injured at the comparison.

"You've just told me that some day you want to be like papa. You want to be careful about business affairs, thoughtful for other people, kind and unselfish, as he is. But you want to wait till you are grown up before you put these on, like the little fellow with his kilts. You know, Tom, how careless you are. You put your books and playthings down wherever it happens, and then the next time, you haven't any idea where they are. Quite often you give all your thought to your own pleasure, and forget how many ways there are in which you can give pleasure to others. And sometimes, I know, you are not as kind and good to Baby Dorothy as you should be."

Tom looked a little uncomfortable, for he knew that all this was true. His mother went on kindly:

"You see, Tom, as far as these things go, you are really in kilts, and you told me a few minutes ago that you want to stay in these kilts till you are a man."

"Oh, no, mamma, I don't!" Tom exclaimed.

"Then you must begin now, and try to grow into those traits that you admire in papa. You know what tiny coats and trousers a little boy wears at first, after he changes from kilts, and how each new set is made larger, as he grows bigger and bigger. It is the same way with these good traits that you are trying to grow into. If you put them on now, and wear them right along, they will grow larger as you grow older. And this growing into them is the only way you can get them, for you can not expect to have a ready-made suit of them waiting for you to step into as soon as you are a man."

"No more kilts for me!" said Tom. "I'm goin' to get out of them right off, an' I'm goin' to stay out, too, if I can."

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Here I am again, back from my little vacation, and what a busy time I have had reading all the little letters on my desk! It was very pleasant to "go out and play" for awhile, and it is nice to get back and find that my little friends have not forgotten me in my absence. I find a nice letter from Alta Thornburg, of Holton, Kan., and I thank her for the kind wishes she sends me. I would like so much to print all the little letters, but it is not possible with such a constantly growing family. Your letters are all read and enjoyed, and I want to say to Alfred Chaddock and others who have asked the same question, that there is always room for one more in our Cozy Corner. Little Elva Ellsworth, of Greenwich, Kan., is going to try to organize a Band of Hope, and get subscribers for *The Young Crusader*. How many of my boys and girls will try to do the same during the vacation weeks when there are no school duties to demand your time? Lovingly yours,

AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I would like to join your Cozy Corner. I am a little girl eleven years old. My mother is secretary of the W. C. T. U. and I am president of the L. T. L. and Mrs. H. F. Campbell is our superintendent.

MOSSIE OVERTON.

Cumberland Gap, Pa.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl nine years old. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I enjoy reading the Children's page. I go to school and Sunday-school. I have been taking music lessons.

Lovingly,

TIRZAH MAY DINSDALE.

Soldiers Grove, Wis.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—In a recent UNION SIGNAL you spoke about flowers. When I am in the woods I feel as if I were in another world. The adder tongues seem as if filled with dew all ready for the fairy folk. The violets seem like faces. The river (Indian) runs right through our wood. Down the river grows the arbutus. It is on the most beautiful island in the river. NELLIE C. WAIT.

Philadelphia, N. Y.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl twelve years old. My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. and my aunt too. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I think it is a very good paper. I like to read the Cozy Corner and I think I would like to join it.

Yours lovingly,

Salineville, O. ANNA B. DUNCAN.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

19.

ENIGMA.

My 5, 6, 3 is a boy's name.
My 1, 6, 3 is used to put fruit in.
My 3, 6, 5 is a preposition.
My 4 is an article.
My whole is a country belonging to England.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED MAY 12.

18. Soft-Shelled Nuts.

Correct answers to No. 15 were sent by Alfred Leon Chaddock, North Rose, N. Y.; Lucy Dean, North Ferrisburg, Vt,; Frank Samuels, Mount Carmel, Pa.; Max M. Layton, Great Village, Nova Scotia, and Willie Sutherland, Saginaw, Mich.; to No. 17 by Alice F. Hogeland, Newtown, Pa.; to Nos. 15 and 17 by Ruth Rogers, Farina, Ill., and Ethel C. Watts, New York city.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Mrs. Boole's Monthly Letter.

DEAR YOUNG WOMEN:—I have been constantly in the field since February 21, speaking and organizing. Miss Willard's death and the beautiful tributes paid to her and to our work have brought about an "arrest of thought," which is all that is needed to arouse an interest in the work of our beloved organization. Beginning with a Y conference in Rochester, February 24, nearly all of March was spent in New York state, speaking for W's and Y's. Nine new Y's and Y Branches were the result of the trip, and many new members for the W's. Our new Y at Bath, with its forty-four active and thirty-one honorary members, is an inspiration. In this little city we found the young men as zealous for our cause as the young women, and they will organize an Anti-Cigaret Club among the honoraries. In all, twenty-five new Y unions and Y Branches have been organized in New York state since the state convention at Cortland. Cuba Y and Cortland Y, both new, report great interest. St. Lawrence, Jefferson, Lewis and Steuben counties were in the itinerary.

From New York to Salem county, N. J., for their county convention at Woodstown, and a week's meetings in the county, closing up with an address for the Y's at Salem. All the arrangements for the meeting were perfect, and young women from both Y's assisted. West Hoboken and Morristown Y's (N. J.) have both been visited, we trust, with increased interest, and at Morristown twenty new members were added. First Philadelphia Y held its anniversary meeting, April 14, Y Membership Crusade day. The union is full of good works, and had the weather been favorable, the audience would have been very large. They thoroughly appreciate their officers, and are not afraid to show their appreciation. The secretary, treasurer and superintendent of L. T. L. work were each presented with a copy of "Glimpses of Fifty Years." Miss Thomas, the faithful president, was not forgotten, and one of the honoraries, in behalf of the Y, presented her with an alligator satchel, not to be symbolic of their desire for her to leave them, but because, as state secretary, she is planning a lecture trip through the state.

Miss Stewart arranged for two Y conferences in Maryland, one at Rising Sun, the other at Worton, at which the general secretary was present. We wish that such conferences might be held in every county, for when we are ready to put forth the effort then will we reach and enthuse the young women. The next trip was Orange county convention at Washingtonville, N. Y., and Queens county at Flushing; at both of which Y work was presented in the afternoon with address in the evening.

McKean county (Pa.) convention came next with other appointments en route. At Warren, Pa., we found a good Y led by Miss May Ball. In the afternoon they gave a reception to which W's and Y's were invited. Our hearts are filled with thankfulness as we see these young people enlisted for service. Crawford county (Pa.) convention, then to Franklin, where we find another Y led by Miss Wilhelm. They too are full of good works and are standing for our cause.

There are two things pertaining to all our work; *to be* and *to do*. In our anxiety *to do*, we sometimes lose sight of the other, and my highest aim for the young womanhood of this country is that they should aim to reach in their own character the highest ideal of Christian womanhood, and after *being*, should so plan to *do*, that the temperance work will be advanced in every community, and that social life will be freed from the stain of giving its sanction to the legalized liquor traffic.

Yours in loyal service to humanity,

ELLA A. BOOLE,
Gen. Sec. Y Branch Nat. W. C. T. U.

World's W. C. T. U.

From the Honorary Secretary.

DEAR COMRADES:—Two hundred and forty-eight of our B. W. T. A. Branches have sent in nominations to beg Lady Henry Somerset to stand again as president, telling her that they would require no public work for a year, but begging her to accept the leadership. Seventeen have asked her to defer standing for a year; three have nominated another president. You will see that this overwhelming majority leaves very little doubt as to the result of the election, but Lady Henry has refused to stand for a year, because she states that the spirit that has been manifested by those who oppose her is in many cases in her opinion so harmful to the harmony and Christlike spirit that should prevail in an association banded together for Christian work, that she feels it would be better that she should retire for a year and let such a spirit die down, believing that the love which must inspire all really effective organization will be revived when all bitterness has died out. She fully understands that many of the women feel strongly on the question which has arisen in the past, but for the sake of the work she is convinced that the spirit in which such opposition has often been led is one that is harmful to the best interests of the society, even though the cause be the most righteous. A strong resolution is likely to be drafted by the next executive committee, to be presented to the council, to the effect that no other president should be proposed, but that the other General Officers should undertake the leadership of the B. W. T. A. during the intervening year. Lady Henry will preside at the council meeting.

Our cable sent to the various distant countries, announcing March 20 as a World's memorial day to Miss Willard, was telegraphed from colony to colony and from union to union, with the result that we have never known a day observed all over the world as a great memorial day, in the way March 20 was for the late president of the World's W. C. T. U. It has been an immense education, calling attention on all sides to our work and to her beautiful life.

We have decided to send out an appeal on behalf of the $300,000 bonds which Miss Willard proposed to clear off the Temple. She was the founder of the World's W. C. T. U., and America has been its great nursing ground, so it only seems natural that the World's W. C. T. U. should help the National American W. C. T. U. to own its own headquarters at the Temple.

NORWAY has, through its National officers, asked if we can send an organizer there. At present we are obliged to postpone doing so, as we have not the funds to spare. The Countess Jarlsberg has been obliged to resign the National presidency, but still takes active interest in the W. C. T. U. Froken Johannesfen, a modest, capable and charming woman, has been unanimously elected president. An effort will be made this summer to make the W. C. T. U. prominent at the Bergen exhibition.

FRANCE: We are not forgetting the great international exhibition to be held in Paris next year, and I am corresponding with French friends to see if I can make terms for us to have a space at the exhibition to display our work. This will be an opportunity for our superintendents to send us illustrations of the extent of their work, but is only a preliminary hint of something which I hope may turn into a practical effort. The opportunity is far too good to lose, and I hope many of our leaders will make this an opportunity to visit Europe.

MADEIRA: There is promise of further development of our work in Funchal. We are hoping for help from Bishop Hartzell, who is now in America.

TURKEY: Miss Salmond, a brave white-ribboner, is now in charge of the Armenian Orphan Home at Marash. On her way from England she was glad to find her white ribbon a friendly introduction at various places, and at Smyrna she found an old pupil of hers in charge of a flourishing Y Branch. She hopes to organize among these poor orphan Armenians a Loyal Temperance Legion. Miss Salmond asks if any union of ours will pay £3, or fifteen dollars, for the annual support of a widow, with a view of her becoming a Bible woman. I shall be very glad to forward this sum to Miss Salmond if any W. C. T. U. will send it.

IRELAND: Mrs. Crawford, our president, has had the honor conferred upon her of being asked to give evidence before the Royal Commission. We are thankful she has had this deserved honor paid her. Mr. Lamont, on March 20, preached in the Cathedral of Irish Methodism, at St. Stephen's Green, Dublin, on the life of Miss Willard.

AFRICA: Miss Campbell has sent a most beautiful account of the memorial service at Wellington, Cape Colony, on March 20. In the afternoon several ladies gave their personal reminiscences of Miss Willard, and in the evening the Rev. Clinton Wood preached a memorial sermon. Our cablegram "filled them with consternation," writes Miss Campbell.

MADAGASCAR: Mrs. Standing has sent a delightful account of the progress now being made after so long a period of depression caused by the tyranny of the government. General Gallieni, who is now at the head of the government, is favorable to our work. Five hundred pledges have recently been taken, and at the close of one meeting nineteen children signed the pledge. The Sunday-school department has recently been adopted. The French government has, by heavy taxation, reduced the small drinking shops in Tamatave alone by forty-two.

INDIA is one of the brightest spots in our progress and the white-ribboners there are already talking about entertaining the World's Convention some day. Lady Henry Somerset's withdrawal of her proposals has given great satisfaction. The social purity department has sent a petition to the governor protesting against the re-establishment this year of a form of state regulation. The Bengal W. C. T. U. has decided to hold a week of self-denial, the proceeds to be given to the temperance restaurant which the W. C. T. U. hopes to build in Calcutta this year.

A W. C. T. U. has recently been formed at Bengalore. Mrs. Hoskins, one of the World's superintendents, holds monthly meetings of the native Hindustani W. C. T. U. in Cawnpore. The other day some of the members of the English W. C. T. U. paid a surprise visit; they were introduced by the native women with all possible grace and it must have been a pretty sight to see this white-mantled assembly of native women rise to their feet and with low salaams greet their English sisters. One of the visitors addressed them in Hindustani.

JAPAN: Our world's missionary, Miss Parrish, reports a great achievement; she has been able to organize the men's societies into one national society, thus strengthening our forces by consolidating them considerably. We have reminded Japan that the prize banner they now hold must be at the next World's Convention presented to the country making the greatest proportionate increase.

NOVA SCOTIA: The fire which devastated Windsor soon after my visit there last autumn, burned down the W. C. T. U. headquarters and now the Windsor W. C. T. U. asks if some of our World's women will send them small contributions. I would suggest all these contributions be sent through Mrs. Sanderson; they can then be entered in our World's report. If we each send a mite it will tell considerably and our white-ribboners here deserve our help. The Misses Vincent and Cummins are doing very good, quiet work, visiting the unions. Their lantern lectures are particularly popular.

BERMUDA: An appeal has come to me from a friend in Hamilton for us to organize our work, an accomplishment that I am sorry to say our funds at present would not allow. If I were in America I think I should go there, but now that is impossible for the present. We remember how Miss Willard appealed at Toronto for a subscription list to be started to raise funds for our World's missionary work. I have in response to my letters had a few subscriptions from friends in England of two shillings each and upward. All these subscriptions will be separately entered in our report for the future and I trust from every part of the world we shall receive these annual subscriptions. This will enable us to help Europe, Mexico, Chile, Burmah, Ceylon and other countries where a great work is waiting for us. I hope our treasurer's appeal to the unions will also receive a good response.

BAHAMAS: Mrs. Dillet has sent an account of how the W. C. T. U. flag was raised half-mast

and an impressive memorial service was held at Nassau.

PANAMA: Miss Duchatellier was arranging for a thanksgiving service for Miss Willard's recovery when she heard of her death. The W. C. T. U. flag was raised half-mast and an impressive memorial service was largely attended.

URUGUAY: Miss Dornselaar reports the good work of the Loyal Temperance Legion at Montevideo.

BRAZIL: Miss Watts, of Rio, has sent a letter expressing great sympathy with the World's W. C. T. U.

AUSTRALIA: Mrs. Nicholls has had a capital time in Tasmania. She is traveling from colony to colony building up the work. She wrote once on hearing the sad news, a letter full of truest comradeship and sympathy, and Miss Lockwood also.

WEST AUSTRALIA: Miss Stone on behalf of the colony sent a beautiful letter of sympathy. A competition is being arranged throughout the schools on behalf of scientific temperance instruction.

VICTORIA: Mrs. Kirk sent the colony's loyal sympathy.

QUEENSLAND: Mrs. Brentnall and Mrs. Carvosso wrote on behalf of their white-ribboners with a similar loving message.

NEW SOUTH WALES: Mrs. Nolan and Miss Pemell have also written, making us feel how dearly and truly the colonies are each and all bound to us and how they loved *her*.

WORLD'S SUPERINTENDENTS: I am glad to say since the convention I have received more communications from our superintendents showing increased activity. Miss Bleby has already sent some money from her department, including a tenth of a legacy left her old servant. Mrs. Oberholtzer is about to send round a circular from her department. Mrs. Hunt has sent me some valuable information about European work. Miss Pemell is actively at work.

We are glad to know how through this sad time the United States of America is being so ably led by Mrs. Stevens.

We are hoping soon to welcome Anna Gordon in England. I would suggest that at once each one of our countries should through some of their National officers send orders to the Temple, Chicago, for copies of "The Beautiful Life of Miss Willard," which Anna Gordon has written and which is now ready. I would also remind you that I have copies of Miss Willard's address at Toronto, 7d. or 14 cents, each post free. Fifty copies for £1 or $5.

On May 9 our B. W. T. A. annual meetings open with a great public meeting in Queen's Hall, when Lady Henry Somerset will preside. I am most thankful to say her health is steadily improving. Two hundred and eighty-two branches have nominated her for the presidency, and there is, I believe, every probability she will be re-elected by a large vote.

We are anxiously scanning the papers, and the sympathies of England are all with the United States in the struggle with Spain. If an European alliance is attempted, the Union Jack will quickly twine around the stars and stripes. We hope this crisis will show the great necessity of an alliance between the United States and Great Britain. England and America combined would be invincible.

Your affectionate comrade,

AGNES E. SLACK,
Sec. World's W. C. T. U.
Ripley, Derbyshire, England.

News From the Field.

[State reporters are earnestly requested to send no news over two months old. *Brief* and *frequent* reports are preferable.—THE EDITORS.]

Indiana.

WHEN the saddest of news ever received came to us, we sent a telegram to Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens at the Empire Hotel, New York, signed general officers. "Indiana mourns; our uncrowned queen is crowned with immortal glory." The state conducted memorial services at Indianapolis in the Central Avenue M. E. church, February 24. Our president, Mrs. F. T. McWhirter, presided, giving a brief sketch of Miss Willard's death and funeral services with a short historical sketch of her life and work. Dr. C. C. Laspy, pastor in charge, conducted the opening services. None of the general officers were absent except recording recretary Mattie O. Cammack. Duty called her elsewhere. Appropriate remarks were made on the different phases of Miss Willard's life and work by Mary E. Balch, state corresponding secretary; Miss Harriet Noble, former professor in Butler College, Irvington; Mr. Edward W. Clark, junior editor of the *Patriot Phalanx;* Rev. Nelson of the Pentecost Band; Martha L. Gipe, and Mrs. May Wright Sewall, president of the National Woman's Council. Miss Mary Hadley, vice-president, in closing her remarks said, "While our earth is lonely, our sky has gained a star." The Pentecost sisters gave their part in the sweetness of song. Miss Northcut sang "Some Glad Day" as a solo, and the church choir rendered appropriate hymns.

The decorations, wherever memorial services were held, consisted of Miss Willard's picture. No black crape, but white fabrics, palms and flowers in profusion. The prevailing sentiment was: we must renew our zeal and with more faithfulness persistently push to the finish the work she laid down.

LaFayette: The four unions of this city held memorial services in Trinity Church on Sabbath, February 27. The clergy, Protestant and Catholic, were invited, and the house was crowded to the doors.

Richmond: Fifth Street M. E. and First M. E. churches had Willard memorial services Sunday morning, February 27. The W. C. T. U.'s held theirs in Rhoda Temple at 3 P. M. the same day. Mrs. Kate Gallbury presided. Dr. Geo. W. Hill, a relative of Miss Willard's, delivered a eulogy. Harriet Valentine read a poem recited at the funeral services held in Willard Hall. Rev. Daniel Hill, Professor Hodgin, Mrs. Dr. Hopkins, Mrs. Dr. Rachel Bailey Hill, Mesdames Hodgin, Jackson, Buell, Doubly, Mrs. Dr. Stevens and others spoke loving, appropriate words.

La Porte: Services in the M. E. church, February 24, the ministers of the city present. Mrs. C. L. Bovard, Mrs. Ellis and others paid their homage in well-chosen language, the church choir having charge of the music; Mrs. L. J. Harrison reporting.

Greencastle commemorated March 10 in Locust Street Church. The clergy were well represented. Rev. Farr spoke of Miss Willard as a reformer, Miss Hattie Welsh of her girlhood days. Reported by Mrs. Florence Martin.

Greensburg: Mrs. Ella B. Wright presided. The churches, city schools, G. A. R.'s, W. R. C.'s, C. E. societies and Epworth League all joined with the W. C. T. U. Mrs. Thurman represented the colored people.

Logansport Woman's Club, under the leadership of its president, Mrs. J. M. Barnes, passed strong resolutions of respect and admiration of the character of this remarkable leader among women.

Versailles combined their fourteenth anniversary and memorial services in the home of Mrs. H. White, their president; Mrs. Emma J. Wilson, in charge.

Shelbyville W. C. T. U. and the pastors of the city united in memorial services in the evening of the day Miss Willard's funeral services were held in Evanston.

Rockport union, at their services, resolved to set apart one day in each year in memory of Miss Willard, that the light of her good works might guide them onward and upward.

Deer Creek union observed March 20. Rev. Enos Harvey, of Fairmount, delivered a most excellent address, followed by Eunice Wilson, Grant county's noble president.

Frankfort union responded to the National call for March 20, and combined the two memorial services for Miss Willard and Neal Dow. Rev. Brown, of the Christian church, delivered the address. He spoke in the highest terms of the W. C. T. U. leaders and organization. Mrs. Frank Hinds reported.

Willard union, at Frankfort, held their services during Miss Anna Downey's labors in that city, Miss Downey presiding. Mrs. Florence Vance, state superintendent of press work, reported

Elkhart, a memorial service was held in the Protestant Methodist church, and its seating capacity was taxed to the utmost, Mrs. R. C. Travis, president of the union, in charge. It was resolved that every member of the union wear a black and white badge thirty days.

Fairmount union chose the day of the burial service at Evanston. Let us gather up the lessons her consecration taught us and weave them into the warp and woof of our lives, was the seed thought.

Crown Point observed February 27, in the M. E. church, Mrs. A. B. Church, leader of the Willard Hall noonday meetings, in the chair. Miss Marie Brehm, of Illinois, made the address.

Dana union, Mrs. Lute Anderson, secretary, reported their memorial meeting, held in the Baptist church, an occasion of great refreshing.

Waterloo union. Their president, Mrs. Olive Long writes they rendered a beautiful memorial program.

Pendleton union, very recently organized, held their memorial February 27.

Westfield, one of the pioneer unions, observed March 6. Miss Emma Doan, organist, played in opening a funeral march. Phebe Doan, Edith Hinshaw, Emma Binford, Rose Baldwin, Clara Roberts and Sarah D. Roberts, each made appropriate remarks. Thomas O. Blair gave an original poem. Anna Tomlinson preached a short sermon. An English lady present, Harriet Green, said, "Miss Willard's name is as much a household word in my country as in America."

South Bend held memorial services in connection with their spring institute, their four unions being represented. Time, March 16 and 17.

Goshen conducted memorial program February 24, at the home of Mrs. J. F. B. Kauffman.

Many unions not reporting have been heard from indirectly and they have all held memorial services. Among that number are Bloomington, Harrodsburg, Bedford, Mitchell, Shoals, Loogootee. Petersburg memorial meeting revived the union and made it strong enough to entertain a two days' institute.

Vincennes, reported by Mrs. Denny, our dear sister of the jail and prison field.

Francesville, February 26, used the hour for its regular meeting, at the home of the county president, Mrs. Laura Wise. Several papers were read, Mrs. Allie Anderson, state organizer, Mrs. Lawrence and others gave short addresses.

Broad Ripple at their anniversary meeting, added memorial exercises. Highland Mapleton carried out excellent programs.

Miss Willard in her death has recruited an army of white-ribboners, for new members have been enrolled at nearly every memorial service. A spirit of love and loyalty to those who succeed her in office has been manifested. Our great leader still leads, and every member wishes to do those things she would commend.

MARY E. BALCH,
State Reporter.

Arkansas.

AT the recent state convention the undersigned was chosen state reporter, but owing to the pressure of work for our state paper, and also some field work, it was impossible to send a letter earlier.

Nearly every active union in the state held a memorial service for our Saint Frances, and many of them reported to our state paper, but much to our regret there was not space enough to print them. Since we could not do justice to them, all were omitted except a brief statement of the Temple fund collected at each.

Our state convention met at Newport, the home of our dear little president, Mrs. Mildred Dorsey, and despite the fact that the city just a week or two before had an overflow from White river, the Newport women were equal to the emergency. Everything was in perfect readiness, the best homes in the city were opened to us and excellent musicians were ready for their part of the program. Nearly thirty delegates were in attendance. "The brainest set of women I ever saw," was the comment of one who attended this, her first W. C. T. U. convention. "The work develops brains," was the reply.

The reports showed increase of numbers and interest. The treasurer, Mrs. Lulu A. Markwell, of Little Rock, reported the union out of debt and a healthy surplus on hand.

The directors of the *Arkansas Signal*, our state paper, the responsibility of which was assumed a year ago with many fears of failure, also reported a small balance on the right side, and this year no one says that it may be too heavy a burden for us, but from every union came as from one voice, "We must have the state paper and we will help."

The superintendent of legislation, Lena Hartzell Wallace, of Little Rock, reported a victory in the shape of a defeated native wine bill in our last legislature, and told us how nearly we came to getting an improved scientific temperance law. In this latter space interest was manifested and steps were taken to enable Mrs. Maggie Knox, of Paragould, superintendent of this department, to secure, if possible, the presence of Mary H. Hunt, during the next session of our state legislature, which

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

convenes early next December. We have little doubt that Arkansas will then come off the black list. We suggest that unions in other states assist us this summer by sending literature on scientific temperance instruction into Arkansas. If requested to do so by postal card I will send lists of names and addresses to unions outside our state that are willing to help in this way.

Rev. Mr. Miller, of Little Rock, gave a most interesting address with startling new statistics which he has been at much pains to compile. Miss Steele, of Galloway college, the same evening read a paper on ideal womanhood, with Frances E. Willard as its noblest illustration.

Thursday night John G. Woolley lectured to a crowded house. Our good brother-in-law, Rev. Mr. Ricks, pastor of the Newport Methodist church, had without even a request from us visited the merchants and secured the early closing of every store in the city save one, in order that the clerks might attend the lecture. The unusual number of young men in the audience showed that this thoughtfulness was appreciated. No one present will forget the forceful lecture.

The medal contest Friday night commanded the closest attention of the large audience. Medal contests as educators are growing in favor in this state.

Mrs. Effie Prall, of Fayetteville, being unable to attend, had sent a set of pictures used in her noted L. T. L. From these Mrs. Pittman conducted a meeting of the little folks one afternoon, and every one present was much interested in this effective branch of our work.

The devotional hours were strictly observed, and were full of spiritual power and blessing. People who had shared some prejudice against our work were quite won over when they found that with us the word "Christian" was not an unmeaning term. The purity department came well to the front. Dr. Honoria Austin, of Van Buren, a most capable young woman, is the new superintendent of this department. Mrs. Springer, of Little Rock, our most valued worker in prison and jail, was present, and the report of her work touched every heart.

The superintendent of evangelistic work gave a brief account of her visits to several towns en route to convention, telling of one woman who had for many years held the fort all alone at Ozark with splendid results.

"The best convention we have ever had" was the summing up of one who had attended most of our state conventions. "It has been a most powerful influence in our town," said a resident of Newport. Twenty-two new members were added to the Newport W. C. T. U. On Sabbath afternoon following the convention a mass meeting, led by three ministers, was held in the same church, the topic for discussion being "How to crystallize this good influence into permanent results in the way of systematic work." It was well attended, full of interest, and other such meetings are to follow.

The Arkansas Methodist, a paper having a wide circulation, in a recent issue printed a long list of names of men holding United States licenses in our prohibition territory. The list embraces some men of good standing in their respective communities, who will be somewhat startled at having this evidence that they are law-breakers placed in the hands of their neighbors. We hope to have the list completed, arranged by counties, and used as a campaign circular this summer.

But we must add that Rogers is to have the next state convention, and that Arkansas is be divided into small districts instead of using the absurd congressional district lines as heretofore.

Yours for victory,
MARY A. BROWNE,
State Reporter, Fayetteville.

North Carolina.

ALTHOUGH the Old North state has not been represented in the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL for some time, we trust we have not been accused of being asleep. Rip Van Winkle of the temperance movement in our state awoke in 1881, and since that time has steadily gathered strength and courage until to-day a stronger sentiment against the legalized liquor traffic prevails than at any former period.

In W. C. T. U. work, organization has been the keynote for the past three years, and our membership has steadily increased. Last year over five hundred new members were not only enrolled, but paid dues, and at the National Convention one of the prize banners was awarded the state. Without relaxing our efforts, the work still goes bravely on. The state president gives much time to field work, reviving and encouraging old unions and organizing new ones. Fourteen new unions, embracing a membership of nearly two hundred, have sprung into life within the last three months. In our broad and sparsely settled territory this means much wearisome travel by tedious and often uncomfortable routes. Only pioneers can read between the lines and realize the sacrifice and toil incident to such service for the Master, and it may be equally true that only pioneers realize the fullness of His loving presence and approval borne in upon them in a gentle "well done." Barring all obstacles, "with faith in God, faith in man and faith in work," the high standard of W. C. T. U. principles will not lack advocates during 1898, and, we trust, no lack of a much larger following.

Memorial services in honor of our dear, departed Chieftain, have been held all over the state and everywhere the people have given expression to their appreciation of her noble character and life in large audiences and tender sympathetic words.

June 11–14 has been fixed as the time of the meeting of our next annual convention. A new union at North Wilkesboro, situated at the foot of the mountains, will entertain us. Indications are good for an excellent meeting. Local unions at many points have been unusually active this year and if they are as faithful in reporting as they have been in labor, our work will show decided progress along many lines. They have a committee on separating youthful criminals from those older in the penitentiary; committee on suspension of street car traffic during the hours of public worship on Sabbath; committee on the sale of intoxicating beverages and cigarets to minors, and a committee on the display of objectionable pictures on the streets.

Raleigh union deserves special mention in carrying on its work through well organized committees.

At Randleman, where several large cotton mills are operated, the union has secured the signatures of the proprietors to a resolution, to the effect that all mill hands who drink will be dismissed, and employment will hereafter be refused those addicted to the habit. The resolution is conspicuously placarded around the mill, and is doing good.

Y work in the colleges is not very extensive, but a most interesting and hopeful feature of well-directed effort. Six colleges will enter the oratorical contest at the convention. Prizes are awarded every contestant, and one grand prize is given for the best oration delivered without manuscript. Our girls are enthusiastic, and youth and culture devoted to this Christian service wields an influence almost irresistible.

Our state paper, the North Carolina *White Ribbon*, now closing its second year, is a great aid in keeping our principles before the people and bringing our work into notice. Much prejudice which has heretofore been prominent has yielded to a better knowledge of our work through the columns of the paper. Besides, the *White Ribbon* is the only temperance paper in the state, and is respected and encouraged for the heroic effort of the women in supporting such an enterprise when similar attempts by the men have so far failed.

(MRS.) C. E. CRAVEN,
State Reporter.

Missouri.

THE tenth district, we suppose, can claim the youngest president in the state, in Miss Georgia Woodhull, who is right up in the lead. Mrs. Nelle Burger has just begun a campaign for temperance in this district to continue three weeks. Miss Myrtle Whiteside, a girl about twenty years old, lectured in New Florence recently and added fourteen members to the union. Several delegates from the tenth district will attend the state prohibition convention in Moberly in May. Wellsville is putting forth every effort to finish paying their $100 pledge for Temple by July. Memorial services were held for Miss Willard all over the district and the president succeeded in several places in having services where there was no organization.

Mrs. S. C. Nutter, president of the first district, has been one of the busiest women lately, but is trying hard to have each superintendent responsible for her department.

In the first district Mrs. Fields organized a Y. W. C. T. U. and three L. T. L's in March. She gave ten days' work in the district. Lancaster union gave a "hygienic supper" April 1. Kahoka held a medal contest March 11. Memorial services were held at Memphis, Kahoka, Luray and Lancaster.

The union at Green Ridge has been doing some good work in medal contests. They tried the free contest, and were favored with an audience who seldom or never attended such entertainments before. Frances Willard memorial services were held in the Congregational church and the memorial offering sent to Miss Dow. A very enthusiastic worker in this union is Mrs. Sarah Richmond, and she takes great pride in circulating THE UNION SIGNAL among her friends. She puts her name on the paper and adds, "read and return," and keeps it going and she has been able to secure some new subscribers in this way.

The mid-year meeting of the state executive committee met in Springfield, April 21–23. The five general officers were present, with many state vice-presidents, superintendents and editor of state paper.

It was voted that the state superintendent of scientific temperance instruction be advised to send a personal letter to all the county commissioners in the state, asking that our speakers be given a place on the programs of their institutes, and be included among the regular lecturers selected and receive an appropriation for expenses the same as their other lecturers.

It was decided that organizations be perfected in the unorganized territory, and some of our best workers were appointed to work in the portion of the state not organized.

The committee, thinking that women can best care for women, it was resolved, "that we petition the legislature of the state of Missouri that a woman physician be placed on the board of physicians in each insane asylum in our state." A petition will also be presented at the next legislature, asking for a law prohibiting the sale and manufacture and importation of cigarets in our state.

The executive recommended Miss Ollie Blunt to the National W. C. T. U., and asked that she be made a missionary to Japan. All local presidents will be made members of the coming state convention, to be held in Popular Bluff, October 21 to 25, this action not to interfere with the election of the regular number of delegates from the local unions to said convention.

The mid-year convention was a success in every way, and though we can give but little of the work done, it proved to be a most profitable meet-

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Babies Thrive On It.

Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk.

LITTLE BOOK "INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE, Should be in Every House.

N.Y. CONDENSED MILK CO. NEW YORK.

ing. The Springfield unions royally entertained their guests and the delegates were given a dinner at one of the best hotels in the city, by Mrs. Kate Newton, the state recording secretary.

Miss Carrie Lee Carter recently organized the twenty-eighth district with Mrs. Cora Hammett, president. Their main work will be in getting ready to entertain the state convention this fall. Miss Carter also spoke at Morley, and organized a strong union, being the first one in the twenty-ninth district. Recent tragic events in this town caused by the liquor traffic had aroused the people, and a union of forty active and twenty-eight honorary members was the result.

Mrs. Addie Fields has just closed a very successful campaign in the twenty-first district, visiting and lecturing in thirteen towns and organizing four unions and four L. T. L's, with three others in contemplation. "Mrs. Fields is a thorough and enthusiastic worker and won friends for the cause wherever she went," the president, Mrs. M. M. S. Gilson, writes, and adds that she has the happy faculty of engaging the best element in a community in this work and she has every assurance that her work will endure.

The following call is sent me for publication in this column:

The sixth annual convention of the twenty-first district W. C. T. U. of Missouri, will convene in Appleton city, June 9 and 10, 1898. We are assured that a large delegation of visitors and delegates will be present to enjoy an exceptionally good and interesting program. Mrs. Emma Cranmer, National organizer and ex-president of South Dakota, will lecture the first evening and a temperance drama will be given the second evening. Miss Carrie Lee Carter, National organizer for Y's, and our beloved state corresponding secretary, Miss Ellen D. Morris, will be present and assist in making this a profitable convention. We pray for God's blessing to attend us.

M. M. S. GILSON
Pres. First District.

South Greenville had a splendid Y of fourteen members and an L. T. L. of twenty-two members organized not long ago with an increase of membership for both organizations to about fifty. They both hold regular meetings every Sabbath afternoon, the Y's taking charge of the L. T. L. Every member is an active one, including the honoraries. They have held one contest, composed entirely of the honoraries. They have eleven different departments of work, and they are doing well in each line that they have touched upon.

If all press superintendents could report as does Mrs. Maude Willis-Allen, of the Albany union, it would keep some of the other states busy to get ahead of Missouri in press work. She reports one hundred and fifteen columns of temperance matter furnished to papers the past year, and says she has no difficulty in having space to fill; many papers offer it to her and tell her why they are glad to read any article she chooses to write. Why can't Missouri get to work and be the "star" state in this department this year.

The fourth district convention to be held in King City, May 20 to 23, is attracting a great deal of attention. The program is full of good things. The convention opens Friday evening, May 20, with the welcomes and a social in honor of the union having made the greatest gain in membership the past year. Mrs. Callie Hoover-Howe and Miss Carrie Lee Carter will be in attendance throughout the convention; Mrs. Emma Cranmer on Sabbath and Monday, and Miss Ellen D. Morris, state corresponding secretary, will assist. The convention closes Monday night with Missouri legislature. The *Daily* to be issued by the district promises to be quite a success, and the first two subscriptions received for it were from California, they having read the report in THE SIGNAL. All who would like the *Daily* can secure the three copies for ten cents by sending to me.

(MRS.) ALICE BLACKBURN,
State Reporter, Bethany.

Michigan.

THIS is truly convention time with us. Counties and districts holding their annual gatherings in the glad springtime are making vigorous and thorough preparations for the same. Programs from the second and sixth districts are in my hands. They are finely arranged and full of good things. All over the state, too, our women are making ready for the summing up of our year's efforts and the "gathering of the clans" at Saginaw. Our president is exceedingly busy these days attending county and district meetings and preparing for her own.

Nearly every report sent me since the going away of our dear Miss Willard has been full of tender words for her, and tell of beautiful memorial services held. Many acted upon the suggestion of our National officers and held union memorial services for her and for Neal Dow, March 20. Others held them on different days. Those who reported are as follows:

Clarendon, California, Homer, Tekonska, Albion, Lansing, Grand Haven, South Lyon, Petersburg, Algonac, Bay City, South Bay City, West Bay City, Flint, Fenton, Flushing, Clio, Howell, Brighton, Osceola, Milford, Holly, Holland, Detour, Vicksburg, Schoolcraft, St. Johns, Saginaw, Dorr, Chief, Manton, Stetson, Muskegon unions, Adrian, Rea, Manchester, Hillsdale, Somerset Center, Reading, Coldwater, Battle Creek, Northville, Plymouth, Flat Rock, Wyandotte, Canton, Dearborn, many churches in Detroit, South Butler, Hopkins and Wayland.

Mrs. Gertrude Minore is reported as having done good work in Almont, Mrs. E. Norinne Law in Onsted, and Mrs E. L. Calkins in Branch county. Lansing union has forwarded thirty dollars to Miss Cornelia Dow, of Portland, Me. This amouut was the collection taken for the Temple at their memorial services.

(MRS.) I. W. SLOAN,
State Reporter, Clarendon.

Official.

Health and Heredity.

DEAR SUPERINTENDENTS AND WORKERS:—You have not heard from me in this way for a long time, but all of you have heard personally if the mails have been faithful in taking the word.

Since February 18, my heart and brain have been busy with more immediate work in connection with the going home of our beloved leader. Every day and all the days, sometimes 'mid blinding tears, I have tried to do the "next thing" as she would have had it done. Without being in the least unfaithful to our department, I think in the hush that comes just now, we should be most faithful to the special legacy of work that her going has laid upon us. I refer to the Temple. Whatever else we may do, let us not leave this undone. If each one of us in her appointed place, in her church, in her community, would do as some of us have done in the last three months, the amount would be raised. And so I ask that this be your first consideration, conscientiously believing that you will in this way most truly advance our department work.

Miss Willard had unfailing interest in the department of health and heredity. She felt that it ought to be the "very pilot of the engine" in all the machinery of the W. C. T. U. She believed with all her heart in preventive work. The battle will be over when bodies are redeemed, and people have learned the truest, noblest life.

As rapidly as possible we are getting out helpful leaflet literature in the health and heredity department; also, your superintendent is now preparing a revised literature list of material most valuable and practical for use in the unions. I wish especially to call your attention to Publisher's Notes, UNION SIGNAL, April 21, and the offer made by the Good Health Publishing Company, Battle Creek, Mich. The magazine, *Good Health*, will be found valuable in pushing the work; it clubs with THE UNION SIGNAL and both are furnished for $1.30.

Let us strive the harder to carry out all that it is possible for us to do in the life work and purpose of Frances E. Willard, and God bless and help us every one!

LOUISE C. PURINGTON,
Nat. Supt.
23 Allston St., Dorchester, Mass.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

The first convention of the Frances E. Willard (colored) W. C. T. U. of the state of Louisiana was held in Algiers, a suburb of New Orleans, May 3 and 4. This state union was informally organized by Mrs. Thurman on February 15, Mrs. Frances Joseph, president of the W. C. T. U. of St. James A. M. E. church, New Orleans, being made its president. In the less than three months intervening between February 15 and May 3, Mrs. Joseph has traveled quite extensively over the southern part of the state and organized more than a dozen unions. She has the hearty sympathy and support of the Ministers' Alliance and does much of her organizing work under their auspices.

It was my privilege to be in attendance upon the convention in Algiers. When Mrs. Joseph heard that I was to attend the Shreveport convention she wrote, urging me to remain to help in the work so new to them all. I consented, although it seemed as if I could hardly spare the time, and shall never cease to be glad that I did so. The convention was, from first to last, an inspiration, and I am humbly thankful to have been able to aid in laying the foundation for what I believe will prove to be a great and far-reaching work.

Mrs. Joseph is a woman of commanding presence and gracious personality. She has thrown herself with rare enthusiasm and devotion into this work for the reclamation of her people from the liquor curse, and her address was full of practical points and suggestions, which proved that she had given much careful study to the problem. She has earnest, able coadjutors, and especially among the ministers and the teachers, devoted honorary members. At one of the morning meetings there were present eleven ministers of different denomination and one bishop of the A. M. E. church. The evening meetings, one of which was held in Algiers and the other in New Orleans, were well attended. The people listened with respectful interest, and not a little enthusiasm. Everything points to the encouraging fact that the colored people of that fair state are ready for a crusade in the interests of total abstinence and prohibition.

It is only just to the women of the Louisiana W. C. T. U. to say that they have done much seed-sowing among their brothers and sisters prior to the organization of this state union. Indeed, three years ago in their convention the work was formally taken up and state officers appointed, but, for some reason, the president found it impossible to serve and the effort seemed abortive. Who knows, however, how much of the former seed-sowing may now come to its harvest.

The officers and members of the white union are deeply interested in this work and will be ready to help in every way. The state corresponding secretary, Mrs. Alice M. Zable, and two of the members of the New Orleans union, attended the convention with me and gave most practical aid.

While in Algiers I was the guest of Mrs. W. H. Riley, who entertained me in her beautiful home during my last year's visit. On the day following the convention I conducted a school of methods before the New Orleans union and renewed many pleasant acquaintances begun last year. We have a brave, devoted band of women in the Crescent city and they "belong" body, mind and soul to our glorious army.

On Friday morning at nine o'clock I started northward, reaching Chi-

PILES

"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man."
C. H. KEITZ, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 312

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

cago on Saturday at noon and am again settled into the Headquarters routine with no more field work until Chautauqua and the plans for the National Convention shall call me East in August.

Everything is moving on calmly and harmoniously at Headquarters. Mrs. Stevens had been obliged to leave just a week before my arrival, greatly to my regret, but abundant proof that she had been at her post was everywhere to be found.

The items which come from the Field are most cheering, and I believe that, despite the sore loss which has come to us, this will be a *good* year. Let us claim it, with all that can be compressed into the adjective, "good." From Mrs. Kenney, the president of our W. C. T. U. of Southern California, there has just come a letter, from which I want to quote a little, because I know it will be of cheer to others as it has been to me. Mrs. Kenney is describing a trip into one of the counties of her great field. She says: "The union at this point has fourteen members, and meets once a month. They have an all-day meeting, bringing their luncheons, and some of them driving ten or twelve miles. They bring their babies, and are educating themselves and their families in our work. They are intelligent, educated women, many of them from the East, who are laying the foundations for a great country, and who are all loyal, enthusiastic white-ribboners. Who dares to set the limit to the influence these women are sending down to future generations? What statistics can record their work? No one can begin to comprehend the extent and influence of our organization. We are far stronger than we ourselves dream of."

And what is true of California is true of every state of our Union, and nearly every nation on the globe. Surely we may thank God and take courage. Some day we shall see that we have builded better than we knew.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

W. C. T. U. News.

EL RENO union has doubled its membership since the last convention. This is the memorial our leader approves of.

MRS. EMMA BOURNE, state president of New Jersey, addressed a mass-meeting at the convention of Gloucester county, which was listened to with deep appreciation by the large audience.

MISS KATE LUNDEN gave the address of the evening at a county convention held in Bridgeton, N. J. The daily press said it could not well have been surpassed in strength and eloquence.

THE union of Charleston, S. C., observed the anniversary of the death of Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin, by meeting at her grave with their heart offerings of flowers. A simple service was held there, the president making a tender address.

MRS. REBECCA MITCHELL, the pioneer worker of Idaho, is enthusiastic over medal contest work. She has just given a contest of seven young girls, and has another of boys of twelve and fourteen in training. Mrs. Mitchell appreciates the great educational and financial importance of this department.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 139 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

AT the memorial meeting for Miss Willard, held in Anadarko, O. T., one man rode fifty-five miles to be present. Twenty-five dollars was raised for the Temple.

MRS. LUCY G. THURMAN is at work in Indiana; the organization of colored unions follows her movements almost invariably. A lively union at Wabash is the latest reported.

THE members of the Willard union St. Paul, headed by Mrs. C. S. Soule, state treasurer, made a trip out to Camp Ramsey, to call on the soldier boys and take them food for their Sunday dinner.

INDIANA has a new state Y organizer, Miss Olive Peelle. She has already organized two new Y unions in Indianapolis, and has a third one now ready. She is described as very magnetic, persuasive and winsome.

THE *Message*, Indiana's state paper, has a paid subscription list equal to about two-thirds of the paid membership in the state, which is a good showing for a paper so young. Subscriptions to THE UNION SIGNAL have also been largely increased the past year.

THE Washington, D. C., work among soldiers, sailors and marines is fully organized. They have a full board of officers and eight or ten local superintendents at work. They have arranged with the proper authorities for the free transportation of hospital supplies (in case they are needed) and many comfort bags are being filled for distribution.

KINGS county, N. Y., W. C. T U., in a late meeting, appealed to Governor Black, asking that he use the power vested in him to forbid the sale of intoxicants on all camp grounds occupied by the soldiers of the state. A similar petition has been sent by Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, for the women of Kentucky, to Governor Bradley, asking also that he engage chaplains who are advocates of temperance.

THE North Capitol union, Washing, numbers among its honorary members Hon. Hiram Price, president American Anti-Saloon League; Wilbur F. Crafts, of the Reform Bureau; two members of Congress; Hon. J. D. Botkin, of Kansas, and Hon. A. M. Todd, of Michigan; Rev. Arthur O. Sykes, chaplain at Washington navy yard; Wm. H. Armstrong, one of the "fathers" of constitutional prohibition. This is Mrs. Margaret B. Platt's union, and she is properly proud of it.

A SOLDIERS' and Sailors' Rest has been opened at 1008 South Front street, Philadelphia, Pa. The first donation to it was a Bible, which was taken as a good omen. A bureau of work was formed, of which Mrs. Ella M. Thacher, National superintendent Soldiers and Sailors, is president; Mrs. E. P. Bosch, county superintendent, is first vice-president; Miss M. L. Heiner, state superintendent, is second vice-president; Mrs. Lincoln, secretary; Mrs. Waples, treasurer. All local presidents of Philadelphia county are members. Mrs. Thacher will soon have out a circular of instructions. She wishes white-ribboners would add to the things for the comfort bags already enumerated in her official, the following: one-half dozen large safety pins and a yard and a quarter, or a yard and a half of flannel. Physicians say that a bandage of flannel worn around the abdomen will save an immense amount of sickness.

Take Notice.

QUESTIONS FOR THE LOCAL UNIONS.

Will the presidents of the unions please note the rules governing the voting, and observe them to secure uniformity? Roll in the answers.

1. What per cent of the members of your union subscribe for THE UNION SIGNAL?
2. What part of the paper is most interesting?
3. What part of the paper is most helpful and why?
4. What subject would you like to have exploited more largely in our columns than has been done heretofore?
5. What proportion of the subscribers would approve of returning to the former price, $1.50 per year, to secure the use of a better grade of paper, and other improvements?

RULES GOVERNING THE VOTE ON THE QUESTIONS.

(*a*) Only members subscribing for THE UNION SIGNAL should vote, but this may include those taking a paper together.

(*b*) Only such unions are asked to reply as can secure a majority vote of the subscribers on one or more of the questions.

(*c*) Questions upon which such majority vote can not be obtained are not to be mentioned in the reply to THE UNION SIGNAL.

(*d*) Each answer should be numbered the same as the question to which it refers is numbered.

Question 5 is not for publication, but for our own information.

Announce this plan at your first regular meeting after this is received, and if possible take the votes at the following meeting, or at as early a date as a good representation of the members can be secured.

If majority votes cannot be secured at one meeting try it at subsequent meetings.

The limit of time for receiving replies will be announced later.

Report as soon as possible after the union has voted. Sign the name of the union and the state. Write only on one side of the paper and address THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Convention Calendar.

MICHIGAN, Saginaw, E. Side, May 24–27.

WISCONSIN, Chippewa Falls, May 24 to 27.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA, Pasadena, May 31 and June 1, 2 and 3.

NORTH CAROLINA—North Wilkesboro, June 11–14.

WEST WASHINGTON—Centralia, June 24–16.

Obituaries.

[Obituaries of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line. Death notices should be sent direct to the editors, not included in letters that go to the business office, and name of town and state should always be given.]

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to call to higher service our sister, MRS. SARAH W. INGHAM,

Resolved, That we, the members of Cheshire, Conn., W. C. T. U., express to her family and friends our sincere sympathy with their loss, and our appreciation of the earnestness, faithfulness and unselfishness of her character.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to her family and to THE UNION SIGNAL, and that they be recorded in the minutes of this society.

LILIAN N. STODDARD,
ANNIE E. CLARK,
Committee.

***

The Frances E. Willard W. C. T. U., of Clifford Gap, Placer county, Cal., mourns the loss of one of its most faithful workers, MRS. BARBARA E. BASSETT, who went home April 8, 1898. Her husband, L. S. BASSETT, passed away April 7. They leave one daughter, Miss Estella Bassett.



Drinking Fountains

FOR

MAN and BEAST

Manufactured by

The J. L. Mott Iron Works

84-90 Beekman St., NEW YORK.

311-313 Wabash Av., CHICAGO

Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.

Copyright, 1896, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

MEMORIAL NUMBER

...OF...

The Union Signal.

PRICES.

Single Copy,	$ .10
100 Copies,	7.50
50 "	4.00
25 "	2.25

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
The Temple, CHICAGO.

$10 A DAY TO AGENTS
MURAT HALSTEAD'S GREAT WAR BOOK.
"Our Country in War." All about armies, navies, coast defences, Maine Disaster, Cuba, Our War with Spain and relations with Foreign Nations. Nearly 600 pages, written since the Maine Disaster. Magnificent colored illustrations. Agents making $10 to $39 per day. No experience necessary. Most liberal terms guaranteed, 20 days' credit, price low, freight paid. Handsome outfit free. Send 9 two cent stamps to pay postage.
EDUCATIONAL UNION, 324 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

PARLOR ORGANS At a Big Reduction.
To sharply reduce stock, we offer unprecedented values. Fine Organs, formerly bringing $75, now $47.50. Used Organs from $15. Don't fail to write at once for catalogue. The world-wide reputation of this house is a guarantee of the quality of the Lyon & Healy Organ. Address, LYON & HEALY,
Wabash Ave. and Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.
STOP SMOKING!
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

K C FLOUR
Copyr't'ed 1895.
Contains entire digestible substance of 3 choice wheats. For Bread, Griddle Cakes, Gems, etc. Prevents and relieves Constipation and Liver troubles. Ask grocers, or write. Please send for pamphlet about Diabetes Flour.
FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N. Y., U. S. A.

1898 High Grade BICYCLES
for Men, Women, Girls & Boys. Complete line. *All brand new models.*
$75 'Oakwood' for $32.50
$60 'Arlington' " $24.50
Others at $15, $17 and $20
Juveniles $7.00 to $12.50
No Money in Advance. WRITE TODAY for SPECIAL OFFER. Shipped anywhere C.O.D. with privilege to examine. Buy direct from manufacturers, save agents & dealers profits
Large Illus. Catalogue Free. CASH BUYERS' UNION,
162 W. VanBuren Street, B. 80, Chicago, Ills.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,
KIDD CHEMICAL CO.,
2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE TO ALL. We have a new remedy, which is a positive cure for all forms of dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, sour eructations, constipation, etc. To show our good faith in the remedy, we will be pleased to send a free trial package with circulars to all who write to
A. S. MILLER & CO., Box 231, MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free.
CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

SLEEP-LESS nights no more. Send 10c. for sample. Guaranteed harmless. ZAPOTA REMEDY CO., Box 263, Milwaukee, Wis.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

PICTURES OF MISS WILLARD

In response to a large demand we have placed in stock the following pictures of..

FRANCES E. WILLARD

Picture on title page of Memorial number, large size . 40c

Large picture on title page . . . 40c

Union Signal, Feb. 24.

Cabinet size of each picture . . 25c

Large aquarelle tint, . . . 35c

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

THE TEMPLE...CHICAGO

Publisher's Notes.

A Great Mother.

What One Union Did.

BY M. B. A.

The W. C. T. U. in D—, in Northern Iowa was a small one. For five or six years it had lived and had but six members. These faithful few did what they could for "God, and Home and Native Land," by trying to hold a meeting each week, distributing temperance literature and by taking the National and state papers to keep posted in regard to the workings of the great white-ribbon army.

But things are changed. These six have been reinforced until their number is now thirty and different lines of work are taken up and much more can be accomplished.

One of the first things they did when THE UNION SIGNAL announced "The Great Mother" was in print and ready for the public, was to purchase a copy. This has been passed from member to member until a number have already read it. Then a chapter is often read at the weekly meeting and interested discussions often follow from subjects brought out in that chapter.

One of the new members is a lady seventy-nine years old. She is much interested in the work and when "The Great Mother" was handed her to take home and read she was delighted. In two days the book was read, and many parts read the second and third times, so interested was she. She went to the house of the secretary to return the book and her talk was of nothing but what she had just read.

She said, "My birthplace was in Otsego county, N. Y., and many places mentioned in connection with the childhood of Madam Willard are familiar to me.

"I had an aunt, one of the richest women of Boston, who married a man named Willard during the Revolutionary war. He was a Tory, and when the war closed he fled to Nova Scotia. Their property had all been confiscated, so his wife followed him, and remained with him until his death. One son was named Joseph Willard, and the name Willard appears as a family name for several generations.

"Oh! the reading of the book recalls so much to my mind, I would not have missed it on that account and for the good things there are in it for anything."

Many other incidents Aunt Mary, for so every one calls her, told, and when some of it was repeated many were the calls for the book.

It is the best investment we have made, and I only wish every W C. T. U. member, at least every union in the United States, could read the life of The Great Mother.

Price, $1.50. WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, THE TEMPLE.

The following excellent paper was read at Portland, Oregon, at "a parlor meeting" held in the home of a prominent white-ribboner:

We realize every day the truth of the Scripture, "My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge," and that the lack of knowledge not only destroys physical life, but most of the evils that are killing both soul and body grow and thrive in ignorance; ignorance of the laws of life—ignorance of the results of sin—ignorance of the ways and means that Satan is using to ensnare those for whom Christ died. But the most inexcusable ignorance is that of the professed disciple of Christ, whose mission should always be to save. For that reason every woman should know the conditions of humanity today—should know the possiblities and opportunities for Christian work. And whoever does not arouse herself and interest herself in those things that affect the well-being of mankind, can not fail of condemnation, and suffer such a loss as no life of ease or material pleasure can at all compensate.

As a means of enlightenment let me tell you briefly about THE UNION SIGNAL—the National organ of the W. C. T. U.—and the best woman's paper published.

For the last seven years I have had the privilege, so far as I could avail myself, of the Y. M. C. A. reading-room, but I have never found any paper or magazine that gave me as pungently and briefly the outlook and conditions of humanity as THE UNION SIGNAL does. As it stands alway for the helping and betterment of all people, recognizing most practically that "God hath made of one blood all the nations of the earth," and that we *are* "our brother's keeper," the paper represents reform measures, and so gives all the moves and plans of the self-sacrificing host who are closely following the Scriptural injunctions to "make the crooked paths straight lest the lame be turned out of the way."

MRS. M. A. E. STONE.

Portland, Ore

The Memorial Number.

We keep the Memorial Number constantly on hand, having had an extra issue for this purpose. Price single copies, ten cents.

Our Philanthropy Fund.

Our philanthropy fund is becoming depleted and we are watching for gifts from generous friends to enable us to send THE UNION SIGNAL to those who in turn when better days come will aid in widening its influence. Extracts from our letters will reveal the blessed work this fund is accomplishing.

"I received your kind note, telling me I was placed on the philanthropy list. It did me a world of good. Things looked so dark and that made a bright spot. I shall keep that note and if the good Lord spares me you will certainly get your dollar. It is the little things that help and the spirit that dictated that note did me more good than one hundred dollars would.

Mr. A. K. Miller, of Thayer, Kan., has sent to us a donation for the philanthropy fund, saying that he does not "think he could use his mite to better advantage than by giving it to poor white-ribboners who are unable to take THE UNION SIGNAL." One cannot estimate the amount of good done by the philanthropy fund the last year, and as at this time it is in a somewhat depleted condition, we trust other generous-hearted temperance workers may be disposed to follow the example of the Kansas brother.

A dear saint who has received THE UNION SIGNAL through the philanthropy fund, writes thus appreciatively of the kindness extended to her: "Many thanks and praises to God that He has provided our beloved white-ribboners with means, and given them generous hearts to share His bounty with those who so dearly love the work, but are in less favorable circumstances. The thought of giving up my UNION SIGNAL was a great trial to me, but I believed that the Lord would some way provide for my needs in good time. When your letter came, my heart cried out in joy and thankfulness, and I assure you I shall be glad to 'lend a hand' whenever I shall be able to do so."

A Grateful Letter.

"Inclosed please find $3, which I send with a feeling of thankfulness, not only that God in His mercy has at last permitted me to liquidate my debt, but that the association, of which you are a component part, was so liberally endowed with His spirit as to place me under such obligations. You can never known all the dear SIGNAL has been to me through these long years of drought and disaster. I thank you with an overflowing heart, and pray that God may bless you as an association and each individually as you have blessed me."

Of Importance to the Y's.

Mrs. Barnes has concluded to offer the remainder of the Y almanac for the surprisingly low sum of fifteen cents each. The pictures in these exquisite books are worth far more than that amount. Order early, for at the reduced price the balance will be promptly disposed of. Send fifteen cents to Mrs. Frances B. Yarnall, 1011 Park Avenue, New York city.

"THE UNION SIGNAL is splendid and grows better all the time. I could not do W. C. T. U. work without it."

Young Crusader for May and Sunday-school Supplement.

The Young Crusader for May is of especial interest, containing a delightful story by Miss Amelia Pemell, of Australia, reports from various state Loyal Temperance Legions and some excellent poems appropriate for recitations on Decoration Day. An excellent picture of Mrs. Mary T. Burt, "our promoted comrade," who for nearly twenty years was president of New York W. C. T. U., is on the first page of this number. Mrs. Burt was deeply interested in the work of the L. T. L., and was justly proud of the position of the senior organization in her own state and the record it has made under the leadership of Mrs. Harriet A. Metcalf.

In addition to other important features, the May number of *The Young Crusader* contains the Sunday-school Supplement, written by Mrs. Stella Irvine, with illustrations, and instruction of great value. Price, one copy per year, 25 cents. In clubs of 10, 20 cents; in clubs of 50 or more to one address, 12 cents. Sample packages, 100 to one address, $1. Price of Supplement without *The Young Crusader*, 65 cents per 100 copies; $2.75 for 500; $5 per 1,000.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple.

BIBLE READING FOR MAY—"The Dignity of Conferring Life," by Mrs. Mary E. Teats, of California, National W. C. T. U. purity evangelist. A reading especially helpful to mothers—and fathers as well—in that its keynote is "parentage a partnership with God." Ignorance of natural law has been the curse of the human race from the beginning, and Mrs. Teats shows from Bible history that the violation of God's law regarding the home has been disastrous to families and to nations. She truly says that knowledge of and compliance with the divine law of right generation lie at the foundation of all reforms.

RESPONSIVE READING FOR MAY. "Franchise," by Marie C. Brehm, National superintendent of that department. She explains the object and methods of the franchise department, tells why the W. C. T. U. declares for woman's ballot, why it adopted this department and what is being accomplished by it; answers Bible objections so-called; points out results in the states of Wyoming and Colorado, and tells local unions how to go to work to help secure the enfranchisement of the women of their states. The Reading will make a good circulating leaflet for franchise workers.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions secured by Miss Willard or offered by those who are especially interested in the effort being put forward by our National president to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow's address is Portland, Me. She is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, and the one who was his home-maker in all his later years, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it is by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and the request of Miss Willard that she has accepted the foregoing trust.

Our Library Table.

THE CHILDREN OF THE FUTURE, by Nora Archibald Smith, joint author with Kate Douglas Wiggin, of "The Republic of Childhood," "The Story Hour," and "Children's Rights." The book will be found an invaluable help to mothers, especially so to those who have not had access to the lectures or practical workings of the kindergarten methods. Price $1. Houghton, Mifflin & Company, Boston, Mass.

MAGAZINES OF THE MONTH.

A war poem by Rudyard Kipling—a poem of torpedoes and torpedo boats—is one of the features of McCLURE'S MAGAZINE for May.

Mrs. Amelia Gere Mason, author of "The Women of the French Salons," has written two papers for THE CENTURY on "Club and Salon," the first of which appears in the May number. The articles will consider the influence of clubs upon women.

IN the REVIEW OF REVIEWS for May, Mr. W. T. Stead tells the dramatic life-history of George Müller, founder of the Bristol orphanages, who never asked anybody for money, buth as received and expended millions in direct answer, as he believed, to prayer.

It has doubtless been forgotten by many that Gen. A. W. Greely, who has written a graphic article on "The Polar Bear" for THE YOUTH'S COMPANION of the week of May 19, owes his rescue from starvation in the Arctic to Com. W. S. Schley, now commanding the United States flying squadron.

"Cuba and Her People" is a subject to which William Eleroy Curtis does full justice in his article in THE CHAUTAUQUAN for May; and in the same number of the magazine Mary H. Krout, a reliable authority on the affairs of Hawaii, contributes an illustrated article on "The United States and Hawaii."

The guilt or innocence of Captain Dreyfus bids fair to become as insoluble a mystery as the identity of the Man in the Iron Mask, and interest in the question deepens more and more as the facts and circumstances, so graphically set forth in the May ATLANTIC, by John T. Morse, Jr., in his review of "The Dreyfus and Zola Trials," are read and studied.

"Woman's Work and Wages" are discussed in the May LIPPINCOTT'S by Eleanor Whiting, who claims that matrimony is the most appropriate and profitable business for women in general, and that they had better not attempt direct wage-earning. This highly conservative position she defends by an array of facts and arguments.

GODEY'S MAGAZINE for May opens with a thirty-two page special supplement containing large pictures of the "War Ships of our Navy." These pictures are from the latest photographs, and form a superb souvenir that is to-day peculiarly timely. People desiring to follow the course of naval events in future, will, by the aid of these pictures, be able to quickly place each ship aright.

A Tonic.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. A. E. CAROTHERS, San Antonio, Texas, says: "It is the best tonic I know of in debility and nervous prostration, with sleeplessness, caused by mental overwork or prolonged lactation."

Last pictures taken of our dear Leader

FRANCES E. WILLARD

and her loving companion and coworker

MISS ANNA A. GORDON

are now on sale for the benefit of the

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL

These pictures are cabinet size, and were taken in January, 1898, just before they left for New York.

Single Pictures, each, - - -	$ .50
3, to one address, - - - -	1.00
12, or more, to one address, per doz.	3.00

A beautiful picture of "Rest Cottage," and one of Miss Willard in the home of Lady Henry Somerset, taken about two years ago, can also be secured at the above rates. Send in large orders accompanied by cash, and thus help a worthy institution to which our loved Chieftain gave, and for which she labored and prayed.

Orders filled by the

W. T. P. A., The Temple,

or by **MRS. C. E. BIGELOW, Treasurer,**
539 W. Adams St., Chicago.

The TEMPLE TRUSTEES OFFICIAL PICTURE

...OF...

Frances E. Willard

Painted on Porcelain and Pronounced a Masterpiece

A FAC-SIMILE of this exquisite painting is being executed in New York by the finest art engravers in America. Although not finished on porcelain it has the same lifelike tints, and it is almost impossible to distinguish it from the original. Arrangements have been made by which this picture, the favorite of all who have seen it, can be placed in the hands of every reader of THE UNION SIGNAL for **ONE DOLLAR.**

THE ORIGINAL IS VALUED AT

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS

WHITE-RIBBON WOMEN and all friends of the Temperance cause can make money for themselves or for their Local Union, as well as help pay for The Temple, by becoming agents for its sale.

All money should be sent by Checks, Post Office or Express Orders, and made out in the name of G. B. Shaw, Treasurer.

Send One Dollar **at once** for canvassing outfit.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE

Room 1118, The Temple, CHICAGO

A NEW EDITION OF

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life

BY HANNAH WHITALL SMITH

Bound in cloth, artistically decorated in two colors.

PRICE, - - 30 CENTS.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOIATION,
The Temple, CHICAGO.....

"WHAT did Clara say the second day out, when she was so seasick?" "She said the man who was rocking the boat that way was no gentleman, and she would like to tell him so."

RICHARD—"We are always wanting something we never get." Little Johnny (interrupting)—"When ma says I want a whipping I notice I always get it."

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS.

On the first and third Tuesdays in May and June, 1898, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway will sell round-trip excursion tickets (good for 21 days) to a great many points in South and North Dakota and other western and southwestern states, at practically one fare for the round trip. Take a trip west and see what an amount of good land can be purchased for very little money. Further information as to rates, routes, prices of farm lands, etc., may be obtained on application to any coupon ticket agent or by addressing F. A. Miller, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 95 Adams street, Chicago, Ill.

HE—Yes; the women of to-day are occupying nearly every walk of life. Still there is one field they will never enter. She—And why not, I'd like to know? He—Because the cows are grazing in it.

JUST OUT—1898 EDITION

Of the Lake Shore's Summer Tourist Book. More interesting and attractive than ever. If you contemplate an Eastern trip it will be of especial interest. Sent free on application to C. K. Wilber, A. G. P. A., Chicago, or A. J. Smith, G. P. A., Cleveland.

MOTHER—"Dear me! The baby has swallowed that piece of worsted." Father—"That's nothing to the yarns she'll have to swallow if she lives to grow up."

WHY is a prohibitionist unlike a postage-stamp? The latter usually gets only one licking, but the former, though he gets a score of lickings, loses none of his starch and still sticks. Also, water spoils the stamp, but it saves the man.

Only 3 Days to California from Chicago via Chicago & North-Western. No change of cars. All meals "a la Carte" in Dining Cars. Solid Vestibuled Train leaves Chicago daily 6:30 P. M. City Ticket Office, 212 Clark Street.

"WHAT did you say was the name of your horse?" "Nail." "Nail?" "Yes, Nail—N-a-i-l." "What induced you to give the animal such a queer name?" "Nail is the most appropriate name imaginable. My wife can't drive him."

LADY enters barber shop with a Skye terrier: "Mr. Barber, can you cut my doggie's hair?" "No, I can't; or rather I won't." "Indeed! You seem to hold yourself pretty high for one in your position." "Perhaps I do; but I'm no Skye scraper."

THROAT DISEASES commence with a Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" give immediate and sure relief.

AN Argument—"The two best men I ever knew—" began the raconteur. "Excuse me," interrupted the precise man, "but you ought not to say that." "I hadn't got started yet. How did you know what I was going to say?" "I was referring to your English. 'Best' is superlative, you know. There can't be more than one 'best.'" "Humph! That shows how much you have read." "There is nothing to prove the contrary." "Yes, there is. Take any newspaper and read the bicycle advertisements."



THERE seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance and carry out the work of your Society than by placing

DRINKING FOUNTAINS

on the streets of our cities and towns. By so doing you furnish water not only to man but to horse and dog as well.

Illustrated Cat'log's furnished gratis upon application, and **SPECIAL PRICES** given to all branches of temperance work.

J. W. FISKE, Mf'r.
39-41 Park Pl., N. Y.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 21. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, May 26, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
The Twenty-second Annual Council of the National Rritish Women's Temperance Association—A Great Temperance Gathering—Death of "The Grand Old Man"—Progress of the War—Temperance—About Women—Abroad 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, A White-Ribbon Idyl. By Dwight Williams . . 3
She Being Dead Yet Speaketh. By W. E. Heston . . . 3
The Greatest Party 4
Willard Hall Echoes 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
Proposed Change in Alaska Liquor Law 5
The Japan W. C. T. U. Convention 5
The Girls of the World 6
LOCAL UNION: 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, The Water Drops Journey 7
The Hole in Mrs. Washington's Door 7
Frank's Dream 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Girls of Yesterday and To-Day 8
Poor Uncle Sam! 8
Cigarets Are Responsible 9
Law-Breaking Openly Advocated 9
A Beautiful Etching 9
THE WATCH TOWER 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Y's at Work 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
New Zealand 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Florida—Rhode Island—Louisiana—Connecticut—Pennsylvania 11, 12
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 13
TREASURER'S CORNER 13
ORGANIZERS' CORNER 14
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 14
Announcement 14
Obituaries 14
OUR LIBRARY TABLE 15
THE HOME 15
Convention Calendar 15

RED-LETTER DAY.

FLOWER MISSION DAY—JUNE 9.
The Birthday of Jennie Casseday.

ANNUAL CONVENTION.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, St. Paul, Minn., November 11–16.

Notes and Comments.

THE war makes us brush up our geography; also our arithmetic and astronomy. Dispatches from Hongkong according to standard time reach Washington before they leave Hongkong. This would be a "miracle" did we not understand that when it is noon in Washington it is midnight in Hongkong.

A BIOGRAPHICAL sketch of Mrs. Burt, with account of her death and funeral services, writen by Mrs. Frances Graham, New York state corresponding secretary, reached us just too late for publication in this issue. It will appear in our next. The June issue of the New York white-ribbon paper, *Woman's Temperance Work*, will be a memorial number, and can be obtained of Mrs. Graham, 355 Market street, Lockport, N. Y.

THE state of Pennsylvania, we learn with sorrow and indignation, has contracted with a certain brewing company for two carloads of beer a week to be furnished to its volunteer troops assembled at Harrisburg. It is possible other states are also providing the "boys" with that which not only steals away their brains but renders them physically and morally sorry defenders of the country's flag. We recommend that white-ribboners inquire into these matters in their respective states.

APROPOS of Dr. Schenk's sex theory, it is stated that "he accepts the scientific dictum that femininity is a result of arrested development in the embryo." That is to say we women are all undeveloped men—that if nature's efforts were unimpeded we should all *be* men. And yet, how often is the "new woman" berated because the "vain imagination" of some who "profess themselves to be wise" picture her as tending toward masculinity! According to the aforesaid "scientific dictum" all women should strive to be "mannish," and all scientific men should help them to evolute manward.

THE liquor leaders of the country are making vigorous efforts to defeat or reduce the beer tax proposed by the war revenue measure now pending. To this end they are urging individual liquor dealers everywhere to send letters and petitions to their senators and congressmen, and the National Liquor Dealers' Association has sent out to the senators a lengthy letter, setting forth the arguments against an additional tax on beer. According to their statement, "the more beer sold by a saloonkeeper, the smaller the profit." This they rightly characterize as "a peculiar state of affairs," and we can but wonder why the saloonkeepers endeavor so assiduously to increase their beer sales.

HONOR to Illinois colonels! A dispatch from Camp Thomas, Chickamauga Park, says that Colonel Bennitt, of the third regiment, is "after" the army canteen, and that Colonel Culver, of the fifth, has issued an order prohibiting the sale of intoxicating drinks inside the Illinois camp line. It further stated that the fourth Ohio, just west of the Illinois post, allows beer and whisky to be sold in its camp, and that this being demoralizing to Illinois boys, the colonels will probably take the matter to general headquarters. In behalf of the white-ribboners of Illinois we thank Colonels Bennitt and Culver for their most sensible action. May other military officers do as much for the moral and physical welfare of the "boys" in their command, is the prayer of thousands of mothers and wives.

WITH the passing of England's "grand old man," William Ewart Gladstone, comes a profound sense of loss to the entire civilized world. As the daughter land, whose filial ties are growing stronger year by year—and, in this critical time, day by day—the United States feels that to it next to England belongs the place of chief mourner. The United States ambassador truly voiced the sentiment of American people when he sent to the stricken family at Hawarden, sympathy and congratulations; sympathy in their personal loss, and "congratulations to the English race everywhere upon the glorious completion of a life filled with splendid achievements and consecrated to the noblest purposes." No more brilliant or heroic figure than that of Mr. Gladstone has appeared upon the arena of modern history. He was a statesman in the truest sense of the word. His outlook was not only wide but deep; his great heart, attuned to eternal verities, was quickly responsive to the needs of humanity. His voice was ever raised in behalf of the oppressed, whether of his own or other countries. For half a century he was the chief factor in moulding the policy of an empire upon which the sun never sets and the impress of the hand and thought of this great Christian commoner is stamped around the world.

THE re-election of Lady Henry Somerset to the presidency of the British Women's Temperance Association was briefly announced last week, and the further particulars of the convention, so far as they have reached us, are found on page 2 of this issue. No more splendid spectacle was ever seen than the personal attitude of Lady Henry in the two campaigns that have tried her soul. The first was when, after her visit to America, she advocated the broadening of the B. W. T. A. toward the do-everything policy, and the movement was characterized by those opposed as a "monstrous attempt at Americanizing Britain." Lady Henry believed the changes to be vital to the progress of the society, and she would not voluntarily abandon them. Invited by a majority of the executive committee to resign, she replied: "To his own master he standeth or falleth, and I refuse to recognize any master save the representative council of the association." The result justified her attitude. This was in 1893. But when, during the past year, she herself became the disturbing element, she refused to serve or to stand for re-election, not because women entertained views different from hers, nor that they openly proclaimed them, but she would not remain a personal point of variance, especially when the spirit of a few became such as to work harm to the organization, as she believed. Lady Henry possesses in a marked degree the ability to distinguish between persons and principles. She does not descend to criminations or recriminations, no matter what the provocation. This is an added power to her splendid capabilities, and one greatly needed in reform and in government. If another proof of her greatness were needed, we have it in her prompt withdrawal from the position taken on the India army situation as soon as she saw her error, and her open avowal of the same. We are glad that she was enthusiastically re-elected to remain at the head of the B. W. T. A.

Current Events.

The Twenty-second Annual Council of the National British Women's Temperance Association.

[Special Correspondence, London, May 10.]

MONDAY evening, May 9, the annual public meeting of the British Women's Temperance Association was held in Queen's Hall. The audience numbered 5,000. Lady Henry Somerset presided and spoke with power. The Rev. C. F. Aked, of Liverpool, and Mrs. Bamford Slack also delivered addresses. When Lady Henry alluded to Miss Willard the vast multitude arose to their feet.

On Tuesday the convention began at 10 A. M., with prayer by Mrs. Pearsall Smith. The annual report of the B. W. T. A. was read by the Hon. corresponding secretary, Miss Agnes Slack, after which Lady Henry Somerset gave her address. When she spoke of resigning the office of president, the delegates rose spontaneously and gave her an ovation. In the course of her most heart-moving address Lady Henry said it was the eighth time she had come before the council as its president. She alluded to the fact that the spirit of the gathering must have largely decided the result of the council; that the last year had been marked for her by sorrow and difficulties; and that she was determined to speak plainly of the questions of gravest interest.

She said: "I stand as I always have stood for the prohibition of the liquor traffic by the will of the people [called there the direct veto]. I have never changed my position on that question. I am not here to contradict vain rumors that I have ever advocated a dual basis in our work, for I have always stood for the principle of total abstinence."

Alluding to her letter to Lord George Hamilton, advocating that men should be treated precisely as women, she wished it understood that she spoke for a quarantine and not a license system, but fell into the error of advocating a system of regulation instead of standing by the principle of absolute abolition. She said she had since seen that there was only one way and that, to unflinchingly uphold the standard of abolition, and went on to say: "When I found how wrong I had been I did the only thing it was possible for me to do, I retraced my steps. If my action has brought great harm to the movement for which we stand, none has suffered more than I. . . . For the sake of the work it is essential that we should have charity for all. It matters most what *we are*, not so much what we do. I would far rather stand aside as president than be the cause of losing any woman from the association."

At the close of her address Lady Henry led in prayer, and "How firm a foundation" was sung, after which the memorial service was held. Mrs. Pearsall Smith spoke a few words and Lady Henry with intense pathos paid a tribute to Miss Willard. The essence of her thought was that Miss Willard was great because she was the embodiment of love itself. "All for each and each for all," was the spirit of her life. Great quietness and peace marked the spirit of the audience as Lady Henry spoke.

A Great Temperance Gathering.

AN International Temperance Congress will be held at Prohibition Park, Staten Island, N. Y., from July 1 to 6, inclusive.

The object of the congress is to secure an exchange of views, so that the different classes of temperance workers may become better acquainted with the work and purpose of one another and to discuss plans for united effort along such lines as the following:

1. To prevail upon the 115,000 physicians in the nation to cease prescribing alcohol for internal use, except as they would prescribe other poisons.

2. To bring the leading life insurance companies to acknowledge publicly, what they admit privately, that total abstainers are at least twenty per cent safer risks than moderate drinkers, and then to take the further logical step to grant these total abstainers the benefit of their abstemious habits in lower insurance.

3. To urge upon the more than 300 universities and colleges of America to protect their students by providing clean and anti-liquor surroundings.

4. To see that the millions of children in the Sunday-schools are systematically fortified against the drink habit by moral and spiritual arguments, as they are now beginning to be fortified in the public schools by physiological and hygienic arguments.

5. To urge upon the 100,000 clergymen in this country to preach systematically, at least once a month, on temperance.

6. To teach the industrial and commercial classes to recognize the vital bearing of total abstinence on their respective interests.

7. To agitate for total abstinence as a qualification of teachers in our public and other schools—as it is rapidly becoming a qualification of engineers and others who handle complicated machinery, there being found nowhere more complicated workmanship than that of the immortal human minds and hearts, which are placed within the training of teachers.

8. To agitate for total abstinence in the officers and men of the army and navy, who are placed, not to defend simply a railroad train, but a government.

Also, there is to be an exchange of views on such questions as Fermented and Unfermented Communion Wine; Partisan and Non-partisan Prohibition Movements; the Best Substitutes for Saloons.

A cordial invitation to attend is extended to every National and general organization and every local organization, including the church, that is opposed to the liquor traffic and the drink habit.

Each local organization will be entitled to one representative, if its membership be twenty or less, and for every additional twenty members an additional representative; each state organization to ten representatives, and each National organization to twenty representatives. While none but delegates will be entitled to vote on questions that will come up before the congress, all persons interested in temperance work will be gladly welcomed. All organizations are requested to appoint delegates on the above basis at as early date as practicable, and to notify the secretary of such appointments. The call is signed by Alexander S. Bacon, temporary chairman, Isaac K. Funk, temporary secretary, and fifty additional names of people prominent in reforms.

Death of "The Grand Old Man."

THE Right Hon. William Ewart Gladstone died at his home, Hawarden Castle, on May 19, aged 89 years. Mr. Gladstone had been failing for some weeks and death came calmly and painlessly, his last spoken word being "Amen." In compliance with the expressed wish of the English people, the well-loved statesman is to be given a national funeral and his remains be interred in Westminster Abbey.

Progress of the War.

NEWS from the front is exceedingly meager and unreliable, a strict press censorship having been established by the government. Newspaper reports are therefore largely drawn from the imagination of correspondents.

There is a steady forward movement of troops to the seaboard, seemingly in preparation for the invasion of Cuba at an early date. The Spanish Armada is reported as having made the port of Santiago de Cuba, and the strength of our navy is now supposed to be concentrating there in anticipation of a battle, which it would seem impossible for the enemy to evade much longer. There have been no engagements during the past week, and future movements seem to wait upon the meeting of the naval forces.

NOTES.

THE battleship Alabama was successfully launched at Philadelphia on May 18.

THE Master Bakers' Association of Chicago, has advanced the price of bread one cent on a loaf.

THE cruiser Charleston sailed from San Francisco on May 18 with ammunition and projectiles for Admiral Dewey's fleet at Manila.

SENOR POLO DE BERNABE, former Spanish minister to this country, who settled himself at Montreal, where he could gain information for his government to good advantage, was quietly requested to "move on," by the Canadian officials, and so sailed for Liverpool on May 21.

TWO American newspaper men, Messrs. Thrall and Jones, of the New York *World*, are prisoners of war in Spain, but are to be exchanged for Spanish prisoners. Freeman Halstead, another correspondent, who was arrested at San Juan de Puerto Rico while taking photographs of the fortifications, has been sentenced to nine years' imprisonment.

Temperance.

A GRAND state inter-collegiate oratorical contest will be held in connection with the convention of Massachusetts prohibitionists on June 9. General subject, "The Ballot Box versus the Saloon."

WILLIAM WALDORF ASTOR, in reply to the question, "How may a poor man make a fortune?" says, in the New York *World:* "Rum and tobacco he should entirely avoid. No man can make money unless his brain is clear, and clear it can not be when clouded with the fumes of alcohol and tobacco."

THE supreme court of Illinois has decided that the testimony of police officers and city employés against "blind pig" keepers is valid, and a reversal of the ruling recently made in the case of Evanston vs. Meyers, by Judge Waterman. As a result of the new ruling two "blind pigs" have voluntarily gone out of business.

A NEW proposition in regard to Alaska's prohibition law is that in the list of occupations taxed to secure revenue, "restaurants" be included, every place that sells "refreshments" being taxed $700, but with no permission for the sale of anything illegal, although it is considered probable that the "refreshments" will often include illegal liquors until public sentiment in all or parts of the country, has been so developed that the prohibitory law can be taken up, like a neglected sword, and wielded. Such a disposition of the case in the pending law will not make it any the less the duty of the secretary of the treasury to enforce prohibition. It will leave upon all liquor sellers the brand of outlaws, with no rights in the courts. The new government tax is, no doubt, objectionable in that it presupposes, though it does not permit, liquor selling, less directly, however than the internal revenue tax.

About Women.

MISS GRACE DARLING, a teacher in the South Chicago high school, has sold six hundred celluloid American flags at five cents each, in order to raise funds for the maintenance of free summer schools.

MISS JOHNSON, one of the best known women geologists in this country, will conduct a small party through Europe this summer. She has crossed Russia several times, and was a delegate to the seventh International Geological Congress, held in St. Petersburg last August.

THE late Dr. Elizabeth H. Bates, of Port Chester, N. Y., has bequeathed to the University of Michigan an estate valued at $125,000. A chair is to be established in the medical department to be known as the Bates professorship, the subject to be the diseases of women and children. This bequest is the largest in the history of the university.

THE trustees of the University of Pennsylvania have decided to establish a college for women in connection with that university. Col. Joseph M. Bennett has given four houses on Walnut street, valued at $80,000, for the purpose. These buildings will be destroyed, and new ones erected in their places. The college will bear the same relation to the university that Radcliffe bears to Harvard and Barnard to Columbia.

Abroad.

AT a crowded and enthusiastic meeting of the Salvation Army, held lately by the permission of the Lord Mayor of London in the Mansion House, a number of notables spoke, among whom were the Right Hon. Herbert Gladstone, M. P., and Sir Walter Besant. Mr. Gladstone said, after reviewing the work of the army in some of its phases: "I say, emphatically, there is no society or body in the country which has done more valuable work in connection with prison matters, and for the rescue of criminals, than the Salvation Army. Referring to the attacks on the army, Sir Walter Besant said something it would be well for all reformers to remember. It was this: "The more an institution of this nature is attacked, the better for it. You don't attack a dying society—you let it die. [Laughter and applause.] Therefore, the more hostile the attacks made upon this work, the clearer the evidence that it is doing good service."

Contributed.

A White-Ribbon Idyl.

BY DWIGHT WILLIAMS.

OUT of the morning's brightness
Fly Love, in lily whiteness,
Around the world;
Fly with an angel's motion,
Fly with a new devotion,
To every far-off ocean,
With isles impearled.

Fly to the cities olden,
Of long oppressions holden;
Go storm their walls
As south winds come with flowers
To capture mountain towers,
And fill the woodland bowers
With festivals.

Your daughters, fairy-footed,
Fly to the lands imbruted
By evil long,
Where droop their sisters waiting,
The voice of hope translating,
A dawn no more belating
Of happy song.

Hail! hail! white-ribbon marchers,
Ye are the new-time archers,
With bows of peace,
White-feathered arrows bearing
For your chivalrous daring
Of ill and wrong unsparing,
With their surcease.

Your martial course is onward,
Your prayers uplifting sunward
Bring showers of light.
The Christ who loved His mother
Declares Himself your brother;
Like Him, there is none other
Enthroned in light.

Beyond the lily's glory,
He, by His deathless story,
Shall win the world;
White-ribbon host undaunted,
Go by His star enchanted,
'Till on the walls be planted
His flag unfurled.

Cazenovia, N. Y.

She Being Dead Yet Speaketh.

BY W. E. HESTON.

"I AM completely discouraged," said Mrs. Eldredge, with a long drawn sigh, "I see no possible way for us to continue our existence, to say nothing of doing more than that," and she settled back in her chair with a disconsolate air.

"Courage, my friend," replied her companion, but in a tone of voice that was pitiful in its attempt to be brave, "there are ways and means that we wot not of; 'not by might nor by my spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts';" and the last words carried a firmer ring.

"You always look on the bright side of things, Mrs. Heller, but the ways and means are long in coming to light. Here our president has been gone from the village five months and we have not yet found a successor; our union has not held a meeting for three months; we are all but disbanded; our superintendents are doing nothing; the departments are falling into decay. Temperance work in this town has never been popular; the Woman's Christian Temperance Union even less so; our very name elicits no more than a passing smile. In our most flourishing condition we had the sympathy of a choice few, now in our extremity even the few desert us."

"But we have one Friend who will never desert us," interrupted Mrs. Heller, "perhaps we have not trusted Him enough."

"Yes, my dear woman," without noticing the interruption, "we are on the verge of disintegration; and our individual union is but an example of the fate of the National organization. Our great leader is dead; she it was who inspired the women of our land to be up and doing. Led on by her and beholding her heroic efforts, her constancy to the cause she loved, her noble unselfishness, we pressed forward against all odds; but now our inspiration is no more. We are as sheep without a shepherd. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union is entombed with its great Chieftain.

Mrs. Heller looked into the face of her aged companion. She saw real distress there and said gently: "It is unlike you, my friend, to surrender to circumstances in this way; this is not the first time that you and I have carried our union on our shoulders and hearts until a deliverer has been found. I do not anticipate the fate which you so dismally predict, either for our local society or the national organization. Now I suggest that we pray over this matter until evening, and then go forth in the strength of the Lord to conquer; in meantime we had better do some planning for a systematic campaign."

"Campaign?" interrogatively. "Who and by whom?"

"You and I, and among the ladies of our town."

"Well, what can we do?" putting her forebodings behind her with an effort.

"My idea is to interest some of the younger women; their presence at the meetings would give spice and variety."

"But how interest them?"

"That I do not know; but we will find means. By the way, did you see Mrs. Enos about taking the presidency?"

"Yes," laconically.

"And the result?"

"Failure, as usual."

"Ah, that will never do; what did she say?"

"She has so many cares—five children, you know; then her church work is heavy. She belongs to all the church societies and has an office in each; the woman's club takes a considerable time· the reading circle also; and of course they entertain a great deal—they have to, because of their position in the place. So you see how impossible it would be for her to assume any more."

Mrs. Heller mused and finally said: "It is my opinion that an office in the union will not be the last straw to break this camel's back. The busiest women are never too busy to undertake a little more; and now, to change the subject, have you read your memorial UNION SIGNAL?"

"No, I have not had the time; it only came yesterday, you know. I looked long at the picture of our loved leader—and the tears would come, Mrs. Heller; I could not restrain them. I loved her"—but her voice broke and she rose to go.

"I, too, wept," Mrs. Heller said, taking her hand tenderly, "but you must read it; it will encourage you; we can not let go down the work she loved so well." And with assurances of mutual aid in prayer and supplication unto the Lord, they separated, Mrs. Heller remarking as she closed the door, "Perhaps we can have a memorial service, if it is a week late; we will try."

Mrs. Heller and Mrs. Eldredge were respectively secretary and treasurer of the C— W. C. T. U. C— was a small town with a thriving business and a multiplicity of saloons. There were, however, many intelligent and a few wealthy families there which gave a certain tone to its rather small social circle. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union had not enjoyed unexampled prosperity; perchance the most wide-awake ladies of C— had not been drawn into it; the pastors may have looked upon it askance; at any rate it had barely existed, and scarcely that since the removal to a distant city of the last president.

After tea Mrs. Heller proceeded directly from the dining-room to her private apartment, where she remained for an hour; when she emerged her face wore the peaceful expression of a perfect trust in One higher than herself.

Throwing a large shawl around her she picked up the last number of THE UNION SIGNAL and walked rapidly to the residence of Mrs. Enos found at home and at liberty. Mrs. Enos was a whom she very popular woman, partly because her husband was the wealthiest man in the village, but more because of her own sweet womanliness. Mrs. Heller found her singing a soft lullaby to her youngest boy, as he nestled his curly head against her shoulder. Her eyes shone, and her voice sounded real pleasure as the servant announced her guest.

"I am so glad to see you, Mrs. Heller; will you excuse me for not rising? Poor little Johnnie is not feeling well to-day, and so I am baby-ing him a wee bit," and she laughed a silvery laugh as she pressed the child closer to her breast; "you know I never could consign my children to the servants, precious things, I want them to know a mother's love."

Mrs. Heller looked admiringly at the picture before her—the sweet mother face bending above the chubby baby face, and both fitly framed by the beautifully appointed room.

They conversed on all manner of topics—the club, the church, social functions—until at last Mrs. Enos herself introduced the subjects nearest her caller's heart.

"My conscience almost smote me," she said, when I refused Mrs. Eldredge's request; but it seemed so perfectly impossible for me to assume any further obligations."

"We need you more than I can say," replied Mrs. Heller, "but I would not think of urging you; you know what the demands upon your time and strength are better than I; you also know that your influence would be worth everything to us. Many of the ladies would join the union simply because you did; others would think there must be some good in it or you would not be there, and would follow your example. If you could only see it as a duty." And there was a yearning tone in her voice which touched a responsive cord in Mrs. Enos' heart. "But you know best," she went on brightly; "only—if you change your mind do not fail to let me know."

"You forget, Mrs. Heller, I am a member, though my dues have not been paid, nor have I attended the meetings for a year. I shall pay up my dues but there is no possibility of my changing my mind about the office; it is simply impossible."

"I brought over THE UNION SIGNAL for you to read," said Mrs. Heller, rising to depart. "It is the memorial number."

"Oh, I shall enjoy it so much. Thank you a thousand times."

"But must you really go? I am so sorry to disappoint you about the union."

Mrs. Heller smiled pleasantly, and giving the little boy a parting caress, withdrew.

Mrs. Eldridge found time to read her memorial paper before tea that evening, and the effect was as Mrs. Heller had anticipated. All of her doubts disappeared and she was determined to carry on at any cost the work for which Frances E. Willard had laid down her life. She knelt before her west window just as the sun was setting in golden glory and cried to the Lord to give wisdom and strength to carry on the mighty work which had been so close to the heart of their sainted leader. As she raised her head with one of the great promises on her lips the glory of the western sky seemed like a glimpse of heaven from which came a silent assurance of ultimate victory.

At the tea-table her son said, "Did you know that Miss Homer was home, mother? She came Wednesday."

"Ah, indeed; no, I had not heard of it; to remain long?"

"I imagine so. Mrs. Homer, you know, is quite poorly, and the daughter has come to remain indefinitely."

"I am glad that she is here, she is a young woman whom every one admires."

"Yes, indeed; she has been studying in Boston all the winter. I understand that she has made a few public addresses since leaving here which have attracted considerable attention."

"That is good. Miss Homer was always a very bright girl and one who is bound to make her mark in the world. I think that I shall call upon her a little while this evening."

An hour later found Mrs. Eldredge shaking hands with Miss Homer and giving her a warm welcome back to C—. "We have missed you beyond words to express, my dear," she said, "and you are not changed so very much after all," glancing at the tall lithe form before her, clad in its simple yet stylish costume of dark wool. "They tell me that this shapely head of yours is leading you away from us all into the realms of the learned, and that you are already attracting the attention of the erudite people of the day," and she tapped her playfully on the hand.

"Oh, nonsense," replied Miss Homer. "And you have not changed either; tell me all about yourself and your family; everything that interests you."

So they talked long, and eventually came to

the subject which was the burden of Mrs. Eldredge's prayer.

"How very discouraging it must be for you," Miss Hosmer said, sympathetically. "I know nothing of the local work of the union, but have always been an ardent admirer of Miss Willard. She was the greatest woman of the age, fitly called the uncrowned queen of America. She was universally loved, too, as has been shown in the tributes paid her by a whole nation, nay, a whole world. I once heard her lecture when I was in my teens, and was completely carried away—out of myself. For the time being I was, like her, lost in the theme of uplifting humanity, oblivious of all selfish interests, ready to devote my life to the cause which she represented. But of course the impression wore off after a time. I was not yet out of school, and other interests and ambitions crowded out all but the memory of that hour. She was one of the most wonderful speakers I ever heard."

Mrs. Eldredge was listening keenly. "You are just the one we need, my child; it is not yet too late to live up to the ideal which she created in your heart."

"I fear it is," rejoined Miss Homer. "I have my career planned, and as soon as mamma recovers sufficiently, shall enter upon its fulfillment. It has always been my practice, too, to let side issues take care of themselves. To be successful, one must be possessed of but one idea, and live up to that."

"Yes, that was the secret of Miss Willard's success; I will leave with you the memorial number of THE UNION SIGNAL. Having both seen and heard her, you will find it interesting I am sure."

"Indeed, I shall. Thank you very much. But do not go, you have not told me half the news."

The next day was Sunday. A holy stillness filled the air which was balmy with the breath of spring. Before church time little Ralph Enos knocked at Mrs. Heller's door and handed her a note, saying, "I will not wait for an answer," and skipped away. The note read as follows:

"MY DEAR MRS. HELLER:—My heart is melted; I am ready to do anything for the cause—if to serve as president of the union, why, so be it. She lived much, though not long. 'We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths; in feelings, not in figures on a dial; we should count time by heart-throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.' If I can emulate her example in ever so small a way I shall be honored, and praise God for the privilege. Sincerely yours,

"MARY L. ENOS."

Mrs. Heller laughed and cried with joy. Now we are all right," she said to herself, "our future is assured; God has answered our prayer."

At divine service that morning Miss Homer stepped close to Mrs. Eldredge's side and whispered, "That ideal has come back in all its force; I am ready to join you."

Mrs. Eldredge pressed the hand which was laid so lightly on hers, but said nothing. On the way home she overtook Mrs. Heller coming from another church, and they both said in the same breath, "Good news!" then in the next breath, "Mrs. Enos will be our president" and, "Miss Homer will join us."

Mutual congratulations and explanations followed, after which Mrs. Eldredge said, "Had we not better have the memorial service announced to-night for next Sunday? It will give us a very short time to prepare, but we can do it, and it is better to strike while the iron is hot."

"By all means," replied Mrs. Heller. "Our annual meeting occurs Tuesday, and if we have all arrangements completed by that time the participants can make a hurried but none the less thorough preparation."

Everything was nicely planned by Tuesday. Miss Homer prevailed upon her girlhood's friend, Miss Langley, to join the union with her. "She will be of so much assistance with her magnificent voice," she said to Mrs. Eldredge. "I read some extracts from the memorial number of THE UNION SIGNAL to her and she succumbed as I did."

The next Sunday night the largest church in the village was crowded to its utmost capacity. It had been rumored that Miss Langley was to sing and no one wished to miss so rare a treat. The program had been arranged with much prayerful thought, and consisted only of music and short addresses by the several pastors and a closing address by Miss Homer.

Mrs. Enos presided with sweet dignity. They sang the favorite hymns of her whom they had met to honor. There was a breathless stillness in the house when Miss Langley arose to sing, and never had she sung from her soul as on that night.

Even the pastors seemed to be imbued with the spirit of the evening as they paid tribute to her whose followers had been denied their sympathy.

When Miss Homer came upon the platform, the interest was at its height. Her eloquence was quite unexpected. It was evident that she had forgotten herself—everything but the grand life of which she spoke in such glowing terms. Then she made a plea for the work, in which she depicted its needs and asked them all on the spot to consecrate themselves to the cause for which one pure and noble woman had lived and died.

The enthusiasm ran high; the collection plates also ran high, and after the benediction a stream of women filed up to the front and wrote their names as members of the W. C. T. U.

Two hearts were made glad that night, and Mrs. Heller whispered to Mrs. Eldredge, "'She being dead, yet speaketh.' 'Praise ye the Lord.'"

East Jordan, Mich.

The Greatest Party.

[Extract from a Decoration Day address delivered by Miss Willard at the National Prohibition Convention, Indianapolis, May 30, 1888, at upon which occasion were assembled five hundred soldiers of the Blue and the Gray.]

HERE, side by side, sit the Blue and Gray. No other than the Prohibition party ever dared to be so great as to ordain a scene like this. I speak the words of truth—and soberness.

What a circle we have here! Sweep the compass of thought through its circumference. Prohibition first of all, the fixed point whence we calculate all others; the Blue and Gray, the workingmen, the women. Inclosed and shielded by this circle is the home—that goes without saying; and beyond its shining curve is the saloon, outmatched, outwitted and outvoted, which, in a republic, is best of all. For the fiat of the greatest party has gone forth, and we are here simply to set our seals to it, no saloon in politics or law, no sectionalism in law or politics, no set in citizenship, but liberty, equality, fraternity in politics and law now and forever. This is our platform in a nutshell, and it is a platform of four ideas at least.

The greatest party welcomes here the home-folks to equal opportunities and honors, and rallies here a remnant of the noble veterans who have learned that it is good to forgive, best to forget, attesting by this splendid object lesson that one political party spells "nation" with the tallest kind of a capital "N," and that the Blue and the Gray are to us emblems of nothing less than the blue sky that bends its tender arch above us all, and the gray ocean that enfolds one country and one flag.

When the troops were mustered out in 1865, we little dreamed that less than ten years later the home guards of the land would be mustered into the war of the Crusade. God bless the Crusade state, the veteran of our army! As the sequel of that mighty movement, God's pentecost of power upon the nations, behold the women who, only a year ago, went to the polls to persuade men to cast their ballot for prohibition in Oregon and Texas, in Michigan and Tennessee. If the voters of the greatest party are true to us as we have been and will be true to them, ten years hence we will help those who were beaten in four states that stood for constitutional prohibition in 1885, with our guns that are ballots, as we are now helping with our bullets that are ideas.

The greatest party stands for nationalism as against sectionalism; it stands for the noblest aims and aspirations of the wageworker as against monopolies that dare to profane that holy word, "trust"; it stands for the future in politics as against the past, the home vote with an educational test against the saloon vote with a beer-breath as its credentials; and best of all it stands for the everlasting and absolute prohibition of sin as against any alliance between sin and the government. For while the greatest party will never hesitate to be the champions of these causes good and great, so closely linked with its own central purposes, neither must it fail to put prohibition by law and prohibition by politics so far in the lead that no candid man can for a moment question the august supremacy of these overmastering issues. We are firmly persuaded that the separation of the people into two distinct armies, one voting for men who will outlaw the poison curse, and the other for men who will legalize it, must come, and that such separation cannot come too soon. We are not here to speak harsh words of armies rallied under other ensigns, but simply to declare that in this great emergency we cannot depend upon them. Party machinery and the ambition of party leaders to-day stand between the people and their opportunity. We would clear the track for prohibition. We are bound to do it. For that were we born and for that came we into this world.

When I think of Lexington and Paul Revere; when I think of Bunker Hill and the dark redoubt where General Warren died; when I think of Washington, that greatest of southerners, upon his knees in prayer at Valley Forge; when I think of Stonewall Jackson praying before he fought; of Robert Lee's and Sidney Johnston's stainless shields; when I remember Sheridan's ride and Sherman's march to the sea, with the boys in blue behind him, and Grant fighting the battle out and on to the glorious triumph of our northern arms, then my heart prophesies with a patriot's gratitude, America will win in her bloodless war against the awful tyranny of King Alcohol and King Gambrinus, and proud am I to have a part in it, for, thank God, "I—I too, am an American."

Bound together by our mutual faith in Mary T. Lathrap, of Michigan, and Sallie F. Chapin, of South Carolina; cemented by the martyr blood of Iowa's George B. Haddock and Mississippi's Roderick Dhu Gambrell; made one by the pride we feel in these grand old pioneers, John Russell, the father of our party; James Black, its earliest presidential candidate; Gideon T. Stewart and H. W. Thompson, St. John and Daniels, the heroes of a later day and a more dreadful crisis; Green Clay Smith and Samuel Dickie; Hopkins and Brooks, Clinton B. Fisk and Geo. W. Bain and glorious old Neal Dow, the father of prohibition for the world, surely temperance people of the North and South may well say to each other, "Whither thou goest I will go; where thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God. The Lord do so to me, and more, also, if aught but death part thee and me."

In the spring of 1863, two great armies were encamped on either side of the Rappahannock river, one dressed in blue and one in gray. As twilight fell, the bands of music on the Union side began to play the martial strains, "Star Spangled Banner" and "Rally 'Round the Flag," and this musical challenge was taken up by those on the other side, who responded with the "Bonnie Blue Flag," and "Away Down South in Dixie." But after awhile it was borne in upon the soul of a single soldier in one of those bands of music to begin a sweeter and more tender air, and slowly as he played it, they joined with all the instruments on the Union side, until finally a great and mighty chorus swelled up and down our army, "Home, Sweet Home." When they had finished there was no challenge over yonder, and every Confederate band had taken up that lovely air, so attuned to all that is holiest and dearest, and one great chorus of the two great hosts went up to God; and when they had finished came from the boys in gray a challenge: "Three cheers for home!" and as these cheers went resounding through the skies from both sides of the river "something upon the soldier's cheek washed off the stain of powder."

Fellow soldiers in the fight for a clear brain, I am proud to belong to an army which makes kindred of those who once stood in arms against each other. Let us cherish North Carolina's motto from Isaiah's words: "Fear not, I am with thee; I will bring thy seed from the east, and gather them from the west; I will say to the north, give up, and to the south, keep not back; bring my sons from afar and my daughters from the ends of the earth." I am glad of these good times, and I think we womeu are in them, equal members of the greatest party, as we have been since the day of its birth.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

O. W. STEWART, the silver-tongued prohibition orator of Illinois, drew large houses to the noon meetings last week. It is a pleasure to hear Mr. Stewart's clear, logical exposition of his attitude toward the liquor traffic, and his earnestness reacts upon the hearer as he presses home upon the individual Christian his duty in the matter. He is entirely free from bitterness or recrimination, and his sweet charity for all who may not think with him disarms even his opponents, while his earnestness wins their respect.

The Menelee Trio accompany Mr. Stewart, and sang for the noon meetings to the delight of all. Their purpose is to sing prohibition, and in every way make song a power in the campaign against liquor. "And they went into the battle singing."

. . . . . .

At every service there are visiting white-ribbon women from other states. A special welcome is always extended those sisters who may be passing through Chicago. From Japan, from Canada and other distant countries they come, as well as from the different sections of our own land.

One of the visitors, en route from California to Massachusetts, said: "I have worn my white ribbon from the Atlantic to the Pacific on the outside of my coat, and I shall wear it until I return to the East, but I wish more sisters would do the same." Put the ribbon on your outer wrap, as well as upon your dress, dear comrades.

. . . . . .

For two years a business man, Mr. McNair, of the Dunn Advertising Agency, has faithfully led the song service each noon meeting at Willard Hall. His labors on Sunday have been so heavy recently that he feels he can no longer promise to be present each day. But we are glad that he still expects to be a helper whenever his duties will permit. The faithfulness required to fill such an appointment punctually is a witness to the Christian devotion of Mr. McNair, who has so cheerfully given this service without compensation "as unto the Lord."

(MRS.) MINNIE DARST,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

Proposed Change in Alaska Liquor Law.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—Governor John G. Brady, of Alaska, who is urging the repeal of prohibition, and the substitution of high license, is best answered out of his own official report for 1897, page 6, where he says: "During the last term of court the judge made a strenuous effort to enforce the law against this large class of offenders, and a number of convictions were secured. It was a demonstration that the law could be upheld if the officers of the court were determined to do it." Governor Brady's change of opinion has been so sudden that it is entitled to small consideration, though doubtless sincere. He has admitted in conversation with the writer, that if the government would send to Alaskan waters one or more well-equipped steam launches, the smugglers of liquor would find it hard to escape the clutches of the law. The Senate, by a unanimous resolution of inquiry, recently sent to the secretary of the treasury, has suggested the willingness of Congress to provide such means of suppressing lawlessness instead of surrendering to it. Shall a nation able to cope with Spain yield the field in Alaska to a few whisky pirates, and reward them for defying the nation's authority by valuable licenses to continue under law a traffic begun in defiance of law? Let us run up the stars and stripes in Alaska as well as in Cuba, remembering the words of the world's greatest statesman, that drink has wrought more devastation than war, pestilence and famine. The increased debauchery that high license would cause among the Indians, and that too through the nation's law, and not, as now, in defiance of its law, is admitted to be a serious objection to the change.

Congress has never canceled a prohibitory law, and the party or person that votes to do so, and that, too, when confessedly no real effort has been made to enforce it, must expect to be held responsible for the repeal and its results.

Governor Brady's argument for high license, those who talk with him will see, is purely negative. He knows nothing of the statistics of high license, its failures, even in orderly communities, to reduce either the consumption or the consequences of drink, but only that the present conditions in Alaska are intolerable. To change unenforced prohibition for high license he admits is "a choice of evils," forgetting that there is another choice, not evil, namely, the execution of the law, which should be his chief demand as the "chief executive." He does not expect that high license will reduce the consumption of drink or the crimes that spring from it, but only the smuggling and crimes incident to that. He forgets that high license always multiplies "speak-easies" in which the smugglers would easily find a continuence of their trade in a country so thinly settled as Alaska. Even staid Philadelphia, with the best of high-license laws, is full of "holes in the wall." The choice is never between imperfectly enforced prohibition and perfectly observed high license. There will be illegal selling in both cases, but the traffic is most restrained when deprived of all legal standing, and branded as a leper. Prohibition is not annihilation, but more than any other liquor legislation, prohibition fulfills Gladstone's great saying, that it is the purpose of law to make it as hard as possible to do wrong, and as easy as possible to do right.

WILBUR F. CRAFTS,
Supt. of the Reform Bureau, Washington, D. C.
May 5, 1898.

The Japan W. C. T. U. Convention.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The convention opened at 9:30 A. M., on April 2, with a well attended prayer-meeting in the lecture room. Promptly at ten o'clock the president, Mrs. Kaji Yajima, made her appearance upon the platform, and this was the signal for Mr. Gauntlett to play the national hymn. As the first strains rang out, the large audience arose and gave their honored leader the Chautauqua salute. After a few introductory remarks by the chair, there was another season of prayer, and then the business of the session began, roll-call, appointment of committees, addresses of welcome. Under the head of miscellaneous business, came the considering of two important changes in the constitution—deciding what the basis of representation in National Convention should be in the future, which resulted in making it one delegate for every twenty-five members, and determining what the life membership fee should be—this last becoming necessary because Hon. J. Hale Ramsey, who presented the World' banner, wished to join. Twenty-five dollars was deemed about right, meaning twenty-five *yen* in this country, and twenty-five dollars gold abroad. Just as this business was concluded, the clock began striking the noon hour. As is our custom all round the world, every head was bowed in silent prayer.

The first business of Saturday afternoon was the reading of the reports of the secretaries and treasurers. These included a résumé of the work of the whole empire, and gave a comprehensive idea of the advance that has been made. There are now thirty-one local unions in all with a paid membership of about twelve hundred. This is a gain of fully four hundred per cent. Several other places were reported ready for organization, and so the good work goes on. Just here Mrs. Sumikura, chairman of the committee on courtesies, interrupted the business of the convention by introducing all visiting delegates and all pastors and distinguished people who were in the house.

Then came young woman's hour. Miss Tami Mitani, National secretary, was called to the chair. There were poems, essays, letters and choice musical selections, besides the secretary's report of what had been done in the schools. Never did anything work out more beautifully or more gracefully than this program by the girls. The young women of no other land could have done better.

The last number on Saturday afternoon's program was an address by that most popular speaker, Hon. Taro Ando. We did not get an outline of this, but judging from the amount of applause he received, this leader must have been at his best.

Saturday evening, following the stirring organ voluntary, the world's banner was presented. It is of white moiré silk, four by six feet, and is suspended from a brass standard seven feet high. At the top are the words: World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union; on the left side the world's motto: "For God and home and every land;" and on the right side, "Not willing that any should perish." At the bottom, World's Prize Banner, 1897, and then the whole is finished in gold braid and very heavy tassels. The president's address and the reading of the telegrams received during the day, followed the presentation of the banner. Then Mr. K. Ito, whose name is so well known in connection with the temperance work in the Hokkoido, was introduced and gave the principal address of the evening. He took for his subject "The Influence and Duties of Women," and lifted his audience to the highest plane.

Sunday morning all pastors in the city preached temperance sermons in their respective churches, Rev. Hosokawa occupying the pulpit at Union church at nine o'clock and Dr. Meacham at eleven. The latter took for his theme, "The Relation of Women to the Temperance Reform." We wish all who read these lines could have heard this classical, poetical and yet intensely practical tribute to woman. It is a source of great regret that we cannot give at least a synopsis of all these excellent addresses.

At two o'clock a children's meeting was the order of exercises, the entire program of songs and recitations being given by the little folks.

Three o'clock the memorial services for our promoted leader. If only we could take you, dear reader, into the quiet and holiness of that hour. There was no eulogy—indeed, none could be pronounced upon the life of Frances E. Willard. She was so much greater than anything we can say that we are speechless. This service began with, "One sweetly, solemn thought," sympathetically rendered by the Young Woman's choir.

Mrs. Yajima presided, and gave the sketch, and Hon. Sho Nemoto, who, because of his association with Miss Mary Allen West, has come very close to white-ribboner's in America, was asked to voice the tribute of the Japanese. Mrs. Sakurai, who knew Miss Willard "at home," also spoke, and gave grand testimony, assuring us that there was no lack of harmony in Miss Willard's words and acts. The writer was asked to speak from the standpoint of "A Personal Friend," but the best that she could say was not half worthy of her. Beautiful hymns were sung and a benediction must have rested, not only upon those who participated, but upon all who were in the house.

There was no more encouraging feature of the convention than the mass-meeting on Sunday night. Pastors gave up their services and came together at Union church to testify not only to their faith in God, but in woman's work. Seven short addresses were given, interspersed with the same excellent music.

Monday morning came the election of officers, the reports of the superintendents of departments and the editor of the *Woman's Herald.* Mrs. Yajima was unanimously chosen again, and when her re-election was announced, the audience arose and sang the national hymn, giving her once more the Chautauqua salute. It was most inspiring. The reports showed a greatly increased subscription list, and that the women had much better ideas of methods than they had a year ago. The work in the schools and colleges, the mothers' meeting department and the department of unfermented wine are especially gratifying.

Monday afternoon there were five regular addresses on the program, besides the introduction of many visitors, who each spoke a word of cheer. The first subject was "The Rescue Home," by Mrs. Ushioda. Helping to maintain this institution is the most important work yet undertaken by the union. The second address was given by Miss Mary Florence Denton, who clearly outlined

the aims and policy of the foreign W. C. T. U., and created great enthusiasm by calling upon all to enlist under our banner. This appeal was responded to by nearly twoscore of men and women, every foreigner in the house who did not already "belong" proudly rising to his feet.

Mr. Tomeoka, Mr. Hara and Judge Miyoshi followed. The latter on "The Expansion of Woman's Power." He compared the customs of the East and the West, the past and the present, and expressed a most cordial hope and belief that through the W. C. T. U. a new day might and would dawn for the women of Japan.

We came to the last service, Monday evening, when the most crowded house of all testified to the people's appreciation of the proceeding days. The speakers of the evening were Dr. Julius Soper and Hon. Mr. Kiyouri. The former deduced many beautiful, helpful lessons from Miss Willard's life. Mr. Kiyoura's subject was "Woman's Education." He spoke in most complimentary terms of his pleasure in being permitted to address such a meeting. Summed up in a few words, he believed that everything depended upon the home; and as woman was the center of the home influence, she must be educated, or the community and the larger home, the government, would suffer loss. In addition to these fine addresses the evening's program included "The Faces of Our Leaders"; illustrated with stereopticon. Then the very best of the special music came, the report of the committee on resolutions followed, and the singing of "Blest be the tie that binds" closed this never-to-be-forgotten three days' session of a woman's convention in the far East.

Yours faithfully,

CLARA PARRISH.

Tokio, Japan.

The Girls of the World.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The letter of Miss Clara Parrish in a late number of THE UNION SIGNAL must have produced sorrow and distress in many a heart. We were once more told of the inhumanity practiced upon the women and little girls of Japan by their countrymen and others. So appalling are the statements in this letter, that for a moment they seem almost impossible; yet when we women of California consider the state of affairs in our own midst concerning oriental women, little better than the conditions of Japan, we can more readily comprehend such degradation than women of states where immoral slavery is almost unknown. So much has been said and written against the terrible system carried on in California and so little has been gained thereby, that it seems as though church people and all those interested in the sufferings and sorrows of humanity and in the welfare of the country should unite in forever freeing the country of slavery—and such slavery as this. The day will come when people will be obliged to rise, and the sooner the better.

Let no more little faces, although faces of another race than our own, be wet with tears; no more childish forms be bent with suffering, and no more graves be filled with those who have taken their lives rather than face the future and endure their fate, and we sit by sanctioning the wrong with our silence. There is no Chinatown in the state but has pretty little Chinese girls in it, and not one of them is safe in counting upon a life of security. "The hardest part of my work," recently said the teacher of one of the country missions for Chinese, "is watching the little girls come and go to and from home," and she pointed to the Chinese village below. This teacher then told how often highbinders had attempted to allure these little girls away with money as they had been going to and from the mission. The night succeeding this interview a little girl was kidnaped in this very Chinatown, bound, gagged and carried away to a distant Chinatown. May the innocent little faces of our own little girls ever remind us of those others equally tender and capable of suffering, who are enduring such a life, that words capable of picturing it and burning it into the minds of the world's inhabitants are entirely lacking. May we do all within our power to obliterate the enslaving and suffering of little children, not only in our own land, but in those dark oriental lands beyond the sea.

MAUD BOARDMAN RODGERS.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Local Union.

TO Mrs. Mabel L. Conklin we are indebted for the following suggestive answer to the question, "How may we make our mothers' meetings more successful?"

A.—Popularize your mother's meetings by giving them as much study and careful preparation, at least, as is ordinarily given to clubs or church work. Hold them once a month, never meeting twice in the same neighborhood until you shall have been the rounds of all the neighborhood represented in the union's membership, and meet in private homes rather than in church parlors. The Sunday preceding the date of a meeting have well written notices read from every pulpit stating the time, place and topic for the coming meeting, extending an invitation to all women, especially young women, to attend, and add that "tea or refreshments will be served at five o'clock," or any hour most convenient for the close of the meeting. Do not vary from the rule of two in the matter of refreshments, thus precluding the possibility of making the entertainment burdensome. Serve tea and wafers, or lemonade and cakes, or what you will, but serve something. A little strategy is a good thing, and if some, at first, do come to the meetings because of the social and material inducements, they are sure to give food for thought which may win their interest and coöperation in time.

Begin the meeting promptly and make the devotional exercises in closest harmony with the theme of the hour. At the beginning of the year the local superintendent of mothers' meetings should prepare an outline of study distinctly progressive in its nature. It was Bishop Vincent who said: "The education of a child should begin generations before it is born." The corner-stone for a course of study for mothers' meetings should be heredity, considered in its various stages as pre-marital, initial, pre-natal, etc. The destiny of the child is largely determined before it ever breathes the air of heaven, but so universally have men and women been ignorant of or indifferent to this fact that sin and sorrow now rule where virtue and happiness should prevail. After heredity take up the subjects of moral training; what to tell our children and how; purity in the home and the school; the need for open purity; the curfew law and how to secure it; homekeeping vs. housekeeping; laws of your state regarding the sale of liquor and tobacco to minors; the legal disabilities of mothers; and finally the physical care of the child, such as sleep, food, hygienic dress, non-alcoholic medication, etc.

By no means confine the papers to members of the union. Frequently invite outsiders to address your meetings, giving them the subject you wish discussed, and when you have exhausted the best speakers and writers of your town draw from the county force. The workers of our county in New York have made their local work so alive and coöperative by this plan that the meetings are quite the event of the towns in which they occur and the attendance is always large. If mothers' meetings are not interesting it is entirely the fault of those in charge, for with a subject of such vital importance and a specified people needing and really eager to receive instruction, there is every reason why they should be the most interesting and profitable of all occasions. The great mother-heart is eager for knowledge as to its duty and privilege; eager to learn how it may best fulfill its duty and achieve its privilege. Put your own knowledge, which has come to you from experience, from careful study, or by a divine intuition into such attractive guise that its value will be at once apparent and the problem will very soon become, not how to get attendance upon your mothers' meetings, but how to secure a place large enough in which those meetings may be held. Do not hesitate to invite the young women to these meetings where they are usually conspicuous through their absence. The prevailing impression seems to be that "Mother's meetings are no place for girls," but if they are conducted with such tact and delicacy as will make them a fit place for any woman, they are surely fit for those who are to become the mothers of the future and who should early learn the sacredness of motherhood.



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Thou, O God, hast proved us; thou hast tried us, as silver is tried. We went through fire and and through water, but thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.—Ps. 66:10, 12.

THERE seems to be great activity along Temple lines in spite of the war. Mrs. Margaret Dye Ellis, Washington, D. C., writes: "We had a rousing meeting, May 10, in the Metropolitan M. E. church. Dr. Frank M. Bristol, the pastor, gave a most exquisite and glowing address on 'Frances E. Willard, her life and character.' After it I made an appeal for the Temple; there were several $50 subscriptions, and one $50 bill from one of the trustees of the church. He said: 'I give it because of Miss Willard, who, the last time I saw her, stood where you stand to-night, and her voice is with me still.'"

✠

A beautiful letter, accompanied by a $100 check, has been received from Mrs. H. R. Cody, Cortland, N. Y., to place her late husband's name on the New York memorial tablet. Mrs. Anna A. Heberson, Des Moines, Ia., pledged $100 to Miss Eva Shontz a few months ago; we have just received a check for this amount from her. The Peoria, Ill., union has done much for the Temple in the past, and they have added to their benefactions by sending another check for $110. Most of this amount was raised by filling Wheels and cards. Mrs. A. Clark, president of Ohio, writes to say that Mrs. Louisa Southworth, of Cleveland, O., has sent a $500 check to Miss Dow for the Temple.

✠

Mrs. Alfa V. Freeman, Seattle, Wash., sends a check which completes Lake Union's hundred dollar pledge. Besides, this noble woman writes: "I will soon send you another check, and hope soon to get filled the eighty fifty-cent cards you sent us. I long to have our memorial for our beloved Chieftain completed, so as to have Willard Temple remind the world of her grand life. While there is a dollar of indebtedness on the 'House Beautiful' I will do my best to help raise it." Mrs. K. I. Blakeslee, Bridgeport, Conn., writes the kind of letter I like to receive. She says: "I received fifty fifty-cent subscription cards and assure you I will return the $25 in cash before July 1. I have already ten that have been returned to me filled; also, cash collected before the cards reached me to fill twenty more. What little I have accomplished has been done in just one week."

✠

Mrs. C. I. Moors, president Cheshire county, New Hampshire union, sends a check for the last installment for a tablet in memory of Rev. Elijah Willard, great-grandfather to Frances E. Willard, who was forty years pastor in the town of Dublin, Cheshire county, New Hampshire, and was a chaptain in the Revolutionary war. Miss Willard was greatly delighted when Mrs. Moors and the white-ribboners of her county undertook to raise money to place the name of her noble ancestor in Willard Hall, and she wrote out the inscription she desired placed on the tablet. Extra money over and above the $100 has been sent to pay for the inscription.

✠

Mrs. Lucie B. Tyng, Peoria, Ill., has completed raising $100 by sending out two hundred fifty cent subscription cards to friends. She got a response from every card she sent. We have just received the last installment of it. Mrs. Tyng secured this money in a few weeks. Will not all our women try this simple and wonderfully productive plan which imposes no burden on any one? We have received from Mrs. Ann E. Warren, of Warren, Mass., the last installment on a hundred dollar pledge. She requests that the name of Mrs. Mary Anna Blair shall be placed on the Massachusetts tablet.

✠

All money from Wheels, subscription cards, tablets, pledges from unions, etc., should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer Temple Trustees. All orders for supplies for the above should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Room 1118, The Temple, Chicago. Also orders for Miss Willard's picture or application for agencies for its sale should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

Our Children.

The Water Drops Journey.

"SOME little drops of water,
Whose home was in the sea,
To go upon a journey
Once happened to agree.

"A cloud they had for carriage;
They drove a playful breeze;
And over town and country
They rode along at ease.

"But oh! there were so many,
At last the carriage broke,
And to the ground came tumbling
These frightened little folk.

"And through the moss and grasses
They were compelled to roam,
Until a brooklet found them
And carried them all home."

The Hole in Mrs. Washington's Door.

JOE and I had a fine picnic the other day. Our North Carolina Aunt Jane came to our house on a visit, and of course she must go to see Mount Vernon, George Washington's old home, you know.

Our house is a mile or so out of Alexandria, so we hitched up the pony cart and drove Aunt Jane into town one morning to take the electric car to Mount Vernon.

Joe and I and a lunch basket were going along.

While we waited at the car station on Fairfax street, a noisy crowd of school-girls dashed up from the R. and P. station. They had come from Richmond on a "vestibule," to go picnicking at Mount Vernon.

So the electric car was pretty full, but Joe and I got one seat, and the lunch basket and Aunt Jane another. There isn't much noise on 'em, you know—you just whizz along pretty quietly; so by wriggling around in our seats we could talk to Aunt Jane all the way. She asked us whether we had been to Mount Vernon before?

"Not on the electric car," says Joe, "cause it hasn't been running very long, but father drove Arthur and me over there once, when we were little boys."

The old lady gave a sort of grunt, and I knew she was thinking we were not very big boys now.

"Well, what did you see?" says she.

"Whew! we saw a lot," says I.

But, do you know, after Aunt Jane had made us tell her everything we could remember, she said, La! she didn't think that was much.

"Now, I am going in for offering a prize," said Aunt Jane; "I've got a gold dollar in my trunk, a shining fellow, wrapped up in tissue paper, and I am going to give it to the one who sees the most to-day."

You may be sure we used our eyes that day, and it seemed to us that what we two fellows did not see was not worth seeing.

The car was too full for us to get seats together going back to Alexandria, so we spent the time counting up what we had seen.

Presently Joe whispered out loud to me, across the back of two seats, "One hundred and ten." "One hundred and twelve," I called back, and that set the school-girls to giggling. But, for that matter, the girls laughed all the way, both trips.

Joe put his head down in his hands and remembered two more things; one was the custard cup used by General Washington at some great dinner, and one was a little mahogany table which would turn a somersault, and go flop against the wall.

Now Joe was even with me, and I must think of one thing more. I thought and I thought, but could only seem to see the great wide river, with high green bluff, the white stuccoed house, the old-fashioned garden set round with box, and all these sights I had counted in my "one hundred and twelve."

At last I remembered six rubber buckets, set under one of the cabinets in the upstairs hall; they were for use in case of fire. This set me "one hundred and eighteen," so there, now! I was easy, and could look about and enjoy myself while Joe was scrubbing up six more things.

He had thought up only six more by the time we got to Alexandria, but Aunt Jane let the time run on till we should reach our own front gate. So I whistled as we drove home, and looked at the red sunset through the trees, and pretended not to be thinking about Mount Vernon, while Joe was frowning and screwing up his face and trying to think up two more things.

But, in fact, I had thought of one more myself; such a funny thing that I laughed over it easy to myself; I was crazy to tell Aunt Jane, but I kept it to spring on Joe, in case he should get even with me.

Sure enough, just as our white gate came in sight, with the big holly-tree beside it, Joe sang out, "It's a tie, Artie! I've thought of the stove in the kitchen fireplace and the picture of the prison keys—that French prison, you know; the picture hangs in the upstairs hall."

We were close on the gate now, but I caught the reins and slowed up.

"I'm one ahead, though," I shouted; "I've thought of the hole in Mrs. Washington's chamber door, cut for her cat!"

I had won! But Joe was so tickled about the hole that he didn't seem to mind my getting the gold dollar. As for Aunt Jane, she nearly fell off the seat of the pony cart for laughing.

Joe hadn't seen the hole in Mrs. Washington's door; neither had Aunt Jane. One of the school-girls showed it to me, and when you go to Mount Vernon you'll find it in the door of the third-story room, southeast corner.—*Elizabeth Preston Allen, in Pittsburg Christian Advocate.*

Frank's Dream.

FRANK had been walking in the garden with his uncle, who had been explaining to him how the plant was rolled up in the tiny seed, and how the sun and rain and air worked together with the mysterious life that was in the germ of the seed to unroll it and make it stretch out into a tall, fruitful plant.

He fell asleep in the arbor thinking about it, and dreamed that he heard a number of soft voices talking close to him. He listened, and soon came to know that they were talking about him, and seemed to be rejoicing that they had found him.

"Isn't it wonderful," one of the voices exclaimed. "Just to think that there is a splendid man wrapped up in him."

"Yes, dear Faith," answered another, "and it is our duty to help get the man out. It will be your turn first. What will you do?"

"I will teach him to become rooted in Christ," answered Faith, "so that he may begin to grow. What will you do, sister Prayer?"

"Oh, I will strengthen your arms and help him by claiming the promises to draw rich nourishment for his growth."

"And I," spoke up Promise, "will help you by giving him all the rich things God has in store for him as soon as he is hungry for them, and here by my side in the Word are Commandment and Warning and Knowledge and Praise. They will help him to grow into a strong man."

"And I," said Obedience, "will hasten his growth by turning him in the direction of Promise. I will lead him to where you can reach him."

"And I," spoke up Good Works, "will give him such exercise every day that he will grow rapidly."

"And I," whispered a voice that sounded like a soft zephyr, "will watch over you all and over him; and make all your work fruitful and perfect him in the image of his Father."

Then all the other voices softly whispered: "It was the Spirit that spoke. Amen. So will we do if he will give attention to us."—*Christian Endeavor World.*

JESSIE W. KITSON, the ten-year old daughter of the Boston sculptor, was recently presented with the Royal Humane Society's bronze medal. She rescued a small boy from drowning in a London reservoir. The young heroine, who received her reward from the hand of George Harwood, M. P., has learned swimming to good purpose, for when she saw the child struggling in the water she at once plunged in, and by her presence of mind and skill, saved his life.

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—I have been very much interested in the little story which is on our page this week, because I was at Mount Vernon while on my vacation. It was my first visit to George Washington's home, and I was eager to see and remember everything, but in spite of the fact that my eyes have been trained to catch every detail of a picture, *I missed the cat-hole in the door.* I felt quite humiliated to learn that a bright little boy had seen more than I did, but I am going there again some day, and I shall take particular pains to find that hole in Mrs. Washington's door. The habit of close observation is a good one to acquire, and I hope my young folks will draw a lesson from the little story and always use their eyes to such good advantage that not even a cat-hole will escape them.

Lovingly yours,
AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I have not seen any letters from Nova Scotia. I live near the Cobequid Bay, where the tide rises so high and so fast. The mayflowers are in bloom, and the grass is getting green. I am nine years old, and I belong to the Band of Hope.

Your little friend,
MAX M. LAYTON.
Great Village, Nova Scotia.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl seven years old. My grandma is president of the W. C. T. U., and takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I love to read the Children's page. I have one brother and one sister. We are all temperance children. I would like to join the Cozy Corner. Would you like to have me?

Norfolk, Neb. CARRIE HARDING.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little boy seven years old. I have a black cat. My mother takes THE UNION SIGNAL.

CLAUDE VICTOR KUSE.
Perryopolis, Pa.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I would like to join the Cozy Corner. I am a boy eleven years of age. I have a little sister three years old. My father and mother are temperance workers. I live five and one-half miles from Glasco. I signed the pledge some months ago. There are two drug-stores in Glasco, and there was a joint, but the W. C. T. U. workers closed it up.

From your loving nephew,
Glasco, Kan: FRANK J. HARPER.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—Seeing your invitation to children to write to you during vacation, I felt sure I was included. I am a little girl nine years old. Mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U., and takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I read the Children's column, and enjoy it very much. We have two churches here, and no saloons, although the saloon men tried to get license last fall and failed. We have a nice L. T. L. of about forty members.

Your little niece,
Center, Mo. NATALIE ELY.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

20.

ENIGMA.

My first an explorer.
My 1, 4, 6, a young bear.
Second, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, the world's Saviour.
Third, 16, 13, 15, 19, 10, what most girls are afraid of.
Fourth, 17, 14, 4, 1, babies have.
Fifth, 1, 14, 13, 6, 9, 10, 11, we all wear.
Sixth, 1, 7, 14, 6, young horse.
Jerseyville, Ill. THEO DODSON.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED MAY 19.

19. Canada.

Correct answer to No. 18 was sent by Ethel C. Watts, New York city.

UNION SIGNAL
AND WHITE RIBBON
WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

Girls of Yesterday and To-Day.

A LARGE part of humanity, even of the Christian portion, continues to lament the "good old days" and the good old people who lived in them. It amounts to a fad to bewail the women of the bygone times. If anything could induce the happy dead to return to the scenes of their trials and conflicts, surely the women who departed this life fifty or twenty-five years ago would be prevailed upon, by the lamentations which occupy the spare corners of the newspapers. It is some consolation to the modern woman, however, to reflect that if the mourners were to have their wish, and the lamented sisters were to return, not one of those who so loudly bewail the womanhood of the past, would have one of the "dear departed" as a precious gift, but would rather hie him away to hunt up a despised modern bicyclist, bloomers and all.

We recently read a lament for the girl who is dead and gone; the "womanly, modest girl" who delighted in housework, who never knew a desire above the kitchen stove, whose ambition never soared beyond achieving matrimony. It berated the modern girl who rides the wheel in preference to devising brilliant roses on patchwork quilts, wears bloomers, despises housework, etc.

The chief difficulty in this kind of comparison is that those who institute it invariably choose for their purpose the best specimen of the past and the worst of the present, not from malice prepense, but because the average individual of our depraved humanity is keenly alive to all that is disagreeable in his present environment and often oblivious to that which is pleasant. Memory and imagination, on the contrary, leave out of their pictures everything that offends. Accordingly, the girl of the earlier period is idealized into a very charming personage, while the average girl of the present rarely has her dues. There were, no doubt, occasional girls in early days who were models in the housekeeper's arts, and who, because of great native ability, possessed, in spite of their environment, cultured intellects and a religious development, which made them charming indeed. But the average girl of that period was not even the remarkable housekeeper that she is represented to be by her admirers of the present. The literature of that time abounds in complaints of the gossiping, slatternly housekeeper whose sins were popularly supposed to be sufficient excuse for her husband's frequenting the public house and her son's going to the bad.

On the other hand, the girls of to-day are by no means so deficient in household arts as their defamers represent. Doubtless many of them prefer bicycling; so do many of their brothers prefer bicycling to farm work; but it is a fact to be recognized and accounted for, that it is the modern woman who has instituted scientific cooking and hygienic housekeeping, that she patronizes the schools in which these arts are taught, and that the marked tendency to systematic improvement in these essential arts of successful home-making have come in with the much berated "new woman."

It is true the girl of twenty-five years ago did not spend her time in just the way that her modern sister does. It must be admitted that she never rode a bicycle, but it may be a question whether this was due to her superior "modesty," "womanliness" and love of domestic pursuits, or to the more obvious reason that she had no bicycle to ride. There can be no question that the modern young woman spends much of the time in college which her predecessor spent in the kitchen. Neither can there be any question that the modern young man, with all his fondness for well cooked food, shows a decided preference for the cultured girl who can understand a remark about finance and who knows what the tariff means, over the "Hannah Janes" with all their devotion and household arts.

To the girls of twenty-five years ago marriage was the one goal of their earthly ambition. It was almost inevitable that they should accept with eagerness the first offer they received. In the numerous divorces of the present, we are reaping the harvest of such marriages; the harvest which always obeys the inexorable law: "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

It is becoming more and more common for the young woman of to-day to plan for a definite life work aside from all possibilities of marriage. Marriage is ceasing to be the goal of a woman's life and is becoming what it should be, the greatest earthly happiness which can come to her if a man worthy of her presents himself and true love seals the contract. The harvest from such marriages will not be divorces, but the spread of happy homes, an exhalted womanhood and motherhood and a purer, nobler manhood than this world has yet known.

The girl of the last generation was shut up almost exclusively to house work and sewing, however distasteful these pursuits might be to her. The girl of the present may fit herself for any intellectual or business pursuit that she chooses. It stands to reason that far more women of to-day will find their proper sphere and make a success of their life work than did those who were obliged to do a prescribed task, however unfitted by nature for it.

The changed view of life gives to the modern young woman an independence which need not be, and usually is not offensively "masculine," though, compared with the silly, simpering miss who sought to ensnare every young man who crossed her path, the most masculine young woman of the present is almost a delightful creature.

It is also to be remembered that the girl of to-day is in an exceptionally transitional period. A sudden change of condition, even though it be for the better, is always accompanied by some evils. The girl of the present has not had time to adapt herself to her changed conditions. If she carries some of her weaknesses to her new state, it is no worse than the other half of humanity has done before her. If she expects that the unmeaning, extravagant courtesies which she has been taught to consider her due, should transform themselves into substantial favors in business transactions, she is sure to find her error before she becomes a successful business woman; if she makes the very common mistake of imitating the foibles of those she admires, copies the faults of the sex which has always paraded as her superior, and thus becomes disagreeably "masculine," a few years of experience will correct the fault. The girl of this century has many elements of character which prophesy a noble personality. Until the transitional period is past it is too soon to denounce her.

Poor Uncle Sam!

HE can not do it. He says he can not, and thus confesses to the whole world his weakness. We are sorry that he finds such limitations. When a certain part of his children once upon a time, said they "couldn't" and "wouldn't" he promptly put on his stars and stripes and went down and taught a family lesson of could and must. We would think that old age were telling on him were it not for the Philippine Islands and Cuba and a few other little things we know of. There are too many inlets and outlets in Alaska for Uncle Sam. He can not enforce his laws there, but the Philippine Islands, all scalloped and buttonholed, arn't too much to tackle. Uncle Sam said liquor should not be sold in Alaska and wrote it down in his book; but now he says that his liquor progeny out there won't obey, and he thinks he'll have to give them permission to do as they please, so they won't be disobedent. The old lady, you know, declared that her dog should go out of the house, but he sneaked under the bed while she stood over him with the broom. "Well," she added, "then go under the bed, but you've got to obey me."

Poor Uncle Sam! does he think he can enforce the "thou shalt nots" of a big license net, with all its meshes and large enough to spread all over Alaska? Will his disobedient children be good when he gives them the looking glass and the hammer? If they break anything is he going to thrash them and put them on the stool of repentance till they are willing to be good? If he is, why not thrash them now into compliance with what is already laid down as law?

The truth is, that Uncle Sam really is weak in his moral nature. He has gotten considerably warped and rickety, being "wet up" and dried out so much. He could make the people mind, but he wont. The secret of it is that the mess of pottage is too tempting for him and he refuses to see his present and future bondage.

In the debate in the United States Congress on the question of the repeal of the prohibitory law of Alaska, Senator Hansbrough, of North Dakota, hit the nail on the head when he said: "A high license law is simply a certificate of partnership between the government and the saloon-keeper."

Mr. Carter, of Montana, speaking for license, was obliged to confess to singular conduct on the part of the government; "that while one section of the public law prohibits the introduction of intoxicants into Alaska, or the sale thereof to any person or persons, the internal revenue tax has been steadily collected by the government, so that while the traffic is unlawful, according to one section of the statute, the man engaged in the traffic has in his place of busi-

ness prominently displayed in each and every instance a certificate of the internal revenue department licensing him to engage in the traffic."

Mr. Perkins, another speaker, admitted that the government is to-day granting an internal revenue license to people engaged in selling liquor in Alaska, and that that is one of the reasons why no jury can be found to convict those who violate the law.

The liquor dealers say, "The government *has given* us a license to sell intoxicating liquors, and, therefore, we claim that we have a right to sell under the license."

Well, well. Here it is then in a nutshell, the old gentleman is in the business himself and is breaking his own laws. Things will never be righted that way. The Babylonish garment and the shekels will have to be given up, Uncle Sam, or this government will become a heap of stones.

Cigarets are Responsible.

WE are told by the daily press that President McKinley and Secretary Alger are not well pleased with the lack of progress in raising the volunteer army. At the present rate, it will take six weeks before the full complement called for is ready. Army officials protest that they are not to blame in this matter. The members of the National Guard in the various states are given the preference, but must pass the same rigid medical examination as raw recruits. It is stated that the rejection in the National Guard will average thirty-five per cent. This has caused the delay and much comment in the army medical corps.

But here is the strangest thing of all—strange from the standpoint of those who claim that cigarets are but mildly harmful at the worst. The public press reports that the physicians who actually conduct the examinations say that outside of the ranks of cigaret smokers there are even fewer rejection than there were in the days of the Civil war, but that among habitual users of cigarets the rejections are about ninety per cent. Dr. Benjamin King, of Philadelphia, who acted as an examining surgeon during the years of 1861–63 in the states of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana, says that the average rejections during those years did not exceed thirteen per cent. He attributes the large increase almost entirely to the cigaret habit. We have moved on, then, from thirteen to thirty-five per cent of deterioration since the Civil war.

Most of the men who have failed to pass the medical examination have weak hearts or lack the vitality necessary to make good soldiers. Dr. King says: "The examining physicians with whom I have talked have generally told me that the excess of rejections is due to the large number of young men applying for enlistment who have become victims of the cigaret habit."

Almost three times as many rejections as in 1861! What stronger testimony could we have against the cigaret? Yet this only confirms what some of our best physicians and scientists had already declared.

Law-Breaking Openly Advocated.

THE praise awarded the liquor trade for "good citizenship" by its own organs is not "faint" enough to do any harm even in Hamlet's eyes. It slops over and lathers even those who break the laws. Columbus, O., like other cities having military camps, has had a large influx of strangers on Sabbath days. A liquor organ published in that city commends the open saloons, and lets loose all of the vile epithets of which it is master, upon those who ask the mayor to close them An article in that paper begins with this: "Temperance people are proverbially fools, and all that is lacking to demonstrate it is an opportunity." The mayor is commended for refusing to "injure the city" and "entail on many of its guests unnecessary inconvenience and real discomfort by closing the saloons on Sunday." He is reported as saying that the entire police force of day and night men were doing an enormous amount of work, taking care of the citizens and half as many more men, keeping a keen lookout for the crooks and answering unnumbered calls; and he felt that the men "could not, in addition, see to it that the four hundred saloons were closed and kept so."

But, we would inquire, why should it be necessary to watch such good citizens, "the best people on earth," the only really good citizens there are! Will some one please rise and explain?

Why is it that law-breakers and abettors are continually praised by these papers and lawkeepers are condemned in billingsgate, such as was used in referring to the citizens who asked that the Sunday saloon law be enforced in Columbus. The paper alluded to was "outraged by the impudence of these dried-up old maids and female hellions who had nothing else to do but poke their dried-up, peaked, sharp-billed noses into the business of the great public." We quote this as a sample where we might give columns, were it well to pervert the taste and insult the intelligence of our readers. We simply have this to say to those who want arguments against the liquor business in every phase of it, law-breaking and all, let them acquaint themselves with the sentiments of a liquor organ.

A Beautiful Etching.

WE have before us an etching of Miss Willard, done by the noted Chicago artist, Henry Taylor, Jr. The picture is the promised official portrait, indorsed by the National officers. Miss Willard is seated upon a sofa, a letter is held in one hand with careless grace and she looks thoughtfully out upon a distant scene.

The chiaroscuro is excellently handled, especially about the head. The face is in profile, and reveals both the strength and sweetness of her remarkable countenance. The effect of the whole is captivating. One who knew our leader could not fail to recognize in this picture a masterpiece portrait of her in her mature years and best mood. One such said, while gazing upon it, "She looks as though she would rise and speak as soon as she has thought it all out."

The highest there is in a work of art is that which it reveals. The artist has succeeded in revealing the soul of Miss Willard in a sweet, thoughtful, half eager reverie, and the result is highly artistic, expressive, satisfying.

It may be of interest to know that the etching is done on a copper plate, and differs but little from a steel engraving. The artist proof edition is limited to two hundred and fifty numbers. These are printed on the finest Japanese vellum, nineteen by twenty-four inches in size, signed by the artist, and matted ready for framing. The popular edition is the same size, printed from the same plate on fine Holland paper and is within the possibilities of all who wish a truly artistic picture of Miss Willard.

THE Ohio saloon is taxed $350 per annum to provide against evils resulting from the traffic in intoxicating drinks, but the county poor fund receives only about one-fifth of the total and the insane asylums receives nothing whatever. Is it constitutional to appropriate money to the account of "revenue" when it was collected to provide against evils resulting from the traffic in intoxicating drinks?

The Watch Tower.

Temperance is the moderate use of all things helpful and total abstinence from all things harmful.

Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, acting National W. C. T. U. president, has been elected one of the vice-presidents of the American Peace Society, to fill the vacancy made by the death of Miss Willard. Mrs. Stevens writes: "I accepted, for I believe in peace. I wish it would come."

President Turner, of Lincoln University, Rev. J. W. Van Cleve, of East St. Louis, and Rev. J. A. Lord, of Cincinnati, will speak at a big mass-meeting Tuesday night, May 31, and John G. Woolley Wednesday night, June 1, at Peoria. All friends of temperance will be welcomed to these large gatherings, and to the other meetings of the State Prohibition Convention, June 1 and 2, at Peoria, Ill. All railroads have granted half fare.

Mrs. Jessie Leggat writes from San Luis Potosi, Mexico, of a Protestant minister there who gave her time to explain some of the W. C. T. U. departments to his congregation, and she expects soon to have a medal contest. She is having so much success, even among people whose language she does not understand, that she writes for the encouragement of all, "If you want a field of labor, you can find it anywhere."

Mrs. Marietta A. Cassell, state vice-president of the Colorado W. C. T. U., is a committee to arrange for open headquarters for the local and state unions during the Biennial Federation of Women's Clubs, which meets in Denver, June 22-29. Dr. Kate Lobingier and Dr. Stewart have offered their reception room for this purpose, Room 322 McPhee Block, corner Seventeenth and Glenaton streets. White-ribboners and their friends from everywhere will be heartily welcomed by Colorado comrades.

Dr. Joseph M. Patton, a lecturer in the Chicago Polyclinic, in an article in the *Clinical Review* for March, 1898, says: "Tobacco should be altogether interdicted. Bernard showed that tobacco increased the pulse rate, and many observers have declaimed the disastrous effect of tobacco on the heart. (Decaisne observed twenty-one cases of intermittent pulse independent of organic lesion in eighty-eight confirmed smokers. He thinks that a state of narcotism of the heart is developed, characterized by pulse intermittence). The bad effect of tobacco on the heart is particularly evident in functional disorders where there is a tendency to rhythmic disorders. In many of these cases the digestive functions are to blame; nevertheless, in a person with well marked functional or organic disease of the heart, the use of tobacco should be prohibited."

Among the speakers at the National Congress of Mothers, were Deborah Leeds, Mrs. J. C. Fernald, Mary Wood-Allen, Emilie D. Martin, Miss Joanna P. Moore, and white ribbons were seen in all parts of the house as reminders that we have been workers for years along the lines of child-study and child-training. Dr. Wood-Allen perhaps never spoke with more force and beauty than before the Mothers' Congress. She moved many hearts with truest emotions as she talked of the great work of parents, and its value to the world. At the close she referred to the fact that she was Miss Willard's representative and spoke for her in behalf of the home. "Miss Willard," she said "was homeless, yet home was the heart of her thought. Her political preferences expressed themselves in the words, 'home protection,' her religion in the rallying cry, 'for God, and Home, and Every Land!'" At the mention of the name of our beloved Chieftain the audience broke into applause that showed how her life touched every heart. At the close of Dr. Wood-Allen's address, "Nearer, my God, to thee," was sung, the president requesting that during the last stanza all should think of our beloved Frances Willard. A sweet and solemn hush seemed to fall upon all as they sang, "E'en though on joyful wings cleaving the sky," and thought of her as now realizing more fully than ever, "how beautiful it is to be with God."

Young Woman's Branch.

Y's at Work.

PENNSYLVANIA.

ALTHOUGH the Pennsylvania Y's have not been heard from for a long time they are marching on. Since our last state convention we have organized thirteen new unions, and a number of old ones that had dropped out are at work once more. We are aiming to double our membership, or if we fail in that to do the very best we can. Some unions have doubled their membership. Good work is being done in many places.

Armstrong county reports work being largely devoted to the Temple, yet not neglected in other lines. Berks county, Reading Y's, one of the new unions, are adding to their members, aiming to have fifty, so they can have a delegate at the next state convention which meets in Reading. They have taken up the study of civil government, besides working in several departments. Bucks county, a new union organized last October with twelve members at Perin's Park now numbers over forty. The honoraries take as much interest in the work as the girls; at each meeting they take up one of the departments, and are thus not only interested, but becoming familiar with the work of each.

Dauphin county, Harrisburg Y's are constantly at work, and send letters each month to the state secretary, reporting work done. Have held a number of parlor and public meetings, are active in flower mission and prison work, distribute literature, succeeded in getting signatures to a remonstrance and thus prevented the licensing of a saloon; are always ready to help on the cause in any way they can. Greene county has only one union, but reports good work done. Lebanon county, a new Y at Campbelltown reports taking up flower mission, press and literature, keeps county papers supplied with items of the work, also a new union at Myerstown.

Lehigh county, Allentown Y's have added many to their number, and have over 150 boys and girls in their L. T. L. The county superintendent has organized one new union, and expects soon to report three more.

Philadelphia county does not mean to be left behind; reports two new Y's since the first of the year, both doing good work; one bears the name of Anna M. Hammer, our former state president. The First Y celebrated its eighteenth anniversary April 14, with Mrs. Ella A. Boole, our National Y secretary, as the speaker. Although a stormy night, we had a fair audience, and gained new members. We have begun the new year with more zeal and determination to do much better work. Our Y rejoices that it had a warm place in the heart of our dear leader, and her last public utterances in Philadelphia were for us. Several parlor and public meetings have been held, with two suppers in the park and others at our headquarters during the year. We have been glad to have with us Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, our World's secretary, Miss Johansdottir, of Iceland, Miss Anne Rothwell Stewart, state Y secretary of Maryland, and others.

One of our honoraries, Rev. C. E. Adamson, held for us in his church a memorial service for Miss Willard, at which a fine copy of her photograph was given to each one present.

Mothers' meetings have increased in interest, and six of the mothers have joined our union. These meetings are held weekly; we have a saving fund for coal, shopping department, discussions on home matters and housekeeping, and at present are sewing for the Red Cross Society. Many counties, while doing good work, fail to report. Ours is a big state, and this the secretary's first year, but she is trying to get acquainted with the whole field, and hopes in her next letter to report many places not heard from in time for this. Many of the unions throughout the state held memorial services for Miss Willard, and are responding to the call to do what they can to help free the Temple from debt and make it a memorial for our leader.

Other counties report faithful work being done. All along the line our young men and women are ready, armed, face to the foe, marching on to victory.

Lovingly yours for service,

A. ELIZABETH THOMAS,
State Y Secretary.

World's W. C. T. U.

New Zealand.

OUR thirteenth convention held in Napier and just closed, was the largest and the best in the history of the New Zealand W. C. T. U. The progress of our work is most hopeful. The white-ribbon flag now waves in fifty-three localities, thirteen new unions having been formed during the year, while we have thankfully to record that, though some are rather weak, not one union has collapsed. The European membership, which last year stood at 1037, has now reached 1294, which with the addition of 113 Maories, gives a total of 1407. Better than all, our proceedings were throughout of a most harmonious character. Strong opinions were expressed and many subjects looked at from widely differing standpoints, but all seemed willing to bow to the majority and believe the final decision was the best in the interests of our work. It was manifest that we are a Woman's *Christian* Temperance Union, every speech which dealt with the more spiritual side of our work meeting with a heartfelt response.

The convention was unique in one respect—that of the presence of four delegates from the native unions in the Hot Lakes district. Three of these were unable to speak English, and addressed the convention through the fourth, the half-caste interpreter, Mrs. Foley. Our superintendent of Maori work, Mrs. Hewett, went into the above district in 1896, and grand work has resulted. Six native unions have been formed, also several Sunday-schools and Bible classes and three thousand hymn and prayer books, Bibles and Testaments distributed.

Mrs. Mitchell, one of the natives, said: "I salute all the members, all the delegates and all the officers. I was born too late to go to school (I am waiting till you have done laughing). From the time that Mrs. Hewett came to us, in 1896, that was the beginning of good days for us, and the good days went on all through 1897, and now in 1898 they are still going on. All the drinking and evil deeds where I live have come to an end and the good deeds have begun."

Mere Peka said: "We are glad that you brought this good news to us, the Maori people. It is a valuable property that you have brought to us. My people were all wicked in the days gone by, but now we have had some good news through Mrs. Hewett's work. The work is good among the children. If we had a house of worship to hold religious services in, our settlement would be perfect. May you all, my mothers and friends, live in the love of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Artareta (Adelaide) said the others had said all she wanted to say, and concluded with the Maori salutation: "May you live for ever!" In other parts of the country our white-ribboners are at work among the Maories. Six hundred have signed the pledge in addition to the women who have joined the union. We are constantly receiving testimonies from outsiders as to the genuine character of the work. I recently met a lady who had been visiting at Rotorna and who heard some English tourists ask the natives to dance the *haka*, which they consented to do. The tourists then remarked, "You will want some beer and whisky, won't you?" "No," was the reply, "dance *haka*, no *waipéro* (fire-water); *ka pai* (very good) the *haka* now!" I think we need no further refutation of the oft repeated taunt thrown at us that the Maoris can not keep their pledge. The *haka*, with the accompaniment of the drink, is a demoralizing spectacle, unfit for any one to witness. The most encouraging feature of the work is the fact that to the Maoris "the blue ribbon" means not only temperance, but Christ. They seem unable to separate the two. I wish Europeans were similarly affected. One of them said, "I hope you will all remain in the root of the blue ribbon, for we are only the branches." Mrs. Hewett has been obliged to retire from her official position, and we have placed the Maori work in the charge of our president, Mrs. Schnackenberg, who speaks the language fluently. We intend to raise a special fund to enable her, once a year, to visit all the native unions, and feel sure the work will prosper in her hands. Our public meeting was devoted chiefly to the Maori work, Mrs. Hewett being the chief speaker. Short addresses were given through the interpreter by each of the natives, while Mrs. Foley gave an interesting account of her experiences in the Maori war, when she joined the rebels to avoid separation from her favorite brother. She was the heroine of that notable incident at the fight of the Gate Pah, when Colonel Booth lay wounded and dying, and Mrs. Foley faced a murderous rain of English bullets to bring water to him and his companion. When taken to the hospital Colonel Booth related how he had been succored by a half-caste woman and a special concession with regard to their land was made to the tribe as a grateful acknowledgement.

During the convention the following resolutions were passed:

1. That a medal contest department be formed.

2. That a letter be forwarded to the proper quarter asking that the natives be allowed to fish in Lake Rotorna without a license.

3. That the junior parliamentary superintendents make inquiries as to the law *re* the width of the tires of cars wheels, to see if any relief can be afforded to the poorer natives. (The last two deal with real hardships. The natives with childlike confidence brought all sorts of grievances to the convention, satisfied that the W. C. T. U. would see them remedied.)

4. That this union requests the premier to again introduce a bill for the repeal of the C. D. Acts. (These acts still stand upon our statute book, though they are nowhere enforced. The local authorities of the four largest cities only have power to put them into force within their own limits.)

5. That the government be urged to apply such sections of the corrupt practices act as can apply to the local option poll.

6. That the premier be urged to introduce a bill raising the age of protection to twenty-one years.

7. Urging that a bill be introduced into Parliament to equalize the conditions of divorce for men and women.

8. That an amendment be inserted in the Alcoholic Liquors Sale Control Act, prohibiting the employment of barmaids.

9. That the minister of justice be urged to set apart, in each of our large towns, a suitable place of detention for persons supposed to be insane and awaiting examination, that they be not confined in the ordinary police cells.

10. That a petition on the subject of cigaret smoking by boys under the age of fourteen be signed by New Zealand officers and presidents of district unions and presented to the House.

11. That all women be urged, in the interests of shop assistants, to discontinue late shopping on Saturday night.

Notice of motion was given by the Gisborne union to amend the constitution by adopting as our pledge the one inserted in the World's constitution, which contains the words "as beverages."

A new department was formed called educational meetings.

Mrs. Webb, superintendent social purity, read a paper on "The Responsibilities of Women as Mothers," and Miss Kirk, recording secretary, gave an address upon "Methods of Work," both being very practical and well received.

The subject of social purity receives increased attention, and all over the colony women are waking up to the grave need for action in this matter. Two or three unions carry on preventive work by means of "Society for the Help of Friendless Girls," while in Moercargill, as a result of Mrs. Barney's visit, the Victoria Rescue Home has been established. To avoid invidious distinctions the departments of drawing-room and college meetings have been merged in one, with the title of "Home Meetings."

The news of the loss of our beloved Chieftain reached us just as we were traveling to the convention. The fact that the cablegram had not appeared in the papers at Wellington (the headquarters of press association cables) led us to hope that the message had been mangled in transmission to other parts of the colony, especially as this was the first intimation of her illness, and we refused to believe it. Under these circumstances we felt it impossible to carry out the Sunday afternoon memorial service arranged before our arrival by the Napier friends, so we frankly stated the position and a very profitable general W. C. T. U. meeting was held. Miss Slack's cable placed the sad news beyond a doubt, and we mourn with you. And yet we dare not

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

mourn. The work is the Lord's and He who had need of that choice spirit for the higher service will not leave us leaderless. All over the colony ministers fell into line on March 20, and much interest in our work is aroused. That is just what she would have wished.

The reception meeting, prior to the opening of the convention was a thoroughly representative one. The Presbyterian schoolroom was decorated with the banners of the various Christian Endeavor societies which also sent representatives decorated with their colors. Rev. G. D. Cox, Baptist, vice-president of the Habokes Bay Christian Endeavor and Prohibition League represented those societies, Dean Hovell and Rev. G. Patterson, Presbyterian, representing their respective churches.

All through, from beginning to end, the convention was an inspiration. It closed with the singing of Mary Lathbury's hymn, "The Lord be with thee in the flush of morn."

Yours in the work,
MARY S. POWELL,
N. Z. Cor. Sec. W. C. T. U.

Florida.

"THERE'S the trample of a host,
Like the breakers on the sand;
Like the surf upon the coast,
There's a shock that shakes the land;
For a mighty nation's massing,
And the boys in blue are passing,
And their feet
Along the street
Drown the clashing of the band."

The massing of United States troops at Tampa has added thousands to our population, as if by magic. Just beyond the limits of our city the white tents and uniformed men tell too well who the strangers are and why they are here. Simultaneous with the soldiers came the saloon on the ground. "Only beer," 'tis said, cooled with ice, while the water is, of course, warm in this climate, and "Uncle Sam" does not furnish ice for his numerous family. "Then," some argue, "the change from North to South is so great it would not be safe to drink water." As though it would be safe to drink "the other" in any climate.

Tampa union, seeing the need and recognizing the opportunity before it, will speedily erect a booth upon the camping ground where water pure and cold will be offered the soldiers. A library will be put in circulation, books, magazines, papers, the best; flowers and delicacies for the sick will be received and distributed. In short, we will give it a touch of home and mother for the boys so far away from both.

One of our members owns a genuine beer barrel, handsome faucet and all, which we propose to place in our W. C. T. U. headquarters as a water cooler. The inside has been effectually purified by fire, the outside will be artistically and appropriately decorated, not omitting the white ribbon. It will probably bear a legend after this sort,

Where beer so lately held full sway
Cold water now has come to stay.

THE TEMPLE.

During May and June Florida unions are pledged to work for the end desired to be reached before July 1. A letter from state President Webb urges that other interests become secondary to this for the present. We earnestly desire to do our share in making the Temple a perpetual memorial to Miss Willard.

Messages come from all over the state. Mrs. C. S. Burnett Haney, now of Stuart, Fla., is state superintendent of purity. She addressed two memorial meetings at Stuart and at Fort Pierce. Is now in the North. From the union last named the corresponding secretary writes: "We did well last year, intend doing better this," and mentions a hopeful increase in membership.

Chipley sends a résumé of more than a year's excellent achievement. From ten members and four departments they have increased to thirty members and twelve departments. The town has been rid of its one saloon, by the united efforts of Good Templars, pastors of all the churches and the W. C. T. U. Temperance Day they had a rousing reform sermon, preached by a Baptist minister. This union makes its prayer service the most important feature of regular meetings.

Ocala tells of an interesting public meeting where a large audience attended and twelve names were added to the union. The little band had felt discouraged—thought seriously of disbanding—but now have taken heart and intend making this year their best.

Winter Park has recently had a "wet or dry" election in the county (Orange), which resulted in a victory for the "dry" by small majority, but "as the county officials are not supposed to be in favor of the new order of things, you may expect to hear of friction in the machinery in applying the law," writes my correspondent.

New organizations are reported as follows: A splendid new W at Gainesville, a Y at Sanford, one at Winter Park, and still another at Ybor City, a part of Tampa really. Half the members of this last named Y are Cuban; nine honoraries. "Our work is bound to advance this year," writes Miss Neal, our state corresponding secretary.

And now I want to say to the eleven unions who have written me beautiful reports of the tender memorial services held for our dear leader, thank you! I regret that I can only make brief mention of your loving tributes. There is in it all no "trappings of woe" but a brightness and a whiteness typical of the wondrous life commemorated. All express a determination to go on with the work with renewed energy. Florida will more and more substantially pay tribute to the precious memory of Miss Willard by helping build, thus, a lasting monument.

SARA J. GLENN,
Reporter, Tampa.

Wool Soap is a pure soap; so pure that it 's white; so pure that it swims. More than that. It's so pure that it won't shrink wool.



Made for fair skins and fine fabrics. Whenever you need a pure soap use

MY MAMA USED I WISH MINE HAD
WOOLSOAP
IT SWIMS.
"Wool Soap is an excellent article, and every woman will be benefited by using it."

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."



WALTER BAKER & CO.'S
BREAKFAST COCOA

"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."
—Medical and Surgical Journal.

Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.
Trade-Mark on Every Package.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,
TRADE-MARK. Established 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.

Rhode Island.

ALL through the year our thoughts and prayers have been with the "eighth round-the-world missionary," Mrs. J. K. Barney, so it is not strange that when her face was turned homeward we planned a reception to welcome her to her home and city. It seemed especially fitting that this should be held in connection with our semi-annual meeting, which for some years has been observed as a "thank-offering day." According to plans we assembled in a church centrally located, and had the business of the day transacted first, then came offerings. We think we have just the right kind of a woman for the superintendent of systematic giving, for she is so sunshiny herself and seems so impressed with the blessedness in "giving systematically and spasmodically too," as she says, that the very idea is contagious, and our people seem to enjoy bringing their gifts in this way. We were delighted to find the offering amounted to over four hundred dollars. Mrs. Paine gave us a sweet talk on the privilege and the blessedness of giving; several touching incidents were related, and we all joined in the noontide prayer with thankful hearts.

In the afternoon a very large audience gathered to see and hear Mrs. Barney. Among our special friends was our former state president, Mrs. E. B. Cheney, who gave a warm welcome to the one who was state president when she was secretary. Rev. Floyd W. Tompkins, Jr., welcomed Mrs. Barney for the pastors of the city, and spoke beautifully of Miss Willard and her work. Rev. Anna Garlin Spencer welcomed her for the Local Council of women of Rhode Island, composed of thirty-one societies of women. She enlarged upon the need of Mrs. Barney in our own state, and rejoiced that we have such a faithful worker among us. Mrs. A. M. Paine welcomed our sister for the local unions, and spoke of the help Mrs. Barney's little everyday book, "The Pocket Friend," had been to her during the year. Rev. J. G. Vose welcomed our missionary for the church and his people; in these times of war we need the sweet influence of women to preach the gospel of peace and temperance. A cablegram was received from Lady Henry Somerset, and the National officers sent a loving letter of greeting; other letters were received and read from Anna Gordon, and each of the presidents of the New England states. A globe of rare white flowers, encircled with white ribbon, was presented from Anna Gordon for the late World's president. An elegant bouquet of "American Beauties" came from the National officers, and a large cluster of rare tea roses was presented from the state union.

Mrs. Barney's response to this welcome was a sweet heart to heart talk about her trip. In a marvelous manner, as she only can, she told us of the journeyings from the day of our farewell meeting for her, of her brief but blessed visit with our beloved Chieftain, the trip to San Francisco, her visit to the great prison, her voyage to Australia and the wonderful work on the way; of her six months in the great continental island and other countries, and then of her journey home, stopping on the way to report to Lady Henry the things she had hoped to tell Frances Willard concerning the prospect for success in those far-away lands. It was most tenderly and touchingly told, and all felt deepest sympathy with all the trials, and rejoiced in all the success of that marvelous journey.

Mrs. H. P. Nottage, the daughter of H. L. Hastings, sang very sweetly, "If I were a Voice" and "Some Glad Day." Those who were there said "it was a blessed meeting."

All through our state, in every large town, and even in little hamlets, our women have planned and carried out memorial meetings in honor of Frances Willard. Many of these have been held on Sunday, and the pastors have coöperated in holding union services, often giving up their own church service and speaking on some special line of Miss Wil-

(*Continued on page 12.*)

Child Wrecks.

One of the most Divine traits in mankind is the love for and care of the little folks. To furnish them good nourishing food is to supply the wherewith to build the little bodies into healthy and sturdy men and women. Parents who thoughtlessly give coffee to growing children will see the day when they would give anything on earth to be rid of the regret for the weakness and frequent sick spells of the children, caused by the alkaloids of coffee. Give the children Postum Food Coffee, the famous food drink, which goes directly to nourish and strengthen child or adult, and when in after days you glory in their strength and ability, you can remember with pride that your intelligence and care about the food and drink in their childhood made the sturdy men and women they are. It is criminal to be careless. It pays well to give children nourishing liquid food like Postum

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

lard's life or work. Every Protestant denomination has taken part in these services, and the expression of one seems to tell what all have felt. He said: "I want to thank the W. C. T. U. for the privilege I have had in studying Miss Willard's life in preparation for this meeting. I feel that it has been an inspiration to me to know about the life and death of this grand woman." In many places collections were taken for the Temple.

The work in the state is progressing; we feel that we have been blessed in a "hearing" before the legislature. We do not dare to hope that a "rum legislature" will give us a prohibitory law, for which we have asked at Miss Willard's request, but it is some satisfaction to get ministers of the gospel, business men and white-ribbon women to tell these lawmakers what they think of a license system and of the beneficial working of prohibitory laws.

Our women are taking the agency for Miss Willard's life; several will give the commission to their own unions. A very blessed district convention was held at East Greenwich, in March, when plans of work were discussed and helpful addresses were given. Eleven unions were represented.

Neal Dow's birthday was very generally observed by public meetings in churches, by C. E. societies, and by the local unions; so much interest was manifested that we hope the day may be kept every year.

Our women are much interested in the Hospital and in the Temple. We are raising one hundred dollars for the former and are on the second hundred for the latter. We have sent out Miss Willard's letter and some favorable responses have been received. Clara Parrish's work has interested us deeply and we are raising funds for her help.

This letter must not close without a tribute to our brave National secretary, Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, whose coming to our state has given us fresh enthusiasm, and has increased our membership and built public sentiment for our work. May rich blessings rest upon her labors everywhere.

L. F. NICHOLS, Jr.,
State Reporter, Westerly.

Louisiana.

THE sixth annual convention of the second district, was held at Morgan City, April 14–18. Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, of Chicago, National corresponding secretary, Mrs. Alice M. Zable, state corresponding secretary, all of the district officers, except the treasurer, five district superintendents and about forty delegates were present.

The first night session was principally devoted to giving and receiving greetings from citizens and friends. Vocal and instrumental music by Miss Lizzie White, and solo and chorus by Mrs. Zable enlivened the exercises. Mrs. Stevenson gave an address, taking for her subject, "Temperance Light."

Mrs. Pharr's annual address was a stirring appeal to the unions of her district not to relax their diligence, but to keep up a constant and vigorous campaign against the liquor traffic.

In her personal efforts, Mrs. Pharr knows no such word as discouragement or failure, and she labors faithfully to instill knowledge and zeal into the unions throughout her district.

Mrs. Ray Whitworth, of Jeanerette, gave her methods and plans for conducting L. T. L. work, which might serve as a model for all L. T. L. superintendents.

The Loyal Temperance Legion rally, on Sunday afternoon, was one of the most encouraging events of the convention. Mrs. Stevenson devoted an hour each day to a school of methods, which was instructive and delightful. She made the plans of department work so plain that a child could understand, and I am sure quickened the intelligence of those who heard her.

Benefit night was a success in every way. Miss Fannie Brown, of Morgan City, won the medal in the oratorical contest, and the presentation speech, by Mr. George G. Zenor, was felicitous.

The solos, by both Mrs. Winchester, of the city, and Miss Harp, of Lake Charles, were encored enthusiastically, and the musical part of the program fully merited the admission price.

The military drill, by sixteen young ladies, just now when the air pulsates with the patriotic spirit, proved to be the attraction of the evening, and drew an immense crowd. The proceeds from Benefit Night made the work of paying bills an easy matter for the finance committee. There was a delightful program of recitations and songs on Y night, with an address to the young people by Mrs. Stevenson.

A memorial service was held in loving remembrance of Frances E. Willard. Mrs. Stevenson spoke with tender reverence of her friend and our friend who has passed onward, and Mrs. Zable sang her favorite song, "Crossing the Bar." It was a service worthy of our divinely inspired and beloved leader.

Sunday, Rev. S. Beall, pastor of the Methodist church, South, closed his church in order that he might with his congregation, participate in the meetings at Whitney Hall. It was a rare privilege for the people of Morgan City and the adjoining country.

Mrs. Stevenson preached an eloquent sermon from Matthew 45 : 16: "Jesus said unto them, they need not depart; give them to eat." At the night service her theme was gospel temperance.

The delegates who remained over Sunday, on Monday morning were treated to a boat ride on the bay in Captain Pharr's steamboat. He landed the party at his beautiful home, "Fairview," where the bountiful hospitality of Mrs. Pharr and family was enjoyed. Refreshments were served and the visitors given the freedom of the house and spacious grounds until train time. Mrs. Stevenson and Mrs. Zable remained guests of Mrs. Pharr until the following day, when they departed for the state convention at Shreveport.

The district officers were all re-elected. The increased territory given this district, by the new arrangement, has stimulated Mrs. Pharr to renewed vigor, to push the work of organization the coming year. May her labors be crowned with success, both in this life and the life hereafter.

MRS. LURY GOULD BALDWIN,
State Reporter, Baldwin.

Connecticut.

MOST tender and impressive have been the memorial services held in many of our local unions. Often the churches have united with the W. C. T. U., in honoring her who "yet speaketh." I have received reports from the unions at Milldale, Pawcatuck, Hartford, Mystic, Meriden and Willimantic.

The last mentioned union has just rented a hall which has been attractively furnished by members of the union and outside friends.

Many public meetings have been held, notably the following:

Hartford: Mrs. Bowen, of Constantinople, addressed the union and its friends on the condition of women in the latter city. Rev. Wilbur Crafts gave an interesting account of the work of the reform bureau. Miss Greenwood gave an instructive and inspiring Bible reading. A meeting to raise money for the National Temperance Hospital, addressed by Dr. Crothers, of the Inebriate Sanitarium.

The Hartford county annual convention was held April 27. The program was interesting and helpful. The state paper, of phenomenal growth, was represented by its bright and faithful editor. The state president gave royal greetings. The Y's and otherwise young people were duly represented.

Mystic and Meriden report free-will offering meetings. (Other free-will offering meetings have been held in Connecticut, only I have not received a report of them.

At the Meriden Willard memorial the Temple needs were spoken of and a collection of thirty dollars taken, and petitions were presented for Mrs. Ellis' legislative work, voted on, signed by the pastors and presiding officers and forwarded. This union knows how to unite business with pleasure. At their annual meeting, April 12, a musical and literary program was rendered and refreshments served in dainty fashion. Methinks there was dispatch in the election of officers and a readiness on the part of the workers to do the things required of them.

Pawcatuck union observed Neal Dow's birthday with an appropriate service. Many other unions united the Dow and Willard services and gave loyal tribute to both royal leaders.

New Haven county united in a grand memorial service at New Haven. The program was touchingly beautiful and the floral decorations so artistic as to be worthy of special mention.

Some soaps do but little harm. Some do much harm. There is one soap that does no harm. It won't shrink wool—won't harm fine laces—won't injure the skin. Make any test you will. There is absolutely no harmfulness in



MY MAMA USED I WISH MINE HAD

WOOL SOAP

IT SWIMS.

Milldale has held a parlor social one evening each month at the homes of different members. A good literary program has been provided and sometimes refreshments. These were enjoyable occasions, well attended and were the means of adding new names to the membership roll of the local union.

A weekly evening prayer-meeting is held and a good work done among the sick and needy.

EVELYN P. BURCH,
State Reporter, New London.

Pennsylvania.

FROM almost every home the stars and stripes are flying in token of love for country, and in the hearts of those who "wage our peaceful war," the colors are waving for work and zeal to save home and country from oppression, tryanny and cruelty caused by the demon rum. The white-ribbon host is marching loyally in line with every order to promote the cause we love. Our boys and girls are saluting the dear old flag, and proclaiming that it shall wave over every home and schoolhouse, but not over the saloon. We desire to record the many earnest, touching, tender words of sympathy mingled with the interesting account of the beautiful memorial services still being held for our departed leader. We can all unite in singing, "We are coming nearer," in thought, desire and purpose. Advance sounds all along the line in our state. We aim to keep an all-round activity in every department and be on the alert to go forward as the command comes to us. Our love and loyalty to Miss Willard will be repeated in our efforts to help and "hold up the hands" of Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens. The report of good work accomplished by Mrs. Hoffman reaches us from several counties. She sends us a résumé in a kindly letter.

I have been in fourteen counties; attended four county conventions (mid-year meetings), six annual county conventions; added more than 350 new members, one hundred at least were honorary. Collections have, in the majority of cases, covered the expense; in a goodly number exceeded the expenses. In Mercer county I held six meetings, and increase was nearly one hundred, more than two-thirds of that number in Allegheny county. I have only the kindest memories of my trip in Pennsylvania, and I shall be glad to visit the state again in September.

From the last letter of our energetic state president, Mrs. Chambers, we clip the following:

There is an effort being made to secure pledges for a million votes for prohibition. This is not the especial work of the National W. C. T. U., but as it is in sympathy with the movement we would refer the matter to the local unions, to take up if they wish.

I am pleased with the work of our departments, that practical part of our work.

Enameline
The Modern STOVE POLISH.
Produces a JET BLACK enamel gloss. Dustless, Odorless, Labor Saving. 5 and 10 cent boxes. Try it on your Cycle Chain.
J. L. PRESCOTT & CO., NEW YORK.

Mrs. Rhodes is making an especial effort to secure a place on the program for scientific temperance instruction at county institutes.

From Mrs. Rhodes, the zealous state superintendent, we have this encouraging report:

The scientific temperance instruction work seems to be faithfully carried on in Pennsylvania, notably in the western part of the state. The indorsed books are in almost all of the schools, and the study of temperance physiology has, to all appearances, fallen into its place in the school routine.

A proof of its effect has been shown in one town where the street boys, at a boys' parlor, when questioned, seemed to be perfectly familiar with the temperance lessons as taught from the text-books, and also with the evils of tobacco.

The National superintendent's coworkers' letter, etc., have been placed in the hands of every local superintendent, and should bring good results from the help it gives.

The temperance education law in Pennsylvania is an excellent one, and the object now is to enforce it.

The work of the prohibitionists in our state is booming. Chairman Chas. R. Jones is alive and alert, and he reports "enthusiasm for Dr. Swallow in the various counties in which conventions and conferences are being held. In all sections there is a feeling of confidence among the best citizens that Dr. Swallow will be the successful gubernatorial candidate." Rev. C. H. Mead, Volney B. Cushing and others are holding large and interested meetings.

Crawford county elected a new president and secretaries in October and the work has moved along briskly and harmoniously all the year. Our license court sits in February and for many years we have had only three licensed towns in the county, due largely to the work of the W. C. T. U. Last fall a new judge was elected, so there was a more vigorous effort than usual made by both whisky and temperance factions. Cambridge Springs, the home of the banner union of the county, having a membership of one hundred and thirty, with thirty honoraries, had seven applications for license. For years this has been a no-license town, so the union divided the town into districts, and remonstrated very thoroughly and went to license court with a delegation of one hundred and fifty citizens and members of the W. C. T. U. It is needless to say that the fruit of their labor was, all applicants were refused license, even to the new sanitarium, which is the largest and most elegant hotel between New York and Chicago, the Rider Hotel. Cochranton, the seat of the county headquarters, never did more careful, efficient work than she did this year. We had the largest remonstrances and literally shattered the petitions by the evidence produced against the signers. One of our hotel proprietors was so angry that he threatened to shut up his house and leave town, but he has not. We have a perfectly honest, fearless judge on our bench and one who does not cater to the liquor element and is not pledged to them. He has imposed the heaviest penalties upon those who sell liquor illegally, has laid down the law very rigidly to physicians, druggists and liquor dealers, which the temperance people intend to see enforced whenever necessary.

We have had Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, state president of Illinois, and Major Geo. H. Hilton, of California, as speakers in the county during the last year.

The semi-annual convention of Delaware county, held at Media, March 24, 1898, was a most interesting occasion. A large part of the exercises were in honor of our beloved Frances Willard, conducted by Mrs. Chambers, state president.

A call of the roll showed that there was a membership in twenty-four unions of sixty-nine members.

Resolutions were passed in regard to the loss of our leader, peace, the abolition of the liquor traffic, against the wearing of birds for ornament, and a letter of love and allegiance to Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens.

Mrs. Chambers addressed the evening meeting which was well attended by an appreciative audience. Members of the Williamson school glee club rendered appropriate selections.

On March 15 seventeen young men were graduated by the Williamson school L. T. L. This was the third commencement, and makes forty-five graduates in all. Mrs. Chambers, the state president, presented the diplomas and gave an excellent address. Silver graduate badges were presented to the graduates.

On April 12 the L. T. L. united with the Christian Endeavor Society of the school in giving a welcome reception and meeting to the fifty-six new students who had entered the school that day. Of the forty-two boys graduated from school April 2, *every one* had signed the total abstinence pledge, and a number of them were members of the L. T. L.

Our energetic superintendent of work among foreigners and miners, Miss Dornblazer, reports hearty cooperation in her request for her department: "I wish to thank the dear sisters in the several counties who so generously sent barrels and boxes of garments to the miner's wives and children. We have wrought a good work."

Mrs. Mary Slaughter, an influential colored woman of Williamsport, has been superintendent of the mother's department of the colored union for a number of years. Three or more years ago it occurred to her to care for the colored women who were homeless and friendless, and recently we met with these sisters and had a blessed service in the Colored Woman's Home, Williamsport, the rent for a year, donations for house furnishings, provisions all provided, and there was great rejoicing. This city may well congratulate itself on this new charitable home, and the benevolent friends are promising a liberal support.

Good news comes to us from our faithful superintendent of soldiers and sailors department, Miss Louise Heiner:

Mrs. Ella M. Thacher, National superintendent soldiers and sailors, has been long planning a rest for soldiers and sailors in Philadelphia. She has been urging friends to help and has solicited enough money to pay nine months' rent, and has rented 1008 South Front street. Philadelphia county is ready to help, and under its superintendent, Mrs. E. P. Bosch, Oak Lane, Philadelphia, is pushing to the front, and solicits money, chairs, cots, beds hanging lamps, books, literature, anything and everything that will help to make the rest comfortable and keep the sailors out of the saloons and brothels placed so near the docks. The rest is near the International Steamship Company's docks, Washington avenue, and great good can be accomplished if we are only faithful to do the work. Dear superintendents, I have written to many of you, asking for fifty cents from each of your unions. We would like to have this amount from every union in the state. Send your money to your county treasurer—she will send it on to the state treasurer. Memorial Day will soon be here, and Memorial Day leaflets especially for the day are ready.

Thus I gladly "tell it out," and always leave off and lay over much that comes to me to report. We want to hear from the "wide wide world" and not take more than our share of a corner, but oh, we have so many good things to tell.

H. FRANCES JONES,
State Reporter, Philadelphia.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

While in New Orleans two weeks ago, I had the pleasure of meeting again Miss Clara Gregory Baer, teacher of physical culture in the Sophie Newcomb College, and one of Mrs. Leiter's associates in our own work. I was delighted to learn that in connection with her work as director of the physical education department at the Monteagle, Tenn., summer schools, Miss Baer will conduct a W. C. T. U. course of physical education, with special terms to white-ribboners. Miss Baer's ability is so well known as to need no comment, and it is greatly to be hoped that the W. C. T. U. course of physical education may be so well attended that other summer schools and Chautauqua's may follow Monteagle's example.

Mrs. Ellen K. Denney, National organizer, will spend the summer in Colorado, and is open to engagements in that state. She may be addressed at Colorado Springs. Mrs. Denney has been for so long a National worker that she needs no introduction. She does good, faithful work wherever she goes.

Mrs. Helen G. Rice, general secretary of our National L. T. L. Branch, will give part of her summer to schools of methods and institutes or to conventions. Mrs. Rice is not an expert in L. T. L. work alone; she is also a forceful speaker and is conversant with all lines of work. The Chautauqua, school of methods or convention which may secure her services will have reason to rejoice in the inspiration it will receive from an all-around woman. She may be addressed at 1597 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Mrs. Law's recent trip through Canada in the interests of the Plebiscite was described as "a triumphal tour"; Mrs. Fields has been working in Missouri and Mrs. Harford in Kansas, ever since the National Convention, and each state is reluctant to send its worker into other fields. Mrs. Green and Miss Henderson are in Oregon, having done some work in Arizona en route. Mrs. Blair called at National Headquarters last week on her way to a series of engagements. Miss Kearney is filling dates in Mississippi until she shall go north for the summer. Mrs. Skelton is hard at work in California. Miss Carter and Mrs. Howe in Missouri, Mrs. Newton in Virginia, and Mrs. Conklin "all along the line." From all these organizers I have heard within the past two weeks, and I doubt not but those who have not written are doing equally good work. A systematic effort to increase membership as well as a desire to build up our work in every other report characterizes each one of our noble band of organizers. Theirs is no easy task, and they should have sympathy, help and encouragement wherever they go.

Above is appended the Honor Roll. Surely this ought to appear more frequently and to be much longer. May we not make the coming summer months a time of much seed sowing and of glorious harvesting? Use *all* opportunities sisters, to present our work. They are far more frequent than we dream if only we have the alert eye and the constant desire.

HONOR ROLL.

Mrs. L. E. Bailey, West New Brighton, N. Y. (5).
Mrs. Annie M. Wiley, Chelsea, Mass.
Mrs. Bessie Laythe Scovell Minneapolis, Minn.
Mrs. Cornelia M. Scovel, Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo. (2).
Mrs. Mabel L. Conklin (2).
Mr. C. J. Hull, (10).

TAPE WORMS
"A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two CASCARETS. This I am sure has caused my bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people."
GEO. W. BOWLES, Baird, Mass.
CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 313
NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Treasurer's Corner.

Dues have been received since last report from Maine, Connecticut, West Virginia, Ohio, Massachusetts, Kentucky, District of Columbia, New Hampshire, Indiana, New York, Nebraska, New Jersey, Louisiana, Missouri, Mississippi, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Southern California, Delaware, Texas, Illinois, Michigan and Indian Territory. This is a goodly array of states that have not waited until the close of the year to pay dues. Several other states have been reported previously. It will be clearly seen that the states are more prompt in sending dues than they formerly were. During April over $300 was received from the $2 gift fund, and if each local that so cheerfully sent the $2 could know how much it has helped the National in meeting its obligations, they would be glad that they could contribute their mite toward a very considerable aggregate. Many other unions have made pledges which they will fulfill later on. For these we give thanks, but for the kind words and helpful spirit breathed in these precious letters we are more than thankful. Reports are coming in from many unions that are very encouraging as to our business plans. From Missouri, especially we hear most enthusiastic reports. Thousands of wrappers have been collected, and did every state do as well, thousands of dollars would be added to the National and state treasuries. Goodly sums have been sent in for Willard memorial fund and for the Hospital.

Mrs. Viola Neblett, of Greenville, S. C., left a bequest of $500 for the National a year ago. The treasurer has just received from the executor of the estate five $100 shares in a Building and Loan Association bearing seven per cent interest, in satisfaction of the bequest. We have just learned that we are beneficiaries in a bequest made by Elizabeth C. Pratt, of Manchester, N. Y., which is very cheering. We trust that notwithstanding our great sorrow in the loss of our leader, the confusion of the war, and other

things that seem adverse, that we shall show ourselves workers that "needeth not be ashamed," at our annual meeting in St. Paul. The Lord truly is helping and prospering us, for this we give thanks and go on hoping and trusting.

HELEN M. BARKER.

Organizers' Corner.

DEAR ORGANIZERS:—As soon as THE UNION SIGNAL reaches me I always turn to the Organizers' Corner to find where the co-workers are, and what they are doing. The thought so often comes to me that we are sowing seed. We organizers do not always see the results of our work, but surely the harvest we are looking for at our next National Convention will show that work has been done. God says, "No word shall return unto me void but it shall accomplish that whereunto it is sent," therefore, if God gives the words there will be a harvest.

When I came into the position of National Y organizer last fall, I laid down a few rules for myself, and since this is our own little home corner, and the world will not hear, I have decided to give them to the sisters.

1. I will read every word of THE UNION SIGNAL and try to profit by the suggestions from National officers and other workers.

2. I will try to see that "Glimpses of Fifty Years" and "A Great Mother" are placed in the libraries of book clubs, federated clubs, etc.

3. I will ask everywhere that "Nineteen Beautiful Years" be placed in the Sunday-school library.

4. I will urge each union to start a circulating library containing Miss Willard's books, and also one good work on heredity and one on sociology: also the purity books.

5. I will urge each union to start a scrap-book on Non-Alcoholic Medication.

6. I will call the attention of local unions to the W. C. T. U. course of reading.

7. I will endeavor to meet and reach with our cause at least one influential person in every town I visit. I will also make the acquaintance of the teachers and suggest the holding of a parents' congress with the teachers, because I believe this will awaken a great interest in the purity and anti-cigaret work. It will also lead mothers to see the importance of using the right of franchise where the school law allows.

8. I will try to arouse an interest among unions in the foreign population of their towns, and see that German, Swedish and other churches are always invited to join the union services.

9. I will endeavor to secure honorary members. (I recommend unions to hold a meeting for both active and honorary members occasionally. Give the men something to do. Put them on debates; have them secure copies of the state liquor and cigaret laws, and study and discuss these.)

10. I will be loyal; will not mention secrets; will not dwell on any slight misunderstandings, but will try to win many by showing the great and beautiful side of our work.

11. I will read the daily papers and the magazines, so that I may be able to converse intelligently with men and women on other topics besides temperance; no one judging the organization by me, shall say that it is "not broad enough" and that its women are bigoted.

12. I will endeavor to take good care of the body which my Heavenly Father has given to me, that I may be better able to "dare all things and achieve all things."

I was confined at home from December 1 until March, but am now working in Pennsylvania. I have since the National Convention delivered sixty addresses and held eighteen parlor meetings; have gained one hundred active and forty-eight honorary W's, and forty-five active and forty-three honorary Y's; have organized nine unions. I expect later to go to Colorado. I find that young women easily become interested, and the temperance committees are doing good work in many young people's church societies.

Yours lovingly and believingly,

RHENA E. MOSHER.

Northeast, Pa.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 139 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1691 Sheridan Road.
Rec. Sec.—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

The following letter has been received from one of our vigilant white-ribbon sisters, asking, as many others do, about the use of alcohol in the National Temperance Hospital. For the benefit of all we will give the letter of inquiry and answer in THE UNION SIGNAL column in order to economize time and reach a much larger number than could well be reached by private correspondence.

"Mrs. Margaret Inglehart:

"DEAR SISTER:—I write for information which I am sure you will gladly give, as it is in the interest of the National Temperance Hospital. At the last meeting of our local union one of our members made the statement—not in an unfriendly spirit—that alcohol *is* used at the hospital. Just in what way she did not seem to know, but she had been told by a physician who had at some time visited the hospital to look into its workings, that alcohol was used. From what she said our women inferred that while alcohol was not administered directly, it was, perhaps, administered in combination with other things. Of course we are likely to meet this same statement in larger gatherings, and I write for information that I may know just how to meet it truthfully. So will you kindly tell me if alcohol is used and how? My heart is with the hospital and its work, therefore I make these inquiries. I wish I had means to help the work myself, but I can help a little perhaps by assisting in keeping up the good name of our institution. Yours,

"A. B. C."

In answer to our sister I will say I find the following pledge which physicians are requested to sign: "I therefore pledge myself in becoming a member of the medical staff of the National Temperance Hospital and Sanitarium Association, to refrain from the administration of alcohol, either internally, externally or as an active medicinal agent. I will not use wine, beer, whisky, ale, gin, brandy or any other form of distilled or fermented liquor in my hospital practice." Also by-law 23 reads thus: "In accepting a position on the staff or bringing patients to the hospital for treatment, physicians obligate themselves thereby to refrain from the use of alcohol in the institution."

Our physicians are men and women of sound moral principles, some of them having gained national reputation, and all perfectly reliable on the non-alcoholic treatment. We have a wide-awake "committee on alcohol" who report from month to month "no alcohol used in the Temperance Hospital." The institution is open at any time for investigation by any friends who wish to learn further of our methods. We are confident that the more you investigate our work the better you will like its operations. We use a lamp for certain medical purposes in which a small quantity of wood-alcohol is burned. We are informed that the article manufactured from wood is never used internally and is considered entirely unfit for external use by even those who believe in the medicinal value of alcohol. What an impetus would be given the temperance reform if enough lamps were used to burn all the contemptible stuff, instead of burning sixty thousand human beings yearly, and afflicting with unutterable woe the hosts of friends and kindred of this mighty army of slain. Dear sisters, let us resolve to work harder than ever to build up an institution which through self-denial and sacrifice is bravely "holding the fort" and steadily gaining the field for which our brave leader gave up her life. Yours for total abstinence,

MRS. MARGARET INGLEHART.

Announcement.

The state convention of North Carolina W. C. T. U. will be held in North Wilkesboro, June 11–15.

MARY E. CARTLAND,
High Point, N. C. *State Pres.*

Obituaries.

[Obituaries of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line. Death notices should be sent direct to the editors, not included in letters that go to the business office, and name of town and state should always be given.]

Died, April 28, 1898, at her home in Roscoe, N. Y., MRS. MARY F. DODGE, aged eighty-two years. Mrs. Dodge was the "mother" of the local union, and a faithful and untiring worker for its welfare up to the time of her death.

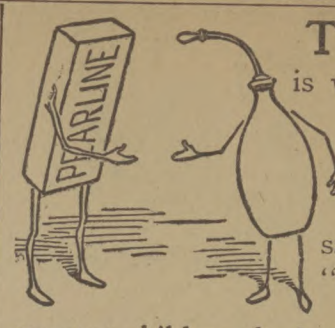
An Ounce of Prevention

is worth several pounds of cure in medicine. Thoroughly sanitary conditions make disease impossible.

How to have thoroughly sanitary surroundings is told in a pamphlet by Kingzett, the eminent English chemist. Price 10 cents. Every household should contain this little help to comfortable living. It will be sent FREE to subscribers of this paper. Write

THE SANITAS CO. (Ltd.),
636 to 642 West 55th Street, New York City.
Disinfectant and Embrocation Manufacturers.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.



This is what a prominent physician says: "I have given my own children the benefit of very careful study in the matter of absolute cleanliness in bottle feeding. I have studied the so-called easily-cleaned nursing bottles, and long ago came to the conclusion that a little **Pearline** would render ordinary nursing bottles the safest utensils of them all. I firmly believe that children properly fed and **cleanly** fed will avoid the majority of the difficulties which they encounter during the first two years of life. I believe that if every feeding bottle was washed with **Pearline**, many innocent lives would be saved." 546

DRINKING FOUNTAINS
FOR MAN AND BEAST
THE J. L. MOTT IRON WORKS
84-90 BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK — 311-313 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO
Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.



Copyright, 1893, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

MEMORIAL NUMBER
...OF...
The Union Signal.

PRICES.

Single Copy,		$ .10
100 Copies,		7.50
50	"	4.00
25	"	2.25

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
The Temple, CHICAGO.

$10 A DAY TO AGENTS
MURAT HALSTEAD'S GREAT WAR BOOK.
"Our Country in War." All about armies, navies, coast defences, Maine Disaster, Cuba, Our War with Spain and relations with Foreign Nations. Nearly 600 pages, written since the Maine Disaster. Magnificent colored illustrations. Agents making $10 to $30 per day. No experience necessary. Most liberal terms guaranteed. 20 days' credit, price low, freight paid. Handsome outfit free. Send 9 two cent stamps to pay postage.
EDUCATIONAL UNION, 324 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

CANCER
I have made the treatment of cancer and other abnormal growths by medical interference a specialty for many years. The following and many other reliable persons testify to my success. Prof. H. McDiarmid, Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio, cured six years ago. Hon. E. W. Jackson, Pres't Board of Education, Lima, Ohio, cured seven years ago. Rev. W. H. Sands, Southport, Ind. Father was cured nine years ago. Address Dr. C. Weber, 121 W. 9th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, for further particulars and free book.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,
KIDD CHEMICAL CO.,
2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

SLEEP-LESS nights no more. Send 10c. for sample. Guaranteed harmless. ZAPOTA REMEDY CO., Box 263, Milwaukee, Wis.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

Our Library Table.

FIRESIDE READINGS FOR HAPPY HOMES. Written and selected by H. L. Hastings, editor of *The Christian*, 47 Cornhill, Boston, Mass. Price 50 cts.

THE CREW OF THE DOLPHIN, by Hesba Stretton, author of "Jessica's First Prayer." Price 15 cents; ten copies for $1. The Bible Institute Colportage Association, Chicago, Ill.

THE PANACEA FOR POVERTY, by Madison C. Peters, D. D., author of "Wrongs to be Righted," etc. Price $1. The Bloomingdale Church Press, West 68th street, New York city

THE NEW TESTAMENT AND ITS WRITERS, by the Rev. J. A. McClymont. One of the series of the Guild Text Books. Price 40 cents. Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago, Ill.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY CITY, by Rev. Josiah Strong, D. D., author of "Our Country," and "The New Era." 16mo, paper, 25 cents; cloth, 50 cents. The Baker & Taylor Co., Publishers, 5 and 7 East Sixteenth street, New York.

FOR MOTHER, by Joanna P. Moore. A little volume of talks to mothers on the rearing of children and the making and keeping of a happy home, from the standpoint of common sense and Christian character. Price 25 cts. Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. H. E. Kramer, 132 Ash street, Akron, Ohio, whose booklet, "Entertainments," has given both pleasure and profit to many W. C. T. Unions, has issued another effort in the same line which is called AN EVENING WITH THE FLOWERS. The book is complete as to words, music, directions, etc., and is particularly appropriate for an entertainment at this season of the year. Price 25 cts. Send orders to the author, at the address given above.

MALCOM KIRK. A tale of moral heroism in overcoming the world, by Charles M. Sheldon, author of "In His Steps," and other stories. The story of a consecrated manhood to Christ's ministry, and the struggles attendant upon devotion to duty, woven in with a graphic account of the origin of the present prohibitory law in Kansas, is told with a strength of purpose that lifts the reader into a high moral atmosphere and puts him in complete sympathy with the author.

The Church Press, Chicago, Ill.

The most interesting work that has come to the reviewing table this year is the bound volume of THE UNITED TEMPERANCE GAZETTE, containing the quarterly parts for 1897, sent out by the Ideal Publishing Union, Ltd., 33 Paternoster Row, London, E. C. Every possible phase of the progress of the temperance movement in Great Britain is considered by competent writers, and special interest is lent to the book by the accounts of the temperance demonstrations in connection with the Diamond Jubilee ceremonies. The profuse illustrations of persons and places identified with the temperance reform are exceedingly attractive.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book.

STOP SMOKING!

1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

The Home.

A Sunshiny Woman.

When we come to count over the qualities that endear our friends to us, says a recent writer, almost all of us think first of cheerfulnes. The sunshiny men or women, who bring a bright word or a glad smile with them, are always welcome as the flowers in May. Each heart knoweth its own bitterness, each soul has its own troubles and trials and vexations, and so we turn to the one who can lighten our sadness with the radiance of a cheerful spirit.

Sunshine of the soul is largely a matter of cultivation, for there are but few so fortunate as not to have had some grief. The selfish sit down and brood over their sorrows. They give themselves up to fits of despondency and moodiness, and are kind of a moral wet blanket on the pleasures of all with whom they come in contact. They tell you their sorrows, and bedew you with their tears until it seems that there must be a kind of luxury of woe in which they rejoice.

After all, the cheerful spirit is but an example of "that brave attitude toward life" of which Stevenson wrote. It is a courageous bearing of inevitable burdens, a determination not to fret and not to add to the sorrows of the world the grief of one's own heart.

A woman who had had many sorrows and heavy burdens to bear, but who was noted for her cheerful spirits, once said in explanation: "You know I have had no money. I have had nothing I could give but myself, and so I made the resolution that I would never sadden any one else with my troubles. I have laughed and told jokes when I could have wept. I have always smiled in the face of every misfortune. I have tried never to let any one go from my presence without a happy word or a bright thought to carry with them. And happiness makes happiness. I myself am happier than I would have been had I sat down and bemoaned my fate."

The gospel of happiness is one that every woman should lay to her heart. What it means to a man to come home at night to a cheerful wife, no one but he who has had to fight the hard battle of life knows. If he is prosperous, it is an added joy, but it is in misfortune that it shines like a star in the darkness. A complaining wife can kill the last bit of hope and courage in a sorely troubled heart, while a cheerful one gives new courage to begin the fight over again.

The mother who lets her children grow up to be moody and discontented, subject to blues and sulks, is failing in her first duty. She is handicapping them in the race of life. Cheerfulness is one of the prime requisites to success and happiness. The sunshiny man or woman has every one for a friend, for "this sad old earth must borrow its mirth, it has sorrow enough of its own."

Convention Calendar.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA, Pasadena, May 31 and June 1, 2 and 3.

NORTH CAROLINA—North Wilkesboro, June 11–14.

WEST WASHINGTON—Centralia, June 24–16.

Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal when writing.

Publisher's Notes.

BIBLE READING FOR MAY—"The Dignity of Conferring Life," by Mrs. Mary E. Teats, of California, National W. C. T. U. purity evangelist. A reading especially helpful to mothers—and fathers as well—in that its keynote is "parentage a partnership with God." Ignorance of natural law has been the curse of the human race from the beginning, and Mrs. Teats shows from Bible history that the violation of God's law regarding the home has been disastrous to families and to nations. She truly says that knowledge of and compliance with the divine law of right generation lie at the foundation of all reforms.

RESPONSIVE READING FOR MAY. "Franchise," by Marie C. Brehm, National superintendent of that department. She explains the object and methods of the franchise department, tells why the W. C. T. U. declares for woman's ballot, why it adopted this department and what is being accomplished by it; answers Bible objections so-called; points out results in the states of Wyoming and Colorado, and tells local unions how to go to work to help secure the enfranchisement of the women of their states. The Reading will make a good circulating leaflet for franchise workers.

Of Importance to the Y's.

Mrs. Barnes has concluded to offer the remainder of the Y almanac for the surprisingly low sum of fifteen cents each. The pictures in these exquisite books are worth far more than that amount. Order early, for at the reduced price the balance will be promptly disposed of. Send fifteen cents to Mrs. Frances B. Yarnall, 1011 Park Avenue, New York city.

Frances E. Willard's last address to the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union Convention, held at Toronto, Canada. Price, 6d., by post 7d. May be had from Miss Agnes Slack, Hon. Secretary World's Christian Temperance Union, Ripley, Derby. Send 14 cents United States postage stamps.

The Memorial Number

We keep the Memorial Number constantly on hand, having had an extra issue for this purpose. Price single copies, ten cents.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions secured by Miss Willard or offered by those who are especially interested in the effort being put forward by our National president to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow's address is Portland, Me. She is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, and the one who was his home-maker in all his later years, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it is by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and the request of Miss Willard that she has accepted the foregoing trust.

THE
UNION SIGNAL
Official Organ of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.
THE TEMPLE
CHICAGO
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, as second-class matter.

TERMS:

THE UNION SIGNAL
Is a weekly religious temperance paper of sixteen pages. Additional pages are frequently given without cost to the subscriber.

NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS
May commence at any time during the year.

THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE
Is $1 a year, payable strictly in advance. To pastors in the United States, Canada or Mexico, 50 cents a year, payable strictly in advance.

FOREIGN RATES
To all foreign countries included in the Universal Postal Union, the subscription price of THE UNION SIGNAL is $1.52 a year, postpaid.

REMITTANCES
Should be sent by check, draft, express order or postoffice money order, payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. Cash should be sent by registered letter. We cannot be responsible for loss if sent in any other way.

RECEIPTS
We do not send receipts for subscriptions, unless the request is accompanied with stamp. The change of date upon your address label will indicate within three weeks that the remittance was received.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS
When a change of address is ordered, both the old and new address must be given.

DISCONTINUANCES
Subscribers wishing THE UNION SIGNAL stopped at the expiration of their subscription must notify us to that effect; otherwise we shall consider it their wish to have it continued. All arrearages must be paid.

ALL QUESTIONS
concerning contributions or the policy of the paper should be addressed to the Managing Editor. All business matters referring to THE UNION SIGNAL should be addressed to the
Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
The Temple, Chicago...

PICTURES OF MISS WILLARD

In response to a large demand we have placed in stock the following pictures of...

FRANCES E. WILLARD

Picture on title page of Memorial number, large size . 40c

Large picture on title page . . . 40c

Union Signal, Feb. 24.

Cabinet size of each picture . . 25c

Large aquarelle tint, . . . 35c

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION
THE TEMPLE...CHICAGO

Signal Notes.

ALL the carpet weaving in Persia is done by women.

THE American Bible Society during the year ending March 31, 1898, issued 695,953 volumes, principally Bibles, not including those issued in foreign lands.

THE general superintendent of the Norfolk & Western railroad has created quite a flurry among the employés by causing to be posted along the line a notice that "all employés using any kind of intoxicating liquors as a beverage shall be discharged immediately, and none shall be employed hereafter who use the same."

ONCE upon a time a Spanish armada started out to wipe Great Britain off the map, and now an offshoot of the Old Country is attending to the Dons without much apparent trouble. The whirligig of time may seem slow, but it brings about some pretty remarkable changes.—*Bradford (Canada) Courier, May 3.*

THE remains of Frances Scott Key, author of "The Star Spangled Banner," and his wife, Mary Tayloe Key, were exhumed in Mount Olivet cemetery at Frederick, Md., on May 18, and reinterred in a crypt in the foundation of the monument to the poet's memory which is being erected. The Key monument, the money to pay for which was raised by popular subscription, will be unveiled August 9.

THE Northfield, Mass., summer conferences begin June 10. Graduation day at Mount Hermon school is June 14, and at Northfield Seminary, June 15. Camp Northfield, for young men, will be opened June 30. On July 1 the World's Student Conference begins, and continues through July 10. The Young Women's Christian Association Conference is from July 13 to 22. The General Conference for Christian Workers, which is the oldest of the Northfield gatherings, opens July 29 and continues until August 18.

THE year closing March 1, 1898, in the missionary work of the American Sunday-school Union showed an increase of $12,089.68 in the receipts from all sources over those of the previous year. There were in the field 123 men employed, of whom 84 were at work during the whole twelve months, and 39 during a portion of the year; 1,522 new Sunday-schools were organized, with 58,138 teachers and scholars; 387 were reorganized. Aid was given for the first time to 1,836 existing schools, and 5,594 visits were made to schools previously reported, to encourage and stimulate them.

Have You Smoked too Much?
Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
It will relieve the depression caused thereby, quiet the nerves and induce refreshing sleep.

North, South, East, West
—all are represented at the
New England CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
Send for our illustrated Catalogue and learn the advantages to be obtained at the MUSICAL CENTER of the musical city of the New World.
GEORGE W. CHADWICK, Musical Director.
All particulars and Catalogue will be sent by
FRANK W. HALE, General Manager, Boston, Mass.

Important Announcement.



IT IS ALREADY KNOWN TO THE WHITE RIBBON CONSTITUENCY THAT AN AUTHENTIC

Memorial Volume...

OF THE LIFE OF OUR BELOVED PRESIDENT....

Frances E. Willard

HAS BEEN WRITTEN BY HER PRIVATE SECRETARY

...Miss Anna Gordon...

Miss Gordon has been assisted in this work by the ablest talent in ENGLAND and AMERICA, eminent men and women who desire to pay tribute to the greatest and grandest woman of the age. This volume, entitled,

"The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard"

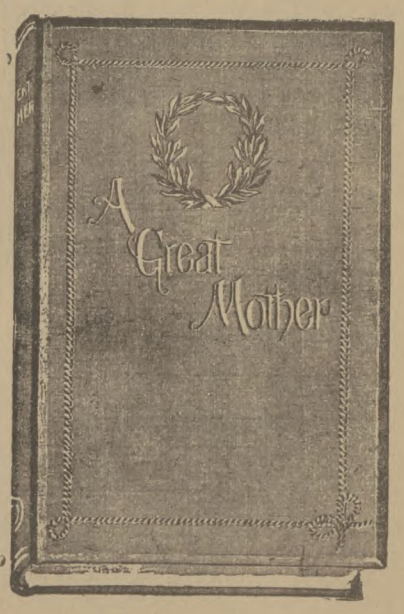
is now on the press and will be in the hands of the reading public before May 30. Please send orders for books to the firm of whom you purchased your prospectus and they will be promptly filled.

OFFICIAL PUBLISHING HOUSE OF THE W.C.T.U.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association

The Temple...Chicago.

"The quickening mother-heart of the world needs demonstration, not theories of child-culture."



Such demonstration is given in the pages of

A GREAT MOTHER

The biography of Madam WILLARD written by her daughter, Miss Frances E. Willard, and her kinswoman, Mrs. Minerva B. Norton

No work of such value to mothers has appeared for years. It is both an incentive towards and an example of successful motherhood. White-ribbon mothers, especially, need to learn its open secret.

Handsomely Bound. Elegantly Illustrated.

PRICE $1.50.

W. T. P. A. The Temple... CHICAGO

A NEW EDITION OF

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life

BY HANNAH WHITALL SMITH

Bound in cloth, artistically decorated in two colors.

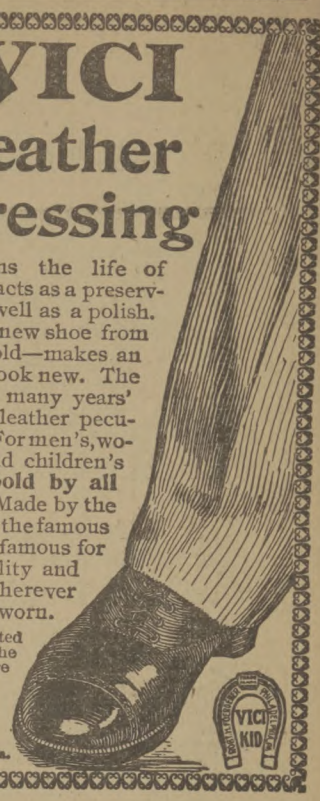
PRICE, - - 30 CENTS.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOIATION,
The Temple, CHICAGO.

VICI Leather Dressing

Lengthens the life of leather—acts as a preservative as well as a polish. Keeps a new shoe from looking old—makes an old shoe look new. The result of many years' study of leather peculiarities. For men's, women's, and children's shoes. **Sold by all dealers.** Made by the makers of the famous **Vici Kid,** famous for its durability and softness wherever shoes are worn.

An illustrated book about the wear and care of shoes mailed free.
Robert H. Foerderer,
Philadelphia, Pa.



EXCURSION TO CLEVELAND.

The Nickel Plate Road will sell tickets from Chicago to Cleveland and return at a fare and one-third for the round trip on certificate plan, good going June 3, 4, 5 and 6, and good returning until June 13, inclusive, on occasion of the annual meeting of the Congregational Home Missionary Society in that city. This rate will be $11.35 for the round trip, which is somewhat lower than via other lines. Those desiring space in sleeping cars should make early application in order to secure the best accommodations.

Any further information cheerfully given by addressing J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS.

On the first and third Tuesdays in May and June, 1898, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway will sell round-trip excursion tickets (good for 21 days) to a great many points in South and North Dakota and other western and southwestern states, at practically one fare for the round trip. Take a trip west and see what an amount of good land can be purchased for very little money. Further information as to rates, routes, prices of farm lands, etc., may be obtained on application to any coupon ticket agent or by addressing F. A. Miller, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 95 Adams street, Chicago, Ill.

FIRST EXCURSION OF THE SEASON TO CLEVELAND

Via Nickel Plate Road, June 3 to 6 inclusive. $11.35 for the round trip on certificate plan. Tickets good returning until June 13 inclusive. Three through trains daily from Van Buren Street Passenger Station, Chicago. For further information address J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

JUST OUT—1898 EDITION

Of the Lake Shore's Summer Tourist Book. More interesting and attractive than ever. If you contemplate an Eastern trip it will be of especial interest. Sent free on application to C. K. Wilber, A. G. P. A., Chicago, or A. J. Smith, G. P. A., Cleveland.

"The Northwestern Limited," Twentieth Century Train, lighted throughout by electricity, with superbly appointed Vestibuled Compartment and Standard Sleeping Cars, Free Reclining Chair, Buffet-Library Cars, Dining Cars and Coaches, leaves Chicago daily at 6:30 p. m., via Chicago & Northwestern for St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth. City Ticket Office 212 Clark Street.

Excursion Tickets to the Omaha Exposition.

Via the North-Western Line will be on sale daily, beginning June 1, limits of tickets providing for longer or shorter sojourn, according to rate. This Exposition will be well worth seeing. For further information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

CONGREGATIONAL HOME MISSIONARY SOCIETY

Meeting will be held in Cleveland, O., June 7 to 9 inclusive, account of which Nickel Plate Road will sell tickets at $11.35 for the round trip on certificate plan. Dates of sale, June 3, 4, 5 and 6 inclusive. Tickets good returning until and including June 13. For further particulars address J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.



THERE seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance and carry out the work of your Society than by placing

DRINKING FOUNTAINS

on the streets of our cities and towns. By so doing you furnish water not only to man but to horse and dog as well.

Illustrated Cat'log's furnished gratis upon application, and **SPECIAL PRICES** given to all branches of temperance work.
J. W. FISKE, Mf'r.
39-41 Park Pl., N. Y

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 22. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, June 2, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
A Dearth of News—Victory for Equal Suffrage—Medical Temperance Convention—Will be Open on Sunday—Temperance—About Women—Abroad 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Pain—Hope—Love. By Kate Lunden 3
How the Brayton Churches Celebrated. By Mrs. Eva Jones 3
Mary Towne Burt. By Frances W. Graham 4
Frances Willard and the Lamplighter. Frances Bennett Callaway 4
CORRESPONDENCE:
The Annual Council of British Women's Temperance Association—1898 5
A New Feld of Helpfulness 5
Temperance Reform in the Old Country 5
Interesting Reminiscences 6
Alcohol-Flavored Food 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, 'Twixt Them Both. By Mary L. Wyatt 7
What Dora Did With Her Prize 7
True in Word 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Mrs. Leavitt vs. Lady Henry Somerset 8
Charges Specifically Considered 8
The United Kingdom Alliance and Lady Henry Somerset 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Y's at Work—World's Y Fund 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
The B. W. T. A. National Convention—Tasmanian Notes 10, 11
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Texas—New Jersey—Delaware—New Mexico—South Dakota—Western Washington 11-13
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Flower Mission—Fairs and Expositions 13
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 14
W. C. T. U. NEWS 14
Temple Receipts 14
OUR LIBRARY TABLE 15
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 15

RED-LETTER DAY.

FLOWER MISSION DAY—JUNE 9.
The Birthday of Jennie Casseday.

ANNUAL CONVENTION.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, St. Paul, Minn., November 11-16.

Notes and Comments.

"WHAT would the great nations of the earth do," asks a liquor paper, "were it not for the revenue they derive from the liquor traffic?" "Give me a sober nation," said Gladstone, "and I will take care of the revenue." And surely America will not say "can't," when England says "can."

A WHISKY paper characterizes the Temple as "the great fortress of temperance—the Morro Castle of the foe." Our castle, however, it is understood, stands for freedom. It stands for a cause which is destined to be won not lost; a cause which is in harmony with Christian evolution and which has for its leader the Lord of Hosts Himself.

THE *Christian Evangelist* says that the ships our nation needs are War-ship, Fellow-ship, Friend-ship. They are not men-of-war but men-of-peace, and they constitute the best preparation for war when war is inevitable. These are our sentiments also, as is this, further enunciated by the same paper: "When these three ships shall become dominant among the nations of the earth the war drums will throb no longer and the battle flags will be furled."

AMERICA, "with all thy faults, I love thee still." This is the sentiment of General Grant's widowed daughter as evidenced by her formal rehabilitation as a "citizen" of the United States. In England, widows and unmarried women are citizens *de facto*, so far as local affairs are concerned, and by transferring her allegiance from the land of her adoption back to the land of her birth, Mrs. Sartoris relinguishes the privilege of being even a partial entity in the government.

MR. D. L. MOODY has issued a call to the people of the United States, asking for means to send religious books to the soldiers. His proposition has the sanction of the federal authorities, and Gen. O. O. Howard, aided by Major Whipple, the evangelist, and other Christian workers, are organizing the work in the different army camps. Mr. Moody says he will go to the front himself if hostilities continue, and meantime will devote his energies to raising funds for this distribution of literature.

NOTRE DAME, the Catholic university at South Bend, Ind., is among those colleges which emphatically declares against the "respectable" saloon as a promoter of temperance among students. It is through the influence of the faculty that the university is in prohibition territory, and we learn further that for thirteen years two daily newspapers of South Bend have had standing a paid advertisement signed by the president, Rev. A. Morrissey, giving notice that he will "prosecute to the fullest extent of the law, and regardless of cost, any liquor dealer or person who will give or sell liquor to the students, or in any way assist in procuring it for them." On the question of Christian temperance Princeton may with profit sit at the feet of Notre Dame.

WE deem the effort to bring Lady Henry Somerset into discredit to be of so much interest to white-ribboners that we have given up the entire eighth and ninth pages to the consideration of the charges made against her by Mrs. Leavitt, as published in *The Voice* of May 19. We have aimed in a fair and judicial way to cover the whole ground once for all. Space limit alone prevents our multiplying testimony to show that Mrs. Leavitt's conclusions are pushed to the greatest extreme, and that they can only be arrived at by dealing with detached statements. Her methods reminds us of the Methodist sister who was stoutly opposed to class meetings for women alone, for, she asserted, without fear of contradiction, "such meetings are contrary to the Bible, which says you must 'confess your sins before men,' and there aren't any men there to confess them before."

PATRIOTISM is of many kinds. It evolves from lower forms to higher—from the patriotism of the savage, prompted by natural pugnacity or desire for glory or revenge, to that which has for its basis the gospel conception of human brotherhood. The patriotism of the saloon is of the baser sort, a kind which fits the first century better than it does the end of the nineteenth, if we may judge from the reason given by a New York liquor seller for furnishing free drinks to Uncle Sam's soldiers and sailors. "They need ammunition," he said, "to blow those Spaniards into kingdom come." That man evidently thinks that the object of the present war is slaughter; not the freedom of Cuba, but the humiliation of Spain. If there be any among the fighters themselves who hold to this idea, all patriotic citizens from the President down should labor to dispel it. It is greatly to be regretted that our soldiers and sailors are moving to the front to the watchword of "Remember the Maine!" instead of "A Free Cuba!" As Christian patriots we would fain believe that this cruel war is undertaken to secure the liberation of our oppressed neighbors, not to win military renown for ourselves. Let it be emphasized—if it be true—that we are carrying succor, not taking revenge; that we are remembering Cuba, while not forgetting the Maine.

TO the president of the American Anti-Saloon League, the Hon. Hiram Price, is due the thanks of the public generally, and of temperance people particularly, for his appeal to the President in behalf of the army and navy boys who are being furnished with free drinks by the saloonkeepers of New York. Mr. Price regards this action of the liquor sellers as a "sham show of generosity to popularize their miserable business." Be that as it may, it is proper that the attention of the commander-in-chief of our land and naval forces should be called to this very dangerous form of "patriotism," for, as Mr. Price reminds the President, it is a "well established fact that the use of intoxicating liquor as a beverage has much to do with the *morale* of an army, and that to this cause is attributable the loss of many battles for the right;" also that a word from him on this subject could do no harm and may do an immense amount of good. Mr. Price hopes much from this letter, because he knows Mr. McKinley's "sympathies to be right on the liquor question." From the practical results which have been so far produced by appeals to the President it appears that his sympathies in this direction coincide with those of his party in quality and in quantity, and we all know what republican party "sympathy for temperance" means! Mr. Price's communication has doubtless, like Mrs. Ellis's, been "referred to the war department."

Current Events.

A Dearth of War News.

Reports as to Possible or Probable Battles Lack Confirmation.

THE expected conflict between the naval forces of Spain and this country has so far failed to materialize. The movements of the Spanish armada continue to be a matter of conjecture, one report being that it is trapped in the harbor of Santiago, over which Admiral Schley stands guard. An immediate attack on Havana is announced, to be followed by the wholesale invasion of Cuba. On May 25, President McKinley issued a second call for volunteers, the number fixed at 75,000, term of service two years or less. This will bring the fighting force of the army up to 200,000.

Arrangements are now being made at San Francisco to send the second and third detachment of troops to aid Admiral Dewey at Manila without delay.

Admiral Sampson's fleet has returned to a point near Havana after six days' of scouting for hostile ships along the Cuban coast. Captain Clark has reached Key West with the battleship Oregon, and is rapidly getting into shape for active work. Each day finds both army and navy in better condition for a campaign and prepared to make short work of the question when active hostilities once begin.

NOTES.

THE chaplains of the regiments at Chickamauga Park have begun a crusade on the drinking places in and near that camp.

THE Rev. Thomas Sherman, son of Gen. William T. Sherman, who is a priest of the Catholic church, has been appointed chaplain of the fourth regiment of the Missouri volunteers.

VERY REV. JOHN A. ZAHM, the provincial of the congregation of the Holy Cross in the United States, has tendered to President McKinley the services of all the priests of whom he is at the head as chaplains for the war.

THE Senate passed a bill on May 25 forbidding the printing on United States flags of the names of any but state militia and Grand Army veteran organizations. The bill is intended to prevent the use of the flag for advertising purposes.

DR. D. T. LAINE, of Philadelphia, who has lived many years in Cuba, writes to Surgeon-General Terry, of the New York National Guard, about health precautions for our troops. Among other things he says, "Alcohol should be prohibited."

THE Wisconsin Library commission has arranged to send a traveling library to the Wisconsin troops in the South. Each company will be furnished with the latest periodicals and twenty good books. These are to be changed from company to company every two weeks.

ADMIRAL WILLIAM SAMPSON will receive $150,000, as his share of the prize money from the sale of the six principal ships and cargoes captured by American men-of-war since the beginning of war with Spain. The total value of the prizes is $1,500,000; fifty per cent of this sum will go to the government, twenty per cent of the remainder to the commander of the squadron that made the captures, and the remaining thirty per cent will be divided according to rank, among the officers and men of the ships.

Victory For Equal Suffrage.

THE appellate court, sitting at Ottawa, Ill., has held that the will of Elizabeth H. Church, who died at Freeport, March 10, 1895, leaving $8,000 to be expended in the interest of woman suffrage in the United States, was legal and valid. The case was taken on appeal from the circuit court of Stephenson county, the appellant being William Lloyd Garrison, Jr., of Boston, and the appellees Sarah C. Little, a niece, and Charles H. Little, a nephew of Mrs. Church. It was maintained that the will was invalid, in so far as it related to the bequest of $8,000, because it was intended for the purpose of changing existing statutes. The court held that "charitable use, where neither law nor public policy forbids, may be applied to almost anything to promote the well-doing and well-being of social man." The court also approvingly quoted the following definition of charity: "Whatever is given for love of God, or the love of your neighbor, in the catholic and universal sense—given from these motives and to these ends, free from the stain or taint of every consideration that is personal, private or selfish."

The court referred to the decision of the Massachusetts supreme court, in which it was held that moneys given for the cause which had for its end the abolition of slavery was just and valid. Any purpose was held to be charitable which does not conflict with the statutes. The order of the circuit court was therefore held to be erroneous, and an order was given that the $8,000 be given to William Lloyd Garrison to be spent in the cause of woman suffrage as he saw fit. Mrs. Catherine Waugh McCullough was attorney for Mr. Garrison.

Medical Temperance Convention.

THE coming convention of the American Medical Temperance Association at Prohibition Park (Westerleigh), Staten Island, on July 5 and 6 next, promises to surpass in interest and attendance any previous meeting of this body. Dr. T. D. Crothers, editor of *The Journal of Inebriety*, of Hartford, Conn., secretary of the organization, is assured of an excellent program in the papers already promised. Among the prominent American speakers will be Dr. Ira Van Gieson, superintendent New York Pathological Institute, and Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, of Boston. Several prominent European physicians of international reputation will prepare papers expressly for the occasion, including Dr. Sims Woodhead, of London, president of the British Medical Temperance Society and director of the Royal Laboratories; Dr. J. J. Ridge, secretary of the same society; Dr. Norman Kerr, of London, president of the British Society for the Study of Inebriety, and Dr. Sagrund, editor of *La Alcohol*, of Paris.

Will be Open on Sundays.

BY a vote of twenty-four to twelve the directors of the Trans-Mississippi Exposition have decided to keep open the gates of the exposition on Sundays from 1 P. M. to 10 P. M. The resolution passed was as follows:

Resolved, That the exposition grounds and buildings be kept open on Sundays from 1 P. M. to 10 P. M., and conducted in the same manner as on week days, except that the sale of liquors be not permitted; that concerts be given and that religious services be held in the auditorium on Sunday afternoons.

Temperance.

THE temperance committee of the Trinity Methodist Episcopal church at Merchantville, N. J., has begun an agitation to substitute water for wine in the Lord's Supper.

THE date of the state convention of New York prohibitionists has been changed to June 29 and 30, in order not to conflict with the commencement exercises of many schools and colleges. The place of meeting is Syracuse.

PROF. GEORGE CHAMBERS, organist and soprano singer with the Silver Lake Quartette, whose talent had been devoted to the cause of prohibition for a quarter of a century, died on May 19, at his home in Akron, N. Y.

THE state convention of New Jersey prohibitionists will be held at Camden on June 14. Speakers of national reputation, among them Chairman Dickie and State Chairman Bundick, of Virginia, have been engaged. Mr. Bundick will campaign in the state for a week following the convention.

THE prohibition state convention of Pennsylvania, held at Harrisburg last week, was a most enthusiastic and successful one. One thousand delegates were in attendance, besides many interested spectators. Dr. Swallow was nominated for governor by acclamation and was tendered an ovation by the immense audience, his popularity in the state insuring him a very good prospect of election.

DR. GEORGE C. LORIMER, pastor of Tremont Temple, Boston, has sent out a letter to 3,000 clergymen of Massachusetts, suggesting a convention of clergymen, to be held at Worcester on June 8, with a view to arranging some concerted political action in opposition to the liquor power.

ST. PAUL'S Temperance Guild, New York, is arranging for a new five-story temperance settlement house in connection with St. Paul's parish. The St. Paul's Temperance Guild was established in 1873, and is one of the most powerful local temperance organizations in the country. People who try to establish saloons in this parish are desperately fought by the Paulist fathers in the courts and everywhere else.

THE Wesleyan Ladies' College, of Hamilton, Ontario, well-known as an institution of higher learning and the alma mater of three Canadian W. C. T. U. presidents, has been abandoned and the building leased as a hotel to R. M. Gilkinson by Rev. Alexander Burns, its owner. As the lessee has applied for a tavern license, Dr. Burns has been summoned to appear before the Hamilton Methodist conference and defend his position in the matter.

THE application for a license to sell liquors on the exposition grounds at Omaha, Neb., signed by the president and secretary of the corporation, has called forth a vigorous protest from the people of the state in the form of a printed remonstrance which is being widely circulated and signed. The protest reads, in part, as follows:

Persistence by the Trans-Mississippi corporation in this alcoholic liquor business, in opposition to the sentiments of a majority of Nebraska citizens, in direct departure from the policy that has marked the management of all great public gatherings in this state for the past twenty-five years, is an open affront to the law-abiding, industrious, temperance people of Nebraska and Trans-Mississippi states. Speaking on behalf of that class of citizens we consider such persistence an invitation from the management to keep away from the Trans-Mississippi exposition, and we feel compelled to act upon that invitation. We affirm that great public expositions have a higher purpose to serve than making dollars by questionable methods; that when they depart from the time honored customs of Nebraska and challenge the Christian and moral sentiment of the state by placing the retail liquor business upon grounds dedicated to the instruction and elevation of mankind, they tender an issue that must be met. Whatever variety of opinion there be with regard to the liquor business and what action should be taken toward it, there is one overwhelming opinion that it should not be planted in the midst of educational councils, Sunday-schools, Chautauqua Assemblies and places at which Christian families are expected to assemble.

About Women.

BEFORE her marriage, sixteen years ago, the wife of Admiral Sampson was a professor at Vassar and afterward at Wells college.

MISS MARY FRANCES NESBIT is the democratic nominee for superintendent of schools of Coles county, Ill. She was born in Coles county, in which her father was for many years a prominent teacher.

THE foreign fellowship for 1898-'99 offered by the Baltimore association for the promotion of university education for women has been awarded to Miss Florence Leftwich, of Baltimore, who is a graduate of Bryn Mawr.

MARY ELLEN SIGSBEE, a daughter of Captain Sigsbee, has received a scholarship in the Art Students' League of Washington, which entitles her to one year's tuition in the New York Art Students' League. She won the scholarship in life drawing.

MRS. BLACK, F. E. I. S., who presided with tact and ability over the women's section of the Scottish temperance convention at Dundee, lately, has been prominently before the Glasgow and West of Scotland public for a number of years as one of the pioneers in improving the system of cookery. She is a member of many associations and has been on the Glasgow school board for over seven years.

Abroad.

THE pallbearers at the funeral of Mr. Gladstone were the Prince of Wales, the Duke of York, the Marquis of Salisbury, the Earl of Kimberly, the Earl of Rosebery, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr. A. J. Balfour and Sir William Vernon Harcourt.

Contributed.

Pain—Hope---Love.

BY KATE LUNDEN.

WHEN love divine in mercy gently presses
Our wayward hearts, some needed grace to gain,
We shrink affrighted from the hand that blesses
And in our blindness name the pressure Pain.

A distant gleam of light that fondly lingers
Above the night clouds on life's darkened slope,
A flickering torch, still held by angel fingers
To light our pathway home—we call it Hope.

Love is the throbbing of the Heart Eternal,
The answering pulse-beats of an earth-bound goal,
The tender wooing of a world supernal,
The spirit magnet of life's unknown pole.

Flemington, N. J.

How the Brayton Churches Celebrated.

BY MRS. EVA JONES.

BRAYTON was a town of about seven thousand inhabitants, in a very prosperous section of one of our northern states. It had four railroads, a number of fine manufacturing establishments, and was well built and growing rapidly. Altogether Brayton thought very well of itself, and its many good people thanked God that all things were so prosperous with them. There were eleven churches in Brayton, including three or four of foreign tongues, and a number of the houses of worship were large and beautiful. The Sunday-schools were large and flourishing, the Endeavor Societies in each church well attended and enterprising, and spiritual growth and influence were strongly marked in nearly all of them. The pastors were strong, fearless, earnest men, and had an immense influence for good upon all who came within their reach. The missionary spirit was active, and Brayton was famed for doing a little more always than the average of towns to support the various mission boards.

But there was another side of Brayton, one quite distinct from what I have described; not only distinct in character, but separate in location. The central business street of Brayton separated to a large extent the sheep from the goats. Brayton had twenty saloons; all of them were situated on the east side of Main street, and a large number of them on both sides of a short street running east from Main, and known on the city map as Ball street. It was known popularly to Braytonites as Bourbon thoroughfare, and Swill avenue. Just west of Main street, and generally within a block of it, on St. Paul street, were the greater number of the churches. The western and southern side, contiguous to the churches, was known as "our best residence streets," and it was the boast of Brayton that the saloons had never been permitted to locate on these "best" streets, nor on Main street, which they proudly considered quite a model of order and cleanliness.

But the Rev. Mr. Gray, pastor of one of the largest and most influential churches, and who was a newcomer among them, having undertaken his charge in April, was an observer, and by no means so satisfied with the condition of things as the average Braytonian. And at the next meeting of the Pastors' Alliance, a week following the Fourth of July, he said:

"We have frequently had the saloons up in this Alliance for condemnation, and I am sure that if it were left to us to settle as to their future existence, the saloon business in this town would come to a speedy end. We do not feel that we are responsible for this great evil, although I am not sure that we can say that we have exhausted all our power in opposing it. But on last Thursday, my anxiety to see and know what was the extent of the damage they were doing was so great, and I was so impressed by the opportunity for some influence to be exerted upon the large crowd who had turned themselves loose from toil and filled the town to keep the national holiday, that I spent not only the forenoon with the crowd, listening to the oration of Lawyer Brown and the rest of the rather meager exercises, but I followed the crowd up to see how they fared in the afternoon, and for about an hour sat at the corner of Ball and Seymour streets, a saloon on one side of me, saloons all about me for that matter, a bowery dance in progress opposite, and a crowd of young amusement-loving people drinking and dancing, dancing and drinking. A steady procession of young men and boys streamed into these saloons, especially the nearest one, so intoxicated that many of them were almost unable to walk; sometimes two fellows twining their arms about each other, the better to support the staggering steps of one or both, and a look of growing beastiality and insensibility stamping itself upon their faces. Oh, my brothers, I longed to coax and invite some of them away and give them some better thing to satisfy their demand for entertainment and 'fun.' And I thought of how little effort we, the churches, as a rule ever make to meet this need; or, to put it differently, how little we seem to appreciate this annual opportunity to reach and gain a helpful influence over those outlying young people, and the boys and girls of town who are not strictly within our church influences. Of course our young people of the Y. P. S. C. E., and of the Sabbath school, we do not suppose would be found in any considerable numbers so far out of the way as to be drawn into any of these miserable things, but there was little in the way of fun of any different character provided, and the pressure of temptation for many of even 'our own,' who have not had the best of home advantages all their lives, was great."

"I know it. The whole 'celebration,' taken for what it is really worth, is a thing for wise people to shun, I long ago concluded," said the Rev. Mr. Moffat. "Pretty much the whole affair is a scheme gotten up by certain town people, the saloon men largely assisting the enterprise, for the financial harvest they hope to reap from it directly and indirectly. It's simply disgusting as a celebration of our national independence. I have often thought it a questionable thing for the dignity of our churches that they fall in with the town procession of money-makers and serve dinners on that day, as some of them are sure to do, to help fill the church exchequer."

"But Brother Gray has a plan, an idea of some kind, I feel sure," said Elder Preston. "I hate the whole thing as at present conducted, and am so worried about the evil done that day in our midst, and yet have felt so helpless about it, that I have tried to fill my mind with something else, and shut out the sight of the wretched doings I could not help. Well I know that many a boy and young man on our 'glorious Fourth,' succumbs to a flood tide of temptation as he does not any other day in the year. Now if there is anything that we can do to help the conditions and reduce the temptations, I am anxious to hear about it. Is there anything we can do about it, Brother Gray, except to shut up the saloons, if that were possible?"

"We have some other resources," said Mr. Gray. "While the east side was 'celebrating,' after their manner, our churches were closed and unused all the day, offering no competition to the other side of town in taking care of the people. Now it is manifest that if we were to open our churches and seriously go to work to entertain the the crowds upon the Fourth, it must be from entirely other motives than the east side rummies are moved by. But are we not governed every day in the year by other motives, and ought we not to make a specialty of them on the Fourth, to meet the special need? The young people—and some older ones—want to have a jolly time, meet friends and enjoy their society, and have the richest and best 'fun' there is going. Now if the members of our churches, old and young, would unite in the effort, we could do a great deal. It seems preposterous that there should be such a craving demand upon the part of these country crowds that come into town on the Fourth for such an excessive amount of 'fun.' Why are they not satisfied to be quiet and take the day about like other days; what do they need so much 'fun' for? But to really 'put ourselves in their place' and be prepared to serve them, we must remember how isolated and shut away from anything that is entertaining and how hard-worked are these farmer people. Living in town is itself an entertainment that we have, and they have not, and the difference is keenly felt by the country girls and boys, but not sufficiently appreciated by those who have never lived in the loneliness of the country, and who imagine, perhaps, from an occasional visit there, when the change and novelty are for the time positively refreshing, that the advantages are with the country. And there is a sort of half defined social gap between the city and the country girls and boys, whose exuberant spirits when they do come to town and unbend for fun, after the lack of it for a time, seems crude, if not rude and uncalled for, to the satisfied town dweller. But let us be patient and make allowance for all this, for it rests upon just causes. And in the social better day to which we all look hopefully forward, the isolation of the country will be broken up; the town will realize and meet its responsibility to supply this lack of life's amusement and opportunities and sociability for all.

"This Fourth of July is past, sorrowfully past to both town and country, it may truthfully be said. But next year I wish we might begin a good while beforehand, and when the time comes, give all who come a good time. Let our Y. P. S. C. E. take pains to reach beforehand as many country young people with the outline of our plans as they can, and secure their coöperation. Make our church parlors the people's parlors for the day. Make the whole edifice beautiful and as useful as we can contrive to have it. Let us welcome every one to any of them, but those who meet with us, will feel most at home for the day by accepting the hospitalities of the the open church where they usually attend, and where a slight acquaintance may be further extended. Let us persuade those who serve the public with dinners as a special effort, to locate their dinner stands near the churches for the convenience of the crowd. Let the Y. P. S. C. E. make this a day of labor for the Master, the social committee to the fore and consisting of all the members.

"Then for a conventional program, we can easily eclipse the ordinary thing furnished, and with little labor to any one but a few who will direct. And moreover, we need not antagonize the usual patriotic program, the processions, parades, innocent games, orations and music, if one is proposed to be furnished. We can fall in with and help as far as we may be able all that is usual and right. Let us use our strongest influence to have the most and best of this sort of thing that we can. Then besides, for the rest of the day, the time that is usually unprovided for except by the 'baser sort,' let us have such a running list of entertainments that there shall constantly be a place of amusement, and entertainment going on, and doubtless it will be perfectly feasible to have various 'things' doing at once, after the manner of a lively summer assembly ground, where a choice of good things may constantly be made. Let the whole series of exercises for the entire day be advertised and published long beforehand, the admission nominal, if anything; no effort being made to make money, but a single effort to do good. Give the crowds a helpful and enjoyable time and so fill the day for our visitors that the temptations will be as small as possible to rum and ruin, and the opportunity of the church to win, interest and entertain the young people in a right way be utilized.

"For the details of the program, it is easy to imagine a fascinating list. While a certain number of the church would need to be on duty all the time at each church as hosts, yet for program purposes suppose two churches combined, and in the course of the afternoon gave a musical treat for one hour, a patriotic drama for another, and a children's entertainment for a third. Or a stereopticon show might be provided, a Demorest or other oratorical contest arranged, a chalk-talk of a popular nature, or an address upon any of the many interesting and valuable themes to which young folks will be glad to listen, if well presented. There is a wide range for pleasant and profitable sort of matter for programs.

"Besides all this, let us rent quarters or build a 'bower' if need be, where athletics of various sorts may be enjoyed. A regularly fitted up gymnasium at our disposal for the day is not beyond our reach. Have swings, skipping ropes, croquet games, some one in charge of each such

provision for our guests, and good order thus secured. There are spacious grounds that belong to fair homes in this town, centrally located, that can be had for such uses for the day, 'for the Master's sake,' and tents, hammocks and many like things can be had for the use of the church's guests if needed. Fun? Enjoyment? The people who come and look in on us on the 'Fourth,' and get little of good or bad at the hands of the church element, have no idea how good a time they might have in place of the usual order of things, if we would only rouse ourselves from our ease and comfortable indifference, and make an effort in their behalf, and all for the Master."

And so it came about that the next July the Brayton celebration was attended by a crowd the like of which the town had never seen before. Complete preparations had been made and a grand program was carried out. The help of country people had been sought and their co-operation secured to so great an extent that the burden of it all as well as the pleasure was very largely shared with them. It was understood from the outset as a friendly effort on the part of the Christian element of town to give everyone a pure and clean as well as a bright and jolly celebration, and a chivalrous chord was touched almost everywhere. To be sure the dancing bower on Ball street was erected, and the saloons were wide open. But it was not "good form" to patronize them. The competing attractions on the west side of Main street were so enjoyable, and the atmosphere there was so cordial and inviting, that the greater number voted that it was the "best thing going." And besides all the rest, there was a strong contingent of the Y. P. S. C. E. boys who seemed to be everywhere at once, and were a committee on special advertising and inviting; so that anyone so far behind the procession as to not know and be attracted by the program on the west side before coming to town was sure to be met in friendly fashion by some of these boys and brought over there very soon. The pleasant, bright influences did the rest.

The liquor venders were enraged to find at the close of the day that their sales had not very much exceeded any ordinary day. They cursed and blamed the church for it; and certainly that was where the "blame" belonged. Brayton Christians said, "We didn't know that the thing could be done. *We* will celebrate in this town every year hereafter." And the pastors grew to preach a great deal from the text, "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good."

Clinton, Mo.

Mary Towne Burt.

BY FRANCES W. GRAHAM.

NEW York State W. C. T. U. had scarcely recovered from the shock of Miss Willard's death, when, without warning—"as a thief in the night"—the death messenger came and took from us our dearly beloved state president, Mrs. Mary T. Burt.

Her going away was so sudden that even she herself had no thought of it. On Friday, April 29, I received from her a letter, saying that the governor had signed the bill prohibiting the sale of liquor in department stores, for which Mrs. Burt had worked so energetically and which she called "a great victory." Two hours after receiving this letter a message came by wire that she was dangerously ill, and her going was only a question of a short time. I immediately telegraphed Mr. Burt asking him to keep me informed. I passed a sleepless night, and the next morning the dreaded message came: "My wife passed away at 11:30 last night."

Oh! dear friends, who read these words, can you possibly realize what they meant to one, who for nearly seven years had worked in perfect harmony with the dear one, now gone from us forever?

On Tuesday, May 3, after a service held in her home, a public service was held in the Calvary M. E. church. The chancel had been profusely decorated with palms and growing plants by the white-ribboners of New York county. All that loving hearts could dictate was done under the direction of Mrs. E. Frances Lord, county president, and Mrs. Frances A. Westerfield, president of West Harlem union. Flowers were in abundance everywhere. [Mrs. Graham here gives a beautiful description in detail of the floral pieces with the names of donors. This we regretfully omit.—THE EDITORS.]

As the funeral cortège entered the church, all rose to their feet in reverence. Every member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union present wore pinned upon her breast a white carnation—the state flower.

The services were impressive in the extreme. Mrs. Burgess, of Ulster county, made the opening prayer; Mrs. Tenney, state treasurer of the W. C. T. U., read the Scripture lesson; Dr. Beiler spoke of the dual loss to the temperance work in the deaths of Frances Willard and Mary Towne Burt; Mrs. Ella Boole, vice-president of the state W. C. T. U., most eloquently and touchingly alluded to Mrs. Burt, "not as a leader fallen, but as one gone before;" Mrs. Frances Graham, corresponding secretary, sang "Sometime we'll understand," and Mrs. Lord, president of the New York county union, spoke lovingly of the departed leader. Mrs. Homer Nelson, president of the Dutchess county union, read the Crusade Psalm, and Mrs. Frances Barnes, world's secretary of the Young Women's Branch, followed with an address, speaking of her personal relations with Mrs. Burt. "Just two weeks ago at this hour," she said, "Mrs. Burt asked me to pray with her for the Temple. It was so sweet and simple and earnest, as she prayed for the work left unfinished by Frances Willard. Anna Gordon, as her ship sailed away Saturday morning last, said: 'Oh, she has got ahead of us all. She will see our dear Frances first.'" The Rev. C. H. Mead, of the National Temperance Society, spoke feelingly. The congregation sang the favorite hymn of Mrs. Burt, "Rock of ages, cleft for me," and Miss Elizabeth W. Greenwood, world's superintendent of evangelistic work, quoted the beautiful poem of Elizabeth Barrett Browning, "He giveth His beloved sleep," saying that Mrs. Burt had asked her for a copy of it just after the Buffalo convention.



MRS. MARY T. BURT.

The concluding prayer was made by Mrs. Morris, of Richmond county. An opportunity was given to all to view the face of the loved leader, and as the members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union passed, they threw in their carnations until she lay buried in the flowers she loved.

At 9:15 that evening we started for Auburn, N. Y., where the burial was to be, and where again the loving ministrations of the W. C. T. U. made the rooms beautiful.

The remains were taken to the residence of Mrs. Burt's aunt, Mrs. Harriet E. Baker.

The beautiful burial service of the Episcopal church was conducted by Rev. Dr. John Brainard, the clergyman who had married Mr. and Mrs. Burt. The burial was in the family lot at Fort Hill.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

Mrs. Mary T. Burt was born in Cincinnati, O., of English American parentage. Her father, Thomas Towne, was educated in England for the ministry. Her youth was spent in Auburn, N. Y., where she received rare educational advantages, and where, in 1865, she was married to Edward Burt, of one of the oldest families in the state. So deeply was she stirred by the Crusade that on March 24, 1874, she addressed a great audience in the Auburn Opera House on temperance. Following this she served as president of Auburn W. C. T. U. for two years, when her residence changed to Brooklyn. She was a delegate to the first National Convention, held in Cleveland, O., in 1874, and was one of the secretaries of that body, and at the next National Convention, held in Cincinnati, O., was elected assistant recording secretary. In Chicago, in 1877, she was elected corresponding secretary of the National, holding the office for three years, and during that term she opened the first headquarters of the National Union in the Bible House, New York city. In 1882 she was made president of the New York state union, and has been elected to this office every succeeding year. During her presidency the state union has increased from 5,000 to 22,000 members, and from 179 to 870 local unions, and in work, membership and organization stands at the head of the forty-four states of the Union. Mrs. Burt was officially present at every National Convention held since the first one, in November, 1874. She was a delegate from the state of New York to the World's Convention in London, England, in 1894, and to the World's Convention at Toronto, in 1897. She represented the state of New York at the Mothers' Congress held in Washington, D. C., in February, 1897. She was at the head of the legislative work for several years. For thirteen years she served the state without salary, giving to its work the best her life afforded freely and without price. She was identified with the state union since its inception, serving as recording secretary for seven years, then as corresponding secretary until called to fill the president's chair. As a presiding officer she was without an equal. As an executive officer, quick to see and prompt to act, she was invaluable to our work in the state. Other fields of usefulness opened before her, and tempting offers made to induce her to take up the work which, financially, would have meant much more to her; but she cast her lot with the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and there she stood firmly.

Lockport, N. Y.

Frances Willard and the Lamplighter.

The Mission of a Flower.

BY FRANCES BENNETT CALLAWAY.

NO one ever spoke to the old lamplighter, and if they had he could not have heard them, for he was as deaf as one of his own lamp posts. A lonely old man, the only brightness and cheer in Tom's life were the village street lamps which he loved to set aglow in the dusk of evening.

Occasionally Tom had spells of drinking, whereupon some kind neighbor interested in his welfare would send him a letter of warning and advice, which Tom read meekly and never answered, being as dumb with his pen as in his speech.

It happened that Frances Willard was spending the winter in Tom's village, seeking quiet and rest, and she noticed the old lamplighter trudging past her cottage door, faithfully lighting the street lamps which were so few and far between and yet battled so bravely against the gloom of a stormy evening.

Frances Willard's thoughts were most earnestly engaged in her work at this time, with every mail bringing her letters from Iceland, Australia, Japan, and the farthest corners of the earth, but she did not forget to have mutton tallow tied up in the little maple tree outside her window to feed some hungry birds. Frances Willard never forgot anything that was lonesome or hungry, and she did not forget Tom, the lamplighter.

She did not think of sending him a lecture on temperance or any words of warning or advice; no, not even a tract. Tom was lighting lamps out in the darkness and night, and she was his sister, also at work lighting lamps in the darkness and storm of night, so she sent him an exquisite white rose. A lovely girl carried it to him, and you should have seen Tom's face, which for days afterward lighted up with a radiance like one of his own lamps whenever he met the girl who brought him this rose. At this warm touch of sympathy such a lamp had been lighted in his heart as will not go out through eternity!

Washington, D. C.

Correspondence.

The Annual Council of British Women's Temperance Association—1898.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Our beloved Anna Gordon, the most cherished guest of our great B. W. T. A. annual gathering, has asked me to write to you an account of the council held this week in London. I count it a great joy to do the smallest service for the one who was so near and dear to our sainted Chieftain, but it is not an easy task by reason of the terrible blank and keen sense of loss that has pervaded the whole week.

The annual public meeting of the association was held on Monday evening, May 9, in Queen's Hall, the fine auditorium being filled in every part, and much interest being manifested in the proceedings. Lady Henry Somerset occupied the chair, and in an earnest and beautiful address reviewed the events of the past year from a temperance point of view, dwelling with deep feeling on the irreparable loss the white-ribbon army had sustained in the passing away of its great leader, Miss Frances Willard. Canon Hicks gave a fine, broad-minded speech, urging us to fresh endeavor along very practical lines; Rev. C. F. Aked's was a terrible indictment against women in their general attitude toward the temperance question, which indictment was answered in a fine, stirring address by Mrs. Bamford Slack.

The twenty-second annual council of the National B. W. T. A. was called to order on Tuesday morning, May 10, by its president, Lady Henry Somerset. Between seven hundred and eight hundred delegates were present, and a specially large meeting place had been secured for the opening session, in order that the public might take part with the delegates in the memorial service which was to be held at the noontide hour, and to listen to an address from Lady Henry. Long before the hour announced the streets leading to the hall were filled with women wearing the little badge of white, and armed with their bags bulky with tickets, agenda and what not, all wending their way to the same spot, and at ten o'clock, when the president rose, the hall was filled in every part—at least two thousand people being present.

The platform was a beautiful picture, but one on which many of us could hardly bear to rest our eyes. On a pedestal in the middle, under a soft electric light was the bust of Miss Willard, brought from Eastnor Castle, the duplicate of the one in Willard Hall. Stretched behind it was the white ribbon bearing the sacred words, "How beautiful it is to be with God," which, with the lovely white star-spangled banner, and other precious mementoes of the last sad weeks, had been brought over in her usual thoughtfulness, by Anna Gordon, who knew how much these small touches would mean to the comrades in England, who deeply loved their sainted leader. All around the platform was a mass of white flowers and white ribbon, while in front was the empty chair covered with a ribbon bearing the one word "Victory," and decorated with exquisite white lilies. The stars and stripes, to many of us so dear, were to be seen here and there among the white—the whole giving mute expression to the feeling in every heart, of love, and of grief for an irreparable loss.

Lady Henry Somerset's appearance, with Anna Gordon at her side, was the signal for a demonstration, all present rising and giving the "white salute." The secretary's report showed that more public meetings had been held in this than in any previous year; a great number of pledges have been taken, and "everywhere, save in Parliament, temperance work had been progressing." Nothing could have been more touching than the way in which our president, in her address, referred to the mistake she had made in advocating what she had considering a "quarantine," and not a license system, to check the spread of disease in the British Indian army, and her complete and dignified retraction of the same. It seemed to us that those who had been most bitter about it could not but know, deep down in their hearts, that Lady Henry Somerset had never swerved from that principle which all her life she had held—namely, "the white life for two." Also, she gave us a pronouncement, in answer to some accusations which have been industriously spread of late, viz., that she was for a dual platform and not straight on prohibition, challenging any one to point to such a word from her in print, or to say when and where she had ever spoken such a word. Altogether, though those of us who were loyal and true to our president felt very sad to think such an address should be necessary, it was very beautiful, and we realized anew what it meant to our association, and to the World's W. C. T. U., to have such a God-given leader.

The memorial services which followed I have no note of, nor could I take any. To many of us it was exquisitely painful, but at the same time all felt, when listening to the beautiful tributes which fell from the lips of Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith and Lady Henry, that they were many leagues nearer the heavenly city for having heard and known something of that Christ-like woman, Frances Willard.

Tuesday afternoon was given to the honorable treasurer's report, with the continuance of superintendent's reports. That on the Duxhurst Farm colony was given by its superintendent, Lady Henry Somerset, who spoke, among other things, of the visit to the colony of a member of the Home Office, who told her that it would be taken as a model for state homes in the future. At this announcement the council greatly rejoiced.

The successful Y meeting on Tuesday evening I shall keep back at present, as I am hoping to write of it and all our other special Y interests next week in a letter to my dear American Y sisters.

Out of 603 votes cast for president, 530 were given for Lady Henry Somerset, who, in a most beautiful speech, gave herself once more to the work for which she has done so much in the past, only stipulating that during this year she be not expected to travel long distances, or take great meetings, as physically she is not able, though at the same time she assured us that if ever any individual or Branch wanted her help in any smaller way, she would hold herself ready to respond gladly, as she felt toward each member as a personal friend. The other old officers were all returned. The president again nominated Mrs. Eva McLaren as her vice-president, which nomination was ratified amid great enthusiasm by the delegates, all present paying tribute to Mrs. McLaren's splendid chairmanship and just ruling in most trying circumstances. A cablegram of sympathy and love was ordered by a silent, standing vote, to be sent to our sorrowing comrades in America, their officers and Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens. The council adjourned after the singing of "God be with you till we meet again," all feeling that a special blessing of peace and harmony might be looked for during the new year of the National B. W. T. A., and that a common loss and sorrow had drawn closer in bonds of true comradeship all white-ribboners the world over.

Yours in our sacred cause,

AMY A. SWANKIE-CAMERON.

26 Queen's Mansions, Westminster, London, England, May 13, 1898.

A New Field of Helpfulness.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—Some do good with money, some with personal work among the poor, others with only smiles and kind words. But there is still another way by which we can brighten other lives less favored than our own—by the giving away of old papers and magazines.

We all like to see our files of favorite periodicals neatly stored away on book-shelves and in closets. We pack them there with a vague thought of using them some day—perhaps when we break an arm, or become ill or are otherwise confined to the house. We think of them as pleasant pastime on a rainy day or when snowbound by wintry storms. But the truth is, that a magazine, once read and laid away, is laid away for all time, or until the semi-yearly housecleaning makes us desperate, and we resolve in a fit of rashness to get rid of the whole lot by means of a backyard bonfire. We would not deliberately burn up money in that reckless fashion, but we destroy that which, under some conditions, is more to be desired. A bundle of old magazines or illustrated papers will find a welcome anywhere. No one, however great the pride that sometimes goes with poverty, can refuse an armful of reading matter given in the right way. And to how many an impoverished family such a gift would come as a blessing.

Thousands of women with cultivated tastes find themselves unable to buy good reading matter even now when it is so astonishingly cheap. We do not dream of the intellectual hunger of some cramped and shut-in lives. To the woman on a remote farm whose leisure hours are few indeed, but who, as a girl, loved and read the best, would come like a gift from the skies a bundle of literature long since discarded by some other woman. The wives of frontier ministers too—not one but would hail gladly a package of old magazines in her isolated home. To her, as she reads with eager eyes, would come wondering thoughts of her who sent them—that other woman whose pencil marks appear here and there among the pages.

A bundle of well-read copies of a well-known magazine—one of the best—was sent one day by a certain woman at a cost of a few cents in postage and ten minutes of her time, to a small western farming community. Could you have seen the looks of happy wonder with which the poor, hard-working aunt opened the bundle, while her boys and girls crowded around her, no longer would piles of old magazines accumulate on your closet shelves. In that whole settlement only a few copies of the small local papers were taken besides one or two copies of a religious weekly. Back and forth among the neighboring farmhouses those magazines traveled, and when the women met for an occasional afternoon visit the things they had read became their topics of conversation. A new trend was given to their thought and speech simply through the agency of those periodicals in their midst. A grateful letter was written and signed by half a dozen women, thanking the donor and gently hinting, by the inclosure of numerous postage stamps, that more would be acceptable. The donor became a new kind of home missionary, and now, while she does not part with all her magazines, still she sends many here and there on missions of joy.

We who love good reading, let us imagine ourselves deprived almost entirely of food for the mind. There are isolated women who hunger and long for the very papers and magazines we allow the children to cut up, or store away on shelves to become dusty and yellow with age. We who have a plenty of such daily manna could in this way do much to make our sister women happier and better. Let us do it.

HARRIET FRANCENE CROCKER.

South Los Angeles, Cal.

Temperance Reform in the Old Country.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—The two questions in relation to temperance, that have been most prominently before the British public during the last few months have been Sunday closing and the serving of drink to children. With regard to the first, great efforts have been made to secure the passing of the Irish early Saturday night and Sunday closing bill. It had obtained the first place on the business of the House of Commons for Wednesday, last week, and hopes were high of getting it past the critical stage. But, alas, the government took possession of the day for the continuation of the debate on their local government bill for Ireland. Such is the irony of fate that a bill which would have been passed long ago by an Irish government, and which has been persistently defeated year after year by English opposition, has to give way to an Irish bill brought in by the government, and its prospects are destroyed for this session. If party politics were admissible, I should be tempted to say something about this Irish local government bill, undoubtedly a great and a beneficial measure for that unhappy country; but it is sad that it should be used to defeat a measure of such practical advantage as the Saturday night and Sunday closing bill would have been. As regards English Sunday closing, public opinion is progressing, and much is being done, but the end is still, I fear, a good way off.

A circumstance which may rather curiously affect Sunday closing is the quite recent introduction by "The Trade," of stone jars or bottles, holding eight quarts, or four quarts, or even less,

provided with a tap, by which the liquor can be drawn off as wanted, thus keeping it fresh. These are delivered at customers' houses without extra charge. At the annual meeting of the local branch of the B. W. T. A. in this town, I exhibited one of these jars, borrowed for the purpose, to the slight horror, at first, of some of the good British women. I explained that I was grateful to "The Trade" for introducing this device, as it knocked on the head the most plausible argument against Sunday closing, namely, that it was not fair to the workingman to compel him to drink his beer "flat" on the Sunday. This objection is constantly brought up. Even two clergymen of this town refused to sign a memorial to Parliament on this ground. These newly-invented bottles entirely do away with the difficulty. The workingman can lay in his beer on a Saturday, and draw it as he wants it, as fresh as if it had just come from the public house. Seven different kinds of ale, beer and stout are thus supplied. These bottles will most certainly gain many votes for Sunday closing if the question ever comes to a poll.

With regard to the serving of children, the law here is, that to children under a certain age, intoxicating drinks may not be sold; but there is no limit to the age at which children may be sent to public houses by their parents. The result is, that parents, especially the drunken ones, send their little children many times during the evening for drink which they would be unable to get themselves. At the last session of the Royal Commission on the licensing laws, Mrs. Crawford, president of the Methodist Women's Total Abstinence Union, gave some striking evidence as to the serving of children. She said that some taverns had nearly two hundred children customers in one hour, and that she was credibly informed that seventy per cent of the parents sending children to another tavern were confirmed drunkards.

I have to-day had the pleasure of attending the first session of the annual council meetings of the B. W. T. A., the only session which is, this year, open to the public. There was a grand gathering in the Westminster chapel, of the officers and executive, between seven and eight hundred delegates and a large number of members and friends. Visitors were introduced to the meeting from the United States, Canada, Australia, South Africa, Honolulu, and other places, and were warmly welcomed. It would be out of my province to give any report of the proceedings, but Lady Henry Somerset, who presided, was enthusiastically greeted by all but a small minority. She gave a short but admirable address, in which she reviewed some of the events of the last year. She could not have taken a nobler stand than she did in speaking of her own personal position with regard to the association, and to her change of views on certain matters. The sympathy of the large audience was almost entirely with her, and it was clearly the feeling of the great majority that they would gladly follow her leadership again, more devotedly than ever. The session concluded with an in memoriam service for those who had left the earthly circle since last year, the foremost in the minds of all being the great leader who has gone on before.

EDWARD T. BENNETT.

Richmond, near London, Eng.
May 10, 1898.

Interesting Reminiscences.

EDITORS OF THE UNION SIGNAL:—I inclose perhaps my last dollar to pay for THE UNION SIGNAL this year. THE UNION SIGNAL has come to me many years, and is No. 1 among my dozen of papers. It is the first to be read, and a feast it is. It gives me a chance to contrast these days with "those gone by."

I remember when New England rum scented every residence and even the pulpit. Its stench was in the room of the dead and it was present at nuptials. The farmer had it at his sheep-washings, in the hayfield and at raisings. I remember a little boy that in his teens became disgusted with rum drinking and fought a fight of many years against the evils of intemperance. I remember the mob of drunken rowdies (and other citizens) who made night hideous at his residence the eve after a Fourth of July revelry. I remember the first pledges that were signed, and that they meant temperate drinking only. I remember the pledge headed by the old Scotch farmer, promising to drink no rum except at sheep-washing. I remember, too, that the boys accused the old man of keeping a sheep in his barn and said that he was in the habit of washing that sheep every time he got rum dry. I remember the loss of caste and of character by the first radical advocates of total abstinence. I remember a barn that was raised by one of these, and the ridgepole was taken down the night after and set on end in the well. This campaign was against rum and its kindred. Hard cider was yet triumphant and was not molested till after the close of many rum shops.

At one of these meetings a tall, angular radical arose and said, "My friends, we are all rejoicing over the closing of the last of nine rum holes in this town, but we are still going down to perdition on cider barrels." Cider got a black eye just then and there. This prepared the way for the next temperance lecturer, who was a reformed cider drunkard. His cry was, "Cider is the devil's kindling wood." As this time spigots were temptingly sticking from cider barrels in nearly every cellar in town, jackknives were pretty freely used, and a two years' campaign did the work. All who had the good of society at heart struck deadly blows at the cider habit.

The next step was prohibition. It needed courage to proclaim this doctrine, and greater to break from the ranks of the party and deposit a consistent vote. It will be for the chronicler of the events of to-day to say, "I lived at a time when principle was abandoned for party, when the saloon held full sway, when not a single church as such dared to take decided sides with justice and humanity and vote down the rum power, when the triumph of the party was paramount to sobriety and good citizenship." That day is now here, and may God help all good citizens to realize that a vote for the party candidate who is not pledged for prohibition, is a vote for drunkenness and debauchery. Z. BREED.

North Keane, N. H.

Alcohol-Flavored Food.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The following facts are furnished by a prominent and esteemed member of the Congregational church in this city:

In her early married life, in the state of New York, a young friend whom she had known and loved since childhood—an only son—came from his home in a neighboring town to spend the day with her. He had been a victim of alcohol of the "spree" variety, but to the great joy of his friends had now for eight months triumphed over his demon master.

All went well until dinner, when for dessert the mistress of the boarding-house sent up the usual pie and a pudding flavored with brandy. Mrs. B. quietly moved back the latter from both their plates, saying to her friend, "You and I will take the pie," but the familiar odor had made its appeal; he alternately drew up and pushed back the plate and at last, nervously seizing it, eagerly devoured the poisoned food.

Full of apprehension, she returned with him to her own apartment, resorting to every possible expedient to divert and entertain him until the hour for his train, shuddering at the thought of sending him home, once more bound of Satan, but in vain; looking at his watch repeatedly, he finally said, "I must go to the station." "I will go with you," was her reply, and they started out together, passed the first hell-gate safely, but at the second he darted from her side and disappeared. In dismay she flew to her husband's office, telling him he must come and find the fugitive. The eager search was vain; but on the third day, on a pile of lumber, drenched with the pouring rain, robbed of watch and diamond studs, he was found and taken back to his home! Three months after, as the result of this exposure, he was borne to his grave. Mrs. B. was sent for in his last hours. With failing breath he tried to comfort the agonized mother, and to his friend said, "Don't be troubled that I took the brandy-sauce when with *you*. I am too weak to resist temptation; it is better for me to die now," and so he passed to "where the wicked cease from troubling." What a lesson for us!

A. C. BLAISDELL.

St. Cloud, Minn.



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

We walk by faith, not by sight. The glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together.—2 Cor. 5:7; Isa. 40: 5.

MRS. SUSAN S. FESSENDEN, president of the Massachusetts W. C. T. U., has written a most timely and able letter, in *Our Message* for May, on The Temple, as the only fitting memorial to Miss Willard. She says: "What shall we build in a memorial to her? We want it to be something that would please her. Miss Willard's great enthusiasm was for people, so her memorial should be among the people. No monument on the lofty peak of a mountain, away from the haunts of men, however poetic for a woman like Helen Hunt Jackson, would be appropriate for her. It must be where the masses can see it and become familiar with the association of it with their lover and friend. They must see it as they go to and from their daily toil as a help, an inspiration. It must therefore be in the city. I believe she would say, 'If you are going to build a memorial for me, let it be the Temple. I would be happier to have the child of my love, the W. C. T. U., own that Temple than to have any granite or marble mark my memory.' Now, if this is correct, we must own this Temple and name it the Willard Temple."

✠

Mrs. Anna M. Griffiths, Kingston, N. Y., writes: "It was stated at our last county convention, that the fifty-cent subscription cards are for the running expenses of the Temple, and not for the debt. If this is a mistake will you kindly correct it in THE UNION SIGNAL." As Temple Trustees we have nothing to do with the running expenses of the Temple, they are paid from the rentals. The only expenses the Temple Trustees have to meet since they stopped paying interest, is the expense attached to their office in the Temple, and this will be defrayed entirely this year from part of the profits from the sale of Miss Willard's picture. Every cent that comes to us otherwise will be set aside for the indebtedness. In this connection we desire to again impress it on the minds of white-ribboners that all money accruing from plans set in motion by the Temple Trustees *must* be sent to our treasurer, Mr. G. B. Shaw, at Chicago. This includes money for Tablets, Wheels, mite-boxes, subscription cards, Miss Willard's picture, etc. The fund started by the National officers, goes to Miss Dow.

✠

Miss C. D. Castle, of Hawaii, Honolulu, called at the Temple this week, and left a check for $100 to place the name of Mrs. Whitney, president of the W. C. T. U. of Hawaii, on a tablet in Willard Hall. This is not the first money this devoted white-ribbonner has given to the Temple, as it is the second hundred received from that far-away Pacific island. Another promoted white-ribboner has remembered the Temple in her will. We have received through Mrs. H. L. Caminade, treasurer of New Jersey, a bequest of $100 from Mrs. Jane Berdan McCall, who died last October. Her name is to be placed on the New Jersey memorial tablet. The Woman's Club of Denver, Col., sends a check for $100 in response to our appeal to make the Temple Miss Willard's monument. The Fortnightly Club of Helena, Mont., sends $5 for the same purpose.

✠

Mary Allen West, Illinois' beloved and promoted white-ribboner, is soon to have a tablet set apart to her memory in our Westminster. A $100 just received from the W. C. T. U. of Galesburg, Ill., makes this possible. Over the platform in Willard Hall are three small marble tablets; these were set apart after the death of the three noted Marys (Mary Allen West, Mary A. Woodbridge and Mary T. Lathrap) to their memory; friends were to raise $250 for each tablet; the desired sum has now been secured in the case of Miss West and Mrs. Lathrap, and the inscription will soon be placed on the tablets.

✠

All money from Wheels, subscription cards, tablets, pledges from unions, etc., should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer Temple Trustees. All orders for supplies for the above should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Room 1118, The Temple, Chicago. Also orders for Miss Willard's picture or application for agencies for its sale should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

Our Children.

'Twixt Them Both.

BY MARY L. WYATT.

JOSEPH GREER gave up his beer,
His wife gave up her wine,
So 'twixt them both they saved enough
To educate their nine.

For Joseph was a working man,
And Jane a busy wife,
But pledged to temp'rance principles
They led a useful life.

They trained their children in the right,
And moral lessons taught,
And with a faithful earnestness
Their education sought.

And so within a humble home,
Their children grew apace,
And then went forth to serve the world
In many an honored place.

If Joseph Greer had bought his beer,
And Jane had purchased wine,
They never could have saved enough
To educate their nine.

What Dora Did With Her Prize.

"TEN dollars, father! Just think of it!" and Dora Mansfield took the new, crisp ten-dollar note out of the envelope, and held it up for her father's inspection.

"I'm real proud of you, Dora. Somehow, I had an idea you would get the first prize, though I did not say anything about it to you."

The father was hoeing potatoes in the lot, and as he spoke he laid down his hoe, took off his wide-brimmed hat, and fanned himself with it, for the day was very hot.

"Does mother know it, child?"

"No, father; I saw you up here, and I came cross-lots to tell you. I will run back to the house now, and tell mother."

Mrs. Mansfield was taking the fresh butter out of the churn, and she looked up to see her daughter's round, smiling face looking through the kitchen window.

"I got it, mother—the prize, I mean," and again the ten-dollar note was brought out to view.

"Why, Dora Mansfield, I can hardly believe it. How glad I am! Does your father know it?"

"I just came from the potato lot. He is as happy as you are over it, mother."

"Well, child, you deserve it. Walking three miles every morning to school, and three miles home again every afternoon, and not missing a single day or being tardy during the whole year; and you don't make any fuss about it, either."

Dora ran upstairs to take off her white dress. It had been made out of good parts of two outgrown dresses, but, nevertheless, was neat and pretty. The other girls had new dresses, but Dora was very independent, and felt as happy in her combination dress as they did in their new ones. Her great regret had been that her father and mother could not go to hear her read her essay, and see and hear all the interesting things that are sure to come on the last day of school.

Young people are not apt to appreciate all the sacrifices parents make for them. But Dora was the exception to the general rule—she did appreciate her good father's and mother's endeavors for her. She had already planned how she would use that ten dollars.

When the family were all seated at the supper table, a younger brother said: "What are you going to buy with your ten dollars, Dora?"

"Nothing," replied the sister. "I'm going to give it to mother to go and make a visit at Aunt Ellen's."

"You shan't do any such thing!" exclaimed Mrs. Mansfield. "You're going to buy you a new winter cloak with that money."

"Mother," said Dora, in a gentle tone of voice, "you are going to see Aunt Ellen. I shall keep house, and you must have an outing and a rest."

"You can't make the butter, Dora, and there is a churning every other day."

But Dora carried her point. Mrs. Mansfield was on the road to her sister's the very next week. They had not seen each other for sixteen years, notwithstanding they were only two hundred miles apart, for the sum of ten dollars could not be spared from the family income to take such a journey, and Aunt Ellen had inflammatory rheumatism, and could not go to her sister. Dora knew what a joy it would be to both those sisters, who were all there were left of the family, to see each other again; and her mother, she knew, was sadly in need of change of air and rest. Dora's sister Nell, eight years old, entered into the spirit of the occasion; she was very efficient in helping with the work. And Judge Seeley's wife, who lived in the large house on the hill, said Dora's butter was as good as her mother's.

When Mrs. Mansfield came home she seemed so bright and told so many interesting incidents about her journey and what good times she and her sister had had, that the children were delighted to hear it all. A week after her return she said to Dora: "I didn't want to say anything about it, but before I went to Aunt Ellen's, I felt that I could not get on another day. My work seemed to drag, drag, drag; but now I feel like a new person, and I am so thankful and happy that I have a daughter who is very thoughtful of me and my happiness."—*The Angelus.*

True in Word.

GALEN was about four years old and as lively and full of mischief as any boy you can think of. In the summer time he used to wear the funniest little pair of brownie overalls. When he had these on he could play as hard as he liked without once having to think about spoiling his clothes.

His hat was always torn, because he used it for so many different things that it couldn't help but wear out.

His shoes lasted a much longer time. Can you guess the reason? He kept them on the closet shelf every day except Sunday, and trotted gaily about in his bare feet.

One thing he liked to do was to run away whenever he got a chance, and this kept his sister, Maud, busy finding the little truant and bringing him back. Sometimes he wouldn't come with her; then his big brother, Irving, would go to the rescue. Galen knew he had to mind then, because Irving was large enough to pick him right up and carry him home if he refused to walk.

By and by school began, and Maud and Irving were no longer at home to watch their little brother, so their father tried a different plan. He called Galen into his office one morning and pointed to a small rawhide which hung on the wall.

"Do you see that, Galen?" he asked.

"Tourse I do," said the little fellow, "I'm lookin' right at it."

"Well, do you know what it's for? It's to whip you with if you run away again. Can you remember that?"

"It's to wi'p me wiv if I run away," repeated Galen, seriously.

All went well for several days. Then his grandfather gave him a penny for reciting "'Twas the Night before Christmas" all through without a mistake.

"I'm goin' to buy a stick of candy," he said to himself as he hurried off down town.

Just as he got back he met his father.

"What are you up to, Galen?" he asked. "Making mud pies in the road as usual?"

Galen hesitated. Awful visions of the rawhide flashed through his mind, but he held up his candy bravely.

"I just went down to the 'tore a minute," he said, "just one *little* minute."

"Do you remember what happens to boys who run away?" said his father.

"Their faver w'ips 'em wiv a rawhide," said Galen, with tears in his eyes.

Galen bore his whipping like a man, then his father took him on his lap.

"Do you know what happens to boys who tell the truth, even when they know they'll get a whipping?" he asked. "Well, I'll tell you. Their father takes them for a long ride with him and lets them drive the horses. Now, run and get ready."

"I can always believe what my children tell me," said Galen's father after that; "they always speak the truth."

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—A great wave of patriotism has rolled over the country, and the red, white and blue of our beautiful flag are seen on every hand. Some men are willing to die for the country if need be. I think it is just as glorious to live for the best good of the country and to try to make it a safe and peaceful place.

What if all the soldiers should be called out some day to fight the enemy of the home, King Alcohol. How quickly he would be put down, wouldn't he? You and I are soldiers in the temperance army and we must be brave and obedient in our peaceful warfare. Have you counted the stars in the new flag? How many are there? Lovingly yours,

AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—This is my first letter to the Cozy Corner. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and I liked to read the Children's page. I belong to the Band of Mercy.

WILLIE SUTHERLAND.

Saginaw, Mich.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am eight years old and would like to join the Cozy Corner. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and I like to read it. We have sixty-five saloons in our town and one brewery and no L. T. L.

Your nephew,

Mt. Carmel, Pa. ROGER SAMUEL.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I was reading the Cozy Corner in THE UNION SIGNAL and so I thought I would like to join it. I am a girl twelve years old. My mother belongs to the W. C. T. U. We have had nine medal contests. I have spoken twice and received the second and first prizes. Yours truly,

Perth Center, N. Y. BERTHA WERT.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl nine years old. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I read the Children's page every week. I have one brother and no sisters. I live at my grandpa's. I belong to the L. T. L. at Viola and I have paid all my dues and I am going to get a badge. Your niece,

FRANCES E. N. MURPHY.

Viola, Minn.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am glad to belong to the Cozy Corner. I belong to the L. T. L. Papa is a prohibitionist. My mamma is president of the W. C. T. U. I thank God that we have no saloons.

Yours very truly,

West Glens Falls. GUY CRANNEL.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

21.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of eleven letters.
My 5, 11 is an article.
My 1, 3 and 8 is what we ride in.
My 6, 7 and 8 is a division in music.
My 1, 2, 5 and 11 is a family.
My 3, 11, 10 and 11 is not slow.
My 6, 7 and 9 is a stick.
My 1, 5 and 9 is an animal.
My 9, 10 and 11 is the largest weight.
My 8, 7 and 9 is a small quadruped.
My 11, 10 and 9 expresses negation.
My 10, 11 is to move.
My 11, 10 is not any.
My whole is the name of a woman well known and beloved. FRANK SAMUELS.

Mt. Carmel, Ill.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED MAY 20.

20. Christopher Columbus.

Correct answers to No. 19 were sent by Eloise Meisenbach, Pearl, Ill.; Donald M. Miller, Johnstown, Pa., and Ethel C. Watts, New York city.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL
HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

Mrs. Leavitt vs. Lady Henry Somerset.

THE UNION SIGNAL has not been ignorant of the charges which, for several months past, have been so industriously circulated concerning the acting president of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union. It has not opened its columns to the subject; first, because no communication on the matter has been received; and second, because it has not believed that the reports would gain sufficient credence to injure either the World's union or its president. But a new light has been thrown upon the matter by the publication, under protest, in the New York *Voice* of May 19, of a letter from Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, in which the charges referred to are carefully enumerated and the points dwelt upon at length. We therefore break our silence, both to thank *The Voice* for it clear, fair-minded and brotherly editorial and also to set before our readers what we believe to be the spirit as well as the letter of this disputed question.

The charges of the three round-the-world missionaries who have taken up the opposition to Lady Henry Somerset have been summed up by Mrs. Leavitt in one, and that one, that Lady Henry "has not been, and is not now, true to the W. C. T. U. principles." Under this general indictment come sub-heads as follows:

"Although an abstainer personally, she has allowed wine to be served at her own table to her guests till January of this present year.

"She does not think it necessary for all persons to become abstainers.

"She does not wish all public houses (the exact equivalent of saloons in the United States) to be closed.

"She does not wish public houses closed during the entire day Sunday.

"She makes a proposition in regard to selling drinks to children that is far from being in unison with W. C. T. U. principles.

"She does not wish prohibition.

"She receives revenue from two or three beer-houses upon her own estates."

Voluminous "proof" for these assertions is quoted by Mrs. Leavitt, chiefly from Lady Henry Somerset's own words, given in her character as witness before the British Royal Commission on Liquor Licensing Laws, May 25, 1897, and the conclusion of the whole matter, as set forth in the letter to *The Voice* is that having felt it her duty to request Lady Henry to resign from her position as president of the World's W. C. T. U., with which request Lady Henry felt it equally her duty to refuse to comply, Mrs. Leavitt now states, "Lady Henry's decision left but one course to me, viz., to appeal to the membership, and to the temperance world at large. I trust my appeal will not be in vain, for I believe the membership is staunch for the truth."

In the light of all the supplementary facts it has been possible for us to obtain, we have carefully reviewed the situation as set forth by Mrs. Leavitt. We have read, not selected excerpts, but the entire text of Lady Henry's testimony before the Royal Commission, which covers forty-two columns of printed matter nearly as long as the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL, and is printed in much finer type. Six hundred and forty-one questions were answered by Lady Henry, some of them at great length, from which number Mrs. Leavitt quotes twenty-two. We have read the judgment of Lady Henry's fellow-laborers in the temperance reform, Sir Wilfrid Lawson among the number, as to the value of her testimony. We have carefully reviewed her past record, as well as her most recent utterances, and, as the result of this thought and investigation, we can most cheerfully answer in the affirmative Mrs. Leavitt's question: "Would you have voted for Lady Henry Somerset as our president, had you known these things?"

Yes, had we known *all* "these things" in their relation to each other, and to certain other facts not touched upon in the charges, we should, and we believe the vast majority of white-ribboners the world over would have done what the executive committee at the last World's Convention did, viz., vote to place Lady Henry Somerset next to our own peerless leader, even though we had known of the sad event which would so soon make her the woman in all our vast organization who most needs our prayers and our tender, helpful sympathy.

Recent events have proved that in this hearty declaration of fealty to the acting president of the World's W. C. T. U., THE UNION SIGNAL is not speaking for itself alone, but is truly the mouthpiece of its great constituency. When Mrs. Leavitt, before requesting Lady Henry Somerset to resign her position, asked the General Officers of the National W. C. T. U. to make such a request, their answer was a whole-hearted, unequivocal affirmation of belief in and loyalty toward their World's president. The executive committee of the Dominion W. C. T. U., in session May 6, passed, with an almost unanimous vote, a ringing resolution of indorsement and loyalty. The B. W. T. A., at its annual council just closed, re-elected Lady Henry Somerset to its presidency with an enthusiasm which has already been set forth in these columns. Thus three of the most powerful auxiliaries to the World's W. C. T. U. have stood by its president in the full knowledge of the charges that have been made against her. Are we to assume that the "standards" of these organizations have been simultaneously "lowered," or is it that other facts have been given consideration and allowed to have due weight—that they received light from unprejudiced sources? We doubt not that the vast majority of the other affiliated countries will take the same position as the three which have already spoken. If there should be found two or three countries of different mind, we are sure it will only be necessary to let in the light in order for them to see the mistaken attitude they have been led to assume.

The Charges Specifically Considered.

THE charges made by Mrs. Leavitt, see first column, fall under three distinct heads:

1. She selects passages from a given testimony, and considers them apart from the entire testimony; she separates sentences from their context and accepts them as proving certain things, without regard either to the context or to the light which might be thrown upon the matter by other sentences spoken at other times, both before and after the occasion under consideration.

2. She ignores the fact that social and family relations are very different in England from what they are in the United States, and that filial and maternal duties may sometimes blend inextricably with others seemingly contradictory.

3. She judges one people by the standards of another, and attempts to foist upon Great Britain America's ideas as to the best methods for obtaining the desired end of all temperance legislation—the prohibition of the liquor traffic. She assumes either that the conditions which largely obtain here must necessarily obtain there, or else she totally ignores conditions as in any way affecting the case at issue. In either case she has fallen into the utterly unscientific method of disregarding environment and present conditions as necessary factors in the working out of any permanent reform.

Let us now consider these three propositions. It is an axiom both in the theological and scientific world that no isolated fact or statement may be accepted as proof of any dogma or principle. We all know that it is the "Consensus of the Scriptures," not a text chosen here or there, which is recognized as the basis of faith. We all know what absurd and contradictory things the Bible itself may, under different handling, be made to prove. Ingersoll has given the Christian Church an illuminating example of the opposite method of treating the Scriptures, and by so doing has proved, not the Book, but his system, to be unscientific and ridiculous.

The method of interpretation which applies to the Bible applies equally to all literature, and to one's spoken as well as written words. Lady Henry Somerset said many other things before the Royal Commission than those quoted by Mrs. Leavitt. She bore unreserved testimony to the evils of strong drink. She showed most clearly that both the letter and spirit of their present excise law were being violated. She gave testimony to the fact of her own long established total abstinence principles and told, upon being questioned, what she was striving to do at Duxhurst for the redemption of inebriate women. She showed that the number of saloons regulated the demand for liquor, rather than the demand the number of saloons. She protested against safeguards being thrown about the homes of the well-to-do which were denied to the homes of the poor; she stated unhesitatingly that in saying she was not in "favor of prohibition by act of Parliament," she was considering conditions as they exist at present, not as they might come to exist in some future state of society. She most unequivocally declared herself in favor of "permissive prohibition," by which declaration she placed herself by the side of the foremost temperance reformers in Great Britain. It is only as one reads the quotations made by Mrs. Leavitt in connection with the entire testimony, that one can understand how garbled and unfair to the spirit and general import of Lady Henry's words are both quotations and deductions.

Mrs. Leavitt seems to have misinterpreted, not Lady Henry alone, but the entire nature and purpose of the Royal Commission. It is a purely judicial inquiry into the existing license law of Great Britain. It is not a place for oratorical

pyrotechnics; not a place in which one is expected to unveil all one's views, but a place in which a witness must calmly and dispassionately answer the questions asked. This Lady Henry did with such judicial fairness as to prove herself endowed with that attribute usually denied to women, a legal mind. But Lady Henry Somerset has spoken on prohibition both before and since her testimony of one year ago. In her annual address for 1895 she says: "I repeat that any trade that can not stand the test of its relations to helpless infancy and hallowed childhood, only needs to be placed under the people's control and it will be exploded as if dynamite had exploded under it." "If the people are to control and rule, their politics are not to be mixed for men in the same place as their drinks. No greater curse can come to England than the political 'boss' behind the bar, and the voter to whom the beer-vat furnishes his inspiration."

In a letter addressed to Sir Wilfrid Lawson, and printed in the *Alliance News* of May 6, 1898, she answers at length the charges made against her by Dr. Bushnell and Mrs. Andrew, who are trying to do in England what Mrs. Leavitt is attempting in America, and says among other things, "I am, of course, in favor of prohibition by local option, and I venture to believe it is not needful for me to say so in this formal manner." "The preparation of the nation for the prohibition of the liquor traffic by the will of the people is a task in which I am heartily with you, and it will require all our best energy for some time to come."

Ought not her latest words to be considered final, and have we not abundantly verified our first proposition that, in taking sentences apart from their context and apart from other utterances upon the same subject, a grievous wrong has been done our gracious English sister, which it is the God-given duty of every true, loyal-hearted American to right?

With reference to the varying social conditions in England and America, it seems wholly unnecessary that we should speak. All who have looked into the subject know some of the conditions that accompany entailed property, and know that, under certain circumstances, easily supposable, Lady Henry Somerset could not be free to do as she otherwise would. Wine was not, as might be supposed from Mrs. Leavitt's letter, found constantly upon Lady Henry Somerset's table. It was, indeed, a most infrequent accompaniment. On certain state occasions, when her mother or her son were entertaining guests at Eastnor Castle, wine was offered to their guests. It was never served in any of her other homes; was never touched by herself, or offered to her own guests. On the occasion of the coming of age of her son, Mr. Somers Somerset, no wine or liquor of any kind was offered to the multitude who thronged the gates of Eastnor Castle and Reigate in attendance upon the festivities. Her son now having an establishment of his own, Lady Henry has publicly announced that her table at Eastnor Castle is to be hereafter free from wine, and the question is no longer a living issue. Some of those who are now most loudly denouncing Lady Henry Somerset for allowing wine upon her table, knew of the fact for years and held their peace.

Of the beer houses on the land owned by Lady Henry, all that needs to be said is, that she has brought test cases and finds herself powerless under English law to effect a change.

Concerning the other charges, that Lady Henry does not desire all saloons closed; that she is not opposed to open saloons on Sunday nor to drinking, *per se;* that she proposes legislation concerning children contrary to the principles of the W. C. T. U., very little need be said. In the first two instances, she is speaking as a student of social problems who recognizes, on the one hand, that the saloon will inhere in our social life until we shall have substituted something better, and on the other hand, that the class distinction which denies to the poor the rights, or wrongs even, it accords to the rich, may be as great a menace to society as the evil it would seek to remedy.

Drinking, *per se*, is a purely metaphysical consideration. Of course, if no evil came from drinking, there could be no harm in drink. That proposition would be accepted by the most radical temperance reformers everywhere. It is that metaphysical distinction alone which was in the minds of the questioner and Lady Henry, as is clearly proved by both question and answer. Page after page of this evidence is given up to showing the evils which follow drinking, and the efforts which are being put forth at Duxhurst to rescue women from its thralldom.

As to selling drinks to children, the testimony before the Royal Commission shows that in questions and answers previous to those quoted by Mrs. Leavitt, it was shown that children go to the public houses for liquor for their parents at a very early age. Lady Henry testified that they were seen doing so at five, six, seven, eight years of age, any time at which they could possibly carry a jug or walk. In this connection she also testified that children were supplied with sweets and oranges and other inducements to return to the public house, and that overmeasure was given to them so that they might drink out of the bottle and yet return the bottle to their parents with the full measure in it, and that they bought liquors for themselves as well as for their parents. Under their present law sixteen is the limit at which spirits may be served to children, and thirteen for beer, and there is no law against children being sent to the public house by their parents. Lady Henry proposed fifteen years for the limit for both consumption and purchase. This would lower the age for consumption of spirits on the premises one year, from sixteen to fifteen; but at the same time it would raise the time of beer drinking on the premises two years, from thirteen to fifteen, and would also prohibit the purchase of both beer and spirits by children before the age of fifteen, which certainly would be an immense gain over the present conditions. Lady Henry, no doubt, knew that fifteen was the utmost that could be hoped for if both buying and drinking were included.

This whole subject seems to us to reduce itself to two questions, the one of expediency, the other of Christian charity. 1. Are we, in the face of a foe so mighty, so determined, so relentless as is the liquor traffic, to spend our force in an attack upon one of our members who may have views differing from our own as to the best methods of accomplishing the end we all have in view? 2. Does such a course of conduct savor of the spirit of Him whose followers we claim to be when we apply the name Christian to our organization?

We believe that from the great mother-heart of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the World there will arise, in answer to both questions, an emphatic "no."

The United Kingdom Alliance and Lady Henry Somerset.

OUR assertion that Mrs. Leavitt has erred in trying to judge one nation by the standards of another, and in assuming that what is deemed the best method of work among one people is necessarily best for all, will be acknowledged by those who have made a study of the temperance reform in Great Britain. "Permissive prohibition," or prohibition by "direct veto," is the utmost goal set before the temperance reformers of England. Sir Wilfrid Lawson, president of the United Kingdom Alliance, writes to Lady Henry, in reply to her letter, written after her testimony had been given, and from which we have already quoted: "You continue consistently to occupy the position, which I have not only always understood you to take up, but which is, I believe, the position held by the majority of the United Kingdom Alliance."

But some of our readers may ask: "What is the United Kingdom Alliance, and upon what grounds do you claim for it the right to judge as to the orthodoxy or heterodoxy of views on the temperance question as it affects Great Britain?" In answer, we would say that the United Kingdom Alliance is the largest body of temperance workers in Great Britain, that its president is Sir Wilfrid Lawson, that it numbers and has numbered on its executive board such names as Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, Dr. Lees, Rev. Chas. F. Aked, Mr. James Whyte and many others as familiar in temperance circles across the sea as are the names of our well-known leaders here. Of this society, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens says: "No one will question the position of the United Kingdom Alliance on the question of prohibition. It is a straight out prohibition society. I was in England at the time Lady Henry's evidence before the Royal Commission was made public, and I heard great satisfaction expressed by members of the Alliance that she had spoken so strongly and so much in conformity with their ideas. The United Kingdom Alliance is a society which was after Neal Dow's own heart. Verily, if Lady Henry be a heretic, she is a heretic in a very "goodly companie."

Because the foremost temperance reformers in this country consider prohibition by local option inadequate to meet the needs of the situation, must we read out of our ranks those who have never yet had an opportunity of testing even local option? We reached the ideal of national prohibition through evolution, and no fair-minded person can deny that the principle and practice of local option have been important educational factors in what we consider our upward march. It is far ahead of any temperance legislation Great Britain has as yet secured, and seems to them the only path to the ultimate goal.

Lady Henry explicitly states in her testimony that she formed no judgment antagonistic to prohibition while in the United States and implies that the contrary is distinctly true, but she emphasizes the differing conditions in the two countries and states that she believes long education is necessary before entire prohibition can be secured in England. "Permissive prohibition," or prohibition by "direct veto," she considers a part of that education. It was exactly this that Lady Henry meant when she said that she was not in favor of "prohibition by act of Parliament."

She was not in favor of Parliament's issuing a law which, in the present state of the temperance reform in England, would, in her judgment, be only a dead letter.

On this point *The Voice* most wisely says: "The conditions in the two countries are so different, politically and constitutionally, that we have never felt competent to criticise the line of battle chosen by the Alliance, and the leaders of the Alliance have been equally chary in criticising the temperance hosts on this side. . . . The aims and spirit of the two branches of the temperance army are much the same, though fighting in two different countries, under two different forms of government, the methods of warfare are different."

Young Woman's Branch.

Y's at Work.

PENNSYLVANIA.

THIS being the first annual report of the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Carlisle, an outline of its organization would properly preface the account of the year's work.

On the afternoon of October 13, 1897, Miss Nana Pratt entertained, at her home, about seventy-five of the young ladies of Carlisle. The house was brightened by great boughs of beautifully colored autumn leaves, and pictures of Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset were hung in prominent places. As announced by cards of invitation, Miss Olafia Johansdottir, National president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Iceland, and the honored guest of the hostess, and Miss Ruth Shaffner, spoke of the work of the Y. W. C. T. U. and of general temperance work; and Mrs. George Edward Reed told of the possibilities for good the young women of Carlisle would have if they would take a stand for temperance. Miss Pratt invited the young ladies to seriously consider the forming of a union in Carlisle. She had pledge cards distributed among the guests, and requested all who cared to join the Y's to remain for an after meeting. Twenty of the young ladies remained, and the union was organized. Miss Shaffner was selected as chairman, and the election of officers was made by acclamation, with the following result: Miss Nana Pratt, president; Miss Mary G. Hilton, vice-president; Miss L. Jean Richards, recording secretary; Miss Adele Hocker, corresponding secretary; Miss Elizabeth Gardner, treasurer.

A committee to draw up a constitution was appointed, consisting of Misses Lydia Haddock, Edith Prince and Lucia Hargis.

Various business meetings were held later at the call of the executive committee, to adopt the constitution and formulate plans of work. It was decided that the meetings of the union should be held once a month, at the homes of the different members. These meetings have been followed by receptions, informal and by invitation, at which programs consisting of music, readings from the local *Y's Bulletin*, and addresses on temperance have been given. Miss Jennie Ericson, of Finland, dressed in her quaint native costume, and Miss Ruth Shaffner, at two different receptions, gave interesting accounts of the World's and National conventions, and at the last reception, held at the home of Miss Winnefred Woods, at which there were 106 guests, Hon. R. M. Henderson gave a very able talk on temperance.

Miss Nellie McIntyre was appointed and has acted as press superintendent, and has received much courtesy from the town papers in announcing meetings and giving accounts of the Y work.

A reception, under the auspices of the Y's, was given to the young women of the town at the W. C. T. U. Girls' Reading Room on New Year's afternoon and evening to increase interest in the reading room and to publish the plan of the Y's to be responsible for the attractiveness of the room on Saturday evenings. Miss Mary Hilton and Miss Winnefred Woods have had charge of the work for the room and the appointment of different Y members for Saturday evenings, and they report growing interest among the young women of the town for the privileges of the room.

The visit from Mrs. Frances J. Barnes in January was exceedingly helpful. She gave a very bright and inspiring talk at the reception tendered her at the Indian school in the afternoon, and spoke at the Second Presbyterian church at a public meeting in the evening. The Y's also assisted the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Carlisle in arranging for a memorial meeting for Miss Willard, held in the Methodist church, Sunday afternoon, February 20.

The union now numbers fifty-two members—forty-four young women and eight young men—and in closing the work of the seven months to enter upon the new year, it hopes to have even more consecration of the members for the cause of "God and Home and Every Land."

NANA PRATT, *Pres.*
ADELE HOCKER, *Cor. Sec.*

April 20, 1898.

VIRGINIA.

THE young women of Virginia nave been very fortunate this winter in having the services of Miss Lee Glencrea Cook for about six weeks. Miss Cook organized two college Y's and six city unions, besides visiting ten unions that were at work; much good was accomplished. She said she found that adding the White Shield and White Cross pledges to the total abstinence made the work of the Y. W. C. T. U. more attractive to the young people she met.

The March edition of the state paper was given to the young women and they made good use of this opportunity.

Some of the Y's in the state rendered valuable assistance to the state superintendent of scientific temperance instruction in getting signatures to the petition; the bill was lost by six votes, but the women are determined to try again in two years.

The oldest Y in the state celebrated its eleventh birthday on March 8, sending out the following invitation with a little silk bag to the members and friends:

Richmond Y with greetings most hearty,
Invite you to attend their eleventh birthday party.
Please bring or send back the bags they have sent
With as many round pennies as years they have spent.
These years though not many have been full of deed,
So come now and bid them a loving "Godspeed."

The Charlottesville Y has sent out an invitation to an "apple social." Program:

Chorus by Y's. Paper, The Apple, its Uses and Abuses. Recitation. Paper, The Apple in Home and Commerce. Song by Y. Recitation, Pies that Pass in the Night. Apple Bee and social time.

I give these two items thinking perhaps they may give an idea to some other Y. The apple social taught a lesson that will prove helpful to all those present.

Yours for young womanhood,
(MRS.) J. TYLER JOBSON,
State Y Sec.

World's Y Fund.

AT the Buffalo convention when Mrs. Frances J. Barnes resigned as National Y secretary, Mrs. Boole, the newly-elected secretary, proposed that the Y's of the United States try to raise a purse for her to use in the work for the World's Y. W. C. T. U.

The state Y secretary of Virginia was appointed to write to the state secretaries asking if they would like to contribute to this fund.

Maryland, Iowa, Ohio, Colorado, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, Connecticut, Minnesota, Massachusetts, Kentucky, North Dakota, Vermont, New Hampshire, Alabama, Michigan, Wyoming, Delaware, Georgia, Rhode Island, Washington, D. C., and Virginia have contributed toward this fund, raising in all $49.55. It is not too late to send a contribution now. Mrs. Barnes writes that the money she has already received has been a great help with the printing, postage and stationery. Of course she has not received this whole amount, as the expense of having the resolutions engrossed and framed had to be taken out.

Dear young women, shall we let our efforts stop here? Can we not keep up this fund? To save confusion and mistakes, please send your contribution to me.

Yours for His service,
(MRS.) J. TYLER JOBSON,
18 East Main Street, Richmond, Va.

World's W. C. T. U.

The B. W. T. A. National Convention.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Lady Henry Somset was re-elected by an overwhelming majority. Agnes E. Slack, Hon. corresponding secretary, Mrs. Pearsall Smith, Hon. recording secretary, Mrs. Gorham, treasurer. The election of Lady Henry brought on a scene of magnificent enthusiasm, and though she had so recently told us she felt she must, in the interests of harmony retire for a year, she could no longer take that position after all she saw and heard this morning, especially when a leading member of the "minority" came forward and moved "that the informal ballot be the formal ballot for the president." "Praise God from whom all blessings flow" was promptly sung. Ater this I think we all began to feel the spirit of unrest was leaving the council, and the "atmosphere" became more truly what we have to feel it to be in white-ribbon meetings.

Lady Henry explained she could not actively work for the coming year, or address large public meetings. The council readily assented to this condition as she desired it.

An interesting discussion on the affiliation fee to the World's W. C. T. U. gave us a good opportunity for putting before our delegate the claims of our loved international organization, with the result that by a very large majority we decided to pay two cents a year per member instead of one cent.

Also we formed a World's W. C. T. U. missionary department, the object being that the superintendent should draw greater attention to her World's work, and I know Miss Bleby will do this. Resolutions in favor of the popular direct veto of the liquor traffic by the will of the people and for Sunday closing were unanimously passed. The bill now before Parliament with regard to habitual drunkards was discussed, and gratification expressed that the government is now dealing with the question.

Then of course we very whole-heartedly again proclaimed ourselves on the side of woman's suffrage. Strong resolutions were passed unanimously against every form of official or state regulation of immorality, whether embodied in the contagious diseases acts or in any other form.

A resolution was passed approving the more humane treatment of prisoners. We had good discussions on the subject of barmaids, the *White Ribbon*, educational purity work, sale of drink to children and a most animated one on the non-alcoholic wine department. I, for one, treated it more as a religious question, for in England the established church has very pronounced opinions on it. As a result of the discussion, we decided to include the subject (it refers wholly to the Lord's Supper) in a special lecture list. Most encouraging reports were given, showing how several of our Branches had successfully induced magistrates to warn holders of licenses not to supply children under the age of thirteen with intoxicating drinks.

I have only touched on some of the most important debates. The reports of superintendents were of course a prominent feature, and deservedly so. An invitation was received from the Scottish W. C. T. U. for the next World's Convention to be held in Glasgow, Scotland (only a few days since I received one from Calcutta, India), so now each part of the globe has invited us—Australia, Washington (U. S. A.), India, Scotland.

During all the meetings Miss Willard's empty chair was by the president, across it a broad white ribbon, with "Victory" in gold letters; on the seat a glorious bunch of Arum lilies, and over the back the stars and stripes—that vacant seat spoke to us all the time.

A cablegram has just come from the National, with loving congratulations on Lady Henry's election. I shall gladly pass around the message.

Our loved, capable vice-president, Mrs. Eva McLaren, presided the greater part of the time, as Lady Henry could only attend a few hours each day. I believe we are about to enter upon a most successful year's work. We felt the spirit of the last part of our council was most helpful and beautiful.

We reminded the council of the International Exhibition to be held in Paris in the autumn of next year, when the World's W. C. T. U. hopes every country will help to make the World's W. C. T. U. Pavilion a success.

I have just heard from Mrs. Stevens of the death of dear Mrs. Burt and our world's press superintendent, Miss Lodie Reed; and I feel hushed and still. They were loved, trusted leaders. God help us in all these losses. Truly the invisible world seems to be becoming very, very real to us white-ribboners.

This is an incomplete account unless I specially emphasize our great joy in having loyal, devoted Anna Gordon with us. She brought a very real touch of our lost leader with her. Then we welcomed gratefully and joyfully, Mrs. Ardill, of New South Wales, Australia; Mrs. Ware, Victoria; Mrs. and Miss Brown, South Australia; Mrs. Haig and Mrs. Solly, South Africa; Mrs. Waterhouse, Honolulu; Mrs. Lomsbury, Canada; Mrs.



Morey, Baltimore, U. S. A.; Miss Maunder, New Zealand.

Before this is in print I shall be in Paris, I speak at Versailles on June 9 before the leading French Temperance Society on the work of the World's W. C. T. U. Later on in the summer I go to other European countries.

With loving greeting, from your affectionate comrade,

AGNES E. SLACK.

Tasmanian Notes.

OUR sixth annual convention has come and gone. Well attended meetings, vigorous addresses, cordial welcomes, fine weather, and above all the sweet consciousness of our Divine Leader's presence with us have been ours to enjoy. We have received an impetus for future services and an inspiration to work more fervently and faithfully for "God and Home and Humanity."

By a happy combination of circumstances we have had our Australasian president with us and her cheery presence, her sweet womanliness and her large knowledge of W. C. T. U. methods have not only been a help to us, but an acquisition to our public meetings.

The convention was held in the temperance hall, Hobart, and deft hands had transformed the plain and somber platform into a "thing of beauty." Convention really began on the 20th, when a prayer and consecration meeting was held at four P. M. There was a large attendance of white-ribboners. Mrs. Blair, colonial president, occupied the chair. Mesdames Rooke and Braham, in short addresses, made touching allusion to the departure of our beloved Chieftain to the homeland, one dwelling on her whole-hearted consecration, the other on the spirit of love that animated her.

Business began on the morning of the 22d, and continued with only slight interruption for four days. During this time two special afternoon meetings were held, four public ones and the regular routine of receiving reports, and discussing methods of work.

The colonial president's address was received with acclamation. The secretary's concise report showed that steady work has been going on in spite of much to hinder and depress. Most of the reports from superintendents of departments were encouraging. Those that stand out most boldly as having increased in strength are L. T. L., the press and literature. Six new legions have been formed during the past year, and to Miss M. Lodge, the energetic superintendent, is due much of the success that has been evidenced. The press is much more liberal than in the past, and every newspaper in the colony reports W. C. T. U. meetings and all but one inserts items. Literature has had a wide circulation and has been freely disseminated. Purity, gospel, temperance and franchise literature have been sown broadcast and readers to white-ribbon and temperance papers are more numerous.

A very impressive memorial service, conducted by Mrs. Nicholls, was held on Tuesday afternoon. There was a large attendance, and the whole service was marked by the spirit of Christian hope. No emblems of death were evident, for we felt that such would have been contrary to the wishes of our beloved Miss Willard. Mrs. Nicholls gave an excellent résumé of Miss Wilard's life and work. Mrs. Blair, colonial president, spoke earnestly of the purpose of her life, and Mrs. Rooke (Burnie) gave a brief address on, "She being dead, yet speaketh," by her actions, words and death. Messrs. L. Lodge and and W. A. Weymouth, honorary members, made graceful allusions to Miss Willard's devoted services. Between the addresses several solos were rendered, one being "On heights of power," by Miss Kennedy.

In the evening a social welcome was given, when a large assemblage was gathered together. The public meeting following was presided over by Mayor Heddlestone. Welcomes were accorded by delegates representing the Women's Prayer Union, the C. E. Society of Tasmania, the Y. M. C. A., the I. O. R., the Y. W. C. A., the I. O. G. T., the Council of Churches, the S. A. and the Temperance Alliance. During the evening Mrs. Nicholls, on behalf of the members of the Tasmanian union, presented Mrs. Blair with a handsome gold watch and chain, as a token of love and esteem and of their appreciation of the great service she had rendered to the union during her term of office. Mrs. Blair, who was taken by surprise at this gift from her fellow-workers, feelingly replied. Through changes in her domestic affairs, she had found it impossible to continue to hold the position of president, and thanked them for the love and loyalty they had shown to her.

The following afternoon an L. T. L. demonstration (the first of its kind in Tasmania) was held. There was a large attendance of legioners representing Hobart, Bellerive, Richmond, Sorrell, and New Town, while greetings were received from country unions. Recitations, dialogues and action songs were happily rendered. On behalf of the legioners Master Sharp presented Mrs. Nicholls with a handsome bouquet, and Miss Gwennie Arnold one to Mrs. Blair. This was accompanied by a short address signed by four hundred legioners. This numerously signed letter was put up in the form of a roll and encased in a dark blue plush cover.

The prizes awarded by Miss M. Lodge for best essay on the life of Neal Dow, by legioner over twelve years of age fell to a Burnie member, and the one to legioner under that age to a Hobart competitor. At the close of this unique demonstration an hour was spent in short addresses to mothers. The speakers were Mesdames Nicholls, Fysh, Braham, Lodge, Overell and Scott, who emphasized the importance of good home training.

A fine temperance demonstration was held in the evening when vigorous addresses were given by Mrs. Nicholls and the Rev. Barber and W. Shaw.

On Thursday night a good franchise meeting was held, at which Mrs. Blair presided. Mrs. Nicholls gave an able address on how the franchise was won in South Australia. Her graphic description of the labors abundant, the difficulties met with, the much prayer and persistent individual and collective efforts, resulting in final victory, was listened to with great attention and elicited hearty applause. The Hon. A. I. Clarke, one of the earliest champions, stated that the community, which had in its government only one-third, or one-fourth of its citizenship was defective and could not be healthy and prosperous. Mrs. Rooke combated a few of the reasons assigned by the anti-suffragists for their position and moved "That the time has now arrived when the franchise should be extended to the women of Tasmania." Mr. McWilliams, M. N. A., seconded the resolution, and alluded to the fact that the bill enfranchising women had twice been passed by the house of assembly and each time by a good majority. He considered that if the women of Tasmania had worked half as hard for the franchise as the women of South Australia had done, it would have been theirs some time ago. The resolution was then carried and met with only one dissentient. A purity conference was held on Friday night, when the newly elected president, Mrs. Rooke, was introduced, and took the chair amid hearty applause. Mrs. Nicholls gave a concise address in which she related the methods of work adopted by the W. C. T. U. to impart instruction on purity and raise the present standard.

The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted in the unanimous election of Mrs. Rooke as president; Mrs. Blair was elected corresponding secretary, Mrs. Wilkins, recording secretary, and Mrs. Rowe, treasurer. Two new departments of work have been taken up, these being peace and arbitration and Y Branch. Before dispersing, Mrs. Nicholls on behalf of the delegates and members of convention, presented Miss Corbett, the retiring corresponding secretary, with a neat handbag and several volumes of books. Miss Corbett has during her term of office endeared herself to the members.

On Friday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Parker entertained the delegates and president, providing brakes in which they were driven to Brown's river, a beautiful coast village south of Hobart. Afternoon tea was provided, and after a pleasant time together the party were driven back to the city.

We now take up our work for the coming year, confident that He who has helped will help, and that He who has blessed us in the past will continue to do so in the future.

(MRS.) JESSIE S. ROOKE,
Colonial Correspondent.
Burnie, Emu Bay, Tasmania.

News From the Field.

[State reporters are earnestly requested to send no news over two months old. *Brief* and *frequent* reports are preferable.—THE EDITORS.]

Texas.

MRS. MARY E. KUHL, of Champaign, Ill., associate National superintendent of work among miners and associate state evangelist of Illinois, has been doing heroic work in our state during the months of February and March. Number of towns visited, 20; meetings held, 40; juvenile meetings, 2; unions organized, 4—Giddings, Elgin, Temple and Crawford; new members added by her efforts, 80; sick visited, 3; assisted at ninth district convention; visited the mines at Thurber; did much personal work and held informal conferences. She has been invited to return to our state next year, so pleased with her work are our people.

Iowa Park has raised twenty-five dollars for the Temple by giving a musical and literary entertainment.

Comanche has a most able column in one of the city papers edited by Mrs. Chancellor. Many new subscribers have been added by reason of it, and sentiment in favor of temperance and moral reform has been created to such an extent that many farmers have come in saying, "Here's a dollar for your paper; I like that W. C. T. U. column. Can't let such a good educator pass my family by."

Memorial services have been held for our beloved Miss Willard in almost every city and town in the state. These have not been confined to our unions, but literary clubs and churches as well have joined in eulogizing this incomparable woman. Day of prayer was observed in many localities.

Hamilton union publishes a weekly paper, *The Truth*. They gave a medal contest and "Milkmaid's convention" recently, netting creditable sums for their paper and the Temple. The bright wife of the county judge carried off the medal.

Greenville union has adopted the unique plan of choosing sides. Each member is marked upon attendance, duty, reading UNION SIGNAL and state paper and securing new members. Marks added up once a month. Side winning are entertained by the other side. This is one of the most flourishing unions in the state. Mrs. Judge (Senator) Sherrill, president.

Plano has the banner L. T. L. of Texas, and it is doubtful if there is a better one in existence. Its roll-call numbers one hundred. Mrs. Schimelpfenig, president of the ninth district, is president of the legion. She recently organized an L. T. L. in Commerce, of thirty-three members, and set the union women working on several new lines of our work.

From Mrs. L. M. Bissell, corresponding secretary of the Alamo union of San Antonio, I learn that they have planned for all their state pledges, though having no president and but few meetings; wear the white ribbon, held a parlor meeting in March, and a Willard memorial service of which the daily papers spoke most favorably. Collect and send to National Hospital the five cent assessment from each member, distribute the Temple cards sent by Mrs. Carse, and faithfully keep up state dues. This entitles them to honorable mention in my opinion. Mrs. Bissell, who is local press superintendent, will edit a W. C. T. U. column in a new publication soon to be issued.

I regret to record the loss by removal from our state of Mrs. Belle Flowers, our state superintendent of narcotics, to whom a farewell reception was given by the Helen M. Stoddard union, of Dallas, her home.

Mrs. Flowers took occasion to appeal to those in attendance to show their love for Miss Willard, and appreciation of her effort in behalf of the Temple by using every effort to help liquidate the debt. This resulted in a pledge of one hundred dollars, forty-one of which was paid before noon of next day. Her time was occupied up to her departure in the lecture field. I learn she is in the harness again in her old home at Shelbyville, Ind. Her address is 163 South West street.



The Central W. C. T. U. of Houston has been compelled to accept the resignation of Mrs. Fannie Reese Pugh as president, who leaves in a few days for her old home—Hearne. Mrs. Catharine D. Schureman was chosen as her successor.

Mrs. Nettie W. Robinson, press superintendent, Dennison, reports many W. C. T. U. items in the daily papers, and a noticeable decrease in saloon advertisements. A Willard memorial service was held, and a large collection taken for the Temple. Most of our pastors gave a part or all of one regular service to the memory of Miss Willard; have held a spelling school to increase the fund of the union. Most of the unions go up to convention this year with pledges to state president's salary redeemed.

(MRS.) ELISABETH S. TRACY,
State Reporter, Houston.

New Jersey.

"THIS is our trysting time," wrote our beloved state president, Mrs. Emma Bourne, some weeks ago, and so it has proven to be throughout all these spring days after our sad hearts caught the sweet refrain of the magnificent pæans of joy that have arisen as a rare incense heavenward since the passing on of our beautiful Chieftain to the glorious "heights."

Scarcely a local union of the 248 in the state but have held a memorial service for our peerless leader. Some have held two, one in a central church in the town where all denominations gathered and paid homage to the world's best loved woman, and again in the quiet of their own W. C. T. U. parlors, where hearts were opened to sister hearts in this one mutual sorrow and praise.

In the early spring the state executive, at New Brunswick, held a memorial service of our loved one, and all the county unions in their spring schools of methods are doing the same. One state superintendent writes: "Our women have been aroused as never before; unions that are never heard from through the press have had memorial meetings reported."

In a report of the Public School Principals Association, of Newark, it has been decided to recommend the organization of anti-cigaret leagues in all the schools of that city. A feather in the cap of Mrs. E. R. Krom, of Plainfield, state superintendent of tobacco and narcotics. Many local unions subscribe for ten or twenty copies of the *Anti-Tobacco Gem* for free distribution in the Sabbath schools of their respective towns.

Newfield, Gloucester county, claims to have the star Y of the state, their meetings being so well received as to be called for as popular entertainments, though held on a high Christian temperance plane.

Mrs. Kate Raphael, of Ocean Grove, state Y secretary, is taking her place among many gifted women as one of the able evening speakers. Our energetic superintendent of state and county fairs, Mrs. M. A. Campfield, has been ill. Our state lecturer for work among foreigners, Miss Kate Lunden, delights her audiences wherever she goes. Miss Lunden will make a tour of the unions of Salem county in June and July.

Christian citizenship meetings under the thorough direction of Laura E. Holmes, state superintendent of franchise and Christian citizenship, have been the means of awakening many male minds to the rights due women.

Its able superintendent of the press, Mrs. M. S. Wright, says the Camden union puts aside discouragements, climbs over obstacles and marches bravely on to duty; that there are blind eyes to be opened, and if Christians do not work against the saloon, to whom must we look for support?

The state superintendent of our newest department, peace and arbitration, Mrs. Thomas, of Vineland, is most helpful in her line of information, showing where peace leaflets and books may be procured.

Miss Lillian Page, state superintendent of literature, also gives very practical suggestions along her department of work.

Our charming young superintendent of physical education, Miss Maud Miller, is wonderfully interesting in her illustrations along the line of a better physical development for the race.

The Willard W. C. T. U., of Westfield, Union county, issued very attractive calendars for the year, mothers' meetings claiming much attention. A parlor meeting is held once a month at the residence of one of the members. Press superintendents all through the state are doing splendid work.

The Improved Order of Red Men, of Phillipsburg, through their chairman, Mr. Clark Cole, presented the local union and Y's with a beautiful organ. The president, Mrs. J. H. Griffeth, accepted the gift in an appropriate speech. Speech-making and a fine collation followed. The gentlemen were fascinated with the occasion, and at its close each was wearing a white ribbon, rejoicing that he was an honorary member of the W. C. T. U.

Mrs. T. H. Tomlinson, of Plainfield, National superintendent of parlor meetings and president of Union county, is doing excellent work among the counties, making tours of all the unions in some, addressing special meetings in others. In New Jersey we consider that in no other way, perhaps, are so many new members gained and our workers so strengthened as through the well-conducted parlor meeting.

Mrs. Ella M. Thacher, National superintendent of soldiers and sailors and president of Burlington county, is also putting in good work in her department in these trying, unrestful war days, and has stirred up the whole state as to the frightful danger of the canteen system that will play havoc with the moral temperance training of much of the young manhood that goes forth to war, unless measures may be devised to prohibit same.

Among others, the Gloucester county school of methods adopted the following:

Resolved, That we emphasize the lesson conveyed by the cremation of the body of Frances E. Willard, trusting that one so widely known, may exert a corresponding influence in preparing public sentiment for this better, safer way, in her own words; "when the real self passes onward into the world unseen, let the earthly mantle be enfolded in flame and rendered powerless to affect the health of the living."

Mrs. Ella A. Boole, Mrs. Charlton Edholm, Mrs. Helen L. Bullock and Mrs. Lucy Thurman, besides our own many bright women, are all in the state doing excellent work.

The executive committee of Union county, which will entertain the state convention at Elizabeth in October, is already making practical headway along the many little lines of detail so necessary for the interest and comfort of its expected guests.

In closing this report I wish to bear testimony to what I consider the very best method of increasing our membership, having seen it worked so charmingly in Salem, the banner county of the state. I herewith give the recipe, copied after the state's agricultural methods of producing the most perfect grains and largest yield of Indian corn. It is summed up in these three words: "Cultivate, cultivate, cultivate." This, Mrs. Patterson, the county president, has been doing all along. Not putting the most brilliant speakers on the prominent highland plains, but cultivating highland and lowland alike.

EMILY R. KIRBY,
State Reporter, Woodstown.

Delaware.

KNOWING that THE UNION SIGNAL has been crowded for space since the departure of our great leader, Delaware has thought best to defer any report until now.

Memorial services were held all over the state, in many instances before the official announcement was made in THE UNION SIGNAL.

The past year has been one of sadness to many of our white-ribbon women. Our state president, Miss Margaret Hilles, has been in poor health for several months and is now in a sanitarium in an adjoining state. Our superintendent of social purity, Mrs. L. C. Marks, was suddenly bereft of her husband last autumn, while the president of Sussex county, Mrs. Anna Fisher, is also mourning her life's companion. Mrs. E. Elma Pyle, state corresponding secretary, is acting state president.

The county conventions were held during the last week of April, and for the first time the state did all the work of the conventions, so it seems we are growing stronger under the chastenings.

In two of the counties medal contests formed the program of the evening. Mrs. Kate Smithers, president of Kent county, gave an account of the World's and National Conventions.

A Y was organized at Newport, May 7, with twelve active and three honorary members. The superintendent of scientific temperance instruction has visited most of the unions in the two upper counties and had the privilege of appearing in two of the county institutes of the public school teachers. The Sunday-school superintendent reports successful work in her line by having temperance day observed in many of the schools. Grace (M. E.) Sunday-school has a large anti-saloon league, organized. Hilles union has held two successful public meetings. Smyrna had a successful echo meeting after Mrs. Smithers returned from Buffalo and Toronto.

The Girls' Industrial School is not doing as great work as would be possible if the building were large enough to accommodate all who seek admittance, but the state appropriation was cut off last year and the managers are suffering from lack of funds and unable to go on to greater work.

The report of counties in the future will be sent through their respective secretaries to the press correspondent, and I hope in my next letter to give a complete report of the work done in our state.

MARGARET W. HOUSTON,
State Reporter, Georgetown.

New Mexico.

NEW MEXICO has not been behind her sister states in expressing her sense of loss in the removal of our valued and honored leader. Memorial services have been held at Las Vegas, Albuquerque, Gallup, and Santa Fé, all of which were an earnest expression of the great void so keenly felt. The reports all emphasize the large audiences, the hearty participation of the local clergy, and the heartfelt interest of the general community. Our territorial president, Rev. Mary J. Borden, preached a memorial sermon on February 29th which was interpreted into Spanish to a large audience.

On March 21 a citizenship rally was held at Albuquerque; at this public meeting a brief history of Neal Dow was given, the occasion proving very profitable. The Eddy union have erected and dedicated a public drinking fountain.

The L. T. L. work has been taken up at Magdalena with a promise of a union in the near future.

The Las Vegas union moves quietly but steadily on in its good work.

The Albuquerque local union, as well as the territorial executive committee have sent petitions to the president of Yale College protesting against the attitude assumed by the college authorities on the total abstinence question.

These notes must necessarily be brief, but they serve to show that New Mexico is alive to the importance of the great work of temperance reform, and has no intention of giving up the fight.

(MRS.) ALICE P. HADLEY,
Territorial Reporter, Albuquerque.

South Dakota.

MEMORIAL services have been held all over the state for our beloved but now promoted leader. The women all over the land feel intense satisfaction at the general desire to do her honor and the well deserved encomiums that have been accorded her. The April number of our state W. C. T. U. paper, the

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.
STOP SMOKING!

GAIL BORDEN
EAGLE BRAND
CONDENSED MILK.



TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE FOR THE "EAGLE BRAND"
THOUSANDS OF MOTHERS TESTIFY TO ITS SUPERIORITY.
"INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE. NEW YORK CONDENSED MILK CO. N.Y.

White Ribbon Journal, was a memorial number, with a picture of Miss Willard on the first page. The subject matter was almost entirely made up of accounts of memorial services held. Since then so many more reports have been received that the May number will be of much the same nature.

At Keystone, Rapid Gity, Spearfish, Sturgis, Deadwood and Hot Springs in the Black Hills memorial services were held, the collections for the Temple amounting to about $25.

At Sioux Falls nearly fifteen hundred people attended the union memorial services, the collection for the Temple amounting to $14.55. At Clark the collection amounted to $8.25; at Woonsocket, $8; Pierre, $9, and at Wakonda to $6.25. At Hudson $15 was raised for the Temple. Services were held at Salem, Wolsey, Aberdeen, Vermillion, Garretson, Highmore, Brookings, Wessington Springs and many others not yet reported.

The state president, Mrs. Ramsey, has just finished a successful trip through fourth district, and will commence a two weeks' visit to the unions in second district, known as the Black Hills, Sunday, her first date being Rapid City.

ALICE GOSSAGE,
State Reporter, Rapid City.

Western Washington.

WILL the dear sisters who sent me detailed accounts of memorial services held for our loved leader, pardon me if I heed the instructions given by THE UNION SIGNAL editor and compress these reports into as small a space as possible?

Shelton, Anacortes, Seattle, Centralia, Chehalis and Pe Ell have all reported such services, some being for Neal Dow as well. Beautiful decorations of flowers and drapery, large and sympathetic audiences, eloquent tributes from clergymen and those high in authority, as well as generous offerings to the Temple fund, attested to the large place which our beloved one held in the hearts of all. Everywhere the W. C. T. U. meets with—if possible—a more ready and cordial coöperation since this sorrow, which is all Christendom's sorrow, has come to it.

Fremont's superintendent of purity in literature and art has had four sermons preached on bad literature, has circulated petition to press and labored with individuals and Sunday-schools.

Seattle Central is doing Sunday-school work which will tell in the future, as all work for the children must. Mrs. Wood, who has this department in charge, read an excellent paper before the Seattle Sunday-school Superintendents' Union on "Temperance Teaching in the Sunday-school," and arrangements were begun for a grand temperance rally. This union also reports mothers' meetings, franchise work and active Temple work. "We are determined," they write, "to do our part toward saving the beautiful Temple—for dear Miss Willard's sake, if no other, and we will bend all our energies to that for the next two months."

Mrs. Freeman, of Seattle Lake union, is doing a noble work, placing the book "True Manhood" in the hands of boys and young men, many of whom have gone astray for lack of the clean knowledge this book gives—knowledge which their parents should have given them in childhood.

Hoquian has held three medal contests, Everett two, and Shelton two. The classes for these contests were all trained by our state president, Miss Page and her sister, Miss Emma Page. No one can compute the good that these contests have done. Rough and thoughtless boys have been transformed, public interest awakened, not only in the W. C. T. U. but in its principles, members have been gained and lessons taught which will tell for time and eternity. In each of these places, the Page sisters filled pulpits, addressed other public gatherings, organized child culture classes and gave the work of the Lord a fresh impetus.

Shelton is much encouraged. It has a building all its own, an increased membership, a fair balance in the treasury, and a secretary who is worth much more than her weight in gold. She spoke before a recent Sunday-school convention on "The Ideal Primary Teacher," in a very helpful manner.

Everett gave a "soap-bubble party," on a Saturday to all the young folks who helped in the late medal contests. This was to keep in touch with the children. Gingerbread and popcorn (in paper napkins) were served, lots of bubbles were blown, after which the pipes were broken off at the bowl, and the stems, decorated with white ribbon, were taken home as souvenirs. This with careful explanation as to the why, made a good object lesson against tobacco, and we "pass it on."

Mrs. Mattie N. Graves, the earnest and tireless president of Lewis county, sends a good report. She has been traveling in the county in the interest of the work, has reorganized two unions, Pe Ell and Winlock, and revived the work generally, so that Lewis county has now four live unions—Centralia and Chehalis being the other two—and two L. T. L's, with a third in near prospect.

Centralia has more members than ever before, and the departments of mothers' meetings, Temple and franchise are well worked. Has had three medal contests, with four more coming on. G. H. Worthen, a temperance evangelist from Alabama, has been stirring the hearts of the people wonderfully. Many who are high in our ranks join in praise of this brother helper, who has done considerable work in this state. Centralia's L. T. L. is prosperous. Winlock as well as Pe Ell will have an L. T. L. to mother.

Chehalis has secured the enforcement of the curfew ordinance, has petitioned against gambling and minors visiting saloons. Is preparing to entertain the county convention.

Mrs. Graves, who is the state organizer, recently held five meetings in Castle Rock, Cowlitz county. Three members were added to the union. She has also assisted in evangelistic meetings, in which several were brought to the Lord.

King county has just held its annual convention, which was an inspiring one. The full report of it has not come in, but the crowning feature was a "silver gray" contest, in which gray-haired matrons won hearts and laurels, reciting "for God, and Home and Native Land."

LAVEINE R. SHERWOOD,
State Reporter, Everett.

Official.

Flower Mission.

DEAR COMRADES:—I had such a pleasant visit to our dear Mary McDowell's mission school recently that I thought I would not be selfish, but write and tell you all about it. Miss McDowell invited me to come and bring some flowers for the children; and to encourage those who find it difficult to get flowers, I will tell how I obtained them. In my brother's sanitarium here at beautiful Lake Forest, are patients, children and grown up people, who are very much interested in the flower mission work. They gathered many wild flowers, such as violets, anemonies hepaticas, buttercups and trilliums to send to the mission children. Then one of our neighors, a very generous man who owns a beautiful greenhouse, donated a large box of beautiful roses. By the time the flowers were arranged I wondered if I would not have to order a dray to convey them to the depot, but the children with one accord said they would carry them for me.

I reached the mission at 11 A. M., and found Miss McDowell as to the "manor born" presiding with all due dignity over one of the most helpful missions in the city of Chicago. We often hear of consecrated foreign missionaries, but we do not have to go any farther from home than this university settlement to find a band of consecrated young women, filled with the Christ spirit, ready to enter any open door in service for the Master. Miss Wilson, who has been connected with this mission for the past three years, kindly accompanied me to the kindergarten school, three blocks away, where we found fifty children with their teachers out on the walk singing a patriotic song and pointing to the national flag suspended from a window above. After the song was sung the children marched upstairs again and formed in a circle which I entered and gave each a bunch of wild flowers for the teacher to pin on their dresses. It would have done your hearts good to have seen the bright smiles that flitted over their dear faces upon receiving the flowers. To some of the children all the flowers were "dandelions," those being the only blossoms with which they were familiar. The little tots then sang a "thank you" song. I do not know who received the most pleasure from the visit, the children or myself. I then followed the children to the day nursery in the room below and found them seated at the lunch table. When they spied me their little hands touched the flowers and grateful smiles of appreciation passed over their countenances.

I would like to speak of the deaf and dumb children, also the club for women, but space is limited. I presented Miss McDowell with a bunch of carnations with the following text attached by means of our emblem, the white ribbon: "The Lord giveth the word; the women that publish the tidings are a great host." To the children I gave the text with the words that our dear Saviour spoke while here upon earth: "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God."

Ours is the only organization which thus uses the Scripture texts, and I have a large supply constantly on hand, consisting of fifteen classifications which have been carefully selected and adapted for the following persons and objects: The Aged, Children, Unconverted, Sick, Discouraged, Bereaved, Afflicted, Poor, Drunkards, Travelers, Faith, Charity, Promises, Assurances and Legislators. In ordering please state the class you desire.

Last year the cards proved to be in great demand at this particular season, and I trust that it will be so this year. If you are in need of plain-edge white ribbon for attaching texts to bouquets, I can furnish it at reasonable rates. Having received a number of orders for responsive readings, I have ordered several hundred extra copies printed. I would advise the use of these at jail and hospital services June 9. It gives the history of our mission from its birth up to the present time. You can obtain these readings directly from me at Lake Forest, Ill.

I trust that you are planning to decorate the graves of our departed comrades as well as those of the soldiers on decoration day.

Wishing you all a Godspeed in our coming 9th of June celebration, I will bid you adieu for a time.

Lovingly yours for service,
ALICE L. SUDDUTH,
Nat. Supt.
Lake Forest, Ill., May 20.

Fairs and Expositions.

DEAR SUPERINTENDENTS AND WORKERS: — Shall we make the Fourth of July, 1898, a day for the rallying of the temperance forces?

Arrange for temperance celebrations and picnics. Invite Christian Endeavor Societies, Epworth Leagues, Baptist Unions, Good Templars, etc., etc., to coöperate.

Secure the best speakers, have good music, L. T. L. drills, medal contests, and invite students to write essays on hygiene, offering a prize for the best essay. Have flags in abundance. Make it a day long to be remembered. Have our motto, "For God, home and humanity," in evidence always.

State superintendents, and also state presidents who have not appointed superintendents of fair work, will you do your part? Give out the best thoughts, take in the best money by serving the best lunches, make it the very best Fourth of July celebration in history.

HANNAH T. GUILD,
Nat. Supt.
902 W. Broadway, Sedalia, Mo.

THE Texas state convention just closed was the best of their entire existence. All the officers were unanimously elected. The press gave long accounts of the sessions, the audiences were large and very enthusiastic, as could not help being the case under the leadership of the enthusiastic president.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

Not the Empire state alone, but the states of Delaware and Alabama also should be held in most loving, prayerful thought by our white-ribbon constituency the country over. It is true that in the two last named states, the president has not been taken away by death, but in each she has for months been suffering from a very serious illness, which necessitates an almost complete laying down of the responsibility of the work. I earnestly hope you will not fail to remember in your prayers the two dear women who are the sufferers, and the brave hosts who are standing in their lot and place to bear the burden until their leaders shall be able to be at the front again.

The white-ribboners of New Orleans have taken up a new line of activity since the United States troops have been such close neighbors. One of the most active workers writes: "Every Tuesday our W. C. T. U. ladies go out to the soldiers' camp and ask the boys to give us their mending. We have been twice, and each time have had plenty of articles of all descriptions to mend. They seemed very grateful for the attention." I am very sure that with this practical work our sisters did not neglect the opportunity given them for temperance teaching.

Our National department of work among soldiers will have full scope for activity in these trying days, and we are very sure that it will not neglect the sad opportunity afforded. Mrs. Thacher is already planning wisely and energetically, as is proven by the following extract from a letter from the president of the District of Columbia, Mrs. Platt: "Our department of work among soldiers and sailors and mariners will have a large meeting next Monday, and those attending are requested to bring articles for the boxes for the soldiers. Miss Chase is pushing the work vigorously, and the women and other friends are responding nobly. Mrs. Thacher and Miss Chase are in constant correspondence, and we are looking for Mrs. Thacher here soon." I earnestly hope that as many local unions as possible will take up this work, for our boys at the front will be exposed to many temptations from the awful curse of drink, and we should be prepared to do all in our power to offset this evil.

I want to heartily indorse the appeal for a temperance Fourth of July which is sent out by the superintendent of fairs and expositions, and appears in another column of THE UNION SIGNAL. I urged last year that this day be reclaimed and held for temperance and righteousness. It is not too early to begin preparations. Indeed, I am not sure that we ought not to have begun long ago. Wherever possible, have temperance picnics, or a celebration of some kind, for the day has long been used by the forces of evil, and we should do something to offset what they will certainly be on the alert to do.

My notes of this week are necessarily brief, owing to press of other work. Next week I hope to give some suggestions with reference to various matters which have been placed in my hands, and which I have been considering for months.

K. L. STEVENSON.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

W. C. T. U. News.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but do not send detailed reports of unions or conventions to us. Send them to the state reporter.]

THE annual report of the secretary of Southern California shows an increase of 113 active members, with a few more unions to hear from.

MRS. MARGARET DYE ELLIS is engaged to attend the county conventions in Maine for Mrs. Stevens, which will occupy her for a month or two.

FOUR new unions have been recently organized in Memphis, Tenn. Two by Miss Belle Kearney and two by Mrs. Ada M. Unruh, increasing the membership by 125 new followers.

JUNE 16 will be observed in New York state as memorial day for Mrs. Burt, and June 30 there will be held at Prohibition Park a memorial service, which will fitly honor Mrs. Burt.

THE Rev. Orville J. Nave, post chaplain of the United States army at Fort McPherson, Atlanta, Ga., offers his services in distributing literature and comfort bags to the soldiers. Mrs. Thacher says white-ribboners can make note of this and send to him if they wish.

THE department of soldiers and sailors of the District of Columbia W. C. T. U. is asking for literature, comfort bags and delicacies for the soldiers stationed at Chickamauga Park. Three hundred comfort bags have already been received and a like proportion of other things, and one shipment has been made. This work will be continued while the war lasts.

MRS. MABEL L. CONKLIN, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has been appointed fraternal delegate from the National W. C. T. U. to the International Convention of the Young Men's Christian Association to be held in Basle, Switzerland. Mrs. Conklin sails June 16, and will return in time for a three days' purity institute at the Silver Lake, N. Y., Chautauqua, the last of July.

THE first week in May a state mothers' convention was held in Detroit, Mich., which was well attended. In reporting the convention the Detroit *News* says: "The feature of the afternoon was a paper by Dr. Mary Wood-Allen on 'The Importance of Mothers' Clubs to the Health and Morals of the Nation,' read for her by her daughter, Miss Wood-Allen, of Ann Arbor."

THURSDAY, June 30, will be Greater New York W. C. T. U. day at Prohibition Park, Staten Island, and a cordial invitation is extended to workers and friends all over the state to be present. The program will begin at 10 A. M., prominent speakers being present. At 3:30 a memorial service will be held for our state president. Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, acting president of National W. C. T. U., has been invited to be present and is expected. Mrs. Emma Bourne, president of New Jersey, Miss Belle Kearney and other workers will take part. Lieutenant Peary will give an illustrated lecture on his Arctic expeditions in the evening. He starts for the North Pole the following day. July 1 to 4 will be the International Temperance Congress with reception to John G. Woolley and his wife, to be followed by Non-Alcoholic Medical Congress, July 5 to 7. Committee: Mrs. Ella A. Boole, Mrs. Sarah R. Morris, Miss Helen L. Rollins, Mrs. E. F. Pettingill, Mrs. C. H. Harris, Mrs. E. F. Lord.

Temple Receipts.

Montana—Bozeman: Mrs. Rich, $5; W. C. T. U., $69; Bowler: Mrs. Mary Bent, $4; Castle: W. C. T. U., $3.

New York—Stafford; Mrs. Charlotte Call, $5; Nashville: Ethel Turnbull, 75 cts.; Johnson's Creek: Mary E. F. Robson, $5; Middleport: Chancellor Allen, $2; New York: H. Teed, $5; Eldred: Miss R. C. Eldred, $5; Dickinson Center: Mrs. A. P. Gleason, $1; Poughkeepsie: Miss M. E. Wing, $3; Ransomville: Two friends, $8; Saratoga: Delia C. Davis and sister, $10; Meredith: Miss Susan E. Smith, $1.25; Frankfort: Miss Mary A. Gates, $5; Batavia: Hannah H. Leggett, 25 cts.; Westhampton: J. B. Bishop, $5; Cohoes: Mrs. Wm. Burton, $5; Buffalo: Mrs. E. P. Newcomb, $5; Mahone: Mrs. S. B. Webster, $5; Castile: Ladies at Kellogg Cottage, $15; Mrs. Harriet Castle Coleman and Caroline D. Castle, $10; Miss Frances E. Willard, $5; Newark Valley: Anna H. Reeves, 50 cents; Brooklyn: Sarah H. DeHanne, $5; Lowville: An aged friend, $100; Batavia: Miss Frances P. Rice, $5; Silver Creek: Mrs. E. J. Burgess, $5; New York city; Miss Mary Weston, $2; Rochester: Mrs. C. S. Cross, 80 cts.; Otego: Mrs. Berosus Cook, $5; Panama: Mrs. Laura R. Davis, $5; Oneida: A visitor to the Temple, 50 cts.; Poughkeepsie: From estate of Peter S. Bedell, $23; Collins Centre: Mrs. Aurilla Bartlett, 50 cts.; East Bloomfield: Mrs. Eliza S. Goodwin, $5; Manchester: Mrs. E. L. Howland, $50, and $5; North Nassau: Hattie B. Robinson, $3. The following W. C. T. U's, Schoharie county, $10, 25 cts., $2 and $1; Clyde, $6; Greece, $21.60; Dobbs Ferry, $39.01; Seneca county, Junius W. C. T. U., $6.83; Canton, $43.80; Wyoming county, $10, $5; New York city, Lathrap union, $15 and $10; Lyons Falls, $5 and $1; South New York, $5 and $1.10, Collinsville, $5; Waterloo, $2; Potsdam, $30; St. Lawrence county, $29.40; Canandaigua, $5; Manchester, $5; Albany, $1; Broad Albin, $15; Perth, $20; Glouversville, $6; Ogdensburg, $40; Cuba, $2.09; North Cohocton and Atlanta, 50 cts.; Angelica, $1; Medina, $1; Cortland, $5; Pleasant Valley, $3; Theresa, $1; Yonkers, $4; North Granville, $1; Malone, $5; Newburgh, $5; Wyandotte, $2.50; Livingston, $5; Henderson, $8; Gouverneur, $18.40; Morrisville, Junior, Christian End. of South Congregational church, $2; Yonkers, L. T. L., $1; Mount Vernon, $16.35.

New Mexico—Rowe: No name, $5; Catskill: W. C. T. U., $10.

Oklahoma—Pawnee: A Friend, $5.

Oregon—Portland: Mrs. M. Marshall, $5.

Rhode Island—Bristol: Mrs. Isabel Coggeshall, $1.75; Westerly: Mrs. O. U. Whitford, $5; Wickford: Mary and Ruth Hammond, $12; R. H. Hammond, $6; Auburn: John A. Scott, $1.

Tennessee—Memphis: Miss Mary Drainblood, $5; Maryville: W. C. T. U., $100.

Texas—Dublin: M. R. Caswell, $3.65; Beaumont: Mrs. J. A. S. Curtis, treasurer, $2 and $10.40; McKinney: Mrs. Harriet Wilson, $4; Mexia: Mrs. R. S. Sheeks, $5, and the following W. C. T. U's: Texarkana, $25; Norma Mow, $1.40; Aransas Pass, $5; Odessa, $5; Austin, 50 cents, Ennis, $12.

SARA G. JOHNSON,
Financial Secretary.

To Sept. 1, 1897.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

LAKE BREEZES

bring relief from the sweltering heat of the town or city. They raise your spirits and restore your energy. The greatest comfort and pleasure in lake travel is on one of the

LAKE MICHIGAN AND LAKE SUPERIOR TRANSPORTATION CO'S

ELEGANT STEAMSHIPS.

Sailings between Chicago and Mackinac Island four times every week, at extremely low rates.

The new steel steamship **"Manitou"** is a magnificent vessel, elegantly equipped with every comfort and convenience. Tri-weekly 'twixt **Chicago, Charlevoix, Harbor Springs, Petoskey, Bay View, Mackinac Island, etc.**

Write for interesting reading matter, sent free, or ask your nearest agent. Address Jos. Berolzheim, G. P. A.

LAKE MICH. AND LAKE SUPERIOR TRANS. CO.
Rush and N. Water St., Chicago.

A BEAUTIFUL MEMORIAL PIN

The W. C. T. U. of St. Louis offer you an entirely new design in a

MEMORIAL PIN OF MISS WILLARD

It is a perfect likeness of our beloved leader. A few months before her death Miss Willard gave her permission to us to use her picture on a pin and devote the proceeds to the benefit of the St. Louis W. C. T. U. This permission was granted especially on account of the hard trials and heavy expenses of the National Convention in St. Louis in 1896, which left us one thousand dollars in debt. A portion of the proceeds from the sale of these pins will be given to the Temperance Temple, the remainder to be used for general temperance work. State, County and Local Unions can make money by ordering these Pins in quantities.

Large, single pin - - - - -	$ .25
" per doz. - - - - -	2.00
" per 100 - - - - - -	10.00
Small, single pin - - - - -	.10
" per doz. - - - - -	1.00
" per 100 - - - - -	5.00

Address all orders to
MRS. ABBIE FRANKEL
4119 WESTMINSTER PL. ST. LOUIS, MO



Drinking Fountains

FOR

MAN and BEAST

Manufactured by

The J. L. Mott Iron Works

84-90 Beekman St., NEW YORK.

311-313 Wabash Av., CHICAGO

Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.

Copyright, 1896, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

Our Library Table.

PERILS AND POSSIBILITIES: A voice of warning and an appeal to the citizen and to the nation. By G. K. Owen. Price $1. Published by the Pacific Press, Oakland, Cal.

THE CHRISTIAN GENTLEMAN: A Series of addresses to Young Men, by Louis Albert Banks, D. D. Cloth, 12mo. Price, 75 cents. New York and London: Funk & Wagnalls Company.

COMMENTARY ON THE NEW TESTMENT, Ephesians to Philemon. By W. B. Godbey, author of "Victory," "Spiritual Gifts and Graces," etc. 350 pages, $1. Published by M. W. Knapp, Revivalist Office, Cincinnati, O.

LIGHTNING BOLTS FROM PENTECOSTAL SKIES: or Devices of the Devil Unmasked. By Martin Wells Knapp, author of "Christ Crowned Within," "Out of Egypt into Canaan," etc., and editor of *The Revivalist*, Revivalist Office, Cincinnati, O. $1.

THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE BIBLE, by Walter F. Adeney, M. A., professor of New Testament exegesis, history and criticism, New College, London. Author of "How to Read the Bible," etc. Price 50 cents. Thomas Whittaker, 2 and 3 Bible House, New York city.

PAUL AND HIS FRIENDS: A Series of Revival Sermons, by Louis Albert Banks, D. D., pastor First M. E. church, Cleveland, O. Cloth, 12mo, 347 pp. Gilt top, cover design by George Wharton Edwards. Price $1.50. New York and London. Funk & Wagnalls Company.

HEROIC PERSONALITIES, by Louis Albert Banks, D. D. An interesting collection of personal sketches of the men and women who have been actively identified with the reforms of the present century; with illustrations. Price $1. Eaton & Mains, 150 Fifth avenue, New York City.

Students of Browning will find a feast of good things as well as an invaluable aid to a deeper understanding of the poet's masterpieces in the volume entitled, THE BEST OF BROWNING, by Rev. James Mudge, D. D. The book is cheap at the price named, $1.50. Eaton & Mains, 150 Fifth Ave., New York city.

Besides the article on the causes of the failure of the Spanish Armada, by Captain Mahan, the June CENTURY contains "Ten Months with the Cuban Insurgents," the experiences of a major in the Army under Garcia, and an article on "The Confederate Torpedo Service" by the electrician of the torpedo division in the confederate navy, who laid the mine which blew up the first gunboat ever destroyed by this means.

VICTOR SERENUS: A Story of the Pauline Era, by Henry Wood, author of "Studies in the Thought World," "The Political Economy of Natural Law," etc.

The scene is located in that very dramatic period of the world's history, the Pauline era, and through graphic character delineation deals with the thought, customs, and religious systems of that time. Cloth, 12mo, $1.50. A. C McClurg. & Co., Chicago.

For Nervous Exhaustion

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. J. C. ALTMAN, Nashville, Tenn., says: "I find it a most valuable agent in atonic dyspepsia and nervous exhaustion occurring in active brain workers."

Send in Your Answers.

DEAR UNIONS:—*Send in your answers.* Take a vote at the very next meeting. Answer the questions as asked, and by vote of those who subscribe for THE UNION SIGNAL. Do not send personal opinions. We are not asking for those just now. Read the rules and be governed strictly by them. Let us hear from you at once.

QUESTIONS FOR THE LOCAL UNIONS.

Will the presidents of the unions please note the rules governing the voting, and observe them to secure uniformity? Roll in the answers.

1. What per cent of the members of your union subscribe for THE UNION SIGNAL?

2. What part of the paper is most interesting?

3. What part of the paper is most helpful and why?

4. What subject would you like to have exploited more largely in our columns than has been done heretofore?

5. What proportion of the subscribers would approve of returning to the former price, $1.50 per year, to secure the use of a better grade of paper, and other improvements?

RULES GOVERNING THE VOTE ON THE QUESTIONS.

(*a*) Only members subscribing for THE UNION SIGNAL should vote, but this may include those taking a paper together.

(*b*) Only such unions are asked to reply as can secure a majority vote of the subscribers on one or more of the questions.

(*c*) Questions upon which such majority vote can not be obtained are not to be mentioned in the reply to THE UNION SIGNAL.

(*d*) Each answer should be numbered the same as the question to which it refers is numbered.

Question 5 is not for publication, but for our own information.

Announce this plan at your first regular meeting after this is received, and if possible take the votes at the following meeting, or at as early a date as a good representation of the members can be secured.

If majority votes cannot be secured at one meeting try it at subsequent meetings.

The limit of time for receiving replies will be announced later.

Report as soon as possible after the union has voted. Sign the name of the union and the state. Write only on one side of the paper and address THE UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions secured by Miss Willard or offered by those who are especially interested in the effort being put forward by our National president to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow's address is Portland, Me. She is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, and the one who was his home-maker in all his later years, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it is by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and the request of Miss Willard that she has accepted the foregoing trust.

Publisher's Notes.

BIBLE READING FOR JUNE. "Our Calling," by Mrs. Isabel Wing Lake, secretary of general rescue work for the National purity department. God never gave a command, she says, that He did not provide both the worker and the ammunition. He is never at a loss for workers. When He called Bezaleel to help Moses He "called him by name" and "filled him with His spirit." We have not as yet understood the privileges of our calling. A spirit-filled man or woman—do we grasp its significance? Christ walks *in us!* As a business man, strong in proportion to his financial backing, so the Christian worker may be as strong as his spiritual backing. Mrs. Lake points out the forms of service to which we are called, emphasizing the fact that we are called to *suffer* and to *wait* as well as to *do.*

RESPONSIVE READING FOR JUNE. "Domestic Science," by Mrs. Marion A. McBride, superintendent of the branch of health and heredity department. The central thoughts given are: "Give us this day our daily bread," and "I am the Bread of Life." Domestic science, it is explained, pertains to the food we eat and the houses we live in, and we are told how to properly pursue this study as a part of W. C. T. U. work. The writer calls attention to the importance of the food question to our "boys" in the army and navy. She says: "To the American woman is given the care of a nation that its defenders shall be strong and well physically." Appended to the Reading are the "ten commandments" concerning health and hygiene, formulated by Miss Willard—commandments of which every white-ribboner should preserve a copy.

Of Importance to the Y's.

Mrs. Barnes has concluded to offer the remainder of the Y almanac for the surprisingly low sum of fifteen cents each. The pictures in these exquisite books are worth far more than that amount. Order early, for at the reduced price the balance will be promptly disposed of. Send fifteen cents to Mrs. Frances B. Yarnall, 1011 Park Avenue, New York city.

Frances E. Willard's last address to the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union Convention, held at Toronto, Canada. Price, 6d., by post 7d. May be had from Miss Agnes Slack, Hon. Secretary World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Ripley, Derby. Send 14 cts. United States postage stamps.

The Memorial Number.

We keep the Memorial Number constantly on hand, having had an extra issue for this purpose. Price single copies, ten cents.

Convention Calendar.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA, Pasadena, May 31 and June 1, 2 and 3.

NORTH CAROLINA—North Wilkesboro, June 11–14.

WEST WASHINGTON—Centralia, June 16–24.

Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal when writing.

PIMPLES

"My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been taking CASCARETS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time, but after taking the first Cascaret I have had no trouble with this ailment. We cannot speak too highly of Cascarets." FRED WARTMAN, 5708 Germantown Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 314

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

MEMORIAL NUMBER

...OF...

The Union Signal.

PRICES.

Single Copy,	$ .10
100 Copies,	7.50
50 "	4.00
25 "	2.25

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, The Temple, CHICAGO.



THERE seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance and carry out the work of your Society than by placing

DRINKING FOUNTAINS

on the streets of our cities and towns. By so doing you furnish water not only to man but to horse and dog as well.

Illustrated Cat'log's furnished gratis upon application, and SPECIAL PRICES given to all branches of temperance work. J. W. FISKE, Mf'r. 39-41 Park Pl., N. Y

$10 A DAY TO AGENTS

MURAT HALSTEAD'S GREAT WAR BOOK. "Our Country in War." All about armies, navies, coast defences, Maine Disaster, Cuba, Our War with Spain and relations with Foreign Nations. Nearly 600 pages, written since the Maine Disaster. Magnificent colored illustrations. Agents making $10 to $30 per day. No experience necessary. Most liberal terms guaranteed. 20 days' credit, price low, freight paid. Handsome outfit free. Send 9 two cent stamps to pay postage. EDUCATIONAL UNION, 324 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

1898 High Grade **BICYCLES**



for Men, Women, Girls & Boys. Complete line. *All brand new models.* $75 'Oakwood' for $32.50 $60 'Arlington' " $24.50

No Money in Advance. Others at $15, $17 and $20 WRITE TODAY for SPECIAL OFFER. Juveniles $7.00 to $12.50

Shipped anywhere C.O.D. with privilege to examine. Buy direct from manufacturers, save agents & dealers profits Large Illus. Catalogue Free. CASH BUYERS' UNION, 162 W. VanBuren Street, B. 50, Chicago, Ills.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

DIABETES FLOUR

Also Gluten Dyspepsia Flour, Barley Crystals, and Patent Biscuit, Cake and Pastry Flour. Unrivaled in America or Europe.

Pamphlets and Baking Samples Free. Write Farwell & Rhines, Watertown, N. Y., U. S. A.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars, KIDD CHEMICAL CO., 2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

SLEEP-LESS nights no more. Send 10c. for sample. Guaranteed harmless. ZAPOTA REMEDY CO., Box 263, Milwaukee, Wis.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

WAR WITH SPAIN!

A set of six magnificent souvenir battleship spoons that will live in history and be an heirloom to your grandchildren. They are practical, durable souvenirs that will hand down the glorious deeds of our heroes on the sea. They will last for all time. Entire set of six spoons put up in a lined box and mailed prepaid.

SIX BEAUTIFUL WARSHIPS.



Set No. 8.
Texas, Oregon, Iowa, Maine, Mass., Indiana.

Only 99cts.

Set No. 9.
New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Minneapolis, Baltimore, Brooklyn.

Only 99cts.

ONLY 99c FOR ALL SIX.

CUT SHOWS EXACT SIZE OF SPOONS.

"REMEMBER THE MAINE."

So certain are we that these wonderfully beautiful keepsakes of the Cuban war of freedom will surprise and delight you with their artistic elegance richness and positive value that we mail either set entirely on approval, subject to full examination and if they are not just as we represent them we will promptly refund your money.

They are After-Dinner Coffee size, finely coin silver plated with the entire bowl outside and inside plated with pure gold, each bowl containing a different raised or embossed battleship—perfectly engraved, exactly like cut, and an exact reproduction of the ship itself. These fascinating souvenirs could not be made more beautiful at any price. It is absolutely impossible for us to misrepresent them. They are equal in appearance to the very finest silverware made and will last a lifetime and delight the generations a hundred years hence. Either set, No. 8 or No. 9, as above, sent prepaid by mail on receipt of only 99 cents. These spoons are substantial, valuable souvenirs, and can be used every day on the table. (They are **NOT CHEAP, TRASHY STUFF** and we will refund your money if they are not strictly as represented. We refer to any commercial agency or express company or the proprietors of any Chicago newspaper. Leonard Mfg. Co., Dept. C-U 152 and 153 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

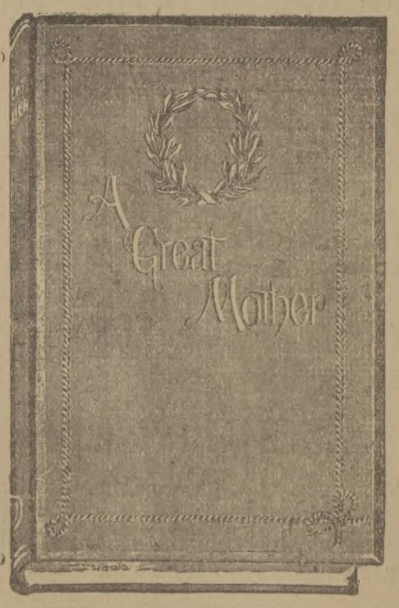
Signal Notes.

IN Norway a law has recently been passed which makes girls ineligible for matrimony until they obtain certificates of proficiency in knitting, baking and spinning.

IN Waldeck, a little German principality, a decree has been proclaimed that a license to marry will not be granted to any individual who has been in the habit of getting drunk; and if one who has been a drunkard applies for such a license, he must produce sufficient proof of reformation to warrant his receiving it.

EMORY MCCLINTOCK, a life insurance actuary, has made a very careful examination of the records of all policy-holders of his company, classifying them as abstainers and non-abstainers. The main results of his examination are summed up by him as follows: "Upon those who on entering stated that they abstained from alcoholic beverages the maximum expected loss was $5,455,669 and the actual loss was $4,251,050. Upon those who stated otherwise the maximum expected loss was $9,829,462, and the actual loss was $9,469,407. These abstainers show, therefore, a death loss of 78 per cent of the maximum, and the non-abstainers 96 per cent.

"The quickening mother-heart of the world needs demonstration, not theories of child-culture."



Such demonstration is given in the pages of

A GREAT MOTHER

The biography of Madam WILLARD written by her daughter, Miss Frances E. Willard, and her kinswoman, Mrs. Minerva B. Norton

No work of such value to mothers has appeared for years. It is both an incentive towards and an example of successful motherhood. White-ribbon mothers, especially, need to learn its open secret.

Handsomely Bound. Elegantly Illustrated.

PRICE $1.50.

W. T. P. A. The Temple... CHICAGO

A NEW EDITION OF

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life

BY HANNAH WHITALL SMITH

Bound in cloth, artistically decorated in two colors.

PRICE, - - 30 CENTS.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
The Temple, CHICAGO.....

Kernels.

MAN is in a constant state of subjection. In the summer the ice man owns him; in the winter the coal dealer.

"I FEEL so miserable!" "What's the matter?" "Mrs. Robinson told me a secret to-day, and I've forgotten what it was!"

"Do you speak German?" "Well, yes; but not to natives of the fatherland, as they evidently did not learn the same language as I did at college."

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS.

On the first and third Tuesdays in May and June, 1898, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway will sell round-trip excursion tickets (good for 21 days) to a great many points in South and North Dakota and other western and southwestern states, at practically one fare for the round trip. Take a trip west and see what an amount of good land can be purchased for very little money. Further information as to rates, routes, prices of farm lands, etc., may be obtained on application to any coupon ticket agent or by addressing F. A. Miller, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 95 Adams street, Chicago, Ill.

TEACHER—"Willie, if your father gave you ten cents, and then took away four and gave them to your brother, what would that make?" Willie—"Trouble."

CONGREGATIONAL HOME MISSIONARY SOCIETY

Meeting will be held in Cleveland, O., June 7 to 9 inclusive, account of which Nickel Plate Road will sell tickets at $11.35 for the round trip on certificate plan. Dates of sale, June 3, 4, 5 and 6 inclusive. Tickets good returning until and including June 13. For further particulars address J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

PALMER—"Did you say you couldn't arrest the flight of time?" Johnson—"No one can." Balmer—"Well, this morning, when I was coming down town, I stopped a minute."

EXCURSION TO CLEVELAND.

The Nickel Plate Road will sell tickets from Chicago to Cleveland and return at a fare and one-third for the round trip on certificate plan, good going June 3, 4, 5 and 6, and good returning until June 13, inclusive, on occasion of the annual meeting of the Congregational Home Missionary Society in that city. This rate will be $11.35 for the round trip, which is somewhat lower than via other lines. Those desiring space in sleeping cars should make early application in order to secure the best accommodations.

Any further information cheerfully given by addressing J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

LANDLADY—"The price of this room is thirty marks. Will that suit you?" Student—"Perfectly." Landlady—"Then you can't have it. A man who meekly accepts such an exorbitant price obviously does not intend to pay his bill."

FIRST EXCURSION OF THE SEASON TO CLEVELAND

Via Nickel Plate Road, June 3 to 6 inclusive. $11.35 for the round trip on certificate plan. Tickets good returning until June 13 inclusive. Three through trains daily from Van Buren Street Passenger Station, Chicago. For further information address J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

FLICK: "Call him a musician! Why, he doesn't know the difference between a nocturne and a symphony." Flack: "You don't mean it!" And they hurry to get away from one another. Each is terribly afraid that the other will ask: "By the way, what is the difference?"

The Great Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition, to be held at Omaha, Neb., June 1 to October 31, will be the event of the season. The Chicago & Northwestern is the direct route with three daily express trains from Chicago, superbly equipped. City Ticket Office 212 Clark St.

HE passed his plate. "Oh, Teddy?" said I,
"How many times have you had 'more pie'?"
He thought an instant, then gravely spoke:
"I'm sure I can't tell. My pieclometer's broke."

JUST OUT—1898 EDITION

Of the Lake Shore's Summer Tourist Book. More interesting and attractive than ever. If you contemplate an Eastern trip it will be of especial interest. Sent free on application to C. K. Wilber, A. G. P. A., Chicago, or A. J. Smith, G. P. A., Cleveland.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WHITE RIBBON

WORLD'S

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 23. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, June 9, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
Spanish Fleet Blockaded—Evangelistic Work in the Army—Temperance—About Women—At Home 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, The Hands of the World. By Julia H. Thayer . 3
The Extravagance of Mr. Israel Plummer. By Harriet Francene Crocker 3
Lady Henry Somerset's Annual Address Before the National British Women's Temperance Association . . . 4
Our Own Reconcentrados. By Clara Marshall 4
CORRESPONDENCE:
Temperance Work of a Missionary 5
Let Our Army be Protected from Strong Drink 5
Soldiers at Chickamauga Park 6
LOCAL UNION: 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, Four Bedtimes 7
Listening for Conscience 7
From the Boys and Girls 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Patriotism and the Liquor Traffic 8
No Alcohol for Soudan Soldiers 8
"A Saloon Church" 8
Miss Willard In Her Church Home 9
Dr. Gabriel on the Use of Wine 9
Moslem Arrogance 9
Lady Henry Somerset's Annual Address 9
THE WATCH TOWER 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
The British Y's at Reigate—The Young People on the Move—A Message from the Department of Health and Heredity 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Canada 11
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Southern California—Louisiana—Iowa—New Hampshire 11-13
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 13
W. C. T. U. NEWS 13
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 14
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS 14
WHERE OUR SPEAKERS ARE 14

RED-LETTER DAY.

INDEPENDENCE DAY—JULY 4.

The Birthday of Mary H. Hunt.

Notes and Comments.

A MESSAGE received on Saturday from Miss Elizabeth Gordon states that a cable from Miss Anna Gordon announces that she sails for America June 7. We shall be glad to welcome her back to "native land."

AN article upon Mr. Gladstone from the pen of Lady Henry Somerset will have deep and peculiar interest for American white-ribboners at this time. Such an article we can promise to UNION SIGNAL readers for our issue of June 23. In our next issue, June 16, we publish Lady Henry's memorial address on Miss Willard, delivered at Westminster Chapel, London, May 10.

THE editors are quite as unhappy over the poor picture of Mrs. Mary T. Burt, which appeared in our last issue as any of her other friends can be. It is one more proof that it is useless to send us anything in the line of cuts except zinc etchings or wood cuts. We are sure it will be much more satisfactory to the friends to have no picture at all than to see an indistinguishable blotch purporting to be one whom they love. In this case we thought we had good authority for believing the picture would "come out all right," but having discovered the fallibility of those who "know," we promise not to experiment further with half-tones, preferring the certainty of nothing to the uncertainty of something.

REFERRING to "temperance waves" which seem to occur about every sixteen years, the current number of the *Journal of Inebriety*, says that another great wave is in sight and coming in with more rapidity and intensity than any former movements. "This is the temperance reform of educational institutions." Even among medical men, it is pointed out, "the use of alcohol as a remedy is rapidly declining, and the danger of alcohol as a medicine is asserted and defended by facts and authorities which are rapidly increasing. Each temperance wave, whether social, religious, scientific or political, brings the subject into greater prominence, throws clearer light on the problems, serves to eliminate the errors and is evolutionary in the highest meaning of that term." This valuable and encouraging testimony is from the standpoint not of hot-headed "fanaticism," but of cool, calculating science.

THE largest state Prohibition convention ever held in Illinois, and it is said the largest state Prohibition convention ever held in the country, assembled last week at Peoria. Between twelve and thirteen hundred delegates were present. The meetings were held in a large tabernacle, which seats between four and five thousand people, and which was crowded at nearly all the meetings. John G. Woolley made the address on Wednesday night, June 1, and outdid even his matchless self in logic and eloquence. White-ribboners were present in goodly numbers, and their hearts were made to rejoice at the strong woman suffrage plank which holds second place of honor in the terse but comprehensive platform. Oliver W. Stewart and Alonzo E. Wilson were made chairman and secretary of the state central committee for the coming year and everything points to a most energetic, enthusiastic and successful campaign.

WE would remind our readers once again of the memorial to Miss Willard urged by the National officers, in which every individual white-ribboner is to have a part, viz., the doubling of the W. C. T. U. membership by the next National Convention. Now that the minds and hearts of the people have, by reason of Miss Willard's death, been drawn with keener interest and sympathy toward the work to which her life was consecrated, it should be an easy matter for each woman to secure her quota of one. As a tribute to the beloved leader, whose vacant chair in our assemblies brings such a realization of our loss, this numeric strengthening of our organization will speak louder than words, and prove our devotion to the cause more effectively than tears. In what better way can W. C. T. U. women—from the National officers to the humblest member of the rank and file—manifest their love for their departed leader than by helping to carry out the plan she herself suggested for extending the borders of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union!

THE war is doing not a little to bolster up the arguments of the anti-cigaret crusaders. The cigaret habit is responsible for a large proportion of "rejections" in the army and navy. Many a would-be soldier boy is sent home as unfit for regular service because of his use of those poisonous little compounds, appropriately called by the doctors "coffin tacks." We do not like to mention the bicycle alongside of the deadly cigaret, but while recognizing the wheel as a friend and emancipator of man and of woman, it cannot be denied that there is an abuse as well as a right use of it. And when a disappointed volunteer comes marching home in these days to take his place among the physically defective, the question among his friends and acquaintances usually is, "Which is it, cigaret heart or bicycle chest?" In this connection another question naturally suggests itself to the "female mind"—a question which, of course, is too "emotional" and unreasonable to merit serious consideration—these men who are physically unable to go to the front to defend their country in time of need, ought they to be allowed to vote?

THE people of this country are, in these eventful summer days, presenting a new and unique object lesson for the wonder and admiration of the world. A few weeks ago there sprang from farm and factory, from business mart and social club, 125,000 American citizens in quick response to the Nation's call to arms. To-day, in the metropolis of the western plains the great Trans-Mississippi Exposition is eloquently proclaiming peace and good-will. Last Wednesday, while United States ships were bombarding foreign ports, and for the first time in the history of this nation speeding over the ocean with hostile intent, while soldiers were being transported to eastern and western coasts on missions offensive and defensive, civilians at Omaha were listening to words of congratulation from the President to the citizens of the West for the splendid victories of peace which have made the once "Great American Desert" to blossom as the rose. "What a people!" exclaimed one of the French Commissioners, "you celebrate peace in one part of the country, and fight battles in another!" One feature of the Exposition forcibly emphasizes this strange, yet not inappropriate, commingling of peace and war. The vacant tract of land upon which the regulars and state troops were to have encamped during the fair will, in its silence and desertion, speak with wondrous power and pathos to the thousands who will take in, with more or less understanding of their deeper meaning, the lessons of the great Exposition.

Current Events.

Spanish Fleet Blockaded.

Cevera's Ships Trapped in the Harbor of Santiago de Cuba.

THE report that the Spanish Armanda was bottled up in Santiago harbor, has proved correct. On May 31 Commodore Schley engaged in a skirmish with the enemy in order to develop the strength of the fortifications. Later news is that the collier Merrimac was sent into the mined channel, with a volunteer crew, and was sunk by a torpedo, thus effectually blocking the passage to the sea. Eight prisoners were captured by the Spanish; number of victims unknown.

Four thousand troops are now on the sea en route to Santiago, and thousands more will be hurried after them. A combined land and naval attack is contemplated, both at Santiago and Puerto Rico, and if successful will, practically, end the war.

NOTES.

GOVERNOR PINGREE, of Michigan, who is a wealthy shoe manufacturer, has announced his intention of seeing that all the Michigan troops are properly shod at his expense.

THE prize money which will go to the blue jackets of Rear Admiral Dewey's squadron as a result of the destruction of the Spanish fleet in the Bay of Manila is estimated at $800 in gold for each man.

SENOR CASTELAR, the noted Spanish republican, is to be prosecuted for publishing an article attacking the Queen Regent, calling her a foreigner, and comparing her conduct to that of Marie Antoinette during the French revolution.

MRS. L. Z. LEITER, of Washington, has purchased the Chickamauga Park Hotel, will fit it up with all the appliances of a permanent hospital that will accommodate over one hundred men, and will present it, complete, to the government.

MRS. JULIA DENT GRANT has been chosen president of the Women's National War Relief Association. The Association has received a check for $500 from the Colonial Dames of New York, to be used in the purchase of dainties and other food for the sick and wounded that shall be on the hospital ship Relief.

THE following significant statement is from *The San Diegan Sun*, of California:

Battery D is meeting with very poor success in enlisting men. So far, sixty-one applications have been received, but only six applicants passed the physical examination, the principal cause of failure being heart trouble, caused by the cigaret habit. For this reason the officers believe they will make better progress in the country districts where the young men are not addicted to the habit.

ON June 2 a bill was introduced in the Senate authorizing the secretary of war to appoint two matrons to each regiment of volunteers to serve during the war with Spain. Their duty is prescribed as follows: To mend, darn, wash the clothing and see to the sanitary condition of the men of their respective commands. The bill provides that the matrons must be between the age of thirty-five and fifty-five and of good, moral character.

Evangelistic Work in the Army.

ENCOURAGING reports come to us of the hearty response of officers and men to the work of the Army Christian Commission of the Young Men's Christian Associations, in behalf of our soldiers. With the call of the President for 75,000 additional men, making 280,000 who will soon be in the field, the magnitude of this work is greatly increased. At Chickamauga the camp covers a space of seven miles in length and the plan is to locate a tent with each brigade of three regiments.

Mr. D. L. Moody, the well-known evangelist, a member of the Y. M. C. A. Army Christian Commission, has consented to take charge of the evangelistic work in all United States camps. General Howard, another member of the Y. M. C. A. Army Commission, has been holding evangelistic services at Tampa and Mobile and is now at Chickamauga. Major D. W. Whittle, the evangelist, also a member of the Commission, who was on General Howard's staff during the war, is with him. Rev. A. C. Dixon, D. D., of Brooklyn, has been spending three weeks in this work at Tampa, and the soldiers flock in large numbers to hear him. Mr. Moody expects to send other good men as this movement calls for them, and personally to engage in it as his other appointments permit. The army chaplains will have the use of the tents at all times and the secretaries in charge coöperate with them in their work.

The Y. M. C. A. Army Commission has consented to become the distributing center for religious and other literature for the soldiers, and it is being forwarded to their tents by other societies. All the state committees of the Young Men's Christian Associations are coöperating with the international committee in this work for soldiers.

TAMPA.—Four large, well located rooms have been secured in the town as headquarters for the work there. These rooms are thronged with soldiers day and evening. In the infantry camp a temporary canvas-covered tabernacle has been built, seating over 1,200. A portion of this is partitioned off for the reading-room, correspondence room, etc. The evangelistic services have an attendance of from 500 to 3,000 soldiers. In the calvary camp a large tent has been erected with comfortable seats. At the first meeting over 1,500 attended. The soldiers are very eager for literature and especially for Testaments. At one meeting 1,500 were given to those who applied for them. Many conversions are reported.

CHICAMAUGA.—At Camp Thomas there are nearly 40,000 soldiers, and the number will likely be largely increased. A large tent will be placed with each brigade of three regiments with a secretary in charge.

WASHINGTON.—At Camp Alger the tents were located last week as rapidly as the brigades were formed. It will probably be a large camp.

ALABAMA.—In the National Camp at Mobile the work has been very successful. The attendance on the religious meetings is large, and the soldiers seem much interested. The tents are crowded and men stand in line waiting their chance to get to the correspondence tables.

NEW YORK.—At Camp Black five tents have been erected, and a very large one at Camp Townsend, and three tents have been sent south with New York troops. Nearly 4,000 men have made daily use of these tents. At Peekskill from 300 to 350 have attended the daily services, with many requests for prayers at each meeting.

NEW JERSEY.—Three large tents provided with floors have been opened in the camp at Sea Girt and made very comfortable. The work is in good hands and has been successfully prosecuted.

PENNSYLVANIA. — More than 2,000 letters have been written daily. The games are used to their fullest capacity. Gospel meetings are held each evening, with an average attendance of 500 men, and more than 200 have accepted Christ. Meetings are also held in company mess tents, with the consent of the officers.

CONNECTICUT.—The tent at Camp Haven is greatly appreciated by the men. In one week over 4,000 letters were mailed at the tent, 3,000 being written on association paper; 250 good books were put in circulation.

MAINE.—Two tents have been maintained at Camp Powers, one with piano and games, for recreation and meetings, the other as a reading and correspondence room. Both tents have been overcrowded. The success of the work has been very marked, and has called forth the thanks of officers and men.

VIRGINIA.—At Camp Lee headquarters have been established. Reading matter, correspondence tables and amusements are afforded the soldiers. Successful evangelistic services are being conducted every night, with good results. The Richmond association has thrown open its large building, and within a few days 700 soldiers availed themselves of its privileges.

MARYLAND.—Five hundred letters are written daily, and the meetings are thronged. The tent is too small to accommodate those who flock to it.

ILLINOIS.—The work at Camp Tanner has been very successful, and the meetings were largely attended. Two hundred men requested prayer at them.

NEBRASKA.—The Nebraska troops before leaving the state were furnished with knapsack Bibles and other useful articles.

WISCONSIN.—At the state camp headquarters have been opened, and pleasant facilities have been provided for the use of the soldiers, good reading matter, correspondence tables, etc. The state committee will follow the soldiers into the field.

Temperance.

GOVERNOR BLACK, of New York, in response to petitions on the subject, has issued an order that no person shall deal in or sell intoxicating liquor in the state camp.

A PETITION, signed by the prominent church and temperance people of Albion, Mich., has been sent Governor Pingree and President McKinley, protesting against the sale and use of liquor in the state camp.

MAJOR-GENERAL GRAHAM, of Camp Alger, near Washington, has issued the following order:

The unauthorized introduction into camp or the sale within its limits of alcoholic beverages or other intoxicating liquors or drugs of any kind whatsoever is strictly prohibited.

The provost marshal will make frequent inspections of the different trading establishments to insure the enforcement of this order.

THE former election law in Minnesota required that all delegates to nominating conventions should be voters. A change has been made, and the state prohibition committee expresses the hope that a goodly number of ladies will be among the delegates elected by the county conventions to the state convention, which is to take place at St. Paul, July 26 and 27.

About Women.

MRS. MARY I. BARNES, of Moline, and Mrs. Mary E. Metzger, of Moline, are the candidates of Illinois prohibitionists for trustees of the state university.

CAROLINE CROFT, formerly Caroline Abigail Brewer, of Boston, has left $100,000 to Henry K. Oliver and John Collins Warren, physicians of that city, for investigations to find some way of curing cancer, consumption and other diseases now regarded as incurable.

MISS HELEN GOULD not only demonstrated her patriotism by sending a check for $100,000 to the government, but she has distributed 50,000 copies of our national hymn, "America," among school children, each copy engraved with the picture of the author of the song, Dr. Samuel F. Smith.

MRS. ROBLEY D. EVANS, the wife of "Fighting Bob," probably has a larger personal interest in the fortunes of the navy than any other individual in the United States. Her husband commands the battleship, Iowa; her brother, Capt. H. C. Taylor, commands the Indiana; her son, Mr. Frank T. Evans, is a cadet upon the Massachusetts, and her son-in-law, Lieut. C. C. Marsh, is flag secretary to Admiral Sampson, on the New York; her two daughters, Mrs. Marsh and Miss Virginia Evans, and her niece, Miss Hattie Taylor, have volunteered for trained nurses, and are now taking a course of instruction at the hospital at Hampton.

At Home.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY has appointed Oscar S. Straus, of New York, as minister to Turkey, to succeed President James B. Angell, of the University of Michigan, who will return to his educational duties in the autumn.

ON the afternoon of June 1, President McKinley pressed the electric button that started the main shaft in Machinery Hall, and Nebraska's great Trans-Mississippi Exposition was formally opened. All the bands played "America" and the great audience went wild with enthusiasm.

THE first summer school to be established in the West, free of tuition and coöperative as to housekeeping, is to be held at Geneva lake, Wis. The school will be the occasion of the first annual congress of the World's Unity League, and is promoted by Charles Carrol Bonney, of Chicago, president of the World's Parliament of Religion at the World's Fair, and Miss Elizabeth Boynton Harbert, of Evanston.

Contributed.

The Hands of the World.

BY JULIA H. THAYER.

THE hands of the world—can't you see them to-day?
The useless, white hands, kept so shapely and fair;
The hands of God's worker, one lifted to pray,
And one reaching down for the burdens of care;
The hardened, brown hands, so deformed and unsightly,
Yet beautiful still with the pathos of toil;
The great hands of power, used wrongly or rightly;
The hands stained with sinning from which you recoil;
The cultured, deft hands that are busy adorning
The unfinished temples of learning and art;
The hands in dark places that grope for the morning,
And the poor, stricken hands that appeal to the heart;
All these, if they'd clasp one another to-day,
Could reach 'round the world in a wonderful way.

No one would be lonely, no lot wholly dreary,
The thrill of our love would magnetically give
A strength to the faint and a joy to the weary,
A lightness of being and courage to live.
Then come, clasp these hands—oh, how selfish to tarry
When all the world needs you this moment so much!
Rise strong with the will and the purpose to carry
The help of your presence, the warmth of your touch.
They want yours, the hands that drop low in their weakness,
Those heavy with burdens or empty with loss;
They pray you to point with the spirit of meekness
To Love's Burden-bearer who died on the cross.
We all so much need one another to-day
To girdle the globe with our hands in this way.

Morgan Park, Ill.

The Extravagance of Mr. Israel Plummer.

BY HARRIET FRANCENE CROCKER.

"UPON my soul!" said Israel Plummer to himself, "if that ain't Jonas Dodge settin' on his horse-block a-cryin'! What in the world—"

He urged old Fan to a faster walk and presently drew up before the horse-block. Jonas Dodge, with his big red bandana to his eyes, sat weeping—a lonely, pathetic image of despondent grief. He looked up as Mr. Plummer stopped his horse.

"Afternoon, Jonas," said Israel, "might I venture to inquire what's the matter? Is Mis' Dodge any worse to-day?"

Jonas burst out sobbing afresh. "She's dead," he said, brokenly, behind his handkerchief. "She left us at half-past one this afternoon.

Israel Plummer was silent with surprise and sympathy. He wanted to say something by way of comfort, but he did not know how. However he did the first thing which came into his mind, which certainly was the best thing. He climbed down out of his buggy and carefully tied old Fan to the hitching-post, although the good creature had not been known to walk off unbidden for many years. Then he sat down on the wooden horse-block beside Jonas and put his big, red hand on his knee.

"I hain't no words to comfort ye, Jonas," he said; "I reckon nothing I could say would ease you up a mite, but you know I'm powerful sorry for ye." After a moment's silence he continued, "'The Lord gave, an' the Lord hath taken away,' Jonas, you know that."

"I know that," replied Jonas in his broken voice, "but I can't just yet bring myself to say, 'Blessed be the name of the Lord.' I've tried to lead an upright life for forty years an' serve Him to the best of my ability, an' I think I may say I've been a consistent church member, too; but this here's an awful blow to me, Israel, an awful blow."

"I know it—I know it," replied Israel Plummer, "it's certain sure an awful loss to have the companion of your life took away so sudden. It's hard—it's hard, but try to be resigned. Think of how it's been your stiddy an' constant aim to make her happy an' comfortable. Think of how you've always tried—as I believe you have, Jonas,—to ease her work to her an' make her life a happy one. Think of how—"

But Jonas interrupted him with his mournful voice. "Israel," he said, wiping his eyes with the red bandana, "you mean well. You're a good man an' a good neighbor, an' a friend for forty year. But you don't reelize what you're sayin.' I *was* good to Mis' Dodge, in a way. I *did* do my duty by her in many ways, but what cuts me now like a two-edged sword is that I didn't let on to her how much I thought of her. I didn't somehow think of it, an' kissin' ways an' pettin'—I dropped 'em 'bout the time the honeymoon was past. Hundreds of times in all these years—yes, hundreds—I might have made her go ridin' with me when I had to drive somewhere five, ten or twenty miles, an' I'd oughter done it. She always loved to ride. An' sometimes I'd look back an' ketch sight of that wishful look in her eyes when I'd drive off alone, an' I'd know by them eyes she wanted to go, too. But I had that foolish notion—that wicked notion—that women's place was to home, an' not gaddin' around the country just fer the sake of gaddin.' An' I'd think, too, the neighbors would say it looked foolish for us old married folks to act like a young feller an' his girl, forever a-goin' buggy-ridin'."

It seemed to comfort the stricken man to talk, and Israel Plummer, according to his usual custom, picked up a stick and proceeded to whittle. His bent face was full of sorrow and genuine sympathy for his old neighbor.

Jonas went on presently: "Strange how every little thing comes back to me now! I recollect one morning years ago—it was in May an' the prettiest mornin' I ever see, I do believe—all apple blossoms an' blue sky an' bird-song—I had to drive the colts over to Millville on business, fourteen mile, you know, an' I left her a-standin' at the gate. She always watched me out of sight, an' such a wistful look in her face, I'll never forget! I'd oughter have stopped an' made her fix up a lunch an' come along just to enjoy the pretty mornin', but I didn't. Wicked—cruel—selfish! Yes, sir, that's what I was! Selfish, most of all, though I thought my very eyes of that woman."

"Did you an' her have any conversation before she passed away?" inquired Mr. Plummer, respectfully. "You mebby told her how you'd felt all them years, an' she died peaceful an' happy."

"I did—I did!" cried Jonas. "I sent 'em all out o' the room this mornin' after the doctor left an' I knew she couldn't last. I knelt down there by the bed an' kissed her as I hadn't in many a year, an' I told her all about it; how awful dear she was to me an' always had been, an' how I repented because of the things I had left undone. I mentioned everything an' asked her to overlook it all. I shed tears, bitter tears, Israel, an' asked her to forgive me every act of mine in the past that was hoggish an' mean an' hateful. An' she did; she put her poor, thin, hard-workin' hand on my cheek an' said to not feel bad—it was all right—she knowed now that I'd cared for her all the time, though she hadn't always been sure. An' there wa'n't nothin' to forgive, she said, an' to never mind, mebby the Heavenly Father would fix it so's we two could go ridin' together in the better land if such things was possible. And it didn't sound no ways disrespectful to the Lord to hear her say that; she said it so solemn-like and trustin'. She died happy, Israel, rejoicing in her Saviour an' turnin' her eyes toward me with her last breath. But it's hard—it's hard. I can't seem to reelize it—I can't seem to have it so."

Mr. Israel Plummer, with a sympathetic moisture in his own eyes, slid his knife into his pocket, rose and untied old Fan. Then he climbed into the buggy—the old, rickety, uncomfortable buggy with which he had been content for a dozen years. He leaned toward Jonas and held out his hand. "Well, Brother Dodge," he said, "just call on me for any service I can render; you know I'll do all I can in this your hour of need. An' I'll go right now an' fetch Mis' Plummer down. She's great at comfortin' an' consolin' in the house of mournin'. Your Lyddy'll need some motherly soul to help her bear up, an' she can stay all night with her as well as not. Good-by, brother, put your trust in the Lord. He'll help you through this time of trial."

The old buggy rattled away up the road, and Jonas, with bowed head and red and swollen eyes, went up the path to the front door, from which floated that which made him shudder—the long, black streamer, which has sent a thrill of agony through a thousand hearts.

. . . . . .

The sorrowful, self-accusing words of Jonas Dodge rang in Israel Plummer's ears all the way home and for days thereafter. The funeral was a large one, and people came from miles around to do honor to the timid little woman who had always stayed at home and done her duty. The old minister's sermon was solemn and impressive, and his words of consolation to the mourners were full of love and touching sympathy. Long years of experience with those that mourn had tuned his soul to utter sweet comfort to the bereaved, and on that solemn Sunday afternoon, with the strange hush broken only by the twitter of birds in the apple tree outside the door, his voice, broken by sobs, fell upon the ears of his listeners with such a tenderness that women sobbed aloud, and men were not ashamed of their own tears. In Israel Plummer's soul a resolve was crystallizing, and the honest tears which rolled down his bronzed cheek only sanctified his purpose.

Several days after the funeral Mr. Israel Plummer might have been seen—and was seen by all his astonished neighbors — driving along the highway in a shining new phaeton whose every curve spoke of ease and comfort. Old Fan, in a handsome, nickel-trimmed harness, held her head proudly aloft as though the spirit of her long-departed youth had come to life within her at sight of these marvelous things. People were surprised, to say the least, for Mr. Plummer, with all his good qualities, had the reputation of being "close-fisted," and it was a shock to the community to see the elegance of his new turnout. "He needed a new buggy bad enough," his neighbors said when they discussed the news, "but who'd ever have thought he'd launch out that way, close as he is!"

But Mr. Plummer knew what he was about. When Mrs. Plummer saw him drive up the lane and halt at the side door she ran out in consternation. "Pa Plummer!" she cried, "what does this mean? Whose buggy is that, an' where did that harness come from, an' that beautiful lap-robe? Pa, tell me, what does it mean? It ain't—it can't be *ours?*"

Mr. Plummer climbed carefully out of the phaeton and quietly tied old Fan to the hitching-post. A broad smile strove to find expression on his face, and finally succeeded. "How do you like it, Isabel?" he said. When had he called her Isabel before! For years and years—ever since the children began to come, it had been only "ma." A slight flush spread over Isabel's thin cheeks. "*Like* it!" she said slowly, "What made you get it, pa? Wa'n't the other good enough?"

"Not good enough for you, Isabel," he said, coming close to her and awkardly putting his big hand on her shoulder. At that moment Janie, the eldest daughter, came to the door and paused in astonishment, first at the hearty kiss she caught being bestowed upon her mother's cheek and then at the shining phaeton and the new harness.

"Well, I never!" she cried, and she spoke truly. Never in the twenty years of her life had she seen a kiss bestowed upon "ma" by "pa." Never had her eyes beheld so beautiful a turnout in the familiar lane. No wonder she turned an astonished gaze upon her father. Jess and Sue came running out presently to exclaim and wonder and admire, and big, stalwart, sunbrowned John came through the barnyard from the field and stopped short in amazement to see old Fan in her new trappings.

The young folks fell in heartily with "pa's" plan. "To be sure she shall go!" said Janie, energetically. "I guess she's earned it after all these years of hard work and staying at home." And Jess and Sue chimed in, "Pa Plummer, you're a hummer!" And Mr. Plummer only laughed at the unexpected slang.

"You've got to let me use it, too, remember that, sir!" cried Jess, who was never known to stand in awe of her father, "and here's John, thinking this minute how he'd love to take Mertilly Jones riding in that buggy!"

"And you shall, John, my boy!" said Israel Plummer, heartily. "But understand, children," he said with sober meaning, "this rig was bought specially for your mother an' she's a-goin' ridin' with me every time I have to go to town or over to Uncle Silas' or up to county court or down the river to see about my other farm. An' you big, strappin' girls must just take hold an' ease up the housework an' take the responsibility on your own shoulders a good deal. Mebby Lyddy Dodge would have her mother to-day if she hadn't always worked so hard an' stayed to home so close."

And Jess, daring girl that she was, seized Pa Plummer's arm and drew it around the little mother's waist, spread her pretty hands above their heads and cried, "Bless you, my children!"

Los Angeles, Cal.

Lady Henry Somerset's Annual Address Before the National British Women's Temperance Association.

AS we meet here to-day, I recollect that it is the eighth year that I have been called to speak to you at the ingatherings of our great society. It is natural that at these council meetings we should set open the doors leading toward the past, that we should look down the vista of the years, and, warned by defeats, encouraged by achievement, regard events that have gone by in that softened light which falls upon whatever is passed from us forever. Trooping toward us to-day come memories tender with all that time has brought to us of sorrow and joy, of suffering and success, and I realize that as I say the few words that I shall utter here that changes have come over our work that must make this year memorable in the annals of our society. It would be impossible for any of us who look seriously upon the great events which mark life to take lightly the responsibility of our meeting at this hour. It is perhaps a time when the spirit in which we gather may stamp the history of our movement, and I feel sure that every earnest-minded woman has come to this annual council meeting with special prayer that God's direction may hold and guide us, and that the power of His indwelling Spirit may be specially manifest among us.

I do not conceal the fact for one moment that the happiness which has characterized our meetings in other years is absent to-day. That the past year has been especially marked to me by sorrow and by sickness, is known to all, but there are points which have brought unusual responsibility and difficulty, about which I am determined to speak to you to-day, because I believe the truest way of meeting all the circumstances of life is by implicitly trusting each other. I am perfectly aware and at once will admit that to many of you has come through my action, trouble which I would not wish to minimize; that some of my most loyal friends have keenly felt that I have erred in judgment, and that perhaps such error may have shaken faith in me, which was, I fear, given perhaps too ungrudgingly in other years. I had thought that much that I should have said to you to-day would have been spoken by another voice than mine, but God has willed that otherwise.

It is well known to you that before the last council meeting I had addressed a letter to Lord George Hamilton, the secretary of state for India, in answer to one that I received from him with regard to the health of the Indian army. In that letter you will be aware that I stated that if it was necessary to take the stringent measures which the government demanded with regard to the health of the army, men should be treated in precisely the same way as women, and that some scheme must be devised by which the shame that was attached to an immoral woman should be equally borne by the man. What I advocated then was intended as a quarantine system and not a license system; and I appeal to the record of the little work I have been able to undertake in the past to defend me from the imputation that I desired for one moment to make sin more safe for impure men, or to lower the moral tone of the community by making vice easy. I fell into the error of believing that it was impossible for Christian idealists, who must always hold to the highest as the standard which God gives to the world, for one moment to relinquish this, in order to adopt any measure which dealt with the regulation of anything that is wrong, instead of standing firm by the principle of the abolition of all evil. Perhaps the reason that I felt strongly on this question arose from the fact that some years ago I remember coming in contact at the Lock hospital with two soldiers' wives, both of them young women. One had a baby but a few months old, the other had scarcely been married a year. Both were dying the most horrible and cruel deaths—absolutely innocent victims of the sin of others, and I remember how beseechingly both these women pleaded that other women should be in some way protected from the fate that had come to them. We are some of us apt to fall a prey to that easy error that we can deal quickly with effect rather than patiently labor to eradicate cause, and if I have any excuse to offer for my error it would be the remembrance of those agonized women and the thought that there were others suffering the same unendurable martydom.

But I desire to offer this as no excuse; I tell it to you as a fact. I have seen that there is only one way by which to attain the end for which we every one of us pray and work, and that is by unflinchingly upholding the standards of right and endeavoring slowly but safely to bring men and women to a sense of their terrible responsibilities. It is known to most of you that when I saw the error into which I had fallen, I did the only thing that is possible for any of us to do, and that is to retrace my footsteps. I believe, however much apparent harm may come from any action of ours, that if the motive which prompted the mistake was not one of willful error, our very blunders may be turned eventually into unexpected channels of gracious good; and possibly the heated discussions that have arisen have been the means of educating many women who have hitherto thought little or taken but little interest in the question you have at heart. I say this because we are too apt to think that good must come our way, instead of remembering sometimes that it comes by the very means that we think most disastrous. If, however, my action has brought greater harm to the movement for which you stand, none has suffered more than I. I have no word of reproach for those who have misinterpreted the motive which led to my action. In the stress and strain of any battle we are sometimes blinded by the heat of the conflict and the dust and smoke of the encounter; but for the sake of the movement for which we stand, I believe that the spirit of charity to all and the intention to think the best of those with whom we have hitherto labored is essential to success, for I am certain as a body of Christian women it matters less what we do than what we are. Our cause is bound to triumph if it is God's cause, but we can hasten that success by presenting to the world the aspect that it needs so much, the revelation of the love of Christ to us, in us, through us.

I fully realize and thoroughly understand that in the minds of some there is a strong feeling that in order to preserve harmony among us, it would be best that this year I should not allow my name to stand among those who will be nominated as president, and therefore I have told the executive committee that I do not wish to be among the candidates for that office. Those who have worked with me so generously in the past will realize the motives which prompt me to this, for I would rather stand aside than lose one whole-hearted worker from the association, and if, as I have been told, there may be even one, two or three women—not to speak of a larger number—who might feel that they could not act with me in that unity which has characterized our relations in the past, and that my possible re-election might sever their connection with the association, I would infinitely rather stand aside. And so, in these closing words of this address, before I leave the post with which you have intrusted me for these last eight years, I have only one word to say. Eventual success to the work we hold dear is inevitable. They always win who side with God. The final victory, however long delayed, must be with God for the right. If we win in the visible and human part of the warfare we must come to that success by the same divine principles which are victorious in the realm of spiritual powers outside our own. We are called to do battle against great wrongs, we have enlisted in a warfare in which there is no discharge, but our marching orders are to love as well as to serve. "The devil has never been beaten by his own weapons," is a strong saying by one of our greatest leaders. The weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but the "love which thinketh no evil, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things" is the only defense for the cause of right against the triumph of wrong. There is a refrain of an old Methodist hymn which runs, "We must be what we ought to be to bring sinners home," and every day I live I feel more absolutely certain of the truth of those words. In the hurry of work, in the multiplication of anxiety, in the rush of these times, we are all so apt to overlook this aspect of our Christian life, and I believe the mistakes that we have made in the past (and I speak from personal experience, because I hold that is the only thing that is valuable to any of us) arise more from the fact that we have been too eager to accomplish, instead of being willing to wait and to receive, and I feel certain that the victories that can be won will be victories that will be the outcome of lonely hours of personal struggle, of patient waiting in the silence, of the will absolutely yielded, although the work in which we are engaged may seem to be retarded for a time.

The last word which I wish to speak to you here, which must come resting to-day on all our hearts as the best benediction that ever came to men, is "Peace be unto you." Has it ever occurred to you the deep significance that there may be for us in the words spoken by our Master when He appeared to that little band after His resurrection? They were frightened and amazed. And when it seemed to them hardly possible that amid the storm and turbulence of life His spirit should be near, "Peace be unto you" He said; and then, as credentials of that message, what was it that He showed to them? Not the signs of His triumph, not the tokens of His glorious resurrection and life, but the signs of His human suffering—"He showed them His hands and His feet!" And so I think that often to us there comes in the stress and strain of life a time when it is difficult to believe that He is near, and we are affrighted; but He says to us deep down in our nature, "Peace be unto you." Yet we don't understand the message, for it comes to us not in the tranquil hour, but through human suffering, and it is by that indelible nail-mark that we begin to understand that with the very agony, peace is born—He "shows us His hands and His feet." He tells us that suffering is our part and lot, we share His heritage with Him, and through that gateway only, we pass toward that peace "which no man taketh from us."

Our Own Reconcentrados.

BY CLARA MARSHALL.

IT requires strong nerves even to read of the sufferings of those wretched neighbors of ours, whom the United States government and people have been so practically and thoroughly pitying. And yet, such misery is not without precedent, even within our own borders. Who are these victimized reconcentrados of whom we have heard so much during the last few months? Men, women and children who have been condemned by a person in authority to give up their means of support, and quietly await death by starvation. Did the law allow this wholesale slaughter? Weyler would remind us in reply that in time of war the laws are silent.

How is it among ourselves in time of peace? The Spanish monster's victims, those who have died from disease and starvation in his pens here and there, number, according to a rough estimate, some 200,000. Horrors of war, we say—that is, war as Weyler makes it. Now for the horrors of peace in England and the United States—horrors of that season when the laws speak, and speak plainly! Last year's census of drunkards in England and Wales was 187,000. This means at least 200,000 reconcentrados, women and children left without support, and thereby condemned to misery and starvation. This was the work, not of one Weyler, but of many, and these many licensed by the government to do their

worst. In our own land of liberty the Weylers have the same license, and as Spain has appropriated $600,000 to feed and clothe the wretches of his making, so the United States government appropriates year after year many times this sum for keeping alive the victims of her own Weylers, her 240,000 whisky sellers, and those who supply them with the means of devastating their country. Jails, hospitals, poorhouses, orphan asylums would no doubt exist if spirituous liquors were unknown in the land, but their crowded condition is the work of the liquor traffic.

We should love our neighbors as ourselves, but why should we love them better than ourselves? In the whole country, from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, it would be hard to find a newspaper that has not denounced the Spanish butcher with all the force that lies in printer's ink. How many of them have, in the meantime, called attention to the condition of our drunkards' families (not so interesting a title as reconcentrados) and those who have brought them to it?

When Weyler was turned loose upon insurgent Cuba, it was supposed that his martial misrule would last only a few months; that the island would soon be brought to acknowledge the authority of the step-mother country, and the result would be peace and such a degree of prosperity as Spain permits in her colonies. Our Weylers have, so far, been permanencies. When one falls at his post, another takes his place, and, when the time comes, renews his license to ruin and destroy. The law which humanity, prudence and common sense are endeavoring to license says in effect, "Take and kill." Where the Spanish commander has broken up one home the whisky seller has broken up a hundred, and the law of a self-styled civilized and enlightened country says, "As long as you can pay for the privilege, go on with your work."

As long as you can pay for the privilege. No danger of a recall in this case. The license to sell is safe as long as the drinking man can borrow or beg the price of a drink. That he is not a responsible person, after a certain period of indulgence in intoxicants, is well known to the physician; but the law takes no account of this. When its victim reaches the last stage of degradation, and his family is ready to swell the ever-increasing herd of reconcentrados, it sends him *via* a charity hospital to the potter's field, his wife and children to the poorhouse and—renews Weyler's license.

Correspondence.

Temperance Work of a Missionary.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—During the years that I lived in Bandah, India, I introduced into the schools of which I had charge, the systematic study of the effects of the various intoxicants on the body and the mind. There was then no literature on the subject in the vernacular, and I was obliged to begin the work by writing a paper, outlining the plan for a meeting of my teachers, to give them the idea of what I wished to have done. The teachers were all very skeptical about it, and I had to "make it an order" to get them to attempt to adopt the plan at all. The oriental mind is very slow to accept anything new, and always holds everything strange in suspicion.

The plan was, briefly, to take the hour from three to four o'clock every Wednesday afternoon, and in the simplest language to instruct the school children about the evil effects of alcohol, opium, *bhang*, *ganja*, etc., on their bodies and minds; and on the first Wednesday of the month to invite the fathers, big brothers and other male relatives of the children to the schoolrooms, from half past four to six o'clock, to hear a paper by the teacher, and have an open discussion afterward.

The venture was successful beyond our wildest dreams. The second month we opened a pledge book in each schoolroom, and as we had a regular temperance meeting in our city reading-room at the same hour every Wednesday, we very soon had a long list of names on each book. During the "cold weather" I visited the village schools a couple of times, and interested some of the landlords in neighboring hamlets in the work, so that the Wednesday afternoon meetings became popular throughout the entire east end of the district.

On the second Saturday in May my teachers came to the semi-annual meeting and brought their reports. When the secretary gave the grand total of signatures to the pledge for the six months as 785 I could scarcely believe my ears. The report also said that the average attendance at the monthly meetings had been twenty, and that in nearly all the schools some of the fathers came in on Wednesday afternoons to hear the temperance lessons.

The dreadful heat of June drove me away from Bandah for a month, but with the second week in July we began our regular round of work again. Mrs. Hauser was in charge of the W. C. T. U. work in India at that time, and she sent me a copy of a section of the now famous polyglot petition with a request to circulate among my *Zenana* pupils for signatures. This I found very hard work, as all the women feared to sign the paper. I remember having had the petition nearly two years before I got the twenty-nine names which adorn it to-day.

Another "cold season" came and went and I made my usual tours of inspection and itinerancy in the district, visiting my schools and the villages and hamlets lying in all directions from them, and found that the interest in the Wednesday meetings kept up very well. We had worn the intoxicants somewhat threadbare, and varied our subjects by taking up debt, hoarding of money and jewelry, village sanitation, pure water, and other topics, and the meetings had been always well attended, with shrewd, and often acute, discussions following. (The papers prepared and read by the teachers were always turned over to me to read.)

It was the end of April again and the heat was getting very great when, one morning, as I returned from my city girls' school, a deputation of villagers awaited me. There were half a dozen *zamindars*, several *patwaris*, several *chowkidars*, and some servants. The leader was a nice old gentleman with white hair and courtly manners. He approached the veranda and salaamed profoundly, while the rest filed up and also salaamed. Upon my asking him what he wished, he said, "Your honor knows that you have taught us and our children the evil effects of drink and other intoxicants. Now there is a plan on foot to open drink-shops in our villages. For us (with a wave of the hand toward the other landlords) it will not matter; we shall never drink. But for the boys and the youths! They will all be ruined. Help us, madam, we do not want drink-shops in our villages."

I answered, "But, *zamindar sahib*, I can not stop the opening of drink-shops. You must go over to the court house and see the magistrate. The opening of drink-shops is by order of the government and I have nothing to do with it, though I am very sorry there are any to be opened in the villages."

Nothing availed, however. The old gentlemen alone, and all the others together, begged and pleaded for my intercession with the powers that were. In vain I protested that I was a private individual and had no voice in matters of government. In vain I besought them to lay their objection before the magistrate. What they wanted was my help, and I could not see how I could help them until I bethought me that I did not know the law with regard to drink-shops. The laws regarding orphan children, women, property, personal rights, I was thoroughly familiar with, but drink-shops I had never looked up.

I asked when these *howlis* were to be opened, and was told, "after the rains," that is, in six months. So I said, "I will find out what your rights are in the matter, and will let you know, if you will come to me again by the end of September." I also asked them if they meant to abide by their rights, and they said, "surely."

Innumerable things kept me busy for weeks, but the fierce heat finally drove me away to Simla. There, almost the first person I met was the secretary of the Army Temperance Society, and in talking over a little "shop" I remembered my promise, and asked him if he could tell me the law relating to the opening of *howlis* in villages. He brought me the law book, and I read and copied it, took it away and put it into my writing pad and forgot it. The first of July found me doing my regular work again, and not till the end of September did I once think of the precious paper tucked away in my traveling pad.

But one noon when I came home from school I found the same deputation of landlords and followers awaiting me, and when I explained to them the law, which was "local option," that by a two-thirds opposition no *howlis* could be opened, I confess I had not much faith that they would stand together and oppose the excise official. However, I did my best, explaining and emphasizing the necessity of two-thirds of the men in the villages that were threatened standing firm, if they wished to keep out the drink-shops, and then let them go.

In December I went out, and confess again that I was surprised to find that they had stood together and kept out the *howlis*. I also felt ashamed that I had even doubted the earnestness of the men, and realized how much more we can do in the way of the prevention of evil than in its cure, if we will but have more faith in the simple goodness of the human heart. Governments will find out other ways of making up "a deficiency of revenue" than by licenses for saloons and drink-shops or opium dens.

One of the needs of the times is for temperance workers to turn their attention to the scientific aspect of the question and they will meet with success there.

ANNA A. HEDRICK.
322 Pennsylvania Ave., Peoria, Ill.

Let Our Army be Protected from Strong Drink.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Eight miles from Washington the government has leased a tract of land which has been plotted and laid out as a national encampment for the accommodation of 30,000 men. Troops from all parts of the country are mobilized there and prepared for active service. Quarters have been built for the men, stables for the horses and storehouses for ammunition and supplies.

This camp is beautiful for situation, being upon rolling ground, dry and sodded, with a general altitude of 450 feet. The view is fine, taking in the billowy hills and valleys of Virginia and Maryland. The air is bracing and health-giving. The Washington monument can be discerned, pointing its white finger to the sky. The tract includes a park of 900 acres, and woodland and meadow of 600 acres more. It is known as "Woodburn Manor," a fine old Virginia plantation.

A clear stream of water flows through the center of the property, fed by more than thirty beautiful springs. The headquarters are located in the mansion house, while the smaller buildings are used by the officers. The camp is two and one-half miles from the pretty village of Falls Church, a suburban health resort and the terminus of an electric line of railway to the capitol. Its railroad station and base of supplies is at Dunn Loring. Here are side track for supply trains, ample platforms, storehouses and all military facilities.

The first division to arrive and spread its white tents upon this ideal site was the National Guards of the District of Columbia. They promptly named the place Camp Harries (later changed to Alger), after their own popular leader. General Harries is a temperance man and a Christian, having joined the M. E. church under the preaching of Rev. S. M. Hartsock, the husband of the superintendent of the evangelistic department of the District W. C. T. U.

Camp Alger lies in a local option county (Fairfax) where the Good Templars are active and vigilant. The major in charge (Major Urell) has announced his intention to enforce in the camp the prohibition that prevails in the county. He says: "No intoxicating liquors shall be dispensed in the camp." The liquor traffic cannot believe that such will prevail. *The Liquor Dealer*, the organ of the local retail trade of the capital, says: "To attempt such a thing during war would be a serious mistake, and it is fortunate that those in authority are too wise to take such an insane step." It is said that merchants have laid in supplies, but those who know Major Urell predict for him victory. If Mrs. Ellis could have stayed with us a little longer her heart would have been cheered even as ours of the District of Columbia W. C. T. U. Mrs. Ellis

has worked valiantly to arouse high officials to the necessity of keeping liquor away from our soldiers and sailors.

Now what of the canteen? Would that were to be prohibited too.

The practice of giving free drinks to every soldier and sailor who can be enticed into a saloon, as has been done in New York and other cities is so detrimental that carloads of our men have passed through Washington toward the South with every other man more or less intoxicated. In commenting upon the protest of the Anti-Saloon League, *The Liquor Dealer* says:

"We wish to remind these solemn gentlemen that the liquor given by saloonkeepers to soldiers and sailors is given at great loss to themselves, and from the most patriotic and unselfish motives."

Patriotic and unselfish motives indeed! One who knows all about jolly jack tar and his temptations, says that the saloon is his worst and most relentless enemy.

Liquor has ever been associated with warfare, and has contributed to its horrors. The physiological effects of alcohol are being studied in a new light. The British war department has decided to exclude from its army in the Soudan all stimulants save in hospital service.

The British admiralty have recently issued orders that all spirits, wine and malt liquors be excluded from the crews of men-of-men when battle is imminent, instead of the double rations of grog formerly bestowed. This is the result of exhaustive experiments which have shown the harmful effects of stimulants. Ferocity, recklessness, blind fury are not desirable. A clear head, a steady hand, a calm demeanor, must be his who would, by nicety of adjustment and perfection of details make effective these magnificent engines of modern naval warfare. The spectacle of bloodshed and the fury of the fray is sufficient to arouse the savage impulses of any human breast.

The United States leads the van in the movement against the use of stimulants for soldiers and sailors. May not this be the secret of the superiority of American gunnery and of Admiral Dewey's success? He is a native of Vermont, a state that for almost fifty years has maintained a law prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors within its borders. More than thirty years ago the daily ration of grog was abandoned in the United States navy, and now the use of stimulants on board when at sea is prohibited.

Admiral Irwin, (retired) a naval officer of lifelong experience, says that yellow fever is the worst enemy our men have to face in Cuba, and that they who use alcoholic liquors and take the yellow fever will die.

(MRS.) CLINTON SMITH.

Washington, D. C., May 18, 1898.

Soldiers at Chickamauga Park.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—There are now thirty-five thousand volunteers encamped at Chickamauga Park. Many of these, perhaps all, will remain during the summer. Among this vast number there will be many sick; they and all others will have much time to read. This is an opportunity for us to sow the seeds of temperance in these young men's hearts. Will not every union at once appoint a committee to collect reading matter, especially temperance literature, and send prepaid to the Chattanooga W. C. T. U., 120 East Seventh street, Chattanooga, Tenn., which will attend to its distribution.

An order sent to the W. T. P. A., Chicago, Ill., for such leaflets as "Timely Talks," Nos. 2 and 3; "Campaign Leaflets," Nos. 5 and 9; "Railroad Leaflets," Nos. 7 and 8, and "National Leaflet," No. 203, and directed to be sent to Chattanooga W. C. T. U. will be most helpful. These soldiers are from almost every state in the Union. Tennessee will do all that is possible, but we must have help from outside.

Chickamauga Park is not, as many suppose, at Chattanooga, but eight miles distant, which necessitates permanent headquarters at the Park, or railroad fare. This is a new burden, but also a new opportunity which should be promptly and cheerfully met.

(MRS.) J. S. CRAFT,
Knoxville, Tenn. *Supt. Literature.*

Local Union.

QUESTION.—Do the states in general have difficulty in sustaining a state paper?

ANSWER.—Occasionally there has been great difficulty in some one or more states, but, as a rule, the papers seem fairly well-sustained and though they rarely do financially more than to meet expenses, they are considered so helpful in the general work of the state that even a small deficit, to be met from the state treasury, is considered money well invested. I can see no reason, however, why a state W. C. T. U. paper should not be made to pay financially as well as in uplift to the work.

Q.—How many states sustain a paper?

A.—Thirty-one.

Q.—If the executive committee of a union does the business should "minutes" of the meeting be kept or simply reports given? If the latter, please tell me a good form in which to incorporate them into the minutes.

A.—"Minutes" should be kept, but a "report" of the proceedings should be carried to the union, and that report, after its acceptance, is the permanent record. I think the form adopted by the recording secretaries of the National W. C. T. U. is as good as any that could be devised. The various items of business are numbered and presented one after the other in the tersest possible form, and in this way the record is given in all its essential points without the tedious formality of minutes.

The following list of questions has been sent by the superintendent of the department of health and heredity for local unions to use in study. For reasons that will be apparent by consulting the Y page they are published now rather than delayed until the entire list of department questions shall appear later.

1. What is the relation of health and heredity to temperance?

2. How would it be possible by studies and successful effort in this department to settle ninety per cent of the vice and crime caused by intemperance?

3. What are some of the causes and effects of intemperance in eating and drinking; also in dress.

4. How may homes be made happier, and lives richer by attending to such details as cleanliness, fresh air and sunlight? By attention to all sanitary details in the nursery, the kitchen, the cellar?

5. State the relation of these things to *atmospheric conditions*, physical, mental and spiritual.

6. What may be done in hygienic ways for the home, the school, the community?

7. State what may be the effect of environment, the yard, the street, the outlook, the companions, the books, the occupation, the friends?

8. Nervous prostration; how may we avoid overwork, worry, nerve dissipation?

9. What is the law of heredity? How may evil tendencies be overcome? Effect of antenatal influence, environment, etc?

10. State the relation of cause and effect; right living to right being; physical salvation to the highest and noblest life.

(NOTE.—Send stamp to National superintendent, 23 Allston street, Dorchester, Boston, Mass., for literature list helpful in answering the above questions.)

LEAFLET LITERATURE PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U. DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH AND HEREDITY.

Manual: How to do the Work.—Responsive Reading.

A series of articles (5) on the Question of Diet:

(1) The Problem of Food.

(2) Vegetarians versus Eaters of Meat.

(3) Relation of Food to Character: Quantity and Values.

(4) Adaptations and Requirements: Classes of Food and Combinations: Dietaries and Breakfast Foods.

(5) What Shall We Drink?

Hereditary Tendencies and How to Overcome Them.

The Spiritual Athlete.

The Relation of Health to Social Evolution.

Domestic Science Bulletin, Marion A. McBride (Assistant Domestic Science and Sanitation), editor.



TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

As the body without the spirit is dead, so faith without works is dead also.—James 2:26.

WE hear only words of praise for Miss Willard's beautiful life-size picture which the Temple Trustees have had the best artists in the country at work on for the last two or three months. By a new process this exquisite painting on porcelain, valued at $500, has been reproduced in such perfection that it can not be distinguished from the original painting, and yet we are able to sell it at a price so low that none are so poor but they can afford to purchase it. The following extracts from a few of the many letters received in regard to it will show how it is appreciated by those who have seen it. Mrs. Mary C. Upham, the newly elected president of the W. C. T. U. of Wisconsin, writes: "Miss Willard's picture is lovely and will sell well, I am sure. Please permit me to take the agency for the city of Marshfield. I will send all money to you for the Temple, including agent's fees." Mrs. Daniel Smith, Rushville, Ill., writes: "Yesterday I received Miss Willard's portrait. Am delighted with it. Independent of its personal beauty it is a work of art."

✠

Miss Hattie E. Moorehouse, principal of the school for colored girls at Jacksonville, Fla., which Miss Willard visited two years ago, writes: "The picture of Miss Willard came yesterday. The expression from all the teachers was, 'Oh how lovely!'" Mrs. George Stowe, Unadilla, Mich., writes: "We think the picture a beautiful one." Mrs. H. S. Williams, Ithaca, N. Y.: "I received the canvassing outfit of Miss Willard's picture. It is lovely and must be a rapid seller." Mrs. A. C. Cowles, N. Towanda, Pa.: "The picture reached me last night and is very beautiful." Mrs. Sarah L. Teetor, New York: "This morning I received Miss Willard's picture. I am more than pleased with it." Jane C. Miller, Bellefonte, Pa.: "I received the picture this morning, it is beautiful." Mrs. S. A. Packard, Brocton, Mass.: "The picture received, it is certainly beautiful. Friends who drop in say, 'What a beautiful picture of Miss Willard,' which makes me very happy."

✠

From the above testimonies it will be seen there is but one expression from all who have seen this latest and most beautiful picture of Miss Willard. The picture of our Chieftain is the only thing on the market that is being sold for the benefit of the Temple. How could any one spend a dollar better than in the purchase of this lovely picture? The face, so pure and holy with the record of such a noble life back of it, would be an uplift to any home on whose walls it found a place, for none could look at it without an inward prompting to live for the highest and best. Let our W. C. T. U. women show their faith by their works, in the purchase of this picture; the sale of one to each white-ribboner would insure the success of Miss Willard's heart's desire, the controlling interest in the Temple and the liquidation of the Temple Trust Bonds.

✠

Mrs. E. D. Knights, Worcester, Mass., superintendent of Temple work, sends a most encouraging report of work being accomplished in her county for the Temple. She writes: "Mrs. Graton and Mrs. Chapman have each pledged $100, Mrs. Swift $100, besides other contributions, making a total in pledges and cash in the hands of the treasurer of $412, besides fifty-cent cards which are being sent out by all members of unions." Mrs. Kitty K. Scouller, Denver, Col., sends for an additional number of fifty-cent subscription cards. She says: "Our women want to do all they can in this way, as they think it is the easiest plan to raise money for the Temple. One lady has filled forty cards and wants more." Mrs. G. C. Walker, Middlebury, Vt., writes: "At our last meeting every member present pledged to raise $2 each for the Temple through the cards."

✠

All money from Wheels, subscription cards, tablets, pledges from unions, etc., should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer Temple Trustees. All orders for supplies for the above should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Room 1118, The Temple, Chicago. Also orders for Miss Willard's picture or application for agencies for its sale should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

Our Children.

Four Bedtimes.

"BOW-wow-wow," said the dog,
"'Tis time this little puppy went to bed,
For playing in the dark
Will take away your bark,
And you'll never make your mark," she said.
Then the puppy stopped his play,
And went to bed straightway,
Curled up on his clean straw bed.

"Cluck, cluck, cluck," said the hen,
"'Tis time this little chick went to bed,
Or you'll live to be a fowl
Which in the night will prowl,
And be taken for an owl," she said.
Then without a single peep,
The chick went off to sleep,
Soft tucked in its warm feather bed.

"Purr, purr, purr," said the cat,
"'Tis time this little kit went to bed,
Or you'll grow to be a cat
Which cannot catch a rat—
And you wouldn't much like that," she said,
Then the kitten in a trice
Slept, and dreamt of catching mice,
Wrapped in fur in her basket bed.

"Come, come, come," said mamma,
"'Tis time this little boy went to bed,
To sleep throughout the night,
And with the morning light,
To awaken fresh and bright," she said.
But that boy did tease and tease—
"Let me sit up this once, please,"
And at last was carried pouting off to bed

—*Sunbeam.*

Listening for Conscience.

A True Story of Two Little Girls.

FLO and May were two little neighbors, each just six years old. It was May's delight to spend an afternoon with her little friend, as she had been doing on this particular afternoon, and many a good play they had had together. Now they were tired; and sitting on the floor, beside the cupboard which held Flo's toys, they fell into a serious mood.

"Flo," said May, suddenly, "did you ever hear your conscience?"

"No, what's that?" asked Flo, curiously.

"Why, don't you know? Didn't your mamma tell you?" cried May, opening her eyes in great astonishment.

"No, what is it?" demanded Flo, eagerly.

"Why, it is a voice inside of you, here," putting her hand over her heart," "and it tells you what to do—about right and wrong, you know," explained May. "My mamma says it's conscience;" and "God put it there," she added, in a low tone.

"Did you ever hear it?" inquired Flo, who had found this new story rather hard to believe.

"No, not yet," confessed May, a momentary cloud on her face. Brightening again, she said, "Let's try it now!" So the two little heads were bowed and the eyes closed. At last May peeped from behind her hands.

"Do you hear anything?" she asked timidly.

"No," answered her little friend, "do you?"

"No," said May. "I guess you have to be alone in the dark, so's not to hear other things."

Just then a happy thought came to Flo. "Let's go in the cupboard, and shut the door!"

"You go in, and I'll listen out here," May said, drawing back. So Flo went in and shut the door.

It seemed a long time, for like many older persons, they listened without being able to hear. Tired at last of keeping so quiet, May put her mouth to the crack in the door.

"Do you hear it?" she whispered.

"No!" Flo replied decidedly, stepping out of the closet, "I mos' believe there isn't anything anyway!"

"Well," sighed May, "p'r'aps it won't speak when you listen for it,—p'r'aps it is only when you are naughty! Anyway, I know its' there, 'cause mamma said so! Now, let's play some more."—*Every Other Sunday.*

From the Boys and Girls.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl eight years old. I go to Sunday-school, and belong to the L. T. L. I like it very much.

Frankford, Pa. KATE CHIDESTER.

As I have never written to the Cozy Cornerers I thought I would write. I would very much like to join the merry band. I am fourteen years old and am in the first year of high school.

CHARLES T. BROWN.

Centreville, S. Dak.

I am nine years old. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL. This is my first letter to the Cozy Corner, and I would like to join it. I am in the third grade at school. I have one sister eleven years old and a little brother two years.

Madison, Wis. HOLDEN SNELL.

I would like to join your Cozy Corner. I am eight years old. I stay with my grandma and go to school. She is president of the W. C. T. U. here. I have signed the pledge and wear the white ribbon. MAYNARD ALLEN.

Vandalia, N. Y.

I am a little girl eight years old. I like to read the Cozy Corner. My mamma and grandma belong to the W. C. T. U., and my papa is a temperance man. We have not had saloons for six years. I have two sisters and two brothers.

Pearl, Ala. CARRIE MEISENBACH.

I am a boy twelve years old. My mamma is president of the W. C. T. U. here. I have signed the pledge, and always intend to keep it. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and I enjoy reading it very much. I would like to join the Cozy Corner. WILBUR B. DUNLAP.

Montevideo, Minn.

I would like to join the Cozy Corner. I am a little girl eight years old. My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U., and takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I like to read the Children's page. We have three cats and a cow. I have two little sisters. I go to school and to Sunday-school.

Yankton, S. D. MABEL CALKINS.

I am a little girl seven years old and I would like to join the Cozy Corner. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and she belongs to the W. C. T. U. and I belong to the L. T. L. We have no saloons here. Our L. T. L. meets every Friday evening after school. LOIS SMITH.

Kirkwood, Ill.

I am seven years old and I would like to join the Cozy Corner. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and belongs to the W. C. T. U. I like to read the stories on the Children's page. My school is out but I study at home. I have a little dog whose name is Ring. He can stand up on his hind feet. We have one hundred little chickens. I help take care of them.

Wellington, Kan. EUNICE L. CLAYTON.

I would like to belong to the Cozy Corner. Have you room for one more girl in your Corner? I am ten years old and I have taken the L. T. L. pledge. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and wears the white ribbon. My papa is a Baptist minister who voted the prohibition ticket. When my four brothers can vote I hope they will do the same. ROSE E. RAMSEY.

Lacyville, Pa.

My auntie takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I enjoy reading it very much. I have plenty of time for reading now for I have been in bed with a broken leg for almost two months. I have been reading Miss Willard's "Glimpses of Fifty Years"; I have also read "Nineteen Beautiful Years." I like it very much. We have no L. T. L. here, only in connection with our Junior League. I am thirteen years old. I have a brother and a sister older than I am and two brothers younger. I would like to have some of the nieces write to me. HELEN WEED.

Mankato, Minn.

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Several of you in writing to me, have expressed a wish to see more of the little letters on our page, so this week I am giving you an extra column. My family grows and grows, and it is astonishing how soon the "Children's drawer" in my desk is full of letters. I enjoy them all and am interested in what interests you, from the little girl who can milk a cow to the one who has just had the measles.

I am sure that you will all sympathize with the cousin who has been laid up with a broken leg, and some of you must write to her. She will have learned many lessons in patience and courage during those weary weeks, and I am sure that Miss Willard's books were a great help to her. We shall all be glad to know when she is entirely well again.

Lovingly yours, AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I would like to join the Cozy Corner. I am a little girl eight years old. My mother belongs to the W. C. T. U., and I belong to the L. T. L. We take THE UNION SIGNAL, and I like to read the Children's page. We are all prohibitionists. I would like to have some of the members of the Cozy Corner write to me. I hope the time will soon come when there will not be a saloon in the United States.

Your new niece,
FLORENCE E. WILLIAMSON.

Moravia, N. Y.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I would like to become a member of the Cozy Corner. I will be thirteen years old this summer and I am a member of the graduating class of the L. T. L. of Newtown. I have one brother who is ten years old; he also belongs to the L. T. L. My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. and takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I always turn to the Children's page and read that first of all. We have two ponies, one black and one white. Your niece,

ALICE F. HOGELAND.

Newtown, Pa.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am eleven years old and would like to join the Cozy Corner very much. My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U., and has taken THE UNION SIGNAL ever since it was first published. When I grow up I hope to belong to the W. C. T. U. also and fight against King Alcohol. Your loving niece,

Emporia, Kan. EDNA E. FLINT.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

22.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of fifteen letters.
My first is in win but not in lose.
My second is in bin but not in shoes.
My third is in hill but not in mount.
My fourth is in rill but not in fount.
My fifth is in fun but not in head.
My sixth is in black but not in red.
My seventh is in map but not in globe.
My eighth is in mat but not in robe.
My ninth is in can but not in jar.
My tenth is in hack but not in car.
My eleventh is in fig but not in date.
My twelfth is in fence but not in gate.
My thirteenth is in July but not in June.
My fourteenth is in earth but not in moon.
My fifteenth is in swiftly but not in run.
My whole is the name of a great statesman.

CHAS. T. BROWN.

Centreville, S. D.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED JUNE 2.

21. Clara Barton.

Correct answers to No. 20 were sent by Donna Perrin, Bancroft, Mich.; Holden Snell, Madison, Wis.; Wilbur B. Dunlap, Montevideo, Minn.; Ethel C. Watts, New York City, and Eloise Meisenbach, Pearl, Ill.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL
HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

Patriotism and the Liquor Traffic.

THE offer of New York saloonkeepers to furnish free drinks "as long as the war shall last" to any man wearing the uniform of the United States army or navy, has provoked much comment. It is regarded by many as "a sample of the death-dealing policy of saloon men," a method of creating appetite under the mask of "patriotism." Now while it must be admitted that the liquor seller endeavors by means both lawful and unlawful to create a demand for his wares, and that we have abundant reason for anathematizing saloon methods generally, we think it is hardly fair to take for granted that the action of the New York saloonkeepers is prompted altogether by sinister motives. We believe that many of them imagine they are manifesting patriotism in a very practical way by this standing invitation to the army and navy boys. From their standpoint it may be a display of generosity and loyalty to country. The incongruity of it does not appeal to them. Why should it? Their business is a legal one and the government is its backer and chief partner. The liquor business in New York, by the law of the land, is as legitimate as any other, and according to the ethical standard of those engaged in it they have as legitimate a right to create a demand for their goods as have the grocers and the drygoods merchants. And if they proclaim over the bar that "In God we trust," is it any more sacrilegious for the partner who receives the smaller share of the profits to use this motto than for the partner who takes the lion's share? Why, too, should not the American flag float over their place of business and be strung across the walk in front? Is not the saloon under the protection of that same flag, and should not the national colors be hoisted over the saloon as well as over the place of business of the man who supports the liquor traffic by his patronage or his vote? The inconsistency and grotesqueness of the situation lies not in the saloonkeepers' peculiar expressions of loyalty to their country, but in the fact that a business which "produces death, desolation and destruction for this world and the world beyond," should be tolerated in a Christian country, and that the men who help to legalize and perpetuate it are loud in their condemnations of its logical results. It is only the prohibitionist who can consistently denounce the saloon and its methods.

It matters not what the motive of the New York saloonkeepers may be in dispensing free drinks to the boys in blue, the results can but be in the highest degree deplorable—and destructive alike to the country and to its defenders, and every effort should be made by all loyal Americans to put a stop to that form of patriotism.

No Alcohol for Soudan Soldiers.

A WRITER, signing himself ex-attaché, has much to say in the New York *Tribune* under the caption, "Conditions of Modern Warfare on Land and Sea Demand Total Abstinence to Secure Success." He states that for some time, by orders of Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, the British commander-in-chief, careful and exhaustive experiments have been in progress, with a view to ascertaining the relative effects of alcohol and total abstinence upon the physical endurance and staying qualities of the troops. One regiment would be allowed to purchase, as usual, its malt liquors at the canteen, another would be deprived of every drop of stimulant and a third would receive a sailor's ration of grog in the form of whisky. He goes on to say:

> The result of these experiments led the British war department to decide, not on the ground of principle, but solely for the sake of maintaining the powers of endurance of the troops now engaged in the Soudan campaign, not to permit a single drop of stimulant in camp save for hospital use. Spirits, wine and malt liquors have been barred from the officers' mess table, as well as from the regimental canteen, and from the generals in command down to the drummer boys and the camp followers' liquid refreshments have been restricted to tea and oatmeal water. . . .
>
> Orders have recently been issued to the commanders of all British men-of-war in commission that in lieu of the double rations of grog formerly served out to the crews when going into action, not a drop of alcoholic liquor, no matter whether spirit, wine or malt, is to be allowed when there is any fighting to be done. In order to satisfy the thirst engendered by the heat, exertion and smoke inseparable from a naval combat, supplies of oatmeal and water for drinking are arranged all over the ship. . . .
>
> It is no longer fierceness, fury and reckless dash that are required of the men, but calmness and collectiveness. . . .
>
> English sailors are only deprived of their rations of grog when really going into action, and are subjected to no such restrictions when engaged in mere maneuvers or gunnery practice, while in the Spanish, French, Russian and Italian navies the old-fashioned custom of doubling the allowance of wine or spirits to the crews when going into action is still retained. May not, therefore, the abstinence enforced upon United States men-of-war have something to do with the superiority of American gunnery over that of the remainder of the world? Certain it is that a man who does not drink is more cool and collected and therefore better able to shoot with precision than any one whose pulse is in the least bit quickened by stimulant. . .
>
> If ever abstinence ought to be enforced, and becomes of surpassing value, it is in times of war both on land and at sea. . .

The writer speaks of innumerable tricks and devices to defeat this innovation of the war department, and of one wily Greek liquor dealer who succeeded in getting several wagon loads of spirits up beyond Wadi Halfa, nobody knew how; but Sir Horatio Kitchener captured the convoy and destroyed every bottle and barrel, "the liquor merely serving to poison the sand and slake the thirst of the ever-parched desert," and yet some people are willing to publish abroad statements to the effect that our U. S. government can not take care of the bootleggers and their supplies. Men who talk that way are foes of the government and friends of its enemies.

"A Saloon Church."

UNDER this caption, in display type, the *Wine and Spirit News*, in its issue of May 25, takes note of the fact that three saloonkeepers of Washington, N. J., have "jumped into the breach" and taken the seats made vacant by the withdrawal of several members from the Presbyterian church of that town on account of the attitude of the church upon the temperance question.

After indulging in its usual tirade of sarcasm against "Hypocrisy," "Phariseeism" etc., the *News* goes on to make the following startling statements:

"The Presbyterian church here has for years been the bulwark of the saloon business, and its position now with its three saloon-keeping pew holders is still more pronounced. Johnston Cornish, the president of its board of trustees, as state senator, voted and worked for the 'race track' bill and for the passage of the 'county excise' bill, the effect and purpose of which was to plant saloons in license territory all over the state. Another of his pet bills was the 'social club' bill, a law to license clubs.

"William A. Stryker, another prominent member of this celebrated church, has for years been the almost sole attorney for saloonkeepers in these parts.

"Last year the council was a tie on the question of license. The mayor, Dr. C. B. Smith, another member of the church and a prominent worker in the Christian Endeavor Society, had the casting vote. He voted for license and thus opened five saloons in Washington.

"Two years before that, the licenses for the saloons were granted through the votes and efforts of Councilmen Robert Petty and Joseph R. Thatcher, two more members of this same church.

"The building occupied by the saloon of William Barron is owned by George Dawes, another pew holder and regular attendant of the Presbyterian church. George Dawes is also a brother of T. R. Dawes, who ran for mayor, and has just been elected on the license ticket.

"W. G. Creveling, another member as well as pew holder and prominent teacher in the Sunday-school, was out all election day working with the saloonkeepers for the license ticket."

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union has sometimes been accused of saying severe things in criticism of the churches. We ask in all candor if it ever entered into the minds of any of our members to make such sweeping arraignments of any one church or denomination as is here made of the church of Washington, N. J., by the *Wine and Spirit News?* We have heard of "damning with faint praise," and surely there was never a more striking example given of this method than in this instance. We are loath to believe, even on the word of our distinguished and, of course, absolutely fair-minded authority, that the statements are not exaggerated. It seems incredible that anywhere in this land there should exist, under the name of Christian, a church so absolutely in harmony with the spirit of evil and one in which the Prince of Darkness must take such keen delight. We shall await the indignant contradiction of the Presbyterian church of Washington, N. J., at being thus calumniated. If such contradiction does not come what shall we say of the right of such a church to exist and to be recognized as in the fellowship of a well-known Christian denomination? When an organ of the liquor dealers falls to praising the church, there has surely somewhere been consummated a new "league with death and agreement with hell."

Miss Willard In Her Church Home.

THE pastor of the First M. E. church, Evanston, from 1886 to 1890, inclusive, Rev. Sylvester F. Jones, has this to say of the church life of our beloved leader:

"Rest Cottage," Evanston, was not her only resting place. There was the house of God, and one record of her life, so manifold in its greatness, was doubtless this: "I have loved the habitation of thy house, the place where thine honor dwelleth." Returning from her long and toilsome journeys, she always found her way thither when the first opportunity offered. Gliding into the old family pew in the sanctuary or chair in the prayer room and lifting her head after a moment of silent devotion, the expression on her worn and weary features was unmistakably this: "Return unto thy rest, O my soul." Her voice was seldom heard addressing the meeting. Doubtless she had enough of that elsewhere, but she was always in the mood for prayer, and no one was readier to go on her knees and address the throne of heavenly grace than she. She seldom mentioned here her own affairs—the great mission of her life. Her desire seemed to be to join in spirit with the humblest worshiper, and so to receive into her heart the kingdom of heaven as a little child.

At one time the atmosphere became somewhat portentous. The country was in the midst of a heated political campaign. Protests were coming in to the pastor against the pulpit announcement of the meetings of the W. C. T. U. held Sunday afternoon, on the alleged ground that political speeches were being made there. I counseled moderation, the moderation of delay, at the meeting of "the brethren." Happily, that counsel prevailed, and the matter was left in my hands for adjustment. I sought an interview with Miss Willard, who had just returned after an absence of months. She entered freely and cheerfully into the subject, promised to give the matter immediate attention, and I shall never forget the sweetness and gentleness of voice and spirit in which she said to me, "Whatever I may be at large these days, I am determined that I will not be a disturber of the peace in my home village, much less in my home church." There was never any further occasion of complaint.

Like Lincoln, Grant and many of the greatest of mankind, her character was a beautiful combination of strength and tenderness, robustness and simplicity.

Dr. Gabriel on the Use of Wine.

A PROMINENT Armenian physician in New York city, Dr. M. S. Gabriel, who has done much for his own people, in a letter to Mrs. Emilie D. Martin, National superintendent of purity in literature and art, speaks of the use of liquors in such an interesting way that he is worth quoting. We may regard him as somewhat moderate in some of his views, but when we consider that he is a physician and represents an Asiatic people, we may rejoice that he is so advanced in thought. Dr. Gabriel says:

I am in strong sympathy with your cause, because I have a vast knowledge of the disaster worked by the abuse of liquors. If I differ from many of the members of my profession regarding this question, it is on the very important point that I believe that even the moderate but habitual use of liquors and wines and beer is bad for the system. Though they contain elements of food because they are derived from food, yet they are not natural food. Nature does not furnish them as food. They are not suitable for our digestive system.

I do not want to be misunderstood. I do not mean that the occasional or habitual use of pure wine or beer, in small doses, is ruinous to the system. Thousand have used them habitually and without very appreciable harm. But does that mean absolute harmlessness? No. And that is the important point. I am convinced that they are more or less harmful. Some persons, powerfully constituted, can endure unnatural circumstances of existence; others, of less strong constitution, feel the bad effects only after long years of continued abnormal living.

Dr. Lancereaux, one of the greatest medical authorities of France, says that peasants who make a moderate use of wine are often affected by liver disease. This is very significant. The beverage accused is wine, the best of beverages, the one which most approaches food, and is wine pure and unfalsified, made of good grapes by the peasants themselves. It is used by peasants who are most of the time in the open air, working in the field and leading a natural existence. They never abuse wine to the point of drunkenness.

Now, the conclusion which logically forces itself on our minds is this: If even pure wine, used moderately, and used by peasants, is apt to develop in the long run, liver affection, how much more injurious must be the use of various liquors and wines which are more or less impure, by people living in cities and passing a great part of their time in stores and factories! Such use is in itself sufficient to degenerate a nation in a few generations.

Moslem Arrogance.

DR. MARY B. BRADFORD, a missionary to Persia, under the Presbyterian board, who returned to Tabriz a few months ago, after a year's vacation in this county, writes that after seeing again the blessings of women in a Christian land her heart goes out to the Moslem women as never before. She says:

Not a day passes but some woman comes to me begging to be healed because she fears her husband will divorce her or bring another wife into the home. The country itself only seems to go from bad to worse. The new king is weak. The country is bankrupt. Everyone rules by corruption and extortion, and the common people groan under their burdens and curse the king and the governors. The revolutionists are always trying to stir up the Armenians against Turkey and have used Persian soil as a base of operation until they have provoked the wrath of the government. The Mullahs have waxed fat and powerful and everywhere proclaim the recent victories of Islam. In spite of their deepening poverty the average Moslem believes that at last his prayers are being answered and Christian nations are bowing the knee to Mahomet. This gives them an arrogance never seen before. I feel it every time I go through the bazaars, their remarks are so much more insulting and open than ever before. Russia is strengthening her hold in every possible way and her authority bodes no good for Protestant work. In spite of all, God gives us every day opportunities to tell of the Saviour of the world, and we only know that we must work while it is day.

The condition which Dr. Bradford describes awakens no surprise, when we remember how the other Christian nations sat idly by and let the oldest Christian nation in the world and one of the most peaceful be slaughtered by the Turk.

Dr. Bradford has spent many years in Persia. Nature, education and experience prepared her for her heroic work in her hospital and the homes of the people in the great city of Tabriz. She won the admiration of many by her self-sacrificing work during the plague a few years ago.

Lady Henry Somerset's Annual Address.

ONE of the leading religious papers of England, *The Christian World*, had this to say of Lady Henry Somerset's annual address before the British Women's Temperance Association:

It is impossible in a brief report to give any adequate idea of the spiritual force and power of this memorable address. No woman ever gave a more ample apology for an error or showed more charity to her opponents than Lady Henry did on this occasion. One felt that she had learned great lessons and fought great battles in the year that to her had been one of sorrow and sickness, and had grown to a nobler stature because of them. Her plea for a fuller charity and her desire to obliterate herself by not standing for re-election, if by so doing she could save the society one whole-hearted worker, were almost pathetic in their intensity, and when she uttered as her last words, "Peace be unto you," and upon her knees finished in a prayer, the moment became solemn in its spirituality. One remembered nothing like it since the old Wesleyan Covenant services. Men and women alike shed tears freely, and it was a relief to be able to relieve the tension of feeling by singing that well-known hymn, "How firm a foundation." The memorial service for Miss Willard and other members of the association that followed closed a sitting that will live in the memory of every one who took part.

The Watch Tower.

Mrs. William Jennings Demorest was stricken with apoplexy Monday, May 23. She attended Sorosis Monday and was at the New York county convention on Friday the 20th, as president of the Carnigie union. She is reported better, but it is feared that the stroke will be fatal.

Mrs. Matilda E. Kline, corresponding and office secretary of the Chicago Central Union for over three years, has been elected treasurer of the Baptist Woman's Foreign Missionary Society for the territory from Ohio to the Pacific. Among her numerous duties, she had the renting of Willard Hall and a general oversight of the room and meetings. While the Baptist sisters have secured so efficient and valuable a worker, we are glad to state that Mrs. Jessie Brown Hilton, state superintendent of mothers' meetings, succeeds Mrs. Kline.

In the sketch of Mrs. Laura S. Haviland THE UNION SIGNAL said, "She was born a Quaker and died a Methodist." Her daughter, Mrs. Brownell, writes to say that at the time of the slavery agitation her father and mother, both, withdrew from the Friends and joined the Wesleyan Methodists where they remained for many years, but that for more than twenty years before Mrs. Haviland's death she was a valued minister in the Friends Society, and was a member of the Twenty-sixth street meeting in Geneva, Ill., and always when there held the place of honor, the "Head of the Meeting."

Mary A. Ward Poole writes of the annual meeting of the B. W. T. A.: "Miss Gordon, who was present at the council, was received by the entire delegation standing and giving her the salute. In touching words broken with emotion she gave her message to the council, and told them of those last precious days of the beloved Chieftain's life. At the close of Lady Henry's memorial address, Miss Willard's memorial hymn, which has been set to music by Lady Henry, was charmingly sung by Miss Maude Danks, who is one of our rising young vocalists, a special white-ribbon choir taking part in the chorus."

Mrs. Marion Baxter, National lecturer and financial agent, has lost her only child and gained a son. Her daughter, Mary Beatrice, was married lately to Mr. Horace McClure, news editor of the *Post-Intelligencer*, a daily paper of Seattle, Wash. Miss Beatrice was much interested in aiding her mother's work, by her gifts as a musician and elocutionist. The sympathy and coöperation of a large-minded, educated husband will, no doubt, increase her usefulness, and we believe the far West state will be the gainer thereby. The best wishes of THE UNION SIGNAL go with this young couple, which so largely represent the most cherished principles of white-ribboners.

A friend, whose name we are not at liberty to give, writes us that at Chickamauga Park, regiments have no hospital fund unless the colonel and surgeon will allow a canteen to be opened. The result is that the sick men are suffering for want of proper food. It may be different after a while, but they are in great need now. Mrs. Thacher named the following in her last official issue of May 12, as proper things to send for hospital use: Canned soups, farinaceous foods, as flaked rice, barley crystals, wheatlet, wheatine, germea, tapioca (three kinds), farina, sago and barley, jelly, gelatina, gelatine, extracts of beef and bouillon capsules, chipped beef, evaporated fruits if in glasses or boxes, lime and fruit juices, raspberry vinegar. White-ribboners can think of many more, and if they will rush them in, addressed, prepaid, to the Chattanooga W. C. T. U., 120 E. Seventh St., Chattanooga, Tenn., they will see that they are given to the colonels and surgeons of regiments having no canteens. This is a splendid opportunity to show appreciation of the heroism of men who stand by the right. Of course the money to get these things would answer the same purpose. This union will also distribute comfort bags and literature. No doubt unions can get free transportion for such things by the asking. They should act quickly.

Young Woman's Branch.

The British Y's at Reigate.

AMONG the delightful memories of the recent British Women's Temperance Association, none will be more lasting than the various Y functions which accompanied the Council, and were so pleasantly arranged by the Y president, the Hon. Mrs. Bertrand Russell, and the secretary, Miss Swankie Cameron.

On Friday preceding the council an interesting conference on working girls' clubs was presided over by Viscountess Morpeth, and followed by a tea given by Miss Cameron, which brought the Y's together in friendly intercourse. On the first afternoon of the council, a charming "at home" was given the Y's by Sister Kathleen, of the "Birds' Nest," Reigate, and Mrs. Russell, who is the spirit of the Y movement in England and whose magnetic personality is an inspiration to those who work with her.

The Y's left London by train from historic Charing Crossing, crossed the populous Thames, overshadowed by the Parliament buildings, Westminster Abbey and Lambeth Palace, and after an hour's ride reached the interesting town of Reigate. Here brakes were in waiting, the fifty Y's climbed aloft, and were soon speeding along beautiful level country, through overhanging branches of oak, poplar and ruddy copper-beech, past the Priory, with its ivy covered walls, until Lady Somerset's lovely estate was reached. Here we were met at the gate by several small maidens who, in cheery red dresses and bonnets, made us fancy ourselves back in the days of Red Riding Hood.

We soon discovered these were the "birds" of the "Birds' Nest," the beautiful charity by which Lady Henry seeks to round out the lives of many of London's slum children, giving each of the little waifs a fortnight of love, sunshine, flowers and fresh air.

The "birdies" gave us welcome greeting, and followed us up the sunlit road to the door of the "Birds' Nest," where we descended from the brakes, and were cordially welcomed by Mrs. Russell and Sister Kathleen, the devoted head-sister in charge of the "Nest."

We wandered at will through the attractive cottage with its playrooms hung with pictures, and full of dolls, toys and other childish treasures. But the attractions indoors are only resorted to by these little town waifs when it rains. They can not at other times drink in enough of the outdoor flowers and freedom. The contrast between this wholesome life and the already abnormal tastes of some of these babies makes one's heart ache, as when one of them pushing away with a wry face her first cup of good, nourishing tea, said, "No, Sister, it tastes nasty; put somefing in it out of a bottle, like my muver does!"

"Baby Jimmy" and a tiny lame girl were the special care of the rest, and though they had come down from London but two days before, they were already fast friends in this paradise of happiness.

But the "Birds' Nest" is only one of the noble enterprises of Lady Henry's royal heart at Reigate. A little farther down the road we came to a cluster of cottages so perfect in their comfort and simple beauty, that one felt here, indeed, was an ideal haven of rest.

And such, in truth, it is to the fifty women who form the Duxhurst Colony for Inebriate Women, and who amid these uplifting surroundings with every help available, are trying to work out their salvation from the terrible slavery into which they have fallen.

The cottages are perfect models in conduct and arrangement.

The industries in which the women are engaged with such eager, helpful faces, include weaving, the making of rugs, towels, curtains, etc., gardening and other open air employment.

They remain for a year, and so great is the success of the work that any vacancy in the colony is in the greatest demand.

The manor-house just beyond, is also given up to the same work, to the restoration of women of means and social position who have become victims of the same habit.

The hospital, with its skillful treatment and appointments, the lovely little chapel, the Sisters, with their tender solicitude and helpfulness, make the colony indeed a harbor of refuge, with every help that loving care can devise for healing and uplift.

In a dainty and homelike cottage near by, Lady Somerset, with her secretary, makes her home much of the time, and with solicitous care and tenderness watches over the success of these benevolent works into which she has put so much of her noble heart and thought. So full was the place of its atmosphere of peace and hope, that we longed to linger, and the time came all too soon for our return to the bustling city. . .

Among the council exercises, of course, none were of more interest to an American Y than the Y conferences and the inspiring Y evening. A much mooted question at the conferences was the admission of the young men, honorary members, as officers and voting members. An animated discussion of the question in council resulted in the proposal being voted down.

On Y evening Mrs. Russell presided with much grace, and gave a forceful résumé of the year's work and the outlook for the future. A capital model meeting of the L. T. L. was presented by the Legion of boys and girls from Dr. Stephenson's Children's Home, and Sister Grace, of the Bermondsey Settlement, gave a touching account of "The Guild of the Brave Poor Things" in London, a work which bands together the crippled, maimed and blind, and helps them to be courageous. The evening closed with the presentation of the prizes by Lady Somerset to the winning essayists among the Y's and L. T. L's, and the presentation in turn to Lady Somerset and Mrs. Russell of beautiful floral tributes, in appreciation of their loving and devoted service.

RUTHELLA BERNARD MORY.

Oxford, England, May 15, 1898.

The Young People on the Move.

THE Chicago Young People's Christian Temperance Union is attracting wide attention. Much inquiry is made concerning this promising child of the W. C. T. U.

Since its organization on the twentieth day of last September, its growth has been steady, and interest is now rapidly increasing. The perplexing problem of how to arouse the sweetly sleeping Christian young people of this great city and enlist them in definite temperance work is being solved. Although only about four hundred have joined the union, hundreds from all parts of the city, who never stepped foot in Willard Hall before, are attending the weekly rehearsals of the Home Protection chorus, under the leadership of that prince of chorus leaders, Professor Bilhorn. A Home Protection chorus book is being compiled, and will be issued later by the Young People's Union. This movement has in it the boundless enthusiasm of youth, and much is being made of the power of song.

The general awakening is evidenced by the dozens of calls coming from all parts of the city for speakers and for branches of the great chorus to sing at temperance meetings, rallies and picnics. Officials of the young people's church societies are becoming thoroughly aroused to the import of this movement, and are issuing communications to their local societies, calling upon them to join in the general attack being made upon the liquor traffic and urging their attendance upon the Willard Hall meetings. Eva M. Shontz, as president of the organization, inspires the young people with her own boundless enthusiasm and dauntless faith.

The most notable event so far was the crusading of South Chicago, the first in a series in which the worst saloon-cursed sections of the city will be visited. In spite of a steady rain about two hundred of the chorus went down to this suburb on Monday evening, May 9. Hundreds of the South Chicago young people with every resident pastor, met the visitors with songs of welcome. Simultaneous meetings of prayer, song and addresses were held at different street corners. From every direction were heard patriotic and temperance songs of the chorus in the rain. Short speeches were made to the crowds, many of whom followed when the line of march was taken up to the largest church, where the great rally was held, amid waving flags. Oliver W. Stewart and others spoke. The Meneley trio and the chorus sang. Such a meeting it is believed was never before seen in South Chicago. It was well reported in the city papers the next day. A wide awake committee of the young people secured the closing of the business houses at eight o'clock, and distributed thousands of cards of invitation to the laboring men as they came from work, and did various other things to attract attention to the unusual gathering to be held. A patriotically decorated wagon carried loads of enthusiasm through the streets during the hours of this day, long to be remembered. The saloonkeepers in some cases came out and listened good naturedly to the army of young invaders.

The general of the South Chicago effort was George W. Peters, president of this Young People's Union, a young man who at a great sacrifice of inclination, gave up going to the Cuban war, because of his interest in the war against the liquor traffic.

LUCY PAGE GASTON.

Harvey, Ill.

A Message from the Department of Health and Heredity.

I AM happy to comply with Mrs. Boole's suggestion and send to our constituency of young people a word as to the importance of the health and heredity department.

This is a work that should appeal especially to those who are preparing for life, and desiring to live in the best way. It is eminently a department for study, and children and youth are working especially in educational lines. Health and heredity studies, crystallized into daily living, will not only largely solve the temperance question as to drink and food, etc., but also questions as to morals.

Suggestions as to "course of study," and literature bearing on the same may be found in the Local Union column on page 6. This has been arranged for the unions, but is easily adaptable to workers younger or older. Any further information, or samples of leaflets may be obtained by inclosing stamps with request to the National superintendent. I do hope that the Y's and the L. T. L's will earnestly and enthusiastically adopt this department—a work which lies at the basis of all that they are, and all that they may hope to be and to do.

Full salvation means full health, and I can wish for you all nothing better than to hope that you may "prosper and be in *health*."

Yours for the highest life and the noblest service, LOUISE C. PURINGTON, M. D.,
National Supt. Health and Heredity.

DEAR YOUNG WOMEN:—As a communication is now due from me, perhaps as helpful a thing as I can write will be the description of a "rose social" as just given by my hostess here (Blue Ridge, Mo.), which, with additional suggestions of my own, I want to pass along.

What more appropriate way to observe the month of roses than by giving rose socials or rose receptions? Dainty invitations on rose-colored paper or white cards, with a tiny rose painted by a Y who is an artist, and adorned with white or rose colored ribbon, should have an appropriate quotation as the following:

"For you may years like leaves unfold
The heart of Sharon's rose."

The rooms should be decorated with garlands, wreaths and bouquets of roses. A short program of music and recitations should be all about roses. A beautiful piano solo is "The Feast of Roses," an old song is "O, My Love is Like a Red, Red Rose," another is "Little Bunch of Roses," and there are innumerable poems that are suitable.

A quotation game in which lines about roses, by well known writers, are written on tinted rose-leaf shaped papers, would be interesting, and the prize to the one giving most names of correct authors, should be a bouquet of roses.

Any dainty refreshments may be served on a table decorated with roses. Rose-colored shades on lamps and candles will add to the beauty of the scene. The Y's should wear roses, or rose ribbons, and a rose tied by a white ribbon on a souvenir card should be given each guest. Finally, the members, active and honorary, might be divided into two companies and a membership contest be held, called the "War of the Roses," in which the red rose would be worn by one side

ROYAL
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

and the white rose by the other, and where each division would try to secure the largest number of new members.

Should the Rose Reception be held on the evening before Flower Mission Day, the aims of that work might be presented, and the flowers used for decoration could be distributed next day.

Yours for whatever is lovely and pure,

CARRIE LEE CARTER.
National Lecturer.

World's W. C. T. U.

Canada.

WHILST the United States is convulsed with the solemn realities of war against tyranny and treacherous designs of men, the white-ribboners of the Dominion are waging their peaceful war against the tyranny of rum and in the interests of "God, and Home and Native Land."

Mr. William R. Harvey, a W. C. T. U. lecturer, is at present touring the North West Territories. He comes highly recommended, as he is already indorsed by the National, Dominion and Provincial unions, and has toured England, United States and Australia. He has lectured twice in Moosomin, Assinaboias, N. W. T., and secured four members for the W. C. T. U., and ten honorary members. He also organized a union in Whitewood, with a membership of eight and two honoraries.

The Edmonton union met a few days ago and resolved to begin systematic giving, the proceeds at present to be devoted to the fund for equipping and aiding the nurses going out to Klondike. Temperance sentiment through the medium of the W. C. T. U. is steadily increasing in the North West Territories.

Summerside, P. E. I., union has opened a new hall, which they have named Willard Hall. The opening services were impressive and interesting. The president, Mrs. C. W. Strong, occupied the chair and gave an encouraging synopsis of the work accomplished by that union since its organization in 1890. Rev. Dr. Sprague (Methodist) gave a pleasing address in which was embodied a beautiful tribute to the life work of Miss Willard and Mr. Gladstone. Rev. Mr. Grant (Baptist) gave a stirring address on prohibition, and Rev. Mr. Dill (Presbyterian) spoke on the significant letters, "W. C. T. U." Solos were sweetly and appropriately rendered by Miss Brehaert, Miss Frizzle and Miss Clay. Summerside union is to be congratulated for its enterprising efforts in securing a hall of their very own.

Prince Edward Island provincial union will meet in convention the second week in July in Charlottetown, and New Brunswick provincial union will meet at Woodstock on June 10, 11, 12 and 13. Reports of above conventions will be sent as soon at received.

All over the Dominion to-day, white-ribboners are at work preparing for the plebiscite vote to be taken on prohibition at an early date.

(MRS.) J. MATHESON,
Dom. Reporter, Charlottetown, P.E.I.
May 23, 1898.

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."



WALTER BAKER & CO.'S
BREAKFAST COCOA
"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."
—Medical and Surgical Journal.
Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.
Trade-Mark on Every Package.
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,
TRADE-MARK. Established 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.

News From the Field.

[State reporters are earnestly requested to send no news over two months old. *Brief* and *frequent* reports are preferable.—THE EDITORS.]

Southern California.

THE year's work has been completed in the eight counties which comprise our state, and "on to the state convention" is the present slogan. While the membership has not doubled, we are encouraged by an increase, and in many places the work has received a great impetus.

Mrs. Maude L. Greene, the wonderful chalk-talker, and her companion, Miss Hattie Henderson, both National organizers and lecturers, rested a few days in Los Angeles, en route to Oregon, and were guests at the reception tendered Rev. and Mrs. C. H. St. John. They made warm friends who will welcome their return.

It is with much regret that we part with Rev. and Mrs. C. H. St. John, who have done excellent work in this field, winning friends everywhere, and arousing fresh enthusiasm in hearts prone to get discouraged. One result of their coming is a Sunday afternoon gospel temperance meeting in our temple, which was opened by them, and at which they have been a great attraction. Mrs. St. John has continued the work since the departure of her husband for Kansas, and expects to give her farewell address on Memorial Sunday.

Some months ago the state officers decided to send our state organizer through the counties in a systematic manner, and the investment has returned good results in an increased membership. Mrs. May G. Tongier is an orator of whom we are justly proud. Her special theme is Christian citizenship, and she gives pointed thrusts, well aimed, yet not "poisoned." The press have given favorable notices of her work wherever she has lectured, especially in Riverside, where she addressed a union meeting at the opera house just previous to the election, and which helped to bring the no-license result. A reception was given her the next day at the elegant residence of Mrs. M. E. Hewitt; about fifty ladies were present, including Mrs. Peters, of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Howard, of Michigan.

Mrs. Tongier has just closed a three months' tour, having visited most of the cities and towns of the state. She organized new unions at Vernon, South Los Angeles, Marietta, Riverside county; Buena Park, Orange county, and Moosa in San Diego county, and new Y's at Nordhoff, Ventura county, and Santa Maria, Santa Barbara county. She gave seventy public lectures and thirty afternoon talks; secured two hundred and thirty active and seventy honorary members and, in addition to the above reception, was given the same courtesy at Highgrove in the hotel parlors, and at Oceanside at the close of her tour. Among the honorary members added was Prof. A. N. Berryessa, principal of the Oceanside high school, a young Spanish gentleman, who is a total abtainer from narcotics and alcohol, and who faithfully teaches scientific temperance in his school.

COUNTY CONVENTIONS.

Beginning in the northern county of Kern (according to W. C. T. U. state lines) annual county conventions have been held all over the territory. State President Mary A. Kenney, has attended those of Kern, Los Angeles, Orange, Ventura and San Bernardino, while State Organizer May G. Tongier, assisted in San Diego and Riverside, Mrs. Stella B. Irvine also at Riverside, and Miss Mary A. Barbour, National evangelist, rendered valuable aid at Santa Barbara convention.

Some ladies drove many miles over the plains to attend Kern county convention held in Bakersfield, April 3, and though there are but four unions in an area of 2,180 square miles, the sisters, who are earnest, wise workers, have accomplished much. In numbers less than forty they face a foe of one hundred or more saloons, and liquor sold at all the merchandise stores and some of the ranches.

The newly elected president, Mrs. H. P. Anderson, has recently found rest from years of physical pain and suffering by the healing given of God, and now gladly takes her place in the loved white-ribbon ranks. Her little daughter, Frances Willard, who as a baby was brought across the mountains to be dedicated

(*Continued on page 12.*)

Bananas.

Sarah Tyson Rorer, the famous food expert, answered the question, "Are bananas good to eat uncooked?" "No, except in the countries where they grow."

Some one asked, "What about Cereal Coffees?"

"Many of them are coffee and very poor coffee at that, do not be deceived by them. If it is a true cereal coffee, it is an excellent food drink." Mrs. Rorer herself uses Postum because she knows it to be the original, pure Cereal Coffee, that is so widely and grossly imitated by adulterated coffee mixtures. She also knows from analysis that more genuine nourishment is contained in a good hot cup of Postum than is generally found in the balance of the breakfast.

A week's use of Postum will make one feel that elastic thrill of life that one remembers made existence a bliss in the boyhood days, and those delights of health come back again if we feed the body on properly selected food, such as is found in Postum.

Grocers sell Postum.

How to Get the Good of Wool Soap.

When you find that Wool Soap won't shrink woolens, don't use it alone on wool. Why be more careful of wool than you are of your face?



MY MAMA USED WOOL SOAP. I WISH MINE HAD.

Wool Soap is made on purpose to cleanse woolens without shrinking or injuring. The same ingredients that make it best for this purpose make it best also for the human skin. No roughness or redness follows its use. That shows that it's pure.

Wool Soap is always best wherever purity is necessary. Wool Soap is so pure that it is white—so pure that it swims. But some other soaps are that pure.

Wool Soap is the only soap so pure that it won't shrink wool. That's the supreme test, and only Wool Soap stands it.

WOOL SOAP
IT SWIMS.

"Wool Soap is an excellent article, and every woman will be benefited by using it."—

at our state convention in 1892, is following the steps of her for whom she was named. The other officers of the county are: Vice-president, Ade E. Harman; corresponding secretary, Mrs. H. P. Anderson; recording secretary, Miss Laura Lewis; treasurer, Mrs. Laura Snook.

Los Angeles county sisters met at Downey, April 6–8, and with eighty-one delegates had a little state convention of their own. The most important event of the session was the declination of Mrs. Emma Cash to continue as president. For thirteen years she had served and was earnestly desired for a longer period, (a very interesting sketch of her work during that time, and an excellent likeness of her appeared in our *White Ribbon* for May) consequently "election day" was quite an exciting time. After many ballots Mrs. Lucy S. Blanchard was elected president. Mrs. Blanchard is the state superintendent of L. T. L. work, and for about fifteen years has conducted juvenile temperance work in Los Angeles and vicinity. She was our delegate to the last World's and National Conventions. With the exception of the recording secretary and the treasurer, the officers were unable to continue, and so the list is as follows: Vice-president, Mrs. Hester T. Griffith; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Tillie Hughes Lodge; recording secretary, Mrs. Laura Thomas Carter; treasurer, Miss Eva Keese.

Riverside entertained its namesake's convention April 13 to 15, and twenty-eight delegates responded to roll-call. Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, of the National, radiated enthusiasm and spiritual sunshine by her helpful presence. A reception to the delegates was a special feature of the program, which was held in the Baptist church one evening, and the following evening was sacred to Frances E. Willard memorial services.

So long as the county can have their grand Canadian leader, no change will be desired, thus Mrs. Sophia Ogilvie Webber was continued as president. Mrs. N. P. J. Button, vice-president, and Mrs. Martha E. Hewitt, treasurer, were retained, while the new officers are, Mrs. Mary Brown and Mrs. Emma T. Stewart, corresponding and recording secretaries, respectively. The sisters of the far south came north to Escondido, May 4, 5 and 6, and held the convention of San Diego county. It was the climax to Mrs. Tongier's labors in the county, and a good session was the result. Over mountains and along the seacoast came the delegates. Mrs. Tongier addressed a large audience the second evening and presented the medal at the matron's contest the last evening of the convention. Much praise is due the matrons, who, after years of dormant talent gave enthusiasm and profitable entertainment by their efforts. Officially there were but few changes, the president, Mrs. Ella Whitmore, being re-elected, to overcome or override the obstacles (mountain ranges) to continuous increase of organization.

Orange county met at the beautiful town of Westminster, April 27 and 28, and had their convention all their own *Way*. Mrs. Kenney and Mrs. Lizzie H. Mills, state officers, were present, the former giving a public address.

A full report of this convention has not reached me, as of the other conventions not mentioned here, so can only state that Mrs. Charity Way was re-elected president of Orange county, as was also Mrs. Susanna Sharp, of Ventura, and Mrs. Jennie Carden, of Santa Barbara counties.

Our state has not been one whit behind others in its loving remembrances of our Chieftain "just leading the way." Memorial services have been prominent features of the county convention programs, and special public services were held by the local unions. Now we wish the measure of our love to be known by our loyalty to the cause she served "even unto glory," and our execution of the plans she made.

Last, but far from least, is our disappointment regarding the National. And not the least part of it is the disappointment to all our sisters along the coast who had expected to have "one great joy in attending." Our Chieftain's departure made many changes, and in love to Him "who doeth all things well," we trustfully submit. Even now we see the wisdom of the change of place for the National, as our land is far from its best this year, and to have seen Southern California other than in its beauty would certainly have been a disappointment to those who would come so far. We wish St. Paul the great blessing expected to have been ours.

GABRELLA T. STICKNEY,
State Reporter, Los Angeles.

P. S.—Since closing the above, word comes that dear Mother Ransom, whose return we welcomed on Easter morn, is quite ill and confined to her bed. We are sure many will join us in prayer for her recovery.

Louisiana.

THE sixteenth annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of Louisiana was held at Shreveport, April 21–23. All of the state officers, five district presidents, eight superintendents, the secretary of the Y Branch and thirty-four delegates were present. The distance and the inconvenient railroad connections prevented the attendance of some of the delegates from the southern part of the state.

The summing up of work accomplished showed that this had been a hard year with the friends of the temperance cause throughout the state. The floods in the spring were followed by the yellow fever scare and quarantine, which left everything except the saloon business paralyzed. The state motto, "Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord," was the rallying cry of the assembled workers.

Under the shadow of bereavement and sorrow for our great leader, rested the conviction that only "in the name of our God" could we hope for victory. The evangelistic hour, conducted by Mrs. M. L. Haughton, each day, was a consecrated service of spiritual power.

Mrs. Haughton has labored faithfully during the past three months in Louisiana, and endured great fatigue in traveling over the unorganized territory. She has now returned home to Indiana with the devotion, the respect and love of all with whom she has come in contact.

The fifth district won the two state banners, one for aggressive work and the other for the largest amount raised for the state organization. The second district had a very good report and merited the commendation given by Mrs. Stevenson, both for its president and its members.

All of the state officers were re-elected and most of the superintendents. The few changes were as follows: Miss May C. Walker, of Baldwin, Sunday-school work; Mrs. M. L. Scovell, of Shreveport, flower missions; Mrs. Lily F. Blanks, Columbia, superintendent of L. T. L's. Petition work and Christian citizenship were united, with Mrs. M. R. Goodale, of Baton Rouge, superintendent.

A pleasant event of the business sessions was a visit from the pupils of Miss Kate Nelson's Seminary. Most of the young ladies put on the white ribbon and a fund was quickly subscribed among the delegates, to present each one with a souvenir pin of Miss Willard.

Mr. Henry Sous, of Shreveport, made the convention an appropriate gift of a dainty basket filled with white ribbon bows ready for use.

Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, National corresponding secretary, conducted a school of methods each day, and gave some very helpful talks. This was much needed where so many of the delegates were new to the work.

Miss Belle Kearney, National organizer, delivered an address on Alaska, with stereopticon views.

Memorial services for Miss Willard were held Sunday afternoon in the Methodist Church South. Dr. La Prede, pastor of the church, preached the annual sermon in the morning, and at night Miss Kearney was the principal speaker.

Mrs. H. C. Pharr, of Berwick, Mrs. M. L. Scovell, of Shreveport, and Mrs. Eugenia Blanks, of Monroe, were elected delegates to the National Convention.

Mansfield, Monroe and Crowley sent invitations for the next annual convention. For several valid reasons, the western part of the state is entitled to the honor, but the selection was left to the executive committee.

War and rumors of war are rapidly transforming the Mexican Gulf coast into a tented field for our army. Mrs. S. S. Shove, of New Orleans, state superintendent of work among soldiers and sailors, has issued a call through the city daily paper, for delicacies for the sick soldiers, to be sent to the Red Cross tent, at Camp Foster, near New Orleans.

(MRS.) LURY GOULD BALDWIN,
State Reporter, Baldwin.



No amount of argument can convince the experienced, honest grocer that any other soap will give his customers such general satisfaction as Ivory Soap. He knows that they prefer Ivory Soap to new kinds, of unknown quality.

Ivory Soap will sell because the people want it, the other soaps may look like Ivory, but his customers want the real thing—they may buy a new soap once to try it, but they come back again and again for Ivory Soap, and they insist on having it.

Copyright, 1898, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

Iowa.

IOWA legislators were carefully looked after and W. C. T. U. interests kept daily before them, by our energetic and persevering superintendent, Mrs. Anna Edworthy, who made many friends for our cause and has prepared the way for more effective work in the future. The age of consent bill was killed in the senate committeee. The bill for the Industrial Reformatory for women passed the house with sixty-three votes for and none against. Owing to the determined opposition of Senator Berry, chairman of the sifting committee, the bill was not reported to the floor of the senate for fear it would pass. Another disappointment was in no appropriation being made for Mother Benedict's Home at Decorah, Women's and Babies' Home at Sioux City, and the Rescue Home at Dubuque.

I can not report the memorial services for "our fallen Chieftain," as they were so universally held all over the state, not only by the unions, but by churches and pastors, where no union exists. To report even a small proportion of them would fill the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL. At many of these meetings a collection was taken for the Temple. At State Center the offering was sent to the Hospital and at a later service their collection was for the Temple. This union is very small but they have sent about forty dollars to the Temple. One and all, we still feel crushed by the loss of the one and only Frances E. Wil-

lard, but are ready to follow our new leader, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, whom we believe to be the one woman in our ranks, at this time, best fitted to lead the W. C. T. U. army. Iowa is ever ready to do her part in the great conflict for "God, home and humanity," be it in times of peace or war.

Bethel union, Boone, reports having paid five cents per member to the Temperance Hospital, also a medal contest held. One union in Creston reports eight paid members, have sent ten dollars to Temple, held six medal contests, and preparing for a gold one. The fourth district has paid its pledge of $100 for the Temple. Iowa women are very loyal to this work, and are bending all their energies in this one direction. Mrs. Emma A. Cranmer has been doing excellent service in our state, raising funds for the Temple, holding parliamentary drills and helping and encouraging the workers wherever she has gone. Our "small but mighty" and indefatigable L. T. L. secretary, Berthe Bowers, is still in the field, speaking and working night and day. Mrs. J. B. Shesler, president nineteenth district, who fell and broke her right wrist in February, has learned to write with her left hand, and has kept up her correspondence in this way.

State convention is to be held at Waterloo, much to the disappointment of Sioux City members, from whom an invitation was received. A Silver Gray contest held in the Waterloo union was so well received it was repeated by request, the two evenings netting them $100. This is one of the best and strongest working unions in the state, and we are sure the state convention will be royally entertained. Our state president, Mrs. Dunham, is busily planning the work for present and future, which keeps her brain and hands active. State superintendent, Mrs. Whiting, is preparing for a diamond medal contest at state convention.

Mrs. Ellen D. Blair passed through Iowa recently, speaking at several points on her way. She expects to be in Des Moines in August, and will be glad to hear from unions wishing her services. Address her at 76 Manchester street, Battle Creek, Mich. Work is being done all over the state which is not reported to me, hence, I can not "pass it on" to our SIGNAL readers.

CLARA A. STEPHENS,
State Reporter, Burlington.

New Hampshire.

THE white-ribboners of New Hampshire, though sorrowing, are putting fresh energy into the temperance work, conscious that they can best show their love and devotion to Miss Willard's memory in this way.

From all over the state come reports of memorial services in honor of Miss Willard and Gen. Neal Dow, and not the W. C. T. U. alone, but all religious and philanthropic societies gladly united with us in paying loving tribute to the memory of these grand reformers. I could not ask for space to enumerate the many touching and beautiful services which have been reported to me.

During the winter and spring our state president, Miss C. R. Wendell, has arranged three lecture tours in different parts of the state for Mrs. Mabel L. Conklin; these have proved very successful. For nearly nineteen years Miss Wendell has been in charge of this branch of our work, first as state corresponding secretary, and now as president.

Nashua reports a very successful medal contest, under the supervision of Mrs. Bowers, state superintendent of literature. Newport union had two days of valuable work by Mrs. Conklin. In April a silver medal contest awakened much interest in the town. They have sent a barrel of clothing to the Cuban sufferers and established a mothers' club.

Derry Depot union is wide awake, making collection for the Temperance Hospital, sending literature and comfort bags to the lumbermen. At the memorial service for Miss Willard $10.50 was raised for the Temple fund. The president of Littleton union, Mrs. Josephine Austin, reports five dollars given to the Temperance Hospital, more than one hundred dollars raised for the Temperance Temple; much petition work done and good temperance literature sent forth through the columns of the local press.

In the eight years' existence of the Mercy Home nearly two hundred girls have been sheltered and helped onward and upward. "A large proportion are to-day leading honest, useful lives." There are now fourteen girls in the home.

Two of our faithful and efficient superintendents are Mrs. N. Bowers, of Nashua, department of literature, and Mrs. G. B. Haley, for homeless children. Their circular letters to the unions make a strong and earnest plea for support in the work.

Greenville union has raised $115 to pay for a fountain for the town; it will be ready for use by July 4. Franklin Falls and Derry Depot both report Mrs. Conklin's successful work in their midst.

ELIZABETH PARTRIDGE,
State Reporter, Claremont.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

You will note that in the General Officers' meeting following the Convention of last year, Miss Willard suggested that a special committee be appointed, of which your corresponding secretary should be chairman, to plan for the special observance of the twenty-fifth convention following the Crusade; also the twenty-fifth Convention since the organization of the W. C. T. U., which will take place in 1899. The other members of the committee were invited to serve very shortly after this appointment, and are: Mrs. Stevens, of Maine; Mrs. Bourne, of New Jersey; Mrs. Stoddard, of Texas; Mrs. Telford, of Colorado, and Mrs. Kenney, of California. At that time it was thought that the Convention would be held in Los Angeles. The sad bereavement which came to us in February effectually crowded out of my mind any thought of special celebration or commemoration of any event, but now that the National Convention is drawing nearer, it seems necessary that we should be giving our minds to this subject, especially as the various counties, districts and states ought to fall into line with the central idea, and thus make of this a series of Crusade Conventions. The plan is not yet fully developed. Indeed, there will be no iron-clad plan or program. Each state will be left to follow its own inclination as to the best form of expressing the fact that we are commemorating our twenty-fifth Convention since our birth; but on one point there should be perfect unity, and that is that all states which hold conventions in the fall should make them in the truest sense of the term anniversary conventions, and I think the same should apply equally to county and district conventions as well. Suggestive programs for these county, district and state conventions will very soon appear in THE UNION SIGNAL, and I very much hope that if a bright idea comes to any woman on this line, she will forward it to me, that I may utilize it for the benefit of all, or reserve it, if thought best, for the National Convention itself. Remember that this is a matter in which we are all interested, and that justice, as well as inclination, demands that our Crusade mothers, whose ranks, alas, are so rapidly decimating, shall have due honor given them in this, their twenty-fifth year since their great work began. I hold myself ready to answer questions or to receive suggestions from all who may be interested in this matter.

In a personal letter, Mrs. Nellie N. Somerville, of Greenville, Miss., formerly state corresponding secretary of the W. C. T. U. and now president of the Mississippi Woman's Suffrage Association, writes: "A message to Miss Willard, which I promised to deliver, is on my conscience. I intended to give it when some occasion for writing her should come. My old colored friend, 'Elder Lige Williams,' paid me a visit in December. He had heard that when Miss Willard visited Vicksburg the churches were not opened to her, and wanted to express sympathy. He asked if I would tell her something for him, and said, 'Tell her Elder Lige Williams say keep on knocking on de wall, don't give it up.'" I am sure that our beloved one would want to pass that message on to each one of us now that she has passed beyond to a place where she need no longer knock on the walls of prejudice and conservatism and sin. They are high about us, they stand across the road which leads to the better future of humanity. Let us keep on knocking till they fall.

The following are the questions which will be sent out to the state secretaries on official blanks. I publish them thus early in order that the state corresponding secretaries who may desire to issue new blanks may conform as nearly as possible to the questions asked by the National Union. The blanks themselves will be sent out in August, and I trust will bring report of the largest amount of work that has ever been accomplished in any one year.

What is your active membership? Honorary?

Number of Y unions? Active membership? Honorary?

Has your membership increased or diminished during the year? How much?

How many local unions in the state? County unions? District?

How many new unions have been organized during the year? Are they living now?

Have any old unions died? If so, how many and why?

Have you made systematic effort throughout the state to increase your membership? What success?

How many L. T. L's? Active membership?

How many unions in your state do not maintain an L. T. L.?

Do your members habitually wear the white ribbon?

How many local unions have been visited by a state officer?

How many National organizers have been employed? Evangelists? Other National workers?

How many conventions have been held? Conferences? Schools of methods? Other public gatherings of note?

How many red letter days have been observed? By how many unions?

Is the liquor law in your state prohibitory? Local option? High license?

Is the traffic diminishing or increasing?

How many places in your state where intoxicating liquors are sold as a beverage?

Has the W. C. T. U. regularly circulated the total abstinence pledge at its public meeting? How many signatures have been secured?

What specific work have you undertaken not embraced in this list of questions?

What new methods have you employed?

What has been your special effort during the year?

In what line of work have you met with the greatest encouragement?

What in your opinion would be the value of a uniform course of study for all local unions?

What suggestions have you for the coming year?

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

BAD BREATH

"I have been using CASCARETS and as a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. My daughter and I were bothered with sick stomach and our breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family."
WILHELMINA NAGEL,
1137 Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 315

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

W. C. T. U. News.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but do not send detailed reports of unions or conventions to us. Send them to your state reporter.]

THE public schools of St. John, Kan., under the direction of the principal, are holding medal contests. They are held at the Opera House, and every one is highly delighted with the result.

A CONVENTION daily, published by the fourth district W. C. T. U. of Missouri, is the first venture of that kind by a district union. It came out on time each day in good shape, and full of interesting reading. Much credit is due the enterprising editors.

LAKE union Loyal Temperance Legion, Chicago, gave a very successful entertainment for the benefit of the W. C. T. U. work room. Twenty-five dollars were cleared on a ten-cent admission. The program was arranged and prepared by Miss Lena J. Margery, L. T. L. superintendent.

MISS MARY ROBINSON has organized a W. C. T. U. in her school in Chinkiang, and it is said to be wonderful what these girls know of the work and workers in this cause in our homeland. From that side of the world these bright Chinese girls have watched with liveliest interest Mrs. Mary Hunt's brave efforts to secure temperance instruction in our public schools.

A CAMPAIGN for temperance in Shelton, Wash., was brought about by the visit of the Page sisters, Miss Mary, the president of the state, and Miss Emma, the medal contest associate. Two contests were held, four public addresses given, two women's meetings, and a meeting for girls and boys. Several new members were added. The state treasurer writes, "We want to do everything we can to aid Mrs. Stevens; she has our love and loyalty."

GURNEE, Ill., had a membership contest. The president and secretary chose sides until all members were chosen. Armed with the W. C. T. U. declaration of principles each one started out to convert, and bring in their converts. This is a country union and every woman within a radius of five miles was given a chance either to join the union or give convincing proof why she should not. The losing side banqueted the winners at the end of the six weeks' contest. The membership was doubled and the W. C. T. U. well advertised as a result.

LOUISA S. WIGHTMAN, secretary of the department of work among soldiers and sailors for the District of Columbia, writes that they have just forwarded three hundred comfort bags, and in addition socks, vaseline, linen cloths and quantities of delicacies contributed by merchants—eight boxes in all. The department is assisting in the Sunday services at the navy yard, and for some weeks the services have been given over entirely to Mrs. Chase and her assistants. They are hoping to arrange for Sunday meetings in the camps. Twenty have signed the pledge. They are rejoicing that Col. Haines, of the first regiment of the District of Columbia volunteers, has refused to have a canteen among his men.

THE indorsement of the temperance work of the W. C. T. U. by the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, meets the hearty approval of the W. C. T. U. women of the South. They think it will remove some of the opposition with which they have had to contend among church people and ministers of this denomination. A spirited discussion was held over the question of indorsement, and finally this resolution was adopted with applause:

Resolved, That we indorse the W. C. T. U. in all their temperance work, and bid them Godspeed in their efforts to extirpate the liquor traffic.

Our friend, Captain Pharr was a member of the temperance committee.

THE fraternal delegate from the W. C. T. U. to the Cumberland Presbyterian General Assembly met with a hearty ovation from that body. This will not surprise any one who learns that Miss Carrie Lee Carter, one of our Y lecturers, herself a Cumberland Presbyterian elder, was the delegate. She was given twenty minutes to speak during the discussion of the report of the temperance committee. As a result of her talk and the report of the broad minded men on the committee, a resolution was adopted, indorsing the W. C. T. U. in all its lines of work. The moderator made a fine speech expressing thanks and appreciation to the union for its work and for sending a representative. Miss Carter's address was a telling point not only for temperance, but for women officers in the churches.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1691 Sheridan Road.
Rec. Sec.—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Captain Woodson, surgeon and assistant quartermaster in charge of the ambulance corps of the fifth army corps, has just submitted a special sanitary report to Adjutant-General Corbin, United States army, for the guidance of troops that will invade Cuba. On the subject of the use of liquor, and its dangerous tendency to invite yellow fever Captain Woodson writes: "So firmly convinced am I of the predisposing influences of alcoholic indulgences toward this disease" (yellow fever) "that I would strike all such beverages from the dietary of the soldier and even from the medical supplies of the department."

Dr. T. D. Crothers, in a learned paper on "Alcohol as a Causative Factor in Diseases of the Central Nervous System," gives ten facts concerning the power of alcohol in central nerve disease.

In brief, they are that alcohol is a poison with a special tendency to act on the brain and nervous system. That alcohol disturbs normal functional processes, diminishes the activity of the organs of sense, inducing ultimately general muscular depression and mental enfeeblement. That it tends to produce a paralysis of soul which extends to all parts of the body. That the functional derangements caused by it are very marked, sometimes unduly releasing, sometimes unduly concentrating nerve energy, also operating similarly upon the circulatory or vascular system, producing profound disturbances of the dynamic forces of the brain.

"Alcohol," says Dr. Crothers, "is a literal paralysis and dissolution. No other substance known in common use has such a profound destructive action on the waste and repair of the body. It opens the door for many diseases by destroying the power of resistance, and enfeebling all the power of life."

The surgeon says it must go from the army; the physician says it must go from the people at home, and the National Temperance Hospital calls upon the nation to rise in her might and banish this poison from the medical supplies of the land.

Money, the sinews of war, must be had for the conflict. It was never so much needed as now. Has not some reader of this column a hundred, fifty or twenty-five dollars to send? Two years and two months have passed since the National W. C. T. U. officers called for fifty thousand dollars for the hospital. A fourteenth of this sum has been received. Each day makes the need more urgent. Pray for it, work for it, pay what you can for it. June should not furnish its facilities for collecting money for this cause in vain. With a heart of love for Christ and suffering humanity, go forth in His strength and for His glory to do greater things for the National Temperance Hospital in our glorious June weather than you have heretofore attempted. Affectionately,

ELIZABETH B. COOK.

Official Communications.

DEAR COWORKERS:—I ask all local superintendents when ordering medals to inclose eight cents extra postage to cover expense of registering, this to insure the safe transmission of medals through the mails.

Do not send money in letters. Send postoffice order, express order or stamps. Now is a busy time for this department. Contests are to be held at commencement exercises of the public schools, on the Fourth of July and at summer institutes. Get orders in early. Always send to state superintendent, if you have one, for books and medals. If you have no superintendent of medal contest work in your state, send to

(MRS.) ADELIA E. CARMAN,
Nat. Supt. Medal Contests.

Where Our Speakers Are.

MRS. MARION B. BAXTER is available from now on, for any engagements from Chicago to Seattle, Wash., *via* Ogden, Salt Lake and points on the Union Pacific, and the Denver and Rio Grande, in Colorado. Her terms are, three meetings in one place, entertainment and the best collections possible. This is a great opportunity for the western unions, and those desiring her services should lose no time in completing arrangements. Her address is always North Harvey, Cook county, Ill.

MRS. HELEN D. HARFORD, will speak at the Ottawa (Kan.) Assembly, June 14, 15, 16, and at Winfield 17 and 18. Her work will be in the sixth district of Kansas until August.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions secured by Miss Willard or offered by those who are especially interested in the effort being put forward by our National president to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow's address is Portland, Me. She is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, and the one who was his home-maker in all his later years, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it is by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and the request of Miss Willard that she has accepted the foregoing trust.

"Sanitas" Means Health.

How to have thoroughly sanitary surroundings is told in a pamphlet by Kingzett, the eminent English chemist. Price 10 cents. Every household should contain this little help to comfortable living. It will be sent free to subscribers of this paper.

THE SANITAS CO. (Ltd.),
636 to 642 West 55th Street, New York City.
Disinfectant and Embrocation Manufacturers.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate. I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

DRINKING FOUNTAINS
FOR MAN AND BEAST
THE J. L. MOTT IRON WORKS
64-90 BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK — 311-313 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO
Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.



Copyright, 1893, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

CANCER

I have made the treatment of cancer and other abnormal growths by medical interference a specialty for many years. The following and many other reliable persons testify to my success. Prof. H. McDiarmid, Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio, cured six years ago. Hon. E. W. Jackson, Pres't Board of Education, Lima, Ohio, cured seven years ago. Rev. W. H. Sands, Southport, Ind. Father was cured nine years ago. Address Dr. C. Weber, 121 W. 9th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, for further particulars and free book.

'TIS THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER,



Oh! long may it wave,
O'er the land of the free and
The home of the brave!

A gold plated lapel button in red, white and blue enamel, the American flag shape of a bow knot. Price by mail TWO CENTS. Three by mail (which make ladies' shirt waist set) FIVE CENTS. Address,
LYNN & CO., 48 Bond Street, New York.

New England Conservatory of Music

Unequalled advantages in all departments of Music and Elocution. The Conservatory home for young women provides every comfort and safeguard.
George W. Chadwick, Musical Director.
Pupils received at any time. For prospectus address
FRANK W. HALE, General Manager, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,
KIDD CHEMICAL CO.,
2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

SLEEP-LESS nights no more. Send 10c. for sample. Guaranteed harmless. ZAPOTA REMEDY CO., Box 263, Milwaukee, Wis.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal when writing.

Our Library Table.

MAGAZINES OF THE MONTH.

The June issue of THE FORUM may, with some degree of propriety, be termed a Cuban number, for the first four articles deal with the Island, or the war with Spain. Senator Foraker heads the list with a paper entitled, "Our War with Spain: its Justice and Necessity."

"Educational blind alleys" are what Prof. Frederic Burk considers many Normal schools to be in his article on that topic in the June ATLANTIC. He thinks the time is ripe for opening up new ways, and lifting the preparation of teachers to a higher and more advanced plane of usefulness.

The tale of Spanish outrage and barbarity that led to the expulsion of the American missionaries from the Caroline Islands, near the Philippines, a few years ago, is briefly related by Rev. Dr. E. E. Strong in the AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW OF REVIEWS for June. There, as elsewhere, Spain's rule has only retarded civilization.

A series of fine pictures of United States warships will be a valuable and interesting feature of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION for the week of June 16. The typical vessel in each class—battleship, cruiser, monitor, torpedo boat, etc.,—will be depicted, the group presenting an entire fleet of United States vessels, from the least to the greatest.

The June SCRIBNER, though made up on the eve of war, contains evidences of the impending calamity in several clear and serviceable war maps, which were inserted after the rest of the magazine had gone to press. Well-known writers and artists will depict actual phases of the war in succeeding issues. Arrangements have been made to cover the operations by land and sea.

The frontispiece of the June CHAUTAUQUAN is an excellent portrait of Rear-Admiral George Dewey, and in "History As It Is Made" is a full account of the war with Spain, with portraits of Secretary Alger, Ex-Secretary John Sherman, the Queen Regent of Spain and her son, Alphonso XIII., and other people now universally talked about. This number of the magazine also contains four pages of book reviews.

THE complete novel in the June issue of LIPPINCOTT'S "Mere Folly," is of somewhat unusual length for the magazine, and of a high order of merit. Its well-known author, Maria Louise Pool, has done nothing better, either in story-telling or character-drawing. The death of this clever writer, since her story was in print, gives it a peculiar interest.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, since returning from Havana, has written an article for the June number of MCCLURE'S MAGAZINE, giving a general review of recent Spanish rule in Cuba as it presented itself to him in his own observations, experiences, and impressions, and in his official labors as Consul-General at Havana. The article is very fully illustrated from special photographs, most of them hitherto unpublished.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

STOP SMOKING!

Important Announcement.



IT IS ALREADY KNOWN TO THE WHITE RIBBON CONSTITUENCY THAT AN AUTHENTIC

Memorial Volume...

OF THE LIFE OF OUR BELOVED PRESIDENT....

Frances E. Willard

HAS BEEN WRITTEN BY HER PRIVATE SECRETARY

...Miss Anna Gordon...

Miss Gordon was assisted in this work by the ablest talent in ENGLAND and AMERICA, eminent men and women who desire to pay tribute to the greatest and grandest woman of the age. This volume, entitled,

"The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard"

IS NOW READY FOR DELIVERY

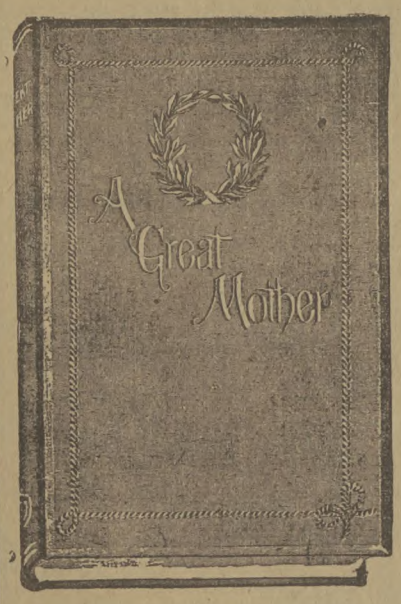
Please send Orders for Books to the firm of whom you purchased your Prospectus and they will be promptly filled.

OFFICIAL PUBLISHING HOUSE OF THE W.C.T.U.

....PRICE....

Cloth, $2.00 Half Morocco, $2.75 Full Morocco, $3.75

"The quickening mother-heart of the world needs demonstration, not theories of child-culture."



Such demonstration is given in the pages of

A GREAT MOTHER

The biography of Madam WILLARD written by her daughter, Miss Frances E. Willard, and her kinswoman, Mrs. Minerva B. Norton

No work of such value to mothers has appeared for years. It is both an incentive towards and an example of successful motherhood. White-ribbon mothers, especially, need to learn its open secret.

Handsomely Bound. Elegantly Illustrated.

PRICE $1.50.

W. T. P. A. The Temple... CHICAGO

A NEW EDITION OF

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life

BY HANNAH WHITALL SMITH

Bound in cloth, artistically decorated in two colors.

PRICE, - - 30 CENTS.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
The Temple, CHICAGO.....

Publisher's Notes.

BIBLE READING FOR JUNE. "Our Calling," by Mrs. Isabel Wing Lake, secretary of general rescue work for the National purity department. God never gave a command, she says, that He did not provide both the worker and the ammunition. He is never at a loss for workers. When He called Bezaleel to help Moses He "called him by name" and "filled him with His spirit." We have not as yet understood the privileges of our calling. A spirit-filled man or woman—do we grasp its significance? Christ walks *in us!* As a business man, strong in proportion to his financial backing, so the Christian worker may be as strong as his spiritual backing. Mrs. Lake points out the forms of service to which we are called, emphasizing the fact that we are called to *suffer* and to *wait* as well as to *do*.

RESPONSIVE READING FOR JUNE. "Domestic Science," by Mrs. Marion A. McBride, superintendent of the branch of health and heredity department. The central thoughts given are: "Give us this day our daily bread," and "I am the Bread of Life." Domestic science, it is explained, pertains to the food we eat and the houses we live in, and we are told how to properly pursue this study as a part of W. C. T. U. work. The writer calls attention to the importance of the food question to our "boys" in the army and navy. She says: "To the American woman is given the care of a nation that its defenders shall be strong and well physically." Appended to the Reading are the "ten commandments" concerning health and hygiene, formulated by Miss Willard—commandments of which every white-ribboner should preserve a copy.

Of Importance to the Y's.

Mrs. Barnes has concluded to offer the remainder of the Y almanac for the surprisingly low sum of fifteen cents each. The pictures in these exquisite books are worth far more than that amount. Order early, for at the reduced price the balance will be promptly disposed of. Send fifteen cents to Mrs. Frances B. Yarnall, 1011 Park Avenue, New York city.

Frances E. Willard's last address to the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union Convention, held at Toronto, Canada. Price, 6d., by post 7d. May be had from Miss Agnes Slack, Hon. Secretary World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Ripley, Derby. Send 14 cts. United States postage stamps.

The Memorial Number.

We keep the Memorial Number constantly on hand, having had an extra issue for this purpose. Price single copies, ten cents.

Announcement.

NORTH CAROLINA.

The third annual convention of the Thurman W. C. T. U. will meet in Greensboro, June 18–23.

MARY A. LYNCH,
State President.

Convention Calendar.

NORTH CAROLINA—North Wilkesboro, June 11–14.

WEST WASHINGTON—Centralia, June 16–24.

Signal Notes.

THE Countess of Aberdeen was made a life member of the National Council of Women of Canada, at the recent Ottawa convention.

DR. MARY STONE, of Kingkiang, China, recently treated 414 patients while on a month's tour, and in a single day dispensed medicine to 114 women and children.

A SERVANT girl on a farm near Cambrai, in northern France, has lived seventy-two years with the same family. She is now eighty-four years of age, and still does her work.

WOMEN conduct the entire affairs of an Episcopal church at Otis, Mass. The rector is the only man concerned in the management. Strangely enough, the church bears the name of St. Paul's.

THE ringing of the peal of bells belonging to the new German Protestant church at Jerusalem on Easter Sunday created a sensation in the Holy City, as they are the first Protestant church bells which have yet been heard there.

THE first woman to win the diploma of pharmacist in Russia is a Jewess, Mrs. Levitine. She passed her examination at the University of Moscow, and, by virtue of her degree, has a right to practice her profession in any part of the empire.

THE Methodist church of Ireland has proposed to raise £50,000 as a "Twentieth century thanksgiving fund" for church purposes. It is also proposed to raise a similar fund in connection with the Presbyterian church. The Methodists in Ireland number 27,164. Presbyterians number over 83,000 families, and 104,000 communicants.

THE agitation in England in favor of stopping the sale of intoxicants to children apparently under the age of thirteen years has made considerable progress during the past twelve months. The movement has been taken up by the many boards of guardians and school boards in various parts of the country. A large number of benches of magistrates in cities and towns have, through the police, given instructions to the publicans not to serve children.

THE liquor interests of Ohio secured the passage during the session of two important laws. One amends the Adair law so that a person can give notice personally upon a saloonkeeper not to sell intoxicants to a relative, etc. The other provides that a saloon regularly established within two miles of a fairground does not have to close up during the fair. The law now shuts out temporary booths and sheds and prohibits any one but permanent dealers from doing business.

THE liquor dealers of Springfield, Mass., who do a bottling business, have been warned by the police that if they are caught selling liquor to illegal sellers, they may expect to have their license revoked. There are seventeen firms in that city doing business. If all these discontinue selling to illegal parties the latter will be unable to secure beer, and in this way the authorities hope to be able to put a stop to illegal selling. The license commissioners are aiding the police in the work.

Over-exertion of Brain or Body.

Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

It is a wholesale tonic for body, brain and nerves. Wonderfully quick in action.

PUBLICATIONS

of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago.

For Catalogue of our Publications apply Room 1110, The Temple.

BOOKS BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Glimpses of Fifty Years.

The eloquent story of Miss Willard's eventful life from childhood until the rounding of the half century, given by Miss Willard herself in her own graphic way. It is the record of a life of noble purpose inspired by the simplest but purest motive, combined with a breadth of ability and fervor of consecration rarely seen. This book should be in the hands of all the women of this and every other country.
Cloth $2.25
Half Morocco, gilt edge 3.00
Full Morocco, gilt edges 3.50

Woman and Temperance.

A book of inestimable value to all White-Ribboners, both as a book of reference and as a complete and accurate history of the movement from the days of the Woman's Temperance Crusade.
Cloth $2.00

A Young Woman Journalist.

A life sketch of Miss Julia A. Ames, a young woman of untiring energy, great faith, and devotion to the upbuilding of the Master's kingdom. Designed to stimulate young women to noble achievement. This volume can not help but be an inspiration to all temperance workers, and in fact all Christian and philanthropic people anywhere.
Cloth $1 00

Nineteen Beautiful Years.

The story of the life of Mary E. Willard, "my sister Mary," as she is tenderly called by the author.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 60

How to Win.

A book for girls.
Cloth $1 00

Woman in the Pulpit.

A strong presentation of the arguments in favor of the organization of women.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 50

A Classic Town.

History of Evanston, Ill. Profusely illustrated with views of "Rest Cottage," etc.
Full Gilt $1 00
Plain Cloth 75

A Great Mother.

The Biography of Madam Willard, written by her daughter, Miss Frances E. Willard, and her kinswoman, Mrs. Minerva B. Norton. No work of such value to mothers has appeared for years. It is both an incentive toward and an example of successful motherhood. White-ribbon mothers especially need to learn its open secret. Handsomely bound, elegantly illustrated.
Cloth $1.50

How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle.

This little book is not designed to teach the art of riding the bicycle, but is full of suggestions and thoughts which filled the mind of the writer as she mastered the silent steed. It is well named "A Wheel Within a Wheel." As fascinating as a novel, and an excellent book to place in the hands of lovers of this favorite pastime.
Cloth . . . . . $ .40

Do Everything.

A handbook full of instructions and suggestions which make it of inestimable value to White-Ribboners.
Paper . . . . . $ .35

The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard.

Written by ANNA A. GORDON, for twenty-one years her private secretary, with an introduction by LADY HENRY SOMERSET. The book contains 416 pages, 8 inches wide by 10 inches long. Cloth, $2.00; half morocco, $2.75; full morocco, $3.75.

Miss Gordon says in her preface: "We believe this picture of her remarkable and winsome personality will bless and brighten every home that it enters, deepening in the hearts of its readers the desire to hold aloft her white banner of purity and peace, patriotism and prohibition, the protection of the home and the redemption of humanity.

Childhood; Its Care and Culture.

By MARY ALLEN WEST. Bound in cloth, marble edge, and full morocco gilt edge. Carefully written out of a large experience. In a letter to Miss West Madam Willard wrote: "If I could have but one book besides the Bible to help me in bringing up children, I would by all means choose to have this."
Cloth $3.50
Full morocco 4.00

The Temperance Movement; or, the Conflict Between Man and Alcohol.

By United States Senator H. W. BLAIR. The most valuable compilation of statistical information ever offered to the public.
Cloth $1.00

The Year's Bright Chain.

Compiled by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. A gift book of quotations from Miss Willard's works. Illustrated. For young people.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Thumb Nail Sketches of White-Ribbon Women.

Paper . . . . . $ .50
Cloth 1.00

Unanswered Prayer.

By S. M. I. HENRY.
Paper . . . . . $ .15
Cloth 30

Bright Eyes.

Arranged by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. This pretty little quarto is ingeniously devised so as to suggest to children by means of outline pictures the work of searching the Scriptures in order to find the passages which the vignettes chime in with. It will be of service to many a mother or elder sister or brother on a Sunday afternoon in the endeavor to teach or interest the little ones.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Columbus and What He Found.

By MARY H. HULL. This is a history of Columbus, told in a most interesting and instructive manner to the writer's own three children and ten of their companions. It is a charming book. It contains 260 pages. It is as entertaining as the world-renowned "Robinson Crusoe," yet every fact is one of history, and goes to improve and enrich the mind of every boy and girl who reads it.
Cloth $1.00

The Junior Partners.

By A. M. RAWSON. Illustrated. Octavo, 410 pages. This remarkable story is strongly written and shows how a generous husband and father may be degraded and crushed by yielding to the demoralizing influence of the appetite for strong drink. The story is well told throughout, manly in sentiment, not narrow in portrayal, scientific in interpretation of argument and facts. The book is illustrated with a number of full page engravings and vignette cuts.
Cloth $1.00

The Autobiography of Charles H. Spurgeon.

Compiled from his Diary Records and Letters; by his wife and his private secretary. Profusely illustrated. 4 vols., large 8vo, cloth. Vol. 1 (1834-54) ready. Ask to see sample copy and obtain prospectus with special terms.

It is not a mere record, but an interpretation of the motives and impulses that guided this great man to a first place in the hearts of the Christian Church and in the history of the world. The matter has been prepared with much care—much of it being left by Mr. Spurgeon in completed autobiographical form.

The Preparation for Christianity in the Ancient World.

By R. M. WENLEY, Sc. D. (Edin.), etc., Professor in the University of Michigan.

"Man's unaided efforts to raise himself into communion with God, and their failure, leading at length to unparalleled moral obliquity and spiritual insolvency, can not but afford fresh insight into the predistined deficiency of similar attempts at any time."—*From the Preface.*
12mo, cloth . . . . . $ .75

Apostolic and Modern Missions.

By REV. CHALMERS MARTIN, A. M.

The author, formerly a missonary to Siam, was invited to deliver the 1895 course of Students' Lectures on Missions before the students of Princeton Theological Seminary, in which institution he is an instructor. Repeated requests from the Faculty and students have resulted in the publication of the lectures in this permanent form.
12mo, cloth $1.00

Christianity and the Progress of Man.

A study of Contemporary Evolution in connection with the work of Modern Missions. By Prof. W. DOUGLAS MACKENZIE.

"The book shows evidence of a thorough acquaintance with the literature of missions, and with the history of the progress of Christianity. It is another valuable addition to the missionary library and is worthy of careful study."—*The Church at Home and Abroad.*
12mo, cloth, gilt top $1.25

GIFT BOOKS

Containing Scripture Texts, Daily Readings for the Year.

Northfield Year Book.
Price $1.25

Gift of Love.

Gift of Peace.
Bound in white, each $1.00

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life.
Bound in white vellum $1.00

The Shepherd Psalm.
White and silver . . . . . $ .60
Blue and silver 50

One of God's Lillies.

Story of the Soul of a Child.
Bound in white, each . . . . . $ .30

LARKIN SOAPS

AND PREMIUMS—THE LARKIN IDEA
FULLY EXPLAINED IN BEAUTIFUL FREE BOOKLET. FREE SAMPLE SOAP if mention this publication.
THE LARKIN SOAP MFG. CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

Kernels.

TEACHER (showing off his pupils)—Now, Johnny, tell us how the earth is divided. Johnny (vivaciously)—By earthquakes, sir.

STRANGER (to Highlander in full uniform)—Sandy, are you cold with the kilt? Sandy—Na, mon, but I'm nigh kilt with the cauld.

AN Irish tenant lately observed that it was a "hard thing for a man to be turned out of the house which his father built and his grandfather was born in!"

PATIENT—I say, doctor, what sort of a lump is this on the back of my neck? Doctor—It is nothing serious; but I would advise you, nevertheless, to keep your eye on it.

War's terrors failed to alarm students of the New England Conservatory of Music. Although the last term of the school year opened almost on the day when the war began, with its incidental excitement and gruesome rumors, not a single student took occasion to leave on that account. The study of music as arranged at this great institution is so fascinating and practical that few students will tolerate any interruption of their studies, and year by year, as the Conservatory opens up higher and more attractive courses, this feeling becomes stronger.

"How did you get along at school, to-day, Tom," asked father, at the supper table. "Papa, our physiology says that conversation at meals should be a pleasant character."

MAGISTRATE—What is the charge, officer? Officer—Vagrancy, your honor. I found him sleeping on a bench in the park. Prisoner—I had no place to go, your honor. My wife is cleaning house.

AN Atchison, Kan., jewler was ordered to engrave "Remember the Giver" on a gold ring the other day, but he was so preoccupied with the war situation that he engraved, "Remember the Maine."

Low rate excursion tickets to Summer Resorts via Chicago & North-Western. Frequent, Rapid and Comfortable Train Service. City Ticket Office 212 Clark St.

MOTHER—"What are you examining so closely, Johnnie?" Boy (at the window)—"A hair, mamma. Teacher said in Sunday-school that the hairs of our head are all numbered, and I'm looking for the number on this one."

ONE day recently a Scottish publican was endeavoring to remove from his spacious bar one of his customers, who had partaken not wisely but too well, and as a consequence, got helplessly incapable. When noticing the local shoemaker passing his door, he called to him to give him a little assistance, but "the man o' leather" very sharply replied: "Na, na, my mon, when I feenish a job I aye pit it in my window tae show my work; so ye can jist dae the same."



THERE seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance and carry out the work of your Society than by placing

DRINKING FOUNTAINS

on the streets of our cities and towns. By so doing you furnish water not only to man but to horse and dog as well.

Illustrated Cat'log's furnished gratis upon application, and SPECIAL PRICES given to all branches of temperance work.
J. W. FISKE, Mfr.
39-41 Park Pl., N. Y.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WHITE RIBBON

WORLD'S

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TURTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 24. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, June 16, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS . . . 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
War News—The Army Christian Commission—The Temperance Congress — Temperance — About Women — At Home . . . 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, What Doest Thou Here? By Carrie Lee Carter 3
In the Coils of a Snake. Chap. I. By J. Fowler Willing 3
Lady Henry Somerset's Memorial Address on Miss Willard . . . 3
Man's Yoke-Fellow. By Cora E. Seberry . . . 4
Willard Hall Echoes . . . 4
CORRESPONDENCE:
State Prohibition Convention . . . 5
A Protest Against "Quo Vadis" . . . 5
Why I am a Non-Alcoholic Physician . . . 5
Miss Willard's Last Visit to Toots . . . 5
LOCAL UNION: . . . 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS . . . 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, A Fellow's Mother . . . 7
Who Loved Mamma! . . . 7
Pass It On . . . 7
Our Cozy Corner . . . 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Antiquated Reference Books . . . 8
Comfort Bags and Pajamas to the Front . . . 8
Water, Water, Water! . . . 9
A Word to Mrs Stevens . . . 9
Marion Harland Surprised . . . 9
A Teetotal Army . . . 9
Red Tape . . . 9
THE WATCH TOWER . . . 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
From a British Y—Rhode Island Y's . . . 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Queensland . . . 10
World's Wave Crests . . . 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Illinois—Connecticut—Arizona—Oklahoma—California Michigan . . . 11, 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Purity—Soldiers and Sailors—Anti-Narcotics . . . 13
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES . . . 13
TREASURER'S CORNER . . . 14
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL . . . 14
Announcements . . . 14
Temple Receipts . . . 15
PUBLISHER'S NOTES . . . 15
W. C. T. U. NEWS . . . 16

RED-LETTER DAY.

INDEPENDENCE DAY—JULY 4.

The Birthday of Mary H. Hunt.

Notes and Comments.

THE UNION SIGNAL of June 30 will be our Fourth of July number, which issue we always endeavor to make especially patriotic. This year its pages will be adapted, as far as possible, to the needs and interests of our soldiers and sailors. An extra edition will be printed in the expectation that a large number of copies will be ordered for distribution among the "boys" of the army and navy who just now are writing to their friends to send them "something to read."

IN acknowledgment of effective campaign work done by Miss Estelle Reed, of Wyoming, among the women of Colorado, Idaho, Utah and her own state, the President has nominated her for superintendent of Indian schools. Miss Reed was persistent in the demand for her reward for helping Mr. McKinley to the presidential chair, and doubtless by her "continual coming" induced him to recognize her just claims. But despite the fact that her appointment will oust a man, there is no doubt that the nomination will be confirmed. Congratulations to Miss Reed and to Wyoming! It is eminently fitting that a woman from a woman suffrage state should thus receive recognition from the national government.

ON Monday afternoon, June 13, the bust of Miss Willard, for which she sat last winter while in Chicago, was presented with fitting ceremonies to the Northwestern University, at Evanston. Dr. Henry Wade Rogers, president of the University, presided, and made the opening remarks. Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller read an original poem. The presentation address was made by Mr. Albert J. Beveridge, of Indianapolis, and that of acceptance by Dr. Rogers, on behalf of the University. The bust is the gift of Mr. John C. Shaffer, of Evanston, and the sculptor is Lorado Taft, of Chicago. It stands in the Orrington Lunt Library. A more detailed description of this work of art and of its presentation to the college will be given in our next issue.

OUR readers will notice a new name as writer of Willard Hall Echoes, that of Mrs. Jessie Brown Hilton. Mrs. Hilton needs no introduction to white-ribboners. She has long been known to them as a worker in the purity department, mothers' meetings being her specialty. From the little sketch of her and her "helpful husband," which appeared in these pages a few months ago, and which was one of the last contributions sent by Miss Willard to THE UNION SIGNAL, it will be seen that her life and training have been such as to well fit her for the position of leader of Willard Hall noonday meetings. We may feel assured that under her consecrated leadership these meetings will continue to be a medium of rescue for the perishing and a center of spiritual helpfulness and power.

IN our Correspondence columns will be found a communication concerning "Quo Vadis." The editors heartily indorse this most just and timely criticism of that, to our minds, most unworthily popular book. The only hesitancy we feel in denouncing it is due to our objection to giving literature of that character any more publicity than it already has. As to the fact of its being offered as a premium by religious and semi-religious papers, the most charitable inference is that the editors of these papers have not read the book. "Quo Vadis" may be said to bear the same relation to other impure literature that the "respectable" inn does to other grog shops. In its very "respectability" lies its chief danger.

JUDGING from the printed program of the National Sociological Convocation to be held July 1 to 17, at Lake Bluff, Ill., its promoters have abundant reason to expect it to be as announced, "the greatest meeting ever held at Lake Bluff." Following are the different interests to which are assigned a day's meetings: Christian Endeavor, Christian Citizenship, Associated Charities, legislation, politics, currency, Epworth League, W. C. T. U., other temperance societies, social settlements, Anti-Saloon League, labor, Young People's C. T. U. The convocation, as will be seen, is non-denominational and non-partisan. Rev. J. G. Evans, of Abingdon, Ill., is superintendent, and John Sobieski, Judge Gibbons, E. D. Wheelock, Helen Hood and Lucy Page Gaston are among the names on the executive committee. We hope to print the entire program next week. Look for it in the back pages.

ON Flower Mission Day the National officers, UNION SIGNAL editors and other friends visited Miss Willard's grave, carrying flowers. Miss Pemell, of Australia, World's superintendent of flower missions, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, and Anna Gordon had telegraphed their reminders. It was a pleasing task to decorate the spot where lies the precious dust inclosed in the same grave with her mother. We covered the flat top of the mound with magnificent long stemmed roses laid in rows and bordered it with sweet peas, and banked the headstone in a mass of carnation pinks, lilies, roses and ferns. The other members of the family were not forgotten, and the mounds were decorated with peonies, ferns and roses. After it was all done we clasped hands and stood about the exquisitely beautiful spot, talking of her. At the last "Blest be the tie that binds" was sung, and with a word of prayer we came away comforted.

"THAT the saloon traffic be driven from our land." This is the saving clause in the minority resolution adopted by the General Assembly, which prevents the great Presbyterian church from being classed as a fossil on the temperance question. The utterance creeps in timidly and almost unnoticed under cover of a mild bombardment (with blank cartridges) of intemperance in homes and schools, to be taken "without reflection upon the authorities of collegiate institutions." This resolution was added "with a mighty roar of ayes" when the temperance committee's report came to a vote in the Assembly. The majority report had much to say about total abstinence, but not a word concerning prohibition. One of its sugar-coated recommendations—"that ministers and elders bear frequent, pronounced and public testimony against intemperance"—calls to mind the oft-repeated utterances of liquor dealers' associations. The drink sellers deprecate "intemperance" *in words* as strongly as do the majority of the Presbyterian temperance committee. The chairman, we are told, "highly eulogized Princeton." In so doing we can not believe that he voiced the great Presbyterian church. The Assembly, by its declarations, neither eulogized nor denounced. As regards the Princeton matter it was neither hot nor cold.

Current Events.

War News.

Little Positive Information Can be Secured Because of Press Censorship.

THE gallant exploit of Lieutenant Richmond Pearson Hobson, who, with six volunteer seamen took the collier Merrimac into the channel at Santiago and sunk her, in the face of a terrific fire from the forts, has added the name of another hero to the honor roll. The heroic seven are prisoners of war in Morro, but will be exchanged as soon as possible, and their action has effectually blockaded the fleet of Admiral Cervera.

It is reported that the military expedition to Cuba will split at Santiago de Cuba, one division under General Coppinger, making an attack on San Juan, Porto Rico, supported by part of our fleet.

The first real land victory in Cuban territory was achieved by Lieut-Col. Huntingdon's battalion of marines from the transport Panther. A landing was effected on Friday, June 10, at the entrance to the harbor of Guantanamo, the little fort at that point having been destroyed two days before. In the guerilla warfare conducted by the little command for thirteen hours, four United States marines were killed and one wounded. The Spanish loss is said to be heavy. On Sunday morning reinforcements from the Marblehead were landed and the stars and stripes are now flying on Cuban soil.

The squadrons of Admiral Sampson and Commodore Schley are still off Santiago, maintaining a strict watch, day and night, to prevent the possibility of Admiral Cervera's escape. It is reported that a new flying squadron will sail soon, whose objective point is to be Spanish waters to watch the Cadiz fleet.

At present writing the first division of the United States army, under Major-General Shafter, with transports and convoying warships are at Key West, ready to sail for Santiago. It is expected this formidable force will reach that point by Wednesday, June 15.

Captain General Augusti cabled to Madrid that the situation in the Philippines is "very grave," that the insurgents under Aguinaldo have stirred up the whole country, and that he fears for the continuance of Spanish rule over the islands.

In the House of Commons, A. J. Balfour, the government leader, stated that Great Britain would take no part in any move for intervention between the United States and Spain until satisfied that the proffer "will be well received by both parties."

NOTES.

A MONUMENT is to be erected to the memory of Ensign Worth Bagley, the first officer in the American navy to fall in the war with Spain.

THE canteen established by the First Illinois regiment while in camp at Chickamauga, has been discontinued since the removal of the troops to Tampa, on the advice of the surgeons, who state that they do not consider it safe for the men to have liquor in that climate.

AN X ray plant is to be shipped to Manila for the use of the surgeons of our army in the Philippines. Army surgeons have been experimenting with X ray apparatus for the past three or four years. These experiments have shown that about thirty per cent of the operations that would have to be made ordinarily can be avoided by the use of the X ray plant. Other plants have been sent to Tampa, and two or three are now supposed to be on their way with our troops to Cuba.

THE first thoroughly equipped hospital train to be adopted for army use by the United States government has been contracted for. It will consist of twelve cars. One dining car, one private car and ten sleepers will be used, and the train is to make regular runs on a fast schedule between Tampa and the field hospital at Chickamauga Park. The purpose of the government in using this hospital train is to be ready, when the real fighting begins, to carry the wounded soldiers away from the heat and malaria of Cuba and Florida with as much comfort and speed as possible.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY has granted a pardon to Captain John D. Hart, now serving a sentence of two years in prison at Philadelphia, for engaging in a filibustering expedition to Cuba.

The Army Christian Commission.

THE correspondents of the Associated Press speak of the large attendance of soldiers and their deep interest in the religious meetings which are held daily in large tents, one of which is, or will be, located with each brigade of the army. They speak of the surprise expressed by correspondents of foreign papers and others familiar with European army life, at the interest American soldiers evince in these meetings, and contrast the soldiers in camp on Sunday with the Cuban citizens of Tampa, the former crowding the tents where religious meetings are held, while the latter spend the day in going from one cockpit to another.

Mr. Moody is arranging to send Dr. Wharton, of Baltimore, Dr. Schofield, of Northfield, and other eminent preachers and evangelists to the different camps, and during the summer large numbers will go to coöperate with the army chaplains, association secretaries and others, and an active evangelistic work will be done. Mr. Moody considers this the grandest opportunity the country has had in many years to preach the gospel to young men, many of whom are now specially interested in the question of personal salvation.

Letters speak of the miles of liquor saloons on the roads leading to army camps, the gambling places and other open avenues to vice, and it is most cheering to know that the Christian people of the country are awaking to the grand opportunity and the pressing need for the counter-attractions the Army Christian Commission has introduced.

Chairman John J. McCook, Hon. John W. Foster and Gen. James A. Beaver, members of the Army Christian Commission, had an interview with President McKinley last week, in which they asked permission to send tents, secretaries, etc., with the army to Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippine Islands.

Persons having magazines, unobjectionable books and other reading matter, and useful things they wish to send to the army, can send them, *charges paid*, either to the secretary of the Army Christian Commission at any of the camps, or to 3 West Twenty-ninth Street, New York, from where they will be sent when most needed. (In every case the charges must be prepaid or they will not be received.)

Mr. Moody is making an earnest appeal for the funds necessary to carry on the work on a scale commensurate with its importance. Money may be sent to him at Northfield, Mass., saying it is for the evangelistic work of the Army Christian Commission, or to the Army Christian Commission, 3 West Twenty-ninth Street, New York city.

The Temperance Congress.

A GREAT effort will be made at the coming Congress at Prohibition Park, Staten Island, July 1 to 6, to unify and focus the temperance sentiment of the country along lines on which all are agreed. It is hoped that a workable plan of federation will be agreed upon by which a Central National Temperance Board will enable the millions of total abstainers to act as a unit on such questions as:

No repeal of Prohibition in Alaska; total abstinence in the army and navy; thirty per cent lower rate in life insurance to total abstainers, as they are thirty per cent safer risks; total abstinence a requirement in teachers in public schools; alcohol to be prescribed by physicians the same as they prescribe other poisons; universities and colleges to provide clean anti-saloon surroundings for their students; a great strengthening of all temperance societies by systematic efforts to prevail upon all total abstainers to join one or more of such societies; a renewal of pledge signing, etc., etc.

SPEAKERS—Among those who have already agreed to be present are Dr. Swallow, candidate for governor of Pennsylvania; Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, of Chicago; Miss Belle Kearney, of Alabama; Anthony Comstock, of New York; Dr. J. H. Kellogg, of Battle Creek, Mich.; John G. Woolley, of Chicago, beside the heads of nearly every national organization that believes in total abstinence.

Temperance.

A REPORT of the canteen in the camp of a Pennsylvania regiment at Chickamauga, written to a home paper by a sergeant, has caused the writer to be reduced to the ranks.

ACCORDING to the ruling of a Philadelphia judge, it is not the duty of the state to prove that a party accused of selling liquor unlawfully has no license, but it devolves upon the accused to prove that he has a license.

THE Ancient Order of Hibernians, at their recent state convention in Massachusetts, adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the use of intoxicating liquors in the meetings of the A. O. H. of Massachusetts be prohibited, and an appropriate penalty for the violation of such law be provided.

About Women.

MISS ESTELLE REEL, who has made an enviable reputation as state superintendent of schools for Wyoming, has been appointed superintendent of Indian schools for the government, by President McKinley.

MRS. ELIZABETH KELLY has donated $75,000 for erecting and equipping a new dormitory for women at the University of Chicago. It will be called Greene Hall in memory of Mrs. Kelly's parents.

MRS. M. HAMMER was employed in February 1897, by the Big Four railroad company to take charge of an interlock at Ansonia, O., having fourteen levers to operate. Mrs. Hammer's husband had died the December previous.

MISS EVANGELINE CISNEROS, whose romantic escape from a Spanish prison in Havana several months ago is recalled, was married at Baltimore, on June 9, to Carlos F. Carbonel, who assisted in her rescue. The groom is a lieutenant on the staff of General Fitz Hugh Lee.

MRS. EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER, dean of Woman's Hall and professor of English literature at Northwestern University, will sever her connection with the college at the close of the present school year, and engage in literary work, establishing herself in her own home at Evanston.

At Home.

SEVEN cases of yellow fever have been reported at McHenry, Miss., and the town declared under quarantine by the state board of health.

THE Woman's Cuban Relief Association held its first annual meeting June 8, in the Lecture Hall of Columbian University, Washington, D. C. Reports for the year were submitted and the entire board of officers were re-elected. It was decided to continue the relief work as thoroughly as possible.

A CLASS of fifty-five was graduated from the high school at Decatur, Ill., on June 10, and the class honors, a scholarship at Wheaton College, were won by Maggie P. Murrell, a colored girl, aged sixteen years. She is the daughter of Robert Murrell and wife, both natives of Kentucky, and both born in slavery. At the Opera House, where the graduation ceremonies were held, Superintendent Gastman of the public schools presented her with a gold watch, the gift of the colored people of Decatur.

A NEW departure is about to be made in the work of the Young Men's Christian Associations, and Alaska is to be opened up to this movement. Mr. W. A. Reid, secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association at Kalamazoo, Mich., for many years, and Mr. Dwight H. Robinson, will sail June 15, via St. Michaels to Dawson City direct. They are experienced men and will proceed at once to organize the Young Men's Christian Association at that point. They will take in such supplies as are necessary for an all-round work for young men, viz., Christian and current literature, and reading supplies, musical instruments of various kinds, stereopticon, phonograph, athletic appliances, etc. They will open a building and fit it out as a reading-room and for the holding of gospel services, Bible classes and social gatherings, to counteract the influence of the saloons and gambling dens. The work has already the assurance of a hearty support in the field and the project is a very commendable one.

Contributed.

What Doest Thou Here?

BY CARRIE LEE CARTER.

WHEN life was fair as one long summer day,
When youth and love made joyous all the way,
And all the past fond memories 'round me flung,
And all the future seemed a song unsung,
E'en then a voice called unto me,
"Is there no labor then for thee?
What doest thou here?
What good hast done from year to year?
Because thy lot has been a happy one,
In thankfulness, the more thou should'st have done,
To lift the fallen, cheer the faint, and show
The love of Christ for toilers here below."

Now that the dreams of youth are fled,
Now since all happy words are sung or said,
Bright hopes are flown, the earth is sad and drear,
Still speaks the voice, "What doest thou here?
Thinkest thou thy sorrow
Can no oblivion borrow?
Know then, thy piteous cry,
Re-echoed all about thee, fills the sky.
The world is full of misery and pain,
Sorrow and sin, wrong and injustice reign;
Leave thine own grief, nor ever more repine,
By faithful ministry make life divine!"

Dexter, Mo.

In the Coils of a Snake.

In Two Chapters.

BY J. FOWLER WILLING.

CHAPTER I.

IT began in Twilight Park, a bit of Paradise in the Catskills. Frances Willard knew the place well, and so does Fanny Barnes "of ours."

Two young men were taking their morning smoke on one of the little balconies under its eaves. They were unusually handsome specimens of the genus "swell," elegantly mannered, faultlessly dressed, stylishly barbered, diamondized cravat, etc., Tarbell and Howland by name. They called each other Jim and Jack.

"Great Scot!" exclaimed the finer of the two, craning for a good look at a young lady, who had fancied herself quite secluded in a little hemlock nook. The guests at the inn usually chose the lawn on the other side of the house. "Say, Jack, isn't she a beauty? Did you ever see such grace of manner? That old codger in the hammock must feel as though he is being tended by a queen. That style of hers would turn a Newport belle green with envy."

"Rather fine," responded the other, puffing lazily at his Havana to get it well under way.

Tarbell's eager eyes were fastened on the group below. His feverish gaze suggested that certain dread personage who walketh about as a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour. The girl was sitting beside her father's hammock, her fountain pen racing through what looked from the perch above to be a manuscript that she was copying. Every little while she raised her head to look after a merry little midget who was chasing a tricksy kitten among the thimbleberry bushes and ferns.

"Who are they?" asked Howland, blowing aside the odorous smoke, taking his heels from the balcony rail and bending forward for a closer look.

"She's a school ma'am," replied Tarbell, "the old gent's a minister. Short commons, you know, piecing out by taking care of the kid. The young one belongs to a rich widower, who has reasons of his own for having the girl take care of his motherless pappoose, as he calls it. Precious little good it will do him. When I get her he'll have to take a back seat, or—" The expletives that followed would smutch this page. Howland did not mind them, however. He was used to such talk, no doubt.

"You've had so many of them, Jim," his low, coarse laugh rattled like the tail of a certain Florida reptile. "Seems to me you'd better swear off and settle down. A good match with an additional million or so would come handy for a fellow whose habits are a little expensive, you know."

"You needn't twit me on the number of my little adventures," said Tarbell, stroking back his fine mustache. "I always provide for them handsomely until they get in the way of taking care of themselves. Now the girl down there is a game piece. I never brought down one of that sort exactly. Tough bitted, puritanic and all that sort of thing. I've got to have her if it takes half my kingdom. Her relations will be confoundedly hard to handle, but a sham marriage and a trip abroad will fix things about right."

"You'll be tired of each other by the time you get back," chuckled Howland. "Only I must insist, Jim, that you settle a good round pension on her so that she won't be driven to the wall. I'm humane, you see."

"Go to the dogs with your nonsense!" exclaimed Jim Tarbell, with a jolly sneer. "I'll fix it up. When I take my million dollar wife, I'll be flush. You see they're country folks. Used to a quiet way of living. They came up here that the old man, who is a paralytic, might have the mountain air. Our Quaker landlady gave the girl a chance to do chamber work to help along. She treats Anna like a lady. They're a little queer, those Quakers."

"You seem to know all about her," said Jack dryly, looking down at the group.

"Well, yes, I've met her in the halls a few times. She isn't the sort that a fellow can make up to easily, but I—"

"Oh, you wouldn't be afraid of Juno herself," said Jack, "or even Diana," with the same low chuckle. "So her name is Anna."

"Yes, Anna Clifford. I'd give half the million I expect Miss Roseberg to bring me if she had one quarter of the girl's style. See, Jack, she has thrown aside her hat. Doesn't the sunlight ripple over her head gorgeously. I tell you she has a complexion of her own," and the two woman fanciers discussed the points of the young lady's beauty as bloodlessly as they would have talked over a favorite racer or a trapeze girl.

"There, Popsie darling," said Anna, capping her pen and putting it into her pocket, "I've finished the last chapter. Now, please, shut your eyes and lend me your ears and I'll read it to you. I've been over it three times since you criticised it last. Here Poosie!" calling the little kitten chaser, "don't go too near the edge. Aunt Nannie's afraid you'll fall."

After the chapter had been duly discussed and approved, the young lady informed her father that she must go down to the city the first of next week to see what she could do with her story.

He shook his head. "Mr. Bardwell will be here to see Poosie by that time, and he'll be disappointed if you're away."

She flushed, but replied in her usual quiet, even tones. "He'll be company for you, popsie, and he will look after Poosie. We ought to give some time to her. It brings a man down from his stilts to have to tend baby."

The invalid did not seem quite to relish the hint that humility could improve Mr. Bardwell, so he answered a trifle querulously:

"I've told you time and again, daughter, that I think Mr. Bardwell a very nice young gentleman. If you'd only treat him as you do some of the rest of them, Jerold Hildreth, for instance. He's a good preacher, but then—" The girl flushed in good earnest now, but he droned on. "Ministers are always as poor as Job's turkey. I'm a fair specimen myself, stranded for my daughter to take care of. If I could only get my patent through the office at Washington, we would have enough. But it will take another fifty dollars for that. You won't hear to my asking Bardwell to lend me the money."

He checked the tide of talk. It occurred to him that he might make her uncomfortable.

"No, popsie, we mustn't go to borrowing. 'The borrower is servant to the lender,' you know. I like to take care of Poosie. She's a dear little thing and we need the money; but that's all, popsie." The lines on the girl's face softened, and the light, half-embarrassed laugh rippled over her lips.

A child's cry—a sharp look this way and that—"Poosie! Poosie!" A rush through the bushes! There she was, hanging by her dress from the branches of a tree that had fallen partly over the ledge.

Anna Clifford did not lose her head. She told Poosie in a clear, ringing voice that expected to be obeyed, not to stir and Aunt Nannie would get her down all right. A crackling of the bushes—a man's sharp tread—and Tarbell was climbing out on the fallen tree. Seizing Poosie's arm, he pulled her out of danger. From his balcony perch, he had seen the whole affair, and had torn down the stairs and through the halls just in time to save the child from a fall that would have been serious.

An angel of courtesy could not have been more respectful than he when Mr. Clifford insisted on his taking one of the camp chairs near the hammock. The risks and possibilities of Poosie's adventure were rehearsed with all conceivable variations and much more that was not altogether relevant, but which the young man was eager to know.

Tarbell had spoken to Anna under one pretext or another when he had met her in the halls, and always with the most polite deference. She did not like him, though she could hardly tell why. There was a snakiness in his smooth ways that gave her an inward shudder whenever his tone or glance verged upon personal notice.

The young man had dipped into journalism before leaving college. He seemed to know everything about New York publishers. The hard times had made the printing people a little shy of new ventures, yet he would be most happy to help Miss Clifford dispose of her manuscript, etc.

The dear old invalid in the hammock was quite overjoyed. Anna took Poosie to her room for repairs just in time to escape being asked to read some of the special chapters of her story to Tarbell. When she came back, she found that her father had arranged to have the young man meet her at the train and take her to a boarding house, quite as comfortable as the Margaret Louisa, where she had meant to stop, and much cheaper, and nearer to the newspaper offices, two quite important items, the old man thought, in the great bewildering, voracious city.

New York City.

Lady Henry Somerset's Memorial Address on Miss Willard.

(Delivered May 10, in Westminster Chapel, London.)

OVER and over again I have tried to begin to collect some thought to present to you at this meeting, and I have always failed. Over and over again it has seemed to me that the only thing to which I could trust was, "He shall give you in that hour what ye are to say." And the reason I think is that when we approach a subject that has so many sides and so many aspects, and we can only take one or two, we must wait and see which of these particular angles of vision is likely to be of the most use to us at this hour.

I need not dwell with you to-day, sisters and comrades, upon the temperance work that Frances Willard accomplished—you know it as well as I. I could not dwell with you upon her oratory, because her words have rung in your ears and have touched your hearts. I do not dwell with you upon the genius she had for gathering women together, for divining what was the latent power in every woman, because there are many of you here on whose shoulders she laid her hand and whom she has told just what they could accomplish. Both here and in America there are many who thought that they were of little account in the world, that they could do nothing, say nothing, be of no real use to humanity, whom Frances Willard showed to themselves in a new light. She divined the best aspiration of their heart, sunned it out with her own wonderful, beautiful hope, and so it grew into a great harvest of accomplishment.

I think to-day of the many, many times in which I have realized that it was what she was that made her able to accomplish as she did. It is what we *are* that matters, and what we *do* follows, and Frances Willard was just a woman who loved everybody. And that meant, not to stand on platforms and *tell* people that she loved them; not to occupy a great and prominent position and allow every one to say what a charming and inspiring woman she was, but to make everybody feel it and know it that came in contact with her,

even in the very humblest walks of life. How many a time I can recall her saying just the little word that would smooth some ruffled feelings, just some grateful recognition of an almost unheeded service, just some care for the needs of some one whom everybody was likely to overlook! Those subjects filled her mind, side by side with the statesmanlike plans, the varied intricacies of a great cause and the watchful outlook on the complications that surround a reformer.

I am so thankful to feel that she, who was more than a sister to her, the comrade of twenty years, who accompanied her on all her toiling journeys, who upheld her and cherished her, is with us to-day. I mean her faithful Anna Gordon, and I realized yesterday when she was talking to me what actually made Frances Willard's greatness. She told me that among the memoranda she left on her pin-cushion were the following: "To see the paralyzed woman at the bottom of the hill." "To give some literature to the charwoman and say a few words to her." It is not the public words of an individual, it is the daily, hourly acts, the trend of the thought, that leads heavenward, that makes the saints, and in these ways Frances Willard was a saint, recognized and understood, known and read of all men.

There is one point in her life that I should like emphasized, and that is the harass and difficulty of it. It looks so easy to be applauded, to find great audiences rising to greet her, and all the women's hearts at her feet; but underneath all that, there was always the criticism, the disputes that had to be settled, the difficulties that had to be bridged over, the troubles that had to be faced, the responsibilities of some new path in which she was called to walk alone—those crosses so hard to bear all unknown to the great public, not to speak of the physical toil—the long, weary journeys on the cars, the long night's traveling after speaking, and—more than all—the incessant leaving of her home and her aged mother, which was continually to her a source of trouble. None of these things are known to those who only see in her the public leader, but we who were near to her knew them all. We realize all the difficulties that she was continually called to meet, and within these last years there was added to them the burden of ill health; and yet I never remember hearing her utter one fretful complaint or grumbling word about such disabilities as she was called upon to bear. And it is just because she was always in private what she appeared in public that she was able to accomplish what she did. We can not any of us hope to stand as she did in the estimation of this great world, but we can all aspire to acquire that same beautiful spirit. We are all of us "called to be saints" in the way that Frances Willard was a saint.

And what was the secret of that beautiful life, that patient toil? What was the secret of that divine charity that thought no ill; charity that even at the very last was so triumphant that she sent out messages to those who were, according to her idea, undermining the work for which she had so long fought. She never to my knowledge had one single bitter thought of any; bitterness was absolutely absent from her nature. The secret of her life lay in the last words she ever spoke to that great gathering at Buffalo when many tell me they saw her transfigured before them, and many went out to realize that they would see her face no more. She said, "It came to me that I could gain no truer concept of God than by holding to the Way, the Truth and the Life, ever tenderly smiling to me and saying, 'Receive my spirit.'" The mystery of life, its discipline, its joys and griefs will end, and the mystery of death will work out the transfer to other realms of infinite power.

We shall never climb to heaven by making it our lifelong business to save ourselves. The motive is too selfish; the motto of the true Christian is "all for each and each for all," and in trying to realize this we acquire a heart at leisure from itself, and in no other way. That moment came to her. "Receive my spirit" were the last words of that voice which has touched so many audiences upon earth; the last words that she was to speak who had turned so many from darkness to light. These words were the deep in-breathings of the soul that had already lived in the world to which it was then tending. "How beautiful to be with God!" Beautiful because she had been with Him here; beautiful because she had trodden the way He trod; beautiful because she had faith; beautiful because her whole life was blended with all that makes heaven beautiful.

And I pray to-day that the outcome of this service may be a solemn consecration, and that we too may be able to say to-day, here and now, "How beautiful to be with God!"

Man's Yoke-Fellow.

BY CORA E. SEBERRY.

AS man conforms to natural laws, as his life runs parallel with the unseen but vital forces which govern the universe, it becomes easy, beautiful, successful. When we see his material, physical and moral affairs snarled, unsightly, disappointing in results, we may be pretty sure that the effects of broken law are standing before us as danger signals. And it is because we see these signals all around us that we seek to analyze to some degree the causes which have produced them, to discover, if possible, some remedy.

Ever since God saw it was "not good for man to be alone," history has sustained that wise decision. It was founded not only on man's social qualities, but with regard to perfect growth and ripeness of nature. So woman was created. United, they form the all-round, perfect instrument of beauty and utility. They are yoked together in the indissoluble bond of natural law. They are not free to regard themselves as concrete entities; they are halves of a perfect unit, ordained to consummate together God's highest, noblest plans. Can we not then trace part of the lack of harmony in the world about us to interference with beneficent design?

The three interests which provide necessary work for humankind center in home, church, nation. In song and story, and by blessed experience, we have known the ideal home; and when the men and women who made those homes came together, away off in the little country town, or in the city tenement, or perchance in the abode of wealth and luxury—for virtue and high ideals are not limited by state or condition, thank God—a standard was set up, an ideal of home life; or it may not have been formulated even in thought as an ideal, it was simply living day by day an unselfish life of mutual service.

Through the sorrows and joys, poverty and riches which were theirs, the ideal of home was never surrendered. The father did his part, the mother did hers. Their aim was the same; unitedly they strove toward it. And because this aim and method of procedure were in accord with the order, symmetry and beauty of nature's laws, and the forces brought to bear on its accomplishment were of the highest order of thought and spirit, a *moral* atmosphere was generated, which breathed nobility, purity and peace. In such homes, men and women on an equal footing, are expending in one cause, the different yet complimentary attributes which God has bestowed upon them.

The aim of the church, as we understand it, is the salvation of souls. Is it accomplishing this work to any extent to-day? Wonderful efforts are made throughout the land to revive the churches. Why? It is not all spiritual need; but because more than half the church body is becoming paralyzed from inaction, and when half a body is paralyzed not much can be accomplished by the other half. Some of the best blood in that body, as represented by the women, is artificially congested by unnatural ligatures, and as the circulation is not normal, small wonder that its eternal economy is not in the best working order, that the church itself is cold, heavy, lethargic; so year after year it has to be "revived," when all it really needs is proper exercise of every function. We would find no fault with the work done by the men of the church. But with two powerful engines on the good ship Zion, they simply refuse to utilize the double amount of power, and with fire under her boiler and a full head of steam on, the hand of prejudice shuts down her throttle valve, stops her machinery, and then wonders why we are sailing so slowly into port!

But visit the missions of our large cities. There we shall see men and women working together hand in hand, with one end in view; and the most "homey," unconventional, Christlike spirited places of worship to be found are those same missions; where the poor and sinful testify to this fact and to the success of the work by crowding into them, not one night in seven, but night after night, year in year out. Such success is not due to accident. It is because those men and women are consciously or unconsciously working in unison with God's law. This is the secret also of the Salvation Army's triumphs. Its members have been providentially led, and have been willing to be led, along the harmonious lines of natural law.

As a nation, we find ourselves in a state of chaos, industriously, politically, morally. It is plainly discernible that we are not traveling in the direction of the ideal. We have wandered from its high altitude, its revivifying moral atmosphere, to the swampy, malarious grounds of expediency. The fever of greed is in our veins. Our brain is on fire with it. We can not think rightly. We see and grasp at fanciful illusions, and think them important realities. We pass serious matters with the oblique glance of the insane. We are sick, mentally and morally. We have been running counter to law, and we are paying the penalty. Good, pure, manly, courageous men are seeking, at any cost of personal sacrifice, various remedies to antidote the deadly miasma of fear and doubt around us. There is but one remedy. Right about face! Away from this polluted atmosphere! And there are two roads merging into one, which will lead us on and up to the clear air of freedom—enfranchisement of women and prohibition of the liquor traffic!

The majority of thinking people have ceased to scoff at the army of women who press toward our legislative halls, demanding that finite minds cease trying to disprove the "divine veracity in nature," which asserts itself in orderly, healthy development throughout *all* spheres, by the subtle mingling of dual life and character. These women do not claim special originality and wisdom, but they have discovered nature's laws to be in harmony with their own duties and privileges, and they choose to follow God's leadings instead of man's. The mother instinct in woman takes within its fostering care the interests of our loved republic, and would fain express itself in effective action. Her soul burns within her to help those who are so defrauded and distressed and imperiled by removing at least outward temptation. But she is denied the full expansion of her powers in this direction. She has done what she may, but limitations are set to her usefulness.

When will her yoke-fellows realize that help for her means added strength and purity and peace for them? The interests of men and women are interdependent. Both are in the plow of reform. If they do not pull together, the progress of humanity, as well as the cause of right, is retarded.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

MANY have been drawn to Willard Hall this week to hear the Hindoo evangelist, V. D. David, tell in his earnest, burning words of the gift of the Lord Jesus Christ. "Let the peace of God rule in your hearts," he urges, then the Christian's life will be a natural one—as much so as to breathe, or walk, or see.

The testimony of a young lad showed God's keeping power in the midst of a great city. Visitors from Washington, D. C., North Dakota and Canada bore witness for Christ. A woman, desperate for want of work, asked the prayers of God's people that she might be directed to the right party. Tired hearts went away from David's meetings refreshed and rested.

. . . . . .

A young girl from a distant town, alone, friendless, left her money in her room while she looked for work, and it was stolen ere she returned. She had tramped three days with no success. Frightened and faint she appealed to a policeman, who gave her car fare and directed

her to the noon meeting at Willard Hall where the "good ladies would tell her what to do." Oh Christians take care of your young people, do not let them drift into the vortex of a great city.

A mother with two babies, appeals to us. She is able and willing to work, but how can she keep her children with her, is the query propounded.

A seaman just from the hospital was told of the noon meeting. The women there, it was said, could advise him where to go.

These are a few of the experiences which come to us, showing that Willard Hall and its gospel meetings stand as a beacon light in a great city.

Every day about ten minutes after twelve the noontide prayer, which links all white-ribboners in a bond of petition to God, is offered

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

State Prohibition Convention.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It was my privilege on June 1 and 2 to be numbered among the Chicago delegates at the Illinois Prohibition Convention, held in Peoria. The days were so full of interest that I have thought a brief sketch of their most important features might be acceptable to your readers.

The fact that Peoria, the stronghold of the liquor traffic for the nation, was chosen as the place for the annual gathering of the liquor traffic's most relentless foes, seems to me, in itself, to be most significant. It is true that the black banner of smoke arising from the chimneys of the breweries and distilleries waved not one whit less triumphantly when we left the city than it had waved when we entered. It is true that, to the seeing of the outward eye, nothing more had been accomplished than the bringing together of a company of enthusiasts, who were attempting the impossible. One can well imagine the sneers that were indulged in, in the palatial residences upon the bluff. David against Goliath was a giant in comparison with the puny force which dared attack the liquor king in the very citadel of his power.

It is not my purpose to give a detailed report of this convention which was called to order by John Greer and presided over by Hale Johnson, but rather to note some of the features which to my mind were most significant.

It was the largest state convention ever held in Illinois. Every county in the state was represented, and the grand sum total of delegates was said to be between twelve and thirteen hundred. The evening meetings were largely attended by those who were not delegates, and on the evening of John G. Woolley's address, it is estimated that not less than four thousand people were in attendance. The large majority of the delegates were farmers and farmers' wives. The conclusion I draw from this fact is that the people who do their own reading and their own thinking are far more likely to reach right conclusions and to see moral issues than are those who are caught in the whirl of expediency, which is the seemingly necessary accompaniment of political life in our cities and towns. It augurs well for the success of a party and a principle which finds its chief adherents among the agricultural classes. They, in the end, will discover that they hold the balance of power.

A strong woman's suffrage plank held the second place in the platform, from which some of us inferred that the mistake of the Pittsburg convention may be retrieved two years hence. God grant it! The majority of the women delegates wore the white ribbon, which fact proves—what? "He that runs may read." The beautiful spirit of harmony which pervaded the entire convention was nowhere more clearly evidenced than in the fact that the sixth plank of the platform, though evidently favored by the majority of the delegates was withdrawn as soon as it became evident that it would prove a divisive issue. As it concerned a question of method and not principle this could be done, but the spirit which prompted the withdrawal was none the less sincere, brotherly, Christlike.

The high-water mark of sentiment among the delegates was reached in the memorial service to our beloved Miss Willard, which was held at 10 o'clock Thursday A. M. Her picture had hung before our eyes during the entire convention, and as one after another paid tribute to her greatness, strong men wept and all hearts were welded more closely together, not alone in the bond of a common sorrow, but the still closer bond of a common purpose.

The address of John G. Woolley, on Wednesday night was an epoch-making address. To listen to it was to stand before the bar of God set up in each individual life. To tell an aroused conscience what to do next is often more important than to arouse the conscience. John G. Woolley's "next," is always a definite thing to him. Perhaps that is the reason why his words so often rankle in the minds of those who applaud abstract sentiment vigorously, but have a chronic objection to concrete action.

It was a great pleasure and a great profit to thus meet our brothers of this great state. The National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, through its secretary, congratulates them on the good work of the past year, and upon the promise that the good work will be continued.

Very truly yours,
KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

A Protest Against "Quo Vadis."

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I wish through your columns to utter a remonstrance. The work of the department of purity in literature and art is largely to discourage the publication of revolting details of impurity, cruelty or other crimes. Even to expose, in order to end iniquity now being enacted, we do not believe in giving to the public its minutiæ. We work in recognition of the well-known fact that there is a contagion in crime; that reading or hearing the particulars of a suicide has induced others to commit suicide; that accounts of skillfully planned murders or robberies have with a terrible fascination, drawn men and boys to the commission of similar crimes; that the story of accomplished or attempted licentiousness has made many a young man a betrayer, and many a girl weak to her own ruin.

We (in this state at least) are praying the press to come up to the standard set for them by the National Editorial Association in their resolution "to endeavor to realize the prime object of the press—the elevation and betterment of humanity, intellectually, morally and socially, to suppress sensationalism and immoral details in the reports of vice and crime, and that we will further endeavor to make the press one of the best friends of humanity by refusing space to all questionable and impure advertisements."

We are petitioning and endeavoring to pledge newsdealers against "traffic in lascivious, sensational and crime-begetting reading matter." We are distributing copies of our state law which threatens with heavy penalties the circulation of "books principally made up of stories of deeds of bloodshed, lust and crime."

Why then, I ask, do we join in the general laudation of "Quo Vadis"? If that book does not come under all of these proscribed heads, what does? From cover to cover it reeks with "bloodshed, lust and crime," the more awful that it is from the pen of a master. Nero's orgies of lust and drunkenness are painted with a realism that I pray God no young son or daughter of mine may ever see; while the descriptions of the crunching of children's heads by the teeth of the lion, and the quarreling of wild dogs over a woman's arm or foot are enough to make the reader wake with shrieks for many a night.

Moreover, we are expected to lay down the book with a feeling of satisfaction that the hero and heroine are at last married and safe. No hint is there that the impure past of Vinicius has made him less than the equal of the pure Lygia, or unfit to mate with her; no criticism, even implied, that when denied her he sought solace in the society of the vilest women, only dropping them because "he wearied of them."

The "Kreutzer Sonata," though it be under the ban of the law, is to my mind a gem of purity when compared with "Quo Vadis." Tolstoi describes vice which exists at present, using his great art to make it repulsive and repugnant. Sienkiewicz exhumes from its grave the corruption of a past age, and dresses it in all the glamour of music, warmth, softness, beauty and youth. The genius of the master is, of course, apparent; and there is enough of religion sandwiched into the book to perhaps salve the consciences of the thoughtless, but the Woman's Christian Temperance Union does not believe in "art for arts sake"; nor that a cup of poison, because it has a gill of pure water added to it, commends itself to sane people. In view of this I would earnestly protest against the offering of this book for sale by any paper, and against our women circulating it in any way.

I know that there is such a thing as advertising vice by trying to expose it, but this is not written to the prurient, but to my clean-souled sisters, and it is written because I am but one of several whom I know who have brought the book into their homes because it was offered in connection with a religious paper. One mother did not read it herself till she observed that her son, just entering manhood, was sitting up till nearly morning, night after night, till he finished it. This so surprised her that she read the book and was horrified at having placed it in his way. I know of other like instances.

Yours for whatsoever things are pure,
LAVEINE R. SHERWOOD,
Supt. of Purity in Lit. and Art for W. Wash. Everett, Washington.

Why I am a Non-Alcoholic Physician.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The winter of 1885 and 1886 the Woman's Christian Temperance Unions of Chicago began a series of receptions to the students of the medical colleges of that city. The first one was tendered to the "Hahnemann." Over two hundred of us (only one besides myself wearing the white ribbon) marched to the Michigan Avenue M. E. church. Miss Willard, her ever faithful friend Miss Gordon, and the leaders of the city W. C. T. U. were introduced to us all, then came the address of the evening by that remarkable woman, Frances E. Willard. She at times was humorous, then pathetic, and again hurled bits of scientific truth that were overwhelmingly conclusive, and held her audience enchained for an hour.

She told us that our good president was their physician in the dark days when her sister Mary went away, that our dean was an old friend of their family.

Then when she had won us completely, she explained why we ought not to use malted or spirituous liquors or wines as we should enter professional life. The cheering was frequent from her enthusiastic audience. I do not remember to have heard anything upon the subject before. She produced an "arrest of thought" in my mind, resulting in my becoming a temperance doctor. I have never prescribed liquor to be used internally or externally.

I have never seen a case of acute or chronic disease that I thought would be benefited in the least by its use. Consequently no drunkard in the day of judgment will point his or her finger at me and say, "You sent me to a drunkard's grave and a drunkard's doom." In my class were men and women from every state in our nation, and also some from foreign countries. One of the ladies became the first resident physician of the National Temperance Hospital.

We do not know how many more were impressed as were we by Miss Willard's eloquent plea.

Our large and philanthropic organization can do no better work than to educate the students of our medical colleges along the line of non-alcoholic medication.

MYRA A. GILLETTE, M. D.
Lecturer on Non-Alcoholic Medication for the National W. C. T. U.
Medina, N. Y.

Miss Willard's Last Visit to Toots.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—One of the interesting incidents of the late Miss Frances Willard's last trip to Chicago was her visit to Toots, her famed Angora cat, who for five years was at once the pride and terror of Rest Cottage. Thousands of hands have been laid on his splendid head, for every temperance pilgrim craved the privilege of touching the beautiful creature. Five years of constant adulation roused his tigerish instincts, and from a playful, six-

months-old kitten he was transformed into a pugnacious feline who used his ivory nails indiscriminately on friend and foe.

The deep, angry growl was preceded by the unsheathing of claws that invariably left a scarlet line on the flesh of his would-be worshiper. Finally, he became so obstreperous that visitors were warned not to touch him, and he was allowed to sleep undisturbed on his silken cushion. When he came to Mrs. Norton he was in such a ferocious frame of mind that the family scarcely dared to enter his august presence, as he delighted to crouch in the dark corners and spring upon them.

But retirement to private life has restored his natural amiability, and now his goodness is only equaled by his extraordinary beauty.

Miss Willard had not seen her pet for two years, for when she broke up the home life at Rest Cottage, she petitioned Mrs. Leland Norton, of 4011 Drexel Boulevard, to take Toots into her kennels, which sheltered eight rare Angora cats. In her long absence from the city, and in the multiplicity of her many interests, it came to pass that she had not seen Toots since he left her home.

But a few days before leaving Chicago, she forgot the pressing needs of the Woman's Temple, laid aside her cares as president of the W. C. T. U., denied herself social pleasures and went to call on Toots. With a cat's usual ingratitude, he had entirely forgotten his distinguished mistress, and simply gave her the lordly welcome he accords all visitors, for Mrs. Norton has taught him to greet her guests by stopping in front of each one long enough for a fleeting caress. At the word, "Toots, go and say good afternoon to Miss Willard and Miss Gordon," the obedient pussy made his usual brief society bow, and triumphantly claimed his reward, which is a tender branch of an umbrella palm, which he devours with snorts of delight.

But his choicest treat is a bunch of English violets, and after enjoying the exquisite perfume until he is fairly intoxicated with the odor, he puts one velvety paw on the stems and daintily plucks off the heads, smacking his pink lips as the appetizing morsel disappears.

Naturally the great temperance leader was disappointed that Toots, who had shared her honors and hospitality for so many years, should have forgotten her, but she forgave his inconstancy, for has he not added two thousand dollars to the treasury of the W. C. T. U. by the sale of his pictures, which is doubtless the largest amount ever earned by a feline.

Toot's bath is quite a ceremonious affair and he loves a dip as well as a rugged Englishman. The big laundry tub is filled half full of warm soapy water and this prize pussy cat is immersed until nothing but his bonny head appears above the white foam. Holding him firmly, Mrs. Norton washes him with a sponge until his flesh is as pink as a sea shell, when he is dropped into the next tub where he is thoroughly rinsed and finally sprayed, the cooler water making him gasp like a human being.

After a vigorous rub he is put into a hot blanket and carried into the bathroom where the gas heater is turned on full tilt. During this delightful process Toots purrs a whole opera and never stirs until he is perfectly dry. And then he walks into the drawing-room with every shining hair erect and his magnificent tail waving like the plumed grass in the southland.

Mrs. Norton is the founder and president of the new Chicago Cat Club, organized this year for the purpose of encouraging the raising of good stock, also to bring up their market value, give them definite classification, provide for homeless or stray cats and arrange for annual cat shows. She is also the happy mistress of the Drexel kennels, one of the finest private collections of Angoras in the world, as she has twenty-two splendid animals. The kennels are the pride of Chicago catologists and the wonder of her friends.

Toots is the patriarch of the tribe, for he has seen the snows of seven winters. He is the last of his race, for he was an orphan when he came to dwell with Miss Willard, and until he went into the Drexel kennels he had never known the companionship of his kind. On occasions he plays a leading part in the mad frolic of his comrades, but generally he sits in the seat of the scornful and watches their pranks with the critical eye of a military commander on inspection day.

JENNIE VAN ALLEN.

2629 N. Winchester Ave., Chicago.

Local Union.

QUESTION.—Can you give us a correct account of the connection between the W. C. T. U. and the Woman's Bible?

ANSWER.—Unquestionably we can, and in the space of one sentence. There is absolutely no connection between the two. Some years ago Miss Willard, in company with Lady Henry Somerset, called upon Mrs. Stanton, who told them something of her plan, and asked them to give their names to her list of coadjutors. A conditional promise was given, but upon a more clear understanding of the purpose of the work, this promise was withdrawn by both, and Miss Willard repeatedly stated this both in her public addresses and over her own signature. The fact that the statement is still made after so long a time is only another proof of the capacity of the human mind to resist knowledge. While we have not opposed the Woman's Bible, we still believe it would have been better for the cause of woman if it had never been undertaken. The term itself is a misnomer, and cannot fail to create prejudice and opposition, since it seems to imply that there should be one Bible for men and another for women. The work is really a commentary upon the Bible, written by women, for the express purpose of clearing up some of the errors concerning woman which the Bible has been supposed by some to teach. If it had been called a commentary, it would have been better; to call it a Bible was to condemn it unread. But whether as Bible or commentary, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has had absolutely nothing whatever to do with it from its inception till the present time, and despite the profound respect we entertain for Mrs. Stanton, we feel that this fact cannot be too strongly emphasized.

Q.—Can you recommend books on purity that are especially suitable to place in the hands of young girls and boys?

A.—I know none better than the works of our National superintendent of the department of purity, Dr. Mary Wood-Allen. Those which are most widely known are her "Teaching Truth," "Child Confidence Rewarded," "Almost a Man," "Almost a Woman" and "The Marvels of our Bodily Dwelling." These may all be obtained from the W. T. P. A. or directly from the author. Dr. Wood-Allen's latest work, "What a Young Girl Ought to Know," is companion to "What a Young Boy Ought to Know," and "What a Young Man Ought to Know." The latter are by Sylvanus Stall, D.D., and the series is invaluable alike to purity workers and to those who are anxious to place this most difficult subject before the young in the best possible way. Dr. Wood-Allen's touch is firm but delicate, her insight is clear and her presentation of the subject masterly. Her latest book is undoubtedly the ripest development of her thought and method and cannot be too highly commended. Indeed it is a matter of genuine congratulation on the part of the National W. C. T. U. that in these days when the subject of purity is engrossing so much of public thought the department should be in the hands of so able and devoted a National superintendent. The next few years will doubtless prove rich in fruitage.

Q.—May we not have in THE UNION SIGNAL each week some simple outline programs for the use of local unions? There is a great demand for them in our state.

A.—Most assuredly, if only those who have planned and successfully carried out new programs will coöperate with the editor of this column, by sending to her the outline. It is not to be expected that one brain can devise a fresh way of doing things fifty-two times each year, but the purpose of this column is to conserve the best thought of many brains, and the editor is always ready for suggestions and criticisms, as well as for questions and answers. With the generous response which we are sure will follow this request, we will try to have an outline program in each week's issue. Meantime, for this week we would make the familiar suggestion that a careful study of the Annual Leaflet will furnish material for many programs. Until a union has mastered the contents of that little handbook, there is really no need of further suggestions. Effect follows cause in W. C. T. U. work as in everything else, and a knowledge of principle and detail must go hand in hand if really effective work is to be accomplished.



TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Remember the word unto thy servant, upon which thou hast caused me to hope. Be strong, . . . and work; for I am with you, saith the Lord of hosts.—Psa. 119:49. Hag. 2:4.

THIS beautiful June day finds me lovingly cared for under the hospitable roof of Mrs. C. Moorhead Scovil, Philadelphia, Pa., she who is such a warm, generous friend of the Temple. It was Mrs. Scovil who at the ever memorable National W. C. T. U. Convention at Buffalo last November sent a letter to me pledging $1,000 in Temple Trust Bonds, which in a few days was followed by the gift outright; and other gifts besides this have come to the Temple from her generous hand. Without doubt there are at least hundreds of women in our ranks just as able to give as Mrs. Scovil. Why are they not equally generous? May God open their eyes to their great opportunity of securing the Temple as a monument for all time to our noble Chieftain, so that the reforms she instituted may find their basis of support in the memorial we desire to dedicate to her memory. Let our praying band be much in prayer for those in our ranks who are amply able to give, but from one cause or another so far have withheld their aid.

✠

A large Temple bondholder in this city yesterday signed a pledge for $3,000. Another, a lady, gave her pledge for $600, both conditioned on our securing $300,000 to pay off the Temple Trust Bonds. We are on our last $100,000 of the above amount. Now that we have all got our spring house cleaning and dressmaking out of the way, let us take hold with a will and dedicate this month to work for the Temple in memory of our beloved Saint Frances. Don't think that any sum, no matter how little, will be too small to send. Who builds the great Catholic cathedrals that costs millions? Not rich men and women, but the earnings of the poor. Much of it from the girls who work in our kitchens.

✠

A letter just received from Mrs. Prof. Bascom, Williams College, Massachusetts, deplores how little the union at Williamstown, of which she is president, can give. She says: "We may be able to send before July twenty-five or thirty dollars. How paltry compared with the sum needed, and with our heart's desire!" This little union has done nobly in the past, and a gift of $25 at this juncture will not be paltry, but most generous. If each of our 8,500 unions would send a like sum before July 1 it would satisfy even the generous desires of our good friend, Mrs. Bascom, as it would amount to the munificent sum of $212,500, sufficient with what we have already pledged, to pay off not only the Temple Bonds, but give us the entire ownership of the capital stock of $600,000. When such a magnificent sum might be realized by concerted action by July 1, the limit given us to secure Mr. Field's $50,000, why doesn't every union in the land go to work for the next two or three weeks in all earnestness to attain the desired goal, and not force us to again appeal to Mr. Field's generosity for an extension of time?

✠

Miss Emily M. Darling, Racine, Wis., over a year ago gave her personal pledge to raise $100 for the Temple. This noble woman, by hard work, great self-denial and strictest economy, has completed her pledge. She writes: "I am ready to sing 'Harvest Home,' for here is $20 to finish my pledge." The Harvey, Ill., W. C. T. U. has completed its $100 pledge. Mrs. L. C. Latimer, the president of the South Side Chicago Union, has sent in checks for $75, and promises to soon send the balance of her pledge. Mrs. Lucy A. Snow sends $25 as a first installment on a hundred dollar pledge from Windham Centre union, Me. The Terre Haute, Ill., W. C. T. U. pledges $100, and sends a first installment of $25. The Beatrice, Neb., W. C. T. U. sends a similar pledge, and $15.62 as a first installment, to place the name of Mrs. Dora V. Wheelock on their state tablet.

✠

All money from Wheels, subscription cards, tablets, pledges from unions, etc., should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer Temple Trustees. All orders for supplies for the above should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Room 1118, The Temple, Chicago. Also orders for Miss Willard's picture or application for agencies for its sale should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

Our Children.

A Fellow's Mother.

"A FELLOW'S mother," said Fred, the wise,
With his rosy cheeks and his merry blue eyes,
"Knows what to do if a fellow gets hurt
By a thump, or a bruise, or a fall in the dirt.

"A fellow's mother has bags and strings,
Rags and buttons, and lots of things;
No matter how busy she is, she'll stop
To see how well you can spin your top.

She does not care—not much, I mean—
If a fellow's face is not quite clean;
And if your trousers are torn at the knee,
She can put in a patch that you'd never see.

"A fellow's mother is never mad,
And only sorry if you're bad;
And I'll tell you this, if you're only true,
She'll always forgive you, whate'er you do.

"I'm sure of this," said Fred, the wise,
With a manly look in his laughing eyes,
"I'll mind my mother every day;
A fellow's a baby that won't obey."

Who Loved Mamma!

THE sun had gone down, and it was dark in the sitting-room. Great flakes of snow were flying through the air outside. The wind whistled and blew through key-holes and under door-sills.

Mamma sat in a big Boston rocker in front of a blazing grate fire, surrounded by her little family—Willie, the youngest, on her lap, Janet on one arm of the chair and Jack on the other, both with their heads leaning on mamma's shoulders, while Sam, the eldest boy, sat on a stool at her feet with his back close up against her.

"I love you, mamma," said Janet.

"So do I." "So do I." "So do I," chimed in the three other voices.

"I love you more than anybody else can love you," said Sam, because I'm the oldest. I loved you the longest."

"I love you the most, because I'm the only girl," said Janet.

"I love you so much I wish a big bear would come after you and I'd shoot him," said Jack.

"I love you more than I can tell you," said Willie, putting his arms around his mother's neck and kissing her again and again.

Then all the children kissed her at once, and poor mamma was almost suffocated with their embraces.

"Do you love me, children?" she asked. "Do you really know what love is?"

"Why, love is love—something you feel inside of you that makes you want to do something for somebody."

"Yes, love is doing something—not your own pleasure, but doing something for some one else, perhaps something hard and unpleasant."

Just then the postman whistled at the door, and the children ran to see what he had brought.

"It's a letter for me," said mamma, as she opened it, "and I must write an answer at once, so it will go in this evening's mail. Who'll take a letter to the lamp-post for me?"

Sam looked out of the window. How the snow blew around! His rubber boots were away upstairs. Oh, dear, he had five hard examples to do. Why couldn't that letter wait until morning! He'd take it on his way to school.

Jack looked out of the window, too. Ugh! how dark it was! He didn't like being out in the dark alone. It made him scary. Suppose there should be bears somewhere about the street corners! In the stories he had read, when they came, it was always in a snowstorm.

Janet thought: "Why, certainly mamma doesn't mean me to go as long as Sam and Jack are in the house. I've got my slippers on. I hate going out in the cold."

So when mamma had finished writing the reply to her letter and looked up, she found Sam busy with his slate and pencil, Jack with one of his games, and Janet knitting away very industriously on a hood for her doll. Only Willie stood before her with his big boots on, and his overcoat turned up about his ears.

"I'm all ready, mamma," he said.

"But, Willie, aren't you afraid to go alone?" she asked. "It's getting dark, and it's cold out of doors."

"I love you, mamma," he answered. "I'll run fast, and I don't believe anything will hurt me."

"Yes, you may," said mamma.

"Don't get lost in the snowdrift, little man. I'll watch you from the window. I know who loves me truly to-night," she added, with a sorry smile. "Love does not think of itself, and love conquers even fear, doesn't it, Willie?"—*New York Observer.*

Pass it on.

ONCE when I was a school boy, going home for the holidays, I had a long way to go to reach the far-away little town in which I dwelt. I arrived at Bristol, and got on board the steamer with just enough money to pay my fare; and, that being settled, I thought in my innocence I had paid for everything in the way of meals. I had what I wanted as long as we were in smooth water. Then came the rough Atlantic, and the need of nothing more. I had been lying in my berth for hours, wretchedly ill, and past caring for anything, when there came the steward, and stood beside me.

"Your bill, sir," said he, holding out a piece of paper.

"I have no money," said I, in my wretchedness.

"Then I shall keep your luggage. What is your name and address?" I told him. Instantly he took off the cap he wore, with the gilt band about it, and held out his hand. "I should like to shake hands with you," he said.

I gave him my hand, and shook his as well as I could. Then came the explanation—how that some years before some little kindness had been shown his mother by my father in the sorrow of her widowhood.

"I never thought the chance would come for me to repay it," said he pleasantly; "but I am glad it has."

"So am I," said I.

As soon as I got ashore, I told my father what had happened. "Ah," said he, "see how a bit of kindness lives! Now he has passed it on to you. Remember, if you meet anybody that needs a friendly hand, you must pass it on to them."

Years had gone by. I had grown up and quite forgotten it all, until one day I had gone to the station of one of our main lines. I was just going to take my ticket, when I saw a little lad crying, a thorough gentleman he was, trying to keep back the troublesome tears as he pleaded with the booking clerk.

"What is the matter, my lad?" I asked.

"If you please, sir, I haven't money enough to pay my fare. I have all but a few pence, and I tell the clerk if he will trust me, I will be sure to pay him."

Instantly it flashed upon me, the forgotten story of long ago. Here, then, was my chance to pass it on. I gave him the sum needed, and then got into the carriage with him. Then I told the little fellow the story of long ago and of the steward's kindness to me. "Now, to-day," I said, "I pass it on to you, and remember, if you meet with any one who needs a kindly hand, you must pass it on to them."

"I will, sir, I will," cried the lad, as he took my hand, and his eyes flashed with earnestness.

"I am sure you will," I answered.

I reached my destination, and left my little friend. The last sign I had of him was the handkerchief fluttering from the window of the carriage, as if to say: "It is all right, sir, I will pass it on."—*Home and School Visitor.*

A LITTLE girl was sent out with some crumbs for the chickens, and when she came in she asked her mamma if she knew "how old the gate to the chicken yard is?"

"No," said mamma.

"I do," was the pleased reply. "It's just four years old, for it's just as high as I am!"

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—When I came to the making up of our Cozy Corner "honor roll" this week, that is, the names of those who have sent correct answers to the last puzzle, I found one from *Plainville*, without the name of either person or state. It made me wonder if my boys and girls understand the importance of a name, especially when attached as a signature! It represents your individuality, and you become responsible for the statements contained in any document to which you sign your name. One of the lessons of life, which you can not learn too early, is never to sign a paper until you thoroughly understand it; another is, that as you grow to be men and women your names will carry more or less weight in the world according to the value you have put upon them. "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches," and if you sign yours now to the L. T. L. pledge and continue to make it stand for all that is right and good and true, it may mean as much to the world some day as does that of Neal Dow or Frances Willard. "Remember your name" is of as much importance to you as our present battle-cry, "Remember the Maine." The one represents the honor of a nation; the other, the honor of the individual, and our country would not stand as a nation of heroes were it not for the individual courage and honor of its manhood.

Lovingly yours, AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am eleven years old. This is my first letter to the Cozy Corner, and I should like to join it. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I like to read the Children's page. I belong to a Junior Endeavor.

Madison, Wis. FLORENCE SNELL.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I would like very much to join the Cozy Corner. I am ten years old. I have a brother and sister. I take music lessons. Mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. and takes THE UNION SIGNAL. This is my first letter to the Cozy Corner. I like to go to Sunday-school.

Very sincerely,

Jackson, O. WINIFRED WILSON.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little temperance girl ten years old. I wear the white ribbon and my mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. I live on a farm and my father is a dairyman. I milk a cow every night and wipe dishes and am learning to sew, for my mother wants me to do useful things. My father gives me a nickel every week for doing my work. I am going to take music lessons soon.

Your niece,
MARGARET V. CARTWRIGHT.

Upper Alton, Ill.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

23.

ENIGMA.

My whole is composed of 15 letters.
My 2, 7, 14 is a boarding place.
My 8, 6, 9, is a human being.
My 15, 5, 4 is to do wrong.
My 3, 11, 5, 14 is not fat.
My 1, 13, 6, 12, 11 is not to be taken away.
My 10, 11, 6 is not land.
My 4, 2, 11 is not standing up.
My whole is a noted woman.

Magnolia, Ill. LOIS A. WILSON.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED JUNE 2.

22. William McKinley.

Correct answers to No. 21 were sent by Florence Snell, Madison, Wis.; Ethel C. Watts, New York city; Agnes King, Oswego, N. Y.; Myrtle C. Ross, Freeport, Pa.; Rena Thornton, Chicago, Ill.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL

HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

Antiquated Reference Books.

NEXT to text-books in hand, reference books are of the greatest importance to pupils. To the mature student, and in some ways to the immature, they are first in importance. They are called "authorities" and their articles are generally written by specialists, each in his own field. In some cases the age of an article makes but slight difference, as a "greater than Joseph" may not have arisen in all Egypt or any other country since it was written. But while this is true in a limited way of what may be called the dead records, it can in no sense be true of the living sciences. When the world makes history by electricity and wins battles without the loss of a man and the genius of invention revolutionizes implements and instruments almost every twenty-four hours, one would show himself quite antiquated if he quoted the modes of travel and operation of fifty years ago. He might as well expatiate on the destructive power of the tallow candle, or the great advantage of raising gourds to make dippers thereof. We would expect such an one to come, in time, if he were philosophically inclined, to the mighty discussion of "how many angels could stand on the point of a fine cambric needle," or how "to make sunshine out of cucumbers."

Our minds have been carried back lately to the Dark Ages and the "Schoolmen" by a certain cyclopædia we have been consulting. It is a standard in many schools. Even great wide-awake Chicago has bought 150 sets for its public schools since 1885, at a cost of some $7,000, and continues to buy. Many instances of the antiquity of its information might be given, such as watch winding with a key, description of windmills of a kind no longer used, wagons whose "fore wheels are occasionally smaller than the hind ones," the mountains of Venus twenty miles high, some things spoken of as "imminent," which came to pass as far back as 1866; and for biography William Dwight Whitney, LL.D., is spoken of as "now the foremost of American philologists and grammarians," when he died in 1894; and no book of his published within a score of years is mentioned or that he was the editor-in-chief of the Century dictionary.

But we were most interested to see what it said along the line of alcoholic drinks and other narcotics. A child will not suffer so much because he may not have all the knowledge there is of a subject as from incorrect statements. Now that we have excellent text-books which include the latest scientific facts in regard to harmful drinks and habits, in the hands of our pupils in the public schools and students in the colleges, it certainly is essential that their reference books be up-to-date also. We can imagine inquiring minds, pupils and teachers, too, it may be, all of a muddle, to say the least, over such statements as are in this antiquated Cyclopædia, edition of 1898 (?) Under "Dietetic and Medical Value of Wines," may be found the following, the italics being our own:

It may be laid down as a general rule that the use of wine, even in moderate quantity, is not necessary for young or adult persons enjoying good ordinary health, breathing fresh, country air, and not exposed to overwork, or any other abnormal, depressing agency. As, however, life advances, and the circulation becomes languid, *wine in moderation becomes an essential*, or at all events a *valuable article of food;* and even in earlier life the physician meets large numbers of townspeople, especially women, engaged in sedentary occupations, who cannot digest the *national* drink, *beer, which is admirably suited to our outdoor laboring population, and to persons of higher rank who indulge freely in open-air exercise.* . . . . . .

The best of the cheap wines are those of Bordeaux; they are pure, light and exhilarating, moderately strong, seldom containing *twenty per cent of alcohol;* free from sugar and other materials likely to induce gout or headache; and are admirably adapted, according to Dr. Druitt (who has experimented largely upon them), *for children* with capricious and bad appetites, *for literary persons*, and *for all whose occupations are chiefly carried on indoors, and which tax the brain more than the muscle.*

(We could find no trace of Dr. Druitt, though we searched in several cyclopædias.)

The article is thirty-five or forty years old, since it appears in the Library of Universal Knowledge, published in 1880, which was mainly a reprint of Chambers Encyclopædia of the edition of 1858 to 1862. Indeed, the larger part of the work is a reprint of the last named.

In view of the striking and rapid advancement of science along the line of the nature and effects of narcotics the last quarter of a century, this setting forth is the behindhandest thing we have seen lately.

But we must not underrate the enterprise of the work, for we find on the next page that "British brandy," as it is in the two ancestors of this particular cyclopædia, is changed to read "native brandy," thus raising (?) America to equal rank in this respect with Great Britain.

In another place, beer is spoken of in this wise: "Adulteration of beer is less common than is generally supposed, and when practiced, usually results in the production of beer that is inferior in quality, though not injurious to the health." Of porter, this is said: "Being a hearty, nourishing liquor, it was very suitable for porters and other working people." And of tobacco: "Of nearly every luxury, it [smoking] is the least injurious. It is in no sense worse than tea."

It is needless to proceed further. We do not like to dwell too long among the tombs. May we not have another committee of one hundred to ask the bookmen to bury their dead and give us something that does not "smell to heaven"? Women have been accused in times past of making "covers for covers" and "covers for covers of covers," and now the men have been caught making reprints of reprints and reprints of reprints of reprints, which, unlike the covers, will not wear out so long as there is money in them. The women who are interested in school suffrage and in "the best books" would do well to investigate the reference books of the schools and see what kind of "stories" they are telling the youth of our country; and the Chicago school board and others might find recreation and cause for surprise by reading some of the semi-centennial old, scientific articles of their reference books, but no child can stand fifteen or one hundred volumes of such intellectual pabulum and thrive.

Comfort Bags and Pajamas to the Front.

PAJAMAS are loose, bifurcated garments, covering the whole body, used for chamber wear, so say the dictionaries; and the surgeons say they are fine things to send to the army boys. Uncle Sam has not got his housekeeping well ordered as yet, because he is "only a man," we suppose, and the result is, that the boys need almost everything. A surgeon writes us: "If the good people would only send direct to the surgeons whom they know and in whom they have confidence, sheets, pillow cases, gowns or pajamas, towels, old cloths for bath purposes, canned fruits, jellies, oranges, lemons, malted milk, canned soups, and the most needed of all, money, with which to buy ice and perishable necessities, they would render aid of the most practical kind." These things must be prepaid, but transportation can be obtained free, perhaps, in every case.

It is too bad that our sick boys have to suffer for necessities. Churches, unions and other societies ought, as far as possible, to meet these pressing needs (especially in their own state camps), which will not be so great later on, we hope. Unions near camps can do magnificent work by receiving and distributing such things. THE UNION SIGNAL, and, no doubt, the state W. C. T. U. organs, would be glad to publish the names of such unions. There is another thing we would be equally glad to publish, and that is, the names and official titles of the colonels and surgeons who have not allowed the canteen to be set up for their regiments. They are the men who are paying for hospital supplies out of their own pockets, and they are the men that ought to be helped first. Maj. W. L. Brown, Twenty-first Kansas Regiment, Camp Thomas, Chickamauga Park, Ga., sent home this dispatch:

Nearly all the regiments around us have established what is known as "canteens," where beer and whisky are sold and the profit goes for extras for the regiment. When the question came up as to what we would do, it was unanimously decided by the office's that no liquor should be sold in our camp. So you see the boys are loyal to the laws of our beloved state.

No doubt the regiment was proud to receive the following telegram from the Kansas State Temperance Union, signed by J. W. Gleed, presipent, and F. E. Stevens, secretary:

We congratulate you most heartily on this manly stand, and in this, by special request of that organization, we are joined by the W. C. T. U of this city. We have been proud all along of the Twenty-first Kansas regiment; we are prouder now than ever. We have the fullest confidence that you will nobly maintain this stand, and maintaining it you will surely never have any cause for regret. Well would it be for the armies of the United States if all their regiments would adopt the same rules and live up thereto. Again we congratulate you. May God bless the Kansas boys.

Major F. C. Armstrong is surgeon of the Twenty-first Kansas, and is keeping hospital home on faith and his own pocketbook. The Second Illinois has a temperance canteen. The Chattanooga union, Mrs. S. P. Lowe, corresponding secretary, has established a soldiers' rest near one of the depots, and will receive comfort bags, literature and delicacies and distribute to the boys, address her at 120 E. Seventh street, Chattanooga, Tenn., Mrs. Thacher's official in this issue, as well as the one May 12, would better be consulted by those who have something to send.

Water, Water, Water!

"WATER holes, mud holes, creek bottoms, any and every place, that looks like it would yield a few drops, is dug into, and the precious fluid carried away. After the exhausting drill, the men, too tired to hunt water, go to the canteens and drink beer." So writes a correspondent from Chickamauga.

Another from the same place says in the *Commercial Tribune* of Cincinnati, O.:

"We suffer terribly for water here, and a good drink out of the canal would be a luxury at present. We don't wash unless we walk two miles to the river, or creek, rather."

It has been hinted by those whom, we believe, know more than they would like to tell, that the scarcity of water could be relieved were it not for the enormous sale of beer that the scarcity induces, and that, after the boys are out of money, they will probably get water. Practically the same complaints have come from some other camps. It would be well for the people who know how, to institute a court of inquiry higher even than that of court martial, viz., the inquiry of citizens and parents as to whether army officials are in cahoot with beer officials. Some of them are, of course, to a certain extent, but are they not only making money for medical supplies, but at the same time making money for Mr. Colonel or Mr. Surgeon?

We really want to know, and if we furnish the money and the boys, we have a right to know. We would recommend that some of those whom the liquor fraternity hates and fears should turn on the searchlights, and if there is a connivance or complicity which affects the supply of water, let the world know it.

A Word to Mrs. Stevens.

A PARAGRAPH with the above caption, in the *Christian Endeavor World*, has so much of brotherly kindness and encouragement in it that we give it entire, and thank the writer for his words:

Doubtless the woman who, by virtue of her office and of Miss Willard's desire, is taking up in this country the task laid down by those untiring hands, does so with many shrinking fears, yet sustained by the same God that sustained the departed leader. Now, let all friends of temperance, within or outside of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, reassure her with expressions of hope and courage. It is, indeed, a long, hard war, and many a general must fall upon the field before it is won, but won it will be. "The saloon must go!" has been our slogan long enough. Let us change it for the confident faith, "The saloon will go!" and that speedily. To believe otherwise is to think that Christians are forever going to resign to the devil's minions the glory of unanimous action. It is to believe that always motives of worldly policy and tremors of unmanly cowardice are going to silence Christian tongues and weaken Christian hands. Not to be a radical on the temperance question is to be the veriest mossback; not to be an optimist here is to be a pessimist regarding the kingdom of heaven. Long before another head of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has gone to meet its great first president we hope for stupendous news that she may carry, news that will ring exultantly through the celestial arches, tidings that the last saloon has been driven from the land. May we all be able to join, not shamefacedly, but as victorious fighters, in that glad hosanna!

Marion Harland Surprised.

WRITING on Easter Sabbath, Mary Virginia Terhune (Marion Harland) spoke of two marked characteristics of Miss Willard—her ability to find a common ground of agreement between herself and everybody else and her faith in humanity. These are beautifully and strongly brought out in the following:

I shall never lose the memory of my delighted surprise at finding Miss Willard utterly unlike my preconceived ideal of the typical reformer. Her gentle ladyhood, her Christian tolerance of judgment and speech, the genial smile that came from her heart and at once won mine—all went into the making of the indefinable, subtle something we blindly name "personal magnetism." In opinion I often differed from her; in written and in spoken word, we never disagreed.

We had one long talk upon a subject concerning which I believed our views were in direct opposition, the one from the other. I began the conversation by reminding her that we would act wisely in keeping away from this reef. Her reply was characteristic: "Not if we are both bent upon finding out upon how many points we *agree*." After a temperate discussion of over an hour, we clasped hands upon a compact of friendship that was never broken.

Her faith in humanity and her love for every human creature God had made were natural and cultivated gifts that detected gold in every character. She brought out all that was best in her associates, and had that rarest of social gifts—that of making one know his own capacity of doing and of being good.

The news of her untimely death has come to me as a personal sorrow. Yet, in the twilight of this Easter Sunday, I can see and know that the transition is all blessedness for her. It is easy and natural to think of her as now, and forever and gloriously "at home."

A Teetotal Army.

ANNA P. WHITE, of the American Mission, Monsurah, Egypt, sends us a clipping from *The Egyptian Gazette*, the only English Egyptian daily published in that country. Miss White states that those who have interested themselves in temperance work among the soldiers in Egypt are happy to see this testimony.

The article is headed "A Teetotal Army," and is a communication from the Soudan, referring to events since eclipsed at the battle of the Atbara, but supplies interesting details as to the good effects of total abstinence among the troops on the march.

The writer describes the forced marches of the army previous to the battle of Atbara, from Aboo Dis to Berber without the use of intoxicating liquors; hot tea, cocoa and milk being their drink. Each man carried equipments weighing sixty-four pounds, and marched over stone and granite undulations in the Nile valley, under oppressive heat, halting for rest only a few hours in the middle of the day and of the night. The army accomplished "one hundred miles in one hundred hours on tea, bully beef and biscuits." The writer says:

Though I am by no means a rabid teetotaler, still it is very satisfactory to notice the staying powers of the troops, and the absence of all sickness, which I attribute wholly to their excellent training and their present beverage, and I can safely say without fear of contradiction that for endurance, hardiness and general physical excellence you will not find a better body of men than this tea-drinking British brigade in the Soudan.

Red Tape.

A CERTAIN amount of red tape is necessary in war as well as peace. But just now the man with a good jack-knife, and liberty to use it, would be welcomed in more than one soldier's camp. In some of them the medical purveyor's storehouse is full of just the articles needed for the sick boys, and yet, not a man with authority sufficient to open it can be found. This is the case just at present, at Camp George H. Thomas, Chickamauga. Eight regiments left there lately without any medical necessities at all, although the storehouse was crammed with such things. Those that remained behind are no better off. If they get anything it is via the canteen. One of the New York regiment's saloons cleared $250 last Sunday week. Is the purveyor's storehouse kept locked that the saloons may thrive? Is there a co-partnership between head saloon men and head army men? Will somebody please come forward and tell us ignorant mothers at home?

The Watch Tower.

Temperance is the moderate use of all things helpful and total abstinence from all things harmful.

Miss Parrish says in a private letter: "Since I wrote you last I have traveled several hundred miles, and have been, among other places, to the city of Kanazawa, on the western coast, where our dear Miss West died. The inclosed is a rose leaf plucked from a bush growing just underneath the window of the room where she died. It is beautiful to see how tenderly the people remember her, and although she did no work there, I found the place ready for organization, and now they have a W. C. T. U., a Y in the college, and an L. T. L., besides a large men's temperance society."

In a timely address on the "Relation of Temperance to Missions," by Mrs. H. O. Hilderbrand (who, by the way, is a daughter of Rev. Joel Swartz), many striking things are said, and among others "The greatest obstacle to the progress of mission work to-day is the liquor exported from Christian lands." And this: "The cause of temperance and missions is one. It can not be said that missionary work is one thing, and temperance work another. They are only two aspects of the same cause, and the attempt to divide them is to weaken, if not fatally to cripple, the strength of both."

Among the many beautiful tributes and expressions of sympathy which have been received by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union in its great bereavement, there has been none more beautiful than the resolutions sent by Sorosis, the leading woman's club of the country. Miss Willard was an honorary member of Sorosis, and this fact is touchingly mentioned in the resolutions themselves which are exquisitely engrossed upon vellum, bound in portfolio form in handsome seal leather, lined with purple satin. This expression of sympathy and the resolutions will form an honored addition to our constantly growing archives.

On Tuesday, May 31, Headquarters was privileged to entertain, for a short time, Miss Spencer, of Pennsylvania, who has been spending the last eight months in Japan, and who knew intimately, during the greater part of that time, our beloved Clara Parrish. She paid a glowing tribute to the work Miss Parrish has done in Japan, and says that she has the confidence and love of both foreign citizens and natives, and all acknowledge her to be the right woman for this exceedingly delicate and difficult field. On the same day, Miss Blount, who has been for years a missionary in Japan, called and bore witness to the same facts. Miss Spencer thought that Miss Parrish was in great danger of becoming overworked, and this fact should be held in mind by those at home, who, while they may manifest their love by frequent letters, should not expect as frequent replies.

Miss E. W. Greenwood, World's evangelistic superintendent, gave a lecture and Bible exposition at Clinton county convention, New York, June 2 and 3. Sunday evening, June 5, before an audience made up of all the congregations, she spoke upon "Our National Crises." The Plattsburg *Press* says of this lecture: "An able and intensely interesting address which held the closest attention of the audience for forty minutes was delivered by Miss Elizabeth W. Greenwood, World's and National W. C. T. U. evangelist. Miss Greenwood is one of the most able and eloquent advocates of the temperance cause who has ever appeared before a Plattsburg audience." Miss Greenwood was the guest of Mrs. Francis B. Hall, who has been president of Clinton county from the beginning. Her husband, Rev. Francis B. Hall, of Plattsburg, one of our true brothers, participated in the services. He is one of the few chaplains who has received a medal of honor from the United States government. It reads: "To Rev. Francis B. Hall, of Plattsburg, N. Y., late chaplain of Sixteenth regiment, for distinguished gallantry at the battle of Salem Heights, Va., May 3, 1863.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

From a British Y.

DEAR AMERICAN SISTERS OF THE Y:—I have intended sending a letter of loving greeting to you ever since my return from your beautiful country, but just as I was going to write it the news came which for the time almost paralyzed all white-ribboners. While we grieve beyond words to express for our lovely and beloved leader, yet it is a comforting thought that her followers all the world over are drawn closer together by their terrible loss, and we know that her spirit is ever with us, helping and inspiring. We young women may surely claim the privilege of helping forward in blessed comradeship the grand work for which she gave her beautiful life, for did she not ever tell us our "coming footsteps" were among the sweetest sounds she heard!

As our annual B. W. T. A. Council drew near, I thought I would wait and give you news of our Y doings at that time, feeling sure that they would be interesting to you, as yours were to us last year at your great Convention in Buffalo. The Y work in England is steadily increasing, to our great joy, and each year we feel more truly assured that interest is deepening and spreading in our ranks. We have several special interests given to us by the W's, one being the department of girls' clubs, which was handed over to our care last year. In connection with it we arranged a Y conference a few days before the council began, at which Viscountess Morpeth presided, and an address was given by Miss Neal, our superintendent of the department, which was followed by interesting discussion.

Another of our special "cares" is the "Birds' Nest," the charming cottage on the grounds of the Duxhurst Farm Colony, where all through the summer months Sister Kathleen entertains batches of the poorest slum children from London. On Monday, May 9, all the Y delegates to the council went down to the "Nest," by invitation of Mrs. Russell, our honorable general secretary, and Sister Kathleen, and we had a delightful time wandering around. After tea an informal conference was held, and when we drove away we all felt that the visit had done much to fasten the claims of the children more securely on all Y's.

Our Y annual public meeting on Tuesday evening, May 10, was considered by all to be eminently successful. St. Martin's town hall was quite full, the platform was decorated with evergreens, marguerite daisies, and white ribbons, a large Y of daisies and moss being placed in front of the chairman's table. The Hon. Mrs. Russell took the chair, and at the opening of the meeting I had the pleasure to present her with a lovely "posy" on behalf of her comrades who work with her on the Central Representative Y committee. A group of children, under Sister Dora, from "The Children's Home" for waifs and strays, gave us a delightful little entertainment, music was rendered by the Y Mandolin and Guitar Quintet from Tulse Hill. As soon as Lady Henry, in a dainty toilet of black and white, came to the platform the Y's rose *en masse*, and an exquisite basket of white and yellow flowers trimmed with ribbons to match was brought forward and presented to her by Mrs. Russell, who, in a charming little speech, told her that the Y's dearly loved her and "could not do without her." Lady Henry's beautiful speech to us closed the meeting, our greatest satisfaction concerning which being that no one but Y's had taken part in it (except the invited children) Lady Henry always being counted as "one of us!"

The representative Y committee, which holds its meetings at headquarters in London monthly, is felt to be a great help in centralizing and giving backbone to our work throughout the country. At the end of the first meeting of the new committee for this year, held last week, dear Anna Gordon, who had been a warmly welcomed guest, remarked to me that "certainly the Y's over here are on the crest of the wave"; and we all hope and believe it to be true.

You will be interested to hear that we in England have undertaken the choice and purchase (with help from all our Y comrades everywhere) of the World's Y banner; also that we are printing in pamphlet form a long letter received from Miss Clara Parrish, and are hoping to stir much interest in our Y round-the-world missionary during this year.

We love our work and are full of plans, large and small, for its development, and so we hope, in common with you and our dear Y sisters in different parts of the world, to help decorate all the best and brightest of girls everywhere with the white ribbon, now become so doubly precious to us.

With loving loyalty to your Y leaders, and to you my dear Y sisters of that grand America which was the native land of the grandest woman that ever lived,

I am ever sincerely yours,
AMY A. SWANKIE-CAMERON.
26 Queen's Mansions, Westminster, London, Eng., May 23, 1898.

Rhode Island Y's.

SINCE I last wrote we have been up and doing. Our Providence Y had Anthony Hope give an evening of readings from his popular stories. The reception tendered him in the afternoon was a social success, and a very large audience greeted him at the hall in the evening. Mrs. S. S. Fessenden and Mrs. Barney have given grand addresses, and some efforts for the Temple have resulted in an offering of $100 for our "House Beautiful." Preparations are being made to open "Rest Cottage" at the seashore on a better scale than ever before. These and other Y's in the state have had memorial services for Miss Willard, and all have been deeply interested in the life and death of that "glory-crowned" woman. It is hoped that we shall soon have a home for working girls in Providence, as a result of the successful years with our Y tea room. There is already a "nest egg" laid away for that purpose, and we hope there will be much more added to the sum which will help us to begin to put foundations under our air castles.

Woonsocket Y's are very much interested in all lines of work, both state and National. They held a most successful entertainment, from the proceeds of which they have sent funds for Clara Parrish and for the Temple. Some of our Y unions are doing good work by sending temperance speakers to the Christian Endeavor Societies, and many of the members have signed the pledge, while all are interested in the temperance cause as they have not been before. Our Y's are enjoying Mrs. Barney's presence among us, and she has enlarged our vision and helped us to see the needs of work in other countries, and given us a desire to help. The gospel meetings at "The Beacon" Mission, under the auspices of the Newport Y's, are progressing, and blessed results are reported in the comforting of souls, while our East Providence Y has helped the poor, given funds for the Temperance Hospital and had successful social and parlor meetings; at one of these a delegate from the World's Convention gave a glowing report.

Our state is small, many of our young women are doing good work in the W unions, but we are proud and thankful to have three Y's for state superintendents. May their shadows never grow less!

ELIZABETH P. NICHOLS,
State Y Secretary, Providence.

World's W. C. T. U.

Queensland.

WILLARD MEMORIAL SERVICE.

THE Brisbane memorial service for Frances Willard was held in the beautiful Wesleyan church. Floral tokens of love had been sent from all unions, friends, and the Ipswich and the Warwick districts. In the center a large portrait of our beloved leader was adorned with palms of victory, a laurel wreath and the stars and stripes; beneath were her initials in white flowers, sent by Mrs. Brentnall, and "Promoted," in heliotrope on white, framed by white lilies and laurel leaves. The railing was twined with palms and white lilies. The choir gallery was hung with the American flag and the lovely Willard presentation banner won by Queensland, the Colonial banner and the Queensland flag. Mrs. Carvosso gave silver memorial cards as a momento. The floral designs were very beautiful. Mrs. Payne, in speaking, referred to Miss Willard's love of flowers, and to the "sheaf of wheat fully ripe," sent from Killarney, as emblematic of her work, ripe for God's garden.

The service was entirely different from the ordinary idea of black and funeral drapings, for though we mourn the loss of our wise leader, and feel the way will be harder to all white-ribboners in every land, we thank God for her sanctified heart and consecrated life, and pray for greater zeal to follow in her footsteps.

Alderman J. N. Thorne, mayor of Brisbane, was chairman, and gave as a keynote, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, they rest from their labors," with the application, "Am I doing my duty and serving my Master as Miss Willard did?"

Brief addresses on Miss Willard's life and work was given by Rev. Charles Stead, Mrs. Williams, N. T. Reed, of the Temperance Alliance, Rev. Joseph Walker, who represented the Christian Endeavorers of Queensland, and Mrs. Payne, Ipswich, president. Letters of sympathy were read from Rev. John Kingsford, Rev. W. Poole, Revs. D. Frankleton, Hugh Jones and T. Leitch, Mrs. Brentnall, who was prevented from attending by sickness, and Miss Agnes Slack, World's secretary.

Prayers and hymns were sung. The memorial hymn, "Crossing the Bar," and "Only Remembered," and none present could fail to be inspired by the wonderful life of her who saw "the good in everything save sin."

The Bundaberg memorial service was held in the Presbyterian church, the chaste decorations being in greenery, white flowers and streamers. Chair was taken by the pastor who spoke feelingly of her in whose sacred memory the meeting was held.

"We Follow that Way" was recited, suitable music sung, and speeches given by ministers and friends.

The Rockhampton memorial service was held in the Baptist church, arranged with white drapery, ribbon and flowers. Miss Willard's portrait wreathed with white flowers. The memorial hymn, and other music, added to the impressive scene. Helpful and cheering words were spoken to those who strive to follow their illustrious leader.

Memorial sermons were preached throughout the colony, and Queensland white-ribboners, while grieving the loss of such a leader, are striving to live worthy of one who stood so high.

F. EMILY HAM,
Colonial Press Correspondent.
Narangba, North Coast Railway, Queensland.

World's Wave Crests.

WE have printed some collecting cards and we shall be most grateful and encouraged if friends from all parts of the world will write me for some and collect subscriptions of from two shillings or fifty cents a year and upwards for our World's missionary work; all these subscriptions will be separately entered in our World's report.

WE are glad to report that the Norwegian National W. C. T. U., which is by far our strongest organization on the continent, is now making great advances in the interests of the World's W. C. T. U. It is all the more pleasing to us as I regret to report the resignations of the five leading members of the Swedish W. C. T. U., the Hague W. C. T. U. and the Danish W. C. T. U. with Madam Selmer.

THE following resolution was adopted with much enthusiasm by the B. W. T. A. Council on May 12:

"*Resolved*, That the National Council of the B. W. T. A. mourns with heartfelt sorrow the overwhelming loss of the leader in the World's W. C. T. U. The council realizes that the loss is irreparable; such gifts as Frances Willard brought to the cause we love are only to saints who have from time to time been vouchsafed to the world. We pray that strength may be given the acting president of the U. S. A. National W. C. T. U. (Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens), whom we greet with sisterly love, and to the officers of the National W. C. T. U. of the U. S. A."

Affectionately your comrade,
AGNES E. SLACK.

News From the Field.

[State reporters are earnestly requested to send no news over two months old. *Brief* and *frequent* reports are preferable.—THE EDITORS.]

Illinois.

ONLY flitting glances can be obtained of our state president at headquarters, as her time is being entirely spent in the field. From reports constantly coming in concerning her work, we are sure Illinois will be the gainer.

A series of county conventions and parents' institutes in eight of the counties of the nineteenth district has just closed. Mrs. Jessie B. Hilton conducted the institutes, and gave a lecture at each place. The meetings were all well attended, and there were no failures on any of the programs, which is saying a good deal for half a dozen or more conventions. Contests were interesting features of most of the meetings, and at Olney the Loyal Temperance Legion gave a fine entertainment. New county presidents were elected for all the counties except Edgar and Lawrence. Mrs. Emma Flocken is the wide-awake president of the nineteenth district, and to her earnest effort is due much of the success of the meetings.

Mrs. Matilda E. Kline, the faithful secretary of the Chicago Central W. C. T. U., has resigned her position to accept the more prominent one of treasurer of the Woman's Baptist Foreign Missionary Society of the West, with headquarters in the Masonic Temple, Chicago. Mrs. Jessie Brown Hilton will take Mrs. Kline's place as secretary, and will also have charge of the Willard Hall noon meetings.

Peoria county held a pleasant convention in Dunlap. Mrs. Ella S. Stewart gave the convention address on "Christian Citizenship," which was considered the cream of the program. The old officers were re-elected, the president and secretary being presented with handsomely bound copies of the "Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard," in appreciation of their long and faithful service to the county.

A W. C. T. U. institute held at Tuscola, by the counties of Champaign and Douglas, was both pleasant and profitable, much instruction being given by those presenting different topics. Two National superintendents, Miss Helen L. Hood and Mrs. Winnie F. English were present, and spoke in the interest of their departments. Mrs. English gave a parliamentary drill, and Miss Hood gave an evening address on comparative W. C. T. U. work in Europe and America. A matrons' contest occupied the other evening, Mrs. E. P. Moore, of Hayes, winning the prize. Mrs. Mary H. Kuhl, of Champaign, presided. Many more of these institutes will be held during the summer.

The president of the first district, Mrs. Elsie Waddell, accompanied by six ladies for assistants, went to La Grange, where a new union had recently been organized, and gave them a fine program including parliamentary drill and instruction along the important lines of work.

The Gad's Hill Social Settlement at West 22d and Robey streets, Chicago, is the outcome of earnest work which has been done in that part of the city. The boys' club is known as the "Gad's Hill Temperance Club," and has a large membership of boys under fourteen years. The Gad's Hill guards of honor is made up of boys over fourteen. The girls' club is the "Willing Workers." Among other things they are taught plain and economical cookery; a diploma will be issued to each completing the course. To Mrs. E. P. Martin is due much of the credit for this great undertaking, as she seems to be the guiding spirit, and hers the faith and zeal that is carrying it on to a successful issue.

The National superintendent of medal contest work being in our state may be the reason that Illinois is holding so many and such successful contests. The financial results from these entertainments are the first to be seen and appreciated, though this by no means touches the scope of the work. A few figures will give the money making value of the contest. Catlin held a gold medal contest, receipts being $70; Verona cleared $25; Ipava cleared $11.36, and the Epworth League at Paw Paw cleared $50.

The West Side, Chicago, union has issued a program for distribution, giving topics and leaders for each week's meeting, from February 3 to August 25. Looking over the contents of the neat little folder, one is let into the secret of why the West Side union stands at the head of the Chicago organizations in nearly every particular.

MINNIE BARKER HORNING,
State Reporter, Chicago.

Connecticut.

FAIRFIELD county W. C. T. U. held its annual convention at Bethel, May 6. Sixty-nine delegates were in attendance. Reports gave evidence of excellent work. Temple enthusiasm ran high.

Mrs. Boole gave the Bible reading and the annual address in the evening, and also addressed a large children's meeting. The editor of the *Banner* was also present, and rendered excellent service. Former officers were re-elected.

The county banner was awarded to New Fairfield for a membership nearly trebled in six months. Loyal Legion and Senior grade banners were awarded respectively to Greenwich, Company G, and Bridgeport, Company R. Good music was rendered by a volunteer choir.

Three neighborhood conferences on consecutive days were held in different sections of New London county. The subject for discussion at each was, "Our Work, and How to Help It." This was divided and subdivided as follows:

1. How can we best help the work? (*a*) Individually. (*b*) Financially. (*c*) As a union.

2. What to do for the local meetings. (*a*) Business meetings. (*b*) Gospel temperance meetings. (*c*) Parlor meetings. (*d*) Public lectures and entertainments.

3. How can we further and make permanent the Y work?

4. Our relations to other temperance and reform societies. (*a*) As individuals. (*b*) As organizations.

Each subdivision was the subject of a five-minute paper, followed by general discussion. A brief devotional service was held at the beginning of each meeting and before the close of each a few minutes were devoted to "Loving thoughts of our promoted leader."

The weather was unfavorable during the entire series, yet the attendance was good. The papers were bright, abounding in helpful hints and suggestions; the discussions were spirited and interesting and the enthusiasm was most encouraging.

New Haven No. 1 desires to thank, through THE UNION SIGNAL, the many who just before the recent election, sent letters expressing interest, as well as assuring the union of their prayers for the ultimate success of no-license. The no-license vote was slightly in excess of that of last year, and our people are so intensely in earnest that we are looking for success in the not far distant future.

I have received an interesting letter from the Winsted union, which owing to some oversight was unsigned. Will the writer please send me her name and address before July 1, so that I may include her letter in my next report?

EVELYN P. BURCH,
State Reporter, New London.

Arizona.

I AM glad to be able to give to UNION SIGNAL readers a report of our territorial convention from my own personal observation, having been present. Knowing the indifference and prejudice toward this work throughout these parts, and how those who are connected with this grand organization are often called cranks by others whom you might reasonably suppose would also be interested, I must confess to having had some doubts as to the standard of our representation and achievements; but I was most agreeably disappointed. Though the attendance outside of our ranks was very small, these same workers were indeed a "representative body of women," earnest, intelligent and business-like, and certainly having the objects of the unions very much upon their hearts. The excitement attendant upon the departure of the young men of Phœnix for the war, just at that time, was another factor in causing the convention to be lost sight of by outsiders. One other great cause of regret was, that unlike many other conventions reported in THE UNION SIGNAL, as honored by the presence and aid of the clergy, the ministers of Phœnix were conspicuous by their absence. But the counsel, help and presence of the Rev. Dr. Halsey, of the Baptist church, was enjoyed and appreciated by all, and made us thankful for the one who remembered us.

The tenth annual convention of Arizona met in Phœnix, April 28 and 29, with eleven delegates present and about twenty visiting members. The Baptist church in that city was kindly placed at our disposal, and the Phœnix union hospitably entertained the delegates and visitors. A substantial lunch Thursday and a toothsome dinner Friday was spread for all in the church parlor. Mrs. M. A. White, territorial president, presided over the convention, and carried the business through quickly and efficiently. Each meeting of the session opened with devotional exercises. Thursday was given to reception of delegates, appointment of committees and other routine work. Thursday evening to a small but thoroughly sympathetic audience was given the literary exercises. Some good music rendered by the young ladies was followed by a "summary of Miss Willard's life," ably and eloquently given by Mrs. A. B. Buckley. A eulogy upon our beloved leader was presented by Mrs. C. D. Reppy. Chaplain Scott then gave a most interesting and eloquent address upon the theme of "Power," classing the work of the W. C. T. U. as one of the strongest factors.

Friday morning's meeting brought in the reports from local unions, superintendents of departments, territorial officers and a parliamentary drill given by Mrs. J. L. Munds, of Prescott.

Some of the department reports were meager, but upon many lines the work reported was most satisfactory. Most especially that of miner's department, by the superintendent, Mrs. F. S. Williams, of Prescott, as she reported much literature distributed among the miners and many personal visits paid to the numerous mining camps in the vicinity of Prescott. A fine suggestion by Mrs. Williams was that each union should furnish the superintendent of this work with a list of names of miners from their own neighborhoods to whom literature could be sent.

Jail and prison work was also given in a good report from superintendent, Mrs. Battin, who has done some excellent work in Phœnix. Mrs. F. Curns' report on legislation, petition and enforcement of law was energetic and full of excellent thoughts and methods, which, if carried out this year, will do much good in our territory.

Mrs. Sturgis, of medal contests, told of three interesting entertainments of that kind during the year. Mrs. Kate Watrous, superintendent of purity and mothers' meetings, told of several good meetings held during the year, the seed sown for fruit and the expectation of seeing the harvest before many years.

Our territorial treasurer reported the amount of dues paid during the year as $44.50, and from the Y's, $4.75, with a membership of eighty-nine in the territory, and nineteen Y's.

The convention was brought to a close with the election of officers and a resolution adopted that the time of holding the annual convention be changed to October; also an invitation extended to meet in Prescott at the next convening. The election of officers resulted in the following: President, Mrs. A. B. Buckley, Phœnix; vice-president-at-large, Mrs. M. A. White, Tempe; corresponding secretary, Mrs. F. Curns, Phœnix; recording secretary, Mrs. J. L. Munds, Prescott; treasurer, Mrs. F. M. Doan, Florence.

Statistics cannot describe the work done by our white-ribbon forces in this territory, and much of it will only be told when the harvest is gathered, but this convention gave us fresh courage and more enthusiasm, and we look forward to great results and much work to be done for the Master, and know that the needed help will be given in good time.

(MRS.) LAURETTA A. REPPY,
Territorial Reporter, Florence.

Oklahoma.

THIS letter will begin where the last one closed, as messages have been received of other memorials for the translated Chieftain. Pond Creek union, in charge of Mrs. R. E. Woodrow, territorial corresponding secretary, held an impressive and solemn service, participated in by all classes. Anadarko union, with a widely scattered constituency, rallied to do honor to the sainted one with a very large audience. A plea for the Temple on this occasion resulted in twenty-five dollars; a "sweet singer," Miss Burklolitz, rode fifty-five miles to be in attendance, and helped with her voice. The memorial at Kingfisher was beautiful. Territorial president, Mrs. Susie K. Jackson, and territorial corresponding secretary, Mrs. W.

ROYAL
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

E. Oliver, assisting them. Oklahoma City union held their services in connection with the South District convention, which convened in that city. The M. E. church was made beautiful by skillful hands with flowers and bunting. The first evening of the convention was given to Miss Willard, and many impressive lessons of her life were brought out by the speakers.

. . . . . .

The South District convention was the largest ever held in its history. Sixteen delegates answered roll call, also five out of seven of the district executive were present; the reports of unions showed a healthy growth. An effort for the enforcement of congressional scientific temperance law was urged, and the law was embodied in the resolutions and published. Mrs. Nellie Sheplar was elected president. The convention closed with a gold medal contest, participated in by six girls from different parts of the district. Gertrude Smith, of Darlington, won first prize, and Bessie Keller, of the Neal Dow union, won the *American Home Magazine*. The convention presented each of the six contestants with a choice blooming plant.

The Pond Creek union has recently held its fourth silver medal contest. Misses Laura Garrison and Sylvia Crawford were the prize winners. This union, from entertainments, has donated seven dollars to the territorial treasury; their attractive programs frequently secure them new members. The Yukon union has had several contests.

A reform wave has swept over Guthrie, the W. C. T. U. and the ministers being its strength. Chief Justice Buford called a special grand jury, and issued to them rigid instructions to investigate the saloons and dives and indict every saloonkeeper violating the law, every person keeping a disorderly house or renting property for that purpose, and every professional gambler or keeper of gaming tables. Saloonkeepers who have screens or blinds, who sell on Sunday or after twelve at night, must be held amenable to the law, and it was the sworn duty of every juror to bring such indictments. Other cities are waiting to see the result of this order.

Okarchee union will entertain the annual couvention in September. Mrs. Helen L. Harford, National organizer, will be in our territory during the month of August.

(MRS.) SUE UHL BROWN,
Territorial Reporter, Oklahoma City.

California.

THE sad news of the loss of our beloved leader left a sense of bereavement nowhere deeper than in California. To so many she was a potent personality, "whom not having seen, they yet loved," and her coming in the next autumn was an expectancy to live for. The sorrow and hope of our people have been expressed in a very large number of memorial meetings throughout the state, not only by our unions, but in a great many churches under their own auspices.

The state union held memorial services in the First Baptist church of San Francisco. Mrs. Sturtevant Peet presided, and rendered a beautiful tribute to the character of Miss Willard, especially as a stateswoman. Jessie Ackermann, who had just arrived here, gave a eulogy worthy of the occasion. An offering was taken for the Temple.

At our spring board meeting reports from most counties were very gratifying. The reports of superintendents showed a general activity in department work.

The county conventions are now fast following each other. Mrs. Sturtevant Peet, the state president, is constantly in the field, going from one to another. She reports evidences of a deeper consecration throughout the unions. Amador, Butte, Tulare, Sonoma, San Joaquin, Sacramento, Placer, Santa Clara, Solano, Yolo and the Tri county, Santa Cruz, San Benito and Monterey have all held their annual conventions. Nearly all have re-elected their tried and true women to the general offices, while many new names appear among their superintendents. Many have increased their number of departments.

Alameda and San Francisco counties hold quarterly meetings, and each has just held one with good results.

The most notable meeting we have had was a Missionary Congress, on the occasion of Miss Ackermann's return. It was felt that the best demonstration would be one whose character should set forth a phase of our work not always fully appreciated, and bring forth the working forces from the various churches as well as the W. C. T. U., the intention being to inspire the friends of temperance with new zeal for missions, and the friends of missions with an undying love for the temperance cause, and prove the close affinity of all such labors.

Calvary Presbyterian church was bright with banners for the occasion. Mrs. Peet presided and kept to the time of the program, regardless of unexpected changes. The greetings of the Baptist Board of Missions were presented by Mrs. Carlson. Mrs. H. E. Jewett, represented the Congregationalists, Mrs. L. M. Carver the Methodists, and Mrs. M. H. Field the Presbyterians. Rev. M. C. Harris, D. D., spoke on the question, "What would the union of all Christian effort do for the World?" Rev. E. S. Chapman, D. D., on "What lines of home work will best promote work in foreign fields?" and Rev. Dr. A. B. Banks on "How to Strengthen our Forces?" Discussion by other speakers followed each one, and every one brought out clearly the idea that nothing else could do so much for the evangelization of the world as the abolition of the liquor traffic. Miss Ackermann gave a strong missionary address in the evening.

The Pacific coast Women's Press Association gave Miss Ackermann a reception in this city. She gave a lecture here as a benefit to the Red Cross Society, which proved one of the most profitable benefits they have had.

The boys in blue are arriving daily. The new ferry building where they land has been placed at the disposal of the Red Cross Society, and each regiment as it arrives marches in and is served with sandwiches, coffee and oranges. Then they march through the city to their camp-ground, where they are made as comfortable as circumstances permit. Fifteen thousand men are now in camp here. All San Francisco is doing its best for the "boys." Our women are taking them reading matter for the long sea voyage.

In some parts of the state the Anti-Saloon League is doing active work, leading to legislation next winter.

There is a good deal of quiet, persistent work for the Temple fund going on.

Active preparations are now in hand for the school of methods at Pacific Grove in July. That is an ideal place for it and the best time in the year. DORCAS J. SPENCER,
State Reporter, San Francisco.

Michigan.

THE twenty-fourth annual convention was at Saginaw, May 24–27, in the Congregational church. The decorations included a spray of roses for Mary T. Lathrap's picture, draped with the ribbon she sent us at Baltimore, with the lettering, "Michigan, my Michigan."

Four noted sayings of Miss Willard were lettered on white, with a green border, held to the wall by large bows of white ribbon, an object lesson all through to outsiders and an inspiration to workers. General officers, all of the twelve district presidents but one, a goodly number of superintendents and delegates were present.

Report of corresponding secretary, Mrs. Parish, showed activity on all lines and many new unions were reported. Treasurer's report by Mrs. Voorhees, showed balance in the treasury of over one thousand dollars.

Memorial service was the first afternoon, the leader, Mrs. C. H. Johnson. Eulogies on the promoted comrades, and the finished life of Frances Willard were pronounced by Mrs. Benjamin, Mrs. Kinney, Mrs. Parish, Mrs. Johnson, two National and two state officers. The subjects embraced were, her literary life, her helpfulness upon all lines of work, personal recollections of twenty years, the honors that came to her as a reform worker.

The new feature to vary monotony of reports was a county presidents' hour, led by a very efficient county president, Mrs. Densmore, upon this question: "If the county president cannot organize unoccupied places, what is her duty? and if no new unions are organized, is her work a success?" Discussion earnest and helpful followed, as it did also upon the ten-minute papers prepared and read by the district presidents.

Our reports of superintendents showed good work and that we were in line with the National; we combined peace and arbitration with our Christian citizenship department, and we divided lumbermen and miners. We combined non-alcoholic medication with health and heredity; also made systematic giving a separate department. The papers of the district presidents, which were fully discussed, took the place of their reports, which will be found in state minutes. Our evenings were made bright for us by the fine singing, organ and violin playing, for which Saginaw is noted.

The first evening was Demonstration Night, and we were an army with banners. After marching we sung our state song and the superintendents massed on the platform for their two-minute speeches, which were creditable to them and us.

Our president's address was a masterly effort as she outlined the evils of the day and our efforts as an organization to suppress them.

John G. Woolley was the outside speaker, and an audience of over one thousand greeted him. His subject was "Christian Citizenship." His brotherly, Christian advice to voters closed thus: "Go against the enemy with the words and spirit of David, and you will be able to say that there is a God not over but *in* Michigan."

L. T. L. and Y evening was presided over by the superintendent, Mrs. Coleman. The prize for the best essay on the subject, "Best Way to Conduct a Y Meeting," was won by Bertha Fitch, of Port Huron. The Y banner for greatest gain in membership also went to Port Huron.

We received many fraternal greetings, among them one from Dr. Reynolds, apostle of the Red Ribbon movement; a greeting and a large bouquet of flowers from Gorden Granger W. R. C. The unions of Saginaw gave us hand painted badges, also a souvenir number of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic." The executive committee presented our former comrade, who lives at Saginaw, a set of silver spoons. After reading and adopting the resolutions, which were upon the press, purity, L. T. L., Y's, non-alcoholic medication, Sabbath observance, curfew law, the Temple, license, dress, Christian citizenship, anti-cigarette leagues and courtesies, with a word of prayer by our state president for divine leading in the new untried year upon which we have entered, the twenty-fourth annual convention stood adjourned.

MRS. C. H. JOHNSON,
State Reporter, Flint.

30 Boxes of Gold.

Easy Mining for Pin Money.

To secure some desired information direct from the people, it is proposed to send a trim little box containing 5 gold dollars to each of 30 persons who write the most interesting description of their experience and observation on the following topics:

How have you been affected by Coffee drinking?

Do you know any one who has been driven away from Postum because it came to the table weak and characterless at the first trial?

Did you set such a person right regarding the easy way to make Postum clear, black and with a crisp pungent taste.

Have you ever discovered a better way to make it than to note the clock at the time actual boiling commences, (not when pot is first put on stove) and keep it boiling moderately for full 15 minutes, using 2 heaping teaspoonsful for each cup of beverage?

Give names and account of those you know to have been cured or helped in health by the dismissal of coffee and the daily use of the Food Coffee in its place.

Address your letter to the Postum Cereal Co., Lim., Battle Greek, Mich., writing your own name and address clearly.

Decision will be made and the 30 little boxes of gold sent out on June 30, next.

Every friend of Postum is urged to write and each letter will be held in high esteem by the company, as an evidence of such friendship, while the little boxes of gold will reach many a modest writer whose plain and sensible letter contains the facts desired, although the sender may have but small faith in winning at the time of writing.

Gail Borden



Eagle Brand

Condensed Milk
HAS NO EQUAL AS AN INFANT FOOD.
"INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE ON APPLICATION.
NEW YORK CONDENSED MILK CO. N.Y.

Official.

Purity.

What Shall be the Outcome?

The second Congress of Mothers is entered on the list of past events, but its influence is not ended. From Utah, Arkansas, Florida, Massachusetts, from states near and remote, the women came to learn, to teach, to receive, to give, and going back to their homes, they carry with them the enthusiasm aroused by exchange of thought and opinion. The Congress has now assumed an organized form, and the women of the land will be awakened to a new realization of the value of united effort and study; mothers' clubs will be formed and mothers' congresses be held, but in all this effort will be felt a need of definite directions how to work.

The W. C. T. U. has an advantage in that the movement is for us not a new one. Mothers' meetings and Child Culture Circles have been a part of our work for years, so that for us there is no need of starting a new effort, of effecting a new and untried organization. We are ready now to labor, our plans are matured, our work cut out, our leaders in thought equipped and ready. The general secretary of Mothers' Meetings is Dr. Mary Wood-Allen, of Ann Arbor, Mich., the assistant secretary is Mrs. E. M. Adams, Mound City, Kan. The general secretary of Child Culture Circles is Mrs. J. H. Kellogg, of Battle Creek, Mich. Each of these is ready to answer queries, to furnish leaflets of suggestion, to advise as to methods. Mrs. Adams is ready to give her personal presence and lecture in the interests of child-training, as is also Mrs. Jessie Brown Hilton, of Evanston, Ill.

Let the W. C. T. U. hold Mothers' Congresses in each district, or even county, and give to the women who can not go to Washington once a year the benefit of having the topics discussed in their own locality. As one of our leaders says, "Have a school of mothers instead of a school of methods," if you can't have both. As W. C. T. U. women we should seize this opportunity. Hundreds of women are forming new societies who could be brought into our ranks if we were wise and prompt to act. At these congresses we need only to bring forward the specific topics of home interest. Suffrage and prohibition should not be brought forward, but just have a little union of mothers to be educated for the problems of daily home life, and no one could prophesy how soon the minds of the women would open to the reception of these other truths. Every state superintendent of purity work should be ready to push this branch of that department, not along specific purity lines only, but along all lines of child-training. In every state in which there is a separate department of mothers' meetings, there should be united effort of the superintendent of this department and the superintendent of purity to do this work. Every superintendent of parlor meetings ought to follow the call of popular interest and make her meetings mothers' congresses. Every evangelistic superintendent should emphasize this phase of her work. Every organizer should show the people this line of W. C. T. U. effort and bring in the mothers who are looking about for some way to gain an impetus from the breeze of new interest in home problems.

Sometimes I find a feeling among our women that a superintendent of one department should not in any way touch the domain of another. This is not the true spirit. Our work is one and indivisible. There are no lines of demarkation which separate one department absolutely from all others.

Although mothers' meetings stands in our plan as a division of the purity department, I shall be more than glad if the National, state and local superintendent of each and every department constitute herself a special organizer of mothers' meetings, parents' institutes, or child culture circles. Let us lose sight of all save the magnitude, the need, the sacredness of the work.

Your comrade,
MARY WOOD-ALLEN,
National Supt.

Soldiers and Sailors.

DEAR COMRADES:—I bring you good news all along the line. Relief work is progressing finely. Several boxes have been sent to Medical Director Bloodgood at Naval Hospital for abulance ship, Solace. Word comes from him that all boxes, etc., must come to him prepaid, as our government has made no provision as yet for the carrying to him. Word from Mrs. Stewart, at Tampa, Fla., tells of great work needed, money, delicacies, my pledge cards, literature. Comfort bags can be used in great quantities, but everything should be prepaid, as the union there can not afford to pay expressage or freight. Another letter from one of my very best superintendents in Florida, Mrs. A. E. Rainey, state superintendent, says, "I have started a reading tent in Jacksonville for our soldier boys encamped there. I have sent out letters to different publishers asking for their magazines and papers. We need funds to carry on the work down here. We are not able to do it all ourselves, and must ask for help. We want to give these soldiers, now and then, a little 'At Home,' serve wafers and lemonade. Old newspapers are not wanted, but clippings, tracts, magazines and good late newspapers will be greatly appreciated. Clippings rolled up in pieces of bright tissue papers, as the old-fashioned candy kisses are rolled, and put in comfort bags could be used by the thousands."

Let us answer at once to this call; could not each state take hold of this work for their own "boys in blue," sending their gifts to Florida for our own women to distribute? They say, and with reason, the work is tremendous, and there are so few to help. Now is our opportunity! It is said that at Camp Alger, "notwithstanding General Graham's positive orders prohibiting the introduction of beer and alcoholic liquors, there are not less than fifteen eating houses on the ground where it is sold."

Mrs. A. Burdick, of the Mizpah reading-room, No. 37 Clarkson street, New York city, N. Y., writes me that while the United States cruiser, St. Louis, was lying at the dock there coaling last week, Lela Alison and herself placed fifty comfort bags and quantities of literature. Seven small "Loan Libraries" had already been put on board. Two of the crew had been left behind, at the hospital, and she visited them, taking delicacies etc. Many more such encouraging reports reach me.

Remember that our hospital ship, the Solace, the camps at Tampa, Florida, and Chickamauga, are places where the needs will continue as long as the war lasts, and that everything must be gotten through free or prepaid. For the Solace send to Director Bloodgood, Naval Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y. For Tampa, send to Mrs. Kate P. Stewart, Tampa, Fla. For Chickamauga, send to Mrs. S. P. Lowe, 120 E. Seventh street, Chattanooga, Tenn.

ELLA M. THACHER,
National Supt. Soldiers and Sailors.

N. B.—I have issued a leaflet telling plainly what delicacies are most needed and a plan for comfort bags. Send to me for it.

Anti-Narcotics.

The tobacco mauufacturers are resorting to every device to attract the young. Not content with the harm being done by the cigaret, they now make a chewing gum which contains tobacco. This is called "gum-bacco," and is being sold and given away to children. Desiring to ascertain exactly what this gum contained, I wrote to the city chemist of Chicago for his analysis and reproduce his letter, which is as follows:

"We procured and analyzed several packages of gum-bacco and find that it contains ordinary chewing gum containing fine cut chewing tobacco. Nicotine, the active principle of tobacco, is a virulent poison and produces evil effects in those who use tobacco in any great amount. On account of their susceptibility tobacco affects the child quicker than the adult. The effect of gum-bacco on the user undoubtedly would be to cultivate a taste for tobacco; consequently the sale to children, in the interest of their health, should be as rigidly prohibited as is in most intelligent communities, the sale of cigarets to the young."

(Signed) W. S. MAHORG.

Please do not stop working upon the petitions for the Terry bill pending in Congress. The bill is in the hands of a sub-committee, of which Mr. Ray, of New York, is chairman. He is holding the bill. Why he does not pass it on is one of the conundrums of congressional affairs. People all over the United States are watching him, particularly his New York constituency, from whom he received five hundred letters in one week. We must work for this bill until every member of Congress is pledged to support it; and, there is no legitimate reason why they should not make this pledge. As it is only an interstate commerce law it would not do away with one cigaret, but would make it possible for states to forbid their importation.

MRS. E. B. INGALLS,
St. Louis, Mo. *Nat. Supt.*

INSOMNIA

"I have been using CASCARETS for Insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for over twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all they are represented." THOS. GILLARD, Elgin, Ill.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 316

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

I am sure that white-ribboners everywhere will be rejoiced to learn that Mrs. Helen L. Bullock has wholly recovered from the severe illness which held her captive for nearly three months, and is again in the field. She is speaking in New York during June; will hold schools of methods in West Virginia, and at Tully Lake, N. Y., in July and August, and in September will begin work in Indiana. She is open to engagements in the northwest, between the closing of her engagement in Indiana and the National Convention. There is no more thoroughly equipped woman in our ranks than Mrs. Bullock, and for her to go into a state always means that the work will not only make rapid advance, but also that whatever is done will be well done. Mrs. Bullock's daughter is her almost constant companion in her work this year and is said to be rapidly developing into a worthy coadjutor. It speaks well for the future of our work when the daughters step into line side by side with their mothers.

Mrs. Alice R. Ridout, corresponding secretary of Western Washington, writes of the visit to that state of Mrs. Isabel Wing Lake and Dr. Carolyn Geisel, two of the general secretaries in the department of purity. She says: "At the meeting held with the Y. M. C. A., almost the entire roomful of men rose, at Mrs. Lake's invitation, and pledged themselves to lives of purity. Oh, for more such consecrated women!"

Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts writes: "We miss Mrs. Ellis in Washington. She did excellent work. The women of the W. C. T. U. have done the best petition work they have ever done. We need now a new volley of personal letters from *men* whom the women can stir up, or get to sign letters they have prepared." Who will offer themselves to this "stirring up" for righteousness?

Lou Beauchamp, our gifted brother-helper, writes: "I shall be open to work in New York state or the East during August and September—between assembly dates. If any of the unions desire my services in a series of meetings on my plan of no risk to the unions, I shall be glad to correspond with them as to terms. I have been busy all this year doing a good deal of no-license work, always helping the W. C. T. U. and always being assisted by them. I am at the call of the W. C. T. U. at all times, and if the sisters want the fall and winter on my plan, early application will secure the time." Wherever Mr. Beauchamp holds a series of meetings, we hear of excellent re-

sults following his work. I just missed hearing him in Peoria last week, to my great regret, but I did hear most enthusiastic commendation. His suggestion should be borne in mind in planning for the fall and winter campaign.

The Honor Roll is as follows:

Mrs. Abbie Hamlin, Milo, Me.

Mrs. Mary C. Johnston, Harvey, Ill.

The Honor Roll is not really in the languishing state which recent reports would seem to indicate. Letters are being received from several of our most active workers, National and state, which indicate that names of new members secured by them are being withheld in order that they may be sent in, in one grand total. Plans are maturing for an active campaign during the summer months, and especially for a grand rally for new members on September 28, the birthday of our beloved leader. I earnestly hope that no public lecture, no county or district convention, no summer school of any kind may be held this year which shall not count a vigorous effort to secure new members as one of its principal features.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

Treasurer's Corner.

The monotony of office work is occasionally relieved by a little field work. It was the privilege of the treasurer to attend the annual convention of the Wisconsin W. C. T. U., held at Chippewa Falls, one of the most beautiful towns in the state. A large delegation was present. Mrs. Vie H. Campbell is a fine parliamentarian, and kept everything moving like clockwork. The reports showed that good work was being done in the home and in some of the departments. The plan of work committee reported, recommending combining many of the departments and discontinuing several others. This was done. When the order of election was reached, Mrs. Campbell, who has been the president for six years, withdrew her name as candidate for president, greatly to the surprise of many, and Mrs. Mary C. Upham was elected. Mrs. Campbell very beautifully introduced her, and bespoke for her the earnest support of Wisconsin women. Mrs. Upham responded modestly, speaking in the very highest terms of Mrs. Campbell's able administration of state affairs. Later, a beautiful ring was presented to Mrs. Campbell with a resolution of fervent thanks for her faithful work during her term of office. The other officers were re-elected. Mrs. Upham has long been the efficient superintendent of the department of work among lumbermen for the National, and has the love and support of the women generally. While we shall greatly regret to lose Mrs. Campbell from our National executive, we shall welcome Mrs. Upham, and we expect to see Wisconsin not only maintain her excellent record, but look for an advance all along the line.

The pleasure of my visit to Chippewa Falls was greatly enhanced by the fact that I was entertained in the home of my old friend, Mrs. Flora B. Ginty, who was one of our most efficient members of the Board of Lady Managers of the Columbian Exposition. She was retained here for several months after the close of the fair, writing up important data for the history of woman's work. Mrs. Upham and I were fortunate in being guests in her lovely home. Success to Wisconsin.

Miss Agnes M. Bigelow has deeded to the National W. C. T. U. a fine house and lot in Nassua, N. H. This is a beautiful gift to our work. Miss Bigelow called at the office a few weeks since to learn the exact steps necessary to make the property over. It is well rented and will give the National a steady income. The earnest thanks of the National are extended to Miss Bigelow, not only for her valuable gift but for her kindly interest and helpful spirit.

We trust all our friends are remembering the National in their bequests to the world's work. If you want your money to do good after your voice is silent and your hand is powerless, give to our great philanthropic society a portion of your means, and it will help to educate the children, to build up better sentiment, reform the unfortunate and secure better safeguards for the home, while you are peacefully free from all the burdens of the work.

HELEN M. BARKER.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1691 Sheridan Road.
Rec. Sec—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

A Popular Fallacy.

DEAR SISTERS:—In the *Banner of Gold*, I find the following valuable article from Dr. N. S. Davis, a scientist of authority, which I give in part in THE UNION SIGNAL Hospital column this week for the benefit of our sisters who may not otherwise see it, trusting that in it they will find the information from a most reliable source which white-ribbon women often stand in need of:

"After an ample clinical field of observation in both private and hospital practice for more than fifty years and a continuous study of our medical literature, I am prepared to maintain the position that the ratio of mortality from all the acute general diseases has increased in direct proportion to the quantity of alcoholic remedies administered during their treatment. How can we reasonably expect any other result from the use of an agent that so directly and uniformly diminishes the cerebral, respiratory, cardiac and metabolic functions of the living human body? Both the popular and the professional beliefs in the efficiency of alcoholic liquids for relieving exhaustion, faintness, shock, etc., are equally fallacious.

"We have now, both in Europe and in this country, large hospitals treating their thousands of cases without one drop of alcohol and with the most satisfactory results. In some hospitals whole wards have been divided, some put upon the old alcoholic treatment, and others upon one entirely free from its use, and the percentage of recovery without it was fully equal to that with it, and in some wards much greater.

"It is a dangerous experiment for a physician to prescribe alcohol as a curative agent in disease, and I am glad to announce that the medical fraternity has at last arrived at a point where it is looking into the dangers of the practice, and hosts of the leading minds are calling a halt in its use. Intemperance is the curse of all curses of modern civilization. So many have been and so many are addicted to the use of alcoholics that a physician in prescribing it in illness little knows what a conflagration he may be kindling by applying the fuel to the lingering, latent spark hidden within his patient. Then when other drugs will answer better he is not excusable for the practice.

Physicians should be wise, thoughtful, judicious and remember that they have not only the welfare of their patients at stake, but possibly progeny yet to follow. They should never prescribe alcohol when it can possibly be avoided, as it is more dangerous and more treacherous than either of the other poisons I first enumerated.

"'Oh,' you say, 'there are times when it can not be avoided.' Here is where, as a medical man, I am compelled to draw a medium line. There are conditions which are difficult to bridge over without the immediate action of a diffusible stimulant, or, as some may choose to term alcohol, an irritant to excite the heart's action more quickly than can be accomplished with ammoniacs. But those instances are very, very rare, and then it is more the mechanical effect that is sought than a curative one. Something else must be looked to for that. But this should be only for a temporary relief when all else fails, as that is the only medicinal virtue it has. Under no other circumstances do I consider alcohol advisable as a remedial agent in the treatment of disease."

(MRS.) MARGARET INGLEHART.

Announcements.

The Illinois Woman's Press Association will hold a general memorial meeting, to commemorate all members who have passed away during the year, at the Grand Pacific Hotel, Thursday evening, June 16, at eight o'clock. Among the members whom the association will thus remember are Miss Frances E. Willard, of the World's and National W. C. T. U. and THE UNION SIGNAL, and Mrs. M. Kate Reed, of the *Banner of Gold*. All members of the W. C. T. U. are invited to attend. The program will consist of brief addresses and appropriate musical selections.

MAINE.

The Maine W. C. T. U. Convention will meet in Bangor, September 20–22.

L. M. N. STEVENS, *Pres.*

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate. I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

LAKE BREEZES

bring relief from the sweltering heat of the town or city. They raise your spirits and restore your energy. The greatest comfort and pleasure in lake travel is on one of the

LAKE MICHIGAN AND LAKE SUPERIOR TRANSPORTATION CO'S

ELEGANT STEAMSHIPS.

Sailings between Chicago and Mackinac Island four times every week, at extremely low rates.

The new steel steamship "Manitou" is a magnificent vessel, elegantly equipped with every comfort and convenience. Tri-weekly 'twixt Chicago, Charlevoix, Harbor Springs, Petoskey, Bay View, Mackinac Island, etc.

Write for interesting reading matter, sent free, or ask your nearest agent. Address Jos. Berolzheim, G. P. A.

LAKE MICH. AND LAKE SUPERIOR TRANS. CO.
Rush and N. Water St., Chicago.



Drinking Fountains

FOR

MAN and BEAST

Manufactured by

The J. L. Mott Iron Works

84-90 Beekman St., NEW YORK.
311-313 Wabash Av., CHICAGO

Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.

Copyright, 1896, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

1898 High Grade **BICYCLES**



for Men, Women, Girls & Boys. Complete line. *All brand new models.*
$75 'Oakwood' for $32.50
$60 'Arlington' " $24.50
Others at $15, $17 and $20
Juveniles $7.00 to $12.50

No Money In Advance. WRITE TODAY for SPECIAL OFFER. Shipped anywhere C.O.D. with privilege to examine. Buy direct from manufacturers, save agents & dealers profits. Large Illus. Catalogue Free. CASH BUYERS' UNION, 162 W. VanBuren Street, B. 80, Chicago, Ills.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,
KIDD CHEMICAL CO.,
2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

SLEEP-LESS nights no more. Send 10c. for sample. Guaranteed harmless. ZAPOTA REMEDY CO., Box 263, Milwaukee, Wis.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.

STOP SMOKING!

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Temple Receipts.

Ohio: Springfield: Mrs. Lydia A. Rowe, $25; Pickrelltown: Sarah B. Pickrelltown, $1; Delaware: Wm. Lorenzo McCabe Davies, $5; Glenville: Mrs. W. H. Eastman, 35 cts.; Lancaster: Mrs. A. E. Thomas, $2; Hudson: W. B. Parmelee, $27.10; Akron: Mrs. A. H. Sargent, $5; Cincinnati: W. L. Garber, 25 cts.; Newark: Mrs. Evelyn Graham, $12 and $13; Lowellville: Mrs. Alice Lomax, $5; Mrs. Sarah P. Adams, $5; Madison: Mrs. Samuel Stratton, $5; Selma: Mary Dugdale, $1; Columbus: A. W. Florence, $1; Leesburg: Chloe Barger, 3.65; Madison: Mrs. Lucy Strong, $1; Flint: Delia M. Potter, $5; Camden: Mrs. J. H. Clark, $1; Clyde: Mrs. Harriet Wilcox, $1; Mrs. Wm. La Fever, $1; Bellevue: Mrs. Wm. Kinney, 50 cts.; Toronto: Miss M. J. Aten, $5; Cleveland: Mrs. Esther Silver, $10; The following W. C. T. U's Columbus, $25 and $1.65; Miami county, $61.40; Oberlin, $4.60; Troy, $3.85 and $30.90; Marietta, 20.16; Medina, $15.09; Mt. Vernon, $10.48; Toledo. $13.50 and $50; Delaware county, $50 and $10; Randolph W. C. T. U., $5; Tedrow, $5; East Cleveland, 90 cts.; Urbana, $5, $13.62, $10 and $8; Mason, $5; Grassy Run, $5; Kenton, $10; Richfield, $5; Salineville, $23 and $7.10; Stanton, $10; Twenty-third district, $10; Roseville, $20; Sharon Center, $3; Lancaster, $9.10 and $10.62; Portsmouth, $1; Auburn, $17.75; Akron, $16.70; Flint, $3; Dover, $2.80 and $12; Berea, $13, $10; Defiance, $3.50; Findlay, $9.76; Bowling Green, $2.66; Bellevue, $7.89; Clyde, $11.38; Circleville, $14.46; Marysville, $8.20; Delaware, $12; Athens, $10.85; Jamestown, $9.29; East Liverpool, $11.74; Wellsville, $13.58; Ravenna, $6.67; Cleveland W's and Y's, $37.12.

Pennsylvania — Schuylkill: Two Friends, 20 cts.; Montrose: Mrs. E. N. Lyons, $3; Ellisburg: Mrs. Neehala Lathrop, $1; Quarryville: Mrs. S. J. Retzer, $1; Berwick: Mrs. S. Trescott, 20 cts; Scranton: Hattie Newing, $5; Bloomingburg: Mrs. M. A. Eyer, $5; Irvine: Mrs. Alma Babcock, $5; Dillsburg: Sarah E. Coover, $5; Altoona: W. I. Stratton, $1; W. Damascus: C. B. Brown, 50 cts.; Mercer: M. P., $1; Factoryville: Mrs. A. E. Bush, $5; Crawford county: Mrs. S. A. McIntire, $5; Mercer county: Mrs. G. G. McLeon, $5; Port Allegany: Elsie, Dolley and Christine Rose, $1; Philadelphia: Ella M. Schiveley, $3.65; Slatington: Anna E. Gish, $5.50. The following W. C. T. U's: Alexandria, $5; Freeport, $5; Tioga county, $5 and $28.36; Mina, L. T. L., $8.26; Philadelphia, Willard union, $26.26; Warren county, $2 and $5; W. Newton, $7.12; Lititz, L. T. L., $1; Sugar Grove, $66; Pleasant Mount, $1; Perryopolis, $2.25; Oil City, $30; Millville, Y's, 55 cts.; Siverly, $1; S. Oil City, $50 and $25; Bristol, $5; Troy, $24.05; Elk Lick, $5; Erie county, $2 and $2.50; Vrooman, $2.22; Allegheny county, $2; Collegeville, $5; Hawley, $5; Kendall, $10; Middletown, $8.70; Lake Como, $5; New Brighton, Y's, $5; Columbia, X Roads, $1.

W. Virginia— Huntington: Alberta Pogue, $1; Mannington: W. C. T. U., $52.15.

Canada—Ottawa: W. C. T. U., $10.

To Sept. 1, 1897.

The receipts up to date will be printed as fast as space can be spared in the SIGNAL.

SARA G. JOHNSON,
Financial Secretary.

Publisher's Notes.

Fourth of July Program for the L. T. L.

Every union planning for a "Temperance Fourth of July," as suggested by the department of Christian citizenship, should see that the children have a part in the demonstration. No more delightful or effective program can be found than that prepared by Mrs. Helen G. Rice, National L. T. L. secretary, in the June number of *The Young Crusader*. It is just the thing for the Loyal Temperance Legions, or with a very slight alteration can be used by any Junior Society. It can not fail to please, it will inspire patriotism, and the temperance setting will carry the truth home to older hearts.

The June *Young Crusader* also contains a delightful account of a temperance rally in Iceland, by Jessie Ackermann, while Mrs. Addie Northam-Fields writes of Miss Willard in England, and Mrs. Marie L. Gorman gives a most interesting report of the children's work in Washington, D. C. Single copy, five cents, twenty-five to one address 35 cents, fifty copies for 60 cents, one hundred copies one dollar.

RESPONSIVE READING FOR JUNE. "Domestic Science," by Mrs. Marion A. McBride, superintendent of the branch of health and heredity department. The central thoughts given are: "Give us this day our daily bread," and "I am the Bread of Life." Domestic science, it is explained, pertains to the food we eat and the houses we live in, and we are told how to properly pursue this study as a part of W. C. T. U. work. The writer calls attention to the importance of the food question to our "boys" in the army and navy. She says: "To the American woman is given the care of a nation that its defenders shall be strong and well physically." Appended to the Reading are the "ten commandments" concerning health and hygiene, formulated by Miss Willard—commandments or which every white-ribboner should preserve a copy.

BIBLE READING FOR JUNE. "Our Calling," by Mrs. Isabel Wing Lake, secretary of general rescue work for the National purity department. God never gave a command, she says, that He did not provide both the worker and the ammunition. He is never at a loss for workers. When He called Bezaleel to help Moses He "called him by name" and "filled him with His spirit." We have not as yet understood the privileges of our calling. A spirit-filled man or woman—do we grasp its significance? Christ walks *in us!* As a business man, strong in proportion to his financial backing, so the Christian worker may be as strong as his spiritual backing. Mrs. Lake points out the forms of service to which we are called, emphasizing the fact that we are called to *suffer* and to *wait* as well as to *do*.

The Memorial Number.

We keep the Memorial Number constantly on hand, having had an extra issue for this purpose. Price single copies, ten cents.

Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal when writing.

LARKIN SOAPS AND PREMIUMS.—THE LARKIN IDEA fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free Sample Soap if mention this publication. THE LARKIN SOAP MFG. CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Important Announcement.



IT IS ALREADY KNOWN TO THE WHITE RIBBON CONSTITUENCY THAT AN AUTHENTIC

Memorial Volume...

OF THE LIFE OF OUR BELOVED PRESIDENT....

Frances E. Willard

HAS BEEN WRITTEN BY HER PRIVATE SECRETARY

...Miss Anna Gordon...

Miss Gordon was assisted in this work by the ablest talent in ENGLAND and AMERICA, eminent men and women who desire to pay tribute to the greatest and grandest woman of the age. This volume, entitled,

"The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard"

IS NOW READY FOR DELIVERY

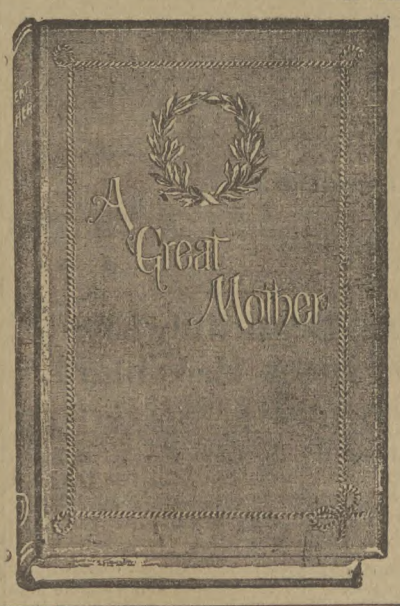
Please send Orders for Books to the firm of whom you purchased your Prospectus and they will be promptly filled.



....PRICE....

Cloth, $2.00 Half Morocco, $2.75 Full Morocco, $3.75

"The quickening mother-heart of the world needs demonstration, not theories of child-culture."



Such demonstration is given in the pages of

A GREAT MOTHER

The biography of Madam WILLARD written by her daughter, Miss Frances E. Willard, and her kinswoman, Mrs. Minerva B. Norton

No work of such value to mothers has appeared for years. It is both an incentive towards and an example of successful motherhood. White-ribbon mothers, especially, need to learn its open secret.

Handsomely Bound. Elegantly Illustrated.

PRICE $1.50.

W. T. P. A. The Temple... CHICAGO

A NEW EDITION OF

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life

BY HANNAH WHITALL SMITH

Bound in cloth, artistically decorated in two colors.

PRICE, - - 30 CENTS.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, The Temple, CHICAGO.....

W. C. T. U. News.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but do not send detailed reports of unions or conventions to us. Send them to your state reporter.]

MEMORIAL Day the Washington unions decorated the graves of the soldiers who were formerly of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Temperance Union.

A NEW Y has been organized on Capitol Hill, Washington, by Mrs. Clinton Smith. Misses Ida Dailey, Lizzie Sellers and Delia Adams are the new officers.

CRUSADE silver jubilees will be the order among local unions, this twenty-fifth year since Crusade days. One has already been inaugurated in New Hartford, N. Y., by the union there.

A MEMBERSHIP contest held by the eighteenth ward Y's of Rochester, N. Y., resulted in a large increase in membership. The contest was close, the winner gaining by only one member. Mrs. Schier was the defeated captain, and gave the conqueror a banquet at her home.

THE active president of the local union of Ottumwa, Ia., W. C. T. U., Mrs. Stout, has for several weeks been seriously ill. She is slowly convalescing but has been forbidden to write, as her illness is a brain trouble. Prayers are requested that she be speedily restored to health.

A LARGE oil painting of Frances E. Willard, handsomely framed, decorates the headquarters of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union at the Trans-Mississippi Exposition in Omaha. The picture was painted by Mrs. M. C. Pellette. It will be hung in National Headquarters, the Temple, after the exposition closes, a gift to the National from the artist.

The members of the W. C. T. U. of Philadelphia distributed over 7,000 buttonhole bouquets the morning of Memorial Day to the conductors, motormen, policemen and firemen of that city. Each bouquet was composed of a red or pink carnation, a daisy, a sprig of boxwood and a Scripture text tied with white ribbon. The recipients of the boutonnieres were appreciative of this friendly action.

MAPLEWOOD, Ill., W. C. T. U. has presented a drinking fountain to the city of Chicago. Mr. John G. Shortall, president of the Humane Society, accepted the custody of the fountain on behalf of the organization which he represents. Six little girls unveiled the fountain. Appropriate services accompanied the unveiling. There are fifty drinking fountains in Chicago controlled by the Illinois Humane Society.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, Portland, Me., custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions offered by those who are interested in the effort being put forward by the National Woman's Christian Temperance union to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it was by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and at the request of Miss Willard that she has accepted the foregoing trust.

PUBLICATIONS

OF THE

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,

The Temple, Chicago.

For Catalogue of our Publications apply Room 1110, The Temple.

BOOKS BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Glimpses of Fifty Years.

The eloquent story of Miss Willard's eventful life from childhood until the ronnding of the half century, given by Miss Willard herself in her own graphic way. It is the record of a life of noble purpose inspired by the simplest but purest motive, combined with a breadth of ability and fervor of consecration rarely seen. This book should be in the hands of all the women of this and every other country.
Cloth $2.25
Half Morocco, gilt edge 3.00
Full Morocco, gilt edges 3.50

Woman and Temperance.

A book of inestimable value to all White-Ribboners, both as a book of reference and as a complete and accurate history of the movement from the days of the Woman's Temperance Crusade.
Cloth $2.00

A Young Woman Journalist.

A life sketch of Miss Julia A. Ames, a young woman of untiring energy, great faith, and devotion to the upbuilding of the Master's kingdom. Designed to stimulate young women to noble achievement. This volume can not help but be an inspiration to all temperance workers, and in fact all Christian and philanthropic people anywhere.
Cloth $1 00

Nineteen Beautiful Years.

The story of the life of Mary E. Willard, "my sister Mary," as she is tenderly called by the author.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 60

How to Win.

A book for girls.
Cloth $1 00

Woman in the Pulpit.

A strong presentation of the arguments in favor of the organization of women.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 50

A Classic Town.

History of Evanston, Ill. Profusely illustrated with views of "Rest Cottage," etc.
Full Gilt $1 00
Plain Cloth 75

A Great Mother.

The Biography of Madam Willard, written by her daughter, Miss Frances E. Willard, and her kinswoman, Mrs. Minerva B. Norton. No work of such value to mothers has appeared for years. It is both an incentive toward and an example of successful motherhood. White-ribbon mothers especially need to learn its open secret. Handsomely bound, elegantly illustrated.
Cloth $1.50

How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle.

This little book is not designed to teach the art of riding the bicycle, but is full of suggestions and thoughts which filled the mind of the writer as she mastered the silent steed. It is well named "A Wheel Within a Wheel." As fascinating as a novel, and an excellent book to place in the hands of lovers of this favorite pastime.
Cloth . . . . . $ .40

Do Everything.

A handbook full of instructions and suggestions which make it of inestimable value to White-Ribboners.
Paper . . . . . $ .35

The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard.

Written by ANNA A. GORDON, for twenty-one years her private secretary, with an introduction by LADY HENRY SOMERSET. The book contains 416 pages, 8 inches wide by 10 inches long. Cloth, $2.00; half morocco, $2.75; full morocco, $3.75.

Miss Gordon says in her preface: "We believe this picture of her remarkable and winsome personality will bless and brighten every home that it enters, deepening in the hearts of its readers the desire to hold aloft her white banner of purity and peace, patriotism and prohibition, the protection of the home and the redemption of humanity.

Childhood; Its Care and Culture.

By MARY ALLEN WEST. Bound in cloth, marble edge, and full morocco gilt edge. Carefully written out of a large experience. In a letter to Miss West Madam Willard wrote: "If I could have but one book besides the Bible to help me in bringing up children, I would by all means choose to have this."
Cloth $3.50
Full morocco 4.00

The Temperance Movement; or, the Conflict Between Man and Alcohol.

By United States Senator H. W. BLAIR. The most valuable compilation of statistical information ever offered to the public.
Cloth $1.00

The Year's Bright Chain.

Compiled by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. A gift book of quotations from Miss Willard's works. Illustrated. For young people.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Thumb Nail Sketches of White-Ribbon Women.

Paper . . . . . $ .50
Cloth 1.00

Unanswered Prayer.

By S. M. I. HENRY.
Paper . . . . . $ .15
Cloth 30

Bright Eyes.

Arranged by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. This pretty little quarto is ingeniously devised so as to suggest to children by means of outline pictures the work of searching the Scriptures in order to find the passages which the vignettes chime in with. It will be of service to many a mother or elder sister or brother on a Sunday afternoon in the endeavor to teach or interest the little ones.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Columbus and What He Found.

By MARY H. HULL. This is a history of Columbus, told in a most interesting and instructive manner to the writer's own three children and ten of their companions. It is a charming book. It contains 260 pages. It is as entertaining as the world-renowned "Robinson Crusoe," yet every fact is one of history, and goes to improve and enrich the mind of every boy and girl who reads it.
Cloth $1.00

The Junior Partners.

By A. M. RAWSON. Illustrated. Octavo, 410 pages. This remarkable story is strongly written and shows how a generous husband and father may be degraded and crushed by yielding to the demoralizing influence of the appetite for strong drink. The story is well told throughout, manly in sentiment, not narrow in portrayal, scientific in interpretation of argument and facts. The book is illustrated with a number of full page engravings and vignette cuts.
Cloth $1.00

White Ribbon Birthday Book.

By ANNA A. GORDON.
A book of the sayings of over 200 of the wisest and wittiest of women. Useful as a gift book for birthdays, as a guest book, and for a daily memorandum.
Cloth $1.00

Around the World by the Fireside.

Containing 160 photographic views from every quarter of the globe. Size 11x13 inches
Cloth $2.00

Child's Christ Tales.

By ANDREA HOFER.
The sweetest story on earth, in all literatnre and for all time is the story of the infant Jesus, and His wonderful coming among men. Send for this little book and show it to your friends, for it solves the problem of teaching the Christ-life to children.
Cloth $1.00

Lady Gay and her Sister.

A charming book for children by a well known author.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Boys and Other Boys.
Girls and Other Girls.

Two interesting books by Mrs. Lucy A. Scott, who wrote so charmingly for children. Just the books to give needed advice and help to boy or girl in the critical early teens. Not goody-goody, but clear, strong and faithful.
Cloth, each . . . . . $ .25

Bob Gripp's Trophy.

Cloth . . . . . $ .40

GIFT BOOKS

Containing Scripture Texts, Daily Readings for the Year.

Northfield Year Book.

Price $1.25

Gift of Love.

Gift of Peace.

Bound in white, each $1.00

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life.

Bound in white vellum $1.00

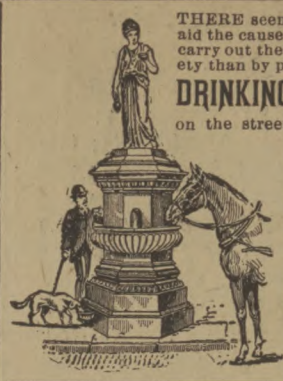
The Shepherd Psalm.

White and silver . . . . . $ .60
Blue and silver 50

One of God's Lilies.

Story of the Soul of a Child.

Bound in white, each . . . . . $ .30



THERE seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance and carry out the work of your Society than by placing

DRINKING FOUNTAINS

on the streets of our cities and towns. By so doing you furnish water not only to man but to horse and dog as well.

Illustrated Cat'log's furnished gratis upon application, and **SPECIAL PRICES** given to all branches of temperance work.

J. W. FISKE, Mf'r.
39-41 Park Pl., N.Y.

MAMMA—Did you give your little brother any of your candy? Little Dot—N-o, mamma, I was afraid it'd spoil his teeth.

GOVERNESS—I never in my life saw a little girl so willful, exacting, cross and unreasonable as you are. Little Girl—I dees I take after my stepmother.

For Meeting Baptist Young People's Union

at Buffalo, N. Y., July 14-17, the Nickel Plate Road will sell tickets at rates lower than via other lines. The accommodations are strictly first-class in every particular, and it will be to your advantage to communicate with the General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago, before purchasing your ticket. Telephone Main 3389.

"SOME are ready to go to war the moment they are needed," remarked the observer of men and things," "and others the moment they are are not needed."

SPANISH ADMIRAL—What fleet is that? Captain—That's the mosquito fleet. Admiral—Give orders to turn back at once. I met those fellows once before in New Jersey.

Baptist Young People's Union

will be pleased with a ride to Buffalo and return over the Nickel Plate Road. Choice of water or rail route between Cleveland and Buffalo, within final limit of ticket. Call on or address J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago, for particulars Telephone 3389 Main.

"HAVE you felt slippers?" inquired an old lady in a shoe-store. The clerk, who was new at the business, and young, answered, "Yes, ma'am, many a time."

"Is Mr. Smith in?" asked an Irish messenger. "No," was the reply; "will you leave your name?" "Och, murther," replied Pat, "do you think I'd be afther going home without me name?"

"Hints to Tourists" is a valuable and interesting summer hotel book, issued free by Chicago & North-Western. Low rate tickets on sale daily. City Ticket Office, 212 Clark Street.

MAMMA—Oh, dear! Jimmy, I don't believe you know what it is to be good. Jimmy—Yes, I do, mamma. It's not doing what you want to do.

A GEORGIA judge warned his people with regard to coming into court intoxicated, and used these words—"I wish to put everybody on notice that, if they come into this court room while I am sitting on the bench drunk, they had better look out!"

One Fare for the Round Trip

to Buffalo, N. Y., and return, account Baptist Young People's Union meeting, July 14-17. Rates lower than via other lines. For full information call on or address J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago 'Phone 3389 Main.

THE garbage is collected every Monday on the street in which the D—'s live. One morning little Helen D— proposed discarding, for good, a rag doll of which she had grown tired. "I think, mamma," she said, "that I'll put it out for the garbage man to carry off. He can take it to the garbage woman, and she can fix it up for the little garbage children to play with."

First Excursion of the Season to Buffalo

via Nickel Plate Road, July 14-17, at one fare for the round trip. Choice of water or rail route between Cleveland and Buffalo within final limit of ticket. For further information call on or address J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago. 'Phone Main 3389.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WHITE RIBBON

WORLD'S

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TURTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 25. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, June 23, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
War News of the Week—Massachusetts Clergymen to the Front—Temperance—About Women—Educational 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Unforgiven. By Eltweed Pomeroy 3
In the Coils of a Snake. Chap. II. By J. Fowler Willing 3
The Passing of a Great Leader. By Lady Henry Somerset 4
Woman's Responsibility as a Member of Society and a Citizen. By Lucinda B. Chandler 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
Amendments to the Constitution of the World's W. C. T. U 5
A Voice From Louisiana 5
Temperance in Finland 6
LOCAL UNION: 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, The Sanitary Alphabet 7
Coals of Fire 7
With the Children 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Noblesse Oblige 8
Mint and Anise and Cummin 8
The Union Signal Arraigned 9
Another Prophet Ascended 9
THE WATCH TOWER 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
A Grand Temperance Rally—Y's at Work—Clara Parrish Fund 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Australia—South Australia—Cape Colony 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Missouri—Wisconsin 11, 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Flower Mission—Kindergarten 13
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 13
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 13
TREASURER'S CORNER 14
ORGANIZERS' CORNER 14
Obituaries 14
Announcements 14
The Sociological Convocation at Lake Bluff, July 1-17 . 14
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 15
W. C. T. U. NEWS 15

RED-LETTER DAY.

INDEPENDENCE DAY—JULY 4.
The Birthday of Mary H. Hunt.

ANNUAL CONVENTION.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, St. Paul, Minn., November 11-16.

Notes and Comments.

THE Reform Presbyterian Synod recently in session at Walton, N. Y., adopted resolutions denouncing in the strongest terms the toleration of saloons on the part of college faculties.

AS is its custom THE UNION SIGNAL will take a vacation the last two weeks of July. There will be no issues of the paper July 21 and 28. Our readers will please bear this in mind and refrain from writing to inquire "What's the matter with THE SIGNAL?" when those numbers fail to come.

AS will be seen from the letter of Mrs. Inglehart in our Hospital column on page 13, the name of the association is now, by action of its board, "The Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital Association." The reasons for the change are set forth by the president in that column, and we call especial attention to the form of bequest therein given. It is a matter for general rejoicing that this institution, which is doing so much to demonstrate the benefits of non-alcoholic medication, should be on such an encouraging financial basis.

THE saloonmen of Deadwood, S. D., have subscribed $30,000 as a start toward a fund of $5,000,000 to build a warship, the entire amount to be raised among the liquor men of the nation. In view of the well known superstition of sailors it is a question whether a vessel built with drink money would not be regarded as foredoomed to disaster. If any ship was ever entitled to the name of "hoodoo" surely such an one would be. We imagine it haunted with the specters of wailing wives and skeleton children, brutal murderers and their shrieking victims, gibbering idiots and an unending procession of lost, despairing souls. We imagine the very rats forsaking it.

COMMENTING on our paragraph last week concerning the rejection of volunteers, the *Advance* says: "THE UNION SIGNAL innocently asks, 'These men who are physically unable to go to the front to defend their country in time of need, ought they to be allowed to vote?' But, sister UNION SIGNAL, might not the adoption of such a rule prevent the adoption of female suffrage?" Not at all; it might prevent many women voting as it would many men, but, esteemed brother *Advance*, that is not the point. In your artlessness you have failed to perceive the Socratic irony of our question. Must we remind you that woman's disability for military service is one of the pet arguments of the anti-suffragists?

"CHICAGO young people have opened fire on seven thousand saloons!" Thus the Y. P. C. T. U. of this city heads the announcement to the public of their first "Grand Patriotic Temperance Rally," to be held in the Auditorium on the evening of Tuesday, June 28. This organization of the young men and women of Chicago and suburbs, under the energetic leadership of Miss Eva Shontz, is increasing with amazing rapidity. The young people's societies of the different churches are enlisting in the war against the liquor traffic with immense enthusiasm, and as the dodgers phrase it, are now "fairly ablaze with this new patriotism." The proceeds of the concert are to be devoted to the Temple fund.

THE Massachusetts state prohibition convenon met June 9 at Worcester. It is reported as a most successful meeting, speeches "red-hot," and enthusiasm at white heat. Woman suffrage, in the opinion of the convention, is "one of the bulwarks of the prohibition cause," and its platform contains a strong suffrage plank. The state convention of Kansas, held in Emporia June 8, also declared for a "free ballot regardless of race or sex." Ex-Senator Peffer, of Topeka, was nominated for governor. June 9 Nebraska prohibitionists swung into line, and in state convention at Lincoln reaffirmed their oldtime allegiance to prohibition and woman suffrage. California's prohibitionists convened in Fresno June 9. Large street meetings with brass bands were features of the occasion. The platform supports, among other things, woman suffrage, the initiative and referendum and government ownership. Resolutions indorsing the crusade against college drinking were adopted with cheers. In each of these four conventions money for campaign purposes was subscribed with encouraging liberality.

THE growth of intelligent total abstinence sentiment in this country is well illustrated by the following extract from a letter of a correspondent from Battery B of the Pennsylvania volunteers, Chickamauga Park, to the Pittsburg *Commercial Gazette*:

The part of the park we are in is in Walker county, Georgia. It is a prohibition county, as are the majority of the counties of the state. That does not in any way interfere with the army canteen. This canteen is conducted under the laws of the United States, and pays no tax of any kind. The profits of the business go into the regimental mess fund. No other intoxicant is sold in it than beer. Battery B has no canteen, and will not have one for two reasons—first, because Captain Hunt, commanding the battery, is opposed to it; second, because there are not enough men in the organization who drink to support an affair of that kind.

This artillery commander, who will not allow a beer-selling canteen in his command, is the son of Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, author and leader of the movement for scientific temperance education in the public schools of this and other countries. Captain Hunt's experience as an army officer seems to be an illustration of Mrs. Hunt's theory, that wherever there are enough men who are too intelligent as to the nature and effects of alcoholic drinks to support a liquor shop, prohibition will be easily enforced. Another officer from the same battery says:

The men who drink beer here can't stand the temperature of this climate; when exposed to this heat, they drop like flies under a flame. Happily, there is but little drinking in the army, almost none with the ten thousand Pennsylvania troops. Most of the men are actuated by very high moral principles.

Pennsylvania has had a strong temperance education law longer in force than any other state, and we are now seeing the fruit of that study. These abstaining young men who are bearing arms under our flag in defense of the oppressed of another land, learned in school that alcohol is more dangerous than bullets. Similar testimony in regard to the effects of drinking among the troops is current everywhere. It is a case where theory founded on scientific truth is being conspicuously demonstrated.

Current Events.

War News of the Week.

Troops Sail for Cuba. No Change in the Situation at Santiago.

ADMIRAL SAMPSON still mounts guard over the harbor of Santiago, where Admiral Cervera's fleet is imprisoned, waiting for the reinforcements now en route. A force of marines was landed at Guantanamo and two men were killed and four wounded in a skirmish with the Spanish guerrillas. In a fort that was captured the bodies of fifteen Spaniards, one a lieutenant, were found.

Admiral Sampson's ships have for the third time bombarded the batteries at Santiago and destroyed the works on the western side of the harbor. Shells filled with gun cotton were successfully hurled by the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius. Morro was spared because Lieutenant Hobson and his men are prisoners there. Fortifications are destroyed as soon as erected by the Spanish, in order to facilitate the landing of the troops without interference. Admiral Dewey makes the following official report from Manila, where he also awaits the reinforcements which are en route:

"There is little change in the situation since my telegram of June 3. Insurgents continue hostilities and have practically surrounded Manila. They have taken 2,500 Spanish prisoners, whom they treat most humanely. They do not intend to take the city at the present time. Twelve merchant vessels are anchored in the bay with refugees on board, under guard of neutral men-of-war. This with my permission. Health of squadron continues excellent. German commander-in-chief arrived to-day. Three German, two British, one French, one Japanese man-of-war in port. Another German man-of-war expected. The following is a correct list of the Spanish vessels captured and destroyed: Two protected cruisers, five unprotected cruisers, one transport, one serving vessel, both armed. The following were captured: The transport Manila and the gunboat Callao."

The Council General of Catalonia, representing the mercantile intelligence of Spain, has called on the Madrid government to sue for peace on any terms, while the Queen Regent announces her determination to abdicate in favor of the Infanta Isabella, sister of the late King, who is in favor with the populace.

Through General Garcia, the Cubans in arms have notified General Miles that any suggestions on plans for military coöperation sent by him to them will be regarded as orders and obeyed as such. Positive statement to this effect is made by General Miles himself, he adding that he expected 15,000 Cubans to aid General Shafter in the capture of Santiago.

NOTES.

THE government issue of $200,000,000 worth of bonds for a war loan, has met with instant favor. Preference is given to small investors, and the demand is far in excess of the supply.

GOVERNOR LEEDY, of Kansas, has made arrangements to furnish each Kansas soldier going to the Philippines, an aluminum identification badge, to be hung around the neck. California soldiers will be similarly supplied.

MRS. J. ADDISON PORTER, wife of the secretary to the president, has joined the Red Cross society. She intends to go to Cuba with Clara Barton on the first expedition following the army of invasion. Mrs. Porter is a prominent society woman of Hartford, Conn.

THE naval ambulance ship Solace carries a practical embalmer with all embalming supplies, as well as a stock of folding coffins. The latter are away from observation and free from all gruesome appearance. They are to be used only for such wounded as die on board ships.

THE Newlands resolution for the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands passed the House by a vote of 209 to 91. It went to the Senate, was at once referred to the committee on foreign relations, which immediately reported it with a favorable recommendation, and present indications are that it will be concurred in by the Senate within the week.

OFFICIAL announcement has been made at Madrid that Senor du Bosc and Lieutenant Carranza have been "invited" to leave Canada

Massachusetts Clergymen to the Front.

IN response to the 3,000 circular letters sent out by Rev. George C. Lorimer, D.D., of Tremont Temple, Boston, asking for a conference of ministers at Worcester, to consider the temperance question, a large number of clergymen participated in a memorable meeting held on June 8.

Dr. Lorimer's letter invited the opinion of brother ministers on the subject of holding such conference. Nine hundred replies were received, the largest number in response to any similiar appeal ever made in the commonwealth. Six hundred answered in favor of such a conference, 290 of whom hoped to be present. One-half of the remainder were "not unalterably opposed to the prohibition party"; the larger part of the other half non-committal, and the rest violently opposed to such a thing.

A few of the replies were bitter in denunciation of the prohibition party, and one clergyman went so far as to say that it was not legal to attempt to stop the manufacture and sale of liquor, and that further it was transgressing the great law of God, "Thou shalt not," inasmuch as it was an attempt to ruin the business of a large portion of the community.

Many of the ministers spoke upon the subject of the call, the best methods to secure the overthrow of the liquor traffic, etc. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, it is a source of congratulation that the clergy of the state so generally realize the evils of intemperance as to express an earnest purpose to do what they can for the overthrow of the liquor traffic,

Be it resolved, that we pledge ourselves and recommend to the brethren in the ministry, to join with us in the pledge to make the temperance cause a special feature of our ministry during the coming year, and that as law is ineffective without the creation of a corresponding public spirit, and as we feel that the pulpit is especially responsible for the kind of moral sentiment that prevails, we covenant with our brethren to do all within our power to educate the people to oppose both men and measures that operate in any wise for the spread of intemperance in the commonwealth.

Be it further resolved, to appoint a committee of twenty-one for the purpose of convening a temperance convention, to be held in the Tremont Temple, or some other suitable place in Boston, the second week in October of this year, to consist of clergymen and lay delegates, to consider what steps should be taken to promote temperance reform and to advance non-partisan temperance legislation; and finally,

Be it resolved, that this convention shall consist of delegations, cleric and lay, either men or women, to be directly appointed by the Christian churches and that all churches of every name be cordially invited to take part in this movement, and to all churches the committee of twenty-one to be appointed shall forward the necessary invitation for action.

Temperance.

THE members of the Cincinnati Preachers' Meeting have made vigorous protest against the establishment of canteens in our military camps.

AT a recent meeting of the Methodist Conference at Montreal, Canada, resolutions were adopted pledging both moral and financial support to the Dominion Alliance in the prohibition plebiscite campaign.

THE police force of Washington has been instructed to rigidly enforce the law passed by Congress August 5, 1861, which makes it unlawful to sell or give away intoxicating liquors to soldiers or sailors in the District of Columbia. The act has never been repealed.

THE court of the fourth appellate division of New York state has unanimously affirmed the judgment which gave to Mrs. Sarah Lawson, of Cattaraugus county, damages against a saloonkeeper who sold liquor to her husband during a prolonged spree, at the close of which he attempted to murder her and kill himself.

A CANADIAN correspondent writes from Toronto: "The Dominion Senate has passed the prohibition plebiscite bill, also new franchise bill on which a vote is to be taken, a deadlock over the voters lists having been compromised by the Senate and House of Commons. A conference was held here on June 11 by the Dominion Alliance and a stirring address to the prohibitionists for an aggressive campaign was ordered.

THE Massachusetts Advent Christian Conference, at its recent annual session, passed the following resolution: "We are unalterably opposed to license in every form, considering the liquor traffic a sin against God, and crime against man. We also consider the use of tobacco very injurious, and record ourselves as against its use in every form, and especially of cigarets among the young, and urge strong action in this matter."

CAPTAIN R. S. WOODSON, the government expert on tropical diseases, makes the following official statement:

Yellow fever is certainly the greatest danger that confronts us. It is to be remembered that the mortality of this affection among the troops from northern climates, who possess absolutely no contra-immunity, will be exceedingly greater should the disease gain access to our midst. Yellow fever, being a disease which attacks essentially the liver and kidneys, will prove particularly fatal to those whose habits of life have reduced the vital resistance of these organs. Especially is this axiom applicable to soldiers with cirrhotic livers and kidneys from alcoholic excesses and those with lithemia from over-indulgence in highly nitrogenous foods. The term lithemia is intended to define that condition of men ordinarily spoken of as "full habit."

So firmly convinced am I of the predisposing influences of alcoholic indulgences toward this disease that I would strike all such beverages from the dietary of the soldier and even from the medical supplies of the department.

In this connection I wish it understood that I am not discussing this question from a moral standpoint; and to those who insist that habitual drunkards require their accustomed stimulant, I would reply that such men should be left behind, or, if carried, should be sent up daily for a hypodermic injection of strychnin or digitalin.

About Women.

MRS. L. P. JOHNSON, a leading business woman of Idaho Falls, has been nominated for governor by the prohibitionists of Idaho.

MISS MADGE E. THOMPSON, of Princeton, Wis., has been chosen by Governor Schofield to christen the new battleship, Wisconsin, now nearing completion in the Union iron works at San Francisco.

DR. ANITA NEWCOMB MCGEE, a Washington woman who has been charged with the selection of all the war nurses for the government during the present conflict, is called the Dorothea Dix of the Spanish-American war.

MRS. HENRY NASH, of Slade End, Wallingford, England, has been elected church warden of the parish of Sotwell, Berks, for the seventh time. Mrs. Nash is an active member of the parish council, a strong supporter of woman suffrage, and an earnest philanthropist.

MISS EVANGELINE E. WHITNEY, was elected Assistant Borough Superintendent of Public Schools for Greater New York, on June 7. She is the first woman to hold this position in New York. Her selection is said to be due to the efforts of several women members of the board, in spite of the pronounced opposition of Mayor Van Wyck.

Educational.

AT the annual commencement exercises of Princeton University on June 15, the degree of LL.D. in absentia, was conferred on George Dewey, Rear Admiral United States Navy.

ALL indications point to a large and enthusiastic gathering of teachers and educators of prominence at the annual meeting of the National Educational Association, to be held at Washington, D. C., July 7 to 12.

BY the terms of the will of Mrs. Annie S. Paton, Princeton University is to receive a legacy of $100,000. This bequest, when it becomes available, will be used to endow the "William and Annie S. Paton Lectureships in Ancient and Modern Literature."

GIFTS aggregating $60,000 were announced at the annual commencement exercises of Lake Forest University on June 16. Mr. Henry C. Durand gives $30,000 for a woman's dormitory, in memory of his mother. The other donors are the Mesdames McCormick, of Chicago.

NORTHWESTERN University at Evanston, for the first time in its history has conferred the degree of doctor of philosophy upon a woman student, Miss Alice G. Twight, of Chicago, being the conferee. She also has degrees from the University of Aix and the University of Paris.

Contributed.

Unforgiven.

BY ELTWEED POMEROY.

AH, me! the faithful, loveful soul
Can bear ingratitude's lean dole,
Forget the pain of broken vows,
Forgive the malice others house,
Yea, make of lack of earthly pelf
A home for high and noble self.
And yet one deed there is, one thing
That to high souls deep grief doth bring,
Which they can ne'er forgive, blot out.
"Perchance a lover's wrong or flout?
Or loss of all the world holds dear?
Or theft of home or shame's foul sneer?
Some black dishonor wrought by kin?"
Ah, no! it is the smallest sin
That it itself hath done.

Newark, N. J.

In the Coils of a Snake.

In Two Chapters.

BY J. FOWLER WILLING.

CHAPTER II.

TARBELL met Anna at the train and took her to a pleasant boarding place down near Printing House Square. Like most people brought up in the country, she dreaded the confusion of the city, but she had made the most of a good guide book and map, and she trusted to Providence and her own cool, clear head. But, after all, it was agreeably reassuring to be piloted through the crowds by one for whose fine, aristocratic exterior everybody made way.

Tarbell's attentions were marked but most respectful. He came every evening to see if she needed any special advice about her sightseeing and visits to editors and publishers. He did not offer to go with her. When the search for her began, it would be better for him not to have been seen with her in the parks and places of amusement.

He determined to fascinate her if possible, so as little as he relished such tame talk, he drew her out on history, poetry, politics, and what not, she wondering the while at the shallowness of his knowledge and thought. Skillfully as he plied his arts, he never felt sure that he gained a single point.

The house was quiet and pleasant. Her prettily furnished sitting-room and alcove were on the fourth floor. Her meals were served in her room. She seldom saw any one as she passed in and out of the place. Usually each evening after Tarbell came, the maid brought her a tray with a delicate silver and cut glass service and something dainty to be eaten or drunk. When he offered her wine, she pointed to her bow of white ribbon and shook her head. All this "toploftical independence," as he called it mentally, only set more firmly the teeth of his determination. He would bring her down from her pinnacle of puritanic pharisaism. She would yet grovel at his feet and beg of him to make an honest woman of her. He had seen these highsteppers humbled more than once. The more difficult and dangerous the hunt, the greater the victory. He had her in his power. He could afford to give her a little rope. He saw that she was afraid of him, and never off guard no matter how stealthy his approach. He tried hypnotism, but she had read of the subtle influence that subjects one will to another, so it became simply a battle of wills, in which she was never beaten.

The affair began to grow tedious, but his sense of dominance held him to his purpose. It had been cultivated all his days by tormenting cats and dogs, teasing his sisters, lording it over servants, bullying the smaller fry, hazing freshmen, and kindred college brutalities. He gloried in the prospect of this brilliant conquest, though he half hated the girl for her independence and obstinacy. She evidently belonged to the abhorred tribe of new women with their abominable twaddle about a single standard of purity, strength and achievement for men and women.

He decided to cut the work short, so he gave an impecunious editor, an old chum of his, a fifty dollar check, to accept her story.

When Anna tucked the precious bills away in a secure place, she thought of her "popsie's" patent with exceeding great joy. She would go to him in the morning and lift from the dear old heart the double burden of care about her in the big, uncanny city and that of the patent which had dragged its slow length along till it had reached the point where fifty dollars meant a competence and comfort. It was Friday evening. Saturday evening would find them under the hemlocks at Squirrel Inn, and oh, what a Sabbath they would have together in the sweet, quiet and blessed mountains.

She was somewhat gracious toward Tarbell when he called that evening. She would have blanched to her hair if she had known that her passage was engaged with his for Liverpool. When as usual, refreshments were brought in, the decanter and glasses appeared again. She pointed to the white ribbon when he poured out the wine.

"But you are too weary to sleep after your days of going about the city," he said. "You must bend your ironclad principles just the least in the world. It is not every day that one has the chance to taste these rich, ripe, old wines. This is from my father's cellar. We always import our own. This is the very best German brand. I've had many an escapade through the old baronial castle and grounds and among the hillside vineyards where the grapes grew from which this was made. It drew light and gladness from the sunlit air. It is full of music and poetry. It is almost as costly as that in which Cleopatra dissolved the pearl when she drank it in honor of Mark Anthony—or was it the other way about? I'm sure you'll take just a sip of it to please me."

Well for the poor child that her "popsie" was praying his best for her at that very hour. Her anchors held. The wine was untouched. It was drugged, and but one sip would have been enough to drop her through a trap door into perdition!

Tarbell had hoped for an easier ending of his little drama. Tragedy was not at all to his taste. It was apt to be a little bothersome with so many prodded policeman and voracious newsmongers at every turn.

Anna hardly closed her eyes till daylight, and then she was startled out of a short sleep by dreaming of an encounter with a cobra. When she went to the closet for her dress she found that her outer garments, hat, wrap and all, had been taken away and others were hanging in their place. She sunk into a chair, her teeth chattering from fear. A horrible suspicion which had hovered about ever since she had come to the place took tangible form. Her terror-sharpened senses caught up the shreds of proof. She was in the house of which Solomon wrote, "The dead are there," and the "guests are in the depths of hell."

She had read in the White Cross literature of the trick played on the entrapped of obliging them to wear other than their own clothes, and arresting them for theft if they tried to escape. If ever she prayed in her life, it was in the next few minutes. When she was quite calm again, she rang for the maid and asked to see Mrs. Wilson, the landlady. The only reply was a sardonic grin and the information that the madam was engaged. She tried to bribe the girl to bring back her clothes. "Oh, he'll give us ten times more nor that," chuckled the miserable creature, "if we keep ye here for 'im."

I think Anna Clifford would have lost her reason and thrown herself from that fourth story window to the pavement but for the faith of the old man at Squirrel Inn. That very moment he was making an attempt at "prayers" with little Poosie; and so earnestly was he pleading for the safety of the "dear absent one" that he did not notice the child's ridiculous attempt to bring the kitten down to a proper devout decorum. If Anna's own faith had given way under that terrible ordeal another splendid life would have been crushed down into the depths of living damnation. She could not see a ray of light for her deliverance, but she made up her mind to dash toward any door that might be only a crack ajar, trusting God to get her through. A word that her father read that very morning in the uncertain hearing of Poosie and the kitten hummed itself over and over through her agonized thought. "There is no other God that can deliver after this sort." It gave a steady hope that she would get out of this iron furnace of bondage, this awful slavery in which thousands of young women perish every year even in this free America.

Tarbell determined to try the sham marriage game with which he was quite familiar and for which he had all the applicances just across the Hudson in New Jersey. He told her of the passion he had for her from the first hour of their meeting in the halls at Squirrel Inn. She must be his. He could not live without her. She would learn to love him, and forgive the apparently unkind means he had taken to win her to his heart and home. He painted glowingly the luxury of the life she would live as his wife. She could make her father's last years as restful and happy as they deserved to be.

She held back the indignant refusal that blazed in her soul. She bowed coldly, and putting on the heavily befeathered hat that had taken the place of her own modest head gear, prepared to go with him. She would get out of that horrid place and under God's clean sky. The hearts of the people who would brush by her might be as hard as the stones under which they packed every inch of earth, yet "God was in His heaven—." She did not dare think, "All's right with the world," all seemed so horribly wrong. Brave and sure as was her faith, she trembled with agony as she walked along by Tarbell's side toward the elevated road. She had told him when they passed out of the house that she must insist upon being married by an old friend of her father's who lived near Weehawken, on the Jersey side of the Hudson. He assented readily, for it was not far from the house of death to which he meant to take her for the false ceremony. It would be easy to palm off his sham parson as a curate, or something of the sort, for the old minister who would be quite too ill to come.

Her walk beside that libertine, carrying the unclanking chain of her own degradation, did more for the girl to show her own utter helplessness and dependence on God than she had allowed all the preaching and praying of years to do. O the pity of it! The deepest and best lessons of our lives have to be trodden into our hearts by the red hot hoofs of pain.

Tarbell could not understand the change that had come over the poor child sitting beside him on the elavated train and the Forty-second street surface car. He had a low opinion of women. Such men usually rate them as of less consequence than fine dogs and blooded horses. They do not cost so much, and they show off to less advantage. He sneered inwardly at the whole puritanic lot. They were no better than the rest, only a little deeper hypocrites. It was just a trifle disappointing to have her fall so readily into the sham marriage trap; but never mind, she might make the fur fly when it became necessary to throw her off for fresher game.

As they passed into the ferry house at the foot of Forty-second street the boat for the eleven o'clock train was in its slip and the passengers were crowding through the gate. Anna hung back till every one had passed out. Tarbell turned toward her and touched her elbow to quicken her pace. Just as the gateman threw the gate into place, she sprang away from Tarbell past the man and down toward the boat which was moving out of the slip. As the gateman slid the gate to, the man shouted after her to look out for herself. Tarbell tried to wrench the gate open and follow her, but the man held it shut. So intent was he in watching the girl to see what she would do next, thinking whether he would lose his place if she jumped into the river, that he paid no attention to Tarbell's threats and oaths. Anna's foot slipped and before she could catch herself and get to the edge of the wharf, the boat was at least six feet away. With a wild cry to God for help she leaped after it. She caught a hanging rope. She held it with a death grip. Tarbell had managed to get through the gate; but he started back when she jumped. The passengers cried out in as many keys and tones as there were throats stretched, at the sight of her peril.

A tall young man with blanched face and set lips pushed through the crowd of passengers who had rushed to the rear of the boat at the sound of Anna's shriek. He was on the point of throwing off his coat for a plunge into the river, when he saw that she had caught the rope.

Reaching over the rail he seized her wrist with an iron grasp. Tarbell recognized him as one with whom he had seen Anna walking one evening on the Ledge End road at Twilight Park, and who, the old man in the hammock had informed him, was their pastor, Mr. Hildreth.

With an oath that came from the very depths of the hell that was already kindled within him, Tarbell swore between his set teeth that that driveling fool should not have her. She should go to the bottom of the river first. He sent a pistol shot at Hildreth's hand just as the young minister was lifting Anna over the guard. The clear-eyed, steady-nerved Hildreth bit back the pain, and in a flash he caught Anna with his left hand, and she was safe.

They told me the story last year when, in some of my peregrinations, I was entertained by them. After my lecture, I was sitting in their cozy little parlor ingleside, with "popsie" dreaming on the lounge and Poosie playing with the ubiquitous kitten.

"If ever two people gave hearty thanks to the good Christ," said Anna, slipping her hand into her husband's large palm, "we are those two, Jerold and I. Heaven may be better, but it can hardly seem more of an escape from perdition than I made that day. Tarbell has been in Europe ever since. His father paid Jerold ten thousand dollars for the damage done his hand by the pistol shot. He thought he was getting off cheaply to avoid the publicity of a suit. That will give us a good start for our work down in the city. Now that popsie's patent has come through all right, we'll have plenty to do with. Jerold's church will keep him busy, but I'm going to give my time to the fifty thousand girls, more or less, who are entrapped every year and sold into this horrid slavery. Think of it—fifty thousand a year! I am almost glad now that I had a taste of the anguish of it all. It makes me very tender and loving toward the poor things. It's a terrible whirlpool of anguish in which they perish. I dare hardly think of it."

"And the measureless loss to the country and the world and our Lord," said Hildreth, caressing the hand that lay in his. "Talk about the human sacrifices of the heathen! Christian America offers fifty thousand of her fairest and gentlest on the altar of lust every year by a living death. We think slavery is abolished, and yet there is no such foul enslavement on the planet as this which goes on under our very eyes year after year. Yes, Anna, darling, by God's good grace, we'll do something to turn back this awful tide of demonish waste and loss and ruin. He who watched over you and delivered you will not let your terrible suffering go for naught."

New York City.

The Passing of a Great Leader.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

WITH the closing of the century has passed away the greatest political figure that stood prominent among men through two generations. The memory of the events that stirred the heart of the middle of this century is waxing dim, and it is perhaps only at this hour that many realize what the career of the great statesman who has just closed his earthly race has meant to the welfare of humanity, for it is not only England that mourns to-day her greatest son, but the oppressed nations of Europe equally bewail their liberator and their champion. With Gladstone's death an epoch closes in English history. The contemporary of Peel, Palmerston, John Russell, Derby and Disraeli is gone, but above all has passed away the man who combined the qualities of the great statesman, the enthusiastic churchman, the cultivated scholar and the fearless reformer. No man has combined such varied gifts, and to none probably will it be given again to stand a representative of the classes who unswervingly defended the interests of the masses.

For sixty years the House of Commons was held captive by his magnificent eloquence, and probably in the British Parliament no orator has ever surpassed him. The speeches of Burke, which to-day are classics, are said when delivered to have emptied the House, but the thrill of Mr. Gladstone's voice, the impressive earnestness of his manner, the deep conviction of his whole attitude are never to be forgotten by those who have been held spellbound by his magnetism. It is difficult to analyze in what the extraordinary merit of those speeches consisted; but I believe that for the most part their real power lay in the fact that he was bent on impressing his hearers with the truth of the idea that for the time possessed him. As a financier it is conceded by those who differ from him in politics that he was almost unrivaled, and from the hour that he joined issue with Sir Robert Peel in the corn law agitation, his policy was always in the direction of the reduction of taxation, believing that this affected the general prosperity and developed trade, thereby helping to enlarge the revenue.

The hold, however, that Mr. Gladstone's memory has on the hearts of the English people was not obtained only by brilliant gifts, but was, I believe, rather the result of the impassioned fervor with which he always championed those whom he believed to be suffering any wrong.

The freedom of Italy, the cause of oppressed Bulgaria, his policy for freeing the Isles of Greece, his enthusiasm for the persecuted Armenians, and his sincere desire to solve the great Irish difficulty are evidences of the manner in which he sunk all thought of personal advancement in his longing to make this world a better place for humanity. And so, to-day, not only does the voice of England speak, but from France, Italy, Austria, Hungary, Germany, Greece—come the same tributes of unfailing admiration for the man whose sympathies could not be bounded by the limits of any nationality, but whose great powers were devoted not only to the service of his people but to the uplift of his race. Men of all shades of religious and political opinions to-day join in the universal sentiment that we shall not see his like again. Other great statesmen have passed away, other magnificent careers have closed, but to none I think has been granted such universal respect as to the man who excited perhaps more hostility in his active political life, whose marked opinions were more bitterly commented upon, and whose actions caused perhaps keener political bitterness. But the reason that all blame is silent, and all adverse criticism stilled, is, I believe, because the man himself was so great in his singleness of purpose and his simplicity of aim. Mr. Gladstone's record stands out the best advocate for the integrity of his own career. A man whose reputation has been stainless, who has been unsullied by the vices of his age, whose name has never been associated with gambling or betting, and whose domestic life has been ideal—truly he has been not only a great leader, but he has been a great example. The calm and lofty dignity which characterized his passing out from his political career was worthy of the life that, while it was devoted to public work, never for an instant lost its zest for scholarly pursuits, its loyalty to friendship or its devotion to home. Nothing was small or trivial in the eyes of this great statesman. He would listen as eagerly to the talk of the humblest worker who could tell him something that really affected the welfare of humanity, as he would to the ablest scholar who could discuss with him his favorite pursuits.

Years ago, I remember on one occasion a breakfast being given to a member of the royal family at his house, and I can see now the sweet simplicity with which Mrs. Gladstone rose at the end of the meal and gathered together the roses which had been sent as a present to Mr. Gladstone and put them into a large hamper in order to dispatch them to a hospital, and I can remember Mr. Gladstone explaining where they were going and taking a lively interest in this little domestic detail. It is a pleasure to me to remember that the last time I saw him as our prime minister was when I was a member of the United Temperance delegation which waited on him in Downing street to urge the claim of the Direct Veto Bill, when the voice that had so often stormed the House of Commons now rung out a clear, true note in a declaration of loyalty to that measure.

We ask ourselves often, what constitutes a leader? In Mr. Gladstone we have found an answer to the query. The truth remains that mankind alone can make any man great. His faith in himself never becomes current coin until his fellows have placed their stamp upon it, and they will only do this for those who give their lives to them. The great American, General Grant, would have remained entirely obscure, as he was during more than half his lifetime, but for the needy cause of man, which, in a great emergency, pressed him to the front with the force of gravitation. It is always so with the favorites of fortune, for their fortune really consists in the exigencies of the hour. It bears them on its great beautiful billows upward and onward as if men had lifted them on their shoulders into sight, and there is something so immeasurably pathetic in the method of such achievement, that no one who is, like Mr. Gladstone, really great, becomes egotistical and claims that he achieves the place that he has gained. Those who, like him, have derived power through the gratitude and affection and confidence of their fellowmen will be recognized by the simplicity of their bearing, their characters and lives, and they will perceive that they have no reason to be otherwise, since, after all, humanity alone is great.

No memory of Mr. Gladstone will ever be complete unless linked with his name is that of the woman who has been an ideal wife, a devoted companion, an unselfish friend. It would have been impossible for Mr. Gladstone to accomplish what he has wrought, impossible for him to have continued his public career at so advanced an age, had it not been for the unfailing care of the woman who loved him so well and to whom he returned so ideal a devotion. But the secret of Mr. Gladstone's greatness lay in the fact that his life was founded on that which binds humanity to God, and there is nothing to-day I think that thrills us more than to hear from the lips of those who are called to give their tribute of praise in the center of the nation's life at Westminster, that the secret of his success lay in that faith which pervaded every act and every part of his life; it was "the pure faith of a child, confirmed, by the experience and conviction of manhood," "the faith that made faithful," because to him there was no dividing line between the religious and the secular. His speeches were the result of his prayers, and his prayers were the offering of his service. It was this rare combination of a great political career lived side by side with a deep devotion to a sweet harmonious, life, and an enthusiastic loyalty to his church that has produced the greatest living figure of our day and generation. I remember a relative of Mr. Gladstone's telling me that no matter how late he returned from the House of Commons, or how weary he might be, no matter how thrilling might have been the incidents in which he had been called to stand as a central figure, every night or in the gray dawn when he returned from his labors, he knelt at his little prayer desk as simply, as regularly, as quietly, as a child says its evening prayers beside its mother's knee. What wonder then that when the end of the long journey lay before him he was not amazed or affrighted? He had taken those last years as a preparation and had deliberately laid aside all thoughts of political strife in order to give himself to the quiet pursuits of his study and to make ready for the change that lay before him. And so when he was called to pass through the last purgatory of pain, it was with childlike trust, pathetic gratitude to all around him, and beautiful patience, that he bore his cross over the stony way of suffering until he entered into perfect peace.

There is infinite pathos in the thought that the voice that had so often controlled the wills of men, the voice that had never rung out save to speak what he believed to be the truth, that had read with beautiful, sonorous cadence the words of Scripture for so many years in his village church, whose magnetism had held his friends almost as by magic, the voice that had been silent during those last days, breathed out at the close of the prayer that committed his soul to God, the one word, "Amen." So let it be, that through the darkness and the turmoil and the strife, men's minds may turn to this great leader whose noblest work was his undeviating loyalty to the interests of the many rather than to the privileges of the few.

WHATEVER weakens your reason; whatever impairs the tenderness of your conscience; whatever obscures your sense of God; whatever increases the strength and authority of your body over your mind—*that thing to you is wrong*, however innocent it may be in itself.—*Susannah Wesley.*

Woman's Responsibility as a Member of Society and a Citizen.

BY LUCINDA B. CHANDLER.

NOTHING can be a more serious consideration to a conscientious, thinking woman than the economic situation of our country today. Our social state has reached a climax. The systems based upon the principle of competition have developed mortgaged farms and homes, tenant workers of the soil who should be God's freeholders, capitalist owners of the machine as well as the mortgage, workers dependent upon the capitalist for a chance to work; and, most deplorable and perilous of all, thousands of people who having a disposition to work cannot find an opportunity.

In view of this condition I wish to ask my sister women some questions.

Do you think it possible that any persons in this country could be reduced to the condition of beggars for employment, if the social body were managed according to the principles of right, equality and justice?

Do you think the kingdom of heaven, of righteousness and peace, can come upon earth while the competitive idea of seeking individual interest alone, regardless of the welfare of other members of the social body, prevails as the legitimate method of business?

Do you think that the dependence of the worker, who is the wealth producer, upon the owner of the means of production, is anything less than a form of slavery?

Do you think the dependence of the worker upon an employer, and who has no interest in his personal welfare, and no responsibility to provide for his necessities, a less destructive form of servitude than that which compels the owner of the man to provide him with food and shelter?

Do you think that women are exempt from responsibility in regard to public affairs, local, state or national, because not politically enfranchised?

Do you think that women as citizens should neglect to inform themselves upon all questions pertaining to economics and government?

Do you perceive that the imminent conflicts of our civilization are those which can not be settled with physical weapons?

In the realm of ideas, on the battlefield of thought and of moral forces, do you consider woman less responsible or less potent than man?

Do you think the statement of Victor Hugo's true, that we can withstand an army of bayonets but we can not withstand an army of ideas?

Do you realize that right thinking and love of justice are an operative potency?

Does not woman need for her development the training of a responsible social factor?

Can woman be truly said to have a country if she is not an active student in the country's affairs?

Can you not exercise your thought and earnest desire for the general welfare to promote justice, even though you can not vote for political candidates?

Social economics are a matter of principle and not of policy. An intelligent understanding of principles, and an effective method of making them applicable to affairs is necessary to a government of the people, for the people, by the people. An understanding of principles can not interfere with the home duties of housewife and mother. The persistent thought of a truth is a vital power that sooner or later makes itself a part of the accepted and actualized idea of a community. Likewise the persistent thought of error if accepted from generation to generation is a force that vitiates and finally destroys.

We have it taught religiously that love of our neighbor, doing unto others as we would that others should do unto us, is a divine law. We have it taught and practiced that in business this divine law is not binding upon us; that there is no relation between the obligation to love our neighbor in church and prayer-meeting and to love our neighbor in the shop, the field and the market.

We have the lesson to learn that there is one law in all human relations, because the universe is operated by one law of exact relations, as the working of the One Infinite Power. Civilizations have perished because this inherent law of life, of progress and of harmony has not been applied to business relations, to establish justice and promote the general welfare. Our nation was born from the impulsion of this vital truth, that to establish justice and promote the general welfare is the office of the government. This can only be accomplished by making the interests of others identical with our own. Mutual benefit is the foundation of justice in social state.

There are self-evident truths. Among these are, that every human being has a right to the means of subsistence; that the bounties of nature belong equally to all; that every person who works has a right to the products of his labor. How shall these conditions be secured to every child of earth?

How long shall the worker build houses and pay rent to the landlord? How long shall the toiler plow and plant and gather the harvest to pay usury to the landlord? How long shall the voter be misrepresented by lawmakers whose statutes he has no power to veto when they are adverse to the general welfare?

Will not women study, both at home and in social groups, these momentous questions, and so add to the thought force which will help to bring in the reign of love and justice?

Chicago, Ill.

Correspondence.

Amendments to the Constitution of the World's W. C. T. U.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—It may surprise many readers of THE UNION SIGNAL that such a step has been proposed. I therefore beg to give my reasons for what I have done.

As the World's constitution reads now, it gives all the power to the executive committee. That body not only elects officers, but amends the constitution and by-laws without appeal to, consultation with, or remonstrance from the convention. As one result, the election at Toronto was made by twenty-seven persons, while a delegated convention of 211 members was assembled.

The votes of the executive committee were unanimous, and therefore not a fair expression of the views of the delegates and constituents who elected them, for there was diversity of opinion among them. Those who differed from the executive were, probably, in the minority, but it is a principle of representative governments, and a most useful practice, that minorities have a right to be heard, to vote, and to have their votes recorded.

The only explanation of, or reason for the present mode of action that I have seen thus far is brought forward in the World's Minutes of the Toronto Convention, page 94, by Miss Slack, secretary, in the following words:

"If this [the present mode] were not so, whatever country entertained the convention, would control the World's W. C. T. U. because it would probably have the largest delegation."

Doubtless there is a difficulty embodied in these words, but there is a very simple way out of it without breaking down foundation principles. We met and overcame the difficulty many years ago in the National W. C. T. U. of the United States. Although not as wide as the "wide, wide world," our country is wide enough to insure a much larger delegation from the state where our annual convention is held, than from those hundreds, and in some cases, thousands of miles away.

To obviate this, a rule was made and was in force in the convention that met at Louisville in 1882, by which the delegates present, even though but one, could cast the entire number of votes the state was entitled to. Should this method be adopted by the World's Union, as I hope it will be, power would be distributed to the different countries, proportionally to the paid up membership, that is those that have paid the one cent (half-penny) yearly dues into the World's treasury.

It would also, combined with giving the convention the power of election, do away with another manifest injustice which now prevails, namely, for a country that has a mere handful of members to wield as much power in the executive as the United States, Great Britain, Canada or Australia, but the present mode permits this.

We all understand that the fairest government is one where the governed are not too many to come together and discuss all measures. The local unions alone can do that. But in the representative organizations necessary to combined action, the greatest care should be taken to give every member the widest and shortest channel of communication with those who decide important, and especially mooted questions.

There is much discussion at present of "Intiative and Referendum" for civil government. Many of our members are interested in these measures. It might be well to try them, cautiously perhaps, upon some questions that have agitated us in the past. The amendments I have proposed give the election of officers, the amendment of constitution and by-laws to the Convention instead of to the executive committee as now. MARY CLEMENT LEAVITT,

Honorary Life President of the National W. C. T. U.

Boston, May 27, 1898.

A Voice From Louisiana.

DEAR EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—It is not infrequent that your reporters and the officers and organizers of the National W. C. T. U. visit our sunny Southland. That they carry back with them happy reminiscences of their sojourn among us, we have reason to hope from the many kind and pleasant things which, on their return, they have to say about us. They talk of Louisiana's genial climate and perpetual fruits and flowers. They also tell of the gracious and generous hospitality, which, with open hearts and doors is ever ready to welcome them to this land of sunshine and of songbirds. And they never fail to mention the earnest, faithful, loyal women who are at work in the W. C. T. U. of the state. But the highest note of victory reached by Louisiana in her temperance work has not yet been sounded in your columns. I refer to the favor given to scientific temperance by the educated classes of Louisiana. The dense mists of prejudice which, in the more conservative portions of the state have gathered around time-honored customs and usages, are being scattered by the light of science. Scientific temperance has arrested the thought of the intelligent classes.

Many who have been addicted to the use of alcohol in small doses, have been convinced that moderate drinking is detrimental to health. From all quarters of the state the people are asking for greater light upon the laws of wholesome living. Science is more convincing than sentiment. Scientific facts, plainly stated, make a deeper impression than the glowing fancies of fervent oratory. This people who have been famed from afar for their love of what is pleasant and what is beautiful, yet, in matters of morals and temperance will listen eagerly to facts and figures which carry the weight of truth, when they turn jestingly away from flowery diction.

At the recent state convention held in Shreveport, one evening was devoted to scientific temperance. An immense audience, assembled in the spacious court house of that city, listened with sympathy and appreciation for over two hours to the various speakers, many of whom handled the purely scientific side of the alcohol question. And never before have we seen deeper conviction settle upon an audience than upon that occasion.

On the 22nd of this month, in the presence of a large audience assembled at the tabernacle in Monroe, four students from the high schools in the city, competed for a prize for the best essay on "Alcohol and the Narcotics." The prize was given by Mrs. Ruffin, the enterprising local superintendent of narcotics. All of the essays read showed careful study and research on the part of the writers, and thorough training by the teachers.

When we consider that a decade ago meetings like the above could not have been held in the most progressive and cultured city in the state, we might say in the United States, for the simple reason that not only the students in our public schools, but the teachers themselves, were not required to know the nature and effects of alcohol and other narcotics (and if they had been qualified to speak on these subjects, the public would not have been sufficiently interested to listen), we realize the march of the temperance

reform, and the increase of general dissemination of scientific knowledge among the people.

Educate, educate! this must be our password through the opening gates of victory to the crowning day of universal temperance.

MRS. WILLIE HOLBROOK MCHENRY.

Temperance in Finland.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It might be of interest to your readers to know a little about the latest temperance movements in my native land, Finland. A new and remarkable means has been recently introduced there in fighting the drink habit. It has been called, "The alcohol strike," and a strike it is of a new and original character.

At a temperance meeting in a small town in southern Finland, a laborer suggested that a pledge be taken for one year's total abstinence from alcoholic drinks, beginning from the first of May, 1898. The suggestion became popular at once, and a great number of men and women took the pledge that night. This new movement soon spread like wild-fire from place to place, from city to city; meeting after meeting was held, and within a few weeks several thousand had signed the pledge. In Helsingfors, the capital of the country (with a population of about 70,000), a great demonstration was arranged early in the morning of the first of May. Over 10,000 people took part, among them a great number from the educated classes, especially students of the university, and 5,322 people took the pledge.

It has hitherto mainly been the laboring classes who are total abstainers in Finland; among the upper classes "moderate" drinking is practiced a great deal and considered to be quite the proper thing. I am glad to say that this peculiar "strike" has "struck" those moderate drinkers. They feel somewhat ashamed to stand outside of a thing where the laborers have taken such a decided action, and they join them more and more. The idea of taking this pledge for only one year is, as I know my people, a very good one. It will now give them (slow as they are by nature) time to convince themselves of the benefits of total abstinence. They will get a good chance to see the advantage of it to health, economy, peace and pleasure in their home life, and even if a number of weak souls should return to their former bad habits, as they probably will, the majority will remain non-alcoholists and a great deal of good is gained.

Yours in the white-ribbon work,

JENNY ERICSON.

Temporary Address Carlisle, Pa.

Local Union.

QUESTION.—How may the W. C. T. U. best utilize the Fourth of July for the presentation of its principles?

ANSWER.—First, resolve that the day *shall* be utilized. It is so much easier to let it go by default than it is to rouse to a supreme effort to set it apart for temperance and for righteousness. It is true that a Fourth of July celebration involves much work, and that at a time of year when one feels least like working, and yet, if we do not redeem the day for temperance, who will do it? The drunkenness and revelry which run riot in too many communities are mute witnesses of the awful need for this redemption. Let us claim this day as our very own, and never rest content without some effort to make it the manifestation of our principles and of our work.

In some cases it may be possible for the local union to coöperate with the churches or with other societies in a grand temperance celebration. In such instances no suggestions are necessary, as the program would be arranged by a joint committee. Let the white ribbon be in evidence, however, even in a celebration which is not distinctly your own. Some booth or corner can surely be set aside for the W. C. T. U., and pen, ink, pledge cards and literature should occupy conspicuous places there. At no hour in the day should that corner be left without some woman who is using her utmost endeavor to secure signatures to the pledge and to disseminate the principles of temperance and righteousness. Rich trophies will surely be won by such effort.

But suppose the local union is solely responsible for the celebration? What then?

1. The day should be pre-empted long enough in advance to make well nigh impossible the holding of a counter-celebration on the part of "our friend, the enemy." To this end the sympathy of pastors, husbands, sons, brothers and friends should be enlisted, and their cordial coöperation secured. This can, in the majority of cases, be done, if only we set about it in the right way. Never let it appear that the union is being opposed by any one except our openly avowed enemy. In any town which is cursed by a licensed saloon, let it be firmly resolved, and let the saloonkeeper be given to understand that that part of the license law relating to the closing of the saloon on holidays will be rigidly enforced. Surely in any reputable community public sentiment can be aroused to this pitch for one day out of three hundred and sixty-five.

2. As to place. If the saloons are closed no better place could be found for the celebration than the village green or a grove close at hand. If the saloons are open go as far away as can be made convenient for transportation. Perhaps one of the best uses of a celebration in a town in which the saloon is left open would be to take far away from it the material it must consume if its nefarious work is to go on.

3. The nature of the celebration. It may be purely educational and recreative or there may be a thought for financial benefit as well. In the latter instance the first two named features should not be crowded out by the last. The highest aim should always be to put before the community a higher ideal of patriotism and of citizenship. To that end enlist the children. Let you L. T. L. have a prominent place in the program. Interest the children of the Sunday-schools; indeed, the Sunday-schools as bodies. Singing contests have been found most helpful to that end.

Since July Fourth is the birthday of Mrs. Mary H. Hunt as well as of our nation, it is especially fitting that the work of scientific temperance instruction should be emphasized. An interesting drill could be arranged for the children of the various grades in the public school, or of the several schools if there are more than one in the town. A medal contest would be invaluable both as an educator and as an interesting feature in the day's program. If the children have already been utilized as representatives of the Sunday-school, day school or L. T. L., a matron's contest would surely prove a pleasing feature. Thus a celebration of interest and profit can be arranged without importing a noted orator, provided there be not enough money at the disposal of the local union to make such an importation possible. Of course nothing could be finer than a speech by Clara Hoffman, John G. Woolley, Colonel Bain or others of our well-known speakers. But a speaker can be in but one place on a given day, whereas any number of unions can arrange such a program as is indicated above.

As to subject, I believe temperance in its twofold aspect of total abstinence and prohibition, together with Christian citizenship, should be the keynotes of July 4. Emphasis should be laid upon the obstacles which the liquor traffic and intemperance put in the way of the realization of the true ideal of American liberty. Our other departments may have right of way on other days. Let us claim our nation's birthday for its new, higher birth.

By all means let the recreative features be prominent in your temperance Fourth of July celebration, else you will not win a second time the children and youth. Let swings be upon the grounds, and, if possible, a tennis-court and croquet set. If your town is blessed with kindergartners, let them organize and lead the games for the tiny children. By all means distribute literature, and circulate pledge cards, and let the day be closed with a few well-chosen words in which the difference between a celebration with, and a celebration without alcohol, shall be emphasized. Sing "America" with a royal will, but sing, too, "For God and Home and Native Land," and press down deep into the hearts of those who are gathered with you that they can never love America until they are willing to unite to free it from its greatest curse, the legalized liquor traffic.



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Why are ye so fearful? How is it that ye have no faith? Behold the Lord's hand is not shortened, that it cannot save; neither his ear heavy, that it cannot hear.—Mark 4:40: Isa. 59:1.

What a pity all good people cannot see eye to eye, that they allow preconceived prejudice to warp their judgment, which finally leads them by tongue or pen to do a grevious wrong to a noble undertaking. Alas, how often the cause of the Temple has been wounded in the house of its friends. The latest blow it has received is from the pen of the state president of the W. C. T. U. of Connecticut in the June number of the *White Ribbon Banner*, the state organ.

We feel that at this critical time, when we are employing every method to complete the $300,000 to pay off the Temple Trust Bonds, all wrong impressions that would prejudice white-ribboners, and other temperance friends from giving to our cause, should be removed.

Mrs. Forbes first states that she has always been opposed to the Temple. She says: "The nature of the reform for which we are working does not warrant the erection of costly buildings even for memorials." The Temple, when first erected, was not built as a memorial, but as Headquarters for our great organization and as an investment that would bring in a revenue for both the National and state W. C. T. U. with which to push their work. The evils we are fighting is the growth of centuries; the reform, therefore, should have a strong material foundation, as the battle will be a long one. She says: "The financial obligations of such a vast project would cripple our legitimate work." We can prove that the unions that have given to the Temple are true ones, and have not been crippled but rejuvenated by so doing.

"It has been," she goes on to say, "a divisive factor from the first." If she and a few others had withdrawn their opposition, there would have been no division on the subject. "A memorial should, as it seems to me," she says, "stand upon ground which is owned, not leased." Surely two hundred years ought to be a long enough ownership even for a memorial, beside, we have every reason to believe it will yet be donated to us. She says: "The financial status of the Temple is not fully understood, many believing that when the $300,000 is raised, we shall own the Temple." We must say, if there is any white-ribboner thus ignorant, she cannot understand the English language. She says: "The Temple originally cost $1,200,000." Its exact cost was $1,265,000.

"The W. C. T. U. put $200,000 into it," says Mrs. Forbes. Yes, they and the friends of temperance. She adds: "It has taken $184,000 to secure $15,300 in stocks and bonds." In this she is greatly mistaken; we have other assets beside stock and bonds, amounting, probably, with cash on hand, to $75,000. We have paid out of the above $200,000 referred to—about $90,000 to Temple Trust Bond holders. This they are now refunding in pledges towards the $300,000 bonded indebtedness, of which we have now gotten over $200,000. She says: "The time is limited for raising this fund to July, 1898." Yes, but no doubt Mr. Field will extend the time on account of the distraction caused by the war, which has greatly hindered the raising of the fund.

"Furthermore," she says, "to make the Temple a suitable memorial to Miss Willard, the W. C. T. U. must own it." In this we agree with her perfectly. "After the payment of the Temple Trust Bonds," she says, "there is still according to the trustees, $825,000 to be raised, plus $15,000 overdue on building bonds, plus $25,000 floating debt, a total of $865,000." Again she is in error. The trustees' statement is: After the Temple Trust Bonds are paid off, $725,000 will put us in possession of the entire capital stock of $600,000, and pay off the bonded mortgage on the building of $600,000. As to the floating debt, $5,000 was paid off on it lately, reducing it to $20,000. It is true we are behind $15,000 on the interest on the building bonds, but as the rent roll is again increasing, we will soon catch up and pay that off; $740,000 is all that will be required to be raised after we pay off the Temple Trust Bonds.

Mrs. Forbes goes on to give figures in regard to the expense of running the building last year, and the amount of rentals. As I am writing this in New York and not in Chicago, I can not verify her statement, not having the exact data with me. I only know that the deficit of which she speaks, accrued in a few years during our hard times and that there has not been a deficit every year since the completion of the Temple, as she states. We have paid the running expenses of the building from the rentals, besides a floating debt of $45,000 and interest on the bonded mortgage of $210,000, making just $255,000 of profit from the rentals, over running expenses, for the six years it has been occupied. Which if times had been as good as when the building was first occupied, would have brought the rentals over and above running expenses to $500,000.

It is true, as she says, that it is not all rented. But think of the terrible six years of financial distress this country has seen. People had to contract their offices into smaller quarters, and rents went away down. But the turn has come, and better times smile upon us. So, on for Willard Temple and its entire ownership.

All money from Wheels, subscription cards, tablets, pledges from unions, etc., should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer Temple Trustees. All orders for supplies for the above should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Room 1118, The Temple, Chicago. Also orders for Miss Willard's picture or application for agencies for its sale should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

Our Children.

The Sanitary Alphabet.

A s soon as you're up, shake blankets and sheet;
B etter be without shoes than sit with wet feet;
C hildren, if healthy, are active, not still;
D amp beds and damp clothes will both make you ill.
E at slowly, and always chew your food well;
F reshen the air in the house where you dwell.
G arments must never be made to be tight;
H omes will be healthy if airy and light.
I f you wish to be well, as you do, I've no doubt,
J ust open the windows before you go out;
K eep your rooms always tidy and clean,
L et dust on the furniture never be seen.
M uch illness is caused by the want of pure air,
N ow to open your windows be ever your care;
O ld rags and old rubbish should never be kept,
P eople should see that their floors are well swept.
Q uick movements in children are healthy and right,
R emember the young cannot thrive without light.
S oap and rough towels are good for the skin;
T emperance suits the body within.
U se your nose to find out if there be a bad drain,
V ery sad are the fevers that come in its train.
W alk as much as you can without feeling fatigue,
X erxes could walk full many a league.
Y our health is your wealth, which your wisdom must keep;
Z eal will help a good cause, and the good you will reap.

—*Australian Health Society.*

Coals of Fire.

NELLIE stood by the kitchen-table watching mamma make a cake. It was a bright, clear Saturday morning, and almost any other time Nellie would have been outdoors at play, but she was very much interested in something mamma was doing, so she preferred to stay in the kitchen and watch her.

Mamma had been making gingerbread cakes, and just now she was decorating a most remarkable gingerbread soldier. He was a very fierce-looking soldier, with his features plainly defined in pink and white icing, and a row of buttons down the front of his coat, with epaulets that gave him a very martial air.

"Oh! Oh! he's just *beau*-tiful!" exclaimed Nellie, in delight, as mamma put in the finishing touch, by giving him a heavy mustache. "Oh, isn't he a splendid coal of fire?"

Mamma laughed, as if she thought the soldier was a very funny coal of fire, but she knew what Nellie meant. Yesterday the little girl had come home from school in tears to tell her mamma how hard she had been working to get her examples for Monday done that afternoon that she might have all Saturday to herself, and just when she got them finished, with the answers all correct, her deskmate rubbed a wet sponge over the slate and spoiled all her work.

"Wasn't it *too* mean for anything?" she said, angrily. "I do think Mary Neil is just the meanest, hate—"

"Hush, dear," said mamma, gently.

"Well, mamma, it's every word of it true," insisted Nellie. "And I'm just going to pay her back, so I am. I wish I knew of some way."

"Perhaps I can help you," said mamma.

Nellie forgot to cry, in her amazement, and she stared at her mother with wide open eyes. She could scarcely believe her ears. Was her mother actually going to help her revenge herself upon Mary for her unkind act?

But mamma's next words made her meaning plain. It was not in the way that Nellie had expected that she was going to help her.

"Suppose you try the effect of 'coals of fire'?" suggested mamma.

"I'd like to if they were real, live, burning coals," she answered; "but I know you don't mean that. You mean that I must do something kind to her; but indeed, mamma, it wouldn't do her any good. She's always teasing me, and it wouldn't make her a bit better to be kind to her."

"Have you ever tried it?" asked mamma.

"No'm," answered Nellie.

"Then suppose you try, just once."

"Well, I'll try, but I know just what it will amount to," answered Nellie, very positively.

"I'll tell you what would be a nice coal," she exclaimed, after a minute's thought. "Won't you make me a lovely gingerbread cake to give her, like the ones you always make us on Saturday? She hasn't got any mother, you know, and her aunt never makes her anything nice."

So mamma made the gingerbread soldier the next morning when she was doing her Saturday baking, and Nellie was actually anxious for Monday morning to come that she might see Mary's surprise when she should give it to her. She was surprised to find how her angry feelings were fast disappearing, and Monday morning, when she carefully wrapped up her soldier and started off to school, she watched for Mary as eagerly as if she had been her best friend.

When she reached the schoolhouse she found that Mary was already there, putting her desk in order. Nellie slipped quietly up behind her and put the soldier in her hands.

Mary gave an exclamation of delighted surprise, and then looked around to see who had given her the cake.

"Don't you like it?" said Nellie, smiling brightly. "My mamma made it Saturday on purpose for me to give you."

For a moment Mary did not answer, then she threw her arms around Nellie's neck.

"I'm just ashamed to take it, after I have been so mean to you," she whispered. "But I won't ever, ever tease you again as long as I live."

Nellie returned her embrace warmly, delighted at the results of the "coals of fire," and the two little girls soon became warm friends, instead of quarreling and finding fault with each other as they had been in the habit of doing.

I wish that every little boy and girl could be persuaded to try Nellie's plan when they have a grievance against any of their little companions, and I am sure that they will find it the best way.

—*Early Dew.*

With the Children.

BY AMY LEONARD.

"I WISH I had known this morning that you were going Maying after school," said Annie Reed, "now I can't go; you couldn't wait for me to go home and ask mother. I am real sorry."

"Wouldn't your mother like a bunch of the sweet arbutus?"

"Oh, yes, she likes it very much, but I couldn't go and she not know where I was."

"But when you came home with the pretty flowers she'd know where you'd been."

"She wouldn't like it, if I brought her a peck of Mayflowers."

"Well, I think your mother is too funny altogether; a real old maid, I say."

Then the party went off laughing at Eva's wit, as they called it, and Annie went home a little sad. When she told about it she asked if her mother was not rather too strict, and said, "Eva can go when and where she wants to; wouldn't it be nice to have so much liberty?"

"No, I think not; for children to have great liberty sometimes causes great misery. Children that have this great freedom that you think so desirable seldom make the best women and men. You ought to be very thankful for a mother who wishes to know where you are, and if you obey now when you are a little girl you will obey God as you grow older, and you will find that 'Wisdom's ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace.'"

And Eva told Annie the next day, she didn't have a good time for Katy Brown got mad and pulled her flowers away.

Children who think that to always do as you please makes one happy, should read about Nero, one of the most wicked of Roman emperors, who was allowed his own way when he was a child and given everything he desired. His mother, the fair Agrippina, did not try to control him: neither his tutor, Seneca, who though very learned, yet was very foolish. So he grew up very bad; went into all sorts of drink and vice, and at a little over thirty years of age, took his own life to escape from his evil wretchedness.

Taunton, Mass.

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—You will all be interested in the letter from little Stewart M. Stout, who wishes to exchange cotton seed for flower seeds of various kinds. Many of you have never seen cotton in bloom, and it will be an interesting experience for you to try to raise it. It looks "good enough to eat," like soft, white snowballs, and is really ornamental as well as useful. Cotton enters so largely into the manufacture of much of our clothing that you would be interested in looking up the habits of the plant, how it is grown, etc. When you write to Stewart for the seed, ask him to tell you just how to care for it, and then you must tell me what success you have.

Lovingly yours,
AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR COZY CORNERERS:—How many of you have seen cotton grow? The flower is cream color, and then turns pink. I will send a packet of cotton seed to any one who will send me any kind of flower seed. I love flowers, and I am a temperance boy. I can read in first reader and print in capitals. I set type on sister's paper, *The Midget.*

STEWART M. STOUT.
Midget, Ga.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I like to read the letters in the Cozy Corner, and thought I would like to write one, too. I belong to the Juvenile Temple. The name of our lodge is "Never Give Up," and our motto is "Truth, Love and Purity." My grandma is a W. C. T. U. woman, and takes THE UNION SIGNAL. We have no W. C. T. U. here, so she belongs to the Good Templars and to our Juvenile Temple.

Your niece,
AGNES WRIGHT.
Friday Harbor, Wash.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I would like to be one of your nephews. I am a little boy eight years old, and I hardly ever chew gum. I do not drink tea or coffee. We haven't any L. T. L. here, but there is a Junior Epworth League. Mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U., and papa is the minister of our church, and he is a prohibitionist. Mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and I like to read the Children's page.

Lovingly yours,
RULON WILLIAMSON.
West Barre, N. Y.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am fifteen years of age, and live in Pennsylvania. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and I like to crack the Soft-Shelled Nuts. I would like to join your Cozy Corner.

Your niece,
Freeport, Pa. MYRTLE C. ROSS.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

24.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of twenty-five letters.
My 2, 3, 5, is one of the sciences.
My 20, 4, 1 is an article of furniture
My 6, 7, 14 is not even.
My 8, 15, 16 is a boat propeller.
My 9, 24, 13, 12 is a girl's name.
My 18, 10, 17 is to fasten.
My 21, 10, 11, 12, 22 is a number.
My 19, 24, 22 is opposite to in.
My 23, 15, 16, 17 is not done.
My 25, 2, 5 is something we all do.
My *whole* is something we see in every UNION SIGNAL.

EULA TURNER.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED JUNE 16.

23. Lillian M. N. Stevens.

Correct answer to No. 21 was sent by Eula Turner.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL

HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager*.
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

Noblesse Oblige.

THE hour is five o'clock in the afternoon. The place is a waiting-room of a suburban station on the lake side of Chicago. The annual northeast winds have set in, and at this moment are blowing with keen and cutting force in fitful gusts against the door of the waiting-room, forcing it wide open. With each swing of the door the occupants are deluged with a wave of piercing cold. A mother with her babe in her arms is sitting where the chilling draft strikes her with full force, causing her to cast frowning glances at the door, which she attempts to close once or twice, only to see it swing open again and again, as if in league with the wind. A young woman has taken refuge behind the gas stove, so comfortable herself as to be quite oblivious to the suffering of others. Two stalwart laborers, whose bronzed cheeks show that they are accustomed to the roughest weather, pay no more attention to the searching winds than does the self-conscious little railroad official whose duty evidently does not include the closing of swinging doors.

At this juncture a sixth person stepped in who took in the situation at once. While feeling the cold as much as any one, she promptly determined to shut it out, if possible. Her quiet experiments, however, were quickly interrupted by the man with the lettered cap, who seemed to think her good intentions were out of place, endangering the property of the company. "And besides," said he, "there is no use in trying to close the door; it can not be done."

In answer to Sir Oracle's assertion, the latest comer took up a newspaper, folded it compactly and clamped it between the door and the frame, thus effectually shutting out the cold, greatly to the comfort of all present. The mother with the babe bestowed a look of gratitude, while the crestfallen official had nothing to say.

Every community is exposed to the blighting blasts of misery and death eminating directly from the saloon, a storm that blows the year round, threatening at any moment to rise to the force of a cyclone. The ones who suffer most directly and terribly from this evil are not always equal to the task of subduing it, however great their indignation. Turning to another class, the men of brawn and rude strength, the force they have is too much like that of the blind Samson, and there is a lack of quick sympathy and deep feeling. "It takes a soul to move a body, it takes a high-souled man to move the masses." Another class, like the girl behind the stove, are so in love with ease and luxury, they live so far apart from their less fortunate fellowmen, as to be quite oblivious to their misery. The petty railroad official represents the sordid commerical spirit that is without sentiment, or humanity, having an eye single only to profit and routine, saying in effect, "Business interests are paramount, and besides, the evil of which you complain can never, never be abolished."

Meanwhile, here are the precious groups of tender ones shivering and suffering in the blast, whose unhappy condition imperatively demands the destruction of the evil—is there left any one who is in duty bound to become the deliverer? Yes, it is that large and influential class of persons typified by the lady who closed the waiting-room door, the Christian people of intelligence, resolution and character. The possession of the means and ability of rescue, constitutes the highest call of duty in case of need, and how great is the need! *Noblesse oblige.* The number of God's noblemen and noblewomen is sufficiently large to shut the door against the saloon in every hamlet, city and state of the Union. The eternal dilemma confronts every strong soul born into the world. Shall I leave things as I find them, avoid what is unpleasant and seek only my own comfort and profit? Or, shall I become a volunteer in the great army of reform? Active reform work is not a matter of whim or officiousness, as some thoughtless people imagine, but a deep necessity of every generous and noble nature. By an inexorable law of our being, the man or woman who hears the inner voice of duty and heeds it not, God may give them their request, but He sends leanness into their souls. "Woe is me, if I preach not the gospel," saith St. Paul. But when the call is heartily and resolutely obeyed, the richest personal blessings and the greatest satisfaction are secured.

Mint, Anise and Cummin.

THE criticism which has been made upon the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and the union of Nebraska, because they did not abandon their intention to be represented at the Omaha Exposition after the fact was made known that liquor was to be sold upon the grounds has opened up to our thought an old, and yet perennially new, topic. It is the problem of the ages: What shall be the attitude of the forces of righteousness toward the forces of unrighteousness? Two courses are possible; to withdraw wholly from contact with evil, or to submit to contact in a supreme effort to permeate and overcome evil with good. The first method was adopted by the monks of the Middle Ages; the second by their Master. Which of the two should be chosen by the faithful followers of Christ to-day each must judge for himself; only after the judgment has been made, "Let not him that eateth despise him that eateth not."

The friends who would have boycotted the Exposition claim that by going there the W. C. T. U. are countenancing, and thus indirectly lending their influence to the sale of liquor upon the grounds of the Exposition. The argument seems to us to prove too much, and would, if pushed to its logical conclusion, drive temperance work and temperance workers out of the vast majority of the cities and towns in our nation; indeed, out of all save a few spots. None can regret more than does the Woman's Christian Temperance Union the fact that the sale of liquor has been licensed at Omaha.

The Nebraska women entered upon a vigorous campaign, the National officers petitioned and threw the force of their influence in the balance against this complicity with evil, but were defeated. What then? Shall they, having been defeated, therefore relinquish all work for temperance in a place affording such wide opportunities for the dissemination of our principles? Such action would, it seems to us, be exactly in accordance with the enemy's desire. Such action would have made it impossible for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union ever to exist, for our Crusade mothers would have laid down their arms as soon as it became apparent to them that what they had striven for with herculean effort was not accomplished. "Where sin abounds, grace should much more abound." Because the licensed saloon is to be a feature of the Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition, there is so much the more reason why temperance forces should gather there, and why the utmost should be done to offset the iniquitous work of that licensed saloon.

After all, when one considers the question carefully is there not a splitting of hairs on these points? If the government of the United States protects the saloon, and we are citizens of the United States, does it so much matter whether that licensed saloon exists in Alaska or in Chicago, at an exposition, or down a back alley? It is one people, one flag, one nation, and if we were to drive the liquor traffic out of every state and city in the Union save one, the fact that it existed in that one, under the protection of the law, would be a blot upon our nation's escutcheon, and so far as we were accessories to its existence, whether through silence or through vote, the blot would be upon us as individuals as well. Perhaps we need an occasional object lesson of this nature to show us that one spot can not be really clean until all are cleansed, that the degradation of one becomes the degradation of all.

Our duty as a people, and as temperance workers, in particular, is not to sit down and bemoan defeats, but to rise from every defeat with a strong determination to fight the saloon in the stronghold of its power, the national government itself; and when we shall have won that battle, then exposition grounds, city streets and country lanes will be alike safe and free. And to our thought one of the best ways for carrying on this warfare lies in entering every open door, in going to the places where the power makes itself most manifest, and there, by distributing temperance literature, by circulating pledge cards, by delivering addresses, and by all other means fighting till the death.

If the Woman's Christian Temperance Union goes to Omaha, it will go there to hold up the white banner of temperance and purity. Who will say that it would be better for the Exposition, and for our nation as a whole, if we were to stay away? Let him who would say this be logical, and let the plan be at once unfolded for deporting the Woman's Christian Temperance Union as a body outside the territory of the United States! Doubtless it is a matter of great importance that the sale of liquor be prohibited in such places. Doubtless, also, it is a thing of infinitely greater importance that it be prohibited throughout the length and breadth of our country. To live in America without protest and refuse to work in Omaha because liquor is sold there, reminds one strikingly of the Master's words, "Ye tithe mint, anise and cummin, and omit the weightier matters of the law."

The Union Signal Arraigned.

PRINTED documents have lately been received at this office containing among others an article headed, "Open Letter No. 2," in which amendments to the World's constitution are proposed, the purity and temperance questions as related to Lady Henry Somerset are traversed once more, and THE UNION SIGNAL is arraigned as not being fair to both sides of mooted questions for many years past.

The memory of the oldest editor does not run back many years, but does extend beyond the instances offered in support of the assertion of unfairness; viz., that nothing was allowed in THE UNION SIGNAL in opposition to Lady Henry Somerset in the matter of her letter to Lord George Hamilton concerning the Indian Army or in regard to her re-election as vice-president-at-large of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union; and that Mrs. Butler's letter of resignation as World's superintendent of the department of purity was not given a place while the letter of acceptance by her successor was.

THE UNION SIGNAL wishes to say that it never declined any articles upon the Indian Army question. It printed all that were offered and solicited others from the highest authorities. It never declined anything on the subject as related to the re-election of Lady Henry Somerset except one document which had already been printed and distributed broadcast, which was a good and sufficient reason for not using it, as THE UNION SIGNAL almost never reprints except for the children. But other and more important reasons were given to the author at the time. At the same time she was assured that we would have been glad to have an article from her discussing the principles involved in the question then of great interest. She was also reminded of previous invitations to contribute to THE UNION SIGNAL, but she did not and has not responded. Mrs. Butler's letter of resignation was not offered to THE UNION SIGNAL, was never seen by the editors, and therefore could not have been refused space. Dr. Mary Wood-Allen's letter of acceptance as successor to Mrs. Butler was printed because it was sent to us by her with a request to that effect. We might pin home a point here by saying that people who wish articles published should send them direct to THE UNION SIGNAL and not take it for granted that because they go to the National or World's headquarters they will reach us. Important papers go on file in those offices, and the officers can not undertake to prepare copy for THE UNION SIGNAL.

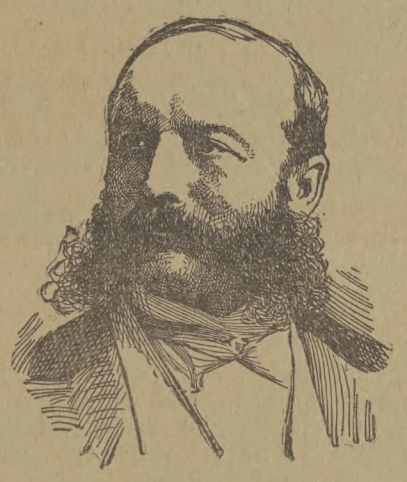
The open letter referred to also leaves its readers to infer that the incorrect numbering of the articles of the World's constitution as they appeared in a proposition to change them, made through THE UNION SIGNAL some weeks ago, was a blunder of the paper, whereas copy as received was followed exactly. Another article on amending the World's constitution is found in our correspondence columns this week, which is the exception to prove our rule about not reprinting, for since it was accepted by us, it has appeared in a number of newspapers and in Open Letter No. 2. We give notice that hereafter the rule holds good.

We have no disposition to pursue this subject further or to take up at present, anything else included in the printed budget sent out to the unions with the request that they get the articles published in as many daily and weekly newspapers as possible and circulate among their friends —except to say this: It is customary for our National officers, the World's, and indeed, those of all organizations, to send out their propaganda as a unit. It never has occurred as yet in the W. C. T. U. that any one officer on her own responsibility and without advice or consultation should go straight over the heads of all the others and promulgate her own ideas and make appeals on her own responsibility. We are glad that if this had to be, that it was left for an honorary officer to do it, though the assumption is even more stupendous. In the realms of government such an act would be called by a harsh name.

Another Prophet Ascended.

EX-CONGRESSMAN ELIJAH A. MORSE, whose recent death is the loss of a general to the temperance army, was indeed a prophet Elijah, as compared to other millionaires and congressmen, most of whom are tipplers, and very few, indeed, agressive leaders of any moral reform. In Congress Hon. Morse was the one man who made temperance reform and other Christian reforms a specialty. Many others could be relied upon to vote for them, but gave their chief energy to money measures. Like Hon. Hiram Price and Hon. H. W. Blair, he was regarded in Congress as the reform soloist.

Gladstone, the greatest of statesman, declared it to be the chief purpose of law "to make it as hard as possible to do wrong and as easy as possible to do right," and the men named devoted their true statesmanship to making such laws. But the judiciary committee, which deals with measures, is about fifth choice, and the committee on the alcoholic liquor traffic about fortieth



ELIJAH A. MORSE.

in the scramble for committee assignments. The present chairman of the judiciary, according to Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, superintendent of the Reform Bureau, had struggled hard to get the chairmanship of the appropriations committee instead, and the chairman of the committee on the alcoholic liquor traffic would have greatly preferred even the tail of the appropriations committee. One of the other members of the committee explains its four failures to get a quorum on the ground that it is regarded as one of the least of the committees, not recognizing that the liquor problem merely as an economic question towers gigantic above tariff and silver.

What is being done to send such men as Mr. Morse to Congress this autumn? Congressmen who have not lifted a finger to help the Gladstonian measures pending relating to liquors, lust, lotteries, divorce, cigarets and prize fights, will be sent back to Congress in many cases, no doubt, with no question from any constituent as to what they have done or propose to do on these matters that history shows to be questions of life and death to nations. Aye, and Christian voters will, in many cases, help to send back congressmen who have been champions of evil measures. If Christian men cannot yet run the primaries, let them make the most of the "landslide" and the lobby. Let Christian citizenship use the ballot-box and mail-box as its mitrailleuse to overthrow social foes and establish righteousness in politics.

The Watch Tower.

Temperance is the moderate use of all things helpful and total abstinence from all things harmful.

Miss Alice Sudduth, National superintendent flower mission; Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, treasurer of the Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital and others, visited Miss Willard's grave, flower mission day, after the National officers and editors of THE UNION SIGNAL had been there, as spoken of last week, and left additional quantities of choice flowers, which helped to make the spot one of exquisite beauty and fragrance.

Mr. Edward Page Gaston, brother of Lucy Page Gaston, has traveled extensively in this country, and is now undertaking a trip around the world. He carries letters of introduction from the National officers and others. He has acquired note as a lecturer upon Mexico, Cuba, etc., and among his themes Christian citizenship and temperance have a place. His permanent address is 153 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. We can promise our readers an occasional correspondence from him.

Some of our readers well remember Miss Willard's most happy introduction of Rev. Dwight Williams at Toronto, and his unique little speech to the Convention. A letter from his son, Dwight Williams, Jr., comes to us saying that his father passed away peacefully, June 13, at his home in Cazenovia, N. Y. Rev. Williams was a contributor to THE UNION SIGNAL for many years. He cast the first vote for prohibition in Madison county, and was the first candidate for Secretary of State on the Prohibition party national ticket, and was elector-at-large in 1884. He devoted his time largely to the cause of reform as inaugurated by American women. His literary productions were delicate and often exquisite. THE UNION SIGNAL feels that it has lost a choice spirit, and offers its sympathy to the bereaved family and friends.

Mrs. C. R. Goodale-Fairchild, corresponding secretary of Orange county, New York, writes us that Mrs. Lucy H. Washington, president of the same county, and herself, addressed Governor Black in behalf of the county union, in regard to the sale of intoxicating liquors to the soldiers, and that the governor's private secretary answered at once in a most polite and cordial manner, assuring them that the governor would interest himself immediately, and thanked them for the interest they had taken in the lives of the soldiers of the nation. Mrs. Goodale adds, "Think of it, sisters, the time has come when we are officially thanked for our interest in the affairs of the nation! Verily we have reason to be thankful, take courage, and move forward. All honor and thanks to Governor Black and his secretary who wrote us the second letter assuring us that the edict had gone forth that no intoxicating liquors should be sold in the state camps."

Mr. A. J. Beveridge, of Indianapolis, made a remarkably fine speech upon the occasion of the presentation of Miss Willard's bust to the Northwestern University. Among other things he said: "The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the world is one of the marvels of creation of constructive genius. Other great organizers have had something to begin with—a party, a government, an army, a treasury. But this queen of organization had nothing but her cause, her ability and her imperial will." We are promised the address for THE UNION SIGNAL. Mr. F. P. Crandon, represented the trustees, and spoke at length of Miss Willard's public life, and linked her name with that of Orrington Lunt, the one as the chief factor in the foundation of the University, and the other as the chief factor in making it co-educational. He spoke of the artistic skill with which the marble bust had been wrought, and quoted the words of an old sculptor, "It lacks only the power of speech."

Young Woman's Branch.

A Grand Temperance Rally.

THE mammoth chorus organized by the Chicago Young People's Christian Temperance Union, which has been rehearsing under the direction of Professor Bilhorn for some time, will lead a great rally for temperance at the Auditorium in Chicago, on Tuesday evening, June 28. Rev. Dr. Henson and other noted Chicago orators will make addresses, and the walls of the greatest audience room in the city will ring with temperance sentiments sung by a thousand enthusiastic young people. This rally is the opening gun in a campaign to be waged by the young men and women of Chicago against the saloons.

Y's at Work.

WISCONSIN.

WE have just returned from our annual state convention, and I feel constrained to inform all our dear girls of the facts which rejoice the heart and inspire to greater activity. We have not only a slight increase in the number of Y's and in the membership throughout the state, but there seems to be an increase in interest for the extension of the work among our young people, which gives sufficient reason for expecting a large ingathering this ensuing year.

Our Y unions at Green Bay are most loyal and faithful in good works, the most telling, perhaps, of which is the L. T. L. work, which has been carried on with great success, and the contest work. Then let me not forget their timely efforts for the sailors, among whom they have distributed fifteen packages of literature and the same number among jails, poorfarms, etc.; have sent a large box to lumber camps; have made five scrapbooks for children in hospitals. All this indicates that these are stirring Y's who find time to lift a helping hand and are made happy in doing for others.

The Willard Y of the Milwaukee county hospital, at Wauwatosa, is composed of consecrated Christian nurses! They are twenty in number, and since their organization last December have pledged more than sixty patients, both men and women, blue bows of ribbon being tied to those signing. They write that many of these patients are from the lowest class of society, among whom are found girls who had taken their first step downward by accepting liquor in a beer garden, or similar public places. Games are introduced in the wards for convalescent patients, this to offset the tendency to card-playing. Most of the labors of these sisters is evangelical. They hold many gospel meetings and distribute temperance literature.

Most of the organizing this year has been carried on in Monroe county, where Miss Mattie Lambertson, county secretary, has organized four unions; Oakdale, Valley Junction, Tomah, Tunnel City. All excepting the last were organized during the months of March and April. These unions include many young men, some of whom are superintendents of departments, and we may hope to hear much from their efforts in the near future.

Tunnel City Y was organized last September and has done work in several departments, social purity, flower mission, anti-cigaret and evangelistic being included. Their main efforts have been directed toward defeating the saloons in that place for this coming year. Local prohibition won by a twelve majority, and they feel thankful and happy that God has given them the victory. Yours for the cause,

(MRS.) LOUISE HELMUTH UREN,
State Y Secretary.

Clara Parrish Fund.

DEAR Y WORKERS:—Please notice that my address after June 24, and until further notice, will be 254 Suydam St., New Brunswick, N. J. All remittances for the fund should be sent to this address.

Money has reached me from twelve states. I hope every union which has not yet contributed will send speedily, even though the amount be small.

MARY E. CAMPBELL,
Custodian.

World's W. C. T. U.

Australia.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Having been appointed colonial superintendent of literature and reporter for THE UNION SIGNAL at the last annual convention, I am now sending my first report. Owing to illness in the family, I have been somewhat delayed.

Shortly after convention, Mrs. Kirk, our beloved secretary, returned safely from England and America, full of zeal and energy for the white-ribbon movement.

We are steadily going forward, and trust that God's blessing may crown our efforts. Victoria has bid farewell to Mrs. Pearse, who is leaving for America. She was an active worker. Her loving face and words of exhortation and counsel will always be remembered by those who had the privilege of knowing her.

We have been honored by a visit from Mrs. J. K. Barney, the World's prison evangelist, who held a series of meetings in Victoria. Her persuasive eloquence and earnestness created an impression that will not fade, and has added numbers to our ranks. Our members were greatly cheered and encouraged by her remarks. The press spoke in highest terms of her abilities as a public speaker.

The Frances Willard Club is doing good work among our young girls wherever it has been started.

Meetings suitable to the requirements of the town where unions are located have been held. One union has started a new department, individual letter writing.

Our hearts were filled with the deepest sorrow at the sad news of Miss Willard's death which came across the sea. March 20 the memorial service was conducted in the various churches in the colony, and reported by the press. We thank God that He sent Miss Willard for a time, and pray that we may be as faithful in our service "for God and home and humanity."

JENNIE ANDERSON,
Colonial Correspondent.
Crayford House, Creek St., Bendigr, Victoria.

South Australia.

SINCE the February issue of THE UNION SIGNAL came to hand, bringing intelligence of the fatal termination of our beloved leader's sickness, we have thought much about the consecrated life which has been lifted away from us, up into the light of God's presence. The startling news smote us like a blow; and so intensely was "the wish the father to the thought" that some of us almost dared to hope we should find the news untrue. While fully recognizing that with God no loss is irreparable, we yet keenly feel that woman's work and woman's interests all the world over have received one of the most inscrutable dispensations it has ever pleased Providence to permit; and "earth is all the poorer since she went." Yet from her ashes may some sister-spirit rise, endowed with sweetness and enlightenment such as she possessed. Among the churches here a very gratifying recognition of her qualities of mind and heart has been shown in the various memorial sermon-sketches, and our hearts have been deeply touched by those tributes to the worth of our precious saint. Some of us cherished the pleasant dream of seeing her and giving her a practical proof of our appreciation, but now we must get into the great Beyond before we can clasp her hand. We all feel a sense of loss, and draw a little nearer to each other, like a band of sisters in a household when the gentle mother has been taken. We will love and be loyal to any blessed woman who may succeed her, but our first mother, our peerless "F. E. W.," our now crowned queen, will have precedence in our hearts forever!

On May 2 our colonial union held its special memorial service. The program, a dainty booklet of eight pages, printed in heliotrope, with silver oxford border contained her portrait on first page, a short biographical sketch, Miss Willard's hymn, "On heights of power," and other hymns from the "White Ribbon Hymnal"; a page entitled "The Last Days," culled from THE UNION SIGNAL, and a paragraph or two concerning the funeral services. The service was well attended in the Pirie Street Wesleyan Church, Adelaide. Addresses were given as follows: "Miss Willard as an Educator," F. Chapple, Esq., B. A., B. Sc. (of Prince Alfred College); "Miss Willard as a Woman," Mrs. Hone (colonial recording secretary); "Miss Willard as a Patriot," Rev. A. Metters, (secretary S. A. Alliance); "Miss Willard as a Friend," Mrs. Shearing; "Miss Willard at Home," Rev. Joseph Berry (who met Miss Willard at Rest Cottage); "Her Personal Influence," Rev. G. Davidson; "Miss Willard as a Leader," Miss George (colonial corresponding secretary).

We are trusting and praying that her "beautiful going away" will touch the hearts of bright girls and earnest women and induce them to join our ranks.

Our colonial president, Mrs. Lyall, is at present out of town in search of health. We trust to see her soon restored to her accustomed activity.

Preparations are being made for an intercolonial competitive examination on temperance physiology, under the scientific temperance department. We are expecting good results from this step, as it will bring the subject prominently before the public.

Our Federation is invaluable as an intercolonial medium, and is gaining approval all along the line. Our Australasian president and her coadjutor, Miss Lockwood (Australasian secretary), take no end of pains with this promising infant, and mean that it shall grow to stalwart youth and reputable maturity.

Our Federal Commonwealth bill is making a little stir in political circles just now, and there is much difference of opinion on the subject, but the ballot will settle it in June.

"Wars and rumors of war" fill the air, even in this antipodean land. We are praying that God may defend the right and give the movement a speedy termination.

J. A. CLATWORTHY,
Colonial Correspondent, North Adelaide, S. A.

Cape Colony.

MEMORIAL services for Miss Willard were held on the 20th March in most of the towns of South Africa where the W. C. T. U. is represented. At the headquarters of the Cape Colony union at Wellington, Goodnow Hall was used for the occasion, being appropriately decorated. The pulpit was draped with white looped with white ribbon. On the platform Miss Willard's portrait stood on an easel, draped with the American and English flags tied together with white ribbon, and flowers wreathed around it. The president of the colonial W. C. T. U. presided, and several of those present gave personal reminiscences of Miss Willard, while those unavoidably prevented from being present sent their messages. In the evening the memorial services were concluded with appropriate music, and a sermon from the last clause of Esther 4: 14: "And who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this." In Port Elizabeth the memorial service was held in the town hall, at four P. M., the address being given by the president of the local union.

The elections for the upper house of parliament have lately taken place with satisfactory results as far as temperance is likely to be concerned. The Innes Liquor Bill, a measure for prohibiting the sale of liquor to natives under certain conditions, may now have a chance to pass, as it has hitherto been lost by only very narrow minorities. As yet Cape Colony is the only country in South Africa where the natives are not protected in this way; perhaps the fact of its being the only wine and brandy producing one may account for this, as the cry is, where shall we find a sale for our liquor if the natives cannot buy it? Petitions for the repeal of the C. D. Acts will again be presented this session, and it remains to be seen how our new legislators will deal with this bill, it also having been lost in the past by very narrow minorities. As regularly as the years come round the W. C. T. U. here begins its weary tramp for signatures in support of these two bills.

I have lately visited Burghersdorp and Aliwal North, at both of which places there are unions, though small ones, and several departments of work are thoroughly carried on. At Burghersdorp I was successful in forming a committee who undertook to start a Young Crusader Band there. Aliwal is the most northerly town in the

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

Colony; it is situated on the Orange river. As in most border places, race feeling between the English and Dutch runs high, and in many cases this is a direct hindrance to temperance reform. For instance, the newly elected mayor of Aliwal is an hotel keeper, but as he is an Englishman his countryman supported him rather than vote for the Dutch candidate, although the latter is a well-known temperance advocate.

Aliwal North being noted for its hot mineral springs and bracing air, numbers of consumptives and other invalids are constantly arriving there. As far as possible the W. C. T. U. flower mission superintendent visits these strangers and keeps them supplied with fruit and flowers. Two of the members hold services regularly in the prison, besides visiting the prisoners and distributing literature among them. A booth is always open for the sale of temperance refreshments whenever opportunity occurs, though it has to be specially erected each time. The stands are put up to auction, so any one wishing to show opposition has only to run them up to a high figure. Here, and also at Burghersdorp, I asked and obtained permission to speak on juvenile smoking in the white mission schools, as the teachers informed me that it was the exception to find a boy who did not smoke, and that they find those who do so are invariably stupid. One teacher at Burghersdorp had been driven to make a personal appeal to the shop keepers not to sell it to his pupils, and they were not of the lowest class.

Burghersdorp is the headquarters of the Dutch Dopper church, which is the one dissenting body to the Dutch church of the Colony. Two of the peculiarities of this sect are that they do not sing to music nor admit Good Templars to membership. Good Templars who are already members are threatened with excommunication unless they retract their vows and renounce their order. I do not know if the objection is to the pledge or to the secrecy with which the meetings of the I. O. G. T. are conducted. It can not be that total abstinence is the objection, as President Kruger, of the Transvaal, is well known as a teetotaler, and he is a member of this church.

I have provided myself with a magic lantern which I carry about with me, and find a great aid in attracting and interesting the people, the natives especially being easily reached by it and temperance truths taught by sight as well as by hearing. At Port Elizabeth I gave an illustrated lantern lecture at a large open air meeting, the slides simply being shown on a white wall. Hundreds came and went in the course of the evening, as well as numbers who remained stationary. The crowd was most interested and attentive, and seemed not to want to lose a single word.

At the annual agricultural show at Port Elizabeth a large sum of money was raised for the W. C. T. U. Children's Home, which will shortly be built there. Friends and well wishers gave a large part of the provisions and dozens of ladies helped in their sale. In March a "Tennyson" concert was given by the Y's to supplement the funds, every item in the program being from Tennyson.

E. MCKERROW MOODY,
Organizer.

A soap that destroys the softness of woolen will destroy the softness of the skin. Be sure of that. No matter how much a soap costs, if it shrinks wool it isn't fit for the toilet. The best soap for all uses is the soap that won't shrink wool.


MY MAMA USED I WISH MINE HAD
WOOL SOAP
IT SWIMS.
"Wool Soap is an excellent article, and every woman will be benefited by using it."

News From the Field.

[State reporters are earnestly requested to send no news over two months old. *Brief* and *frequent* reports are preferable.—THE EDITORS.]

Missouri.

FOURTH DISTRICT.

THE seventh annual convention met in King City, May 20–23. The people gave us a royal welcome and in nearly every business house was "Welcome, W. C. T. U.," made of everything imaginable, vegetables, oranges, candy, neckties and even silver dollars. The convention was welcomed in behalf of the citizens by Professor Powell; by the young people, Charles Ward; by the clergy, Rev. Grossman, and by the unions, Mrs. Jennie Williams. They were responded to by Mrs. Julia Price Towns and Miss Carrie Lee Carter, after which the banners were presented to the unions gaining the most in membership and holding the most contests. Both banners were won by the Martinsville union and they had four delegates present to receive them, who were introduced to the audience by Mrs. Callie Hoover Howe.

All the business sessions were interesting and every one praised the president, Mrs. Lura Hyden Boleyn. Through her able efforts this district was made the "banner" at the last state convention, and she is truly loved by her "children," as she calls them, and they voted to give her $150 a year as a little love token. Her address was fine and it was printed in full in the daily. Saturday evening Miss Carrie Lee Carter addressed a crowded house on "Mind your own business." Sunday morning Mrs. Callie Howe spoke in the Presbyterian church and Miss Carter in the C. P. church, and in the evening they addressed the congregations in the M. E. and Christian churches. They made many friends for the cause and all pronounced their talks as the very best they ever heard.

Sunday afternoon memorial services were held. Two comrades of the fourth district had been promoted and Mrs. Alta Stevens spoke of them very touchingly. Chas. E. Stokes and Rev. Willis Weaver spoke of Neal Dow, and Miss Carter, Mrs. Howe and Miss Ellen D. Morris of our dear leader, Frances E. Willard.

The singing during the convention was fine. The same officers were re-elected for the ensuing year. The treasurer's report showed nearly one thousand dollars passing through her hands in the eleven months since the last convention. The daily issued during the convention was quite a success. The editor, Wm. Bowman, of the *Democrat*, is a loyal friend of the white-ribboners, and assists them in every way possible. Miss Ellen D. Morris, the state corresponding secretary, gave many helpful talks during the convention. The talks by superintendents and workers were very interesting. Mrs. Maude Willis-Allen read a splendid paper on franchise. The convention closed Monday night, the 23rd, with the "Missouri Legislature." The convention was a grand success, and though the roads were very muddy and it had been raining hard the first day, over sixty delegates were present.

NINTH DISTRICT.

I have received a lengthy report from this district, and will give as much as I can. The district is full of earnest, enthusiastic temperance workers, and interest in the cause is constantly increasing.

Hannibal is the banner union of the district, having thirty-nine members. This union owns a very substantial chapel building, the lower part of which is rented, and the hall above is handsomely furnished and used for headquarters, where they hold their weekly meetings. The money realized from the rent of their building places the Hannibal union in a most prosperous condition financially. It pays twenty-five dollars for state work and ten dollars for district work. The district convention will be held in Hannibal the last week in June. A most attractive program has been arranged. The convention will close with a gold medal musical contest. The best vocal talent of the four counties will enter this contest, as each union in the district will furnish one solo.

New London union is full of good women and good works. Has twelve paid up members and carries forward nine departments of work; has raised $25 for the Temple; will have an oratorical contest in a few days; has a live, active L. T. L.; sent petitions to congress indorsed by three churches and their societies, also one from the union for anti-cigaret law and a petition to prohibit sale of intoxicants in government building, petitioned against Princeton Inn, petitioned for age of protection in District of Columbia and territories; supplies a column in each of the town papers, about half of which is original; sends THE UNION SIGNAL to each of the ministers and also to headquarters; sent an unfortunate sister to the Hephzibah rescue home in St. Louis; observed Willard memorial services, Neal Dow Prohibition Rally day and special day of prayer. Ten members of the union have subscribed for "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard"; takes the *New Crusade* and eight copies of the *Counselor;* was represented at county, district and state conventions.

Monroe City has twelve members with six departments of work, meet weekly, and use the published Bible readings, have mothers' meetings once a month and other meetings with various topics, part of each service appropriated to the study of civil government. As a result of Mrs. Field's visit, an L. T. L. was organized with seventy members and five new names enrolled on the list of members in union. The district convention was entertained in this little city last year and the union was well represented at the state convention.

Center has lately been reorganized through that earnest, eloquent temperance worker, Mrs. Fields. Organized with five members, has since increased to eleven, and interest in temperance work has correspondingly increased. Meetings are held in the elegant I. O. O. F. hall. An L. T. L. was also organized with fifty members. Held public service Easter Sunday, gave a box social May 6, when 200 pages of literature was distributed, and $5.14 was realized, $3 of which was sent to the Temple. They edit a column in the paper each week. The county convention was entertained here the 25th of May. As this union does not appear in the state minutes we give the names of the officers: President, Mrs. Martha Sanford; recording secretary, Mrs. S. A. Sears; corresponding secretary, Mrs. L. E. Leake; superintendents press, Mesdames M. A. Ely, J. J. Conn, L. Paxton; flower mission, Mrs. N. Rosser; parlor work, Mrs. N. J. Johnson; unfermented wine, Mrs. J. J. Conn.

Palmyra union makes mothers' meetings one of its special lines of work. They have sixteen members. New superintendents for press work and gospel temperance meetings have been lately appointed. They will have monthly gospel services hereafter. Sent fourteen dollars to the Temple. Beautiful memorial services for Miss Willard were held with remarkably appropriate and artistic floral decorations. A choir of fifty trained voices sang the songs our leader loved. Hon. W. R. Anderson paid a beautiful tribute to Miss Willard. This union has the honor of having for one of its members one of our state leaders, Mrs. J. L. Moore, who has lately made a tour through the ninth, second and sixth districts with admirable success.

Philadelphia union has also a new

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S
BREAKFAST COCOA
"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."
—*Medical and Surgical Journal.*
Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.
Trade-Mark on Every Package.
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,
TRADE-MARK. Established 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.

set of officers. Mrs. Belle Lake is president, Miss Mollie Lake, secretary, and Rev. Mrs. Scott, treasurer. Mothers' meetings are held once a month. This was the banner union of the district in contests last year. It lately held a gold medal musical contest when Mr. Rolla Marshall won the prize. Special attention is given public meetings. They feel they could not have successfully carried on the work had it not been for the kindness and courtesy of the ministers of the four churches, who give them temperance sermons whenever solicited. Mrs. Fields was with this union three days, and the people were delighted with her. They have fourteen members and meet twice a month. This is a small country village, but they have a band of faithful workers who are industriously sowing the seed of temperance principles and are hoping some day an abundant harvest will be reaped.

I want to thank Mrs. M. A. Buchanan, the efficient district president, for the above items, and only regret I could not put in all the good words she said of the workers.

SEVENTH DISTRICT.

Mrs. E. E. Streeter, district superintendent of L. T. L., kindly sends a report of that work in her district. She is very proud of the work done by the legions. One year ago the district president, Mrs. Robbins organized a legion in Plymouth, which numbered only thirteen, and was the first one in the district. Now it has grown to forty. Mrs. Zahner was through the district in February, did much good and formed three other legions, one at Ludlow, numbering about forty, one at Rhodes with about the same membership. At Polo they have one of sixty members though there is no union in the town, but it is the hope of the president to organize one soon through the legion.

The Plymouth L. T. L. gave an entertainment last December, assisted in memorial services, two took part in an essay contest and they are now planning for a contest wholly within the legion, the members ranging in age from ten to thirteen.

FIFTH DISTRICT.

Mrs. Addie Northam Fields has been in this district and they found her an able speaker, enthusiastic and pushing in her work. She delivered lectures and visited schools, speaking to pupils in the following places: Savanna, Bolckow, Barnard, Hopkins, Maryville, Grange Hall, Mt. Carmel, Rock Port, Fairfax, Helena, Quitman, Craig, Tarkio and Magnet. The unions were delighted with her work. She organized an L. T. L. at Barnard, where there is no union. Hopkins, Quitman, Tarkio and three other unions promised to organize. They have had our beloved state president in the district; have had Nodaway county convention, and the joint conventions of Holt and Atchinson, the latter being opened with a lecture from Mrs. Hoffman.

OTHER UNIONS.

Montgomery has filled and sent to the proper ones a Yale College petition; a petition to International Sunday-school committee, asking a continuance of the quarterly temperance lessons, and the cigaret petition. They hold gospel temperance meetings first Sabbath in every month with good results. Do good work in flower mission department, push literature as means of educating the masses in temperance and also do some benevolent work; are arranging for a contest of young ladies, have lately had Mrs. Burger, who gave two very fine lectures that were well received by the people. Held county conference April 26–28, which was full of interest and instruction. Temperance work in Sunday-school department had special observance May 15.

Eldon union has a membership of twenty-eight, and holds regular meetings once a month. The April meeting was devoted especially to mothers with the topic, "Home amusements for children," and proved very helpful. Eldon is free from saloons and the white-ribboners are ever on the alert to keep it so. The ladies have done good work in breaking up the "ballroom" simply by persuading the girls not to attend.

ALICE WIGHTMAN BLACKBURN,
State Reporter, Bethany.

Wisconsin.

THE twenty-fifth convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Wisconsin assembled in the First M. E. church, Chippewa Falls, Tuesday A. M., May 24, continuing in session until Thursday evening, May 26. The weather was most propitious; the attendance was good, considering the location of the convention, 103 voting members registered, with many visitors. The union at Chippewa Falls is not large, and it deserves great credit for the royal hospitality tendered us, and we hope for an increase of membership in the local union, as well as enlarged opportunities among the people as results of our stay with them.

Tuesday evening a full house listened with great interest to a diamond medal contest, conducted by our state superintendent of medal contests, Mrs. Lizzie Axon, which reflected great credit upon herself as well as the young people who participated. Miss May Belle Case, daughter of Rev. G. W. Case, D.D., pastor of Lake Street M. E. church, Eau Claire, won the beautiful diamond, which was presented to her with a few appropriate remarks by Mrs. Upham. On Wednesday evening Mrs. Helen M. Barker, of Chicago, gave us a grand lecture on "The Duty of the Hour," which was replete with information and encouragement as well, and we are satisfied it will bear fruit in the oncoming years. The last evening (Thursday) we listened to "our own" Mrs. Edith S. Davis, of Appleton, who held the interest of her audience for an hour and a half as she portrayed the doings of "The Modern Jezebel," and we trust that the "arrest of thought" caused by her burning words, and evidenced by the solemn hush that fell upon her listeners as she ceased speaking, may turn the current of many a life into active hostilities against this "evil spirit."

"Memorial hour," in charge of Mrs. S. M. I. Henry and Mrs. Helen M. Barker, was a never-to-be-forgotten time, when "the touch of the vanished hand" seemed so near, and "the sound of a voice that is still" could almost be heard; the inspiration and revelation vouchsafed each one of us in that hour will abide with us forever. The presence of dear Mrs. Henry was a continual benediction throughout the convention. Our state president, Vie H. Campbell, gave an excellent address—thoughtful and searching—on the questions of the hour, and her report of field activities was a surprise to those of us who knew of the painful accident which made a prisoner of her so many months during the year and from which she still suffers.



There's nothing in Ivory Soap but soap, good, pure vegetable oil soap. There's nothing to make the linens streaky, no alkali to injure the finest textures. The lather forms quickly and copiously, and wash-day is a pleasure instead of a drudgery. Try it in the next wash. The price places it within reach of every one. Look out for imitations

Copyright, 1898, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

For six consecutive years Mrs. Campbell has stood at the head of Wisconsin's white-ribboners, and it was with regret that we learned that she could not stand for re-election. An unending circlet of gold was presented to our sister at this "parting of the ways" as a loving testimonial from those who had so long followed her leadership; she accepted it as a symbol of the love "tie that binds" which can never be broken and which has no end, so, while we said farewell with regret to Mrs. Campbell, our hand lingering lovingly in hers, we "faced about" for the "forward! march!" of our incoming leader, and turned our tear-dimmed eyes toward that bright future which must bring us victory, and said, "All hail!" to Mary C. Upham, our new state president. Mrs. Upham needs no introduction to THE UNION SIGNAL nor to any white-ribboner, as she has been National superintendent of lumbermen for many years, and we predict that she is yet to win fresh laurels in her new position. The other officers elected were: vice-president, Mrs. Amy K. Morse, Parkfalls; corresponding secretary, Mrs. W. A. Lawson, Baraboo; recording secretary Mrs. Augusta E. C. Strong, Baraboo; treasurer, Mrs. Ida M. Cook, Green Bay.

The reports of officers and superintendents revealed the fact that much had been accomplished on many lines the past year. Petitions by the score have been turned and returned with added weight in each revolution. Scientific temperance instruction, mothers' meetings, evangelistic and literature were most prominent as departments adopted, while the W. C. T. U. Home at Eau Claire, which has been the means of saving ninety-two per cent of all the girls sent there since its inception, has this year, as every year, been the "Mecca" of our best endeavors, and the raising of the debt thereon is now the all absorbing topic among the unions; other plans for this needy institution are under consideration whereby it is hoped that the financial burden, which is necessarily heavy, shall be so shared by those "whose burdens we would share" that again shall be set up that standard of justice, the universal establishment of which is so earnestly sought by the W. C. T. U.

Miss Jessie L. Hagerty who has been state secretary of L. T. L. branch and city missionary for Milwaukee W. C. T. U., is now a student in Moody's Bible Institute, Chicago. We are sorry to lose this efficient worker among the children and young people and know she will be missed all over the state and especially by the newsboys of Milwaukee who were her particular care. Miss Mary Money, of Milwaukee, was elected secretary of the L. T. L. branch for the coming year, and we believe Miss Hagerty has a capable and worthy successor and that the Wisconsin L. T. L. will still be found "in the van."

Many collections for the Temple have been taken within our borders, some have been reported, more have not but will be later on.

Our motto, "What ought to be done can be done," tells the story of what may be expected of us on this line, and we are united with one accord to pray and labor for the coveted $300,000. Wisconsin stands on the broad foundation of the "do-everything" policy, and while our commonwealth is known the world round for its "beer men," we are determined, and have set our faces as a flint, that it shall be known the world over for its beer*less* women and beer*less* children. What Wisconsin women ought to do they can do, and what

Not Made Alone for Woolens

If you use Wool Soap for woolens only, you have lost nine-tenths of its value. You need a pure soap in your bathroom and bedroom. Your face is more important than wool. Wool Soap is a pure soap.



MY MAMA USED I WISH MINE HAD

It's the only soap containing no injurious ingredients.

WOOL SOAP

IT SWIMS.

they can do, by the help of Him who is omnipotent, they will do.

Yours for white ribbon progression,

(MRS.) W. A. LAWSON,
State Reporter, Baraboo.

Official.

Flower Mission.

June 9 is the birthday of our promoted National superintendent of flower mission work, Miss Jennie Casseday, and was celebrated not only in our country, but in lands across the sea. The work is international in character, and the World's superintendent, Miss Amelia J. Pemell, lives in New South Wales, Australia. It is constantly growing more and more evangelistic, and the Scripture texts have been the means of bringing many a soul to know Christ and His redeeming love. It is a personal work, and the joy that comes through the mission reacts upon our lives.

It was my privilege to visit the University Settlement mission of Chicago, June 9, and present the kindergarten children with flowers. The weather proved disagreeable, and the foul odor that came from the Chicago river made me sigh for the perfume of the orange blossoms in fair California, where for ten years past I have celebrated the 9th of June by visiting the hospitals, jails, the sick, and the strangers in the beautiful San Bernardino valley. We were met by the visiting nurse, Miss Burkholder, who kindly accompanied us to the kindergarten, where we were most cordially received by the principal, Miss Whiteside, and her corps of efficient teachers. The hope of our nation lies in the education of the children in temperance and right living, and I resolved to add my mite to aid this beneficent work by becoming an associate member of the Chicago Settlement.

We next visited the crèche or day nursery, and were introduced to the matron, Mrs. Garnham, who kindly showed us through the building which was so clean and neat. After distributing our flowers and texts, we hastened away to Rose Hill cemetery to meet with a committee to decorate Miss Willard's grave. Her last words, "How beautiful to be with God," echoed through my heart again and again as I placed the flowers and the following Scripture text upon her last resting place, "Eye hath not seen, nor ears heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him," and I renewed my vow to do what she would have me do and to work with more zeal and earnestness to carry forward the beautiful department which she created.

I read this morning from "Daily Strength for Daily Needs," the helpful words of George Macdonald, and the thought came that it would be nice to pass it along to those who are traveling the same beautiful road to our Homeland. "He has an especial tenderness of love towards thee, for thou art in the dark and hast no light, and His heart is glad when thou doest arise and say, 'I will arise and go to my Father.' For He sees thee through all the gloom through which thou canst not see Him. Say to Him, 'My God, I am very dull and low and hard, but Thou art wise and high and tender and Thou art my God. I am Thy child.' Then fold the arms of thy faith and wait in quietness until light goes up in the darkness. Fold the arms of thy *faith*, I say, but not of thy *action;* bethink thee of something that thou oughtest to do, and go and do it, if it is but the sweeping of a room or the preparing of a meal, or a visit to a friend; heed not thy feelings, do thy work." Trusting that all of our hearts may respond to this beautiful sentiment, I remain most faithfully yours,

ALICE L. SUDDUTH,
Nat. Supt. Flower Mission.
Lake Forest, Ill.

Kindergarten.

DEAR COWORKERS:—I am constantly receiving letters from newly-appointed local, and, I am glad to say, a few state superintendents of our kindergarten department, asking for instructions. It is very unsatisfactory for the National superintendent to advise the local superintendent when there should be a state superintendent who would know and understand the situation much better and be able to give more helpful suggestions.

Our dear Miss Willard realized the great importance and the far-reaching influence of this department, and was most anxious for its success. Will not all the state presidents, the state, district and local superintendents of this department take this as a personal message and see to it that superintendents are appointed for this department in all the district and local unions? Insist upon the kindergarten subject having a place on the programs and being properly presented at all conventions and mothers' meetings. Urge the systematic study by the unions of books upon the subject and kindergarten magazines. Interest the people of your city or town in the kindergarten, and when possible, establish and support or help support such a school.

Be careful to secure as kindergartner one thoroughly prepared for her work by nature and training, and alive, interested and posted along temperance lines, for she can do more to sow the temperance seed and arouse the parents as she goes into the homes and meets the mothers in the kindergarten mothers' meetings, than you can who have not the care of the children from the homes. Reach as far as possible all heads and directors of kindergarten training schools and secure their sympathy and help in training the young women they are sending out as kindergartners in this great temperance work and point out to them their responsibility in helping to arouse the people they come in contact with to the great danger of alcohol in all its forms and to assist in its overthrow.

We are needing new workers to lift the burdens from the shoulders of those who have so long and nobly borne them. There can be no surer means of securing new recruits and bringing to our aid those who should and could do much for the advancement of the cause, than through the kindergarten. Use the press to help spread the interest, not alone the temperance, but the secular and religious press.

Please correspond with me about this department. I will be more than glad to aid at all times and in any way possible.

Yours most hopefully,

JENNIE L. WILLIAMSON,
Nat. Supt.
Mutual Benefit Settlement, 531 W. Superior St., Chicago, Ill.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1691 Sheridan Road.
Rec. Sec.—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

Form of Bequest.

I give and bequeath to "The Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital Association" the sum of (———) for the use of said institution absolutely.

DEAR SISTERS:—"The Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital Association" sends greetings to its hosts of friends, and begs to call attention to the change of name, which was finally decided upon at the last business meeting of the board, held at the hospital June 6.

The question of a change had been discussed at times since our beloved leader's death, but some members thought that a better financial footing must be secured before the change would be advisable; however, after the reading of the treasurer's report all arose and sang the doxology, thus giving an expression of thanks for the raising of the heavy burden of debt which has so crippled the work of the hospital for the last three years. The favorable moment seemed to have arrived when a public honor could be conferred upon one whose memory our white-ribbon women delight to honor, thus we voted to give her name to an institution which Miss Willard thoroughly indorsed during her lifetime, and was ever ready to aid.

In THE UNION SIGNAL of January 13, 1898, Miss Willard sent out an appeal for the hospital to her ever true and loyal constituency, saying, "I doubt if any one has been more warmly devoted to the idea of the hospital than I have since it was first brought forward at the Detroit Convention in 1883." Her interest in this work was ever warm, and all she could do she did for its advancement.

The old building which we now occupy is not well adapted to our needs; some repairs are now going on which will tide us over for a time, but the matter of a new building must be met in the near future if the Lord opens the way. We shall rigidly adhere to our first principles of incurring no heavy debts. A modest building to accommodate from seventy-five to one hundred patients is all we have ever planned for; the cost would probably not exceed $50,000, and physicians tell us that an institution of this size would, well managed, be self-supporting.

Miss Willard approved of the building, and sent out the "Clarion Call" for this object in March, 1896, but little has been realized from this call, owing, doubtless, to the great financial straits of the past times. Shall this year be the time to begin to accumulate the fund with which to make a more worthy memorial to her honored name? Sisters, the question lies with you largely to answer. The principle for which the hospital stands is one of the greatest of the temperance reforms. The institution should "no longer be subject to the vicissitudes of dwelling in a hired house," but rather "endeavor to establish itself permanently in the solid stone, brick and mortar of its own fixed abode."

Yours for the new hospital,

(MRS.) MARGARET INGLEHART.

HEAD ACHE

"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASCARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend Cascarets."
CHAS. STEDEFORD,
Pittsburg Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 317

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

The National Union is arranging for a Temperance Congress to be held under the auspices of the Bureau of Education of the Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition at Omaha. The committee on arrangements consists of the National president, corresponding secretary and treasurer, the National superintendent of fairs and expositions, the presidents of Nebraska, Colorado, and Kansas and four active members of the Omaha and Council Bluffs unions. The dates are not yet fixed. As soon as they are they will be announced, likewise the program as soon as details are arranged. Meantime will not those of our prominent workers who think of attending the Exposition, notify me of that fact and of the probable date of their visits. We desire to consider the greatest good of the greatest number.

Mrs. Anna M. Palmer, our well known National evangelist, has wholly recovered from her illness of the past winter and is again ready for the field. She will be accompanied, during much of her work this year, by a young niece who is a fine singer and thorough student of music and, withal, a devoted white-ribboner, eager to give her young life to our cause in the capacity of a Gospel Temperance singer. Without doubt there are many local unions which would be glad to avail them-

selves of the services of such well-equipped workers for a series of Gospel Temperance meetings. For terms, which are very reasonable, Mrs. Palmer may be addressed at Boone, Iowa.

The name of Mrs. Mabel L. Conklin is the only one to grace the Honor Roll this week. Mrs. Conklin seems to have exceptional ability in securing new members, or rather, in securing reports from the local unions as to the members which have paid their dues. I am convinced that our National organizers and, indeed, our workers of every rank, both in state and nation, secure many more new members than is ever made apparent because of lack of system on the part of the local union. Try to keep exact record of new members secured, and forward their names, as soon as dues are paid, to the one through whose labors they were won to our cause. Do all you can and tell what you do, might well be adopted as a motto by the majority of our local unions,

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

Treasurer's Corner.

Last week I spoke of the generous gift from Miss Agnes M. Bigelow of a beautiful house and lot to the National. This morning the deed and insurance policy came, and the white-ribboners are indebted to this good woman for this practical recognition of their worth and the great help it will be to the work. I am sure I can extend to Miss Bigelow the earnest thanks of every white-ribboner who loves Mother National. We have entered upon the last half of our fiscal year, and soon the time will come for annual accounting, and what shall that account be? Will we be able to show growth, as the result of consecrated activity, renewed effort and constant vigilance, or shall we merely hold ground already acquired? In the department of organization there has been much seed-sowing, but in many localities the harvests have been small. We trust this year we shall reap the fruit of our sowing. There are many signs that point to an advanced sentiment on the lines of total abstinence and prohibition. The order issued in Washington, D. C., prohibiting the sale or gift of liquor to our soldier boys in camp in the District is a hopeful sign. England and America are coming to see that intoxicants do not impart courage and do not give strength, but on the other hand, that their use brings weakness, disease and inefficiency. The Y. M. C. A. and the W. C. T. U. will do all in their power to save our boys in blue from the pernicious canteen and the liquor-giving saloon-keeper. Some of us feel that our brave boys at the front are in greater danger from alcoholic drink than they are from Spanish bullets. Should any one wish to help us in sending literature and hospital supplied for this purpose, we shall be glad to receive their contributions for that purpose, and can assure them that every penny will be used for this beneficent cause. Mrs. Thacher, our National superintendent, is greatly straitened for want of means to push her work.

Mrs. Baxter starts on her western trip in a few days. She is one of our best speakers, and any union will help its work by securing her for a series of meetings. Do not forget to look up your old coins and confederate stamps and send to her. She will transmute them into the "coin of the realm" to help our work.

HELEN M. BARKER.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Organizers' Corner.

DEAR ORGANIZERS:—I make my bow, and extend a word of greeting to you all, as I send my first message to our Corner. I feel very far away from most of you away out on this Pacific slope, yet the same tie binds us, and your kindly words through our dear UNION SIGNAL make me feel I know you personally. Since my appointment last November I have labored only in this state, as the state officers of West Washington have greatly desired me to work here, and indeed, the field is "white unto the harvest." But the extensive amount of traveling required in this state of magnificent distances, and the expensive traveling, make the work very difficult, both financially and physically. During the fall and winter I have held a large number of meetings, and have journeyed many long miles, sometimes homesick and weary, yet ever cheered by the precious promise, "They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."

Next November the question of "woman's emancipation" will be submitted to the vote of the sovereign citizens of Washington, and we are waiting and working with great anxiety. May God grant that this vital question may be settled right! I have endeavored to arouse the people upon the subject, and if nothing prevents I expect to give much time to this special work during the coming months, but let me assure you right now, I shall not lay aside my white ribbon while I am at it.

The state convention of West Washington meets in Centralia this year, my own home town, and the last few weeks I have devoted to arranging for it. We expect a good time, and hope to receive much benefit from the visit of Mrs. Maude L. Greene and Miss Hattie Henderson.

My sisters, no words I can command can express the feelings of my heart when on the evening of February 18, that day never to be forgotten, I read in my daily paper that our precious leader had gone from us, and as I thought, and talked, and wept, I was ever impressed with a deeper sense of duty to toil on and, in my poor little way, help to hold high our white banner. I fully believe the grandest tribute we can ever pay to the memory of our blessed Saint Frances is to know "no compromise," but to work unceasingly for this holy cause until victory shall come.

Loyally yours for "God and home and humanity,"

MATTIE N. GRAVES.

Centralia, Wash.

Obituaries.

[Obituaries of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line. Death notices should be sent direct to the editors, not included in letters that go to the business office, and name of town and state should always be given.]

MRS. M. F. DYER died at Needham, Mass. May 14, 1898. She was formerly a member of the union at Waldoboro, Me., where she is "kindly remembered for what she has done." She was a loyal, enthusiastic friend of every reform; no good cause appealed to her in vain.

***

The members of the local union at Gilbert's Mills, Oswego county, N. Y., mourn the death of one of their most valued workers, MRS. ANNA YOUMANS. Appropriate resolutions were presented to Mrs. Youman's family.

The Sociological Convocation at Lake Bluff, Ill, July 1-17.

Space will not permit the full program as we had hoped, but here is one exercise of each day, taken almost at random. The entire days and evenings are full of good things.

July 1, 8 P. M.—Addresses of Welcome and Response.

July 2, 11 A. M.—The Christian Endeavorer and the Saloon, Rev. O. W. Stewart.

July 3—Sermon, Reforms Needed, Bishop S. M. Merrill.

July 4—Christian Citizenship Day. 2. P. M.—Platform meeting.

July 5, 9:30 A. M.—The Kindergarten the Nursery of Reforms, Mary McDowell.

July 6, 11 A. M.—Direct Legislation. Speaker not announced.

July 7, 8 P. M.—The Prohibition Party: Its Past, Present and Future, O. W. Stewart. (The Democratic and Republican parties are considered in the forenoon of the same day.)

July 8, 11 A. M.—Independent Bimetallism, W. H. Harvey (Coin).

July 9, 8 P. M.—The Social Tendences of Modern College Life, Rev. H. D. Clark.

July 10, 11 A. M.—Address, Louise S. Rounds.

July 11, 11 A. M.—Equal Suffrage, Susanna M. D. Fry.

July 12, 8 P. M.—The Saloon and Finances, Hon. John Sobieski.

July 13, 11 A. M.—Social Centers in Cities, Prof. Graham Taylor.

July 14, 8. P. M.—The Saloon in Politics, Col. J. H. Davidson.

July 15, 9:30 A. M.—Child Labor, Florence Kelly.

July 16, 11:30 A. M.—Applied Christianity, Elvira S. Stewart.

July 17, 8 P. M.—The Church and the Saloon, Prof. Samuel Dickie.

L. T. L. Announcement.

The New York state Senior L. T. L. will hold their seventh annual convention July 6 and 7, at Auburn. A reception will be held for the delegates, July 5, at 7:30 P. M. in the new chapter house of the First Presbyterian church. Miss Anna Gordon, World's secretary of L. T. L. Branch, Mrs. C. F. Grow, as representative of W. T. P. A., and Charles Wesley Burns, president of Pennsylvania L. T. L., are to be the honored guests of the convention. Mrs. Frances W. Graham, musical director of the National Conventions, is to conduct the memorial service (at twilight) of the first day of the convention, over the grave of Mrs. Mary Towne Burt. The usual two-thirds reduction on railroad rates has been secured.

Announcement.

Bay View, Mich., is to the West what Chautauqua is to the East. The University opens July 13, the Assembly a week later, both closing August 17. All information will be given by J. M. Hall, Bay View, Mich. One of the most thoroughly directed and successful W. C. T. U. institutes in this country is held there. Mrs. L. S. Rounds, president of the Illinois union, will be the conductor of the sixth year. W. C. T. U. workers say there is nothing in this country the equal of this institute. It is national in its scope. Dates July 21–30.

Where Our Speakers Are.

UNIONS or others desiring Mrs. Baxter's services on her way from Chicago to the Pacific coast, should not delay their correspondence, or the opportunity, which is a great one, will be past. Address her at North Harvey, Cook Co., Ill.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

DRINKING FOUNTAINS

FOR MAN AND BEAST

THE J. L. MOTT IRON WORKS

84-90 BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK — 311-313 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO

Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.



Copyright, 1898, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

CANCER

I have made the treatment of cancer and other abnormal growths by medical interference a specialty for many years. The following and many other reliable persons testify to my success. Prof. H. McDiarmid, Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio, cured six years ago. Hon. E. W. Jackson, Pres't Board of Education, Lima, Ohio, cured seven years ago. Rev. W. H. Sands, Southport, Ind. Father was cured nine years ago. Address Dr. C. Weber, 121 W. 9th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, for further particulars and free book.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. ** STOP SMOKING! 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.



Send 10 cents to JOHN DANNER, CANTON, O. and get 50 ILLUSTRATED *Prohibition Posters, Circulars and Leaflets.*

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars, KIDD CHEMICAL CO., 2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

SLEEP-LESS nights no more. Send 10c. for sample. Guaranteed harmless. ZAPOTA REMEDY CO., Box 263, Milwaukee, Wis.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines. Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

The Alum Heart.

Many people are suffering from some form of heart disease who have no idea of the cause of it.

Any disturbance of the digestive organs affects the heart's action, and therefore every food which interferes with digestion is responsible where there are troubles of this character.

It has been discovered that the use of baking powder made from burnt alum coagulates the blood very rapidly, which interferes with its free flow through the arteries and valves of that organ. Formerly alum was used as a specific for children's croup, but owing to its tendency from the cause named to produce heart failure, physicians no longer employ it.

In face of such facts and in view of the overwhelming testimony of scientists as to the poisonous character of this drug when used for food purposes, can there be any excuse for the ignorance or unconcern which permits any one to take from the grocer a package of alum baking powder, simply for the sake of saving a few cents in price?

It is a healthful sign that many states are limiting by law the sale of the alum baking powder. Very soon it will be prohibited in all states, or treated as a poison, as it should be. But for such laws, how are the alum powders to be known by consumers?

Where alum powders are not branded as such, nor their sale prohibited by law, it is better to avoid the use of any new or doubtful brand until it has been analyzed. The purity of all powders may be suspected if they are sold at a price lower than the price of the best standard brands. We know the Royal to be a first-class cream of tartar powder, and if consumers insist upon having that brand, they will be sure of a pure, healthful article. In view of a recently reported case of poisoning of a whole family living near Logansport, Indiana, from the use of alum powder, it behooves every one to use extraordinary care in purchasing their supplies. We do not hesitate to recommend the Royal to all who are in doubt as to the powder they have been using, as the United States Government tests placed that brand at the head of all the tartrate powders.

Publisher's Notes.

Philanthropy Fund.

The following letter from one helped by the philanthropy fund enables one to realize how much good may be done by a little self-denial and a small investment:

"I have been shut in from active work for more than six years by illness and other trying circumstances. Have not been to church in that time. Can not walk any distance, nor could I get even a respectable outfit in which I could appear on the street. I had to sever my connection with the W. C. T. U. because I could not pay my dues. Won't you ask the Lord to give me strength and means to take up the work again whenever the purpose of His discipline is accomplished? I have been a temperance worker all my life, and am a sufferer from the drink curse because my husband began to take whisky as a medicine, against my wishes, and is now so far astray that nothing but a miracle of grace can save him. He cares nothing for me in any way and persecutes me because I will not give up my religion. Sometimes I am able to sew a little and will do my best to earn the amount due for THE UNION SIGNAL in the near future, but if I am not able to pay for it, I must stop taking it, for I can not rest easy when in debt."

Fourth of July Program for the L T. L.

Every union planning for a "Temperance Fourth of July," as suggested by the department of Christian citizenship, should see that the children have a part in the demonstration. No more delightful or effective program can be found than that prepared by Mrs. Helen G. Rice, National L. T. L. secretary, in the June number of *The Young Crusader*. It is just the thing for the Loyal Temperance Legions, or with a very slight alteration can be used by any Junior Society. It can not fail to please, it will inspire patriotism, and the temperance setting will carry the truth home to older hearts.

The June *Young Crusader* also contains a delightful account of a temperance rally in Iceland, by Jessie Ackermann, while Mrs. Addie Northam-Fields writes of Miss Willard in England, and Mrs. Marie L. Gorman gives a most interesting report of the children's work in Washington, D. C. Single copy five cents, twenty-five to one address 35 cents, fifty copies for 60 cents, one hundred copies one dollar.

The Official Etching.

Those who have seen the beautiful etching of Miss Willard pronounce it a work of art of high grade and especially well adapted for school rooms, college walls, libraries and the drawing-rooms where choice pictures hang.

The photograph selected by the officers of the National W. C. T. U. for this purpose was the celebrated Evangeline portrait. This exquisite picture combined with the soft tones and lifelike effects of the etcher's art has produced a truly ideal portrait of our beloved leader. The etching is printed on Holland paper 20x24 inches. Price $2 postpaid. Send two cents for circular and proof. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, the Temple, Chicago.

Encouraging Words from Delinquent Subscribers.

A letter containing $4 is just at hand from a faithful reader of THE UNION SIGNAL, which says: "You may continue to send THE SIGNAL. I want my children to read it. I shall not become delinquent again." With another inclosure of $6 comes the touching message: "The within bill I very cheerfully pay. My wife passed to the better world last December, but I love to read THE SIGNAL, and will continue as a subscriber."

The memorial volume of Miss Willard's Life should be obtained from the Publishing House of whom you have purchased your prospectus. If you have not placed your order, it can be filled at regular list prices by sending $2 for cloth edition, $2.75 half morocco, $3.75 full morocco, to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, the Temple. We do not carry these books in stock but can place your orders with our general agents, through whom the book is sold by subscription.

BIBLE READING FOR JUNE. "Our Calling," by Mrs. Isabel Wing Lake, secretary of general rescue work for the National purity department. God never gave a command, she says, that He did not provide both the worker and the ammunition. He is never at a loss for workers. When He called Bezaleel to help Moses He "called him by name" and "filled him with His spirit." We have not as yet understood the privileges of our calling. A spirit-filled man or woman—do we grasp its significance? Christ walks *in us!* As a business man, strong in proportion to his financial backing, so the Christian worker may be as strong as his spiritual backing. Mrs. Lake points out the forms of service to which we are called, emphasizing the fact that we are called to *suffer* and to *wait* as well as to *do*.

RESPONSIVE READING FOR JUNE. "Domestic Science," by Mrs. Marion A. McBride, superintendent of the branch of health and heredity department. The central thoughts given are: "Give us this day our daily bread," and "I am the Bread of Life." Domestic science, it is explained, pertains to the food we eat and the houses we live in, and we are told how to properly pursue this study as a part of W. C. T. U. work. The writer calls attention to the importance of the food question to our "boys" in the army and navy. She says: "To the American woman is given the care of a nation that its defenders shall be strong and well physically." Appended to the Reading are the "ten commandments" concerning health and hygiene, formulated by Miss Willard—commandments of which every white-ribboner should preserve a copy.

Agents.

We do not sell the official etching or any picture of Miss Willard in our stock through agents, but will make special discounts upon orders by the dozen. Agents desiring to sell pictures of Miss Willard for the benefit of the Temple will please write for terms, etc., to Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1118, The Temple.

Please bear in mind that the latest cabinet photographs of Miss Willard, which are sold for the benefit of the Hospital, are fifty cents each. All other photographs, cabinet size, twenty-five cents each.

The Memorial Number.

We keep the Memorial Number constantly on hand, having had an extra issue for this purpose. Price single copies, ten cents.

Preventing *vs.* Curing.

The most wonderful strides in medical science have been in the direction of *preventing* disease. A few cents invested in "Sanitas" saves untold suffering and anxiety, caused by sickness in the home.

How to have thoroughly sanitary surroundings is told in a pamphlet by King zett, the eminent English chemist. Price 10 cents. Every household should contain this little help to comfortable living. It will be sent FREE to subscribers of this paper. Write

THE SANITAS CO. (Ltd.),
636 to 642 West 55th Street, New York City.
Disinfectant and Embrocation Manufacturers.

Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal.

Our Warships



are splendidly illustrated in the July "St. Nicholas" from a series of remarkably well-taken photographs of the *Maine, Iowa, Massachusetts, Indiana, Texas, New York, Brooklyn, Columbia, Minneapolis, Vesuvius,* etc., etc., and in the same number Lieut. Philip Andrews, U. S. N., writes of "Ceremonies and Etiquette of a Man-of-War."

THE SUMMER NUMBERS OF "ST. NICHOLAS"

will contain much that has to do with interesting phases of the Spanish-American war.

An expert account by a naval officer of the power of the big guns and the trusty armor of our vessels will have unusually fine illustrations, and there will be a story of an amusing adventure in the Philippine Islands. The student of nature will be especially interested in a clear explanation of the origin and course of the great ocean storms with which men-of-war have to reckon.

A historical article in the July "St. Nicholas" is devoted to the services of Benjamin Franklin at the French court during our Revolution, and it tells some amusing stories of the sturdy old republican envoy's life in Paris. "St. Nicholas" is always well filled with whatever bright pens and clever pencils can create for its young (and older) readers. It is an influence broadening beyond all that the best-equipped school or the most refined home can furnish to boys and girls.

FOR $1.00

we will send to any address the numbers of "St. Nicholas" from May to October, inclusive—no better vacation reading can be had. The Century Co., Union Square, N.Y.

PICTURES OF MISS WILLARD

In response to a large demand we have placed in stock the following pictures of...

FRANCES E. WILLARD

Picture on title page of Memorial number, large size . 40c

Large picture on title page . . . 40c

Union Signal, Feb. 24.

Cabinet size of each picture . . 25c

Large aquarelle tint, . . . 35c

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION
THE TEMPLE...CHICAGO



THERE seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance and carry out the work of your Society than by placing

DRINKING FOUNTAINS

on the streets of our cities and towns. By so doing you furnish water not only to man but to horse and dog as well.

Illustrated Cat'log's furnished gratis upon application, and SPECIAL PRICES given to all branches of temperance work.

J. W. FISKE, Mf'r
193-Park Pl., N. Y.

W. C. T. U. News.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but do not send detailed reports of unions or conventions to us. Send them to your state reporter.]

THE Wenatchee union, of East Washington, has bought a lot and building in the business portion of Wenatchee and is conducting a public reading-room.

THE state conventions of South California and Michigan had grand demonstration night celebrations. The department parade was the important feature of the demonstration. This always rivets attention and drives home an impression never forgotten.

MISS BELLE KEARNEY has organized thirteen unions since the National Convention at Buffalo. Her time is largely taken up for the summer. Tennessee, Pennsylvania, Prohibition Park, Rhode Island, will be among her objective points. She is to be at Cuba, N. Y., for the prohibition camp meeting August 9 and 10.

THE new president of Indian Territory is Mrs. P. M. Lee, of Vinita. Mrs. Radcliff, the former president, was obliged to resign on account of ill-health. Mrs. Allenette Cook, the corresponding secretary, has met with a great bereavement, in the death of her husband, a man highly honored and much loved.

MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN conducted the services at the Missouri penitentiary at Jefferson city, morning and afternoon on flower mission day. She made a feeling and appropriate address to the prisoners, and each one was given a bunch of flowers. The prisoners seemed to appreciate fully the effort to brighten the gloom of their surroundings.

THE tenth district convention, St. Paul, Minn., closed with a matron's medal contest. Mrs. R. M. Lawton won the medal with the selection, "One Standard for Both Sexes." A hygienic luncheon was served by four nurses from Battle Creek Sanitarium. The secretary, Mrs. E. L. Farnsworth, reported sixteen unions in the district, with 180 active members.

A W. C. T. U. institute, held at Edgewater (Chicago) by the new union there, was of exceeding interest. The district president, Mrs. T. C. Reilly, was on the platform, assisting whenever necessary. Mrs. P. P. Bilhorn, wife of the noted singer and composer, is the president of the union, and most capable did she prove herself. Several ministers gave short addresses. A question-box in charge of Mrs. Fanny H. Rastall was of great value to all present.

THE Kentucky W. C. T. U. has undertaken to supply each of the volunteers of the state with pocket comfort bags, containing thread, needles, buttons, pins, safety-pins and tape. Into each bag is stitched a little square of white cotton, on which is printed the total abstinence pledge and a Scripture text. About two thousand have been distributed, and the officers testify that they can see the greatest difference in the appearance of their companies. More than half of some of them have signed the pledge.

For Seasickness.

Use Hosford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. J. FOURNESS-BRICE, of S.S. *Teutonic*, says: "I have prescribed it in my practice among the passengers travelling to and from Europe in this steamer, and the result has satisfied me that if taken in time, it will in a great many cases prevent seasickness."

LARKIN SOAPS *AND PREMIUMS.—THE LARKIN IDEA* fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free Sample Soap if mention this publication. THE LARKIN SOAP MFG. CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

PUBLICATIONS

OF THE

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,

The Temple, Chicago.

For Catalogue of our Publications apply Room 1110, The Temple.

BOOKS BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Glimpses of Fifty Years.
The eloquent story of Miss Willard's eventful life from childhood until the rounding of the half century, given by Miss Willard herself in her own graphic way. It is the record of a life of noble purpose inspired by the simplest but purest motive, combined with a breadth of ability and fervor of consecration rarely seen. This book should be in the hands of all the women of this and every other country.
Cloth $2.25
Half Morocco, gilt edge 3.00
Full Morocco, gilt edges 3.50

Woman and Temperance.
A book of inestimable value to all White-Ribboners, both as a book of reference and as a complete and accurate history of the movement from the days of the Woman's Temperance Crusade.
Cloth $2.00

A Young Woman Journalist.
A life sketch of Miss Julia A. Ames, a young woman of untiring energy, great faith, and devotion to the upbuilding of the Master's kingdom. Designed to stimulate young women to noble achievement. This volume can not help but be an inspiration to all temperance workers, and in fact all Christian and philanthropic people anywhere.
Cloth $1 00

Nineteen Beautiful Years.
The story of the life of Mary E. Willard, "my sister Mary," as she is tenderly called by the author.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 60

How to Win.
A book for girls.
Cloth $1 00

Woman in the Pulpit.
A strong presentation of the arguments in favor of the organization of women.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 50

A Classic Town.
History of Evanston, Ill. Profusely illustrated with views of "Rest Cottage," etc.
Full Gilt $1 00
Plain Cloth 75

A Great Mother.
The Biography of Madam Willard, written by her daughter, Miss Frances E. Willard, and her kinswoman, Mrs. Minerva B. Norton. No work of such value to mothers has appeared for years. It is both an incentive toward and an example of successful motherhood. White-ribbon mothers especially need to learn its open secret. Handsomely bound, elegantly illustrated.
Cloth $1.50

How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle.
This little book is not designed to teach the art of riding the bicycle, but is full of suggestions and thoughts which filled the mind of the writer as she mastered the silent steed. It is well named "A Wheel Within a Wheel." As fascinating as a novel, and an excellent book to place in the hands of lovers of this favorite pastime.
Cloth . . . . . $ .40

Do Everything.
A handbook full of instructions and suggestions which make it of inestimable value to White-Ribboners.
Paper . . . . . $ .35

The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard.

Written by ANNA A. GORDON, for twenty-one years her private secretary, with an introduction by LADY HENRY SOMERSET. The book contains 416 pages, 8 inches wide by 10 inches long. Cloth, $2.00; half morocco, $2.75; full morocco, $3.75.

Miss Gordon says in her preface: "We believe this picture of her remarkable and winsome personality will bless and brighten every home that it enters, deepening in the hearts of its readers the desire to hold aloft her white banner of purity and peace, patriotism and prohibition, the protection of the home and the redemption of humanity.

Childhood: Its Care and Culture.
By MARY ALLEN WEST. Bound in cloth, marble edge, and full morocco gilt edge. Carefully written out of a large experience. In a letter to Miss West Madam Willard wrote: "If I could have but one book besides the Bible to help me in bringing up children, I would by all means choose to have this."
Cloth $3.50
Full morocco 4.00

The Temperance Movement; or, the Conflict Between Man and Alcohol.
By United States Senator H. W. BLAIR. The most valuable compilation of statistical information ever offered to the public.
Cloth $1.00

The Year's Bright Chain.
Compiled by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. A gift book of quotations from Miss Willard's works. Illustrated. For young people.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Thumb Nail Sketches of White-Ribbon Women.
Paper . . . . . $ .50
Cloth 1.00

Unanswered Prayer.
By S. M. I. HENRY.
Paper . . . . . $ .15
Cloth 30

Bright Eyes.
Arranged by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. This pretty little quarto is ingeniously devised so as to suggest to children by means of outline pictures the work of searching the Scriptures in order to find the passages which the vignettes chime in with. It will be of service to many a mother or elder sister or brother on a Sunday afternoon in the endeavor to teach or interest the little ones.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Columbus and What He Found.
By MARY H. HULL. This is a history of Columbus, told in a most interesting and instructive manner to the writer's own three children and ten of their companions. It is a charming book. It contains 260 pages. It is as entertaining as the world-renowned "Robinson Crusoe," yet every fact is one of history, and goes to improve and enrich the mind of every boy and girl who reads it.
Cloth $1.00

The Junior Partners.
By A. M. RAWSON. Illustrated. Octavo, 410 pages. This remarkable story is strongly written and shows how a generous husband and father may be degraded and crushed by yielding to the demoralizing influence of the appetite for strong drink. The story is well told throughout, manly in sentiment, not narrow in portrayal, scientific in interpretation of argument and facts. The book is illustrated with a number of full page engravings and vignette cuts.
Cloth $1.00

White Ribbon Birthday Book.
By ANNA A. GORDON.
A book of the sayings of over 200 of the wisest and wittiest of women. Useful as a gift book for birthdays, as a guest book, and for a daily memorandum.
Cloth $1.00

Around the World by the Fireside.
Containing 160 photographic views from every quarter of the globe. Size 11x13 inches
Cloth $2.00

Child's Christ Tales.
By ANDREA HOFER.
The sweetest story on earth, in all literature and for all time is the story of the infant Jesus, and His wonderful coming among men. Send for this little book and show it to your friends, for it solves the problem of teaching the Christ-life to children.
Cloth $1.00

Lady Gay and her Sister.
A charming book for children by a well known author.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Boys and Other Boys.
Girls and Other Girls.
Two interesting books by Mrs. Lucy A. Scott, who wrote so charmingly for children. Just the books to give needed advice and help to boy or girl in the critical early teens. Not goody-goody, but clear, strong and faithful.
Cloth, each . . . . . $ .25

Bob Gripp's Trophy.
Cloth . . . . . $ .40

GIFT BOOKS

Containing Scripture Texts, Daily Readings for the Year.

Northfield Year Book.
Price $1.25

Gift of Love.
Gift of Peace.
Bound in white, each $1.00

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life.
Bound in white vellum $1.00

The Shepherd Psalm.
White and silver . . . . . $ .60
Blue and silver 50

One of God's Lilies.
Story of the Soul of a Child.
Bound in white, each . . . . . $ .30

Soft as a Glove



Vici Leather Dressing not only polishes any kind of shoes but makes them soft. The more you use it the better your shoes will look and the longer they will wear. It is a medicine for leather—leather lives upon it. It is not an enamel, therefore it does not peel off nor crack the shoe.

Vici Leather Dressing

is sold by all dealers at 25 cents a bottle. It is made by the makers of Vici Kid, the most famous shoe leather in the world. A book that tells you all about buying, wearing and caring for shoes, mailed free.
ROBERT H. FOERDERER, Philadelphia, Pa.

Fourth of July Excursion Tickets via Chicago & North-Western.

For details apply at City Ticket Office, 212 Clark Street.

New Train Service to Buffalo.

Nickel Plate Road train No. 6, from the Van Buren Street Passenger Station, Chicago (on the Loop), 2:55 P. M. daily, with Buffalo sleeper, arriving in that city at 7:40 the following morning. Through New York sleeper on same train, via Lackawanna Road, Buffalo to New York, arriving early next evening. Three through trains daily, at convenient hours, to Ft. Wayne, Cleveland, Erie, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Rates lower than via other lines. City Ticket Office, 111 Adams Street and Auditorium Annex. Telephone Main 3389.

Another Improvement in Train Service

on Nickel Plate Road, train No. 6 leaving Van Buren Street Passenger Station, Chicago (on the Loop), at 2:55 P. M. daily, for Buffalo and local stations, with Buffalo sleeper. Also New York sleeper via Nickel Plate and Lackawanna Roads. Rates always the lowest. The excellent train service to Boston and New York City, with through day coaches and sleeping cars to New York City and through sleeping cars to Boston, and the excellent dining-car service, will continue as heretofore.

New Sleeping Car Line

between Chicago and Buffalo on train No. 6, Nickel Plate Road, leaving Chicago daily from the Van Buren Street Passenger Station (on the Loop) at 2:55 P. M. Also a through sleeper to New York via Nickel Plate and Lackawanna Roads, in addition to the excellent through service heretofore maintained.

First Excursion of the Season to Buffalo

via Nickel Plate Road, July 14-17, at one fare for the round trip. Choice of water or rail route between Cleveland and Buffalo within final limit of ticket. For further information call on or address J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago. 'Phone Main 3389.

For Meeting Baptist Young People's Union

at Buffalo, N. Y., July 14-17, the Nickel Plate Road will sell tickets at rates lower than via other lines. The accommodations are strictly first-class in every particular, and it will be to your advantage to communicate with the General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago, before purchasing your ticket. Telephone Main 3389.

Baptist Young People's Union

will be pleased with a ride to Buffalo and return over the Nickel Plate Road. Choice of water or rail route between Cleveland and Buffalo, within final limit of ticket. Call on or address J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago, for particulars Telephone 3389 Main.

One Fare for the Round Trip

to Buffalo, N. Y., and return, account Baptist Young People's Union meeting, July 14-17. Rates lower than via other lines. For full information call on or address J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago 'Phone 3389 Main.

A FATHER recently wrote to Oxford University: "What are your terms for a year? And does it cost anything extra if my son wants to learn to read and write as well as to row a boat?"

EXCITED LADY (on the beach)—"Why isn't something done for that ship in distress?" Coastguard (hurriedly)—"We have sent the crew a line to come ashore, mum." Excited Lady—"Dear me; were they waiting for a formal invitation?"

BRAWN (to dentist)—"I won't pay anything extra for gas. Just yank the tooth out even if it does hurt a little." Dentist—"I must say you are very plucky. Just let me see the tooth." Brawn—"Oh, I haven't got any toothache; it's Mrs. Brawn. She'll be here in a minute."

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TURTH.

Volume XXIV.—No. 26. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, June 30, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
War News of the Week—Club Women in Session—About Women—Temperance—At Home 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Awake to Freedom's Call. By Albert Judson Fisher 3
The New Independence Day. By John F. Cowan . . . 3
The Opening Future. By Mary H. Hunt 4
The World's Great Object Lesson. By Mary F. Lovell . 4
Willard Hall Echoes 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
Soldiers at Camp Alger 5
The Canteen at Chickamauga 5
Testimony Concerning the Cigaret 6
Fighting Beer in Army Camps 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, I Got to Go to School 7
The Freedmen's Fourth at the Capitol. By M. S . . . 7
"The Straight Thing" 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
The New Fourth of July 3
The Divine Ideal of Patriotism 8
Soldier Saloon Keepers 8
The Drink Bill of the United States! 9
Lady Henry Somerset's Eligibility 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
A "Due Tea"—Y's at Work 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Anti-Gambling—Tasmania 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Minnesota — Pennsylvania — Texas — New York — Kentucky 10-13
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Soldiers and Sailors—Prizes Offered 13, 14
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 14
ORGANIZERS' CORNER 14
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 15
Regimental Roll of Honor—No Canteen 15
Announcements 15
W. C. T. U. NEWS 16

RED-LETTER DAYS.

INDEPENDENCE DAY—JULY 4.
The Birthday of Mary H. Hunt.

FRESH AIR MISSION DAY.—AUGUST 3.
The Birthday of Lady Henry Somerset.

ANNUAL CONVENTION.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, St. Paul, Minn., November 11-16.

A Wise Declaration of Independence.

[The National Declaration of Independence contains a pledge, and the temperance pledge is likewise a declaration of independence against a foolish and harmful custom.]

WHEREAS, One who totally abstains from the use of all alcoholic liquors can not possibly become a drunkard, while one who uses them may become a drunkard; and,

WHEREAS, One who uses alcoholic beverages may possibly lead others to become drunkards by his example, while one who does not use them can not possibly ruin others in this way; and,

WHEREAS, Alcoholic beverages, even when they do not lead to intoxication, are injurious to health; and,

WHEREAS, Alcoholic beverages cannot possibly be considered necessities of life, and in many cases are destructive of life, therefore,

With a firm reliance upon God, I hereby make my Declaration of Independence against King Alcohol, whose intoxicating drinks I pledge my sacred honor never to use.

[Signed.]

Notes and Comments.

PLEASE take notice that there will be no issue of THE UNION SIGNAL for the dates July 21 and 28. As stated last week, we take our annual vacation at that time.

A TELEGRAM from Mrs. Carse, who is still in the East, announces that Marshall Field has once more extended the time of his proposition to the Temple. Its friends now have until January 1, 1899, in which to raise the balance of the necessary three hundred thousand dollars.

AN exchange calls attention to the suggestive fact that the first American soldier to die in the war with Spain was a Confederate, the second a Union soldier and the third a negro, and says "the blood of these three mingled on the same deck and sealed the unity in the patriotism of types of Americans."

APROPOS of the Philippines as a winter resort and the "excellent fishing" to be found there, our friend Dr. Gray of *The Interior* hopes "to write a series of Philippine Musings." The W. C. T. U. expects to do something more than muse on the Philippines. It hopes to bring them into the white-ribbon fold and take them "for Christ's own kingdom some glad day."

SPEAKING of scientific temperance instruction in the public schools a saloon journal expresses the hope that "some day pupils will be taught how to use alcoholic drinks reasonably." The more our scientists and educators study the effects of alcohol upon the human organism, the stronger becomes their conviction that there is no reasonable way in which to use alcohol as a drink.

THE UNION SIGNAL is always patriotic in its make up, but this number, being our Independence Day issue, is distinctively so. Its pages are intended to be of especial interest to the men who have enlisted in the war for Cuban freedom and to the women whose loved ones have responded to the country's call to arms. We trust W. C. T. U. workers everywhere will order extra copies to send to the United States soldiers and marines stationed at the various camps and on the ships, and also for general distribution at home.

WHITE-RIBBONERS will be pleased to learn that the efforts of Mrs. Mary Seymour Howell and her husband, who is state archivist, have been crowned with success, and that a bust in *bas relief* of Miss Willard has a place in the new capitol building at Albany, N. Y. It is carved on the grand western staircase, is a three-quarters presentation of life-size, the back forming a solid square eight or nine inches thick, which is inserted in a corresponding cavity made for it in the south side wall of the staircase between the second and third story of the building. The material is a light sandstone and the likeness a good one.

ALTHOUGH it is not to be expected that Spain will see it now, future history will show that the progress and general welfare of her people will be served by that which now seems to them such a calamity, viz., defeat at the hands of the United States. We believe with Lord Coleridge, one of the speakers at the recent notable Anglo-American banquet in London, that "it is for the interest of Spain, no less than for the interest of America and of common humanity, that victory perch upon the American banner."

AS a result of a conference by the leaders of the Canadian senate the deadlock which existed in that body for a week has been broken and a compromise effected, by which the plebiscite bill has passed through its final stage and been adopted. The bill empowers the government to set the day upon which the vote shall be taken, sixty days notice to be given. Both the temperance and the liquor forces of the Dominion are now working vigorously in view of the possibility of the vote being ordered as early as August.

MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, National superintendent of our peace department, says that she has never been more busy with her work than at the present time. The effect of the Spanish-American war has been to excite wider interest in this department, and people from all parts of the country are writing to inquire concerning its aims and methods. The growth of the peace sentiment is also indicated by the statement of a New York publisher, that since the opening of the war there has been an increased demand for the publications of the American Peace Society.

ON June 15, the National Brewers' Association met for their annual meeting at Atlantic City, New Jersey. The president in his address reported that the consumption of beer had fallen off 1,402,999 gallons during the past year, and that the tax paid into the national treasury for beer produced and sold in this country was $1,312,073 less in 1897 than in 1896. He further stated that there were one thousand less liquor sellers in the United States in 1897 than there were in 1896. These facts, taken in connection with the work of the W. C. T. U. department of scientific temperance instruction, as set forth by Mrs. Hunt in her article on "The Opening Future," page 4, are highly significant.

War News of the Week.

First Battle on Cuban Soil—A Score of our Men Killed—Many Wounded.

ON June 23, Admiral Sampson and General Shafter officially reported the landing of troops at Baiquiri and the laying of plans to attack Santiago, front and rear. The Spaniards were deceived by a feint, and the troops landed where they could not have been expected. Four picked crews removed seven submarine mines from Guantanamo harbor under a heavy fire from shore batteries.

Captain-General Blanco notified the American blockading fleet that he will hereafter recognize no flag of truce, adding that every vessel within six miles' range will be fired upon, whether flying the stars and stripes or a white flag. He added that Lieutenant Hobson is not exchanged for the reason that the lieutenant and his companions had an opportunity to see the defenses of Santiago harbor.

The first serious engagement by our troops in Cuba occurred Friday morning, June 24, five miles from Santiago. Less than 1,000 American cavalrymen dispersed 2,000 Spaniards, driving them back to the city. The American loss was nearly a score killed and fifty wounded, including six officers. Many Spaniards are believed to have been killed.

The camp of the United States troops is seven miles from El Morro and overlooks the harbor of Santiago. Dispatches to Secretary Long indicate that Admiral Sampson, General Shafter and General Garcia have planned an active campaign which includes an immediate assault on Santiago itself.

The Spanish Cortes has been suspended by royal decree, martial law proclaimed and the Sagasta cabinet has resigned.

NOTES.

GOVERNOR LEEDY has announced that the two battalions allotted to Kansas under the second call for volunteers will be recruited from the colored population.

KING ALFONSO, of Spain, was confirmed in the Catholic church at Madrid, on June 22, with great ceremony, in the presence of the Royal family, the court dignitaries, the cabinet ministers and the grandees.

THE Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Jacksonville, Fla., has placed a large tent at the disposal of the Second Illinois for the purpose of conducting classes in Spanish. Quite a large number have joined the class.

THE German Emperor has summoned Von Buelow, secretary of foreign affairs, to a conference, and the secretary is drawing up an appeal to the American government for peace, to be presented upon the fall of Santiago.

REPRESENTATIVE DAVENPORT, of Pennsylvania, has introduced a bill granting a pension of $100 a month to Harriet V. Gridley, widow of the late Captain Charles V. Gridley, who commanded the flagship Olympia in the battle at Manila.

THE troops are four miles from Santiago waiting for the artillery to come up. The Vesuvius has gone past the Merrimac in a night reconnoiter and it is reported that Admiral Sampson will go in and attack the fleet simultaneously with the attack by the land forces.

THE American Bible Society is distributing Testaments among the soldiers at Tampa. Nearly 5,000 have already been used, and the demand is strong for more. Christian people desiring to help this good work are requested to send contributions to William Foulke, treasurer, the Bible House, New York city

SENATOR FORAKER, by request, has introduced a bill authorizing the enlistment from the nation at large of a volunteer division of negro immunes, to consist of not more than five regiments and not more than 6,360 negroes possessing immunity from diseases incident to tropical climates. The officers are to be appointed by the President. The usual apportionment among the states on a basis of population is not to apply to these enlistments.

Club Women in Session.

THE largest convention the Federation of Women's Clubs has yet held, opened in Denver, Col., on June 22, with 435 accredited delegates in attendance. Special trains carried large parties from the East and South, and the club women of the West were out in full force to do honor to the distinguished gathering. The Broadway Theater, where the convention met, was packed with 2,000 women at every session.

Mrs. Ellen M. Henrotin, of Chicago, the well known and popular president of the Federation since its inception, was the central figure of interest and her ability as a chairman was never so marked as at this, the last convention over which she will preside, for the present at least, as she retires this year.

The principal address of welcome was delivered by Gov. Alva Adams, of Colorado. He said in part:

It is fitting that this great confederation of women's clubs should meet in Colorado. While you are not a suffrage association and may not care to vote, the ultimate of your intellectual aspirations must be the elimination of sex from the statutes of equality. Colorado has added a soprano to the symphony of political liberty, and we offer our laws, our homes, schools, institutions as object lessons to those who would doubt the results of equality before the law. The growth of women's clubs is the greatest movement of this generation, and as representatives of that beneficent influence we greet you to-day. In the name of the women we love I welcome you to a state where the word "male" has been eliminated from the laws and the word "obey" from the marriage service.

Mrs. S. S. Platt spoke in behalf of the women of Denver. She said in part:

We do not welcome you as women of the East, of the West, of the North, of the South, but as women of the country. Because you represent the United States, because you, the women of the blue and the women of the gray, represent the graves that belong to both of us; because you represent the country that has a Dewey from Vermont and a Fitzhugh Lee from Virginia, a Hobson from Alabama; because you represent all that is glorious in these great United States. For this week, and longer, ladies, this city is yours to command. We have sent our children into the country. We have promised our husbands that if they efface themselves during the day they can listen to you in the evening, and now we have nothing on our hands to prevent our entertaining you.

Mrs. Henrotin responded gracefully for the Federation, and closed her remarks with these words:

Now, at the end of this convention I am to leave you, and I want every woman to so bear herself that when I leave I can feel that this last biennial was the crown of them all.

Two interesting and interested guests were a couple of Japanese women direct from Tokio, who came to the convention as special emissaries from the Empress of Japan, who wishes women's clubs established in her own country. The women are Mme. Fude Watanabe and Miss Uma Tsuda, teachers in the Peeresz school, and in order that they may study the advancement of the American women, the Japanese government appropriated $2,500 for each of the girls and granted them five months' leave of absence. A letter to Mrs. Alice Ives Breed, who has recently returned from Japan, from Count Okuma, former prime minister of Japan, states that any courtesy shown these sojourners will be considered a personal favor to the nation.

The regular business of the convention was promptly dispatched and the sessions were devoted to the reading and discussion of papers, subdivided under the following heads: "Phases of Economic Work in Clubs," "Home Economics," "Civic Clubs and Village Improvement Associations," "Club Methods," "The Press," etc., with special evening addresses and literary programs of remarkable merit.

The report of the corresponding secretary, Mrs. Philip Moore, of St. Louis, was interesting. The federation now includes 595 clubs, with a membership of 60,000, and thirty state federations, made up of 2,110 clubs, with a membership of 150,000. Taking out duplicate membership, it leaves 160,000 women in the country pledged to the motto, "Unity in Diversity." There is an honorary membership of twenty-one. It was also mentioned that the greatest success of state federations had been along the lines of education, traveling libraries, art leagues, industrial and manual training for women.

Mrs. Frank Trumbull, of Denver, the treasurer, showed receipts in two years amounting to $8,677, with expenditures of $4,979, leaving a balance of $3,692.

The Federation adopted the rule providing for the payment of a ten-cent per capita to pay the expenses of future meetings.

Social courtesies of a very elaborate character were extended to the club women by the citizens of Denver. Mrs. Rebecca B. Lowe, of Georgia, and Mrs. Sarah S. Platt, of Colorado, are, as we go to press, the leading candidates for president and vice-president.

About Women.

THE Ohio supreme court has held invalid an act of last winter authorizing the governor to commission women as notaries public. The court holds that the act violates the state constitution.

A SPECIAL dispatch from Belgrade, Servia, says ex-Queen Natalie is organizing an expedition to the seat of war between Spain and the United States, in order to nurse both Americans and Spaniards.

IDA LE ROY, of Cincinnati, has offered her services to the war department of the United States for balloon signal work. She says that she can take photographs or use explosives from her balloon.

MISS MARIAN HOVEY, of Boston, has given $5,000 to the city of Gloucester, Mass., the income to be paid to the graduate of the high school who passes the best examination for entrance to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Temperance.

THE Catholic Total Abstinence Union will hold its national convention in historic Faneuil Hall, Boston, August 10-13.

THE Patrons of Manitoba have reorganized as the Independents. Prohibition is made a plank of the new organization, as it has been of the Patron party in that province for several years.

COLONEL GAITHER, of the Second Kentucky regiment, is credited with this reply to one of his line officers who urged a regimental canteen. "No! I brought these men here to make soldiers, not drunkards, of them. You can have a temperance canteen, but no liquor will be sold in this camp."

A COMMITTEE representing the Pastors' Association and citizens of Chattanooga sent a committee to Governor Atkinson, calling his attention to the disorder prevailing just outside the military reservation at Chickamauga Park, a result of the drinking places and gambling dens that have been opened there. The governor has decided to call a special term of court for the trial of the county officers and others charged with violating the law.

A NEWSPAPER correspondent writing from Tampa, Fla., says of the Illinois troops: "Colonel Turner's men are beginning to realize the wisdom displayed by their commander when he closed the First Regiment canteen and prohibited the eating of ice-cream and drinking of injurious liquids by his men. While they had their own way the hospital was always well filled with men, with whom there was nothing serious the matter, but who were too ill to do duty. Since the colonel closed the canteen there is very little sickness of any kind."

At Home.

THE United States has paid to the British ambassador at Washington $463,151 on account of the Canadian sealing claims.

IT has been decided to hold the international conference between the United States and Canada at Quebec, July 15. The Canadian representatives will be Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Sir Richard Cartright and Sir Louis Davis.

A PROLONGED strike among the employés of the wood-working factories at Oshkosh, Wis., followed by the employment of non-union men, has resulted in serious rioting on the part of the strikers. The state troops in camp at Milwaukee were called out June 23, the city officials being unable to cope with the mob. One man was killed, several wounded and considerable property destroyed.



FROM A WATER COLOR
BY IRVING R. WILES.

"BABY'S IVORY BATH."



Nothing is more easily affected by irritation than the dainty, delicate skin of a young child. Ivory Soap is healing, cleansing and refreshing. It is wholly free from impurities, and leaves the tenderest skin soothed by its mild, creamy lather.

IT FLOATS.

Any person wishing a copy of this picture, may mail to us 10 Ivory Soap Wrappers, on receipt of which we will send a copy (without printing) on enamel plate paper, 14 x 17 inches, a suitable size for framing. THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.
CINCINNATI, O.

Copyright, 1898, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

Contributed.

Awake to Freedom's Call.

BY ALBERT JUDSON FISHER.

[As sung on the battleship Oregon, by the First Regiment of Illinois and rendered by the Chicago Y. P. C. T. U. at their patriotic concert, June 28, in the Auditorium.]

Air: "John Brown's Body.

O'ER the bosom of the waters, from the islands of the sea,
There is borne upon the troubled air a cry for liberty;
Lo, a nation, stretching forth her hands, is praying to be free,
Awake to Freedom's call!

CHORUS—Glory, Glory, Hallelujah! Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah! Awake to Freedom's call!

There is weeping in her palm-groves, there are watch-fires on her hills,
While Death's angels, War and Famine, all the land with horror fills;
In her struggle with the tyrant every heart of patriot thrills;
Awake to Freedom's call!

Then how long, O God of battles, shall Thy sons in terror wake?
It is written that the weak and bruisèd reed Thou wilt not break;
To Columbia Thou art calling now, My sword of vengeance take!
Awake to Freedom's call!

By the memory of our fathers, who to us sweet Freedom gave;
By the memory of our brothers gone, who died our land to save;
By the memory of our sailors lying dead beneath the wave;
Awake to Freedom's call!

Copyright.

The New Independence Day.

BY JOHN F. COWAN.

(Associate Editor of the *Christian Endeavor World.*)

"SAVING up for a red-hot Fourth."

"Whereagointo?"

"To Wolf's Lake. The hullabaloo the saints took a fainting fit over last year won't be a circumstance to the rip-roarious time we'll have this. A carload of beer, chicken fights, a hard-glove scrap between Paddy Ryan and Nigger Steve, free-for-all dance. It's outside the town limits and if the country 'squire lips in we'll wreck his shebang."

"Got the grounds?"

"Sure of 'em as death."

"Are you, though?" was the mental question of Burt Kitchener, the wide-awake young real-estate agent of Graniteville, who had been an unintentional listener to this dialogue as he locked his office door. Daylight would have shown a look of intense loathing on his face at the picture which the street corner chat had suggested to him.

"So you are sure of Wolf's grounds for your disgraceful orgies?" he asked half defiantly, snapping his fingers. "Not so fast. I have a document in my pocket here," and he gave his pocket a slap. "I must see Mr. Mason about this."

"Good evening, Burt. Why so out of breath? Some new big real estate deal on hand? Hasthe glassware company accepted the town's proposition?"

"Glassware company anchored here all right, Mr. Mason. No new accessions to our industries in sight now, but all the same I've a bigger thing in tow than a one hundred thousand dollar factory."

"What, new waterworks?"

"A new Independence day."

"What?"

"See here, Mr. Mason; you know how things have been going the devil's way out at Wolf's Lake every year."

"To my sorrow and shame," groaned the minister.

"It's an ulcer on the morals of our young men, and a contagious disease that is poisoning the boys. How can we expect to have young men fit for their country's service, physically or morally, if this prostitution of Independence day goes on?"

"It's all too true, but what can we do? I've preached against it and written it up in the county papers."

"Then let's try practicing against it."

"Can you suggest a practical plan?" demanded Mr. Mason, with a touch of skepticism in his tone.

"My thoughts are foggy, but you can help clear them. First," and Burt laid the forefinger of his right hand across that of his left, "I feel sure that we can secure the grounds ourselves."

"What grounds—not Wolf's?"

"To be sure. I know we can."

"But we wouldn't dare hold a Sunday-school picnic there. They would resent it in some ruffianly way. Besides, the price would be too high, even if Mr. Wolf wouldn't rather the toughs had it."

"I didn't mean to oppose such a foe with a puny Sunday-school picnic. As for Mr. Wolf's preference for the rowdies, I have an option on the property in my pocket."

"Go on; I'm growing intensely interested."

"That means I must be growing intensely interesting. Thank you. The mischief is that the forces of righteousness in this town are so divided up. If we could only unite them!"

"The other churches would apprehend disorder, too, and be timid about taking children there."

"Then let's take men there. Do you know that Post Commander Smith, of the G. A. R., is dreadfully cut up because so many of the boys of the Graniteville company were rejected by the recruiting officers on account of 'tobacco hearts,' and other physical disabilities plainly due to dissipation, Dr. Conroy says. Why not appeal to the veterans to help save the country again?"

"That's a bold idea, but as chaplain of the post I promise you my influence."

"Then, suppose we ask the Sons of Veterans to police the grounds? You know the mettle of the men."

"A capital thought. Such men as Cashier Shaw, County Clerk Willard, Conductor Brennan and Superintendent Polk, of the Granite works, would carry weight and overawe lawlessness."

"Then, there are the W. C. T. U. ladies; they could be of inestimable service on the committees, and their social and moral influence would add much strength."

"Good! They can always be counted on, too. You are giving me some confidence in the scheme. I believe, now, that I see the way clearing for our Sunday-school to take part."

"I'm almost sorry you are giving in so easily. You know I am used to building up confidence in larger schemes than this, and I've lots of resources up my sleeve yet. For instance, I'm president of the C. E. Union, and I'm sure that our Christian Citizenship committee will jump at the chance and stand ready to provide one of the best speakers in the state. Then there are the Epworth Leaguers, the Boys' Brigade, with their drum corps, the Grange and the Good Templars."

"I really didn't think that we could muster such a showing for law and order. But there is one feature that may intimidate them—you have forgotten the expense, I guess. Of course, we'd be willing to take a collection, and the *Republican* might publish a sub—"

"Hold on! Not that way, please. To begin to beg means defeat. Let me do a little financiering for Christ. I have done a great deal for Graniteville. The privileges for refreshment stands and for checking bicycles and carriages and feeding horses, with the commission I shall make the railroad company pay on the traffic we give them, will foot all the bills—if we only get a crowd. But people will think it a feebly planned church affair if we begin to ask for funds and stay away."

"Young man, you have the audacity of a Napoleon. When did you think all this out?"

"Part of it between my office and your gate, and the rest sitting here talking with you. 'As iron shapeneth iron,' you know. And pray, why shouldn't I be as audacious for Christ as for Graniteville? Why need all the audacity be monopolized by a majority of disorderly fellows and the majority suffer from their timidity? But it's not so audacious. My business experience in booming this town has shown me that difficulties have a way of vanishing when you boldly challenge their right to stand in your way. Evils become bold simply through our tolerance of them; naturally, they are cowards."

"Nevertheless, you must prepare for trouble. The hoodlums will not vacate their haunts without a blow."

"It's only the whisky and rowdyism we ask to vacate. The young fellows are welcome. We want to innoculate them with new notions about keeping the Fourth."

When Graniteville heard of Mr. Burt Kitchener's plans, they were first amazed at what the Rev. Mr. Mason had called the "audacity of the thing," and then they said, "But it's just like young Kitchener to go in for something big. See how he has transformed this dead old town into a modern beehive of industry, just by his confidence in its resources. Why shouldn't he make his picnic go, too?"

The very bigness of his plans appealed to their local pride; it would give them something to crow over, so he soon had plenty of helpers.

"How is it, Burt," demanded Mr. Mason, "that you have enlisted young fellows on your committees whom I could never get to lift a finger in church work? There's John Loyd, for instance."

"Why, when I explained my plans to John Loyd and asked him to undertake the finances, he looked up at me and asked incredulously, 'Do you really mean to run it without appeals to the public or collections?' 'Sure, John,' said I, 'are you thinking a bad day might leave us in a hole?' 'No,' said he, 'and I'm with you. But,' and he smiled a curious smile, 'it's the first time I was ever asked to do anything in the name of religion but some peanut job that was only fit for a cripple or half-witted fellow. This is worth while.'

"And that's the way Will France looked at it. I asked him to become our legal wing. 'Do you mean business?' he demanded, 'or will your brave attitude simmer down to a moral lecture to the erring?' 'Will,' I said, 'I mean to give the people as good order as they could have in their own churches.' 'Put her there!' he cried, stretching out his hand. 'If this means that the better class of people are done with rowdyism, they can have it so, but it makes me gasp to think of such big undertakings after being begged in the name of work for Christ to do petty things that a wheezing consumptive would laugh at. If the churches are really going to strike a blow worthy of them, I'll get my war paint on.'"

There were tears in the Rev. Mr. Mason's eyes when he realized how he had failed to call out the activities of the best men in town simply by not daring to think of deeds heroic enough to appeal to their innate love of adventure and risk.

There was some furious gnashing of teeth when "the boys" found that a march had been cleverly stolen upon them and the only attractive pleasure grounds in the county had been snatched from them. They blustered and threatened. There would be plenty of drink on the grounds, they said, and the goody-goodies would be driven away.

But when they were confronted by the determined mien of the representative men of the town, whose caliber left no doubt that they would bite as well as bark, and when Squire Martin moved his office temporarily to the grounds, the weaker ones gave in, accepted the inevitable and joined shamefacedly in the orderly doings within. The ring-leaders pressed their scowling faces against the pickets for awhile, and then took to the adjoining woods, with bottles bulging out their pockets, Paddy Ryan and Nigger Steve at their heels, intent on malice. But before they had a chance to realize what sort of a cyclone had struck them, the pugilists were cooling their heels in the county jail, and the rest hired a livery team and fled to Shantytown, declaring that no one could hinder them having a "hell of a day" over there.

"Then we'll have a holiday here," remarked Burt, "which seems to be the sum of the difference between their ideas of Independence day and ours."

"Hooray for the new Independence day!" shouted Jim Powell, on his way home sober that night. "The boys that's comin' on will have a

chance to be wuth somethin' ef this is kep' up."

And that was the verdict of Graniteville. And Graniteville's victory repeated a thousandfold would rejuvenate our land.

Boston, Mass.

The Opening Future.

BY MARY H. HUNT.

THE clang of bells, the roar of sunrise guns, the snap of Young America's firecrackers, make sleep impossible and recall the fact that it is just one hundred and twenty-three years ago this morning, June 17, that the first real battle of the war of the Revolution was fought not far from my own door, yonder on Bunker Hill. Well may the Bostonian of to-day give up the morning nap and join in this rejoicing, for this is the anniversary of the event that made sure the birth of our nation. And we celebrate it to-day because it was a triumph for that principle of liberty to which we owe so much and for which we stand before the world, while we forgive "the ancient wrong" that severed us one hundred and twenty-three years ago from our kinsmen of the mother country beyond the sea, to whose sons and daughters "of the self-same blood" and "of the self-same clan" with us we pledge our love and plight our troth for united service for humanity's sake at the great Master's call.

The thoughtful observer who studies the detail of the great events that have gone to make up our history cannot fail to be impressed with the fact that there has always been in God's thought an ultimate largeness of purpose, especially in our wars, that has at the outset been beyond the actor's thought or grasp. Our Puritan ancestors little dreamed when they crossed the ocean to find a place were they could worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences, that in the divine purposes a continent had waited since the beginning for their colonization. Our Revolutionary fathers had no thought of independence when they began to agitate against "taxation without representation," but the ultimate result was this republic launched as an independent nation with the blot of human chattel slavery on its eschutcheon. We entered the war of the Rebellion to save the Union, but as the conflict went on, that great soul, Abraham Lincoln, felt the throb of God's thought, and knew that only through emancipation could the Union be saved, and history to-day points to the abolition of human slavery as the object sought in that war by the divine purpose that shapes the ends of nations as well as of individuals, "rough hew them as we may."

We have begun a war with Spain to free Cuba because we could not abide her barbarous treatment of her own subjects who are our neighbors, but what larger thought will yet appear to be the ultimate purpose that is now mysteriously and imperatively pushing us on in this strife, only time can tell. One thing even now is clear, we have broken from our old moorings, and can never go back to that isolation from the affairs of the outside world that has made us hitherto a hermit nation. Students of living history already recognize us, if we do not ourselves, as a world power that has leaped like Minerva from the head of Jupiter, with the strength of mature growth on its brow. How much of a new departure this may mean to us, we wait with bated breath to see. We are face to face with the unknown, while we are not blind to the fact that our past history illustrates our mission to be that of the evangel of liberty to the oppressed of the nations of the earth. Without intending to be, we are mixed up with the affairs of Europe and the Orient.

Are we to become a colonizing nation holding peoples of differing races and civilizations tributary to us? If thus we are to fulfill our mission of the evangel of liberty, this will come as did our destiny in the emancipation of the slave in the civil war. Hawaii, the Philippines, Cuba, Puerto Rico and other Spanish islands already loom above our horizon. In addition to being "Lord Chief Justice of the Western Hemisphere," has "the making of our foreign empire already begun," as our friends across the water affirm? If such a task is before us, well may we with Kipling pray,

> Lord God of Hosts be with us yet,
> Lest we forget! Lest we forget!

Our dealing with native races is not altogether a blameless one. The rum and whisky we have carried wherever the stars and stripes have gone have destroyed more than our gospel message has saved, making our tread among the barbarous races like that of Attila the Hun. How can a beneficent Providence call a nation with such a record as this to be sponsor for primitive peoples? The omniscient eye has seen the unobtrusive forces destined to change all this in our nation, which have been at work for the last sixteen years.

The first temperance education laws enacted in the United States began to go into force in the schoolrooms of our largest and most populous states, thereby reaching the largest numbers, in 1885 and 1886, and three years thereafter, in 1888, this persistent infiltration of truth against alcoholic drinks had reached the adult population through the children to such an extent as to begin to affect the per capita consumption of those drinks for the whole country. And now comes the important information which we quote from the *Medical Record*, published in New York, one of the most influential journals of the profession, that while the per capita consumption of alcohol is increasing in France, England and other countries, it is decreasing in America, where the decrease since 1888 amounts to about thirty per cent. The fact that scientific temperance education in the public schools has been the only new temperance factor added to those hitherto at work is conclusive proof of its being a prime cause in producing this result, and that the decline in the consumption of alcohol is due to the most abiding reasons, the intelligent conviction of the people against it.

Sixteen million children in the United States are under temperance education laws. We may safely compute that millions of these are each day of the school year, learning the dangerous and evil nature of beer and kindred liquors as they learn other laws of health. Such knowledge so generally diffused is beginning to tell on the habits of the people as shown by the wail of the brewers and report of the internal revenue department. The day is not far hence when this nation will rise from its sleep on the alcohol question, and in the strength of an awakened intelligence, will shake off this drink system that now hangs like an incubus about its neck, and will enter upon the new era of abstinence from alcoholic drink that shall make it a fit evangel of true liberty to the other nations.

Boston, Mass.

The World's Great Object Lesson.

BY MARY F. LOVELL.

IN these eventful days the eyes of the nations are turned on the "Great Republic," and various are the motives of statecraft or policy which inspire their praise or censure; in fact so interesting has become the problem of impending change consequent on the war with Spain, that already the causes which led to it are in danger of being practically overlooked. In the mind of the world what appear to be greater issues are involved. This is owing in part to the persistence with which Spain herself has ignored the iniquitous course which resulted in American interference, and to the facility with which the average human mind can be diverted from main questions by specious pleas, and the inability of the many to trace effects back to their causes.

War is horrible; it is wholesale carnage; it develops vice of every kind; it is a relic of barbarism; it is the great anachronism of the age. War with Spain ought not to have happened. On the other hand, the misrule and barbarous cruelties in Cuba should have been forcibly stopped long ago. If, in a boys' school a cruel bully is found to be exercising tyranny over a smaller pupil, the boy who acts as the champion of the weak, by fighting and overcoming the bully, is accounted a hero, and it can not be denied that he is, all the while that a semi-developed civilization renders that form of heroism necessary. But there is a better way to cure the evil; one which does not require the striking of a single blow; that of subjecting the culprit to the force of united opposition and disapproval.

The world is a school. For centuries Spain, in what she calls her glorious conquests, played the cruel tyrant over the weak. To the inhabitants of Central and South America she came as a frightful scourge. The result of her policy, whatever its name might be, was wholesale extermination. Her greedy adventurers condemned the unfortunate native peoples, who in their simplicity gave them welcome, to the most dreadful slavery. Thousands died under the lash in a tropical sun, and other thousands in the darkness of the mines. Draper, in his "Intellectual Development of Europe" states that the Bishop of Chiapa affirmed that more than fifteen millions were exterminated in his time. Whole races and nations were cut off. Criminals of the worst type were sent to the Indies and given liberty on condition of finding treasure for Spain. They found it by the infliction of cruelty from which death was a welcome relief. It has been truly said that the greater part of South America, Mexico and the West India Islands were for centuries the Armenia of Spain.

Other nations included in what is known as the civilized world have records of base oppression and cruelty for which they must needs blush—America's treatment of her Indians is indeed a shocking page in her history—but for most of these nations the day of the recognition of the evil has at least dawned. The plea for justice and mercy has some public hearing. It is an accepted part of nineteenth century growth, and has begun to manifest itself in legislation. Not so with Spain. But the cruelties which she could formerly inflict with impunity have now become intolerable, not only to the victims, but to our nation; and after waiting years, while multitudes miserably perished, we have at last gone to the rescue with "armed intervention," the only effective intervention in our power as an individual nation. We are the hero in the school rescuing the weakling from the grasp of the tyrant.

But we have said there is a better way. Spain is cruel, and the nations called civilized are fully cognizant of it, but apparently they are not sufficiently advanced in humane development to unite in averting the evil and horror of war by demanding of Spain the withdrawal of her armies from Cuba. Were a humane alliance of the powers possible, there would be an end of war in the civilized world. Why is it that at the close of the nineteenth century no such alliance between the nations exists? For the student of the humane propaganda the question almost answers itself. What is the evident and unmistakable cause of the indifference to suffering shown by the Spanish nation? Persistent and systematic education in cruelty. Can a people whose national amusement is the hideous bull-fight be expected to have bowels of compassion? As well expect grapes from thorns or figs from thistles. A nation whose women, from the highest to the lowest, and whose little children, are trained to hear greeted with shouts of savage exultation such a diversion as the disemboweling of pitiful, broken-down, worn-out horses by bulls maddened by every circumstance of torture, can have no more conception of what is meant by humane sentiment than have the ferocious beings who are the chief actors in this demon's play. Well was it once termed by a Roman pontiff, "a pastime of devils." Well would it be for Spain if her church had promulgated his opinion.

There is no humane alliance between the nations, because those called civilized, though scorning to revel constantly in a sport adapted to please a Nero, do not yet, to any extent, teach humaneness, even through their religions. Yet humaneness is an indispensable feature of righteousness, and it is righteousness which exalteth a nation. When humaneness is really a part of national policy, the tyrant in the school may indeed sometimes appear, but the consensus of opinion will repress and keep him in subjection without spilling of blood and the other evils of war. What the world needs is humane statesmen and stateswomen, and humaneness in all the grades of life. To attain this, the children must be trained humanely. It is the glory of England that her great son, just dead, the foremost statesman of modern times, was a righteous, a humane man. The name of Gladstone will shine imperishable on the pages of history and serve to stimulate virtue in the generations of the future, while the conquests of the cruel will, if remembered at all in the better day which is to be, serve but to make the epitaph appropriate to infamy.

Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

"A LITTLE lad of twelve came into my office to sell gum, a year ago," said a business man, in Willard Hall, "and I talked with him about living a Christian life and helping others to be good." As the boy went out of this man's presence, he said to himself, "Why did I listen to that religious crank?" But the words clung to his heart, and out of that conversation has grown a boys' brigade and religious class, with about forty boys pledged as Christians and to help others to be good.

Requests came asking prayer for spiritual blessing on a family caring for a worker for Jesus' sake; for a brother in the country, frail in body and needing God's guidance; for a young lad; for a lady dying and afraid to die; for a lad hungry and out of work, that he might go to the right person; for a Christian struggling with the morphine habit; for a man, and others like him, that he might have strength to vote as he prays; for a sister and a brother; for one vile and full of sin and crying for mercy. Oh, pray that they may be guided and strengthened and led by the Spirit into the fullness of God's promises!

The past week has been one of unusual practical self-study. Personal habits and influence were handled with forceful eloquence by Dr. Wm. B. Leach. In our building of character keep the tongue from impure language, the lips free from liquor and tobacco, the ears from debasing stories, the eyes from obscene pictures, the hands from stealing and the feet from low resorts. One man from Florida said he went away from these meetings convinced that hereafter he would be a better man and more watchful of his influence over others. The earnest, eager faces and intense quiet in the hall during the Scripture lessons prove the efficacy of God's word to touch men's souls. A mother with blinding tears asked what to do with her boy, who used to be good but now is so wayward. His father ran away and left her before his birth, and he has been as the apple of her eye all these fourteen years, but evil companions and the idea that he is almost a man makes him reject her advice.

A wife is broken hearted because her husband who had signed the pledge and for two years lived a Christian life, has forgotten his vows and, seeking work in a saloon, has let the demon of strong drink get the mastery again.

A friend asks prayers for a young man who is forgetting himself and all his mother's counsels.

Sisters, when you read of these petitions, kneel right down in your homes and ask God to guide us in our efforts to advise and comfort, and petition Him to hear our cry for help.

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

Soldiers at Camp Alger.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—The "cruel war" is upon us, and our boys full of patriotism and "war fever" throughout our beloved country are enlisting to march against the foe.

The curious, idle throng watch those who have enlisted as they march by, commenting on different ones, laughing and joking over little things to which their attention has been called, and as the soldiers disappear in the distance, turn away with no thought of what it all means. Some of the enlisted are mere boys who go for the first time from the influence of pure, good homes, in company with those who perchance have no home at all. Some go with "God bless and watch over my boy" from father and mother sounding in their ears, while others have but curses to follow them. Some are comfortably clad and carry with them little home comforts, while others go empty handed. These thoughts I experienced as I watched a company formed in line of march in Washington on the morning of June 9, our "flower mission day," and how I wished I could go from one to another with our little card tied with its white ribbon and say to each, "God bless and keep you."

I could but silently pray, with tears ready to flow, that God would watch over them every step of the way and make them true soldiers of their country and true soldiers of His, so that if called upon to lay down their lives through sickness in camp, or on the battle-field, they might be mustered into a greater and grander army among the redeemed "just over the line"; or if, when duty to their country was faithfully discharged, they were spared to return home, they could come holding up their heads as brave, true men ready to help humanity in the great battle of life.

Last week six of us white-ribboners visited the hospital at Camp Alger, taking with us delicacies for the sick, comfort bags, and our flower mission card with its white-ribbon bow attached. We found young men whose mothers were white-ribboners too, and some were Loyal Legion boys. All seemed the happier for the words of cheer spoken to them while they were suffering—some I fear from the worst of sickness—homesickness. Poor, sick boys, how our hearts went out to them! There is no canteen in this camp of twenty-seven thousand men. General Graham had it abolished. Liquor is sold underhandedly round about the camp, but officers of the law are on the alert to catch the law breakers. Colonel Barnett of the One Hundred and Fifty-ninth Indiana Regiment, on arriving at camp with his men, found a canteen near by and would not allow tents to be pitched till it was closed. He and most, if not all, of his officers are earnest Christians, and it is a daily occurrence in many of the tents to have morning and evening worship. His regiment was the first to take a decided stand against the canteen, and we are happy to say that the regiment which went from the District of Columbia has no canteen.

Naturally the soldiers at Camp Alger are anxious to come to Washington to visit the points of interest, and unfortunately many wander into the saloon where is spread its free and sumptuous lunch. I met two mere boys on the street one day at noon, and to my query as to what they were seeking, they said, "we are looking for a drink." I pointed to my white ribbon and told them they had met with just the one to lead them away from the drink and after talking with them a few minutes, I sent them to W. C. T. U. headquarters, where they met with an earnest worker and friend in Mrs. Weightman. She talked with them and gave them each a comfort bag. As I could not see them when we went over to camp, I wrote them, and here is the reply:

CAMP ALGER, June 12, 1898.

"MY DEAR FRIEND:—I received your kind and most welcome letter to-day and must say I was very glad to hear from you. I will tell you right here with an open heart that from this day on there will never be a drop of intoxicating liquor pass my lips. I was very glad you caught us in time the other day. Your words pressed my mind all that day. I did not drink another drop after you spoke to me. I was pretty near full when you saw me, but believe me I will never touch, taste or handle again. I know I will feel better than I have the last month. We both looked for you over here but did not see you. I will look for you to call on us when you come here again. When you come ask for the Twelfth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers. You won't have any trouble in finding us. . . I am very thankful for the small bag you gave us. It just came handy. I had a coat to sew and it was what I wanted. Well, I will have to close for this time. Hoping you will have good luck in finding our company, I am a new friend to you. Good-by, answer soon."

It was a great pleasure to receive this letter, and I shall, at my earliest opportunity, go over again, and shall surely find out these new friends. We are contemplating the starting of a "free lunch" in opposition to the saloons. They have money in abundance to back them, but we have the "Lord of hosts with us," and He will provide the way and the means. Two of our sailor friends are going away soon—will be on the U. S. S. Buffalo. They are Christians. Many marines have gone with whom I was acquainted, and on board the Maine were several sailors whom I knew. But I have written too much already and must stop. My heart goes out so fully to our soldiers, sailors and marines, that when I commence to write about them 'tis hard to break off. I trust the white-ribboners will arouse themselves throughout this broad land to render help and comfort to our boys in blue. Here is a work which calls for helpers, and our National superintendent needs you, so come to the rescue.

Standing as the soldiers, sailors and marines' friend, I am yours in the good cause,

LAVINIA H. CHASE,
Supt. Soldiers and Sailors.
Washington, D. C., June 16, 1898.

The Canteen at Chickamauga.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—THE SIGNAL of the 9th came while I was making a visit at Camp Thomas, Chickamauga Park. Surgeon and Major Armstrong asked me to thank you for himself, his assistants and the regiment for what you have said in your paper about the Twenty-first Kansas regiment. The Kansas people are beginning to send supplies, and I hope the worst of the troubles at Camp Thomas are over.

All towels, bed linen, pajamas, gowns, etc., designed for hospital use should be marked with a red cross. The two strips of the cross should each be three inches long and one inch wide.

The canteen is present in force, but I found five regiments without it, the Second Ohio, Sixth Ohio, Fifth Pennsylvania, Fifth Missouri and Twenty-first Kansas, and I heard that the Third Wisconsin has none, but I did not verify this, and my list is, of course, not complete.

The men detailed to run the canteens are our soldiers—a petty officer as head saloonkeeper, with privates to assist. Our government receives our boys to fight for her safety and honor and makes saloonkeepers and bartenders of them. The sales of beer are large, and the whole effect of the thing is pernicious. Boys who at home never went near the saloon go boldly into the canteen. I saw a canteen crowded with young men drinking beer, from a regiment which in one company has more than twenty soldiers from one college. Many of those who will come home unharmed by shot or shell will have an appetite for liquor and a familiarity with the saloon that will be a life-long curse. What a cruel shame for our government to take young men, innocent of the taste of liquor, and return them to their homes with the liquor habit fixed upon them. Let all the people know that the *colonel can banish the canteen if he will.* He has no right to evade the responsibility by asking for a vote of the officers. He can shut it out or let it in. The surgeon also can shut it out by making a written statement that it is prejudical to the health of the regiment. Major-General Brooke can shut it out of the whole camp at Chickamauga. He should be showered with petitions, sent by churches and Sunday-schools and temperance organizations. Every mother and father and sister, having a son or brother at Camp Thomas should send a letter to General Brooke, and a letter to the colonel of the regiment to which the son or brother belongs. We should not sit down in willing submission to such a wrong as this. It is too serious a matter; and if need be, we should say, "No more of our young men for the army until we have the assurance that they will be protected from the canteen."

Two chaplains told me that they favored the canteen at first, but one of them also said that it had not worked well, and the officers were of the opinion that they should have to put it out. In a meeting of the Chaplain's Association one chaplain (from Wisconsin, my informant said) openly spoke in favor of the canteen, said he himself liked a glass of good, cool beer. The friends of the canteen claim that it is condusive to temperance and good discipline to have the sale of liquor where they can regulate it, etc. The fact is, that the canteen regiments have disorder and a full guard house. These "prisoners," as they are called, do the hard and dirty work of the regimental camp as punishment. An officer in one of the temperance regiments told me that they did not have enough "prisoners" to do the police work (cleaning up), and had to detail a company every day. According to the canteen advocates, this temperance regiment

should have had a full guard house of soldiers who had broken through the lines and gone off to get liquor, because, you know, "they will have it, and you can't help it."

Several surgeons told me that a good share of the sickness in camp is caused by the canteen. The boys are tempted to drink in some of the canteens by getting six glasses of beer for twenty-five cents, and if they are out of money, they are always allowed credit to the amount of two dollars. Some canteens are open all day and till nine o'clock at night. Others are open only three times a day; others are never open in the evening. Some restrict the number of drinks per day; others have no limit. How about the personal liberty of these limitations from the standpoint of the trade? Why not do away with the whole business? REV. G. W. DUBOIS.

Cincinnati, O., June 17, 1898.

Testimony Concerning the Cigaret.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Much interest has been created recently in cigaret smoking, by the statement in the daily press, that examining surgeons of the United States Army have rejected many applicants for enlistment, because of the cigaret habit, tobacco heart being the most frequent cause of the rejections. The figures as given are that twenty-five per cent of all applicants are rejected, and during the Civil war the per cent was only fifteen. Also that ninety per cent of all cigaret smokers are rejected. The American Tobacco Company is now making great effort to deny this statement. For many years this company did not think the efforts made by the W. C. T. U. were of sufficient interest to notice, but they have changed their ideas since forty-two states and the District of Columbia have passed laws forbidding the sale of tobacco to minors, and four state legislatures have passed laws forbidding the manufacture, sale or importation of cigarets. The trust has also become alarmed because so many anti-cigaret leagues have been organized. These leagues throughout the country are becoming very pronounced enemies of the cigaret trade; in New York alone there are 250,000 young Americans pledged against indulgence in the vice of cigaret smoking. The Tobacco Trust is looking for testimony in favor of its product, and so I, too, am collecting expert testimony, and a few extracts are appended hereto:

E. P. Neely, Superintendent Public Schools, St. Joseph, Mo.: I consider the cigaret the most injurious form in which tobacco is used. It is the universal testimony of the teachers in the St. Joseph public schools, that those of their pupils who are in the habit of smoking cigarets are invariably sluggish, languid, dull, unreliable mentally and often morally, incapable of applying themselves to study, and without exception the poorest scholars in the school.

William G. Moore, M. D., Member School Board: I consider that cigaret smoking by boys is scarcely inferior to whisky as an obstacle to their mental, moral and physical development.

J. W. Kellogg, M. D., Battle Creek Sanitariam, Battle Creek, Mich.: We should remember that there always is present in cigarets nicotine, a far more deadly poison than opium. I do not know of anything that can be added to cigarets to make them worse, it is not so much the adulteration as the original depravity.

L. D. Drake, Superintendent Missouri Reform School for Boys, Boonville, Mo.: I very frankly confess that I can find no words to express my abhorrence of the pernicious habit of cigaret smoking. The effect upon our boys is very manifest, and it is with the greatest difficulty that we are able to get them to desist from such practice. Their minds are oft times unbalanced and their nervous system completely wrecked. They find as much comfort in the smoking of cigarets as the morphine or opium fiend can possibly do in the use of such narcotics.

Samuel B. Lyon, Medical Superintendent Society of the New York Hospital, Bloomingdale, White Plains, N. Y.: I can express my firm conviction that it is injurious for boys to smoke, not only cigarets, but any form of tobacco. The inhaling of smoke is injurious to the lungs as it makes a deposit not removed by any of the ordinary secretory organs. The temptation to more continuous smoking is incurred by the convenience and cheapness of cigarets.

Walter Kempser, M. D., Milwaukee, Wis.: In some places cigarets are made from the coarse stems stripped from the tobacco leaves. I have visited establishments both in this country and abroad, where I have seen these stems and other refuse, swept from the floor and ground up by machinery and then made into cigarets, the coarser parts used for cigarets, the finer for snuff. The floors had been expectorated upon, and were otherwise filthy, and when I called attention to this fact, the reply was that it made no difference. My practice has been devoted to the treatment of nervous diseases for more than thirty years, and I have treated a number of young people whose diseases were either caused or aggravated by cigarette smoking.

J. B. DeMotte, Bryn Mawr, Pa.: I have seen tobacco mixed with liquid, the liquid made from rum, glycerine and opium.

M. V. B. Knox, D. D., LL. D., president Red River Valley University: I have seen no one addicted to cigarets succeeding in moral issues, or in the field of intellectual endeavor. They are a foe to physical growth and well-being, to mental strength and progress, and to all spiritual discernment. Their use should be made to cease by the influence of home, of school, and by the strong hand of the law. The habit threatens our young people's whole being, and by that constitutes a menace to home, society, church and nation. Let it be stopped.

Professor Leflin: Cigarets create a thirst for strong drink, containing as they do, five poisons, oil in the paper, the oil of nicotine, saltpeter to preserve the tobacco, opium to make it mild and the oil in flavoring. The trouble with the cigaret is the inhaling of the smoke.

Dr. Mussey: In the practice of smoking there is no small danger. It produces a huskiness of the mouth which calls for some liquid. Water is too insipid as the nerves of taste are in a half-palsied state from the influence of tobacco smoke, hence, in order to be tasted, an article of a pungent or stimulating character is resorted to, and thus the kindred habit of smoking and drinking.

MRS. E. B. INGALLS,
Supt. Dept. Anti-Narcotics National W. C. T. U.

Fighting Beer in Army Camps.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—General Howard has recently returned from a visit to the army camps at Tampa, Chickamauga and Mobile. He is speaking strongly of the evils of the canteen system in the army, and says there is an idea prevalent among the men that it is necessary to drink some kind of alcoholic beverage to keep away disease. Some regiments take pains to have great quantities of strong beer at hand, and there is every facility for any of them who want drink to get it. We do not wonder that mothers tremble as they see their boys march away to face such temptations.

General Howard says that under the present condition of things, the best way we can help these men is to try to reach them individually.

With a view to giving the soldiers help in these directions, General Howard and other prominent Christian workers have organized the Army Christian Commission, and it has been authorized by the War Department to carry on its work in all the camps of the army. They are putting within reach of each regiment a large tent, fitted up with comfortable seats and supplied with good books, papers, writing material, etc. Each tent is in charge of a Christian worker whose business it is to give them any Christian help he can.

In addition to this, the Commission is sending to each camp, as fast as possible, some of the best known ministers and evangelists of the country. Among those who have already gone are General Howard, Maj. D. W. Whittle, Dr. H. M. Wharton, Rev. R. A. Torrey, Dr. A. C. Dixon, Mr. Ira D. Sankey, and Mr. J. H. Burke. These ministers hold daily services which the men attend by the thousand. Many of the soldiers have already been converted.

A work of this kind ought certainly to receive the liberal support of all those who desire the best good of our brave soldier boys. Mr. D. L. Moody, of East Northfield, Mass., is chairman of the evangelistic department of the Commission, and all contributions sent to him will be promptly acknowledged.

ONE OF THE MOODY WORKERS.



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Ye are of God, little children, and have overcome them; because greater is he that is in you than he that is in the world. They shall fight against thee, but they shall not prevail against thee; for I am with thee, saith the Lord, to deliver thee.—1 John, 4:4; Jer. 1:19.

MRS. MARY T. BURT, as chairman of the New York county committee on raising funds for a memorial to Miss Willard, on the day before the call came for her to follow our Chieftain, wrote a letter which has since been printed. The following is an extract from it.

That some memorial commemorative of the life and labors of Frances E. Willard should be erected comes naturally to the thought of her co-workers in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, to the friends of the cause everywhere, and to all believers in the moral efforts of the world, to which her life was such a splendid inspiration and example.

It is rare, indeed, that a monument truly typical of the life and work of the one to be honored, is found already erected. But in the stately and beautiful Temple at Chicago, for which she labored until called to the heavenly mansion, stands the representative and fitting memorial.

The list of patronesses of New York county memorial committee, is headed by the name of the venerable and venerated Mrs. Wm. E. Dodge, New York city, who has subscribed $1,000 to the fund. Miss Mary E. Rossiter, of New York, a very bright business woman and an active white-ribboner, has the work of raising the fund in charge, under the direction of the acting chairman, Mrs. Frances J. Barnes. Miss Rossiter has the fullest faith that a large sum can be secured in the fall for the fund when people return to the city, but it is now too late to do anything before the first of July and she and Mrs. Barnes beg us to get an extension of time from Mr. Field until January.

✠

If our dear white-ribboners had bestirred themselves in April to send money to the $300,000 fund as they have been doing for the last week or two, it would not now be necessary to ask Mr. Field for an extension of time. Some days lately we have been receiving in Chicago over $500 a day in cash, besides what is being sent to Miss Dow. Added to this in my eastern trip, I have received pledges for many thousands of dollars. Let us all, therefore, take heart and hope and work on until the Temple is secured as Miss Willard's memorial. The excitement and uncertainty in financial circles caused by the war has worked against us, but all this is but the trial of our faith. "I am with thee saith the Lord, to deliver thee."

✠

If all our women had only exploited the fifty-cent subscription cards as some have done there would now be $200,000 in our treasury from that source alone, and it would only have cost each one eight cents for stamps to send the cards to four friends outside W. C. T. U. lines. We beg our women to take up this plan. It is the most feasible one yet suggested for raising money for the Temple, and it doesn't take any money either out of the pockets of white-ribboners, or from the treasury of the local union. The South New York union, Mrs. Sarah Teetor, president, has just sent the last installment on a $100 pledge. This union is situated in the lower part of New York, among people of very small means. They have raised the above amount almost entirely through the fifty-cent subscription cards and Temple Wheels. Their indefatigable president says they will keep right on raising money by the above means for the Temple, and will continue so to do until it is paid for. Mrs. Teetor is also going to act as agent for Miss Willard's picture, and will give all her commissions to the Temple.

✠

The Cleveland, O., unions are also earnestly at work raising money, and are pushing the work in every direction. By some oversight, $100, which the Federated unions of Cleveland gave last winter in response to Miss Shontz's appeal, has not been mentioned before. It should also be noted here that the Review Club, of Newark, O., through Mrs. Evalyn Graham, sent $5, and has the honor of being the first woman's club that gave toward Miss Willard's memorial.

✠

Orders for Miss Willard's new and beautiful tinted life-size picture are daily increasing. Miss Ellen D. Morris, of Kansas City, Mo., state corresponding secretary, writes: "The picture of Miss Willard is here. It is exquisitely finished, and so beautiful. I never saw one of her before that was so like her. I will sell all of them I can, and take no commissions." Miss Elizabeth P. Nichols, Providence, R. I., writes: "The beautiful picture of Frances E. Willard has just come, and I hasten to express my pleasure. It has a glorified expression, and is a very fine painting."

Our Children.

I Got to Go to School.

I'D like to hunt the Injuns, 'at roam the boundless plain!
I'd like to be a pirate an' plough the ragin' main!
An' capture some big island, in lordly pomp to rule;
But I just can't be nothin' 'cause I got to go to school.

Most all great men, so I have read, has been the ones 'at got
The least amount a' learnin' by a flickerin', pitch-pine knot;
An' many a darin' boy like me grows up to be a fool
An' never 'mounts to nothin', 'cause he's got to go to school.

I don't see how my parents kin make the big mistake!
O' keepin' down a boy like me 'at's got a name to make!
It ain't no wonder boys is bad, an' balky as a mule;
Life ain't worth livin' if you've got to waste your time in school.

What good is 'rithmetic an' things, exceptin' jest fer girls,
Er them there Fauntleroys 'at wears their hair in twisted curls?
An' if my name is never seen on his'try's page, why, you'll
Remember 'at it's all because I got to go to school.

—*Nixon Waterman in L. A. W. Bulletin.*

The Freedmen's Fourth at the Capitol.

BY M. S.

BY special consent of Abraham Lincoln the grounds of the White House had been given to the colored people of the District of Columbia for their exclusive use on Independence Day. In April they had celebrated the anniversary of their emancipation; but this was doubly a free public festival.

The capitol and public buildings were gay with the stars and stripes; cannons boomed, the firecrackers announced the Fourth long before sunrise. What a strange procession it was to parade the streets of a southern city! Thousands of rejoicing people proclaimed their joy in freedom at the very door of the White House. The beautiful grounds spread over rounded knolls, like little hills set in a forest of old oaks, pines and maples. The grass was as deep as softest, greenest moss. The singing of hundreds of wild birds, the blossoming of Southern roses as they flushed the gardens and grounds with beauty, added a note of color and of song to the gala joy of the day.

As Frederick Douglass addressed the glad crowds, from an upper window Mr. Lincoln with uncovered head leaned out, bowing and smiling in response to the shouts and cheers and screams of the crowds. His dark, sad eyes were pitiful in their intense gaze, fixed on the strange groups before him. They were of every shade of blackness, bronze and yellow. There were throngs of the old, bent, decrepit and feeble; there were throngs of children in gay ribbons, grotesque dresses, like moving rainbows for color; many aged people were lying on their faces; they wept, groaned and cried aloud: "O, Mass'r Linkum! Bress de Lawd fo' dis day! Mass'r Linkum—he fotch us fro de Red Sea! he brung dis people safe to de promised land! O, Lawd, bress his name!"

Little Tad, who ran all day from his father's room to the "scene of action," back and forth, carrying his wild messages, leaned sometimes from the window, close to his father's face, with one small arm around his father's neck; and when the groans and lamentations grew too intense, Tad had a way of silently laying his face against the dark, sober one beside him. I saw strong men turn away—ashamed of the tears which this boy brought to their eyes most unexpectedly.

After Mr. Douglass' speech came the grand exercises. The big platform seated fifty children at once. "Ole Virginny" and "de eastern sho' of Maryland" showed representatives of "de fust families." What gestures—what orations! I wish they could be described. From the wilds of Africa and the sands of Egypt these dark-faced children must have sprung! Led by one of their Sunday-school teachers, they sang:

"I'm so glad de angels bro't de tidings down,
I'm so glad!"

The old men and women pushed toward the platform. They swayed back and forth, joining in the refrain, "I'm so glad!" with all the melody of their race.

Rev. John Pierpont, then almost eighty years old, sat on the south porch of the White House with Mrs. Lincoln and a party of friends. When the President joined them for a few minutes, Mr. Pierpont said: "Out of the shadow and bondage of slavery, into the sunlight of freedom—by your own hand, Mr. Lincoln." The President leaned his head wearily against the pillar of the porch and replied: "Don't give me praise—it is of the Lord."

Next came a little ebony girl, who recited in a high voice the then new "Barbara Frietchie":

"Up from the meadows rich with corn,
Clear in the cool September morn."

When she reached the lines,

"Forty flags with their silver stars,
Forty flags with their crimson bars—"

the thousands, as one, rose to their feet, shouted, cheered and groaned, while they threw banners and flags at her little feet, and almost covered her with flowers.

The child went on:

"Up rose old Barbara Frietchie—"

but for all the rest, only the tree-tops heard.

"Oh, Lawd! heah dat chile! Jes' see her gittin' learnin'! Look now at Cynth Ann! She am a pictur'—standin' dar, like one ob de Lawd's own angels, all in white—jes' ready fo' dem golden streets! Jes' kivered wid blossoms!"

Again another wild chorus of song.

"Gabriel's trumpet's going to blow,
By and by;
Oh, get ready for to go—
By and by."

"Uncle Jeremiah" was stately and pompous, very black, and very tall. He lived near the Arlington estate, and his six grandchildren were doing the "Lees" honor that day. "Grandpa Jerry," as everybody called him, was almost transported with joy and pride. He broke out suddenly:

"Jes' one thing, Mr. Douglass, I mus' say! Ef ole Mass'r could 'a' seen dis yere day—ef he had cotched dese yere niggers walkin' up an' down, up an' down, on de berry steps of de President's house, h'd jes' tromp about wid dem sharp eyes of his'n ablazin'! An' he sholy would ha' sed, 'Aw-da-shus, low-down niggers! ter mak' therselves so free wid de gentility! Po' white trash ter 'low 'em.' But Mass'r Linkum, he is de Lawd of dis freedom!"

As the sun went down over the Virginia hills, slanting across the beautiful trees and the white walls of "the mansion" an army of freedmen were crossing homeward "Long Bridge"—on foot, in carts, in wagons drawn by cows and horses, in the most absurd fashion; until far in the night we heard their voices and shouts ringing across the hills: "De glory am sholy cum! Bress de Lawd fo' dis day!"—*The Home Guard.*

"The Straight Thing."

A DEAF and dumb boy was asked, "What is truth?" He stepped to the blackboard and made a straight line.

"And what is falschood?"

He then made a zigzag, crooked line. This was a good answer, wasn't it? We hear boys in their play pledging each other to do "the straight thing," meaning, of course, being true and truthful. And when we hear them say that a boy is "crooked," we know that he lies and deceives.

A little girl who tried it said, "The trouble about telling a lie is that when you have told one you have to tell ever so many more to cover the first one up."

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Before we have another chat in our Cozy Corner the anniversary of our nation's birthday will have come and gone! I wonder how you will celebrate it! The Fourth of July always calls forth a wave of patriotism that usually finds vent by "spontaneous combustion," especially among the boys.

This year the day has a deeper significance, if possible, for we are at war with another nation, fighting to give to an oppressed people the same freedom we now commemorate. Perhaps this circumstance will give strength to the movement for inaugurating a "new Fourth of July"; one that will be free from the drinking carousals and gambling sports to which the day has been largely given over of late years. With the horrors of war upon us, the knowledge that our men are dying to make other men free, shall we not celebrate our own freedom in a seemly way? If all my boys and girls will lend their influence to this cause of true patriotism, we shall surely have, ere long, a Fourth of July that will be the birthday of a nation freed from the greatest curse of slavery, strong drink.

Lovingly yours,
AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY—I am a little girl nine years old. I belong to the L. T. L. I like to read the Children's page. There are no saloons in this town. There are three churches here. This is my first letter to the Cozy Corner.

From your loving niece,
Milton, N. Dak. CLARINDA LOMEN.

MY DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl eleven years old. We have no L. T. L. here, but I wish we had. I love to read the Cozy Corner and crack the Soft Shelled Nuts. I would like to join the Cozy Corner. I have one sister and three brothers. I am your niece,
Greenville, Tex. DAISY TEAGARDEN.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—This is the first time I have written to you. I would like to belong to the Cozy Corner. I'm nine years old. I have a brother named David, and a sister named Florence. I used to belong to the L. T. L., but we don't have any now. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and she reads the Children's page to me. MARY GRACE B. HARLOW.
Hot Springs, S. D.

I'm a little girl eight years old. I would like to join the Cozy Corner. My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. My papa is a Christian minister and takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I have a little sister, her name is Grace.

FLORENCE M. PECK.
Charleston Four Corners, N. Y.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

25.

ENIGMA.

My 10, 11 and 12 something that falls at night.
My 12, 7, 8, 3 infests the ground.
My 6, 5, 2, 8 a way of entrance.
My 1, 2, 4, 13 to advance.
My 4, 14 a pronoun to denote possession.
My whole the "hero of the hour."
Pearl, Ill. ELOISE MEISENBACH.

26.

PATRIOTIC CONUNDRUMS.

1. What English officer settled one of the thirteen colonies in trust for the poor?
2. What Revolutionary general never gained a victory, yet was awarded high honor by Congress because of his masterly retreat?
3. What patriot said, just before his execution: "I only regret that I have but one life to give to my country."
4. Who was commander of the battery that first fired upon the British at the siege of Yorktown?
5. What American general had for his middle name that of a famous Indian chief?
6. Who was the hero of the battle of Nashville?

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED JUNE 23.

No. 24. "Dare to do right, dare to be true."

Correct answers to Nos. 22 and 23 were sent by Ethel C. Watts, New York city.

UNION SIGNAL
AND WHITE RIBBON
WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON, MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager*.
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

The New Fourth of July.

THE dear, old-fashioned celebration of our national holiday is a thing of the past. The glorious Fourth as we have known it since the days of our youth will remain, but be irradiated with a strange brilliancy and clothed with a new meaning. Never again will we witness the strut and noisy self-consciousness that smacked of youth and provincialism. Nevermore will we hear the grandiloquent oratory that in the same breath trounced England and extolled our country to the sky. The utmost stretch of our eagle's wings was from the eastern to the western ocean. So illimitable seemed our vast domain that in our wildest dreams we never thought of looking beyond its borders. The one endless engrossing and profitable thing was the exploration of the land and building of cities, roads and factories. Riches beyond the dreams of avarice, and power of all sorts, began to accumulate in our hands, potential of untold good or evil. Suddenly, in the nick of time, God in His wise providence, threw down the walls of national isolation and, pointing to our weak and struggling neighbors, bade us go to the rescue. The first gun fired at Manila was the signal that a new order of things was about to be inaugurated. Every mile traversed by our soldiers toward foreign shores, carried our nation farther and farther from the narrow life of the past. "The roar of their battles was but the echo of God's footsteps marching on."

The rising sun of the Fourth of July of this year will greet a nation that has reached its majority. We no longer grope our way, uncertain of ourselves and our position, but all sectionalism and pettiness have vanished forever, and we stand forth a world power in the full maturity of its strength and worth. In the light of recent history and in comparison with tardy and benighted Spain, we see as never before the priceless value of the principles on which this government is founded—liberty, intelligence and righteousness. Not boasting, but thanksgiving is in order.

Again, we can not celebrate our national holiday this year without realizing the world-wide application of the Declaration of Independence. Liberty is not for one nation, but for all. In reaching out a helping hand to others, we are simply carrying a little farther the declaration of the founders of our country, when they gave as the principal reason of their undertaking, "the great hope and inward zeal they had of laying some good foundation for the propagating and advancing the kingdom of Christ, in these remote parts of the world." Our forefathers builded better than they knew. What was at first national, now becomes universal. The United States is the Good Samaritan binding up the wounds smitten by cruelty and tyranny, it is liberty enlightening the world.

And this higher and nobler position we are called to occupy, brings in its train many new duties and responsibilities. Now that the eyes of the world are fixed upon us, and the islands of the sea wait for our coming, selfish ease and carelessness of conduct would be doubly reprehensible. We must prove to Spain and to the world that we are disinterested, that we do love our fellowmen, and have high ideals of manhood. We owe a duty to bleeding Cuba and the Philippines, we dare not shrink from our "manifest destiny." This requires no little courage and faith and insight, but has He not raised us up against this time of need? What manner of men and women ought we to be in view of such a glorious destiny? The way of greatness is the way of duty.

The Divine Ideal of Patriotism.

IF one had viewed the Bible from every other standpoint, there would still remain a vast, unexplored territory should he have failed to consider it from the standpoint of a patriot. Indeed from beginning to end it may well be called a manual of patriotism. The intense love of the Hebrew for his nation, for the laws and institutions which make up that nation's corporate life, as well as for the geographical setting of that national life, breathes from well nigh every page. From Abraham to Paul, one continually catches this keynote. Christ's tears over Jerusalem were the tears of a patriot as well as a Redeemer, while John's innermost conception of the glories of the future could not rise beyond the thought of a new Jerusalem. The city of his heart's love was to be so redeemed as to become the city of his soul's hope.

This intense love of county is nowhere more apparent than in the prophecies of the Old Testament, and perhaps it there finds its highest expression in Isaiah. From first to last in his utterances you feel the pulsebeats of a heart in which love of country ranks next to love of God. Many of his most impassioned words, to which the interpreters of a later day have given a purely spiritual significance, unquestionably belonged, in his thought, to the temporal kingdom of Judah.

But what is this Biblical conception of patriotism as voiced through Isaiah? Does it savor of the "jingoism" which passes current under that title to-day. Could it be classified under the axiomatic heading, "my country right or wrong"? Did it condone crime and excuse folly? Did it hurrah with the crowd and stand for the winning party, regardless of the principles of righteousness which had been sacrificed before the victory of that party could be possible? Undoubtedly patriotism of this order was at that time rampant among the exiled Jews, but it was precisely against such patriotism that the prophet thundered.

"Cry aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet and show my people"—what? Their wealth of resource? Their accumulated treasure? The beauty of the fatherland toward which their hearts were turned? Their ancestral inheritance? The pride of the nation's former achievements and prowess? The fact that they are God's chosen people, set apart by the Divine Will for a special purpose? No. "Show my people their *transgression*, and the house of Jacob their *sins*."

"Your iniquities have separated between you and your God, and your sins have hid His face from you, that He will not hear," and so on in an awful, well nigh endless arraignment.

Isaiah could hardly have been a popular man in his day and generation. It is greatly to be doubted if he stood in well with the influential men of his people. He was strangely deficient in tact, and lacking in *savior-faire*. He would neither condone nor flatter, and yet, if we are to take God's word as our inspired guide, his patriotism was after the Divine ideal.

It is this type of patriotism which, above everything else, our nation needs to-day. The United States government needs friends who will prove their faithfulness in that they dare to wound where the wound is necessary to truer life and health. And if the Woman's Christian Temperance Union stands for one thing more than another in its relation to our common country, it is for this type of patriotism. No one who knows our history, as an organization, can justly accuse us of a lack of love of "native land." Its redemption is the goal of our heart's highest ambition. As its name ends our motto, so its salvation crowns our hope. But our ideal of patriotism is founded upon that of the prophet Isaiah, we cannot truly love our country and remain silent toward the iniquities which are fostered in its midst. We cannot be patriots unless we, too, "cry aloud and spare not."

So to-day, in the midst of the shoutings of a newly kindled patriotism, with our boys at the front, ready to lay down their lives for the flag, we dare remind our rulers and our voters that, while Spain may have killed her thousands, alcohol has slain his tens of thousands; that the very flag for which they are fighting does not protect our boys in blue from the fear of a death infinitely worse than any that could come to them from Spanish bayonets. To our thought there has been nothing in this age more pathetic than the alacrity with which the youth of our land has sprung forward to protect this nation which every day and hour shows that it values revenue far more than it values their lives and their manhood.

By all means let us be patriotic, but by all that is sacred let us never in our patriotism cease to reiterate this message until the enlightened conscience of our nation shall be at last aroused, and we shall turn, as a people, away from the iniquity which is separating us from our God and hiding from us His face—the manifestation of Himself in our own individual and national life.

Soldier Saloon Keepers.

EVERYBODY knows by this time what the canteen system is in our army. But not every one knows that soldiers are detailed to be bartenders. Imagine you son enlisted to protect the honor of his country, or to rescue a down-trodden people, and then imagine him with a white apron on handing out beer schooners day after day. He has no choice or conscience in the matter. It is his to obey.

The brewer furnishes the tent and fixtures and beer and ice, and sells to the government at wholesale. The proper officer details men to run the saloon, and behold the result! Do not fail to read the correspondence concerning the soldiers in this issue. Surgeon Hartsuff is the chief surgeon at Chickamauga, and can shut out the en-

tire canteen system if he will, as also can Major-General Brooke; the quantity of water is still utterly insufficient and the hospital supplies are still under lock and key. In the meantime regimental surgeons who will not have the canteen are having sick men to care for with no cots, nothing but the ground for a bed; not a night gown or sheet or pillow or wash rag, and no food except hardtack and salt pork. One who spent two weeks investigating says: "The hospital service at Camp Thomas has been unspeakably and inexcusably bad so far as the United States authorities are concerned." Regimental surgeons have made requisitions of the chief surgeon again and again and have received nothing worth speaking of.

Friends outside of camp have furnished cots, sheets, etc., and money for ice and milk, but it is only a drop in the bucket. It is openly said that Chief Surgeon Hartsuff advises surgeons to open a regimental canteen to get money to care for the sick. It is time, therefore, that the parents of the boys warn Chief Surgeon Hartsuff that they hold him responsible for the lack of these necessaries, and for the harm of the canteens. We advise a flood of letters to this effect to be sent to him, and one at the same time to Major-General Brooke, asking the canteen to be abolished. Address them at Chattanooga, Tenn. In the meantime, while Washington is getting around to an investigation and some of our boys are suffering the tortures of the condemned, if not of the damned, let our women stir up the churches and communities to come to the rescue. Cincinnati has inaugurated a Soldiers' Relief Pound Party, with headquarters open all day for reception of articles. The first week they sent one thousand pound to the First Ohio Regiment. Their headquarters is donated, the goods are sent free, and the women are busy making pajamas, night shirts; the churches are to the forefront, and the daily papers announce donations. Will the unions having entertainment for the soldiers or having a hand in any relief work for them report it at once for our W. C. T. U. news column. Look on our back pages under "Soldiers and Sailors," for a list of addresses to which all kinds of supplies may be sent. Mrs. Helen M. Barker, National treasurer, the Temple, Chicago, will receive donations in money for the relief of soldiers and sailors, or it can be sent direct to Mrs. Thacher, Florence, N. J., for distribution to the most needy places. The needs are great. The time is now.

In the midst of the rush to meet the pressing needs of the camps just now, it is equally important to send letters (without waiting for petitions) to senators and congressmen to vote for the Ellis bill to forbid the sale of liquors in army and navy canteens, soldiers' homes and immigrant stations. Such a law would prevent the whole thing. It stands a chance now of coming to a vote, and may pass if the voice of the people is heard.

The Drink Bill of the United States!

THE author of the figures appended, in regard to the cost of liquors in the United States, Dr. Hargreaves, of Philadelphia, is probably the highest authority in the world on this subject. He has made it a life study, and his statements are of the greatest value. We hope our boys in camp will study the question of how to free our beloved land from this enormous waste at the bunghole, and what is of far more serious moment how to free our own reconcentrados from the sickness, starvation and death entailed from the traffic. Every year more are slain by this enemy of human happiness than the entire loss in Cuba. Redeem Cuba from the dominion of Spain, and then return home and redeem the men and women and little children of your land from the dominion of the saloon.

Our national drink bill for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1890, was over twelve hundred and nineteen million dollars ($1,219,866,272); or more than two hundred and nine million dollars of increase over 1889, being an average of $19.47 per cent for each man, woman and child in the United States.

The drink bill of the United States from 1890 to 1895 inclusive stands as follows:

1890	$1,219,866,272
1891	1,307,656,862
1892	1,378,410,895
1893	1,583,461,988
1894	1,372,684,641
1895	1,278,054,865
Total	$8,140,135,523

During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1896, there were registered and operated 3,158 distilleries, grain and fruit. Fruit distilleries produced 1,440,810 proof gallons; grain, etc., distilleries produced 67,039,910 proof gallons, or a total of 68,480,720 proof gallons of fifty per cent alcohol, which, when prepared for market by rectification reduction of alcohol to forty per cent, will make for consumption 72,140,864 gallons, which at $6 a gallon to consumers, will be $432,845,184. There was not less than the above when we consider that during the year there was discovered, seized, destroyed, 2,241 illicit stills, and 829 persons arrested for the business. During the same period there were 1,830 breweries that produced 35,826,098 barrels of thirty-one gallons each, or 1,110,609,038 gallons of fermented or malt liquors (ale, beer, porter, etc.), which at $20 a barrel retail, will cost the consumers not less than $716,521,960.

Besides the above domestic liquors named, there were imported foreign liquors, on which duty was paid and entered for consumption in the fiscal year 1896.

The drink bill of the United States of 1896 was not less than as follows:

Domestic spirits, 72,140,864 gallons, at $6 a gallon, $432,845,184.

Domestic ale, beer, etc., 35,826,098 barrels (1,110,609,038 gallons), at $20 a barrel, $716,521,960.

Imported spirits, brandy, 259,704 gallons, at $10 a gallon, $3,597,040.

Imported other spirits, 1,249,895 gallons, at $10 a gallon, $12,498,950.

Still wines in casks, 2,834,898 gallons, at $5 a gallon, $14,174,490.

Ale, beer, etc., 3,283,404 gallons, at $3 a gallon, $9,850,212.

Still wine, bottled, 314,190 dozens, estimated cost, $3,144,193.

Champagne and other sparkling wines, 246,303 dozens, estimated cost, 5,246,393.

Total, 560,493 dozens.

Total gallons, 1,190,377,803, costing $1,196,878,422.

Add the drink bill of 1896, $1,196,878,422, to the drink bill of the five previous years, $8,140,135,523, and we have a grand total of $9,337,013,945, or, in round numbers, more than nine billion and a quarter for that which makes a man a sure victim of yellow fever and cholera; that which hobnails the liver, paralyzes the nerves, injures the eyesight, affects the heart action and deadens and benumbs the brain, and if taken in sufficient quantities, will make a maudling idiot or a fiend out of a strong, good man.

Lady Henry Somerset's Eligibility.

WE give space below to two letters called out by the editorials in THE UNION SIGNAL of June 2, as touching the charges made against Lady Henry Somerset. Mrs. Leavitt and Anna Shaw each has a word to say:

MRS. LEAVITT'S REPLY.

EDITORS OF THE UNION SIGNAL:—Kindly allow me a little space to remark upon one or two points in your recent editorial comment upon an article of mine in *The Voice*, and really, but not ostensibly, upon "Open Letter Number Two," which I have sent out widely.

When you said you had read all of Lady Henry's testimony before the Royal Commission, you did not mention the fact that I sent three copies to the ladies at Headquarters that they all might read all of it. None of you knew probably, that when, in replying to a letter of mine to the General Officers, Mrs. Stevenson accused me of quoting unfairly, I sent to England at considerable trouble, to procure copies to send to Headquarters. Is it likely I should have done this had the document disproved my contention? You also accuse me of treating Lady Henry's testimony unfairly, but you do not quote her words from my article, or from the entire document, one word to disprove what I have said. I ask you to do this. I wish you would publish every line of the document that contains her testimony, in order that our membership may judge for themselves. There is nothing garbled nor unfair in my treatment of Lady Henry's testimony. [The document referred to would fill nearly two entire UNION SIGNALS at a rough estimate.—EDITORS UNION SIGNAL.]

I do understand the posture of affairs in England. I do understand Lady Henry's *entourage*, if a foreign word will make the idea stronger I do understand the purpose of the Royal Commission, and there is nothing in them all to justify the president of the World's W. C. T. U. in making such utterances as she did in answer to question 31,699: "I am not at all certain that if there was a great diminution of drinking, and the possibilities of obtaining drink were not forced upon the people in the way they are now, that I should say in no cases should public houses (saloons) exist." Nor in answer to question 31,638: "Would you wish to make everybody a teetotaler?" "No, I should not wish to interfere with anybody who chose to take alcohol in moderate quantities."

You, too, have taken up the "drinking *per se*." Of course, in the act of swallowing liquid there is no sin. In that sense the *per se*, or the English equivalent, by or in itself, is quite correct. But it is a sin to drink, that is, swallow liquid for the purpose of committing suicide. So the W. C. T. U. has always held that it is a sin to drink alcoholic beverages, because alcohol is a poison, and because drinking it is a more or less slow suicide. It is a new thing for THE UNION SIGNAL as well as the *Voice* to use such quibbles in favor of drink.

You say that I asked the General Officers to request Lady Henry to resign before I wrote to herself. In that you mistake. I wrote to Lady Henry first, but mailed the two letters on the same day.

Every point in my contention holds. The gist of the whole thing lies in the want of harmony between our published principles and actions and Lady Henry's views.

I have no personal grievance against the lady. I have always liked her. I rejoiced at her coming among us. It was with great grief I began to hear and have continued to hear of her unsound views. No doubt she was too suddenly and without sufficient indoctrination elevated to the post of leader. As it is, she cannot lead the W. C. T. U. in right paths. She ought not to be re-elected in 1899.

Very sincerely,

MARY CLEMENT LEAVITT.

Auburndale, Mass., June 15, 1898.

REV. ANNA SHAW ANSWERS A QUESTION.

WIANNO, CAPE COD, MASS., June 12, 1898.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I have read with interest in THE UNION SIGNAL of June 2, your review of the document sent throughout the country attacking the acting president of the World's W. C. T. U. The review seems very just to all parties, and should stop the controversy. But in open letter No. 2, the question is asked individually of the members of the W. C. T. U., if, knowing the statements therein made, she would have voted for Lady Henry for President?

I most emphatically state that had I been a delegate to the Toronto Convention I would, had I then known these statements, have voted for Lady Henry Somerset as vice-president-at-large of the World's W. C. T. U.; and were I asked now, in the light of the changes which have come through the loss of our unequaled leader, if I would vote for her as president, I should answer unequivocally, YES.

Lady Henry's courageous act in confessing her error on the subject of the C. D. Acts, and the clear honest and truly womanly manner shown by her when she realized that her position was not the wisest or right one, show her to possess a courage as noble as it is rare, and prove her worthy of the highest esteem and confidence of the white-ribbon force.

I agree with THE UNION SIGNAL that at such a time as this when Lady Henry should feel the united influences of all the members of the National unions encompassing her, to safeguard her from the attacks of the common foe, it is wore than cruel to make such an attack as this which hinges upon a mere quibble of words.

I wish I might be permitted to protest with all my strength against all personal attacks through the press upon any worker, however humble, because she differs from us in methods of work. I have never heard or read of such attacks which, having been traced to their source, have not been shown to rise from jealousy or a desire to injure persons, rather than a desire to advance principles. Rather let us remember that it matters little who receives credit for work done, who claims the victory; but it matters everything that temperance, justice and the right do prevail.

ANNA H. SHAW.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Editor-in-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

A "Due Tea."

OUR "Due Tea" was simply a parlor meeting with a little different object. It was a graceful way of intimating to our Y members that it was time to pay their dues, and saved the treasurer the unpleasant duty of asking them for the money.

We met at the home of one of our new members, had a program consisting of music and readings, after which the treasurer received the dues. Then games, calculated to promote sociability, were played, and light refreshments were served. Of course, no questionable games were introduced.

We received a few new members, and every one had a pleasant evening. We felt that our "Due Tea" was a success, and our treasury replenished. (MRS.) ELLA C. BRYANT,

Pres. St. Courageous Y. W. C. T. U.
Pittsfield, Mass.

Y's at Work.

GEORGIA.

OUR work in Georgia is growing slowly. The three or four unions in the different colleges are in excellent condition. The schools closed in May for the year; since then our work has not been so active, but I am sure many of our Y's will go out to do good service in the country.

(MRS.) CARRIE T. MURRAY,
South Atlanta, Ga. *State Y. Sec.*

World's W. C. T. U.

Anti-Gambling.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—On hearing the sad news of the death of our beloved leader, dear Miss Willard, my mind was irresistibly carried back to the World's Convention in Toronto. At the last executive meeting when the superintendents of departments were appointed, I was asked if I would accept the position of superintendent of anti-gambling. I did so gladly, as I felt only too willing to do any service for God in our grand and glorious cause.

Anti-gambling is the last department added to the World's list by our gifted Chieftain. It is a work that is sadly needed among all classes, men, women and children alike. Gambling is a hideous monster, twin evil to our ruthless foe, strong drink. The misery and degradation, the debasement of soul and general deterioration of character caused by gambling quite equals, if it does not surpass, that of alcohol. It causes selfishness to grow and flourish in the heart of man until all benevolence and goodness is withered and dried up, causing him to become an Ishmael with his greed against every man. Gambling carries crime and despair in its train and frequently drives its victims to a suicide's grave. It is a great producer of crime, especially theft and embezzlement. Chaplains and governors of jails are unanimous in their testimony that a great proportion of these are the result of gambling.

This giant evil is appallingly on the increase, especially among women and children, more particularly in the forms of betting and speculation. There are such facilities for betting that the unwary can not fail to fall into the trap laid for their unsuspecting feet. Newspapers spread the knowledge, touts, roughs and bookdealers lie in wait at every street corner and infest every saloon, while even the schoolboy is given an easy opportunity to commence a habit the indulgence of which will surely lead him on the road to ruin.

Women in all the industries and walks of life have taken to betting, and there are women who tout for bets openly in the large cities. The work of the W. C. T. U. has always been for women and children, and if we wish to help in stemming this torrent of iniquity which is making such rapid progress all over the world, we must indeed educate, educate, in every possible way, by the platform, the press, and more particularly by individual effort. Let us, one and all, continually voice a protest against gambling in all its forms, proving at all times that its basic principle is simply covetuousness.

I most earnestly entreat that all countries and unions will appoint a superintendent of anti-gambling. It is a work that will bring the blessing of God with it. May He so stimulate many good women that they will gladly give part of their time and prayers to the furtherance of this most important branch of our work for God and Home and Every Land.

Your loving comrade,

(MISS) J. WARE,
World's Supt. of Anti-Gambling.
Present address: Care Messrs. Cook & Son, Ludgate Circus, London, Eng.

Tasmania.

WE are now busily engaged in circulating a petition praying that the franchise may be extended to women. This petition is to be an expression of the wishes of the adult residents of Tasmania, and will be presented to Parliament during the coming session. The canvassers for signatures are meeting with much encouragement, and we believe that a strong embodiment of what is desired for women will go up to our Parliament. We are sure that our American white-ribboners will unite with us in the prayer that God will crown our efforts with success. A bill to enfranchise women has twice passed the House of Assembly, and the same number of times has been rejected by the Legislative Council, although last year the majority against the bill was smaller than on the previous year.

Mrs. Nicholls, Australasian president, has been visiting the south and midlands, strengthening and building up unions, and holding public meetings, and some for women only. At Richmore the L. T. L. took part in a good public meeting, presided over by their secretary, Miss Ethel Searle. At Oatlands an exceedingly good meeting was held in the Rechabite Hall. A cordial welcome was extended by Mr. Terry on behalf of the I. O. R. This is the first time a W. C. T. U. meeting has been held there. At Tunbridge and Ross meetings were held and quickened interest in our work was created.

Campbell Town, where a small union exists, was next visited, and here Mrs. Nicholls held two fine meetings. One when the Sunday-schools held a united service at which Mr. Hart presided, Mrs. Nicholls' address was listened to with interest, and in order to encourage the children to thoughtful hearing, Mr. Hart offered two prizes for the best report of the meeting. The other meeting was held on the following night, when the Rev. F. Fergus occupied the chair, and Mrs. Nicholls spoke on the aims of the W. C. T. U. From Campbell Town, Mrs. Nicholls proceeded to St. Helens, and there succeeded in organizing a union and also an L. T. L., thus planting for the first time our holy principles on the east coast of this island. A good franchise meeting was held, when the Rev. L'Oste took the chair. To Evandale was the next step, and there a small union was strengthened and encouraged. Meetings were held at Longford, and but for the inability to get a president a union would have been formed. Hagley was next visited, and here a stirring public meeting was held, at which the Rev. A. Hardie presided. Mrs. Nicholls spoke vigorously on the need of combined effort to overthrow the drink traffic, and dwelt largely upon the rapid growth and development of the W. C. T. U. in all lands.

The members of the Strahan union (just in its infancy) are holding meetings with the object of raising funds to build a W. C. T. U. hall.

At a meeting of the Church of England Synod lately held in Hobart, a resolution was passed by a large majority—particularly of the clergy—which admits members of either sex on the parish circuit. This innovation will doubtless tell for good, and is the beginning of an entrance into a wider sphere of service for Him who is the Head of His church.

MRS. JESSIE S. ROOKE,
Colonial Correspondent.
Burnie, Tasmania.

News from the Field.

Minnesota.

FARIBAULT county held its eleventh annual convention in Blue Earth City early in May.

Mrs. Fannie S. Norton, the president, reported that she had visited all the unions in the county, and organized three new ones. The convention expressed, by a rising vote, its hearty appreciation of Mrs. Norton's work. Sixteen departments of work are taken up by the county, and most of them received a fair share of attention. The president, in her annual address, especially urged the importance of work among the children as among the most helpful and fruitful in results. The Y hour was conducted by Miss Sharp; music and reports so filled the available time that recitations were regretfully omitted. The Catholic Total abstinence Union sent inspiring words of cheer through its president, and the work of that organization was reported by Miss Julia Casey, who stated that the society has 237 members in the county. Excellent papers were read by Dr. Helen Hughes, Mrs. Dr. Durgin, Mrs. Root and Mrs. Klinefelter, on Mothers' Influence, Environment, Christian Statesmanship and Suffrage. In the evening a large audience was addressed by Rev. Alice Palmer.

Wells union, one of the new ones organized by Mrs. Norton, has taken hold of the work very energetically. Their memorial meeting for our beloved Chieftain was carefully planned and carried out, resulting in a good collection for the Temple, besides the educational power for good in the community which must result from such meetings.

Delavan union, also in the same county, is an old and well established working union, "very much alive," their president declares. They brought the license question before the people and gained many friends, although defeated by two votes. Victory surely will come if they continue to gain friends.

Hennepin county's thirteenth annual convention was held May 3 and 4 in Minneapolis. Two days filled with a feast of good things, reports of work done, exhortations to yet more liberal planning and thorough execution, discussions of methods, made up a program hard to condense. Mrs. Frances Neal, the beloved president, in her address, recommended having a vice-president in each church, whose especial duty it shall be to solicit members, active and honorary, for the W. C. T. U.; the wearing of the white ribbon faithfully was urged, also reporting work done; "white-ribbon women are famous for work, but not good at reporting. The records of these days will be helpful to the future." The National Temperance Hospital was recommended to the unions, and the Temple, "for which our now sainted leader gave all she had and then laid down her life." The first evening of the convention was occupied by a gold medal contest, and on the second our "brother-in-law" Rev. J. B. Hingeley, gave an address.

LeRoy union has held three silver and one gold medal contest. In one of the contests given by matrons, three of the speakers were women who suffer from the drink evil in their homes. The sight of their sad faces and the pathos of their sorrow-toned voices pleaded most eloquently for the extermination of the curse of the saloon. In one of the young people's contests the most unassuming and unexpecting speaker won the medal. The union has distributed a very large amount of literature, mostly to lumber camps; has sent their nickel-a-member offering to the National Hospital, and filled ten fifty-cent cards for the Temple, besides holding gospel temperance meetings and inducing pastors to preach on Sabbath observance. They also held a memorial meeting for our National and state workers gone on before.

Waterville union held a similar memorial service, using the occasion in part to impress upon the audience the necessity of united effort and earnest work. A new member for the union was gained, and a very good collection taken for the Temple. They set apart one month in which to make special effort for the Temple. A "Brother-in-law Social" was held, which was a grand success in attendance, entertainment, refreshments and receipts, and the brothers-in-law

covered themselves with glory, having proved themselves admirable hosts. Miss Hollister visited the union recently. Her lecture "seemed only half long enough," writes one of the workers. Before her coming some of the workers had gone to the neighboring town of Elysian, trying to work up a union there. Miss Hollister then went thither, speaking one evening and holding a parlor meeting. But, although the lecture as well as the courtesy of the Waterville union in sending Miss Hollister to them was much appreciated, the Elysian people did not feel quite ready to form a union. But they urged Miss Hollister to come again very soon, and promised to read the goodly quantity of literature left with them.

Redwood county held its annual convention in Redwood Falls, continuing two days. The attendance was good despite inclement weather. An address by Miss Hollister on purity, and one by G. H. Way, on the relation of parents to the public schools, lent much interest to the first afternoon. For the second afternoon Miss Hitchcock, state evangelistic superintendent, had arranged an evangelistic service which was most edifying. Miss Hollister spoke again, on the field and the need, and Rev. K. White on the pulpit in its relation to temperance and purity; and Rev. J. F. Barrackman talked of the responsibility of Christian citizens. Several excellent papers were read, including one by Miss Cora Adsit, of Belview, on what young people's societies can do for temperance. The morning sessions were occupied by business routine and reports of superintendents. The first evening there was a juvenile medal contest which proved a great attraction. The first and second prizes were won by Masters Smith Tiffany and Claud Jennings. On the second evening Miss Hollister gave a fine address.

Redwood Falls union is rejoicing over the transformation of a saloon into a grocery. One of the saloonkeepers was in the habit of selling beer to children to carry home. The ladies induced the county attorney to prosecute the man for allowing children to visit the saloon, and at the trial gave evidence proving the visits. The saloonkeeper's attorney claimed that the children did not remain in the saloon long enough to come under the meaning of the law, and the jury disagreed. But the county attorney secured an admission from one of the partners that he had sold beer to a minor. He was charged with that offense, and would have been tried, but preferred to walk up and pay his fine, after which the saloon closed and the grocery opened. Would that such a change of heart and occupation were everyday occurrences.

Granite Falls union held a memorial service, addressed by two of the ministers of the place. The church could not hold the people who desired to attend, and many were turned away. The union held services on Good Friday, three of the pastors addressing those present, all of whom felt well repaid for attending. At a recent meeting this union entered upon an unique contest. The president and vice-president "chose sides," after the manner of a spelling school, each side to try to secure the larger number of new members, and whichever side wins provide a supper for all the union, especially inviting the new members.

Wood Lake union held a memorial service, the principal address being by Mrs. Carrie Estey Miller; a large collection was taken for the Temple. The Y of Wood Lake has recently taken up medal contest work and are planning largely along that line. May success attend them. They have also invested liberally in literature for department work.

A letter from the state evangelistic superintendent speaks of the success of gospel temperance meetings held in various places in the state; Mankato unions are especially mentioned. Miss Hitchcock urges everywhere the forming of communion circles, house-to-house visitation, and the adoption of Prof. Harper's Bible club course of study, which she considers especially good.

A letter from our state president gives a glimpse of her journeyings. She had just attended Winona and Olmstead county conventions. Winona unions are greatly grieved over the death of Mrs. E. Hallowell, who died very suddenly of heart trouble. The Winona county convention had expected her to take part in the program, and her name was printed thereon, but instead of listening to her counsel, the convention adjourned to attend her funeral and take part in the last sad tribute, carrying flowers to drop upon the casket as it was lowered in the grave.

Mrs. Scovell remained in Winona a week, speaking four times publicly, visiting normal and high schools in the interests of the work, speaking at a parlor meeting one afternoon and meeting the young ladies on another.

Hastings union held a Temple entertainment some little time ago, receiving therefrom $11.50 for our House Beautiful. The same letter which tells of this speaks also of a new union organized at Farmington, these two being the only unions in Dakota county. New members are being added to these, and indications are encouraging.

(MRS.) AMY B. GREEN,
State Reporter, Minneapolis.
2208 Oakland Ave.

Pennsylvania.

"HOW best to carry forward the work," are words oft repeated in every county in our state. The state central executive (five officers) was in session May 10–12 at the home of our state president. Letters were sent to each county president setting forth plans, etc. We decided to have Miss Willard's last message about the Temple, the National officers' communication and a state official letter in June *Bulletin*. The paper was sent to every union in the state, and to each state president, etc. The appeal decided by the state executive committee was, that while heartily approving of the plan recommended by National W. C. T. U., we also recommend that a voluntary offering of one dollar per member be contributed to the Temple in order to make it a Willard memorial. This is to be a free-will offering from the unions or members, as all will desire a part in this sacred memorial.

Organization in needy counties, department work, arrangements for the state convention, to be held in Reading, October 14 to 18, were among the many things claiming our attention. It was my pleasure to meet with the workers in Reading for two days, and truly we find it "better farther on," as we come to the next "gathering of the clans." Already the women have the printed paper and envelopes, with motto, bow of white and different committees thereon. We believe in the "improvement plan," and the sisters in Reading are wide-awake and up-to-date.

At the conference on Sabbath Reform, held in Philadelphia May 17 to 19, Mrs. O. P. Amies, state recording secretary, gave greetings for the W. C. T. U. in an able and pleasing manner. Mrs. Chambers, state president, and H. Frances Jones, state corresponding secretary, presented the work, and assured the members of the organization of our hearty support and coöperation. From our state superintendent of Sabbath observance, Mrs. R. J. George, we have this message:

"Some months ago Dr. Wilbur F. Crafts said that 'Sabbath desecration was on the increase, and would grow worse and worse till the churches would be aroused.' Happily we now see some indications of such an arousement.

"The stirring resolutions in church assemblies owe their origin to certain revelations of the perils surrounding our Sabbath. It will be well if the tide can be turned. Faithful, prayerful laborers to circulate the best literature in this department is the need of the hour."

Our faithful superintendent of mothers' meetings, Mrs. E. Stephens, is afield doing excellent work. In one trip she says, "I have spoken every day but two for four weeks, and have three weeks more engaged. Have organized mothers' meetings in every place where they have not taken up the work, and have secured thirty-five new members." Miss Angie M. Lewis, Potter county, writes: "W. C. T. U. work is keeping up well in our county. As press superintendent I edit a column in one of our weekly papers and, as the news comes from the local unions, I am kept well informed as to their work and meetings, and can truthfully say the interest seems to be increasing. Miss Willard's death touched many hearts, and we have a harvest of new members. I am again using the plan so successful when I was corresponding secretary a number of years ago, of having a county honor roll to be displayed at our convention. We had a very interesting Christian Citizenship meeting at Genesee recently. Especially were we pleased with a paper by one of the merchants, 'A Business Man's Idea of Christian Citizenship.' We have an active force of county superintendents. I have been a subscriber to THE UNION SIGNAL and *Bulletin* since I came to know the work. [No wonder she is up-to-date in all her work.] We have had excellent work done by Mr. C. J. Hall. He secured members (100 in one place) for all unions visited."

Northumberland county is neither dead nor sleeping. The county president, Miss Margaretta Watson, now in office for over seven years, is a firm believer in the cause and that will make a good officer wherever placed. They held an interesting annual, and also mid-year convention. The annual was held at Milton. The first evening was devoted to president's address, and an address of welcome by the prohibition mayor, etc. The second evening's program was a gold medal contest with a reception.

The energetic county president also writes of the activity in all the unions. She is visiting the workers and reports that we can count on her county to be loyal in every effort to promote the best interests of the work.

"Mistakes will occur in the best regulated family," and some how one slipped in last time about Delaware county. Miss E. A. Shrigley writes, "We have about 550 members. At the semi-annual convention twenty-five unions reported an increase of 180 members since annual report."

In Clinton county we find the workers in Nittany Valley W doing all they can in various ways. The collections from memorial services are to be sent for the Temple fund. The high school celebrated arbor day by planting trees for Miss Willard and Hon. Neal Dow. Gospel temperance meetings are held every Sabbath afternoon. "Nickels" are being gathered for the Temperance Hospital and their aim is to double their membership.

Mrs. Preston, state secretary of the Loyal Temperance Legion, made a ten days' visit in Lebanon county. Two new Legions organized, one Y and a number of new members added to the W. C. T. U. and the L. T. L. Thirteen meetings were held, each one being full of interest and creating and strengthening temperance sentiment. One of the most interesting meetings was held at Campbellstown, where Mrs. Preston succeeded in organizing a Legion with thirty-six members. At the close of the evening meeting a number of young women crowded around her eager to hear more of the work of the L. T. L., when some one asked, "Can we not organize a Y right now?" "You can," and it was done—seven of the members giving their names to the new organization. Mrs. Bruce, the county president of the W. C. T. U., and Miss Becker, the county superintendent of L. T. L., were ever ready to aid and were both at Campbelltown to help start the work there.

Bucks: In response to a call from the county superintendent, representatives from seven of the Legions met at Dolington, despite the rain, on Saturday, May 7, for the purpose of organizing a county L. T. L. Mrs. Preston, state secretary of Pennsylvania L. T. L. branch, was present and spoke of the advantages of perfect organization. A constitution was adopted and the provisions for county membership—the signing of triple pledge and payment of five cents county dues.

Butler: Zelienople L. T. L. is having a series of open meetings every Monday evening, where our L. T. L. principles are being presented. As a result of a talk upon tobacco by Dr. Cunningham, two young men threw away their tobacco and offered to sign the triple pledge, much encouraged by the large, well-pleased audience.

With love and an intense zeal to carry into many homes and lives "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard," the members have taken hold and are selling the book so finely written by the choice friend and helper of many years, Miss Anna Gordon. A number of agents are giving some part of their profit to the local unions, and we trust numbers will learn the "better way" as this living epistle is read and known throughout the world.

H. FRANCES JONES,
State Reporter, Philadelphia.

Texas.

THE sixteenth annual convention was held at Fort Worth, May 17–19, in St. Paul's M. E. church. Sixty delegates, representing forty-four unions, were present, besides many W. C. T. U. visitors from various parts of the state. Three sessions were held each day.

We had for a guest Mrs. Minnie



Downey, of Colgate, I. T. She had just come from the territorial convention, held at Atoka, and brought greetings from them to us. Her request that we loan our state president to them for a month was granted, as we still have our efficient corresponding secretary, Mrs. Kirtland, at the helm. All of our general officers were unanimously re-elected.

Consecration services were held each morning before the opening of convention. Executive meetings were held between times, to plan work, and each state superintendent at the same time met her locals to compare notes and plan work, so that not one moment was lost.

In a large room adjoining the auditorium dinner and supper were served each day to both delegates and visitors by different church denominations; the supply was so bountiful that large boxes were sent to our soldier laddies at Camp Mabry, at Austin.

During each evening service hymns and pictures were thrown upon an eighteen-foot screen by an electric lantern, Rev. J. Hervy Dobbs having charge of this feature of the occasion; he also gave interesting talks and descriptions while the audience joined in singing the hymns thrown upon the canvas.

The mayor, B. B. Paddock, in his address of welcome, said he had not been called on to detail any special police, so he felt safe in offering us the freedom of the city, and the Fort Worth *Morning Register*, in its splendid report of the proceedings said: "He certainly voiced the sentiment of the people whom he represented." Rev. George McAdam, pastor of St. Paul's church, welcomed us on behalf of the churches; Mr. J. G. Reeves, on behalf of the Y. M. C. A.; Professor Bates, on behalf of the educational institutions of the city; Dr. J. L. Cooper, on behalf of the medical fraternity, Mrs. Anna A. Walker, for the fraternal organizations, and Mr. C. W. Hoelzle, in behalf of the press. Mrs. Casten, in behalf of the W. C. T. U. of the eighth district, presented Madam President with a beautiful silk quilt with the names of most of the members embroidered on it, for which they contributed scraps and ten cents to be added to the local treasury. Another surprise was the presentation of a lovely shoulder cape by Mrs. Phoenix, president of Fort Worth union, in behalf of the convention. Mrs. Stoddard was taken entirely by surprise, and showed her gratification in a most pleasing manner.

Mrs. Phoenix welcomed us in behalf of the local W. C. T. U. Mrs. Nannie W. Curtis, president of the Sherman union, responded to all the welcoming addresses and proved herself a most talented orator. She was elected state organizer.

The prominent workers whose resignations were accepted—with regret—by the convention are, Mrs. C. Kidd, of Austin, superintendent of colored work, and Mrs. Carter, of Corpus Christi, superintendent of work among sailors. The best reports I have received have come from these dear sisters.

The president made the following suggestions for the various unions to consider:

1. Each union subscribe for a liquor paper. In no other way can we learn the strength or weakness of the foe we fight.

2. Petition the legislature for an industrial school for criminal girls. This is to give the same chance for girls that the state gives to criminal boys in the boys' reformatory.

3. Compilation of laws which affect women in our state. This to be issued instead of minutes.

4. Each union hold one parlor or public meeting during the year with opportunity given for free-will offering, to be used to help the World's W. C. T. U. The program to be distinctively a World's program.

5. A prize given to students in the free schools by our unions for the best essay on effect of alcohol or tobacco.

Miss M. L. Carter, of Hillsboro, gave an exhaustive report on flower mission work in the state, and closed by reading an original paper entitled "The First Flowers."

Miss Lila Adami, a graduate of Sherman College, soon to graduate from the Evangelistic training school in New York city, has been elected state evangelist of the W. C. T. U., and has devoted her life to the work. Mrs. Lizzie Johnson's report of prison work was most interesting. It is to be remembered that she was chosen by the governor of our state to represent the work at the Prison Congress held in Austin.

A table containing temperance, social purity and franchise literature was kept for free distribution, and the Willard buttons of various sizes and prices, with souvenir photos of Miss Willard and Lady Somerset with the White Ribbon Hymnal were on sale. "How to reach the Rural Districts" became a subject for animated discussion, and it was decided that the best way was by literature and organization.

Our state paper has been transferred to Austin, with Mrs. Pennel, editor, and Mrs. Vredenberg, business manager.

A set of resolutions embracing every line of work of the W. C. T. U., to which the convention had pledged united effort, were adopted. The L. T. L. of the Burchill orphan asylum, organized by Miss Fannie Armstrong, gave an interesting exhibition on the evening of the 18th. The grateful sense of our obligation to Miss Velma Standifer, who had charge of decorations; to Mrs. Walton, who looked after the dining-room, and Mrs. Kate Patterson, chairman of entertainment committee, was expressed; also to Mr. George Cox, who met each train night or day, and looked after the comfort of all.

The memorial services held in honor of Neal Dow and Frances E. Willard were highly interesting. The program was interspersed with suitable music and recitations. Pictures of Miss Willard, Neal Dow and the Temple were thrown upon the canvas, at sight of which the vast audience arose, the white-ribboners in tears, and gave the silent Chautauqua salute. Everybody joined hands and sang "God be with you till we meet again" with great earnestness.

ELISABETH STRONG TRACY,
State Reporter, Houston.

New York.

WITH hearts still sore with grief for the loss of our glorious leader, the white-ribboners of the Empire state are again smitten, with a nearer and more personal sorrow, by the sudden and unlooked-for death of the beloved state president, Mrs. Mary T. Burt. While it has been evident for the past three years that our president's health was failing, she seemed so much stronger at our last state convention than at the preceding one, we were led to hope that the end was far in the future. All through the year she had been active as usual, planning for the legislative and petition work, of which committee she was chairman, speaking often at public meetings, working far beyond her strength. The extra effort, excitement and grief consequent upon the death and obsequies of her beloved leader and long-time comrade, Miss Willard, no doubt hastened her own death.

Mrs. Burt was in the fullest sense of the word, consecrated (set apart) to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. No other organization or cause divided with it her affections and her efforts. From the days of the Crusade till the day when she lay down to die, "in the harness," she was a tireless and dauntless white-ribboner. Of her work in this state, I cannot attempt to speak here. The dearest wish of her heart—next to the prohibition of the liquor traffic—was that the W. C. T. U. of the Empire state might have a building of its own in New York city, a permanent headquarters, which should be worthy of this great organization. The carrying out of her cherished desire would be a fitting memorial to our honored leader.

Reports of county conventions are unusually good, and at most of them the young people have taken a prominent part. Herkimer county convention was held at Mohawk. A silver medal contest in which seven contestants took part, was held the first evening. Miss Fannie Schermer, of Herkimer, won the medal. Belated reports of the National, state and World's Conventions, memorial services for Miss Willard and Mrs. Burt, and papers on several representative American women, and on "The Evolution of the Temperance Question," were some of the many interesting features of the two days' program. Miss Celia Hutton and Miss Mary Haviland Sutton were the evening speakers. Notice was given that at the fall convention action would be taken in regard to holding but one convention a year hereafter. I sincerely hope no county in the state will take such a backward step as the one proposed, and commended to the careful attention of the sisters in Herkimer county, Hebrews 10:23-25.

Madison county convention was entertained at Perryville, by the Young Women's Branch, there being no W. C. T. U. in the place. Rather a novel situation, but the Y's proved themselves adepts in the art of entertaining. As there are five Y Branches in the county—four of them being the result of Miss Rhena Mosher's splendid work last winter—of course there was a Y evening, with a most entertaining program. A Y delegate from each Branch told in a three-minute speech, "What We Are Doing." An excellent paper on "Clara Parrish" was followed by a liberal collection for the Clara Parrish fund. There were readings, recitations, vocal and violin solos by the young people, and an address by a young M. D., Miss Lavinia Davis, who is state superintendent of franchise. Thirteen new members were gained by the Perryville Y. The convention was one of the largest ever held in the county. Among the subjects discussed were the Temple, curfew laws, franchise and the sale of liquor in camps. A memorial service for the National and state leader was held. Miss Celia Hutton, president of Yates county, was the speaker the last evening. The work in this county has been greatly strengthened this year. The union at Onedia has been especially active, having raised nearly one hundred dollars for the Temple and ten dollars for the Anchorage at Elmira. They find parlor meetings and mothers' meetings especially helpful. A maple sugar social and a "Temple tea" were successful financially and socially. The union mourns the loss of three of its best loved members: Mrs. F. E. Sawyer, Mrs. E. P. Chapman and Miss Eleanor Ferguson.

Cayuga county convention was well attended and excellent reports from all parts of the county showed the work to be flourishing. The report from the new union of colored women at Auburn was received with applause. Five clergymen were present. Many tributes were paid to the life and character of Miss Willard, and to Mrs. Burt, who was reared in this county and began her W. C. T. U. work at Auburn, and there she was laid to rest. Auburn white-ribboners are making great preparations to entertain the state Senior L. T. L. convention in July.

Sullivan county convention held at Hurleyville, discussed "The relation, or duty, of the W. C. T. U. to our national holidays." A paper on "The Redemption of our Nation's Birthday," was read. One member gave an interesting account of the Fourth of July celebrations of her youth, when the "Sunday-school celebration" was the great event of the year, in country villages, to both children and adults. An hour of one afternoon was occupied by the county Senior L. T. L. An able address by the young president, Mr. Ray F. Finch, was enjoyed by all. The first evening was devoted to welcomes and responses, and to addresses by several clergymen of the county. The second evening was filled with choice music and recitations by the Seniors and fraternal delegates, and an address on "The relation of young people to the temperance cause," by Mrs. S. R. Morris, president of Richmond county W. C. T. U. A touching memorial service for our promoted leaders was held. Talks on department work by several superintendents, a discussion of the various methods recommended for replenishing W. C. T. U. treasuries, and a Bible reading by Mrs. Morris, were all very interesting and instructive. A large delegation of the Junior L. T. L. met every train, escorted delegates to the church and carried their luggage, while the young ladies of the Senior Legion waited at table. This ingenious arrangement served the double purpose of interesting the young folks and children personally in the convention, and of lessening the labors of the entertaining union.

Niagara county white-ribboners met at Sanborn, and carried out a fine program. There was an interesting symposium on "Narcotics," and a general discussion of the question, "Should all Church Members Belong to the W. C. T. U., and Why?" An excellent paper on "The

BABIES THRIVE ON IT. GAIL BORDEN EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK.

OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET ENTITLED "BABIES" SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOUSEHOLD. SENT ON APPLICATION.

NEW YORK CONDENSED MILK CO. NEW YORK.

Power of the Press'' was read, and a group of papers on the ''Models which make up a good union.'' The county treasurer was surprised by the gift of a gold watch from the local unions.

At the Steuben county convention the first evening was given to the Senior L. T. L., who rendered a very entertaining program. A delegation of Ithaca Seniors, chaperoned by their superintendent, visited a neighboring town and held a meeting with the young people, which resulted in organizing a flourishing Senior class there.

The Senior L. T. L. of Newark Valley held a memorial service for Miss Willard. They had a large audience. The Junior Legion helped in the singing, and Mrs. Nellie H. Hutchinson gave the address. This same Senior Legion held a maple sugar social, which was both pleasant and profitable, and helped furnish funds for the entertainment of the county L. T. L. convention. The Senior movement is spreading in every part of the state, and the young folks are looking forward with joyful impatience to their annual gathering in July, which will be held this year at Auburn, when they will welcome home their state president, Fred D. L. Squires, who has been studying at the North Dakota University this year.

The agitation about the sale of liquor in department stores resulted in a law prohibiting such sales.

MAY MORGAN MCKOON,
State Reporter, Long Eddy.

Kentucky.

JUNE 9 is a red letter day in Kentucky penitentiary at Frankfort. The prisoners have but two holidays during the year; at Christmas, when some of the ladies of the W. C. T. U. always visit them and hold religious services and furnish cakes, so that each inmate may have a slice for his dinner. After Christmas is over the prisoners eagerly look forward to Flower Mission Day as another link that binds them to the outside world, for at that time a number of W. C. T. U. women from the ninth district go to the penitentiary, in loving remembrance of the birthday of one who ever had a kindly, tender thought for those behind the prison bars.

Last year no holiday was given the prisoners on Flower Mission Day, but this year the old custom of making it a gala day prevailed. The chapel where the services were held was prettily decorated for the occasion, and was twice filled, as there are so many prisoners (about thirteen hundred) all could not be seated at one time.

The warden read a letter from Mrs. Munnell, of Louisville, who could not be present owing to illness, and all were filled with regret that she could not be with them, as has been her custom for fourteen years past, and prayers were offered for her speedy recovery.

Mrs. Beauchamp, state president, and Mrs. Lehman, of Louisville, conducted the services, in which the prisoners seemed very much interested, and some of them very much touched.

One thing that was noted as the men filed into their seats, was the absence of stripes on many of them, they wearing a dark gray suit, and the warden explained that those wearing the gray suits had not violated a single rule of the prison for a year, and that there were many more who deserved them, but they had not as yet been able to get them made. One incident was mentioned by the warden: He said there was one prisoner who had been there nine years, and had kept each bouquet given him on Flower Mission Day. He had them in a little box, with the Scripture texts on them, and some were tied with white ribbon.

After the services for the men was over, the ladies went to the female department and held a meeting there. It is probably known to many that two women guards have charge of the female prisoners now, and the warden expressed himself as being very much pleased with the result, and that everything had improved wonderfully since they have been in charge. The two guards are consecrated, godly women, and both white-ribboners.

The convention of the seventh district met at Georgetown early in May, and was the best they have ever had. Forty-four delegates were present, and many of the superintendents, who gave good reports of the work accomplished, and some very excellent papers were read.

A beautiful memorial service for Miss Willard was held.

Mr. Volney B. Cushing, of Maine, who lectured in various parts of the state in May, was present and gave two lectures, with which everybody was very much pleased. The following district officers were elected: President, Miss Annie Miller; corresponding secretary, Miss Katie Christian; recording secretary, Mrs. Bettie Barber; treasurer, Miss Nannie Phelps.

The first annual convention of the eighth district was held at Lancaster, May 17–19. The convention opened Tuesday evening, May 17, with the first grand gold medal contest ever held in the state. About one hundred temperance recitations in various parts of the district preceded this grand consummation of the contest work. Young ladies from Madison, Laurel, Rockcastle and Garrard counties took part in the contest, which was conducted by Mrs. Rosalind Nesbitt, of Mount Vernon. The medal was awarded to Miss Alberta Anderson, of Lancaster.

The convention proper was formally opened May 18. The reports from the unions were very encouraging and showed activity all along the line. A memorial service for Miss Willard was held, conducted by Miss Anderson.

Mrs. Frances Beauchamp was present during the whole of the convention, and gave a lecture one evening to a large audience, at the Presbyterian church, who listened with close attention to her for an hour. Mr. Cushing also gave two lectures during the convention, one a temperance lecture and the other a popular one, ''The Lost Atlantis.'' The following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. May Patterson; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Robert Elkin; recording secretary, Mrs. Rosalind Nesbitt; treasurer, Mrs. Sam Ward.

MARY ROGERS,
State Reporter, Lexington.

Official.

Soldiers and Sailors.

DEAR SISTERS:—Letters of inquiry are constantly coming to me, asking ''what shall we send to our soldier boys and where shall we send?'' Again I quote what was told me by Medical Director Bloodgood who is at the head of all relief work for the navy. He said: ''We want for the sick canned delicate soups, extracts of meat, clam bouillon, clam juice, farinaceous foods, such as flaked rice, wheatena, wheatlet, germea, tapioca, farina, sago, barley, gelatine, gelatina, evaporated fruits (if in glass or boxes), jellies, lime and fruit juices, lemons and oranges.'' These should be expressed, *prepaid*, to ''Medical Director Bloodgood, Naval Hospital, Brooklyn, New York.'' Inclose in each box a list of the articles and by whom sent. Write by mail to Dr. Bloodgood telling him that you have shipped them and by what route. Such delicacies are needed at all of the camps as well as at the naval hospital.

I visited our ship Solace on receipt of a telegram from Dr. Bloodgood and found it to be a model for comfort, convenience, and help for our wounded and sick soldiers. The surgeon in charge is very kind, and spoke in great praise of the help sent by the women of America. I also visited the sick and wounded in the naval hospital; fifty-six of them were brought up in the Solace. Six of these were wounded in cutting the cable at Cienfuegos. One boy was shot four times, twice in the side, once in the arm, and then in the head. Thrilling stories were told me. One injured boy from Maine signed my pledge and said he wanted to live a Christian life, and that in two days he would be twenty-one years old. I sent flowers to all of these boys and literature when I reached home, and to the last named a large bunch of white roses tied with white ribbon, telling him that I prayed God that his life might be as pure as the roses. They have no reading-room there, and will be glad to receive good magazines, leaflets, etc.; send addressed, Robert Volz, and others, Naval Hospital, Brooklyn, New York. I was told that delicacies did not reach these boys on the Solace, and I wrote at once to Dr. Bloodgood, and he forwarded my letter to Surgeon-General Van Reypen, who replied that they came too late for the Solace, so they were sent by the Resolute to the hospital at Key West, and I received a letter of thanks from the surgeon in control there acknowledging the boxes.

Comfort bags can be used by the thousands. One quarter yard cretonne or other stout material, cut in two will make two bags. Put a tape draw string at the top. Put in 2 sizes pant buttons, 2 sizes pearl or agate buttons, tape, needles, heavy black thread, white cotton, No. 40; a rolled bandage of old muslin, about 1½ inches wide, darning needles and cotton, court plaster, a flannel bandage about ⅜ yard wide, 1¼ yards long, and ½ dozen safety pins; pledge cards (one cent each; send to National superintendent for them), temperance leaflets, W. T. P. A., Testament (small ones can be bought of American Bible Society, five cents each), and Gospel Hymns; a letter telling of your interest and sympathy for the soldier and asking him to reply and to sign the pledge. White-ribboners are not restricted to these articles and they are not obliged to put all these things in.

Appeal after appeal comes from the unions supplying the camps saying, ''The work is so great and finances so low, we beg of you to help.'' The secretary of the Army Christian Commission of the International committee Y. M. C. A. wrote to Mrs. Kate Stewart, Jacksonville, Fla., asking for ''delicacies for our sick soldiers.'' The union there is doing all it can, but must have help.

A reading tent was opened at Jacksonville June 1, at 10 A. M., and by June 3, 4 P. M., more than one thousand soldiers had patronized it, and ninety-two letters had been written. Daily home papers and magazines would indeed be a treat for these reading tents.

Mrs. Stewart, of Tampa, Fla., says, ''delicacies can not be purchased here but should be sent from the North,'' and begs that they be sent.

Our women visit the hospitals, sing and pray and leave flowers behind them to brighten and cheer, as well as distribute supplies. At Camp Alger, Miss L. H. Chase, district superintendent at Washington, and her helpers, are doing this work. At Chattanooga, Jacksonville and Tampa white-ribboners are faithful, but the work is too heavy, and they must have help. Now let us come forward with our money, delicacies, comfort bags, literature, paper, envelopes, with any and everything to make the lives of our soldiers brighter and show them that the W. C. T. U. is the mother heart of this great nation.

Let me suggest that the towns for which our cruisers, torpedo boats, etc., are named, interest themselves to provide for them, and that the unions of each state look after the troops of that state as much as possible.

Here is a list of addresses. Their needs are so great that I beg of you to send as fast as possible:

Mrs. Kate Stewart, Tampa, Fla., for camps at Tampa.

Sour Stomach

"After I was induced to try CASCARETS, I will never be without them in the house. My liver was in a very bad shape, and my head ached and I had stomach trouble. Now, since taking Cascarets, I feel fine. My wife has also used them with beneficial results for sour stomach."
JOS. KREHLING, 1921 Congress St., St. Louis, Mo.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 318

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Mrs. W. James, Jacksonville, Fla., for camps there.

Mrs. S. P. Lowe, 120 E. Seventh St., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Chickamauga Park.

The president of the W. C. T. U. Newport News, Va., for the boys there.

Miss L. H. Chase, 40 I St., Washington, D. C., for Camp Alger.

Mrs. Hester Griffith, Los Angeles, Cal., for Camp Merritt.

Medical Director Bloodgood, Naval Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y., for navy relief.

Everything must be prepaid. Money should be sent to me, or to Mrs. Barker, National treasurer, and I will distribute to the most needy places to purchase ice, milk and other perishable necessities.

The canteen has its way in nearly all the camps. President McKinley and Secretaries Alger and Long should be deluged with petitions to abolish the canteen from the army and navy, and senators and representatives should be importuned to vote for the Ellis bill which would do away with it.

(MRS.) ELLA M. THACHER,
Nat. Supt.

Florence, N. J.

Prizes Offered.

DEAR CONTEST WORKERS:—A very efficient and successful local superintendent has reminded me that while a prize has been offered to the state superintendent sending in the best report of work accomplished, no inducement has been made to local superintendents to increase interest in their work. The department acts upon the suggestion and now offers as a prize to the local union holding the largest number of contests during the next three months, the "Life of Miss Willard," and as second prize THE UNION SIGNAL for one year. There is no better time during the year to hold contests, and especially L. T. L's, than now, as the children are out of school and have time to commit recitations. Any local superintendent competing for prize must observe rules and procure medals from, and report to, her state superintendent. In case there is no state superintendent of contest work send to

(MRS.) A. E. CARMAN,
The Temple, Chicago.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

I am glad to commend the plan for organization as adopted this year by the Michigan W. T. C. U. The state convention pledged itself to more aggressive work in the line of organization for the coming year, and the following circular was sent to each local union:

"DEAR SISTERS OF THE LOCAL UNION:—We intend to send some field workers through the state, and one of these will be available at your place on the following conditions: First, that you will carefully work up a good meeting both for afternoon and evening. Second, that you make extra effort for a good collection (some money pledged beforehand would be a good plan), which shall be turned over to the speaker. Third, that you entertain the speaker.

"We hope you will avail yourselves of this opportunity. It is imperative that you take the date which shall be sent to you, as our speaker can not well go over the same ground twice. Send word at once to your district president and to the state corresponding secretary if you will receive Mrs. ———, on ———. This is done in accordance with a special effort planned by the National to increase our membership before September 15. In order to secure this speaker, you must decide and answer at once. Consult your officers or call a special meeting and do not wait for a regular meeting.

"We ask you also to establish a mission station in some place near you, and hold meetings and distribute literature until the women will have interest sufficient to organize a union. This is W. C. T. U. mission work."

It seems inevitable that so business-like an effort must produce the desired result, and I am earnestly hoping that other states which are pledged to organizing work, and indeed what state should not be so pledged, will adopt this year a like plan. We confidently expect at the next National Convention to welcome Michigan into the list of states having made a gain of five hundred.

Miss Rhena Mosher, of Northeast, Penn., one of our newly appointed Y organizers, has done admirable work during this year. She has had most enthusiastic mention from the papers in towns wherever she has spoken, and old unions have been built up and strengthened by her work and new members added to those already organized. She does not confine her efforts to the Y's, but speaks often for the mother unions. She expects to be in Illinois and Indiana during July and August, and would be glad to arrange for dates. Both before and after the National Convention she will be open for engagements in the Central and Northwestern states. Her terms are reasonable, and it is to be hoped many unions will be able to avail themselves of her services.

I am venturing to quote from a personal letter from Mrs. M. M. Allen, our National superintendent of the department of unfermented wine. She writes: "You will remember that in Miss Willard's annual address at Cleveland, she recommended that each local union should correspond with a local union bearing the same initial letter in some other country. In executive meeting this was moved by Mrs. Burt and carried. Our union is acting upon it. We have not found a union in any other country, but we, Attica, are corresponding with a colored union in Augusta, Ga., through its president, Mrs. Jennie Whyte, an earnest, able, consecrated woman. She has organized and carries on a strong Sunday-school, has a night school and has opened up W. C. T. U. headquarters. Our union is becoming so interested in Mrs. Whyte's work that we have sent her a large barrel of books for her reading room, clothing, etc. Her letters lend great interest to our meeting. We send our papers to her for her reading room, and are anticipating a Christmas box. She has recently reorganized a colored union of forty members." I am sure the "Go thou and do likewise" is not needed after this quotation. It speaks itself. Nothing could be more helpful to our colored work in the South than to have the unions in the North take upon themselves their burden and give themselves to their help. It would also react with blessing upon the northern unions, as well.

The National union is sending literature to the various camps in the South, and we are hoping very soon to be able, through a special fund, to materially aid Mrs. Thacher in her department. This issue of THE UNION SIGNAL is given so entirely to the soldiers that a further word is hardly necessary from me, but I cannot forbear saying how earnestly I hope that the women of the different states will do as much as possible for their own troops in the way of comfort bags, Testaments, etc., and that they will also aid Mrs. Thacher in her large plans for presenting our principles and doing good work for the army as a whole. The saddest kind of tidings come to us constantly of the work that the liquor traffic is doing for our boys. We must be alert that its baleful influence may be offset. Why can not the Fourth of July celebrations be largely in the interests of our soldiers? Mrs. Thacher's official letter has already told you some of the things you can do, but wholly on my own responsibility I want to say that one of her greatest needs is in the line of cash contributions. While we do not urge the unions themselves to give, knowing how heavily they are already burdened, still it is possible that through their work, or by their word, some one of means may be interested in what the W. C. T. U. is trying to do for the soldier boy, and may, out of his or her abundance, help.

Yours for true patriotism,
KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

Organizers' Corner.

DEAR ORGANIZERS:—I am informed that it is my turn to write something for this Corner. Since the last National Convention I have been restless to get out in the field and help push white-ribbon work among the people by bringing into existence some new unions. Being a teacher in one of the colleges of North Carolina, I am unable to do the work for eight months of the year, but during the other four am free to work whenever there is an opening. I am now planning a trip of several weeks in North Carolina, and will probably go from thence to South Carolina.

My experience is, that an organizer should stop long enough after organizing to set to work a new union, giving methods and general instruction and information. I am impressed that it is better to firmly plant a few unions than to simply organize many, leaving them helpless and uninspired. I have also found it well to take the time to organize the three branches, viz., the W's, Y's and L. T. L's, wherever it is practicable to do so. I believe that the one helps greatly the other, and to be sure, we wish the old and the young to learn together of this temperance uplift.

I hope in my next letter to tell of many new members added to the work.

Earnestly yours for increase in membership,

MARY A. LYNCH.
Livingtone College, Salisbury, N. C.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. ** 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.
STOP SMOKING!
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate. I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

LAKE BREEZES

bring relief from the sweltering heat of the town or city. They raise your spirits and restore your energy. The greatest comfort and pleasure in lake travel is on one of the

LAKE MICHIGAN AND LAKE SUPERIOR TRANSPORTATION CO'S

ELEGANT STEAMSHIPS.

Sailings between Chicago and Mackinac Island four times every week, at extremely low rates.

The new steel steamship "Manitou" is a magnificent vessel, elegantly equipped with every comfort and convenience. Tri-weekly 'twixt Chicago, Charlevoix, Harbor Springs, Petoskey, Bay View, Mackinac Island, etc.

Write for interesting reading matter, sent free, or ask your nearest agent. Address Jos. Berolzheim, G. P. A.

LAKE MICH. AND LAKE SUPERIOR TRANS. CO.
Rush and N. Water St., Chicago.



Drinking Fountains

FOR

MAN and BEAST

Manufactured by

The J. L. Mott Iron Works

84-90 Beekman St., NEW YORK.
311-312 Wabash Av., CHICAGO

Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.

Copyright, 1896, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

1898 High Grade BICYCLES



for Men, Women, Girls & Boys. Complete line. *All brand new models.*
$75 'Oakwood' for $32.50
$60 'Arlington' " $24.50
Others at $15, $17 and $20
Juveniles $7.00 to $12.50

No Money in Advance. WRITE TODAY for SPECIAL OFFER. Shipped anywhere C.O.D. with privilege to examine. Buy direct from manufacturers, save agents & dealers profits. Large Illus. Catalogue Free. CASH BUYERS' UNION, 162 W. VanBuren Street, B. 50, Chicago, Ills.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,
KIDD CHEMICAL CO.,
2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

SLEEP-LESS nights no more. Send 10c. for sample. Guaranteed harmless. ZAPOTA REMEDY CO., Box 263, Milwaukee, Wis.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

Regimental Roll of Honor—No Canteen.

The following is a partial list of regiments having no canteen. Will friends send us others with the name of the colonel:

Second Ohio, Sixth Ohio, Fifth Pennsylvania, Fifth Missouri, Twenty-first Kansas, Second Nebraska, One Hundred Sixtieth Indiana, One Hundred Fifty-ninth Indiana, Colonel Barnett; Second Illinois, Colonel Moulton; Third Illinois, Colonel Bennitt; Fifth Illinois, Colonel Culver; A Kentucky Regiment; the District of Columbia Regiment; Battery D, Pennsylvania Volunteers, Captain Hunt.

Announcement.

A Christian citizenship and temperance rally for northwestern Illinois is to be held at Shannon, Thursday, June 30. The morning session will be in the M. E. church; the afternoon and evening meetings in the park. Mrs. Helen Barker will speak in the afternoon, and D. J. G. Evans in the evening. All prohibitionists, W. C. T. U's and people generally are invited. There will be fine music and dinner served. Rev. C. B. Wetherell has the arrangements in hand.

Lithia Springs Chautauqua.

The eighth annual Chautauqua, at Lithia Springs, Ill., is July 28 to August 16. Some of the notables to be present and speak are, Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, Miss Helen L. Hood, Rev. O. W. Stewart, Talmage, Booker T. Washington, George R. Wendling, John G. Woolley, Mrs. Leonora M. Lake, Sam Jones, Ballington Booth, Gen. O. O. Howard, etc. The full program can be had of I. L. Douthit, Shelbyville, Ill.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, Portland, Me., custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions offered by those who are interested in the effort being put forward by the National Woman's Christian Temperance union to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it was by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and at the request of Miss Willard that she accepted the foregoing trust.

The Memorial Number.

We keep the Memorial Number constantly on hand, having had an extra issue for this purpose. Price single copies, ten cents.

The memorial volume of Miss Willard's Life should be obtained from the Publishing House of whom you have purchased your prospectus. If you have not placed your order, it can be filled at regular list prices by sending $2 for cloth edition, $2.75 half morocco, $3.75 full morocco, to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, the Temple. We do not carry these books in stock but can place your orders with our general agents, through whom the book is sold by subscription.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.
Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Publisher's Notes.

Now Ready.

July Issue of the Young Crusader.

This is a number of special interest as it contains the picture of Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, National superintendent of Sunday-school work, and a fine sketch of this talented woman, by Mrs. Harriet Hobart, former president of Minnesota. The children who study the Sunday-school supplement of *The Young Crusader* issued quarterly, will appreciate the opportunity of looking upon the face of one who gives to them such valuable information in these lessons. The sketch reveals the mother-love which led to this consecration to the children and their interests.

A fine likeness of the president of the L. T. L. of Washington, D. C., with a brief sketch of his life is one of the attractions of this issue.

Single copy, 5 cts. Price per annum, 25 cts.; fifty copies to one address, 12 cts.; 100 copies to one address, 10 cts. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple.

JULY BIBLE READING. "A Successful Life," by Mrs. Isabella Webb Parks. How to make the most out of life, is the question discussed. "He accomplished the work God gave him to do." This was the pæan of one of life's victors and contains, it is pointed out, the essence of successful and therefore of happy living. We may learn from Jesus' life how to accomplish the work God gives *us* to do. The subject—success in life—is one that interests every one whether Christian or not, and the Reading is excellent, not only for W. C. T. U. meetings, but for any kind of devotional service.

RESPONSIVE READING FOR JULY. "Homes for Homeless Children," by Miss Harriet A. Leavitt, National superintendent of this department. She truly says that "no phase of the social problem is of greater importance than that which concerns the child, as what we do for him touches not only the present, but reaches into the future." The object of this department is "a home for every homeless child and a child for every childless home," and Miss Leavitt tells of work accomplished, and instructs in the proper way for local unions to carry on this blessed and practical philanthropy. The Reading is one of the most interesting we have had for some time, and we hope our women will take this opportunity of informing themselves concerning the work of this department.

Agents.

We do not sell the official etching or any picture of Miss Willard in our stock through agents, but will make special discounts upon orders by the dozen. Agents desiring to sell pictures of Miss Willard for the benefit of the Temple will please write for terms, etc., to Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1118, The Temple.

Please bear in mind that the latest cabinet photographs of Miss Willard, which are sold for the benefit of the Hospital, are fifty cents each. All other photographs, cabinet size, twenty-five cents each.

Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal.

Important Announcement.



IT IS ALREADY KNOWN TO THE WHITE RIBBON CONSTITUENCY THAT AN AUTHENTIC

Memorial Volume...

OF THE LIFE OF OUR BELOVED PRESIDENT....

Frances E. Willard

HAS BEEN WRITTEN BY HER PRIVATE SECRETARY

...Miss Anna Gordon...

Miss Gordon was assisted in this work by the ablest talent in ENGLAND and AMERICA, eminent men and women who desire to pay tribute to the greatest and grandest woman of the age. This volume, entitled,

"The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard"

IS NOW READY FOR DELIVERY

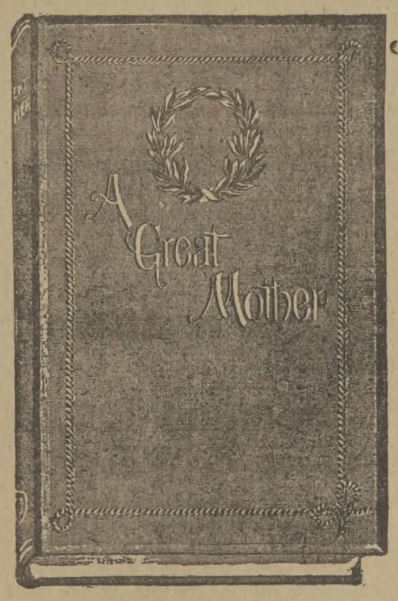
Please send Orders for Books to the firm of whom you purchased your Prospectus and they will be promptly filled.

OFFICIAL PUBLISHING HOUSE OF THE W.C.T.U.

....PRICE....

Cloth, $2.00 Half Morocco, $2.75 Full Morocco, $3.75

"The quickening mother-heart of the world needs demonstration, not theories of child-culture."



Such demonstration is given in the pages of

A GREAT MOTHER

The biography of Madam WILLARD written by her daughter, Miss Frances E. Willard, and her kinswoman, Mrs. Minerva B. Norton

No work of such value to mothers has appeared for years. It is both an incentive towards and an example of successful motherhood. White-ribbon mothers, especially, need to learn its open secret.

Handsomely Bound. Elegantly Illustrated.

PRICE $1.50.

W. T. P. A. The Temple... CHICAGO

A NEW EDITION OF

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life

BY HANNAH WHITALL SMITH

Bound in cloth, artistically decorated in two colors.

PRICE, - - 30 CENTS.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
The Temple, CHICAGO.....

W. C. T. U. News.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but do not send detailed reports of unions or conventions to us. Send them to your state reporter.]

THE Peoria, Ill., school board, at its last meeting for the year took up the Anti-Cigaret League work, placing the matter in the hands of a fine committee to recommend plan of work to be followed next year.

A WAVE of reform seems to have struck Peoria county, Illinois. East Peoria has closed its saloons on Sunday. Elmwood has declared war on all kinds of gambling and a dozen or more restaurateurs in the north part of the county have been fined and imprisoned for liquor selling.

THE Chatfield, Minn., local union on the 15th and 16th of June, held a local W. C. T. U. institute, with Miss Marie C. Brehm, of Illinois, as instructor. All attending felt her instruction to be of practical, everyday use. Much enthusiasm was aroused and several new members gained.

A WAY they have of opening the Frances Willard union meeting at Syracuse, N. Y., is for each member to respond to the roll call with some current item of news concerning the temperance cause. Outdoor gospel temperance meetings on the street are features of the work of this progressive union.

MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, of Newark, O., was the principal speaker at the Morrow county convention held at Cardington. Mrs. Graham spoke for the Willard memorial, and gave an account of the funeral days at Chicago and Evanston. Her topic in the evening was "Philanthropy in its relation to criminology."

NEW YORK has no department of medal contest work, but under the management of efficient county and local superintendents, has held a number of successful contests. The interest is increasing rapidly and in order to make it more convenient for local superintendents, the National superintendent has obtained the consent of Mrs. Mary B. Wood, of 119 West Cayuga street, Ithaca, N. Y., to keep a supply of medals, books, etc., on hand.

LACON, Ill., is the first place to organize a Young People's Christian Temperance Union outside of Chicago and suburbs. Mr. J. S. Thompson, a wealthy banker, and vice-president of the Illinois State Sunday-school Association, is the president. Mr. John M. Grieves, a wide-awake young business man is director of the Lacon Home Protection Chorus. Word also is received that Denver young people have fallen in line in a Christian Temperance Union.

THE Newton, Kan., W. C. T. U. decided to accept the suggestion to Mrs. Dora Evans, state superintendent, that concerted prayers be offered for the soldiers at sunset, that flags be used in every church and schoolhouse, and that a little needlebook be sent to every Kansas soldier, to be inclosed in each book a letter, also a card tied with white ribbon which shall be inscribed, "The Kansas mothers of the W. C. T. U. are remembering you in prayers each day at sunset."

Have You Eaten too Much?

Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

People impose on the stomach sometimes, giving it more than it can do. "Horsford's" helps to digest the food, and puts the stomach into a strong and healthy condition.

LARKIN SOAPS AND PREMIUMS.—FACTORY TO FAMILY

The Larkin idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample Soap if mention this magazine.

The Larkin Soap Mfg. Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PUBLICATIONS

OF THE

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,

The Temple, Chicago.

For Catalogue of our Publications apply Room 1110, The Temple.

BOOKS BY

FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Glimpses of Fifty Years.

The eloquent story of Miss Willard's eventful life from childhood until the rounding of the half century, given by Miss Willard herself in her own graphic way. It is the record of a life of noble purpose inspired by the simplest but purest motive, combined with a breadth of ability and fervor of consecration rarely seen. This book should be in the hands of all the women of this and every other country.

Cloth $2.25
Half Morocco, gilt edge 3.00
Full Morocco, gilt edges 3.50

Woman and Temperance.

A book of inestimable value to all White-Ribboners, both as a book of reference and as a complete and accurate history of the movement from the days of the Woman's Temperance Crusade.

Cloth $2.00

A Young Woman Journalist.

A life sketch of Miss Julia A Ames, a young woman of untiring energy, great faith, and devotion to the upbuilding of the Master's kingdom. Designed to stimulate young women to noble achievement. This volume can not help but be an inspiration to all temperance workers, and in fact all Christian and philanthropic people anywhere.

Cloth $1 00

Nineteen Beautiful Years.

The story of the life of Mary E. Willard, "my sister Mary," as she is tenderly called by the author.

Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 60

How to Win.

A book for girls.

Cloth . . . . . $1 00'

Woman in the Pulpit.

A strong presentation of the arguments in favor of the organization of women.

Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 50

A Classic Town.

History of Evanston, Ill. Profusely illustrated with views of "Rest Cottage," etc.

Full Gilt $1 00
Plain Cloth 75

A Great Mother.

The Biography of Madam Willard, written by her daughter, Miss Frances E. Willard, and her kinswoman, Mrs. Minerva B. Norton. No work of such value to mothers has appeared for years. It is both an incentive toward and an example of successful motherhood. White-ribbon mothers especially need to learn its open secret. Handsomely bound, elegantly illustrated.

Cloth $1.50

How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle.

This little book is not designed to teach the art of riding the bicycle, but is full of suggestions and thoughts which filled the mind of the writer as she mastered the silent steed. It is well named "A Wheel Within a Wheel." As fascinating as a novel, and an excellent book to place in the hands of lovers of this favorite pastime.

Cloth . . . . . $ .40

Do Everything.

A handbook full of instructions and suggestions which make it of inestimable value to White-Ribboners.

Paper . . . . . $ .35

The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard.

Written by ANNA A. GORDON, for twenty-one years her private secretary, with an introduction by LADY HENRY SOMERSET. The book contains 416 pages, 8 inches wide by 10 inches long. Cloth, $2.00; half morocco, $2.75; full morocco, $3.75.

Miss Gordon says in her preface: "We believe this picture of her remarkable and winsome personality will bless and brighten every home that it enters, deepening in the hearts of its readers the desire to hold aloft her white banner of purity and peace, patriotism and prohibition, the protection of the home and the redemption of humanity.

Childhood: Its Care and Culture.

By MARY ALLEN WEST. Bound in cloth, marble edge, and full morocco gilt edge. Carefully written out of a large experience. In a letter to Miss West Madam Willard wrote: "If I could have but one book besides the Bible to help me in bringing up children, I would by all means choose to have this."

Cloth $3.50
Full morocco 4.00

The Temperance Movement; or, the Conflict Between Man and Alcohol.

By United States Senator H. W. BLAIR. The most valuable compilation of statistical information ever offered to the public.

Cloth $1.00

The Year's Bright Chain.

Compiled by ALICE M. GUERNSBY. A gift book of quotations from Miss Willard's works. Illustrated. For young people.

Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Thumb Nail Sketches of White-Ribbon Women.

Paper . . . . . $ .50
Cloth 1.00

Unanswered Prayer.

By S. M. I. HENRY.

Paper . . . . . $ .15
Cloth 30

Bright Eyes.

Arranged by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. This pretty little quarto is ingeniously devised so as to suggest to children by means of outline pictures the work of searching the Scriptures in order to find the passages which the vignettes chime in with. It will be of service to many a mother or elder sister or brother on a Sunday afternoon in the endeavor to teach or interest the little ones.

Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Columbus and What He Found.

By MARY H. HULL. This is a history of Columbus, told in a most interesting and instructive manner to the writer's own three children and ten of their companions. It is a charming book. It contains 260 pages. It is as entertaining as the world-renowned "Robinson Crusoe," yet every fact is one of history, and goes to improve and enrich the mind of every boy and girl who reads it.

Cloth $1.00

The Junior Partners.

By A. M. RAWSON. Illustrated. Octavo, 410 pages. This remarkable story is strongly written and shows how a generous husband and father may be degraded and crushed by yielding to the demoralizing influence of the appetite for strong drink. The story is well told throughout, manly in sentiment, not narrow in portrayal, scientific in interpretation of argument and facts. The book is illustrated with a number of full page engravings and vignette cuts.

Cloth $1.00

White Ribbon Birthday Book.

By ANNA A. GORDON.

A book of the sayings of over 200 of the wisest and wittiest of women. Useful as a gift book for birthdays, as a guest book, and for a daily memorandum.

Cloth $1.00

Around the World by the Fireside.

Containing 160 photographic views from every quarter of the globe. Size 11x13 inches

Cloth $2.00

Child's Christ Tales.

By ANDREA HOFER.

The sweetest story on earth, in all literature and for all time is the story of the infant Jesus, and His wonderful coming among men. Send for this little book and show it to your friends, for it solves the problem of teaching the Christ-life to children.

Cloth $1.00

Lady Gay and her Sister.

A charming book for children by a well known author.

Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Boys and Other Boys.
Girls and Other Girls.

Two interesting books by Mrs. Lucy A. Scott, who wrote so charmingly for children. Just the books to give needed advice and help to boy or girl in the critical early teens. Not goody-goody, but clear, strong and faithful.

Cloth, each . . . . . $ .25

Bob Gripp's Trophy.

Cloth . . . . . $ .40

GIFT BOOKS

Containing Scripture Texts, Daily Readings for the Year.

Northfield Year Book.

Price $1.25

Gift of Love.
Gift of Peace.

Bound in white, each $1.00

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life.

Bound in white vellum . . $1.00

The Shepherd Psalm.

White and silver . . . . . $ .60
Blue and silver 50

One of God's Lilies.
Story of the Soul of a Child.

Bound in white, each . . . . . $ .30

Conservatory Life

Is most healthful and delightful. The teachers are masters; the students are enthusiasts. Everything in the equipment and environment of the

New England CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

tends to encourage high ideals and a devotion to art.

GEORGE W. CHADWICK, Musical Director.

Send for our Catalogue to

FRANK W. HALE, General Manager, Boston, Mass.



THERE seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance and carry out the work of your Society than by placing

DRINKING FOUNTAINS

on the streets of our cities and towns. By so doing you furnish water not only to man but to horse and dog as well.

Illustrated Cat'log's furnished gratis upon application, and SPECIAL PRICES given to all branches of temperance work.

J. W. FISKE, Mf'r. 193-Park Pl., N.Y.

ANNIVERSARY RING.

1898 SOUVENIR.

A Patriotic Emblem.

$1 Solid Silver Ring for 10 Cts.

This ANNIVERSARY and SOUVENIR RING of this great year 1898 we warrant 925-1000 solid sterling silver worth one dollar each. To introduce our great new 1898 illustrated catalogue of Jewelry and Novelties and War Emblems, Flags, etc., we will send one sample for TEN Cents in silver or postage stamps. Send piece of paper size of ring wanted. Address,

LYNN & CO., 48 Bond St., New York.

Variable Route Excursion Tickets to Pacific Coast points, via Chicago & North-Western at greatly reduced rates on sale daily. Superbly equipped trains. City Ticket Office 212 Clark St.

New Train Service to Buffalo.

Nickel Plate Road train No. 6, from the Van Buren Street Passenger Station, Chicago (on the Loop), 2:55 P. M. daily, with Buffalo sleeper, arriving in that city at 7:40 the following morning. Through New York sleeper on same train, via Lackawanna Road, Buffalo to New York, arriving early next evening. Three through trains daily, at convenient hours, to Ft. Wayne, Cleveland, Erie, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Rates lower than via other lines. City Ticket Office, 111 Adams Street and Auditorium Annex. Telephone Main 3389.

Another Improvement in Train Service

on Nickel Plate Road, train No. 6 leaving Van Buren Street Passenger Station, Chicago (on the Loop), at 2:55 P. M. daily, for Buffalo and local stations, with Buffalo sleeper. Also New York sleeper via Nickel Plate and Lackawanna Roads. Rates always the lowest. The excellent train service to Boston and New York City, with through day coaches and sleeping cars to New York City and through sleeping cars to Boston, and the excellent dining-car service, will continue as heretofore.

New Sleeping Car Line

between Chicago and Buffalo on train No. 6, Nickel Plate Road, leaving Chicago daily from the Van Buren Street Passenger Station (on the Loop) at 2:55 P. M. Also a through sleeper to New York via Nickel Plate and Lackawanna Roads, in addition to the excellent through service heretofore maintained.

First Excursion of the Season to Buffalo

via Nickel Plate Road, July 14-17, at one fare for the round trip. Choice of water or rail route between Cleveland and Buffalo within final limit of ticket. For further information call on or address J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago. 'Phone Main 3389.

For Meeting Baptist Young People's Union

at Buffalo, N. Y., July 14-17, the Nickel Plate Road will sell tickets at rates lower than via other lines. The accommodations are strictly first-class in every particular, and it will be to your advantage to communicate with the General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago, before purchasing your ticket. Telephone Main 3389.

Baptist Young People's Union

will be pleased with a ride to Buffalo and return over the Nickel Plate Road. Choice of water or rail route between Cleveland and Buffalo, within final limit of ticket. Call on or address J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago, for particulars Telephone 3389 Main.

One Fare for the Round Trip

to Buffalo, N. Y., and return, account Baptist Young People's Union meeting, July 14-17. Rates lower than via other lines. For full information call on or address J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago. 'Phone 3389 Main.

A TEACHER was explaining to a little girl how the trees developed their foliage in the springtime. "Ah, yes," said the wee lassie, "I understand; they keep their summer clothes in their trunks."

HIS POETIC WIFE—"Ah!" sighed the poet, "I shall be satisfied if I can produce but one line that will make the world better." "Say!" said the poet's wife, "just come back here and try your hand at stringing this clothesline, will you?"

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 27. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, July 7, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
War News of the Week—A Legal Triumph for the Right Temperance—About Women—Educational—At Home 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, God's Gifts. By Alice A. Harris 3
Jimsey Craiglaw's Baby. Chap. I. By Mrs. F. M. Howard 3
The Burial of Mr. Gladstone. By Lady Henry Somerset 3
Some Street Car Musings and Conclusions. By Lucinda B. Chandler 4
Willard Hall Echoes 4
CORRESPONDENCE:
Evangelistic Work for the Soldiers 5
The Overton Physiologies 5
The Woman's Congress at Versailles 5
Forty-six Thousand Men at Our Door 6
LOCAL UNION: 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, The Three Little Dogs 7
A Small Loyalist. By S. Rosalie Sill 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
What a Girl Ought to Know 8
The Test of a Bad Book 8
More Expressions Concerning Lady Henry Somerset . . 8
Barred Out 9
THE WATCH TOWER 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
A Y Catechism 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
In Memoriam—Visit of Miss Agnes Slack, Secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., to Paris 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Massachusetts—New Hampshire—Western Washington—Mississippi 11, 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Peace and Arbitration—Parlor Meetings 12, 13
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 13
TREASURER'S CORNER 13
W. C. T. U. NEWS 13
WHERE OUR SPEAKERS ARE 13
Obituaries 13
THE HOME 14
OUR LIBRARY TABLE 14
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 15
The L. T. L. Hospital Room 15
Temple Receipts 15

RED-LETTER DAY.

FRESH AIR MISSION DAY.—AUGUST 3.

The Birthday of Lady Henry Somerset.

ANNUAL CONVENTION.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, St. Paul, Minn., November 11–16.

Notes and Comments.

AS will be seen from the letter of Mme. Menos on page 10, a W. C. T. Union has been organized in Paris by our World's secretary. Twenty-five of the leading women of Paris have joined, and when we appreciate the difficulties in the way we can better understand what the inauguration of our work under such auspices means. Temperance is very unpopular in that wine-growing country, especially that form of it inculcated by the W. C. T. U. Miss Slack says she had to refuse admission to a large number who would have come into the organization could they have continued to use wine, abstaining from spirit-drinking only.

MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS and Miss Anna Gordon arrived at Headquarters, June 29. They will remain for some weeks in conference with the National officers concerning matters pertaining to the general interests of the work. As regards the present outlook Mrs. Stevens says that the women of the organization seem to realize the necessity for redoubled effort now that their strong stay and staff has been removed, and the work all along the line shows encouraging activity. There appears to be general satisfaction throughout the ranks that St. Paul is to have the National Convention, and everything points to a helpful and harmonious gathering.

THE election of Mrs. William P. Lowe of Georgia to the presidency of the General Federation of Woman's Clubs is regarded as a victory not only for the non-sectional policy of that body, but also for woman's ballot. The meeting at Denver represented thirty-one states and half a million women—women of honor and influence in their respective localities, and creators of public opinion—hence the large vote polled by Mrs. Lowe is a cheering indication of the growing strength of the suffrage sentiment North and South. When the Massachusetts delegates complained that though they paid one-seventh of the taxes of the organization, they had not a representative on the national board, they were reminded by Colorado that they should not have put forth a woman who frowned upon the suffrage privileges. And, indeed, it does seem inconsistent for women who supported an anti-suffrage candidate to object to taxation without representation. By the way, we would like to be able to speak and write of the new president by her own name. It is hardly in accord with the fitness of things that a "William" anybody, even with the prefix, "Mrs.," should preside over an organization of women. It cannot be that Mrs. Henrotin's successor intends to lead the Federation in the name of another, even though that other be her husband, and "the best man on earth."

IN recognition of her loyalty to principle in christening the battleship Kentucky with water, the state W. C. T. U. of Kentucky has presented to Miss Christine Bradley a sterling silver water set. The ceremony took place at the executive mansion, Frankfort, on the afternoon of June 20. Mrs. Beauchamp, state W. C. T. U. president, in a characteristic little address, expressed her joy at the sounding of a new keynote for the state by Kentucky's young womanhood. "Our governor's daughter has," she said, "as far as one woman could, forever dissociated Kentucky women and Kentucky whisky, and wherever the name of our battleship shall go, with the now dauntless fame of our navy, this that she hath done shall be told as a memorial of her." Col. George Bain made the presentation speech in behalf of the W. C. T. U., several representative men of different states whose names accompanied the testimonial, and "in the name of every sacred interest of land and sea." "For a girl yet in her teens," he declared, "to face the frown of false education and defy the opposing power of prejudice in the multitude, required as blood-born bravery as coursed the veins of the ensign who met death while cutting the wires in Cardenas bay, or the lieutenant who sunk the Merrimac in the entrance to Santiago harbor." He paid eloquent tribute, also, to the governor for his brave defense of his daughter and her purpose. Miss Bradley, in a modest but self-possessed manner, gracefully acknowledged the gift. "If my action in christening the Kentucky," she said, "should in any way serve to stay the march of alcohol or should be instrumental in saving the life of one of our brave sailors or prevent one tear from coursing down the cheek of wife, sister or mother, I am more than repaid."

THE grand patriotic rally in the Auditorium on the evening of June 28, under the auspices of Chicago's young people, was a temperance demonstration the like of which has not been seen before in this or any other city. Seven hundred young men and women, the flower of the Christian churches, were banked upon the stage and were greeted by an audience which occupied almost every seat in that immense hall. Flags were everywhere, that of Cuba being conspicuously displayed with our own stars and stripes, and Miss Willard's picture hung here and there draped with the national colors. President Rogers of the Northwestern University, presided. Miss Eva Shontz, president of the Chicago Y. P. C. T. U. spoke with thrilling effect upon the subject, "Frances Willard Still Lives." The Rev. Dr. P. S. Henson, on fire with patriotic fervor, gave a brief address on, "What can Chicago Young People do to Free America?" The chorus, led by Professor Bilhorn, sang temperance to familiar patriotic strains and to music written specially for the occasion, while from time to time flowers and miniature flags fell in showers upon the heads of the speakers, seven hundred little red, white and blue banners waved in rhythmic movement, and the rallying cry, "Saloons must go," shouted by seven hundred voices, told the purpose of this young army. It was a most inspiring scene, and, as Dr. Henson said, one could almost imagine Miss Willard waving a flag in response from the battlements of heaven. This uprising of the young people has in it the spirit of the crusades of '73, and the results we believe are destined to be far-reaching. The organization is adding daily to its ranks and many are the requests received by Miss Shontz from other cities to "Come over and help us." These young soldiers have enlisted in an aggressive warfare against the saloon and they mean to fight until they win.

Current Events.

War News of the Week.

American Forces are Encamped Within Two Miles of Santiago.

A WEEK has been spent in marshaling the American forces on the heights that command Santiago, getting the field guns and heavy artillery in position for attack and placing the troops so as to practically surround the city and cut off reinforcements. The fortifications of the Spaniards consist principally of barbed wire fences, which are expected to effectually shut out the "Yankees." The water mains which supply the city have been cut by command of General Shafter, and both soldiers and citizens are dependent upon a few wells. At the present writing a battle is imminent, which will decide the fate of Santiago and Admiral Cervera's squadron, which is still imprisoned in the harbor.

General Merritt has sailed for the Philippines to enforce Admiral Dewey, who only awaits troops to take possession of Manila. Spanish officials admit the hopelessness of their cause, but cable advices from Madrid say the war will not end soon, no matter what the attitude of the government, because the temper of the people will not accept peace.

NOTES.

THE first American flag to float in Cuba was one presented to Colonel Wood's Rough riders by the women of Phœnix, Ariz.

COLONEL DR. NICHOLAS SENN, of Chicago, has been made chief of the operating staff of the entire army and a member of General Miles' staff. His place hereafter will be at the front, wherever fighting is going on.

LIEUTENANT CARRANZA, the former attaché of the Spanish legation at Washington, has left Montreal. He took his departure on Monday, but so far all efforts to locate him or learn his destination have failed.

THE Senate has passed the resolution extending the thanks of Congress to Naval Constructor Hobson, but with an amendment including the names of his crew. This is the first time Congress thus has recognized men below the grade of commissioned officers.

REPRESENTATIVE MCDONALD, of Maryland, has introduced a bill authorizing the president to muster into the service of the United States a regiment of sons of Union and Confederate veterans to be known as the "William McKinley regiment, Sons of Veterans."

MRS. CLARA B. COLBY, a well known Washington club woman, and editor of the *Woman's Tribune*, has received an army pass issued to her by Assistant Secretary of War Meiklejohn, which entitles her to go to the front as a war correspondent. Mrs. Colby is one of the first of the women journalists to be given admission to the camps. Her husband was recently appointed brigadier-general in the volunteer army, and she will join him immediately at Chickamauga Park.

THE president's proclamation extending the Cuban blockade gives Admiral Sampson command of the largest fleet of vessels that has ever been directed by a single officer, excepting the historical Spanish armada. He now has 107 vessels, not including the squadron which will sail under Commodore Watson, nor the thirty-one vessels engaged in harbor defense duty, or undergoing repairs on the Atlantic coast. With 107 vessels surrounding the islands of Cuba and Porto Rico, it will be impossible for the Spaniards to receive supplies.

THE war department has sent out the following statement, which has the approval of the president and Secretary Alger: "The sending of delicacies to the army, although most generous and fully appreciated by the war department, will not longer be encouraged, as it has been found that such delicacies for troops in the field are injurious rather than helpful. The secretary of war suggests that donations of this character in future be sent to the hospitals only, and that the surgeon-general of the army be consulted as to where they will be most needed."

A Legal Triumph for the Right.

THE supreme court of New Jersey has upheld the anti-gambling provision of the constitutional amendment voted by a small majority at a special election, September 28, 1897. The amendment received 70,443 against 69,642, showing a majority of 801. The gamblers claimed that if 961 rejected votes were added to the votes for and against, it would show a majority against the amendment. The gamblers made a special effort to upset it, they employed the ablest lawyers, and the court declares that the amendment was properly declared adopted, notwithstanding it did not receive a majority of all the votes cast. It was sufficient that the amendment received a majority of all the votes counted, as the constitution did not contemplate that rejected ballots should be included in the total number of votes cast therein.

Temperance.

THE great temperance congress opened at Prohibition Park, Staten Island, on June 30, and will be in session seven days. A report of the proceedings will be given next week.

THE Hamline, Minn., Prohibition Club has arranged to commemorate the martyrdom of Rev. George C. Haddock, by a suitable public meeting on August 3, the anniversary of his death.

THE Omaha Campmeeting Association has sent out circulars announcing a series of meetings during the summer to agitate the temperance question, as a counter influence to the liquor selling in connection with the exposition.

THE pastor of the Lutheran church at Smithsburg, Md., recently preached a strong temperance sermon, finding occasion therefor in the fact that some of his parishioners had signed the license bonds of a couple of saloon-keepers.

THE Evangelical Alliance of Cincinnati and vicinity, representing hundreds of churches and tens of thousands of Christian men and women, adds a vigorous protest to those already directed to the proper officials concerning the army canteen and its pernicious influence.

IN response to the protests of the temperance organizations of Prince Edward Island, the government of the Atlantic province has withdrawn the proposed bill to legalize the saloons of the city of Charlottetown. The neighboring provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, too, are almost completely under prohibition.

NEW JERSEY prohibitionists met in state convention at Camden. The platform adopted contains the following plank: "That no citizen should be denied the full right of suffrage on account of sex." At the New York prohibition convention a proposition recognizing woman suffrage was voted down. The Raines law was condemned, as was also the army canteen.

As the result of the differences between organized labor in Chicago and the Chicago and Milwaukee Brewers' Association, the former is about to assume the initiative in what the leaders declare will be one of the greatest temperance movements ever begun in this city. It will, if the present program is carried out, take active steps looking to the strict enforcement of the state law providing for the closing of saloons on Sunday. It will coöperate, so it is announced, with temperance organizations, and will invite the assistance of the Civic Federation. An effort will be made, so it is declared, to induce laboring men to eschew beer and other intoxicants.

THE Wisconsin Catholic Total Abstinence Union opened its twenty-seventh annual session at Madison, Wis., June 28, with about fifty delegates present, representing twenty-two societies in different parts of the state. The report of the president, Rev. F. O'Reilly, of Ridgeway, showed an increase in membership of 400 in Wisconsin during the year, and a total membership in the state of about 1,600. There are thirty societies, mostly in the smaller cities and villages. A public meeting was held in the Assembly Chamber, at which addresses were made by Rev. James Campbell, of Eau Claire, Rev. M. J. Ward, of Beloit, Rev. J. P. Cosgrove, of Fond du Lac, all Catholic clergy; Rev. E. J. Baskerville, Methodist pastor at Madison, and T. C. Richmond.

About Women.

UNDER the new constitution of Louisiana, taxpaying women may vote on all questions of taxation submitted to popular vote.

THE University of Rochester, N. Y., has resolved to open its doors to women, the policy to take effect when the women of Rochester raise $100,000 for the use of the university.

THE eldest daughter of Charles Kingsley, Miss Rose Kingsley, well known for her works on French art, has been made an officier de l'instruction publique, by the French government.

MISS LOIS MINNIE CORNELIUS, an Oneida Indian girl of royal parentage, was graduated with high honors from Grafton Hall, an Episcopalian girls' school at Fond du Lac, Wis., during the past week. Miss Cornelius is a direct descendant of a long line of chiefs.

AT the Convention of Women's Clubs, just closed at Denver, Mrs. Henrotin, the ex-president, was made emissary from the General Federation of Women's Clubs to the Paris Exposition in 1900. A resolution was also passed, that the United States government be requested to name a woman on the Paris Exposition commission, and that the woman be Mrs. Potter Palmer, of Chicago.

Educational.

MAYOR PHELAN, of San Francisco, is to build at his own expense, a library and recreation building at the city almshouse. The structure, with the books, will cost about $10,000.

THE superintendent of public instruction at Santa Fe, N. M., has decided that under the statutes the teaching of the Spanish language in the public schools of the territory is compulsory.

THE court of appeals of Maryland has decided that the Maryland Institution Art School of Baltimore is not compelled to admit colored pupils. The suit had been brought by Henry Clark, Jr., a colored boy, who had been appointed by a colored alderman named Cargill. There have been four colored boys at the school, but lately the color line has been drawn.

COMMENCEMENT exercises at Yale were unusually interesting this year. The degree of LL.D. was awarded to President McKinley and of M. A. to John Hayes Hammond, who was Cecil Rhodes' lieutenant in South Africa, and Russell W. Davenport, inventor of the armor plate which protects nearly all the United States cruisers. Both Hammond and Davenport are Yale graduates. Two new gifts to the university were announced, one of $2,000 from Mrs. John J. Cox, of Peekskill, N. Y., to found a scholarship in memory of her son, John J. Cox, Yale, 1891, who died in 1892. The other was the establishment by Judge W. K. Townsend, of New Haven, of a fund for additional prizes for excellence in English composition to be offered to the freshman class in college in honor of his son, lately deceased.

At Home.

THE Arctic expedition under Walter Wellman, the explorer, sailed from Tromsoe, Island of Tromsoe, Norway, on June 27. Mr. Wellman's expedition is undertaken with two objects, the first to find and succor Professor Andree and the second to discover the north pole. He is accompanied by a corps of scientists and a competent explorer.

THE republicans of Maine have renominated Governor Llewellyn Powers by a unanimous vote. The platform adopted reiterates the planks of the republican party, advocates all necessary legislation in the interest of labor, of temperance, education and economy in the state administration, and indorses President McKinley and the state delegation in Congress.

WISCONSIN has celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of her statehood at Milwaukee, during the past week, with imposing ceremonies. One of the most interesting features of the occasion was the unveiling of a monument to the Wisconsin soldiers. The fund for its erection was secured largely through the efforts of Mrs. Lydia Ely, who was given the post of honor during the exercises.

Contributed.

God's Gifts.

BY ALICE A. HARRIS.

THOU givest us the world!
Great Nature's beauties wide unfurl'd,
Her rich domain man's dower;
He reads her secrets deep until,
He bends her forces to his will,
Rules her with Godlike power.

Thou givest to us Life!
Knowledge and love so rife,
And honor's crown, youth's glow;
Humiliation's bitter bread,
Cain's cup and toil's slow tread,
Gray age, with hope burnt low.

Thou givest to us Death!
'Tis dust to dust; but Spirit saith,
"Joy's dream wakes to reality!
For, lo! what seemed defeat
Rounds into bliss complete,
'Tis immortality!"

Thou gavest us Thy Son!
And Thou and we are one,
Through Him and love divine.
And life and death are glorified
Through Christ, the God-man crucified
To make us wholly Thine.

Kirkwood, Wis.

Jimsey Craiglaw's Baby.

In Two Chapters.

BY MRS. F. M. HOWARD.

CHAPTER I.

IT was an odd, foolish name—Jimsey—a remnant of his infancy, but not so odd, after all, as the man who bore it. He was a tall spook of a creature, six feet in his stockings, his arms like those of a windmill, his knees so knobby and bent that there was no telling how tall he might have been but for this. His head, knobby like his knees, was covered with a thick crop of bristling red hair, and under the bushy brows of a darker shade were shining a pair of kindly brown eyes; kindly except when inflamed by undue devotion to a certain brown jug which smelt suspiciously of liquid stronger than vinegar or molasses. His cheeks were high and bony, and his nose set in between, a rugged archipelago between two seas of bronzed color, and underneath a firm, strong mouth shaded by a mustache even more unruly than the thatch of hair. One cheek had a permanent enlargement due to the quid of tobacco which habitually nestled there, and the language which came from such an unclean source could not help being tainted and impure.

Still Jimsey Craiglaw had many really good traits, and was capable of being a very much better man than he was. It was a nine days' wonder among his companions when he married a wife and brought her to live in the rough cabin which had been his bachelor quarters. Jimsey was a fisherman by trade, and he had no need of French perfumes. The strongest musk would have been overcome by the finny odors Jimsey appropriated from his friends, the fish.

His neighbors were curious to see the wife he had chosen, and upon one pretext and another made occasion to call at the cabin. They found there a small, delicate looking woman, her once abundant hair streaked with gray, and a demeanor as quiet and self-respecting as Jimsey's was loud and don't-care-what-you-think-of-me. She treated them with kindly consideration, as Jimsey's friends, and one proud day invited his special chum, Matt Kelsey, to tea.

The wonder increased, for there had been some vague idea among them that Jimsey had "met up" with some forceful virago who had led him to the altar by violence.

"Jimsey must a-popped the question hisself," said Lige Barry, rubbing his black hair into a tousled mop as he and his partner, who had been honored, talked the matter over. "Don't see however he did it, for Jimsey is bashful, he is, with the fair sect."

"You'd better take lessons, Lige Barry," replied his friend. "Jimsey's cabin looks like a deff'rent place sense the little woman's come. Why, there's picters on the wall, cromers and hetchin's, Jimsey called them. They had biscuit and apple sass fer supper last night, weth not a streak o' yaller in the biscuit, nuther. 'She's a prime cook, she is!' Jimsey said to me when she went out to the lean-to fer the tea, and his eyes pretty nigh winked themselves shet weth tickle. Jimsey's happy, happy as a clam at high water, and don't you forget it."

"Was the—the brown jug anywhere in sight?" queried Lige Barry.

His partner shook his head. "Didn't see nuthin' like it 'ceptin' some s'picious pieces of brown crock'ry out in the bushes."

"Then Jimsey's a gone goose." Lige shook his head mournfully. "He's wound up short in his wife's apron string and we fellers outside 'll never have no more comfort weth 'im."

"Better fer him. Better fer all on us if we kept 'lasses er vinegar in our brown jugs," replied Matt Kelsey stoutly.

"Jimsey's made a clean swap if he's traded off the brown jug fer the little woman. Why, he might a-licked 'er, you know. Jimsey's ugly when the cork's out of the jug."

Only once in the year following did Jimsey prove traitor to the promise he had given the little woman prior to their appearance in the parson's study at the village. He had disposed of an unusually large catch, and flushed with victory, had fallen an unexpected prey to old influences.

The little woman, white as a sheet, received the wild, semi-maniac into the little home, with a tense, drawn face, in which there was a condensed firmness which boded no good to Jimsey's domestic future. Happily he was drunk enough to tumble over upon the bed and fall asleep without any serious display of temper.

He found his wife sitting beside the bed when he awoke in the early dawn, her bonnet and shawl on, her satchel packed beside her.

"Why—why—wha's the matter?" he stammered. "Where ye goin', Mary?" Then the truth rushed over him, and he covered his bloodshot eyes with his great trembling hands, ashamed to meet her accusing eyes. "I never 'lowed to do it, Mary," he faltered miserably.

Mary Craiglaw had a sharp, incisive tongue with all her mild ways, and if Jimsey supposed he could play fast and loose with her, he found himself mistaken. Married to him though she was, she was not bound so fast but that she would loose herself, and living with a drunken husband was a condition which she would never endure. She had supported herself by sewing for many years, she could do so still, only no penny of her hard-earned dollars should help buy the liquid whose mission it is to make brutes of men.

All this she told him in such calm, forceful words that every sentence fell on his brain like an icicle. No packing in ice could have sobered him more completely than her clear-cut sentences.

She told him something else—a secret, which made his rugged face flush and tremble like a woman's.

"I will never expose my child to the horror and shame that I endured last night," she said, solemnly. "I will work my fingers to the bone and live alone to the end of my days first."

"Mary, Mary," he cried, in an agony of remorse, "if you'll forgive, and try me jest onct more, you shell never hev occasion to set weth your bunnit on another night." (Hear ever doubted for a moment that her bonnet had gone on at his first drunken whoop.) "The little un shall never be ashamed or afraid of its daddy."

She relented, and from that time on Jimsey Craiglaw lived in another world; in a future which the prosaic present every day brought nearer.

He hewed out a clumsy, boat-shaped cradle from a great log, and watched with eyes filled with the joy of approaching fatherhood the simple preparations Mary was making for the expected advent, and at last, when it came, he hung over the bed where lay the mother and child, with something of the adoration in his heart which the shepherds of old felt when in the presence of that other Child, whose coming in the form of an infant has made childhood beautiful.

It was so wonderful, his child and Mary's, that he could not get over the joy and the mystery of it. Every time it took his great, horny finger in its baby clasp, his heart was filled with a fresh rush of tenderness. "See the little feller, Mary. See 'im hang on," he would cry in an ecstasy of joy. "He knows his daddy a'ready."

The child had Mary's features and small, delicate frame. He would be a gentle child, she hoped, and the doubt and care which that long night of watching had implanted in her heart gave way before the brooding tenderness of mother love.

She was not less determined, but should her hope fail her, she would not go alone, but like Hagar fleeing into the wilderness, the child's presence should be her joy and comfort. She could never be quite alone with that little form pressed close to her heart, his loving arms clinging about her neck.

As the little boy grew, Jimsey grew with him into gentler manners and softer speech. His bushy mustache annoyed the child, and he shaved it off; he felt instinctively that his lips were unclean as they came in contact with the pure, dewy lips of the innocent baby, and the quid grew smaller day by day until at last a bit of sweet, odorous spruce took its place altogether.

"He mustn't hear no words I wouldn't be willin' to hear him say," he said, one day, when the child had delighted him by an attempt to say "papa." "Ef my daddy had held his jaw when I was a kid, I should never a-been the rough old codger you found me, Mary."

"I wish we could take him to church, Jimsey," Mary said, thoughtfully, "I was brought up to go."

"I haint seen the inside of a church in twenty year, but if you say so, and it's best for the boy, we'll go," Jimsey replied. "Whatever his daddy is, the little un must hev a chance to grow up clean and hullsome. I saw a little feller when I was in town the other day. I kerried some fish to his ma, and she not bein' to home, the little chap transacted the business. Ef I'd a-been the President, hisself, he couldn't a-been perliter an' nicer. I can't imagine him a doin', or even thinkin' a mean, low-down thing; and I thought to myself, 'There, Jimsey, is the pattern to cut your little un by.' And if goin' to church will help, he shall go by—" Jimsey clapped his great hand over his mouth, in terror that one of his old expletives had so nearly escaped him. "I shell hev to go off into the woods somewhere, Mary, an' spit 'em all out," he said, apologetically. "They will come up in my throat sometimes, in spite of high water."

It is touching to see how the diamond beneath the rough nature of uncultured men will sometimes shine out unexpectedly. Matt Kelsey, and even Lige Barry, guarded their old boon companion from the temptations of the saloons with jealous care.

"It means too much to Jimsey," they said, and though they felt, with a rough sense of loss, that he was growing away from them into an atmosphere too rarefied for them to really enjoy as yet, still they had too much respect for "the little woman," as they had always called her, and his evident happiness in his home, to tempt him for a moment toward his old habits.

The human spiders who lie in wait in their corners, with poison ready spread with which to strike their victims, were not so careful of Jimsey's happiness, however. He had been a good customer, and they missed the ready cash which flowed from his pocket but too freely when his wits were muddled, and they were determined to win him back if possible.

Clinton, Iowa.

The Burial of Mr. Gladstone.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

[We regret that the press of other matter has crowded out this most interesting article until now.—THE EDITORS.]

IN the center of the historic Westminster Hall, bound up with all the associations that have made for the greatness of England, lay the greatest of England's sons in the simple casket made of the oak grown on his own estate by the hands of his own laborers. There was no adornment, nothing to indicate the position of the man who was to be laid to rest—just the plain, oak casket, the four burning candles, the gleam-

ing cross—that was Gladstone's resting place, where the people came to do him homage. Away across the Thames, over Westminster bridge, across Parliament street and Parliament Square to the courtyard of the House of Commons, the dense crowds stretched, representing all classes of society, from the very poorest to the strong artisan and members of the wealthier classes. They poured in one continuous stream for two days, and in the great hall there reigned absolute silence, save for the constant tramping of feet as they passed, a hundred and twenty a minute, through those long two days.

In the early morning light, on Saturday, May 28, the sunlight shone through the windows of the Abbey, and touched here and there the historic tombs and marble statues that spoke of the great dead that had rested there for long years. But there was one open grave to which all thoughts were turned, the last resting place waiting to receive the greatest Englishman of our generation. Already in the gray gloom of choir and chancel, those who were privileged to obtain admittance were beginning to assemble. In little knots the distinguished visitors arrive, foreign ambassadors, the immovable Chinese, the white-haired Russian, the tall Dane. Then a vivid flash of color, and the Lord Mayor, in his robe and chain, walks up the Abbey with his attendants, and as each little group enters, keen interest is manifested by those who are waiting for the supreme event. Suddenly the whole congregation rises, and a hush steals over the crowd, which betokens that this is no ordinary greeting. Presently a tall figure in black, bowed and feeble, leaning on the strong arm of her son, walks up the Abbey. It is Mrs. Gladstone, associated through these long years as the truest wife and the most devoted woman with whom a great man's life was ever blessed. Behind her walks the little curly-headed girl, who has been the joy of her grandfather's later years, and then in groups the sons and daughters, and as they pass, we cannot but remember that amongst all the tributes that can be paid to this great man, none, perhaps, is higher than the beautiful example of family life which his home always held out to the nation. By and by comes the Princess of Wales and the Duchess of York, both dressed in deep mourning, and then the silence is broken, and the solemn notes of Beethoven's Funeral March Equale breaks on the air. The slow measure gives place to Schubert's March in B minor, and then the magnificent opening chords of Beethoven's Funeral March, which seems to celebrate the triumph of life rather than speak to us of the sadness of death. Then two heralds, both in black, arrive, to head the funeral procession, and by and by the long-trained, white-robed choristers and clergy file past. Following comes the sergeant-at-arms, carrying the mace, the speaker in his robes, surrounded by his different officers, the members of the House of Lords, headed by the Lord Chancellor, the Archbishop of York, then the members of the House of Commons. The organ gives place to the beautiful slow chanting of the choir, and "I am the resurrection and the life" sounds out, as it always does, the great triumph note that lifts all mourners and tells them that death is swallowed up in victory.

The supreme moment comes when the coffin is borne past, and among the pall-bearers is seen those who have striven against one another in the field of politics—the Marquis of Salisbury and Sir William Vernon Harcourt, Mr. Balfour and Lord Rosebery. All differences are laid aside now, and hands are clasped across those quiet hands folded in eternal prayer. The Prince of Wales and the Duke of York are among those who bear the dead. Slowly the beautiful service goes forward, and by and by the familiar sound of "Rock of Ages" thrills out, and a thousand voices gather up the well known strains of the great statesman's favorite hymn. Then all is over. The great man has been laid to rest by the nation that loved him. Mrs. Gladstone is seated at the head of the grave, and then the most touching scene came upon that great audience with almost unbearable intensity. The Prince of Wales went toward her, and taking her hand in his, bent low over it and reverently kissed it. All the pall-bearers in turn followed his example, and long she held the hand of her husband's great rival, Lord Salisbury, as with tenderness the old man paid her his respect.

Gladstone has done many great things; he has stood for the freedom of our country, he has championed the oppressed, he has believed in the good of the many against the privileges of the few, but he has never done anything greater for the home, never anything that spoke more truly of his deep sense of the oneness of the most sacred tie that God ordained, than when he made the stipulation that if the nation buried him Mrs. Gladstone must rest by his side in Westminster Abbey. The impression that this great pageant left upon one's mind seemed to me to be one that brought home perhaps more than any other the elementary truths which are the foundation stone of all those great lives, and through the chanting psalm and the sweet refrain of the hymns and the clear voice of the dean as he read those last solemn words, in the benediction of the archbishop—there seemed to me to run one quiet refrain, "The best thing in the world is to be good." Others have been great, others have wielded magnificent power over this great nation, other voices have been eloquent, other patriots have stood for the freedom of humanity, but in Gladstone there is an attribute which stands out pre-eminently—he was good because he loved and reverenced his God.

Some Street Car Musings and Conclusions.

BY LUCINDA B. CHANDLER.

IF St. Paul could be set down in this street-car, was the first suggestion that came to my mind on a recent Sunday morning, what would he say concerning the millinery of 1898! Would his first reflection be that he made a mistake in enjoining women to cover their heads? If braided hair was considered a superfluous decoration, not in accord with womanly modesty of appearance, what language could he find to properly measure the conspicuous and lavish adornment of the modern headgear of women? If his animadversions upon the adornment of women were intended to put a check upon woman's vanity, or to protect his own sex from the effect of an attractive appearance by women, it is to be feared he would doubt to-day whether his injunction had been of any effect.

The simple head covering which in the early days of the Methodist church distinguished the women members of that sect, seemed a very marked triumph of Pauline ethics in dress. Flowers were as rigidly discarded as if the beautiful blossoms, even artificial, possessed some sinful suggestion or potency. Bows of ribbon, too, were under ban. The plainest possible form and fashion of head covering prevailed. The bonnet was solely an object of utility, a covering for the head. Though among no set of women was there any such profusive millinery display as we have now, a Methodist woman was well known by her bonnet. This conspicuous plainness stood for an idea, a conception of religious life.

The second suggestion of the street car display of heavily laden, flower and feather-bedecked shapes that crowned the heads of many of the occupants, was what this conspicuous profusion of ornament stands for, expresses, represents. That it indicates progress in esthetics is not admissible. The millinery art to-day seems the art of elaboration, and a sum in addition.

It is the art of the grotesque, the striking, the odd, without regard to symmetry, grace, or becomingness to the wearer. The piling of flowers, feathers, gauze and ribbon reminds one of the top-heavy van loaded to its utmost capacity with household goods. There might be consolation if this style of decorative architecture could be claimed as standing for and representing the beautiful. But beauty is symmetrical, harmonious. In beauty are no sharp, harsh lines such as the stiff quill and high upreaching bow, no incongruous mixtures of colors, no profusion that banishes simplicity, no oddness that becomes uncouth.

But worse than this devastation of beauty in modern millinery is the fact that it has invaded the ethics of womanhood, has tremendously lowered the sensibilities, humane instincts and nobler sympathies of womankind.

It is not supposable that women milliners initiated the practice of slaughtering the beautiful birds as an addition to the resources of their ingenuity. The practice of gunning for "sport" had accustomed us all to the wanton destruction of an innocent life. These loveliest of animal forms, these lives endowed with voices and notes that contribute to the delight of man, had been regarded as the natural prey of his destructive instincts. But woman had not participated in this remnant of savagery. There remained in her the feminine and motherly instinct of tenderness and protection of the weak. But these sentiments have been demoralized by the unthinking concessions to the domination of "fashion." Bird forms and bird wings as a partof the decoration of women's heads are an indictment of disloyalty to the refined sensibilities that are one of the most estimable and lovely qualities of womanhood.

And following these reflections came the query, why not only in head array but in many fashions and customs is it so common a habit to conform? Conformity is of course sometimes a necessity. It often makes one agreeable. It is a smooth, gliding way many times along what might be a rough path. But is it not many times simply an escape from the effort of thinking?

Every fashion, every custom is in some degree a help or hindrance to character. Even wearing what is set by the milliner as the decree of the season's fashion, without seeking in the shapes, colors, and combinations some evidence of artistic taste, of the beautiful, is leaving uncultivated the esthetic faculty. This becomes not only a degeneracy in taste, but an intellectual indolence. Beauty of character, the harmony of true perceptions and impulses, is expressible and finds satisfaction in the expression of beauty in forms. Beauty in nature is a softening, refining, harmonizing and exalting element. Colors may have an effect upon fine sensibilities equal to the vibrations of musical tones. A combination of sharp contrasts in colors is painful to a genuine lover of the beautiful. It belongs to the crude, uncultivated perceptions.

Conformity to fashion, when it violates the harmony of beauty, of fitness that constitutes good taste, is vitiating and tends to flabbiness of character. And this is the result of conformity when it interferes with convictions of right, genuineness of expression and spontaneity of action. Formality, which is the culmination of conformity, tends to emptiness of all that gives life and genuineness to sociability. It becomes a mask of concealment. The perfunctory performance of certain functions according to a set of rules, and regardless of genuine impulse, makes a mockery and a corpse of social life.

Showy millinery of excessive proportions is not only a nuisance in public audiences, but a subject of pulpit utterances and rebuke and even of legislative consideration. If a reaction could restore a simple head covering, even only for the church and religious service, it would make an esthetic reform a means of grace. If at the theater or any place of assembly where a display of dry goods constituted a part of the needful "good form," the lofty architecture of bunches of plumes, the shafts of ribbons that smite the air, or the mountains of flowers were still adhered to, why not have a show stand placed conspicuously on the stage on which these designs could be placed and leave the range of vision clear for all the audience? This would leave millinery to represent all it stands for, while the men modestly tuck their hats under the seats.

Chicago, Ill.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

HALLOWED memories of Miss Willard and the temperance reform call many visitors every week to Willard Hall. Virginia, Washington, D. C., Michigan, Connecticut, Kansas, Colorado, Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, are some of the states recently represented in the meetings.

Pundita Ramabai, founder of the school for child widows of India, looked upon the room, hallowed to her because there spoke our Chieftain, and before that beautiful altar lay the silent form loved and mourned by so many thousands.

Over and over again we tell the story of her life and of the heart tears that were shed in Willard Hall when we realized that no more would we hear the silvery notes of that magnetic voice in earthly tones.

One young girl said, "Miss Willard had ten talents and she used them." "Dear child," was the reply, "she did not wait to discover all her talents; she just used every opportunity and did each moment what God and her friends told her was the next best thing."

Many fail to use the talents they possess because of lack of faith. Faithfulness is ours, results belong to God.

A man recently converted and going back home asked prayers that he might be kept from sin and exert a right influence among his old associates.

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

Evangelistic Work for the Soldiers.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Twenty-five thousand men wearing blue uniforms are now at Camp Alger. The Salvation Army has established a tent there, and the Y. M. C. A. two of them. During the days they are filled with soldiers, writing letters and reading the literature that has been supplied for them. Every night meetings are held and the gospel preached. A glorious work is being accomplished.

For five weeks two girls, alone, from the Salvation Army have conducted religious services in their tent. One sings, accompanied by her guitar, the other preaches. The latter is not over twenty-five, the younger hardly twenty. They have secured board in a neighboring farmhouse, and each evening, at the close of their meetings, four soldiers are detailed by the commanding officer of the camp to escort them home. They are treated universally with the greatest reverence. They do personal work among the men in the hospitals, in the tents, and wherever occasion offers, as well as ministering to them from the platform. Two days since I was standing in the midst of a group of soldiers at Camp Alger with Major Edith Marshall, the young woman evangelist of the Salvation Army. A man in citizen's clothes was engraving some cards. Glancing up coolly to us, he said: "I am an infidel. Do you think you can do anything to help me?" With a rising flush, the girl looked straight into the man's eyes, and made one of the most magnificent defenses of Christianity that I ever heard. When she finished, a soldier exclaimed, with intense enthusiasm, "I am glad to find you so loyal!" "How could I be otherwise," she replied, "with such a Master?"

The National W. C. T. U. is missing one of the grandest opportunities that can ever come to it by not establishing tents at Camp Alger, at Chickamauga and all the other places where our soldiers are stationed preparatory to entering into battle. Dr. and Mrs. La Fetra, of Washington city, went with me on my visit to Camp Alger. Through the courtesy of the Salvation Army girls I was permitted to speak at their evening service. Before I began there were songs and testimonies. Numbers of those young men spoke of being regenerated since coming to the camp, nearly all joyously testifying that they had been saved from the appetite for strong drink. Numbers of others declared silently their desire to be Christians and when the services ended the boys came up to us and with hearty handshakes said earnestly, "Please come again to-morrow night and speak to us." Another said, "Oh, you have brought back the memory of my home so vividly to me this evening. I do miss it so sadly and my beloved church." Something must be done by the W. C. T. U. Never again, perhaps, shall we be able to reach such masses of men. Never again can they be found in such a spirit of seriousness and readiness for acceptance of the truths of our organization.

Our soldiers must be saved! They must be won for the temperance cause! The evangelists and lecturers among our women would be willing to give their services freely for a short time each. Dear Jennie Smith is at Baltimore and could easily run down to Camp Alger. There is no time to lose. Nothing is so effective as grasping situations as they come. If we can not have a tent of our own perhaps the Y. M. C. A. or the Salvation Army would allow us to coöperate with them. Surely a floodtide for righteousness has come to us. Dare we ignore it? May God show us the way in this crucial hour!

BELLE KEARNEY.
Presbyterian Manse, Frankford, Pa.

The Overton Physiologies.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—After peace has been declared between combatants, a belated shot has sometimes been fired by a soldier who had not waked up to the fact that the *casus belli* no longer exists. A school text-book entitled, "Applied Physiology, Advanced," by Frank Overton, M. D., seems to be a missile of that sort, and reminds one of some of the first attempts at making books to comply with the first laws that made temperance physiology a mandatory study in the schools. The authors of some of those early books seemed to have written in a vain attempt to please both sides, rather than from a desire to state the truth as to the nature and effects of alcoholic drinks and other narcotics.

The American people want no temporizing in the instruction which is given their children on this vital subject. Therefore, that kind of books was properly relegated to the rear, and the appearance at this late day of these Overton physiologies with their uncertain and evasive teaching, seems like the flaring up of an exploded bomb. The author's loose and careless way of treating some of the simplest facts in the Overton "Advanced" book should condemn the whole series. Here is a specimen. In discussing animal food on page 114, the author says: "Every part of the animal is used as food by some persons." That statement is absurd, for every part would include the feathers, hair or scales, bones, hoofs, etc., of the animal in question.

Again, on page 33, he says: "When air is fed to the wood in the firebox of a boiler, burning takes place." Not unless in addition to the air, fire is also there to ignite the wood, otherwise spontaneous combustion would take place whenever the materials for a wood fire are laid over night, or even if a strong draft of wind should blow on the wood-pile.

On pages 10 and 11 the author says: "All the cells of all the parts are obedient servants of the mind." If this were true, it would never do to sleep, for in the unconsciousness of sleep no orders would be given to the heart, lungs and other organs to do the work upon which life depends. The writer probably means to say, but does not, that the nervous system controls the action of all the cells; a part of these are under the control of the mind or will, while others are carried on by the nervous system without our thinking about it. These are only a few specimens of many faults of this kind.

In the author's treatment of the subject of the nature and effects of alcoholic drinks and other narcotics, there seems to be more than carelessness. Page 43 really invites to the use of fermented drinks. He says:

"Man uses the same process (fermentation) to produce drinks, which, besides quenching thirst, are supposed by many to act as a beneficial food, giving strength to the body and power and joy to the mind."

Is the supposition true that these drinks will do all these good and pleasant things? The author does not tell us. This supposition has filled our poorhouses, prisons and insane asylums with the victims of alcohol. To teach this old hallucination to children to-day is a crime against them and against society.

In treating of the effects of alcoholic drinks upon the human system, page 45, the author makes this statement:

"In the blood it (alcohol) behaves like sugar, and is rapidly oxidized to carbonic acid gas and water."

If sugar behaves like alcohol in the blood, it should produce like results. The destructiveness to human welfare which results from the use of alcoholic liquors is admitted to outrank that following war, famine and pestilence combined, but we have no record in chemistry, physiology, history or experience, of sugar eating causing such results.

The author tries to explain everything relating to the effects of alcoholic drinks upon the human system by a theory of the rapid oxidation of alcohol in the body, which is disputed by many eminent authorities. The author's deductions therefore rest upon too weak a foundation to be taught in the schools as unquestioned truth.

The book gives directions for both schoolroom vivisection (see pages 96 and 97), and dissection (see page 204), and other places; while its advocacy of a meat in preference to a vegetable diet (see page 123), is too strong even for those who are not strict vegetarians.

The laws of this country require that "in connection with physiology and hygiene, the nature and effects upon the human system, of alcoholic drinks shall be taught;" that is, whether beer, wine, cider, rum, etc., are physiologically good or bad drinks. Most of the laws specify the space that must be given in text books on this subject, to the consideration of the nature of alcohol as a drink, and its effects. To fill any part of that required space, as is done by the Overton physiologies, with descriptions of the value of alcohol for making thermometers or for preserving dead specimens in museums, to describe the above liquors, wine, beer, cider, etc., and to fail to tell what their nature is as drinks, is not compliance with either the letter or spirit of the law.

Overton's Advanced Physiology is emphatically condemned by the text-book committee of the advisory board of the scientific temperance department of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, by advocates of anti-vivisection and of mercy, and by vegetarians.

We have spared neither expense nor labor to get these books re-written and the first unworthy editions suppressed, but propositions for their revision were rejected by their author unless the revising committee would also consent to the publication at the same time of unrevised editions. This condition was unanimously rejected by us, because it would not protect the schools from these bad books. Any friend of temperance education who is at all familiar with what a work of this sort should teach, will find these books to be both legally and morally defective. Watch and warn your school boards against their adoption.

The Overton physiologies are issued by a firm which publishes, also, three series of indorsed books, so their patrons are not obliged to choose their defective works on this subject.

MARY H. HUNT,
Supt. of S. T. I. of the World's and National W. C. T. U. and in behalf of the Text-book Committee of the Advisory Board of the same.

The Woman's Congress at Versailles.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—The eighth annual meeting of the Woman's Congress of France was held June 9, on the grounds of "Les Ombrage," the beautiful suburban residence of Madame Alfred Anoré at Versailles. There were perhaps some three hundred women gathered in the tent which had been erected on the lawn. A large shield on the front of the gable end of the tent about the entrance bore the words, "*Conference de Versailles Œuvres Feminines Chretiennes and Philanthropiques.*" The tent was well floored, with comfortable chairs and at the further end a raised platform with arm chairs for the officers and speakers, the usual table and appointments in the center just in front of the president. Mademoiselle Sarah Monod, interested in all good works, holds that office and presides with dignity and grace. Near her sat Madame Siegfried, the president of the Girls' Friendly Society of Paris, and also Madame Theodore Monod, wife of the well-known French pastor, M. Theodore Monod. In the audience were many representative women of French philanthropy, and it was with no small pleasure that in response to the card of invitation that had been sent to me by the committee, I found myself among them as the representative of the American auxiliary of the evangelical work in France (the McAll Mission). I cannot occupy the space nor give the time to tell of the entire program. Papers were read upon every subject that touches the well-being of women and the duties as well, in short, the rôle feminine in the world. Madame Monod's paper, "The Responsibility of the Mother to the Sons," was very

strong and searching, and as it is to be published entirely, I shall be glad to send some extracts later. I am writing this quite hastily, the day after the congress, because I want to send you by the first steamer the good word that the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was presented in a most able paper, with an address in French by Miss Slack, who came from England to fulfill the cherished wish of Miss Willard that the French women should be urged to join with their sisters of England and America and elsewhere in the crusade against alcoholism. Miss Slack is a woman of wonderful tact, and in her presentment grasped the difficulties that lay in the way of the progress of total abstinence in France. She was very clear, very decided upon the point, that the basis of membership should be and must be total abstinence without compromise. She told the story of the effort in England to substitute beer for rum, and created much amusement by giving the words of a noted Englishman who said that before that act "there were many drunkards, but afterwards everybody drank." Before Miss Slack made her address, a French lady, whose name I did not grasp, read a paper as memorial to Miss Willard, and paid a beautiful tribute to the life and work of that noble woman, one among many. Miss Slack followed these burning words of eulogy most touchingly with a short and tender account of Miss Willard's closing days, and emphasized the fact that her presence at the congress was in obedience to Miss Willard's earnest desire and request. "And," continued Miss Slack, as she closed, "I feel that Miss Willard herself is with us to-day, for do we not believe that those who have passed are more alive than we who remain?"

It was a moment of deep feeling and there was much applause. Madame, the president, responded with the hope that the work of temperance would gain ground, but she feared the progress in France might be slow since the cultivation of the vine was one of the chief industries and sources of revenue. However, it was an accomplished fact, the coming of the message to France, and there was a register of names taken afterwards by Miss Slack.

It is with pleasure I transmit this portion of the morning session of the Versailles Congress as of vital interest to the work in America.

EMMA MOFFETT TYNG,
Delegate to France of American Auxiliary of McAll Mission.
69 Avenue d'Autin, Paris.

Forty-six Thousand Men at Our Door.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—After more than two months of lingering illness I am again able to do a little work, and have consented to act for the time as local superintendent of soldiers and sailors. I wish I could even feebly express the great need for the work here. You know we have at our very doors forty-six thousand men; think of what this represents. We are just now furnishing a large room for a soldiers' parlor, where we will have the home comforts, a piano, daily papers, ice water, all free. If any soldiers should be ill while in the city we have a delightful room fitted up with cots where they can rest until provision is made for them. The boys in blue are taking much interest in it; one bright fellow said this morning, "Well, this is better than anything yet." If there are women having sons at Chickamauga to whom they would like to send something from home, we will see that it is safely conveyed. Any of the boys in the hospital will be especially remembered with flowers and any delicacies needed if we are kept informed.

We want literature, but please see that express is paid, for all this means large expense. We hope there are many unions and individuals who will be glad to help us with small sums to make it possible for us to carry out what seems to us of so much importance. Letters of inquiry should be sent to Mrs. S. P. Lowe, 120 E. Seventh street, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Will the dear women kindly report to us as soon as possible, and if we can serve them in any way we will be most happy. The harvest is very ripe. (MRS.) M. L. WELLES.
816 Lee Ave., Chattanooga, Tenn.

"Pure ideals in the mind are lights in the soul."

Local Union.

QUESTION.—When documents which are calculated to breed dissension and distrust are sent to the president or secretary of a local union is it always her duty to present them at the business meeting, or may she exercise her own judgment in the matter?

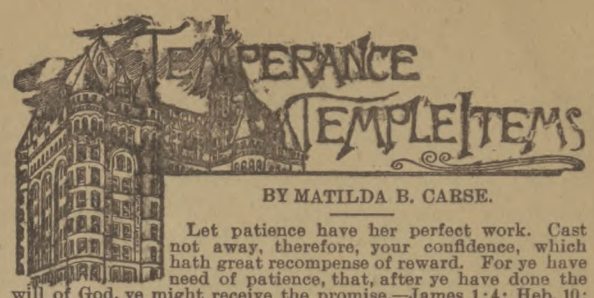
ANSWER.—If the document be one which calls for formal action on the part of the union, either because its subject matter is of such a nature as to fall within the province of legitimate W. C. T. U. work, or because it comes from some one holding an official rank which warrants the sending out of the document, thereby making action imperative, then the officer into whose hands the article may have come would not be warranted in withholding it, whatever might be her individual judgment. If, on the other hand, the subject matter of the document should lie wholly outside the province of the local union; if the name appended should not carry the weight of official authority, then the officer would be extremely foolish if she did not use her own judgment as to the advisability of presentation.

Q.—What literature can you recommend which will arouse the conscience of the church as to its responsibility for and duty towards the legalized liquor traffic?

A.—There lies before me on my desk as I attempt to answer this question a full line of John G. Woolley's incomparable addresses, which, under the title of "Seed," are published by the Neal Dow Memorial Bureau of Boston. I have no hesitancy in saying that if these addresses can not arouse the conscience of the church then that conscience is a something past arousal. It seems almost incredible that the same subject should be presented by one speaker in so many different addresses, each one of which seems to strike with more convincing force than did the last. For studies in logic, in eloquence, in direct application of the gospel of Jesus Christ to the realm of practical politics these leaflets are unsurpassed, and their study by a union or their distribution in a community ought not to fail of results in increased intelligence, earnestness and consecration. They are red-hot shot into the very heart of the camp. To use them effectually may require expert gunmanship, but to become expert gunners in such a warfare should be one of our chief endeavors. First know the leaflets yourself and then you will surely learn how to use them.

Q.—Do you attach any importance to the effort on the part of the National financial agent to secure coins and curios as a means of eventually increasing the National treasury and thus aiding the work as a whole?

A.—Very great importance. I have but recently given some little time to the consideration of the question, and am convinced that, like the Klondike gold mines, "there's millions in it," if only our women can be aroused to see its value. When one sees single coins appraised at fabulous prices, one begins to understand what would be the value of a collection such as Mrs. Baxter has planned. Coins give the history of a people as truly as do its printed records, and a collection which should give specimens of every coinage in this country since 1794 could almost command its own price. Postage stamps, too, are of value, especially certain stamps which were issued by the Southern Confederacy. If Mrs. Baxter but receives the support to which her place entitles her, she may be able, in a comparatively short time, to aid the National Union to solve the problem with which it has for years been struggling, viz., how it may continually send organizers and speakers into the thinly-populated and needy parts of our country, thus making it possible for the work to advance in such places as well as in the more favored areas. In the work among our colored people, in the work among foreigners, we have constantly a field in which large amounts of money could well be expended, while some of our states and territories need constant aid if the work already begun is to be carried forward. In this plan there is an opportunity for all to cooperate at almost no personal outlay, and the aggregate result will, if each does her best, far surpass our thought.



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Let patience have her perfect work. Cast not away, therefore, your confidence, which hath great recompense of reward. For ye have need of patience, that, after ye have done the will of God, ye might receive the promise.—James 1:4; Heb. 10: 35, 36.

MR. MARSHALL FIELD has again kindly extended the limit of time for raising the $300,000 to the first of January next, pledging to give $50,000, if we raise the balance, to retire the Temple Trust bonds. I have written, thanking him for his great consideration, stating that I hoped we would be able to complete the amount by the first of November, and we can do it if our white-ribboners will only keep up the pace they set in June. We cannot possibly ask Mr. Field to again extend the time. There must be *no dallying now;* let every woman in our ranks do her utmost. There is no one but can at least get a Temple wheel filled, or can send out four of our fifty-cent subscription cards to friends in some part of the United States, who would be willing to give a half dollar towards a memorial to our great and departed leader, which would extend the reforms in behalf of which she lived, labored and died.

✠

Helping hands are being stretched toward us, especially by those who desire to see the Temple made Miss Willard's monument. Miss Agnes Slack, secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., has announced through the public press that Lady Henry Somerset is soon to make a call on the members of the World's W. C. T. U. to give one dollar, more or less, toward the purchase of the Temple, in order that it may become Miss Willard's memorial. This is in compliance with the request of the Temple Trustees. A letter has also been received by us from the Canadian W. C, T. U., through its secretary, Mrs. E. R. Atkinson, containing a resolution passed at the last executive committee of that body, stating that they will recommend the collection of subscriptions of one dollar, more or less, from their membership, to secure the Temple as Miss Willard's memorial, in answer to the appeal made to them by the Temple Trustees.

✠

At the late annual convention of the Illinois Union of Catholic Total Abstinence Societies, appropriate resolutions were adopted on the death of Miss Willard, and it was ordered that a Father Mathew tablet be placed in the Temple at Chicago. The following pledge has been received from an interested brother, dated Eagle, Wis.:

I, Willis Wilton, state organizer of the Demorest medal contest bureau, do hereby promise to contribute ten per cent of the net receipts of all contests I hold during the year 1898, to the Temple fund.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Douglas Johnston, Kinnaber House, Montrose, Scotland, visited Chicago in 1895. A friend in showing them the sights of the city had them visit the Temple, where I had the pleasure of meeting them. Mr. Johnston subscribed for THE UNION SIGNAL, and through it got deeply interested in our work. Both he and his noble wife are noted for their generous aid to every worthy Christian cause. After their return to Scotland, they sent £7 to the Temple fund. I have just received a long and beautiful letter from Mr. Johnston, inclosing £30 (about $150), telling of his deep interest in the struggle we are making to save the Temple. He says: "I can only wish you had full possession of the Temple. 'It would be a well of water springing up to everlasting life.' It would at any rate be as living water to many a sorrow crushed woman's heart from the good that would flow from such an endowment." Then this noble man, who has almost reached his three score years and ten, full of business cares, as well as work for his Master, so anxious is he that the "House Beautiful" may be saved, asks me to send him a subscription book and adds: "I am a busy man, but I am prepared to give it a trial, and by Christmas might get something to send you if I am spared."

Our Children.

The Three Little Dogs.

THREE little dogs were talking
As they trotted along the road;
And the subject of speech,
With all and with each,
Was what bad folks were abroad.

Said the first: "You would hardly believe it,
But I can assure you it's true,
A man with a pail
Threw suds on my tail!
Now I think that's cruel, don't you?"

Said the second: "That's very atrocious;
But a worse thing happened to me:
A boy with a stone
Almost broke my backbone!
Now what think you of that?" said he.

Said the third: "My fate was the hardest,
And I can prove it just now:
A man knocked me flat
When I looked at a cat!
Wasn't that too bad? Bow-wow."

But the three little dogs did not mention,
The first that he'd stolen some sprats;
The next, that he ran
At a poor blind man;
And the third, that he'd hunted the cat.

Thus, these three little dogs were talking,
And many small folk do the same;
They tell of a story
That redounds to their glory,
But forget where they well deserve blame.

A Small Loyalist.

BY S. ROSALIE SILL.

THEY were out underneath the trees that lovely autumn day, where the soft sunshine filtered through the thinning leaves, already gold and crimson, just two girl neighbors, Cassie Lever and Marjorie Bently, playing housekeeping.

Cassie had invited Marjorie the previous day saying: "Come over, and be sure and bring your pitcher, for I've something nice to put in it."

So Marjorie had tripped across the orchard, carrying the blue and gold pitcher her Aunt Marjorie had given her on her last birthday.

The table was already set with Cassie's best dishes, when Marjorie came up the pathway, and Cassie met her with a kiss and "hug," saying:

"I've been waiting for you as much as half an hour. I could not leave the table with the jelly cake and little biscuits and butter on it, for a cat or dog might skirmish along at any moment. Now you can watch, while I go and fill the pitcher," and away sped Cassie.

"Let me fill your cup," said Cassie, after she had taken a seat.

Marjorie passed the tiny cup, took it when it was filled, smelled of its contents, and jumping to her feet cried, "What is that stuff, Cassie Lever?"

"You need not act like that, Marjorie Bently, crooking your nose—like—like a crooked-necked squash and calling it 'stuff!' when it is delicious cider!"

"I thought it was, and my pitcher, my beautiful little pitcher is desegrated—that is what mamma calls it, I think, when you put good things to a bad use;" then Marjorie emptied her pitcher upon the ground, while Cassie stamped her feet, with tears of vexation running down her face.

"What's the matter between you two?" inquired Mrs. Lever, coming to the door, and seeing Cassie's tears and Marjorie flying through the orchard.

"Why, Marj is meaner than dirt with her mighty temperance notions. She's thrown all of that cider on the ground and gone home as mad as a wet hen! I'll never invite her to tea again."

"Well, I never," said Mrs. Lever thoughtfully as she slowly went in through the kitchen door.

"But, mother, you do not scold about her as you used to do about Mrs. Bently when she had been off on one of her white-ribbon crusades," and Cassie edged up a trifle nearer.

"No, child, I shall have to have time to think things over."

"Now I wonder what has come over mother. She acts as though she was struck with Mrs. Bently's new-fangled ways," and then Cassie went out to the orchard where the table was set, and found the cat devouring the last biscuit, so she sat down and cried.

In the house Mrs. Lever was thinking things over. She knew her husband had come home two or three times of late in a strange condition, with his breath smelling strong of cider. She knew, too, that only the previous evening her son, Bertrand, the pride and hope of her life, came home drunk—yes, actually drunk—all because of this same cider.

After a time Mrs. Lever put on her sunbonnet and was going through the orchard, when Cassie, who had ended her storm of tears, called:

"Where are you going, mother?"

"To talk things over with Mrs. Bently."

"I do wonder what has got into mother. She never acted so queer before."

It was nearly dark when Mrs. Lever came home, with a look on her face Cassie never had seen there before.

"What is it, mother?" queried Bert at the supper table.

"We are to have no more cider drinking within our home."

Mr. Lever and his son both looked at the woman a moment in silence, knowing that her word was as a law within the home.

However, Cassie looked up and said, "So you've given in to that temperance crank?"

"I've given in to good, sound sense, that temperance is the safeguard of the home."

In these days Cassie and Marjorie often play "tea," but only crystal water or "cambric tea" fills their tiny cups. Mrs. Lever marches with the white-ribboners, and seems to think she can not do half enough for the cause. Mrs. Bently says: "Had it not been for my loyal little Marjorie, who was dedicated to the grand work at three months old, I do not know where the Levers would have been to-day."

Facts About Flags.

1. TO "strike the flag" is to lower the national colors in submission.

2. Flags are used as the symbol of rank and command, the officers using them being called "flag officers." Such flags are square, to distinguish them from other banners.

3. A "flag of truce" is a white flag, displayed to an enemy to indicate a desire for parley or consultation.

4. The white flag is the sign of peace. After a battle parties from both sides often go out to the field to rescue the wounded or bury the dead under the protection of the white flag.

5. The red flag is the sign of defiance, and is often used by revolutionists. In our service it is a mark of danger, and shows a vessel to be receiving or discharging her powder.

6. The black flag is a sign of piracy.

7. The yellow flag shows a vessel to be in quarantine or is the sign of a contagious disease.

8. A flag at half mast means mourning. Fishing and other vessels return with the flag at half mast to announce the loss or death of some of their crew.

9. Dipping the flag is lowering it slightly and then hoisting it again to salute a vessel or fort.

10. If the President of the United States goes afloat the American flag is carried in the bow of his barge or hoisted at the main of the vessel on board of which he is.

I'll Try to be Like Granma.

BY HELEN PAINE—8 YEARS OLD.

A LITTLE girl one day sat down in a large rocking chair. She said: "I'll try to be like granma;" so she put on her granma's glasses and took the large newspaper to read.

After a little while she put down her newspaper and said to dollie: "Granma's got the headeck. Oh! Oh! It's gone all ready, ain't I glad?" Just what granma does. "Now, dollie, go to sleep; I'll sing you the song that granma sings to me when she puts me to sleep." This is the song!

"By baby By, granma's little dear. Go to sleep, By baby By."

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—We have a letter this week from a new cousin who lives so far away that it almost seems like a different world to us, New South Wales. You know THE UNION SIGNAL goes to nearly every country on the globe, so when you are reading the Cozy Corner letters you can remember that they are being read with the same interest by other boys and girls in far-off lands. It is one phase of "the tie that binds" our white-ribbon army, and it pleases me to know that my young people are helping to cement the bands of love and good comradeship that mean so much to our work, through their letters to each other and to me.

I would like to have some of you write to the cousin in Australia and give her a personal welcome to our Cozy Corner. It will be a mutual pleasure, for she can tell you something of a country that is new and strange to us.

Lovingly yours, AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I belong to the Y union, and I like it very much. We have just started it here, and we have a W. C. T. U. here, too, and we have some very nice meetings; I am staying with a lady and she gets THE UNION SIGNAL, and I read it and like it very much. I would like to join the Cozy Corner.

Your niece, BESSIE ROSSER.

West Maitland, New South Wales.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—This is my second letter to THE UNION SIGNAL, and I like to read the Cozy Corner. We have a W. C. T. U. and a Christian Endeavor.

Yours truly,

FREDDIE HIATT.

Lynch, Neb.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—This is my second letter to the Cozy Corner. We have organized a Y. P. S. C. E. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and I like to read the letters in it very well. I am twelve years old. I have six brothers and three sisters. I would like to join the Cozy Corner very much. Yours truly,

JANIE HIATT.

Lynch, Neb.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl nine years old. I am staying with my grandma now at Wildomar, but I live in Los Angeles. I have two brothers and two sisters. My grandma fell and broke her leg the 17th of December, and I came here to help her, and I can save a good many steps for her; she is seventy-four years old. She has taken THE UNION SIGNAL ever since the first one after the Crusade at Hillsboro. This is my first letter to the Cozy Corner.

Your loving niece,

JESSIE MARGUERITE MUNCY.

Wildomar, Cal.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

ENIGMA.

27.

I am composed of 7 letters.
My 6, 7, 4, 3 is to be anxious.
My 6, 1, 2, 3, 4, 7 is a useful instrument.
My 4, 5, 6, 3 is a common article of food.
My whole is a division of the globe.

BLANCHE EVELYN PATTEE.

Morence, Mich.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JUNE 30.

No. 25. Commodore Dewey.

No. 26. 1. Oglethorpe; 2. Greene; 3. Sherman; 4. Nathan Hale; 5. Nelson; 6. Thomas.

Correct answer to No. 23 was sent by Claude V. Swann, Halsey, Ore.; to No. 24 by Florence Snell, Madison, Wis.; Benjamin M. Ross, Freeport, Pa., and Blanche E. Pattee, Morence, Mich.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL
HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

What a Girl Ought to Know.

BOYS, as well as girls, ought to know human nature for one thing. It is of equal importance to both, but we prefer to speak mainly of girls just now. No one will ever know human nature perfectly. The prophet has said, "The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked; who can know it?" At the same time there is a degree of knowledge open to all which is sufficient to bring a girl out of a dangerous, unsophisticated state into a good understanding of people, which would prove a safeguard of untold value.

There is strange ignorance of the opposite sex on the part of many girls, which seems almost inexplicable when we consider that God has set mankind in families and that the family is the first and most important institution in the world. It would seem that it should be instituted with the greatest care, the greatest forethought, the greatest knowledge, and yet the opposite is eminently true. In the absence of knowledge, creations of the imagination, conclusions not based on truth, often become fixed in a girl's mind which no amount of belated information can change one iota. This is especially true after the affections are placed upon a self-created idol. Such an idol cannot easily be shattered. Even the mother jeopardizes the love of her child when she waits till all of the chances are against her, and a battle is on upon which is staked the happiness of her child and her own before she begins to teach that "all is not gold that glitters." There is a long procession of mothers wending their way to the grave, with hearts already dead within them, because each witnesses the misery of a daughter she would gladly have died to save, but she is now powerless to help or to hinder. It is too late. The die is cast, and the girl has lost. Her innocence, her natural charms, her trustful heart, her unsophisticated, beautiful, believing self, charmed the vampire, and once sucked within the circle of his influence, she was lost. She had no more knowledge of the relentless evil which would consume her than the moth has of the flame that strikes out its little life, unlike the human heart that lives on, though scorched with pain. It is the chief delight of many a mother to rear such an innocent creature, apparently unconscious that her innocence is a degree of ignorance which amounts to a crime, to be laid at the mother's door.

Mothers are satisfied with "hoping" about things that should be rendered certainties so far as is within the range of possibility. If a daughter were promised the opportunity of choosing the most costly and artistic vase from a collection of good and bad ones, her mother would put her in training at once, that she might make her fortune by her choice. She would speedily become a connoisseur in ceramics; but the same mother will fold her hands and "hope" the ignorant little thing will choose the right companion for life when she knows scarcely a single sign of what is base or deceitful. If young people studied humanity more there would not be so many unhappy marriages, nor so much crime in the world. They should be taught human nature in its entirety, the bad there is in it as well as the good. One cannot be a judge of beauty without knowing something of the ugly as well; he cannot teach ethics unless he recognizes the bad as well as the good, he can not rightly appreciate or deal with truth unless he also knows the false. If a girl knows nothing of the ugly, the bad, the false in human nature, nothing of the signs of evil, she is left as helpless as a babe in the highest concerns of life.

It does good people no harm to expose the bad. It rather helps to secure for them the appreciation which is their due. It is too often the case that the girl prefers the fast young man, not because she really prefers the evil, if she only knew it, but for other reasons, and because she does not know the stamp of wrong doing. As well might one believe that beads and trinkets will not beguile the savage out of his land, that candy and gaudy playthings will not tempt a child to go with a stranger, that the mirage will not deceive the uninformed, as to believe that the sweet tale of love will not beguile the unsophisticated maiden, even though it come from the lips of a black-hearted villain. Knowledge is the only cure. It is fortunate beyond measure to be born into a home where love abounds—love and truthfulness—but it is unfortunate not to know that there is something else in the world. How are girls to know it? by instruction from the lips of father and mother, and by the written word, tested by their own observation—and it must be known in time.

Tragedies are enacted daily because mothers deliberately prefer to let their daughters take the risk. Within a few months a young man of fine physique and once handsome face, but of grossly immoral character, married an elegant, good girl in one of the southern states. "During the engagement she was told of his horrible life," our informant writes, "but she would not believe one word against him." It was too late then to begin her education, and not to be expected that she would receive another's dictum upon so important a subject and one hitherto unknown to her. She married him, and when she awoke to the enormity of his sins she became insane and again and again attempted her own life. Her sister, a minister's wife, cared for her, and reason returned. But disease had fastened upon her, and her husband treated her wish to see him once more before she died, with contempt. Melancholy enwrapped her in its folds, and the anniversary of her wedding day saw her despairing death. Might not this girl have been so taught from childhood that a young man so fallen could not have deceived her, though he did not live in her home town and she did not see him often? We believe she could

The Test of a Bad Book.

DOES it make you love evil? If so, it is a bad book. Evil must be portrayed. The best books ever written, including the Bible, do that; but it must be in such a way as not to entrance the senses, stir the passions, or partially or wholly obliterate the lines of right and wrong. If one finds himself rolling the descriptions of evil like a sweet morsel under the tongue, he may be sure there is poison there, no matter how disguised. Is sin made more hideous, do you rise up from the reading better prepared to recognize it, to meet it, and to triumph over it? then the book has probably done you good and not harm. It is the description of evil doing that one gloats over, delights to realize and to dwell upon that blights and withers, but who loves sin the more by the awful portrayals of it in Holy Writ? Who is carried away with it by reading "Pilgrim's Progress"? Who is charmed by it in "Paradise Lost"?

The writer, the sculptor, the painter reveals his own mind in his creations. If he is base it is bound to show in his works to a greater or lesser degree in spite of his good intentions. Some powerfully written books, displaying splendid imagination, brilliant descriptive powers, and an ability to analyze and to construct that is first grade, nevertheless, need to be expurgated or annihilated. The more charming and brilliant the style of the writer, the more is the danger that he will revel in his own powers, will push his realism to the last notch and bring his readers through sloughs of filth for the sake of painting the jack-o'-lantern hovering over the bog. Such books are dangerous.

On the other hand, someone has said that the next best thing to living, for a boy or a girl, is to live in a story, and that aside from contact with human beings we learn human nature most in stories. But, alas, it is too true that some mothers wish their boys to learn to swim without going near the water, and their daughters to be able to take care of themselves and escape the pitfalls of the world without ever having learned what they look like, how disguised they are, or that they really exist. According to the moral and æsthetic standards of some, it is better to let the children take the risks than that they should be offended by a portrayal of the ugly or the evil. The slaughter of the innocents by the thousands and the tens of thousands can go on, but their taste must not be offended or their standards violated.

More Expressions Concerning Lady Henry Somerset.

WE give place to the following resolutions of the Boston union, inasmuch as Mrs. Leavitt is one of the honorable vice-presidents of that union. Mrs. Chant and Mrs. Rowerth each have a word to say:

RESOLUTIONS BY THE BOSTON UNION.

We, the Boston Woman's Christian Temperance Union, do hereby

Resolve, That while recognizing the inestimable worth of the service given to our grand organization by our pioneer round-the-world missionary, Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, and desiring to express our highest regard for the same, we do yet deeply deplore her recent action in sending out circulars, calculated, as we believe, to arouse a spirit of dissension in our ranks, and convey a wrong impression to those outside our membership.

We believe that *unity, not* discord, should be the aim of every true white-ribboner in this crucial time of our history. And further,

Resolved, That we express our deep gratification in the sincere and noble retraction made by Lady Henry Somerset, and extend to her our love and loyalty. We would also express our appreciation of the value of her labors for the uplift of humanity, and pledge our allegiance to her, so suddenly and sadly called to the leadership of our white-ribbon host.

AN INDIGNANT PROTEST BY MRS. CHANT.

EDITORS OF THE UNION SIGNAL:—It is simply impossible to keep silence when a cruel wrong is being done, not only to the living president of the W. W. C. T. U. and to the honored dead, but also to our great union and every member in it.

I wish to enter a most heartfelt protest against the way in which Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt is bringing shame on us all by her attacks on Lady Henry Somerset. One would have thought that common decency and ordinary good feeling would have restrained any hostile action in our ranks for many a long month to come. We are standing, as it were, sorrow-stricken by the newly-made grave of one with whose loss the world is echoing, and whose like we shall never see again, the great ones being forever unduplicated. We have had a brief vision of the homestead gates, as our beloved Miss Willard passed through them to the welcoming glory beyond; and one of the lessons such a vision should have taught us is the unspeakable preciousness of those who can lead others while alive and among them.

A thousand tender regrets that we had not sooner recognized the presence of a shining one, when that brief glimpse revealed the shimmer of the white garments—a thousand misgivings that a little more love and a little less criticism might have prolonged the sojourn in the earthly tenement, must have welled up in many hearts as we thought of the deep silence that death flings around the dead and of how little it avails to pile high the loveliest flowers on the coffin of one to whom we gave the ugliest things of our character while they were with us.

How well I remember the fierce and cruel attacks that were made on beloved Frances E. Willard, some ten years ago, when strenuous efforts were being made to poison the loyalty of the dear women she had gathered round her. Is it to be borne in silence that the same miserable spirit of self-seeking and discourtesy is gathering its forces against the noble and gracious woman who has succeeded Miss Willard in the presidency?

Are those who have known Lady Henry Somerset through the years of her lovely work and life to be dumb when the breath of slander is busy in defaming her, and a spirit of inexplicable unfairness twists and distorts her utterances out of all the noble shape she gave them? We can hope for no victories, and make no progress in our difficult crusade until loyalty to our leader is a prominent item both in our creed and conduct. The disloyalty, not to call it by a stronger name, of an honorary president circulating printed statements against the truth and uprightness of the president with a request that the statements should be secured a place in all newspapers possible, etc., is a proceeding so base it is astounding that a professing Christian can fight with such weapons and condescend to such methods.

As one of the W. W. C. T. U. superintendents, I desire to protest against any such methods being tolerated in our union. As a friend, and a loyal one of many years' standing of the "elect lady," as beloved Miss Willard called Lady Henry in those now sacred penciled "screeds" of hers, I dare not withhold the friend's loving and indignant protests against these treacherous attacks on her position and character. My response will be from the hearts of tens of thousands of women who are anxious to save all their strength for fighting the foes—drink and impurity—instead of wasting it in attacking each other.

Your loving comrade,

LAURA ORMISTON CHANT.

49 Gower St., London, W. C.

THE POSITION OF OUR LEADER.

EDITORS OF THE UNION SIGNAL:—I have been deeply interested in the recent letters of Mrs. Leavitt in regard to Lady Henry Somerset's position and in THE UNION SIGNAL'S consideration of the same. I see there are weak points in the latter, which couldn't be carried out in all cases, and while I do not wish to open any controversy yet I hope one of its constant readers may be allowed a space in your columns, since this weakness must be apparent to many.

If Lady Henry were eligible to office in only her own British Temperance society, the plea that the customs of her and our own country are so different, therefore, she must be judged from a different standpoint from our own officers, then, that excuse offered for her opinions might be allowed. This only, however, if their pledge could sustain such laxness.

The recent statement of Col. T. W. Higginson in a widely-published article implying that it was the custom of Miss Willard to use wine in countries where the water was unfit to drink, omitting to say that the time she did so, if ever, was before she was a W. C. T. U. woman, and that she never would have been guilty of such an act later, and the immediate public criticism of such imputations upon our women, shows the jealousy with which the habits and principles of our leaders are watched and guarded.

The World's pledge being the same as that of our National and local unions admits of no individual interpretations. The office of World's president being vacant, and Lady Henry Somerset being acting incumbent, is it not a matter of great seriousness that one who entertains different opinions from those set forth in our platform should be its representative and our leader? THE UNION SIGNAL admits these differences [*Not a difference of principles, but simply of methods as applied to England, as the following incomplete quotation shows.*—THE EDITORS.] but says: "It is a question of Christian charity. Are we to spend our force in an attack upon one of our members who may have views differing from our own as to the best methods of accomplishing the end we all have in view?" Many spiritual minded, godly persons, including ministers, believe in licensing liquor, still claiming to be temperance believers and workers, and only believing in a "difference of method" to gain the same end for which we work. While we may consider them consistent members of churches, the latter having no temperance pledge among their tenets, would we admit them as members of our W. C. T. U.? No, they must subscribe to the articles of our pledge in order to be counted as members of our unions.

The opposition of Mrs. Leavitt to Lady Henry's occupying the office of World's president, is not because of any lack of Christianity, lovable qualities or of spiritual nature on her part, but because of her not being in harmony with the strict interpretation of our pledge, which stands for our creed, therefore not a suitable World's representative. As I have said, she still might represent the British society, if their pledge can be interpreted to allow it. That is their matter.

The recent position of Lady Henry with regard to the C. D. Acts and her subsequent withdrawal from the same, and public acknowledgment of her mistaken ideas, shows she is not infallible, yet willing to learn, and she may grow in time to the level of the true interpretation of the pledge. Meantime it is our conviction that no one not upon that high platform should be elected as the World's representative of W. C. T. U. beliefs.

(MRS.) H. J. ROWORTH.

109 Bowen St., Providence, R. I.

Barred Out.

SHE went reeling across the ladies' waiting room and fell in a senseless heap just inside the door. The great room was filled with the usual varied throng—smartly dressed young women, intelligent looking college girls, earnest, anxious mothers, quiet sisters of charity, and others with the hard lessons of life written on their tired faces—but not one among them all stepped forward to lend a helping hand to this fallen bit of humanity that lay, like a blot, upon the dusty floor. Even the big hearted colored woman in charge drew herself up straight, with added dignity, and held herself aloof as with curling lip she touched the electric button at her elbow. A moment later an official appeared and smiled significantly as he raised the prostrate form and led it tottering from the room. No one followed, but all felt as if they had suffered an indignity, and so, shut out from the kind and the good, this frail sister went as if to her doom.

"Say, has Jenkins got a job yet?" we overheard one man ask another yesterday while waiting on the street corner for a car.

"No, course he hasn't," was the answer in gruff tones. "Doesn't deserve any. S'pose anybody's goin' to hire a man smellin' o' whisky half the time?"

The speaker was red-faced and blear-eyed, but that fact did not seem to make any difference in the expression of his opinion.

In the popular mind there are few weaknesses or crimes that excite so little sympathy as the habit of intoxication. Man condemns his fellowmen without a hearing. Business methods demand sobriety and an unclouded brain. The corporations that vote against prohibition are the very ones that exact, within the limits of their commercial operations, the strictest kind of prohibition, thus admitting the necessity of our vital principle. To the inebriate, the hard world offers no place of trust or responsibility. "Out you go," is the decree of the employer to the employé who has made himself unreliable and incompetent by the dread curse. Could the tempted ones realize this truth, they would hesitate long before forging their chains.

The Watch Tower.

Temperance is the moderate use of all things helpful and total abstinence from all things harmful.

S. T. Nicholson, general secretary of the National Good Citizens' League, announces that the second annual convention of the League is to be held at Nashville, Tenn., July 11–13.

Mrs. Mary Jewett Telford, W. C. T. U. president of Colorado, was a fraternal delegate to the meeting of women's clubs in Denver, and her presentation greeting was well received.

Pundita Ramabai spent a few days in Chicago lately, and made a call at Headquarters. She has been seeking aid in this country and in Canada for her school for child widows in India, and returns soon to her native land and her work.

Rev. W. J. Trimble, 403 Poplar St., Chattanooga, is the president of the Chattanooga branch of the National Relief Committee, and will distribute special supplies to the soldiers upon request, if designed for regiments not having a canteen.

Dr. Abbott, replying in *The Outlook* of June 25 to a question concerning the Passover and the use of unfermented wine at Sacrament, says: "That Christ used unfermented wine at the Last Supper appears more than probable." Thus another scholarly name is added in favor of non-alcoholic wine at the Communion table.

Emilie D. Martin, speaking of the *Tribune* Sunshine Society, says: "When we think of the circulation of the New York *Tribune* it is a fine opportunity to sow seed, and I wish our women would send a temperance sentiment in prose or poetry to me, care of New York *Tribune* for the Sunshine column, and a stamp for the pin."

It is a coincidence that both the Senate and House at Washington have blind chaplains. Milburn, of the Senate, is the more distinguished, but Couden, of the House, is even more eloquent. He is a man powerful in argument, and a friend of the W. C. T. U. He believes there are many men in Congress who at heart favor temperance, but are deterred from speaking out on account of partyism.

Hon. Joel F. Short, of Mountain Grove, Mo., is an honorary member of the local union, and made the address of welcome to a W. C. T. U. convention lately. He exhorted them to "beat the drum of the Gospel, blow the fife of temperance, call for volunteers to fight and exterminate the enemies of our homes." That is good doctrine, Brother Joel, "the prophet," and even the peace department will say "Amen."

Col. C. J. Bliss, of the Second Nebraska regiment, wrote to Mrs. Mamie Claflin, of Ord, Neb., in reply to congratulations upon the stand he took against the canteen: "No power can be brought strong enough to influence me or deter me from the course which I believe to be the only right one to take in order to preserve and maintain the purity of the flower of Nebraska's young men in my command."

Rev. Dr. Josiah Strong has retired from the secretaryship of the American branch of the Evangelical Alliance. The office was mostly ornamental before he came into it, but lately sociological and reformatory features have become very prominent. It is announced that these are to be thrown overboard and that the Alliance will confine its attention to distinctively religious subjects. When we read Dr. Strong's revelation of bad social conditions, and knew of his great activity in many lines of reform we believed him come into the kingdom for such a time. We shall hope that this retirement has come to pass only that he may have a wider field.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

A Y Catechism.

1. WHAT is the object of the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union?

To enlist young women and young men in the temperance army and to make of them trained workers in the W. C. T. U.

2. What is the necessity of a separate organization?

Because more young people can be enlisted, as many of the young people are employed in the afternoon when W. C. T. U. meetings are held, and being unable to attend they will not join. Furthermore it is a good thing to throw the responsibility for the work of the organization upon the young people.

3. What privileges are accorded honoraries?

They can vote on local affairs, can serve on committees and be superintendents of departments, but can not be officers, or be delegates to state or National conventions. They can, however, be delegates to Y conferences.

4. Why can they not have these other privileges?

The benefits of auxiliaryship are many, but there is no men's and women's organization to which the Y can be auxiliary, so they must be auxiliary to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Because this is an organization of women, managed by women, of course young men can not be officers or delegates. For this reason no auxiliary dues are asked of the young men, but while they pay the same dues as the young women they are all retained for local work, while a certain proportion of the dues of the young women is sent for state and National dues.

5. What is the relation of the Y to the National and state W. C. T. U.?

Exactly the same as that of the local W. C. T. U. The members pay the same per capita local and auxiliary dues, and are entitled to the same privileges in conventions.

6. What is their relation to the departments of work?

Exactly the same as that of the W's. Department work should be reported by local superintendents to county, district, state or National superintendents, just as the W's is.

7. What then is the province of the Y secretary?

It is to oversee specially the Y work, to push the work of organization, and to create an interest among young people in temperance work.

8. What are her duties?

(1.) Organization. (*a*) Y's wherever possible. (*b*) Y Branches where a separate organization can not be maintained. (*c*) Invite young women to join the W. C. T. U.

(2.) Temperance work in Young People's societies.

(3.) Temperance work in schools and colleges.

9. What are Y Branches?

Where it seems impracticable to form a Y, invite the young people to join the W. C. T. U. Make them responsible for fifteen minutes at the regular meetings of the W. C. T. U., under the direction of the local Y secretary. Occasionally they can have a meeting by themselves to which the young gentlemen can be invited.

10. Is some phase of Young Woman's work practicable in every local union?

Certainly; and unless an especial effort is made to secure the coöperation and help of the young women the W. C. T. U. will die.

11. What departments of work are adapted to the Y's?

The work of our organization is twofold: educating our own members, and doing active temperance work among outsiders. For the purpose of education the Y's ought to study all the departments of work, and find out their relation to the temperance cause. For active temperance work, Loyal Temperance Legions, flower mission, Sunday-school work, temperance literature. Study the Y Annual Leaflet, and you will find that nearly all of them are adapted to Y work.

12. What is the age limit in the Y's?

While no age limit has been definitely fixed yet the object is to reach young people from sixteen to twenty-five or thirty years.

13. Where can we get helps for the organization of Y's?

By sending to the general secretary of the Young Woman's Branch of the National W. C. T. U., or to the Y secretary of your own state.

14. What are the conditions of membership?

Signing the pledge and payment of dues every year. Every Y ought to wear her white ribbon or Y badge, or both, all the time.

15. What are Somerset Y's?

Young Woman's Christian Temperance Unions organized in schools and colleges.

16. How do they differ from other Y's?

Only in the fact that as students have little time for outside work, the methods are adapted to college life.

17. Ought young women to attend National, state, district and county W. C. T. U. conventions?

Certainly. Because they have paid dues they are entitled to be there, and to a voice in the conventions, and they can help make the meetings interesting.

18. What then is the summing up of the whole matter?

The Y. W. C. T. U. and the Young Woman's Branch are a necessity as recruiting stations from which workers may be trained in temperance methods and in the great conflict for temperance, purity and equality. The young, the middle-aged and the old are all needed to help "wage our peaceful warfare for God, and home, and native land."

ELLA A. BOOLE,
Gen. Sec. Y. W. Branch Nat. W. C. T. U.

World's W. C. T. U.

In Memoriam.

THE members of the Organizer Publishing Company, friends and co-workers of Lodie E. Reed, late press superintendent of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, have issued, as a tribute to her worth, a memorial booklet, containing a biographical sketch and incidents connected with her illness and death, from which we quote as follows, a sketch of her lifework not having been available at the time her death was noted:

Miss Lodie Elizabeth Reed, A. M., was born May 22, 1847, at Urbana, O., from which place her parents moved to Monticello, Ind., when she was five years old. Her father was Judge Alfred Finch Reed. She acquired a classical education in the high school of her town and at the Methodist College at South Bend, and the male and female college at Valparaiso, where she graduated with the highest honors in 1867. For ten years she taught at Monticello and Attica, being principal of the high school in the latter place. Being in Urbana at the time of the Crusade, she received through it her call to temperance work. In 1882 she became corresponding secretary of the W. C. T. U. of Indiana, and remained in that position nearly thirteen years. She was also for ten years superintendent of the scientific temperance instruction department, and led the campaign which secured that law for this state. For many years she was press superintendent of the National W. C. T. U., and editor of the *National W. C. T. U. Bulletin.*

It was probably as superintendent of the department of scientific temperance instruction that Miss Reed accomplished her most arduous task. Beginning the work in 1881 as superintendent of the department, when department work was in its infancy, she did not have the well-beaten path of a successful forerunner in which to travel, but "blazed the way" in true pioneer fashion. Persistently pushing the work, introducing with vigor new plans from year to year, calling to her assistance help from all parts of the state, through seasons of encouragement and discouragement, but with steady persistency from the years 1881 to 1890, then again in the years 1894 and 1895, when, in the latter year, the work of herself and co-laborers was finally crowned by the enactment by the legislature of the bill which is now upon the statutes by which instructions on the physiological effects of alcohol is made a part of the curriculum of our public schools. Governor Mathews, then the executive of the state, recognizing Miss Reed's faithful efforts, made known his appreciation by presenting to her the pen with which he attached his signature to the law which was so dear to her.

Miss Lodie Reed accepted the position of corresponding secretary of the Indiana W. C. T. U. at the convention held in Indianapolis in 1882, at the recommendation of Mrs. M. M. Finch, the former corresponding secretary. In her report, given at the convention again held in Indianapolis in 1894, she said: "Beloved, thirteen years ago this autumn there came to me a letter from your corresponding secretary, asking me to come here and take charge of the work at her office for the remainder of the year. My soul recognized in the call the voice which had for a year past in undefined whispers drawn me toward some new field of work, and I gladly obeyed. The work has been to me a peculiarly sacred one, and I have given to it the best that God has given to me. Your love and companionship have made it, too, a pleasant service. But the voice which called me into it thirteen years since, as clearly in the past few months has called me to deliver up this trust, that I may devote myself to other service, and in submitting to you this, my last report as your corresponding secretary, I desire to thank you for the love, the confidence and sympathy which have made it such a joyful service."

As superintendent of the press department of the National W. C. T. U. from 1892 to 1895 and of the World's W. C. T. U. in 1896-97, Miss Reed gave much thought and care to this department, and formulated plans for occupying this field, which were passed on to others in the shape of a press bulletin issued by herself and sent to such newspapers as would receive it, and to all superintendents of the press department. She also published a pamphlet of forty pages entitled "Points for Press Workers." Simple, definite and practical, this contribution to our W. C. T. U. literature is most valuable and will live while any part of the work for which the W. C. T. U. was organized remains to be done. The press is mightier than the sword. Successful use of the latter depends upon the training of the hand of the user, so the former will succeed as the workers fit themselves by study. This manual, prepared and left us by Miss Reed, is the best help offered. At the time of her death she left in press the last issue of the World's Bulletin and the Organizer Bulletin. So, as we are sure was her desire, she fell with the "harness on" at the height of her mental vigor.

Visit of Miss Agnes Slack, Secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., to Paris.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—For the first time the leading women's organization in France, which is known as Women's Conference, had an address at Versailles, on total abstinence. Mlle. Sarah Monod, daughter of Pastor Adolphe Monod, presided at the conference, and gave Miss Slack a most beautiful welcome.

Miss Slack spoke on the work of the World's W. C. T. U., and explained how she wished to form a branch in Paris. She spoke in French, and made herself easily understood. After the address twenty-five ladies joined the W. C. T. U.

When we consider the opinion in France, we can regard it as a very great success, especially as some of the leaders of the woman's organization in Paris have given their names; Mme. Jeanne Schmahl, president of the Avant Courriere; Mme. Vincent, president of the Egalite; Mme. Creissei, wife of the president of the Croix Bleue Temperance Society, and one of the leading women in France, will probably accept the presidency of the French W. C. T. U. Mme. Menos accepted the vice-presidency, and Mme. Thyss, the secretaryship.

At this most important conference representatives were present from the various scientific and philanthropic organizations in France.

Through the courtesy of Dr. Legrain, president of the National League against Alcoholism in France, Miss Slack attended the annual Committee of the League, and was presented to the members. This committee was to make preliminary arrangements for the International Temperance Congress in 1900.

Dr. Laborde, principal of the Laboratoire de Physiologie à l'Ecole de Medicine, Mr. Creissel, president of the Croix Bleue, Mr. de Morsier, president of the French Branch of Purity Association, Pastor Anderson, of the McAll mission, all extended the greatest kindness and their help to Miss Slack.

The president of the Croix Bleue invited her to give an address to the Croix Bleue society on a future occasion. And Dr. Legrain expressed the hope she would be able to take part in the International Congress for temperance, to be held in Paris in 1900.

We French women hope we shall often see Miss Slack in Paris, and hear her bright and inspiring talk.

MME. J. H. MENOS.
Paris, 34 Rue Notre Dame des Champs, June, 1898.

World's Wave Crests.

MESSRS. JOHN WILSON, M. P., A. C. Corbett, M. P., and John Colville, M. P., will represent the Scottish Temperance League at a conference to be held in London, July 7, in connection with the Sunday closing of public houses special campaign.

THE annual conferences and meetings of the National Association of Official Temperance Advocates of Great Britain, will be held in Manchester, August 13 to 18, 1898.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

News From the Field.

[State reporters are earnestly requested to send no news over two months old. *Brief* and *frequent* reports are preferable.—THE EDITORS.]

Massachusetts.

"TO cure, is the voice of the past, to prevent, the divine whisper of to-day." Judging from the nature of the work of our unions we conclude that the divine whisper is being heeded, but in the application of this ounce of prevention we are often misunderstood by those who have not kept pace with the evolution of our methods. This was the case with an elderly member who, in commenting upon a certain county convention, said: "I have a neighbor who is a drunkard; I came here to learn how to save him, but have received no help. I think the W. C. T. U. has departed from its original object." The keynote of the convention in question was, "How to live;" practical suggestions as to healthful diet for body and mind were given, while the training of children and the making of home life simple and sensible were considered. We differ from our sister by believing that this simple seed-sowing of prevention is worth more than a whole crop of cure; that ten minutes thus spent will bring a larger fruitage than an hour's singing of "Rescue the perishing."

The Massachusetts women are "pursuing the even tenor of their way." Their long-cherished hope that the Massachusetts men would pursue the even basso of their way, and thus join in a beautiful duet seemed possible, when Rev. Geo. C. Lorimer sent out a circular letter asking the three thousand clergymen to meet in convention to consider what course the church should take toward the liquor trade; but "of all sad words of tongue and pen," the prohibition pitch was too high for these masculine voices, and the longed for duet continues to be indefinitely postponed.

Boston, the center of our universe, is fortunate as to situation. Not only have state and National speakers visited its union, but friends from Japan, Syria, Iceland and Canada have helped by their presence and words. Madame Barakat has given Bible lectures, and the evangelistic superintendent reports souls born into the kingdom. To our amazement we learn that even rum-ridden Boston might have been carried for no-license if the stay-at-homes had done their duty.

The department of soldiers and sailors comes urgently before us in these days of war. In response to the call of the superintendent the soldiers are being supplied with comfort bags, and through the efforts of D. L. Moody the gospel is being carried to our boys.

Mrs. Rice is one of our busy women. In spite of lack of leaders she has succeeded in organizing Legions, and presented them to the care of some of the childless unions. She has planned and attended L. T. L. conventions and held conferences with workers at which valuable experiences in methods were brought forward, as well as helpful discussions in practical suggestions.

The state president has written a letter urging that we make the Temple a Willard memorial; as a result of that and the numerous other calls the entire state is working with renewed zeal to help lift the debt and secure this memorial to our promoted leader. Many methods are used, but none so satisfying as the freewill offering.

Temperance day was observed in the schools of Gardner, the teachers, in response to the request of the W. C. T. U., preparing the programs. Notable among these was that in the French school, whose children do not hear a word of English in their homes. The clergy and white-ribboners participated in the exercises. Another important and far-reaching work in the schools was that accomplished by the Leicester union, who supplied the children and parents with carefully selected literature.

The Willard Y Settlement is fulfilling a most important mission in providing a home for the girl who works, the girl who travels and the girl who wanders about with no one to care. Among its interesting incidents is the entertaining of our Iceland friend, Miss Johannsdottir, and the reunion of a brother and sister after a separation of twenty-five years.

Our ranks have met with a loss through the going home of Mrs. Esther T. Housh, formerly state corresponding secretary and National superintendent of literature. The Boston union held memorial services and words of love and appreciation were spoken of this woman, who has contributed many valuable leaflets, and in other ways been a power for good.

The curfew ordinance has gone into effect in North Adams with great enthusiasm; some of our women were active in bringing it about.

All this, and the much more that might be reported, is heeding the divine whisper to work in the line of hopeful prevention; but as the water lily will fade and weaken if there be no refreshing showers from the skies, so we recognize the fact that in all our work earthly efforts are of no avail unless heaven is invoked for its showers of blessing.

A. W. HARRINGTON,
State Reporter, Leicester.

New Hampshire.

FLOWER Mission Day has passed, and all over the state the inmates of our almshouses have been made glad by the presence of the W. C. T. U. workers and the many friends whose interest in this department has been awakened. The four unions of Woodsville, North Haverhill, Haverhill and East Haverhill united in purchasing a crate of strawberries for the inmates of their almshouse, 104 in number. "A treat greatly enjoyed by them."

At the Sullivan county almshouse about fifty persons gathered; a pleasant service was held, beautiful flowers were distributed, and the tables in the dining-room were loaded with fruit and confectionery. There are many aged and sick among the inmates here, and they are so glad to be remembered. Five towns in the county were represented among the

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S
BREAKFAST COCOA
"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."
—Medical and Surgical Journal.
Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.
Trade-Mark on Every Package.
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,
TRADE-MARK. Established 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.

visitors, and all the county commissioners were present.

Claremont union gave the buttonhole bouquets tied with white ribbon, which it has been their custom for several years to prepare for the members of the Grand Army on Decoration Day. For the first time in its history Claremont has a woman on the school board, Mrs. P. P. Coburn, for twenty years an officer in the W. C. T. U. It was largely through the efforts of the temperance element that she received the position; she is doing admirable work and giving general satisfaction.

Ashland reports good growth. "A number of the prominent men have recently joined as honorary members; our pastors are with us heart and soul; gospel meetings held every month." Epsom, a small union, has recently added twenty-two members, good work being done in the schools. The *School Physiology Journal* introduced. The L. T. L. is waiting for a superintendent. Why is it so hard to find anyone willing to carry on this valuable branch of our work?

Webster union has a new member, a woman ninety-two years old.

One enthusiastic worker for the Temple in Franklin has secured twenty-five names for a baby band.

At the midyear convention of Coos county a double memorial service was held in memory of Miss Willard and Mrs. W. A. Folsom, of Lancaster, an earnest temperance worker in the county. Nearly all the unions were represented, the school children were present at the afternoon session, entertaining the convention with songs, and were addressed by Mrs. Cummings, state superintendent of railroad work.

Grafton county convention was most successful, visitors from neighboring towns present in good numbers. The young men belonging to the Sons of Temperance present in their regalia and listening to Mrs. Conklin's talk upon purity with rapt attention.

The June conventions of our counties are nearly all reported and we note the needs of the Temple were strongly urged at many of them. Miss Wendell, our state president, has sent out an earnest appeal to the white-ribboners for united action in this matter of the Temple.

ELIZABETH PARTRIDGE,
State Reporter, Claremont.

Western Washington.

THIS is the season of county conventions. Reports, more or less full, have come in from several.

King county reports the largest and most enthusiastic convention it has ever enjoyed. Seattle Lake union, itself an inspiration, was the hostess. The devotional services were seasons of special blessing and uplift, as was also the memorial service. A fine thankoffering service was held, each being requested to tell what in life they were most thankful for. Most expressed greatest gratitude for early Christian influence. During the year the five local unions in the county have been increased to eight, with a membership of 128. The three new unions have all been organized within one month. The last, one day old, sent two delegates. This union starts out with the auspicious name of "Dewey." May its peaceful victories be great! Harper union has lost one of its valued workers, Mrs. Grose, who has been called higher. Lake union has completed its $100 Temple pledge. Central has pledged $100, and expects soon to complete it. Superintendents' reports were cheering. The Sunday-school department has been well worked, and increasing interest is manifest among churches. Mrs. L. B. Brown, of the department of homes for homeless children, has found homes for fifty-six little ones. Much effective work has been done in the almshouse, the superintendent of that work holding meetings there every Sunday. Flowers, fruit and other dainties have cheered the lonely inmates.

The state song, "Washington, my Washington," the composition of our own gifted Mary Bynon Reese, was sung. Mrs. Freeman gave an address, "Some of Satan's Devices," which moved the hearts of the hearers. Mrs. Wade, the county president, is most able, having both tact and spirituality. The interest culminated in the last number on the program, the silver-gray contest, when elderly matrons delighted the large audience with their elocutionary ability, and were themselves delighted, as one sister expressed it, "to fling the red-hot truths at the blessed men voters who pray 'Thy Kingdom come,' and then go out and vote for rum." The medal was awarded to Mrs. Freeman, but Mrs. Wade was close second.

Chehalis county convention was held at Hoquiam. Miss Page, the state president, conducted a most helpful school of methods. A literature booth was an excellent feature of the convention.

Pierce county convention met in Tacoma and was very helpful and encouraging. Mrs. Leckerby was elected president, Mrs. E. V. Claypool, of Puyallup, secretary, and Mrs. Rosa Marshal, treasurer. Tacoma reports two silver medal contests, important and carefully selected literature sent to clergymen, and Temple collections amounting to nearly thirty dollars. Has been much helped and blessed by the recent visit of Isabel Wing Lake and Dr. Geisel. These consecrated workers have moved audiences to sympathy and coöperation wherever they have gone in this state.

Snohomish county convention met

at Everett. It has been much strengthened by the coming in of Coupeville union from Island county, which is unorganized. Coupeville union is one of the oldest in this state, having existed for over fifteen years. It owns a nice hall, and has a circulating library of over three hundred volumes. Arlington has made a specialty of contest work, with excellent results. Everett reported work done in a variety of lines. The business of the convention was hastened as much as possible that the remaining time might be at the disposal of Mrs. Lake and Dr. Geisel, who were present. Mrs. Lake strongly stirred her hearers as she told them of the shame and the sorrow in their midst, for there, as elsewhere, she had visited the haunts of vice. Her public address set forces in motion which, we trust, will result in the moral cleansing of the city, this work being undertaken by the mayor and the pastors.

Miss Murcutt is now in this state, and is winning golden opinions. She spoke briefly before the M. E. conference which recently met in Seattle, and at the close of the meeting ten ministers invited her to occupy their pulpits. They say "her equal has not been heard on this coast, preachers not excepted."

LAVEINE ROBERTSON SHERWOOD,
State Reporter, Everett.

Mississippi.

THE fifteenth annual convention of the state was held in Yazoo City, May 14–18. The convention was opened Saturday evening at eight o'clock in the Methodist church, with addresses of welcome and responses. Mrs. W. B. Curlee, the president, presided. The cordiality of the city was manifested in the number as well as eloquence of the addresses of welcome, five persons voicing these. Mrs. E. W. Featherstun, of Meridian, and Mrs. J. C. Stanley, of Boonville, responded to these most felicitously.

Sunday morning the sermon was preached by that loyal friend of the cause, Dr. H. Walter Featherstun, and was forceful and convincing in proving that woman had a mission, rather than a sphere, in the world.

The business sessions of the convention were interesting and well attended. All of the general officers were present except Mrs. A. E. Harper, the recording secretary, whose bright face and capable help was felt to be a loss from beginning to end.

The credentials committee reported forty-five delegates and ten visitors present; twenty unions out of seventy were represented. The president's address and reports of officers were given on Monday, and showed good work accomplished.

The annual address of the president, Mrs. M. B. Curlee, of Corinth, was strong and forceful, replete with beautiful thoughts, and so outlined the plan of work for the year, that the hearts of the delegates thrilled with desire to be up and doing. Mrs. Curlee has the hearts of her constituency, and her re-election was almost unanimous.

Miss Anna Brown, organizer for Alabama, spoke to the children, and others of a larger growth listened with interest.

A Willard memorial service was held, over which Mrs. L. S. Mount gracefully presided. The hymns used were those specially dear to our beloved Chieftain and the testimonies, characterizations and tributes were very touching and beautiful.

A large audience assembled in the evening to hear an address on purity, by Mrs. Unruh, National organizer.

Monday evening Miss Belle Kearney, so much appreciated by the Yazoo City people and by the delegates, delivered to a crowded house a logical and forcible address on "Christian Citizenship," or "Sirs, I would see Jesus." Tuesday evening Mrs. Garner, of Columbus, presided. A symposium, "What the W. C. T. U. has done for Woman," was held, Mesdames Garner and Pugh and Miss Grace Cox holding the attention of the audience while they recited the good that had been wrought by individuals through this organization. Mrs. Unruh followed, delighting the audience by interspersing her logic with irresistible sallies of wit. Mrs. Duncan, president of the U. D. C. of the state, sang with fine effect a solo, and added much to the enjoyment of the audience, as she did on other occasions during the convention.

The gold medal contest, a usual feature of the convention, was held Wednesday evening. The prize was awarded Master John West.

Much interest was felt in the proposed rescue home, and the report by the president of the board of control was read in her absence by Mrs. Lawson, and accepted heartily. A number of unions pledged a specified amount for the support of the home, which, we trust, will soon be established in Meridian.

The following officers for the year were elected: President, Mrs. M. B. Curlee; vice-president, Miss M. L. Montgomery; corresponding secretary, Mrs. E. W. Featherstun; recording secretary, Mrs. Helen Garner; treasurer, Mrs. L. S. Mount.

M. L. MONTGOMERY,
State Reporter, Meridian.



Maybe the grocer is "just out of Ivory Soap but has another just as good." No other soap is just as good. Insist that he get Ivory Soap for you.

A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright, 1898, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

Official.

Peace and Arbitration.

THE CUBAN QUESTION.

The Cuban question which has culminated in a war between the United States of America and Spain, is of absorbing interest to all members of the W. C. T. U., and especially so to the wives and mothers whose husbands and sons have gone, or may go, to the front. Therefore, it seems essential that the true position of the World's and National department of peace and arbitration be given in THE UNION SIGNAL. Our interests and sympathies as an organization are world wide. We grieved over the sad conditions in Cuba caused by the war between Spain and the insurgents. We would not minify the atrocities in the least, but all must acknowledge that such evils are always attendant, more or less, upon carnal warfare. We heartily approved the efforts made to secure peaceable settlement between the contending parties and to send relief to the suffering. Had these efforts not been interfered with much less life and property would have been sacrificed than has been and our reputation as a peace loving, Christian nation would have been preserved. Doubtless many good people believed intervention needful in the interests of humanity. Such persons had been led to this belief by reports of existing evils in Cuba without due knowledge of the greater suffering as well as loss of life and treasure that armed intervention would cause.

This department desires to define its position in a spirit of Christian charity toward those who differ from it, but also with an earnest desire that the Woman's Christian Temperance Union may stand unitedly for the principles of purity, mercy and peace symbolized by our badge of white ribbon. To present this momentous question briefly as possible we will refer first to the conditions of Cuba. Its population is 1,500,000. The number of insurgents is estimated to be 30,000, hence, a large majority are opposed to the insurrection, and those opposed represent most of the business interests and own three-fourths of the property on the island.

Our republic has taught us to believe that a people should be allowed to decide by a majority vote as to the form of government they adopt. The mediation of friendly powers or some other pacific measure might have secured this common privilege to Cuba, but armed intervention multiplies existing evils. Blockades usually mean starvation and death to helpless and inoffensive people as well as to the opposing army. It is reported that more reconcentradoes are starving and dying since the blockade of Cuban ports than before. There is sorrow and mourning in many homes in our land, and also in Spain, because bright lives have gone out from them to the field of the slayer. We have W. C. T. U. members in the land of the enemy. Our sympathies are not confined to those of our beloved land, but reach out to suffering humanity everywhere.

"Where is the true man's fatherland?
Is it where he by chance is born?
Doth not the yearning spirit scorn
In such scant borders to be spanned?
Oh, yes, his fatherland must be
As the blue heaven, wide and free."

We claim to be truly patriotic and that ours is genuine patriotism which would save the lives, health and treasures of our precious countrymen and comrades in life's journey. Reason, not the lives of our sons, should be the arbiter of nations. The department of peace and arbitration seeks to promote peace among all nations and the observance of the Golden Rule among Christian nations, as among individuals, and is directly opposed to the spirit of revenge which is too manifest in the present conflict.

Frances E. Willard said the "women must organize for peace ere the nations will learn war no more." In her last annual address she gave definite expression to her allegiance to the cause of peace. If Christians are truly willing to lay down their lives for suffering humanity, they will see the necessity ere long, we hope, of helping to put an end to the untold horrors of war. The institution of courts of justice in lieu of private war (duels, etc.), has conferred upon society the social peace and prosperity it enjoys to-day. An international court of arbitration would doubtless establish the same conditions among nations. This is the goal towards which our department is working.

Dear sisters in every nation represented by the W. C. T. U., let us pray that the "tie that binds our hearts in Christian love" may not be broken, and that we may be kept in perfect peace, even though nation lifts up sword against nation and we are powerless to prevent them. Let us promulgate principles in accordance with the gospel of peace and truth, advocating them uncompromisingly and trusting the Prince of Peace to hasten the time when men shall "learn war no more."

Yours in the bonds of harmony and love,

HANNAH J. BAILEY,
World's and Nat. Supt.
Winthrop Center, Me.



Parlor Meetings.

MY DEAR CO-WORKERS:—I am so very anxious for good reports next September that I cannot refrain from urging one and all to work unceasingly to gain members through our parlor meetings. I have had good news from Louisiana that a superintendent has been appointed; and from other states, that at their next state convention they would consider the matter, and in all probability appoint a parlor meeting superintendent. Dear state presidents who have not acceded to my repeated requests, please try this department for two years and see if you do not have an increased membership. Small efforts count. If each union gained one member a year through this medium would it not pay? We frequently gain five and six members at one meeting, who would never have joined our ranks if they had not been invited to a home and there heard of our work. I have issued a little leaflet called, "Questions and Answers," which explains the department.

Who will win the banner? It is now in South Dakota, and the state that gains the largest pro rata increase in membership will carry it home from the National Convention next fall. When you can do nothing else, hold parlor meetings; when you are doing everything else, hold parlor meetings. Yours for success,

MARY D. TOMLINSON,
Nat. Supt.

Plainfield, N. J.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

Headquarters will be more than ever the center of our work for the next week or ten days, as Mrs. Stevens is to arrive to-day from Portland for conferences with reference to plans for the next National Convention, as well as for other important lines of work. Without doubt we shall very soon be able to make a definite announcement of programs, plans, etc.

It has been especially difficult this year to arrive at a decision concerning the chairman and secretary of the committee on resolutions. The balloting has been done through the mail, and, although two ballots had been taken, a third was made necessary by the fact that no majority vote had been arrived at. I am glad at last to be able to announce that Mrs. Emma J. Bourne, of New Jersey, is chairman, and Mrs. Sophie F. Grubb, of Kansas, is secretary. Without doubt an official announcement from them will appear very soon.

I am sure the sympathies of the entire organization will go out to our National superintendent, Mrs. Frances W. Leiter, of the department of physical culture, in the great loss she has sustained in the death of her mother. Mrs. Leiter touchingly writes: "There is a great loneliness in my life." I am sure that all those who have passed through this greatest of losses will understand what that loneliness is. May the Everlasting Arms be about our dear sister, and may she be sustained in this hour of trial.

An exceedingly interesting program comes to us from the department of scientific temperance instruction. It is entitled "A Victory is Coming," with the sub-head "A Unique Temperance Meeting Suitable for Sabbath or Week Day Meetings." The program may be obtained for the price of five cents from Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, 23 Trull Street, Boston, Mass. Doubtless many of the unions will be glad to avail themselves of the opportunity afforded.

The honor roll seems to be looking up. We trust the names here appended are only a foretaste of what will appear during the next few months:

Mrs. L. E. Bailey (3)
Miss Carrie Lee Carter (7)
Mrs. Helen M. Stoddard (2)
Mrs. Mabel L. Conklin (3)
Mr. C. J. Hall (4)

Hereafter those who send certificates need not give the list of names. It will be enough simply to send the certified statement that so many new members have been secured and dues paid.

Yours for a large increase,
KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

Treasurer's Corner.

DEAR LOCAL TREASURER:—Has every member of your union paid their dues? If not, why not? Have you gently reminded them that it is time? Many of our good, earnest women have so many other cares, and the time slips away so quickly, that they forget to pay their dues. Just a slight hint is usually all that is needed and the treasurer may have the satisfaction of knowing that all dues are in and that every woman will be counted. Did it ever occur to you that an average of two members to each union would make a difference in the grand summing up of nearly 20,000 members? Two added to each would mean an increase of 20,000, and a loss of two each a loss of 20,000, or a difference of 40,000. Let every treasurer see to it that every member is counted and that several new names are added.

I have heard from several unions that have doubled their membership since our leader went away. If all could do that what a record we could make at St. Paul! Miss Willard at Buffalo expressed a desire that we greatly lengthen our list of life members to the National this year, and I was assured by several ladies that they hoped ere long to pay the twenty-five dollars and be enrolled as life members. Do you not know some good temperance woman to whom the Lord has given means and a generous heart, who would gladly become a life member? We ought to have twenty new life members before fall. HELEN M. BARKER.

W. C. T. U. News.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but do not send detailed reports of unions or conventions to us. Send them to your state reporter.]

A PROMINENT local white-ribboner has opened a "Home Restaurant" in the boys' and girls' building of the Omaha exposition, which will be a strong counteracting influence against the restaurants selling wine and beer.

THE women of the W. C. T. U. of Sodus, N. Y., are sending comfort bags to the Mariners' Temple, New York city, for distribution among the soldiers and sailors. York City, Pa., is raising a soldiers' relief fund. Morrellville Y, Pennsylvania, has been sending delicacies and supplies to their soldier boys.

THERE is no saloon in Manville, Wyo., but a druggist has been engaged in selling bitters to men who became intoxicated through the use. The matter has been taken up by the W. C. T. U. and has created much excitement, the manufacturers of the "bitters" threatening to arrest the women because of their interference in legitimate trade.

THE Kentucky W. C. T. U., through its president, Mrs. Beauchamp, invited the National officers and UNION SIGNAL editors to be present at the presentation of a silver water-set to Miss Christine Bradley, at the executive mansion, June 20, at three o'clock, in recognition of her loyalty to conviction in christening the battleship Kentucky with water.

PATRIOTISM gleams from the cover of the program of the sixth annual convention of the Senior L. T. L. of New York state, to be held in Auburn. The decoration consists of a United States flag. The contents of the program fulfill the promise of the cover and the best convention ever held by this enterprising Legion will be the result. Mrs. Harriet A. Metcalf is state general secretary.

MRS. CHARLTON EDHOLM has been putting in a month of very hard work in New York and Pennsylvania. A minister who had been in attendance at her meetings wrote a very appreciative article of her work for the Elmira *Advertiser*, in which he compares her to Anna Dickinson, Joan of Arc and Hester Ann Rogers, and speaks with high appreciation of the way she handles her delicate subject.

WASHINGTON state convention was favored by having three prominent workers present at all the sessions. Mrs. Maude L. Greene gave chalk-talks, Miss Hattie Henderson held model meetings, Miss Murcutt, of Australia, made numerous speeches and presented the medal the night of the gold medal contest. Miss Page was re-elected president. The convention visitors remain in the state for some weeks' work.

THE Willard union of Westfield, N. J., recently held a parlor meeting in the interests of the press department. Communications and papers from noted newspaper men and women of the country were read, the most of them having been solicited and given especially for this occasion, some of which were from the pens of Dr. Lyman Abbott, Edward W. Bok and Rev. A. B. Simpson. The meeting was planned to foster and increase a general interest in the press department, and was highly successful.

BAD BLOOD

"CASCARETS do all claimed for them and are a truly wonderful medicine. I have often wished for a medicine pleasant to take and at last have found it in Cascarets. Since taking them, my blood has been purified and my complexion has improved wonderfully and I feel much better in every way." MRS. SALLIE E. SELLARS, Luttrell, Tenn.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 319

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

A CENTENARIAN white-ribboner, probably the only one in the United States, is an honored member of the union at Granville, O. Mrs. S. L. Rose celebrated her one hundredth birthday March 23. She retains the most intelligent interest in life and life's work. She receives her friends, reads the papers, and is a constant reader of the Bible. She was a teacher in the Sunday-school until she was eighty years old, and has always lived a devout life. The Granville union is very proud of this aged member.

FLORIDA W. C. T. U. is doing all in its power for the thousands of regulars and volunteers encamped at Tampa and Jacksonville. The unions at these points are still urging the sending of "comfort bags" and "housewives"; thousands of them can be used. Reading and writing tents on the camp grounds are being maintained by the W. C. T. U. and they can make good use of writing materials and reading matter. Magazines, illustrated papers and books, also temperance and gospel leaflets can be used to good advantage. These articles can be sent to Mrs. Kate P. Stewart, Tampa, and Mrs. William James, Jacksonville.

THE Sailors' Rest at 1008 South Front St., Philadelphia, although not two months old, is doing effective work among the sailors. Mrs. E. P. Bosch, Philadelphia, county superintendent, is a very efficient worker, and is helping to make the Rest a success. The women of the unions in the county are giving liberally and being trained to do valiant work. Mr. B. F. Michenor, a reformed seaman, is spending all of his hours when not at his business among the seamen and at the Rest. Two women workers will give all their time to the work, receiving a small salary through the generosity of Mr. H. B. Wyeth, husband of one of the white-ribboners of the West Philadelphia union, who has given $500 for the work there. Hundreds of comfort bags could be used there.

Where Our Speakers Are.

MISS BELLE KEARNEY goes to Saunderstown, R. I., July 5, which place will be her headquarters for the rest of the summer. Address her, care of Miss E. B. Hale until further notice.

Obituaries.

[*Obituaries of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line. Death notices should be sent direct to the editors, not included in letters that go to the business office, and name of town and state should always be given.*]

***

The white-ribboners of Mississippi mourn the loss of a good friend in the death of COL. JOHN M. SIMONTON, father of Miss Anna Simonton, state superintendent of medal contest and L. T. L. work.

The Home

Our Hired Girls.

They are essential factors to our home life; they occupy an important position in the family. How should they be treated?

Many families have but one girl, and the burdens fall heavily upon her shoulders. She must prepare carefully twenty-one meals in the week; she must wash and iron; she must sweep and dust; she must attend to the door, admit the visitors, deliver the messages and sometimes pay the bills; she must keep herself clean and tidy, and the house must be in perfect order; she must be cheerful when company comes (thus making the burdens heavier)—do all this for three dollars per week.

Do we not owe her kind treatment for all this and a prompt payment of her wages? Should we not give her kind advice about the saving of these wages? Should we speak of her faults to our visitors? As long as she is a member of our household, should not her faults be as sacredly guarded as those of our own children?

I know of one woman, she is not a saint either, but she does remember the Golden Rule in the treatment of her hired help. She was at one time at the head of a large boarding school. Eight servant girls and two hired men were her helpers. She loved those girls, she taught some of them to read and write, she cared for them kindly when ill, she gave them nice sleeping rooms, each room provided with a rocking chair and other comforts.

The mistress went West, the girls married and have now little families of their own; but when that woman returns for a visit, her own relatives receive her with no more gladness than do her former servants. That woman is now in a city home. One girl lived with her nine years, her present helper has been in her employ two and a half years. The latter has saved over two hundred dollars of her wages, under the mistress' advice and direction.

With but one girl, life in the kitchen is lonely at the best, and a chat with the girl about outside affairs, the reading to her of a letter from an absent member of the family, the reading of a humorous poem, these are little things, but they brighten lonely hours and make life a pleasure instead of a burden.

A daughter of the family was traveling in Italy. Her letters were full of interest, and were read to the girl, and she fully appreciated them.

"I tell you what we will have for dinner when she gets home. We'll have fried chicken and ice cream," exclaimed the girl.

She came home in due time, and the girl was allowed to plan the meals for several days. The best the market afforded was upon the table, for she remembered the little messages of love that came to her from over the sea.

"Don't your girls ever get angry at you and you at them?" was asked of this mistress one day.

"Oh, yes; we are human, but when they are angry I wait till the next day," was the reply.

Hence the real secret of good service is love service instead of eye-service—the Golden Rule in common life.—*A True Republic.*

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Our Library Table.

Is My Bible True? Where Did We Get It? By Rev. Chas. Leach, D.D. Price 50 cents. F. H. Revell Company, Chicago, Ill.

The Ministry of Intercession: A Plea for More Prayer, by Rev. Andrew Murray. Price 75 cents. F. H. Revell Company, Chicago.

Is This Our World? A collection of poems from the pen of Charlotte Perkins Stetson. Price $1.25. Small, Maynard & Company, Boston, Mass.

John Ploughman's Talk, or Plain Advice for Plain People, by C. H. Spurgeon. Price 15 cents. The Bible Institute Colportage Association, 250 La Salle, Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Providence in America, or The Problems of Self Government, by Clarence R. Vincent, minister First Congregational church, Sandusky, O. The Alvord-Peters Company, Sandusky, O.

Thirty Studies in the Revelation of Jesus Christ to John, by Professor Wilbert W. White, of the Biblical Institute, Chicago. Price 35 cts; Fleming H. Revell & Co., Chicago, Ill.

A Souvenir, inscribed to Miss Jennie Smith, by Susan L. Winters. A personal account of travels abroad, interspersed with interesting anecdotes. Price 50 cts.; the U. B. Publishing House, Dayton, O.

William Ewart Gladstone: His Characteristics as Man and Statesman, by James Bryce, author of "The American Commonwealth," "The Holy Roman Empire," etc. Price $1. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Vibration the Law of Life: A system of vital gymnastics, with practical exercises in harmonic breathing and movement. By W. H. Williams. The Temple Publishing Company, 34 Masonic Temple, Denver, Colo.

Easy Lessons in Vocal Culture and Vocal Expression: designed for the use of classes in grammar and high school, academies and normal schools. By S. S. Hamill, A. M. Price 60 cts; Eaton & Mains, 150 Fifth avenue, New York.

Christian Science and its Problems, by J. H. Bates, Ph.M. The author makes a very logical argument against the tenets of the faith known as Christian Science, and dissects Mrs. Eddy's interpretation of the Scriptures with an unsparing hand. Price 50 cts; Eaton & Mains, 150 Fifth avenue, New York.

Caleb West, Master Diver. By F. Hopkinson Smith, author of "Tom Grogan," "Gondola Days," etc. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1 vol. 12mo, $1.50. Mr. Smith again proves his title to a very high place among American novelists. As in "Tom Grogan," which won an uncommon success, he tells a story of to-day, involving elements and conditions with which his professional experience as an architect makes him perfectly familiar. The story, like all of Mr. Smith's stories, is profoundly alive; all is movement, progress, achievement,—all strong, effective, but not violent or feverish. In short, Caleb West, Master Diver, is a remarkably good story, remarkably told, and admirably illustrated.

Godey's Magazine for June opens with a contribution, by Joseph Dana Miller, on "The Spaniard in Cuba." In this paper Mr. Miller gives a clear, concise and unanswerable statement of the whole Cuban question, reviewing the history of Spain's rule in the island from its beginning to the outbreak of the war with the United States. The article covers the subject so thoroughly that it should be kept for reference by every reader of to-day's history-making events.

Meet for the Master's Use, by F. B. Meyer. A collection of addresses, delivered in different parts of the United States, that were so evidently accompanied by the power and blessing of the Divine Spirit, it has seemed wise to put them in permanent form. Price 15 cents. The Bible Institute Colportage Association, 250 La Salle Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The events of the past few weeks have brought to light the fact that the words of our national songs are known, entire, by comparatively few people. Believing that these stirring hymns are the very best means of inspiring patriotism in our children, the Patriotic Publishing Company have issued a little book, Gems of American Patriotism, containing the words of all our national songs, the declaration of independence, origin of the American flag, extracts from patriotic addresses, etc., which they hope to place in the hands of every child in the country. The book sells for five cents a single copy, or three cents in lots of one hundred. We heartily commend this collection of "inspiration" to both old and young. Send orders, communications, etc., to Edward Gary, special agent, 347 W. 44th street, New York, N. Y.

Some of New York's "400," written by Adella Octavia Clauston, is meeting with great success. The manuscript of the book won the highest prize offered by the American Humane Society. It had a romantic experience, in that it went to the bottom of the Hudson river in a terrible railroad accident in which many lives were lost, October 24, 1897, but was recovered and made available after considerable time. The story is laid among the "upper ten" of New York city, and is very bright and interesting. Like "Black Beauty" and "Beautiful Joe" it will make its converts by the thousands to the humane treatment of dumb animals. The author was already known to the world through several other books, but by this she will come into the hearts and lives of many more who will think of her as the one who opened to them a new world of kindly sentiment toward the creatures that do not talk, and unto whom we stand as kings and princesses, or as demons and devils. Mr. Geo. T. Angell, president of the American Humane Society, 19 Milk street, Boston, offers the book for ten cents, which is much below cost, that it may have the widest possible circulation.

"Sanitas" Means Health.

How to have thoroughly sanitary surroundings is told in a pamphlet by Kingzett, the eminent English chemist. Price 10 cents. Every household should contain this little help to comfortable living. It will be sent free to subscribers of this paper.

THE SANITAS CO. (Ltd.),
636 to 642 West 55th Street, New York City.
Disinfectant and Embrocation Manufacturers.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate. I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

DRINKING FOUNTAINS
FOR MAN AND BEAST
THE J. L. MOTT IRON WORKS
84-90 Beekman St. NEW YORK 311-313 Wabash Ave. CHICAGO
Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.



Copyright, 1893, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

MEMORIAL NUMBER
...OF...
The Union Signal.

PRICES.

Single Copy,	$ .10
100 Copies,	7.50
50 "	4.00
25 "	2.25

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
The Temple, CHICAGO.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.
STOP SMOKING!
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

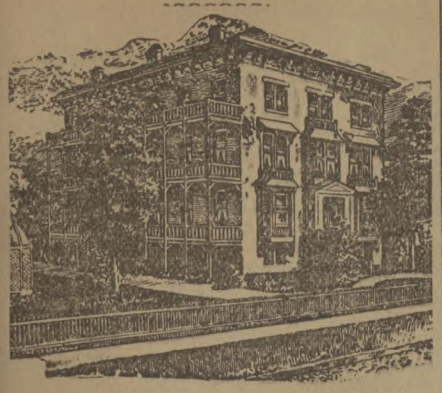
AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars.
KIDD CHEMICAL CO.,
2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

MONTICELLO Opens the 61st year Sept. 29. Full and Superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Address MISS H. N. HASKELL, Prin., Godfrey, Ill.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines. Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1691 Sheridan Road.
Rec. Sec—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

Form of Bequest.

I give and bequeath to "The Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital Association" the sum of (———) for the use of said institution absolutely.

The L. T. L. Hospital Room.

Will all treasurers who have funds in hand for our L. T. L. room kindly forward them to the custodian at once? Thus far the only states that have sent anything during this fiscal year are Connecticut, Delaware, New York, North Carolina, Ohio, New Jersey and Wisconsin.

Shall we not do better than this for the children's room in the Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital?

ALICE M. GUERNSEY,
Custodian L. T. L. Fund.

Regimental Roll of Honor—No Canteen.

The following is a partial list of regiments having no canteen. Will friends send us others with the name of the colonel:

Second Ohio, Sixth Ohio, Fifth Pennsylvania, Fifth Missouri, Twenty-first Kansas, Second Nebraska, Col. C. J. Bliss, now brigadier-general; One Hundred Sixtieth Indiana, One Hundred Fifty-ninth Indiana, Colonel Barnett; First Illinois, Colonel Turner; Second Illinois, Colonel Moulton; Third Illinois, Colonel Bennitt; Fifth Illinois, Colonel Culver; Second Kentucky, Colonel Gaither; the District of Columbia Regiment; Battery D, Pennsylvania, Captain Hunt.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, Portland, Me., custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions offered by those who are interested in the effort being put forward by the National Woman's Christian Temperance union to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it was by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and at the request of Miss Willard that she accepted the foregoing trust.

The Memorial Number.

We keep the Memorial Number constantly on hand, having had an extra issue for this purpose. Price single copies, ten cents.

Temple Receipts.

Virginia — Emory: Mrs. P. R. Steele, $2 and $3; Norfolk: Mrs. C. A. Bew, $5; and Mrs. A. C. Miley, $3.65. The following W. C. T. U's: Norfolk: $13 and $15; Richmond: Y's, $2.50; Louisa: $2; Chincoteague, $3.31; Alexandria: $5; Brugh's Mills: $1; Newport News: Y's, 50c.

Vermont—Jamaica: Mrs. Lucy R. Kellogg, $3; Burlington: Mrs. Frances Olmstead, $18; Bellows Falls: Grace A. Kidder, $1; Beldens: Bell P. Simonds, $1; Middlebury: Mary O. Dickey, $1; and the following W. C. T. U's: Waterbury Centre: $1; Barre: $3; Bennington county, $15.

Washington—Melbourne: Mrs. S. Maria Goss, $6, and the following W. C. T. U's: Rochester, $1; Colfax, $4; Tacoma, Central union, $8.35 and $8.20; Chehalis county, $5 and $6; Whatcom county, $5; Shelton and Kamilchie, $2.80; South Bend, $15.

Wisconsin—Green Bay: Mrs. M. H. McMahon, $5; Richland Centre: Albion Smith, $40; Stockbridge: L. A. Miller, $5; Wrightstown: Julia M. Knowles, $5; Warsaw: Mrs. Eleanor L. Cesander, $50; Racine: Miss E. M. Darling, $10 and $10; Bangor: Emma Mackenzie, $3.65; Stevens' Point: Mary Leadbetters, $1.30; and the following W. C. T. U's: Appleton; $14; Richland Center, $25; Janesville, $3.62; Tomah, $5.50; Madison, $5; Hammond, $1.90; Lodi, $1; Stoughton, $10 and $4.02; Antigo, $1; Mukwanago, $6; Appleton, $9; Green Bay, $1; Amherst, $3; Delavan, $20.50; New London, $3.60; Stevens' Point, $9.58. Plover, $1.86; Tomah, $2.22.

Wyoming—Green River: Mary Dibblee W. C. T. U. $2.

India—Balasore: National W. C. T. U., $35.

New Brunswick—Richibucto: Mrs. Charlotte M. Lawson, $5.

Japan—Osaka: George D. Hudson, $2.25; Mrs. D. A. Hudson, $3.65.

Scotland—Montrose: Mr. and Mrs. W. Douglas Johnston, $34.

Ontario—St. Thomas: Mrs. Frances A. Farley, $1.

China—Kalgan-Pekin: Mrs. V. B. Sprague, $5.

Unknown—No state given. Ipswich: Mrs. Sarah Payne, $1.25; A loving sister, $10; no name, 26 cts.; a visitor, 50 cts.; Mrs. Shaw gave Mrs. Church 50 cts.

To Sept. 1, 1897.

Alabama—Anniston: Mrs. G. B. Crawford, $5.

Arizona—Casa Grande. W. C. T. U., $2.

Arkansas—Little Rock: W. C. T. U., $4.20: Prescott: L. T. L., 50 cts.

North Carolina — Statesville: Emily H. Billingsley, $100; Salisbury: M. A. Lynch, 50 cts.; Elizabeth Estey W. C. T. U., $50.

Connecticut—Bristol: W. C. T. U., $6.50; Burlington: Mrs. Adaline S. Alfred, 50 cts.; East Lynne: Caroline E. Perkins, $3; Jewett City: W. C. T. U., $40; and $33; Middletown: W. C. T. U., $18.20 and $2.80; Mystic: Thomas E. Packer, 50 cts.; New Haven: No. 1 W. C. T. U., $15.20; New Haven county W. C. T. U., $25 and $3; Thompsonville: W. C. T. U., $3.65; Waterbury: Velona E. Hayes, $4.30; Miss Katharine L. Peet, 50 cts.

Delaware—Delaware City: Mrs. Wm. A. Jester, $1.50; W C. T. U., $3.50; Wilmington: Mrs. Mary D. Crum, 50 cts.

SARA G. JOHNSON,
Financial Secretary.
To February 1, 1898.

Publisher's Notes.

Now Ready.

July Issue of the Young Crusader.

This is a number of special interest as it contains the picture of Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, National superintendent of Sunday-school work, and a fine sketch of this talented woman, by Mrs. Harriet Hobart, former president of Minnesota. The children who study the Sunday-school supplement of *The Young Crusader* issued quarterly, will appreciate the opportunity of looking upon the face of one who gives to them such valuable information in these lessons. The sketch reveals the mother-love which led to this consecration to the children and their interests.

A fine likeness of the president of the L. T. L. of Washington, D. C., with a brief sketch of his life is one of the attractions of this issue.

Single copy, 5 cts. Price per annum, 25 cts.; fifty copies to one address, 12 cts.; 100 copies to one address, 10 cts. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple.

RESPONSIVE READING FOR JULY. "Homes for Homeless Children," by Miss Harriet A. Leavitt, National superintendent of this department. She truly says that "no phase of the social problem is of greater importance than that which concerns the child, as what we do for him touches not only the present, but reaches into the future." The object of this department is "a home for every homeless child and a child for every childless home," and Miss Leavitt tells of work accomplished, and instructs in the proper way for local unions to carry on this blessed and practical philanthropy. The Reading is one of the most interesting we have had for some time, and we hope our women will take this opportunity of informing themselves concerning the work of this department.

JULY BIBLE READING. "A Successful Life," by Mrs. Isabella Webb Parks. How to make the most out of life, is the question discussed. "He accomplished the work God gave him to do." This was the pæan of one of life's victors and contains, it is pointed out, the essence of successful and therefore of happy living. We may learn from Jesus' life how to accomplish the work God gives *us* to do. The subject—success in life—is one that interests every one whether Christian or not, and the Reading is excellent, not only for W. C. T. U. meetings, but for any kind of devotional service.

The Official Etching.

Those who have seen the beautiful etching of Miss Willard pronounce it a work of art of high grade and especially well adapted for school rooms, college walls, libraries and the drawing-rooms where choice pictures hang.

The photograph selected by the officers of the National W. C. T. U. for this purpose was the celebrated Evangeline portrait. This exquisite picture combined with the soft tones and lifelike effects of the etcher's art has produced a truly ideal portrait of our beloved leader. The etching is printed on Holland paper 20x24 inches. Price $2 postpaid. Send two cents for circular and proof. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, the Temple, Chicago.



THERE seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance and carry out the work of your Society than by placing

DRINKING FOUNTAINS

on the streets of our cities and towns. By so doing you furnish water not only to man but to horse and dog as well.

Illustrated Cat'logs furnished gratis upon application, and **SPECIAL PRICES** given to all branches of temperance work.

J. W. FISKE, Mf'r.
39-41 Park Pl., N.Y.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

THE

UNION SIGNAL

Official Organ of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

THE TEMPLE
CHICAGO

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, as second-class matter.

TERMS:

THE UNION SIGNAL

Is a weekly religious temperance paper of sixteen pages. Additional pages are frequently given without cost to the subscriber.

NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS

May commence at any time during the year.

THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

Is $1 a year, payable strictly in advance. To pastors in the United States, Canada or Mexico, 50 cents a year, payable strictly in advance.

FOREIGN RATES

To all foreign countries included in the Universal Postal Union, the subscription price of THE UNION SIGNAL is $1.52 a year, postpaid.

REMITTANCES

Should be sent by check, draft, express order or postoffice money order, payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. Cash should be sent by registered letter. We cannot be responsible for loss if sent in any other way.

RECEIPTS

We do not send receipts for subscriptions, unless the request is accompanied with stamp. The change of date upon your address label will indicate within three weeks that the remittance was received.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

When a change of address is ordered, both the old and new address must be given.

DISCONTINUANCES

Subscribers wishing THE UNION SIGNAL stopped at the expiration of their subscription must notify us to that effect; otherwise we shall consider it their wish to have it continued. All arrearages must be paid!

ALL QUESTIONS

concerning contributions or the policy or the paper should be addressed to the Managing Editor. All business matters referring to THE UNION SIGNAL should be addressed to the

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
The Temple, Chicago.

THE YOUNG CRUSADER

Official Organ of the Loyal Temperance Legion.

(EIGHT-PAGE MONTHLY.)

An Illustrated Children's Temperance Paper.

TERMS.

One copy, per year	$ .25
In clubs of ten or more	.20
In clubs of fifty or more, to one address	.12
Sample packages for distribution, 100 to one address	1.00

SPECIAL FEATURES.

The regular issue of the paper contains, aside from illustrations, stories, poetry, etc., three departments, viz.: *In Sunday School, Busy Workers' Corner* and *L. T. L. Letter Box.*

QUARTERLY TEMPERANCE LESSON SUPPLEMENT.

Especially for the use of teachers in Sunday-school. Four pages containing temperance lesson helps, suggestions for observance of temperance Sundays, etc. This supplement can be secured without the CRUSADER at the rate of 65 cents per 100 copies, $2.75 per 500, $5.00 per 1,000. To regular subscribers the Supplement accompanies each paper free of charge.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Please bear in mind that the latest cabinet photographs of Miss Willard, which are sold for the benefit of the Hospital, are fifty cents each. All other photographs, cabinet size, twenty-five cents each.

Signal Notes.

BLIND men outnumber blind women two to one.

UPWARD of 10,000,000 American flags have been sold since the blowing up of the Maine.

J. J. BUTLER, the proprietor of one of the large tobacco factories in St. Louis, and a member of the American Tobacco Trust, has given twenty thousand dollars to the Second Presbyterian church of St. Louis.

DR. HENRY MUNROE once said "that alcohol was a poison, but that every year it was getting more difficult to diagnose the effects of it on the brain, because those who had brains were giving up the use of it."

THE Third Presbyterian church, Shanghai, has a book containing pledges against liquor, tobacco and footbinding. The pastor who has already signed his name, has read to the congregation a tract on the evils of alcohol—also an article on the subject from one of the Chinese papers — the aim is to cultivate a sentiment against these evils with the hope of having a church pure and free from them all. Already several members have signed their names.—*Woman's Work in the Far East.*

MR. JAMES MORTON, a gentleman (says the *League Journal*) well known in Dundee, has secured from the Duke of Bedford a commanding corner in Russell Square, London, on which he is erecting a large temperance hotel at the cost of twenty-five thousand pounds. The Morton Hotel, which will have one of the most charming positions in the metropolis, will have all the modern equipments of a first-class hotel—passenger lift, electric light throughout, etc. The hotel will be open early in 1899.

AN amusing story is told of one of the guests at the Duchess of Devonshire's great jubilee fancy-dress ball. It relates to the wife of a member of that branch of the aristocracy which Sir Wilfrid Lawson calls "the Beerage." Her ladyship resolved to go to the ball as the Queen of Sheba, but was embarrassed with the variety of costumes the authorities provided. Confiding her difficulty to a friend, her ladyship protested that she really did not know which Sheba she should select. "Of course," said the kindly counsellor, "you will go as Beersheba!" —*The Temperance Standard.*

"THEY have a very effective way of putting the brakes on inebriates up in Manitoba," said O. A. Bemis, of Minnesota, at the Ebbitt. "When a man has been convicted twice or thrice of drunkenness in the local police courts, he is sentenced to wear a brass collar, which is a plain tip to saloonkeepers that he is a person to whom it is forbidden to sell any intoxicating beverages. No man with this badge of disgrace can get a drink anywhere, for the law is strictly respected. The result is that in many cases an entire cure is effected in the individual. Whenever the authorities think that the collar penalty has been endured long enough the collar comes off and the citizen is at liberty to get a drink."

Brain-Workers Should Use Hosford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. C. H. GOODMAN, St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used it for several years with especially good results in nervous prostration, the result of mental efforts; also in sleepless condition of brain-workers."

LARKIN SOAPS AND PREMIUMS —FACTORY TO FAMILY
The Larkin idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample Soap if mention this magazine.
The Larkin Soap Mfg. Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PUBLICATIONS

OF THE

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,

The Temple, Chicago.

For Catalogue of our Publications apply Room 1110, The Temple.

BOOKS BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Glimpses of Fifty Years.
The eloquent story of Miss Willard's eventful life from childhood until the rounding of the half century, given by Miss Willard herself in her own graphic way. It is the record of a life of noble purpose inspired by the simplest but purest motive, combined with a breadth of ability and fervor of consecration rarely seen. This book should be in the hands of all the women of this and every other country.
Cloth $2.25
Half Morocco, gilt edge 3.00
Full Morocco, gilt edges 3.75

Woman and Temperance.
A book of inestimable value to all White-Ribboners, both as a book of reference and as a complete and accurate history of the movement from the days of the Woman's Temperance Crusade.
Cloth $2.00

A Young Woman Journalist.
A life sketch of Miss Julia A. Ames, a young woman of untiring energy, great faith, and devotion to the upbuilding of the Master's kingdom. Designed to stimulate young women to noble achievement. This volume can not help but be an inspiration to all temperance workers, and in fact all Christian and philanthropic people anywhere.
Cloth . . . . . $ .75

Nineteen Beautiful Years.
The story of the life of Mary E. Willard, "my sister Mary," as she is tenderly called by the author.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 60

How to Win.
A book for girls.
Cloth $1 00

Woman in the Pulpit.
A strong presentation of the arguments in favor of the organization of women.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 50

A Classic Town.
History of Evanston, Ill. Profusely illustrated with views of "Rest Cottage," etc.
Full Gilt $1 00
Plain Cloth 75

A Great Mother.
The Biography of Madam Willard, written by her daughter, Miss Frances E. Willard, and her kinswoman, Mrs. Minerva B. Norton. No work of such value to mothers has appeared for years. It is both an incentive toward and an example of successful motherhood. White-ribbon mothers especially need to learn its open secret. Handsomely bound, elegantly illustrated.
Cloth $1.50

How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle.
This little book is not designed to teach the art of riding the bicycle, but is full of suggestions and thoughts which filled the mind of the writer as she mastered the silent steed. It is well named "A Wheel Within a Wheel." As fascinating as a novel, and an excellent book to place in the hands of lovers of this favorite pastime.
Cloth . . . . . $ .40

Do Everything.
A handbook full of instructions and suggestions which make it of inestimable value to White-Ribboners.
Paper . . . . . $ .35

The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard.

Written by ANNA A. GORDON, for twenty-one years her private secretary, with an introduction by LADY HENRY SOMERSET. The book contains 416 pages, 8 inches wide by 10 inches long. Cloth, $2.00; half morocco, $2.75; full morocco, $3.75.

Miss Gordon says in her preface: "We believe this picture of her remarkable and winsome personality will bless and brighten every home that it enters, deepening in the hearts of its readers the desire to hold aloft her white banner of purity and peace, patriotism and prohibition, the protection of the home and the redemption of humanity.

Childhood: Its Care and Culture.
By MARY ALLEN WEST. Bound in cloth, marble edge, and full morocco gilt edge. Carefully written out of a large experience. In a letter to Miss West Madam Willard wrote: "If I could have but one book besides the Bible to help me in bringing up children, I would by all means choose to have this."
Cloth $3.00
Full morocco 4.25

The Temperance Movement; or, the Conflict Between Man and Alcohol.
By United States Senator H. W. BLAIR. The most valuable compilation of statistical information ever offered to the public.
Cloth $1.00

The Year's Bright Chain.
Compiled by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. A gift book of quotations from Miss Willard's works. Illustrated. For young people.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Thumb Nail Sketches of White-Ribbon Women.
Paper . . . . . $ .50
Cloth 1.00

Unanswered Prayer.
By S. M. I. HENRY.
Paper . . . . . Not in Stock.
Cloth . . . . . $ .30

Bright Eyes.
Arranged by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. This pretty little quarto is ingeniously devised so as to suggest to children by means of outline pictures the work of searching the Scriptures in order to find the passages which the vignettes chime in with. It will be of service to many a mother or elder sister or brother on a Sunday afternoon in the endeavor to teach or interest the little ones.
Cloth . . . . . $ .20

Columbus and What He Found.
By MARY H. HULL. This is a history of Columbus, told in a most interesting and instructive manner to the writer's own three children and ten of their companions. It is a charming book. It contains 260 pages. It is as entertaining as the world-renowned "Robinson Crusoe," yet every fact is one of history, and goes to improve and enrich the mind of every boy and girl who reads it.
Cloth $1.00

The Junior Partners.
By A. M. RAWSON. Illustrated. Octavo, 410 pages. This remarkable story is strongly written and shows how a generous husband and father may be degraded and crushed by yielding to the demoralizing influence of the appetite for strong drink. The story is well told throughout, manly in sentiment, not narrow in portrayal, scientific in interpretation of argument and facts. The book is illustrated with a number of full page engravings and vignette cuts.
Cloth $2.00

White Ribbon Birthday Book.
By ANNA A. GORDON.
A book of the sayings of over 200 of the wisest and wittiest of women. Useful as a gift book for birthdays, as a guest book, and for a daily memorandum.
Cloth $1.00

Around the World by the Fireside.
Containing 160 photographic views from every quarter of the globe. Size 11x13 inches
Cloth $2.00

Child's Christ Tales.
By ANDREA HOFER.
The sweetest story on earth, in all literature and for all time is the story of the infant Jesus, and His wonderful coming among men. Send for this little book and show it to your friends, for it solves the problem of teaching the Christ-life to children.
Cloth $1.00

Lady Gay and her Sister.
A charming book for children by a well known author.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Boys and Other Boys.
Girls and Other Girls.
Two interesting books by Mrs. Lucy A. Scott, who wrote so charmingly for children. Just the books to give needed advice and help to boy or girl in the critical early teens. Not goody-goody, but clear, strong and faithful.
Cloth, each . . . . . $ .25

Bob Gripp's Trophy.
Cloth . . . . . $ .40

GIFT BOOKS

Containing Scripture Texts, Daily Readings for the Year.

Northfield Year Book.
Price $1.25

Gift of Love.
Gift of Peace.
Bound in white, each $1.00

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life.
Bound in white vellum . . $1.00

The Shepherd Psalm.
White and silver . . . . . $ .60
Blue and silver 50

One of God's Lilies.
Story of the Soul of a Child.
Bound in white, each . . . . . $ .30

AFTER all, an echo is but a holler mockery.

"Do you like colored servants?" "It depends on the color. I don't care for green ones."

HE—"Have you ever had your ears pierced?" She—"No, but I have often had them bored."

"THERE'S only one thing I ever do for policy's sake." "What's that?" "Pay my premium."

GRANDMAMMA—What are you doing in the pantry, Tommy? Tommy—Oh, I'm just putting a few things away, gran'ma!

IT was the first time Johnny had ever heard a guinea hen. "Oh, ma," he shouted, "come and hear this chicken a-windin' itself up!"

"IT is true that I can't sing well," said the cat that had just swallowed the canary, "but I have a good deal of music in me, all the same."

TEACHER—How do you spell weather? Little Bill—W-o-o-t-h-a-r. Teacher—That's the worst spell of weather we have had for some time.

The Nickel Plate Road will run an Excursion to Chautauqua Lake, at one fare for the round trip Write to J. Y. CALAHAN, 111 Adams St., Chicago, for particulars. Telephone Main 3389.

"The Colorado Special," one night to Denver via Chicago & North-Western, leaves Chicago daily 10:00 A. M., arriving Denver 1:30 the next afternoon. Palace Sleeping Cars. Buffet-Library Cars, free Reclining Chair Cars. Dining Cars serve meals "a la Carte." City Ticket Office, 212 Clark St.

New Train Service to Buffalo.
Nickel Plate Road train No. 6, from the Van Buren Street Passenger Station, Chicago (on the Loop), 2:55 P. M. daily, with Buffalo sleeper, arriving in that city at 7:40 the following morning. Through New York sleeper on same train, via Lackawanna Road, Buffalo to New York, arriving early next evening. Three through trains daily, at convenient hours, to Ft. Wayne, Cleveland, Erie, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Rates lower than via other lines. City Ticket Office, 111 Adams Street and Auditorium Annex. Telephone Main 3389.

Another Improvement in Train Service
on Nickel Plate Road, train No. 6 leaving Van Buren Street Passenger Station, Chicago (on the L op), at 2:55 P. M. daily, for Buffalo and local stations, with Buffalo sleeper. Also New York sleeper via Nickel Plate and Lackawanna Roads. Rates always the lowest. The excellent train service to Boston and New York City, with through day coaches and sleeping cars to New York City and through sleeping cars to Boston, and the excellent dining-car service, will continue as heretofore.

New Sleeping Car Line
between Chicago and Buffalo on train No. 6, Nickel Plate Road, leaving Chicago daily from the Van Buren Street Passenger Station (on the Loop) at 2:55 P. M. Also a through sleeper to New York via Nickel Plate and Lackawanna Roads, in addition to the excellent through service heretofore maintained.

First Excursion of the Season to Buffalo
via Nickel Plate Road, July 14-17, at one fare for the round trip. Choice of water or rail route between Cleveland and Buffalo within final limit of ticket. For further information call on or address J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago. 'Phone Main 3389.

For Meeting Baptist Young People's Union
at Buffalo, N. Y., July 14-17, the Nickel Plate Road will sell tickets at rates lower than via other lines. The accommodations are strictly first-class in every particular, and it will be to your advantage to communicate with the General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago, before purchasing your ticket. Telephone Main, 389.

Baptist Young People's Union
will be pleased with a ride to Buffalo and return over the Nickel Plate Road. Choice of water or rail route between Cleveland and Buffalo, within final limit of ticket. Call on or address J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago, for particulars Telephone 3389 Main.

One Fare for the Round Trip
to Buffalo, N. Y., and return, account Baptist Young People's Union meeting, July 14-17. Rates lower than via other lines. For full information call on or address J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago. 'Phone 3389 Main.

SPECIAL LOW RATE EXCURSIONS TO BUFFALO AND SARATOGA
via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. A splendid opportunity for an inexpensive Eastern trip. Full information on application. City Ticket Office, 180 Clark St. C. K. WILBER, A. G. P. A., Chicago. A. J. SMITH, G. P. A., Cleveland.

EXCURSION TO CHAUTAUQUA LAKE
over Nickel Plate Road, July 8, at one fare for the round trip. By depositing tickets with Secretary of Chautauqua Assembly, same are available for return passage thirty days from date of sale. City Ticket Office, 111 Adams St. Van Buren Street Passenger Station, Chicago, on the Loop. Telephone Main 3389.

THE NICKEL PLATE ROAD
will sell excursion tickets to Chautauqua Lake and return on July 8, at one fare for the round trip, with return limit of thirty days from date of sale by depositing tickets with Secretary of Chautauqua Assembly. Tickets good on any of our through express trains. Cheap rates to many other points East. Communicate with this office, 111 Adams St., Chicago, for any further information desired. Van Buren Street Passenger Station, Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 28. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, July 14, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
War News of the Week—An Ocean Disaster—The Temperance Congress—Endeavorers in Session—Temperance—About Women—Educational—At Home 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Victors. By Lucy Hall Washington 3
Jimsey Craiglaw's Baby. Chap. II. By Mrs. F. M. Howard 3
Who is Responsible? By George Milton Hammell . . . 4
How to Unite Friends of Temperance. By Frank Foxcroft 4
CORRESPONDENCE:
The First Day at the National Temperance Congress . . 5
Night Scenes in a Great City 5
Not More but Better People 5
Mrs. Barney in Canada 6
Raise the Standard of Feminine Intelligence 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, Not For Me. By Charlotte E. Leavitt Slocum . 7
The Brown and White Soap Bubble Party. By Laveine R. Sherwood 7
A Leaf From a Doctor's Diary 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
A Red Letter Day 8
To Unite the Friends of Temperance 8
A Microscopic Study 9
Such is Fame! 9
Camp Canteens 9
Mrs. Leavitt Speaks Again 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Notice—Massachusetts—Chicago Young People and the Temple 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Maryland—Ohio—Tennessee—South Dakota—North Carolina—Alabama—Georgia 11-14
A Y Camp-meeting 14
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
A Call by the National Officers—An Appeal to Local Unions 14
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 15
TREASURER'S CORNER 15
WHERE OUR SPEAKERS ARE 15
W. C. T. U. NEWS 16
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 16
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 16

RED-LETTER DAY.

FRESH AIR MISSION DAY.—AUGUST 3.

The Birthday of Lady Henry Somerset.

ANNUAL CONVENTION.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, St. Paul, Minn., November 11-16.

Notice.

THE next issue of THE UNION SIGNAL will be August 4.

Notes and Comments.

NO weightier testimony to the value of Sabbath observance as a preservative of physical life and strength has been given to the world than these words spoken by Gladstone into a phonograph as his message to future generations: "I owe my health and vigor through a long and busy life to the Sabbath day with its blessed surcease of toil."

"HAD the single word 'sex' been inserted in the fifteenth amendment, I believe that our nation would be a generation in advance of its present position on the problems of moral and municipal reform." After five years test of the practical workings of woman suffrage, and with every opportunity for fair and impartial judgment, Governor Adams, of Colorado, thus expressed himself in his welcoming speech before the Federation of Woman's Clubs.

TWO more states are added to the honor roll. New Jersey and Iowa in state prohibition convention assembled, declared in no uncertain sound for woman suffrage, and put it in their platforms. New York convention, on the other hand, rejected it by a vote of two to one. Professor Hopkins presented both reports of the New York platform committee, but moved the adoption of the majority report. The minority report, proposing no distinction of sex at the ballot box, was championed by Mr. George Stevenson, of Cornwall.

WE had intended in this issue to close the discussion of Lady Henry Somerset's attitude, all points having been so thoroughly covered in our pages. But just as we go to press a letter is received from two of the leaders of the opposition. As they have heretofore asked no space in THE UNION SIGNAL to express themselves in this matter, we feel it to be nothing more than fair that they should be heard. The communication from Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Bushnell will, therefore, appear, together with a short editorial on the subject, in our next issue, August 4, after which we do not expect to go over the ground again.

THE General Federation of Woman's Clubs, assembled in Denver, telegraphed to Speaker Reed a recommendation that Senator Hoar's bill, protecting birds and forbidding the wearing of them, be passed. If the club women—who are in the main society women—say that bird millinery must go, it *will* go, and the builders of bonnets may as well make up their minds now to dispense with the incongruous and inartistic decorations which have caused such havoc among the song birds. To emancipate herself from the thralldom of Dame Fashion, to refuse submission to her capricious and arbitrary decrees, is one of the prerogatives of the on-coming woman—the "colossal woman," Mrs. Henrotin aptly calls her—who is "to live an applied Christianity in the marts of trade, in the home, the school, the world."

THE annihilation of Cervera's fleet with the loss of but one American is indeed wonderful enough to be designated a "miracle." This victory, coupled with Dewey's brilliant achievement at Manila, will seem to many to attest the righteousness of this war undertaken in the name of freedom. Indeed, the reports of American successes read more like the romances of mythical lore than modern history. A good point was scored by Lyman Abbott for the historical credibility of the Bible, in his address before the alumni of Bangor Theological Seminary on "The Relation of Nature and the Supernatural to the Christian Thought of To-day." "If," he said, "the Old Testament told the story of a naval engagement between the Jewish people and a pagan people, in which all the ships of the latter were absolutely destroyed, and not a single man killed among the Jews, all the skeptics would have scorned the narrative. Every one now believes it—except those who live in Spain." And if the skeptics would have rejected the Dewey story, how much more would they have scouted the story of the remarkable victory of Sampson's fleet under the leadership of Schley.

THROUGHOUT all the years of its existence, the W. C. T. U. has had a record of having "entered every open door," and the luster of that record will surely not be dimmed during the present crisis which is upon us as a nation. "Tell the women that this religion is a religion of patriotism," said our great leader, during those sad days when she tarried on the borderland of the unseen world, and right nobly are her followers proving that they realize all that was meant in that prophetic utterance. The W. C. T. U. is doing all in its power to mitigate the hardships of our boys in camp and to throw about them the safeguards of mother-love. Our first practical expression of sympathy was in March, when from a special fund which had been placed in the hands of the National treasurer for similar purposes, two hundred dollars were sent to relieve the suffering Cubans. Since then, from the same fund, a special appropriation has been sent to Mrs. Thacher, National superintendent of work among soldiers and sailors, and soon the balance is to be forwarded to her. Large quantities of literature have also been sent to the various camps. Mrs. Thacher is indefatigable in her efforts, as her several communications to THE UNION SIGNAL manifest. The state unions are in general responding nobly to her plan. The local unions in the various cities near which the troops are mobilized, have opened rooms for their reception, which they may enter for rest at any time, and where plenty of ice water, kind words and temperance leaflets are given them. In addition to this, Washington, D. C., furnishes a free lunch every day to all who care to receive it, and the number increases daily. On Sunday evangelistic services are held, which the soldier boys attend with profound interest. All that prevents this work from widening into one of the greatest and most far-reaching ever yet undertaken by the W. C. T. U., is the lack of funds with which to prosecute it, and with that thought in view we earnestly hope that the official call of the General Officers which appears on page 14, may be carefully read, prayerfully pondered and generously acted upon.

Current Events.

War News of the Week.

Glorious Naval Victory at Santiago—Cervera's Fleet Entirely Destroyed.

OWING to the holiday last week, July 4, the forms of THE UNION SIGNAL were closed before the news of the battle at Santiago had been received.

July 1 the American troops assaulted the Spanish outposts at Santiago, driving the enemy into the city and occupying the Spanish entrenchments. American casualties were about 300 killed and 1,400 men wounded or incapacitated by sickness.

Sunday, July 3, General Shafter demanded a surrender of the city under penalty of bombardment, to begin at ten A. M., July 4. The demand was refused. Monday, at the urgent request of the foreign consuls, General Shafter agreed to a truce until July 5, noon, in order to give time for the removal of women and children from Santiago. The time was afterward extended, as there is a probability of surrender. The American position has been greatly strengthened in the meantime.

Sunday, July 3, Admiral Cervera's fleet made an effort to escape from Santiago Harbor, and was completely destroyed by the American squadron, Admiral Cervera and 1,700 of his men being taken prisoners. The Spanish loss in killed was 360. The American ships were uninjured in the battle and but one man was killed. July 4 the Spanish ship Alphonso XII. was destroyed while trying to run the blockade at Havana.

General Miles sailed for Santiago on July 8, to take personal command of operations there, General Shafter being ill.

Lieutenant Hobson, hero of the Merrimac, and his companions have been exchanged for Spanish prisoners.

President KcKinley issued a call for a general thanksgiving service on Sunday, July 10, citing the victories which, under Providence, have been given to the American arms and urging prayer for peace.

The Temperance Congress.

THURSDAY, June 30, was W. C. T. U. day, the exercises being participated in by a number of our prominent workers. Friday was "Pennsylvania day," with Dr. Swallow, prohibition candidate for governor, as the chief attraction. The congress opened Saturday morning, with Rev. Dr. Silas C. Swallow in the chair. The first topic for discussion was: "That we should seek to prevail upon physicians to cease prescribing alcohol for internal use, except as they would prescribe other poisons." This was followed by intelligent discussion of the subject, the same program being carried out with the other topics of the day, which were: "That we agitate for total abstinence in the officers and men of the army and navy who are placed, not to defend simply a railroad train, but a government;" "That universities and colleges be urged to protect their students by providing clean and anti-liquor surroundings, and that we give our influence to such universities and colleges only as do so provide;" "That we seek to strengthen by systematic efforts all temperance societies in the way of prevailing on all total abstainers to join one or more such societies;" "That systematic efforts be made to teach the industrial and commercial classes to recognize the vital bearing of total abstinence on their respective interests;" "That clergymen be urged to preach systematically, at least once a quarter, on temperance." This subject was concluded by the passage of the following resolution:

That clergymen be requested to preach positively and systematically as often as in their judgment they can thus promote the interests committed to them.

Mary H. Hunt, of the National W. C. T. U., urged total abstinence as a qualification for teachers.

A committee was appointed to draft resolutions in accordance with the following recommendations:

1. A protest against the canteen system.
2. A resolution calling upon Congress, that has jurisdiction over the District of Columbia, to see that the act of the special session of 1861 is enforced by the commissioners of the District, or, should it be decided that that law has been rescinded, that Congress immediately re-enact it.
3. A resolution requesting the President, as commander-in-chief, to require of each general commanding a department, that he prohibit by a general order the introduction and sale of intoxicating liquors of any kind within his department and its surroundings, also calling for such an order as that issued by the government in 1862, to examine all packages sent to officers or soldiers within military lines.

On Sunday very impressive memorial services were held for Neal Dow, Frances E. Willard and Mary Towne Burt. Among the prominent speakers were Mrs. Clinton B. Fisk, Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Mrs. Ella A. Boole, Hon. Samuel Dickie and Rev. W. C. Hubbard, of the American Peace Society.

Monday afternoon a monster reception was accorded Mr. and Mrs. John G. Woolley, the occasion being their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary, and the tenth anniversary of Mr. Woolley's entrance into the temperance work.

Endeavorers in Session.

THE seventeenth annual convention of the International Society of Christian Endeavor was opened at Nashville, Tenn., July 7, in the presence of an immense throng of people in the Endeavor auditorium on the exposition grounds.

The opening address was made by the president, Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark, whose subject was fruit bearing.

The annual report of Secretary John Willis Baer included the following statistics:

There are now, within the borders of the United States, 41,222 societies. These figures do not include the Junior, Intermediate and other societies. The total enrollment of world-wide Christian Endeavor is 54,191 societies with an individual membership of more than three and one quarter millions. South Africa is entitled to the banner for the greatest proportionate increase in number of societies. The Junior societies continue to increase rapidly. There are now nearly 14,000 societies in the world. One thousand of these are to be found in foreign lands.

Russia is the only country in the world without a Christian Endeavor Society.

There are 77 mothers' societies, 45 Senior, or graduate societies, 17 societies in the United States army and in volunteers' camps, 119 societies in the United States navy, and on board merchant ships. During the past year 27,686 Juniors have become members of the church. From the Intermediate societies 1,518 have joined their home churches, and 196,550 from the Young People's societies, making a total reinforcement of church membership during the year amounting to 225,754.

An Ocean Disaster.

FIVE hundred and fifty lives were lost on July 4 by the sinking of the French steamship, La Bourgogne, in collision with the English vessel, Cromartyshire, off Sable Island, N. F. In the list of 164 persons saved, there was only one woman. Not one of the first-cabin passengers was rescued, every means of safety being appropriated by the crew and steerage passengers, chiefly Italians, who fought like maniacs for the boats, using knives upon helpless women and children. The officers stood by their posts bravely, and went down with the ship.

The accident occurred in a thick fog, which made the work of rescue difficult, and did not lift until after the La Bourgogne went down. The Cromartyshire, though badly damaged, remained in the vicinity all day, picking up all who had managed to keep afloat. She was towed into the port of Halifax, N. S., by the Allen line steamship, Grecian.

Temperance.

THE police judge of Jacksonville, Fla., gives notice that he will inflict the full penalty on violaters of the Sunday liquor selling law.

HON. SAMUEL DICKIE, of Michigan, will occupy the pulpit of Western Avenue M. E. church, corner Monroe street, Chicago, Sunday morning, July 17. His subject is, "The Christian's Attitude toward the Liquor Traffic."

THE prohibitionists of Alabama are pushing an aggressive campaign. A campaign fund of $2,000 is being raised by the state committee.

THE grand jury of a recent term of court in Duluth, Minn., denounced the mayor and common council of that city for allowing saloons to violate the law.

THE prohibitionists of Virginia are expecting to begin on August 1, the publication of a state prohibition paper. J. L. Gravely, of Danville, is in charge of the enterprise.

THE statement is made that alcoholic candy is largely sold in Manchester and other English towns. It is said to be imported from Germany, and an analyst declares that it contains proportionately as much alcohol as does beer.

GENERAL MILES, commanding the army, has issued a general order, in which, among other things, he says:

The history of other armies has demonstrated that in a hot climate abstinence from the use of intoxicating drink is essential to continued health and efficiency. Commanding officers of all grades and officers of the medical staff are enjoined to restrict or to entirely prohibit the sale of such beverages if the welfare of the troops or the interests of the service require such action.

The Champion (liquor organ) makes the following statement: "Legal authorities at Washington have decided that the old statutes prohibiting the sale of intoxicants to soldiers can not be enforced, and half a dozen saloonkeepers who were in the toils of the police for said violation are now rejoicing. A general order has been issued to the saloonkeepers by the police to the effect that they may sell drinks to the soldiers."

ANOTHER case of malicious mischief has come to light on the East Side, New York city, where so-called brandy biscuits have been sold to the school children. One boy of eight was sent to Bellevue, suffering from acute alcoholism from eating a large quantity of these biscuits. They contain a few drops of grain alcohol, the effect of which is at once apparent on a child, from the flushed cheeks, high pulses and bright eyes. The alcohol is sweet and soon creates a great craving. The health commissioners have sent to the board of education a communication, detailing the facts, and the board, together with the commissioners and the Gerry Society, will at once take steps to suppress the traffic.—*The School Journal.*

At Home.

CONGRESS adjourned *sine die* on July 8, with the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner."

A TORNADO at Hampton Beach, N. H., on July 5, resulted in the loss of nine lives, while many were wounded. Some were drowned in the bay, while others were killed by falling buildings.

THE National Educational Association has been in annual session at Washington, D. C., the past week, with a large attendance. Interest has centered chiefly in the determined effort of the grade teachers to secure official recognition, a movement not decided at this writing.

CHICAGO suffered from a dearth of news from July 1 to 6, there being no issue of the daily papers during that time, owing to a strike on the part of the stereotypers. New men were secured, and the papers appeared with four pages; they will be increased in size as fast as possible.

THE annexation of the Hawaiian Islands is finally an accomplished fact, the House resolution having been adopted by the Senate without amendment, on July 6, by a vote of 42 to 21. President McKinley signed the bill and a ship has been ordered to Honolulu to hoist the stars and stripes over the new territory.

THE ruling of Revenue Commissioner Scott is that express and transportation companies must affix the revenue stamps to bills of lading issued by them, not the shippers, as they have contended. The express companies' interpretation of the law was that it was the manifest intention of the act to impose this tax upon the shipping public, by whom it would hardly be felt, rather than to center it upon a few corporations, whose profits would thereby, it is claimed, be largely, if not entirely, swept away.

Contributed.

Victors.

BY LUCY HALL WASHINGTON.

LIFE'S purposes, plans, and endeavors,
Subservient are to God's will;
Sometimes He commands to "go forward!"
Sometimes we are bidden "be still."

To march, dare and do, and to conquer,
May fame, wealth and glory command;
Yet loyal are they who obey Him,
And patiently lie in His hand.

War victors are honored by nations,
Yet all that true homage can yield
The conqueror owes to the fallen,
Laid low in the dust on the field.

Though banners wave proudly before him,
And peans of praise rend the air,
Pale victims are sleeping in silence
Who justly the tribute should share.

The world will weave crowns for its heroes,
And the triumph of conquest is sweet;
Yet victors are they who are valiant,
And brave in the face of defeat.

In dying, our Lord became victor
O'er death and the gloom of the grave;
And won through the cross in the conflict,
A life-giving power to save.

The victor o'er life and its trials,
Whate'er he may win of renown,
Must follow command of the Master,
And pass from the cross to the crown.

Port Jervis, N. Y.

Jimsey Craiglaw's Baby.

In Two Chapters.

BY MRS. F. M. HOWARD.

CHAPTER II.

THE child was nearly three years old, and not once had Jimsey fallen, and in his very confidence in himself lay the opportunity of his enemies. He did not dream that appetite, so long held in with bit and bridle, could run away with his strength of purpose, and he became more careless than he had been in shunning the saloon.

Mary, too, had come to have such confidence in his strength, that when he proposed to take the child with him on a trip to town, she consented, little dreaming of danger.

The river was his highway, and his trusty boat his traveling carriage on this occasion, and Mary watched them from the cabin, her handkerchief fluttering a farewell until the boat shot around the bend which hid them from her sight.

The day passed, even more quickly than she had thought possible in her first loneliness, and at the hour when she might expect them home her eyes began to turn wistfully toward the point where the boat would appear. An hour passed before she became seriously uneasy, then another, and she was almost wild with her anxiety.

The table was set for an early tea, for Jimsey and the boy would be hungry after their long row up stream, and she had Jimsey's favorite cake ready for cutting, and peach preserves to go with the warm biscuits he was so fond of. She had thought so tenderly and proudly all day of his kindness to her and the child, and she had thanked God over and over again for the nobility of character which was peeping out from day to day from beneath his rough exterior. Perhaps these thoughts were God-given as a preparation for the crisis which was approaching.

It was almost sundown before Mary bethought herself of seeking help. A sense of impending disaster hung over her like a pall, and throwing a shawl over her head she sped like a deer up to the next cabin, half a mile away, where Matt Kelsey lived.

"Sho now, sho, you needn't be alarmed, little woman," Matt said, with rough sympathy. "Jimsey knows the river like a book," (in his own heart a fear of something more deadly than water was forming) "but we'll take my boat and row down a piece if it'll ease your mind. More'n like, though, we'll find 'im waitin' fer us with the kid."

But the cabin was empty and there was no boat, drawn up at the little landing as Matt's boat shot down, propelled by four oars, for Mary could not sit idle. Her white face had on it that drawn, tense look that had been on it once before in her married life, and her every thought was a prayer of agony.

They had gone around the bend where her quick eye could sweep a mile's length of the swift flowing river, before she saw the boat, out of the current, and in the shelter of a little cove.

"Matt," she gasped, "he is there, but O God, where is the child?"

"Hold easy, ma'am, hold easy," cried Matt, when it seemed as if she would jump from the boat into the water in her strong excitement. "We'll get there in a jiffy. Jimsey has got a jag on, I'm afeard."

It was but too evident as they drew near. He sat with one oar in his limp hand, helplessly rowing on one side without making a stroke of headway. He was in the stupid stage of his drunkenness, and he stared heavily at Mary as the boat shot alongside. The little boy lay in the bottom of the boat, his hat gone, his pretty, soft hair dabbled with blood, his clothes wet and soiled.

"What have you done to my boy?" screamed Mary, her mother-love transforming her, for the moment, to the likeness of a tigress defending her young.

"He threw his hat away," muttered Jimsey, stupidly.

"While you have thrown away home, honor and love," shrieked Mary, beside herself with fear and horror.

Matt reached over and lifted the child, laying him in his mother's arms. An ugly gash on his forehead told of some cruel violence done him in his father's first maniacal fury, and Mary clasped the little form to her breast with a look of agony.

"Home, home, quick!" she said to Matt.

"Shall I tow him along?" Matt asked, instinctively reaching for the rope at the end of Jimsey's boat.

"No, no, I never want to see his face again. He has killed my child."

Matt turned the boat without a word, but before they reached the bend he looked back. Jimsey had sunk down in the boat, and was already asleep, one arm thrown over the side, his hand dragging in the water.

"He'll keep till I can get back to 'im," muttered Matt to himself, "but it's all up weth him and the little woman, I'm afeard."

Mary heard nothing, saw nothing but that little white face, the traces of tears still upon it, which was drawn close to her beating heart.

"Hurry, Matt, oh, for heaven's sake, hurry!" It was the only word she spoke on the way home, and the boat shot through the water like a bird, and Matt helped her out at the little landing.

"Shall I go for a doctor?"

"No, not yet. His heart beats, and he still breathes." Her tones were sharp and strained with anxiety, and she ran up the slope to the cabin like a wild thing, leaving Matt to secure the boat.

No woman could have been more tender than rough Matt Kelsey in the hours that followed, hours in which it seemed as if the little life was too feeble to survive the shock it had received, and when at last he looked up and said, "mamma," with a faint semblance of his old smile, Mary sank down by his side almost fainting with joy.

Matt stole out, leaving her upon her knees. It was a bright moonlight night, and the stillness and the beauty of it was almost oppressive as he bared his head to the dewy glory.

A gaunt form loomed up before him as he was going down to the river bank.

"Is it you, Jimsey?"

"Matt! For God's sake, tell me, where is the child?"

"Safe, Jimsey, in his little bed, but it has been a hard struggle for life with him. What did you do to him, man?"

"I don't know, Matt, before God I don't." The man was trembling as if in an ague fit. "I have some sort o' remembrance of his little hat floating away on the water and of thinking that he had thrown it in."

"You must a-struck him with the oar, Jimsey. He's but just come to."

"Oh, my God!" The miserable man hid his face in his trembling hands. "Matt, Mary knows I'd die ruther than hurt a hair of his precious head, in my right mind."

"Yes, she knows it."

"Is she going, Matt?"

"I'm afeard she is, Jimsey."

The gaunt form dropped down to the dewy sward, and shook with sobs of anguish, while Matt looked on pityingly.

Mary in the cabin had risen from her knees as the child dropped off into natural slumber, and going to the little window she drew the curtain and looked out into the moonlight, a great wave of solemn joy surging over her heart. She saw the two men talking in the moonlight, and for the first time in that awful night a thought of pity for the father of her child stole into her heart.

The thoughts of the day, when his kindness to her and his great love for the child had been uppermost in her mind, came back to her, and she spoke his name to herself with an accent of pity.

"He will be so lonely without us," she said, for her heart had hardened around her set purpose during these long hours of agony.

Never again should her child's life be jeopardized by the insane fury of a drunken father. She saw him drop on the sward, and her love for him as a wife surged in upon her like a flood.

Whatever he had done he was her husband, kind and tender in his strength, erring only in his weakness, and Mary was a woman, and throwing her shawl over her head, she stole out into the moonlight.

She heard his sobs, great heart-broken convulsions of a strong, loving nature, and she went to him, putting her hand on his shoulder.

"Poor Jimsey," she said, her voice full of sadness.

"How can you speak to me, Mary?" he said, chokingly, as soon as he could control his voice. "You'd orter hate me forever, you and the little un."

"No, husband, not that," she said sadly, "but you must see, Jimsey, that it isn't safe for us to stay."

"Yes, Mary, you and the child must stay," he cried eagerly; "I'll go away and never see your faces again ef you'll stay. I'll work fer you, Mary, work like a slave fer you and the child. I won't go fer to make any promises 'bout t'other, Mary, fer I can sense that 'twouldn't be of no use, but ef there be a God that hears and helps weak men, I've tasted my last drop of Satan's brewing. I've larnt a lesson that will last me a lifetime, I reckon, and I shall never face temptation alone again. May I see the child afore I go, Mary?"

Mary was weeping bitterly. She had not realized how the years had knit her soul to that of this man trembling before her in bitter humiliation of soul.

"Yes, Jimsey, he is asleep." She turned and went on before, the two men following.

The little face was very pale, and the handkerchief bound over the wound made him look still more ghastly as Jimsey stood beside the bed. All the father awoke in him at the pitiful sight of his little child struck down by his own hand.

"God knows I'd a-cut my hand off sooner than let it harm him, if I'd a-known," he sobbed. "But I'll go, Mary. I ain't worthy to stay."

The child stirred uneasily. "Oh, don't, papa," he murmured, a look of pain crossing his pale face. Then his eyes opened, a look of recognition coming into them. "My hat blewed off, it did truly, papa," he said, his mind going back to the accusation which had grieved his infant heart before the blow.

"Yes, darlin', papa knows," Jimsey replied miserably. "Papa is going away where he can't hurt his precious little boy any more."

He took the little limp hand in his, and bent over for a parting kiss, but the little arms clung around his neck entreatingly.

"Don't go, papa. Boy loves his papa, he does." But Jimsey unclasped the clinging arms gently.

"Jest hear 'im, Mary," he said chokingly. "Little forgivin' angel." But Mary's arms were creeping up where those of the child had been, and her face, wet with tears, nestled close to his as she whispered, "Don't go, Jimsey. I'll forgive and trust once more."

Clinton, Iowa.

Who is Responsible?

BY GEORGE MILTON HAMMELL.

"CRAZED by drink, patrol officer Thomas Speer made a murderous assault upon his wife, and believing that he had killed her, shot himself through the brains and died almost instantly."

That is the first sentence in a city newspaper report of a double tragedy. A little home, which might have been beautiful with the beauty of a family life, is horrid with the blood of a suicide, a murderer.

"He had been drinking heavily," "Whenever he got any liquor, it seemed to make him crazy," said the wife, lying in the hospital ward after that terrible hour. He had been drinking heavily, yet the saloon-keeper sold him more drink to carry home. Friends called at the house, and again and again the eight-year-old boy was sent to the saloon for beer, that the chums might drink, while the housewife washed! There was no reason why men should not have a good time, even if women must toil. But, at last, the housewife objected to the frequent errands to the saloon, and refused to give him money. "I'll make you mind or I'll kill you!" With fiendish forethought he had locked the door, and the maniac with his pistol is master of the hour!

"Driven crazy by drink!" Who sold him the drink? I have asked a useless question. There are 10,501 saloons in the state of Ohio, and back of them is the legislature of Ohio and the congress of the United States collecting special taxes for revenue for provision against evils resulting from the traffic in intoxicating drink. Back of them is the Saloonkeepers' Association and the Ohio Saloon League and two great political organizations.

Were this the first saloon tragedy enacted in a home, were Thomas Speer the first suicide crazed by whisky, the whole system of police and court would be roused to detect the villain who sold the crazing fluid. But Thomas Speer, "dying suddenly," as the newspapers say, is only one of many men whose hands, nerved by drink, are turned in murder upon themselves, and Grace Speer is only one of thousands of wives tortured, terrorized, by drunken tyrants, who wreck women's lives in the name of law.

Drunkenness causes more insanity than any other physical cause whatever, and yet, in the state of Ohio, where saloons are taxed $350 per annum to provide against evils resulting from the traffic in intoxicating drink, the hospitals for the insane receive no appropriation whatever for the treatment of patients whose insanity is attributable to drunkenness, while more than $1,800,000 is appropriated for state and municipal revenue, and the hospitals themselves spend thousands of dollars for wine, beer and liquors!

Wallace Speer, the eight-year-old boy, orphaned by this double tragedy, is the child of the commonwealth. He lives in a community infested with 1,997 saloons, in a state black with 10,501 saloons, in a nation which compromises with the dramshop, the brewery, the distillery, for sake of revenue! For him there is no recourse at law, no redress. His home has been wrecked by the drink and his life bereft of fatherly care just when he needs a father's guiding grace of strength and knowledge.

Wallace Speer, the protégé of the commonwealth, is only sport for the saloon. Saloonkeepers will sell him beer or whisky if he have the money. Saloon-keepers will mock his sorrow with sneer at his father's lack of power to control himself. And the state, the commonwealth, the nation, will say: "Your father should have controlled his appetite; he should have been temperate; the saloon-keeper sold him that which he desired and paid for. It is the business of a saloon-keeper to sell intoxicants, not to give instruction in temperance. If a man, crazed by drink, kills his wife, kills himself, destroys your home, there is really nothing to be done. The state has power to prohibit the retail traffic in intoxicating drinks, but it really can not exercise its power. It can destroy a still if the distiller does not pay his tax, or it can close a saloon if the saloon-keeper does not pay his license, but it cannot close a saloon because it is a center of murder, pauperism, insanity, corruption, degradation, lawlessness, misery, terror!"

Does a saloon-keeper in Cincinnati remember with remorse that he sold Thomas Speer his last drinks, and that a grave in Wesleyan cemetery marks the burial of a suicide, a murderer? Does he care? Does the man who votes to license the saloon care?

Cincinnati, O.

How to Unite Friends of Temperance.

BY FRANK FOXCROFT.

Editor of the Boston *Journal*.

[Extracts from a paper read at the Triennial National Congregational Council at Portland, Ore.]

TO unite the moral forces in any community for practical work against the saloons it is essential, first of all, that there shall be a real subordination of all side issues. If the churches take the initiative, as they ought, it must be without any manifestation of the denominational spirit. The churches should lead in all moral reforms and should have an active part in all movements looking to better government, but it must be without any suspicion of an attempt to promote denominational or personal interests. More than one promising reform movement has gone to wreck because some well known seeker after notoriety contrived to put himself at the head of it, or because some church organization distinguished for its ingenuity in advertising was too prominent at the launching. A real union of churches implies a union of all churches, non-evangelical as well as evangelical, Catholic as well as Protestant. If all the moral forces are to be brought together, there must be room on the common platform for the Catholic priest and the Jewish rabbi as well as for Protestant pastors of every name. And why not? The thing to be combated is the common foe of all churches and of all moral movements. Surely it is poor strategy to fight it with divided forces.

. . . . . .

In most instances it will be found best to take first the law as it stands, whatever imperfections it may have, and see what can be done under it before agitating for something more stringent. The laws of the several states which deal with the regulation of the liquor traffic fall into three general groups—prohibitory laws, which wholly forbid the sale of intoxicating liquors for use as a beverage; general license laws, which impose certain restrictions, more or less rigorous, but essentially uniform throughout the state; and local option laws, which submit to the voters of a town, county or district the whole question of licensing the sale of liquor within their limits. Under the first-mentioned system, that of absolute prohibition, whether by law or by constitutional provision, the first end in view in any organization of moral forces against the saloon will be the thorough and impartial enforcement of the law. Often anti-saloon workers will find their hardest work cut out for them in communities in which, theoretically, the saloon does not exist. Under the prohibitory system, there is a strong, persistent and often an organized pressure on the side of how-not-to-do-it. The moral forces of the community must organize to bring a stronger counteracting pressure on the side of how-to-do-it. Derelict officers of the law care very little for prayer-meetings, or temperance addresses or edifying resolutions at local or county conventions. They need to know that if there is a "saloon vote" which will be cast remorselessly against an officer who antagonizes the saloons, there is also an anti-saloon vote, equally resolute and more formidable, which will make his tenure of office very precarious for an officer who does not do his duty. In extreme cases, it may be wise to form a Law and Order League, to undertake prosecutions on its own account and shake up the offenders against the law by bringing to bear upon them a force which can neither be bullied nor bribed.

. . . . . .

In the second class of communities, those which are under a general license system, anti-saloon work will have two ends in view. It will first of all try to secure a more rigorous enforcement of the restrictions of the existing law, as to selling on Sunday, selling to minors or to drunkards, selling after the prescribed hours, and the like. It will press for a gradual stiffening of the law, as experience shows what its weakest points are. It is better, for example, that saloons shall close at a fixed hour than that they shall keep open all night; it is better that they shall be shut up on Sunday even though the law permits them to be open six days in the week; it is better that saloonkeepers shall be punished if they sell to children or to persons already intoxicated than that they be allowed to sell without restraint to every one. If circumstances do not allow us to exterminate the saloons, it is something to harry them. Moreover, all such work is educational to the community. It opens the eyes of the public to the fact that the respectable, law-abiding saloonkeeper is a myth; and that, however moderate and reasonable the restrictions which society puts upon the liquor traffic, they will be disregarded; and that this exhibition of the prevailing lawlessness which characterizes the business prepares public sentiment for more rigorous legislation.

. . . . . .

There remains to be considered the third class of communities living under some form of local option, which submits to the voters under certain conditions the question whether saloons shall be authorized. Where the system results in a vote against license, we have ideal conditions for driving out the saloons, because the same voters who declare they will not tolerate the saloons elect the officers with whom rests the responsibility of enforcing that declaration. Under the local option system the churches, if they are ready to undertake to organize the moral forces of the community, have a twofold duty; first to secure a vote against the saloons, and secondly, to promote a thorough enforcement of the local prohibition thus secured.

For twelve successive years the voters of Cambridge, Mass., have declared against the saloons. No-license has been well enforced, and the good results of the system are so apparent that hundreds of voters who formerly voted in favor of license, now vote regularly on the other side. No differences of race, religion, politics or social position have ever been regarded. No questions of local office or politics have been permitted to divide its forces. It has kept the single cause steadily in view. It won its first victory by an appeal to fair play. It argued that the city had made full trial of the license system, and had found out all which that system had to give, and that it was only reasonable to try no-license, if only as an experiment. The no-license committee has carried on its work like other campaign committees. It spends from twelve to fifteen hundred dollars in each campaign, pays its bills as it goes, and has always carried over a balance for the opening of the next campaign. It prints a campaign paper, which is sent to all the voters. It makes a thorough house-to-house canvass; it issues appeals to voters, and a special summons to those who failed to vote the preceding year. It naturalizes voters, when necessary, and looks after the registration of no-license voters. It arranges for rallies and speakers. It sends every no-license voter, the day before election, a card notifying him where he is to vote and the hours through which the polls are open. Election day it mans all the voting places with men to check the names of voters as they vote, and others to hunt up delinquents with carriages, and in the intervals between elections, it keeps up its organization for the purpose of keeping an eye on the enforcement of the law, and communicating with the authorities when occasion arises.

. . . . . .

The good results of the working of the no-license system are material as well as social and moral. The city has grown so rapidly in the value of its taxable property that the extra amount raised by taxation by reason of this increase is about four times the amount which could be realized from license fees, if the saloons were voted back. Yet the rate of taxation per thousand dollars has actually averaged lower during the no-license years than in the years when the city treasury was supposed to be enriched by the receipts from the sale of licenses. On the hard material basis therefore of dollars and cents, it has proved to be more profitable to refuse the license money than to take it. The rate of increase in Cambridge has been almost twice as large in the no-license years as during the license period, and the number of new houses built annually had doubled. The net increase in the savings bank deposits is about four times as large as in the license years, and it is heaviest

in the parts of the city where the workingmen chiefly live.

Cambridge was able two years ago to give the world a spectacle of a city of eighty-five thousand people making holiday and from sunrise to sunset, from the beginning to the end of the line, not a drunken man anywhere in sight. There were only six arrests for drunkenness in twenty-four hours, and of those, five were of men who came over the bridges drunk from Boston.

Correspondence.

The First Day at the National Temperance Congress.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—The first session of the Temperance Congress at Prohibition Park, N. J., was called to order Friday morning by Dr. I. K. Funk, who spoke briefly of the purposes of the gathering and the work it had to do.

"The Drink Evil and the Negroes of the South," was the first topic taken up for discussion. Miss Douglass read a most interesting paper on the subject. She saw three very grave obstacles in the way of temperance effort and the social advancement of the ignorant blacks of the South; the licensing of the corner groceries; an illiterate and immoral ministry; and the "order system," by which the laborer receives as wages orders upon certain stores, often those of his employer, which he is compelled to accept. She called upon temperance workers and American manhood and womanhood to insist that the citizenship of all citizens should be held sacred and inviolate. The negro, she concluded, is becoming an integral part of civilization, and in saving them the people of this country would save themselves.

Miss Douglass' address was ably discussed by Miss Belle Kearney, of Mississippi, who declared that one of the greatest obstacles to temperance work lies in the 1,252,484 negro voters of the South, who are almost unanimously for the saloon. Miss Kearney spoke very feelingly of the reunited North and South, beneath the folds of "Old Glory," as the common enemy of Spain.

"That we Secure Prohibition by Petition," was the topic next considered. Mr. Dinwiddie, secretary of the congress, first spoke upon the subject. The chief difficulty in securing prohibition by petition is in securing the signatures of business men. The business interests represented by the saloons are enormous, and all their influence can be directed against one individual who antagonizes them. The best method for insuring prohibition is to have printed at the bottom of the Australian ballot the question: Shall the sale of intoxicating beverages be prohibited? with the answers, "Yes" and "No;" and at stated intervals the people should be allowed to vote upon this question, and if a majority of any town or county vote against the saloon, that verdict should be mandatory on the authorities.

The third topic taken up for discussion was as follows:

That we agitate for total abstinence as a qualification of teachers in our public and other schools, as it is rapidly becoming a qualification of engineers and others who handle complicated machinery, there being found nowhere more complicated workmanship than that of the immortal human minds and hearts which are placed within the training of teachers. And to this end temperance hygiene should be taught in normal schools.

Miss Julia Colman, of the National Temperance Society, and secretary of the New York W. C. T. U., told how the work of winning teachers to the cause of total abstinence had been successfully carried on in the city of New York, under the direction of the W. C. T. U.

Mrs. H. E. Hammond, editor of the Ohio W. C. T. U. state paper, discussing the topic, said that there should be a law compelling teachers to be total abstainers for the protection of society.

"I know one teacher," said Mr. James, secretary of the National Temperance Union, "who habitually gets drunk once a week, and lady teachers who drink. This question should be agitated until none such could hold positions."

Mrs. Ella A. Boole, acting president of the New York state W. C. T. U., moved that the wording of the topic be so changed that it should recommend scientific, anti-narcotic and anti-alcoholic instruction in the teachers' institutes. She considered this very necessary, and her suggestion was adopted by the congress.

The congress reconvened at two o'clock. President Bacon called upon Rev. Dr. Mead to preside and Dr. Dunn offered prayer.

"That we Seek to Make Clear the Next Legal Steps to be Taken," was the first topic for discussion. Hon. E. D. Nichols, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., was the first speaker. The liquor traffic, he said, was an insult to God, and no human judiciary had a right to recognize a human law that legalized it, as all human law is subservient to the divine law and the law of reason.

Mr. Coleridge Hart, of Brooklyn, proposed a progressive prohibitory system by which each school district should declare itself for or against prohibition, and when a majority of these districts in a county shall so declare, the saloons should be prohibited in that county.

At this juncture Dr. Funk introduced Bishop Fitzgerald, of the Methodist Episcopal church. The bishop said that he had only found it possible at the last moment to attend the congress, owing to the press of other duties.

The next topic discussed was:

That the millions of children in the Sunday-schools should be strongly and systematically fortified against the drink habit by moral and spiritual teaching, as they are now beginning to be fortified in the public schools by physiological and hygienic teaching.

Mrs. Sarah R. Morris, of West Brighton, said she could suggest no better methods than those that had been tested and tried by the W. C. T. U. for years, including the incorporation of temperance lessons in the Sunday-school lessons, the distribution of temperance literature, the inducing of children to sign temperance pledges, and the holding of Sunday-school rallies.

Mrs. Boole read a letter from Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, of St. Paul, offering a resolution on the subject which was adopted.

Samuel Dickie, chairman of the National Prohibition executive committee, and ex-mayor of Albion, Mich., was the first delegate to speak on the subject of partisan and non-partisan prohibition work.

He said he believed in all kinds of temperance work, but he believed most sincerely in absolute prohibition with a prohibition party behind it.

A VISITOR AT THE CONGRESS.

Night Scenes in a Great City.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—In a certain city on a recent night, some white-ribboners accepted an invitation to see something of the dark side of the life of the city in which they were working. Considerate officers who were their escort shielded them, they afterward learned, from sights too terrible for their eyes to behold.

A police station only a short distance from temperance headquarters was reached about eleven o'clock, when the nightly crop of drunks, disorderlies, street walkers and other criminals was being harvested and stored away in narrow cell confines. Among others was a girl known in the principal cities of the nation as a hardened criminal. This seemed difficult to believe as we stood chatting with the simply dressed, brown-eyed girl in a sailor hat. "I never know of a person like you who makes a success of wrong-doing, but I long to see that one's talent turned into right ways, for I know success would follow. Don't you sometimes in your better moments long for a right life? Don't you grow very weary?" We pressed close to the side of this girl as we spoke. Her reply was in subdued voice which had in it a note of heartbreak. "Oh, yes, I am tired, so tired of it all, but what am I to do?" "We are your friends." Only time for a hurried word of where to come, if she would, for help, before the officers hurried her and her gaily dressed companions away.

Out into the night air we went, leaving behind us the maudlin, raving, singing, swearing and snoring inmates of the station—left them to the bluecoats, the kind matron and the dispensers of justice.

The sound of music attracted us to one of the many saloons open contrary to law (it was after midnight) and we went in. After listening awhile to the music, the singer of our company sat down at the piano and sang most effectively a touching song. It was suggested that one of us speak to the men and women, most of whom were from Italy. This saloon was kept by a good-natured Italian, who seemed to cordially welcome us. One of our number said, "We are friends of you men and women and we have come to see you. You people have lived in beautiful warm Italy, but now you live in America. You want now to be Americans and to love the American flag. If you had wished to remain Italians and to do as people do in Italy, you would have staid there, you would never have come to America. We very much need your help to make this the very best country in all the world and we believe you will give us this help. Now we have visited you, we hope you will return our visit." A pressing invitation was then given to a gathering to be held shortly at the temperance headquarters. Before we got away an offer was made of the services of a fine Italian band to play at some of the meetings at "our house." We accepted the offer most cordially, and could hardly break away from the kind-hearted people who had given us so hearty a welcome. In this and other places we visited we simply endeavored to find common footing with the people who know no better way than the saloon way.

One saloon visited was owned by a city alderman. Permission to speak was denied by the busy bartender who vigorously asserted, while serving immense schooners of beer, that no religious doings were wanted about their place, and that they were doing a strictly legitimate business. It was then nearly two o'clock in the morning. An uncontrollable desire seized me to speak to the typical drunkards who were crowding the place. We quietly remarked to some of the men as we passed out that if they wanted to hear what we had to say they might come outside. They started, and in about one minute the saloon was deserted and the sidewalk held a motley crowd which was addressed briefly, being, however, somewhat disturbed by the partially sobered young man in his stocking feet, who was roundly cursing the place where they would steal a man's shoes from off his feet when he laid down to rest. The drunkards said they would come down to temperance headquarters to hear the singing. One of the party of visitors is a reader, and our astonishment was great when one of the men asked her if she would recite a certain temperance selection. She promised to give this and others for their special benefit when they came to our meeting.

It was pitiful to see the poor stranded pieces of human wreckage, many of whom had no place to go. As we left several followed after us with special tales of woe. The clock was on the stroke of three when we left the scenes of the evening's experiences.

A WHITE-RIBBON WORKER.

Not More but Better People.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—We are getting tired of the query, "Which is the more important, the life of a baby or the lives of a dozen guinea-pigs?" yet as it is asked so often, perhaps it may be well to give it some attention.

At first sight, this question does not present any apparent difficulties in the way of an answer; but when the thoughtful student begins to look deeper into the subject, he finds himself confronted instantly by such queries as these: How are the lives of this dozen of guinea-pigs disposed of? Are they put to death in a painless manner, without being aware of any suffering, or are they subjected to the tortures of a ravaging disease, which makes death a thousandfold more terrible than it would naturally be? And are we sure that the sacrifice of even countless guinea-pigs would actually save a baby's life?

These are a few of the many questions which suggest themselves to the mind of the thinker who starts out to answer that question, which seemed at first so simple.

Going still deeper, we would be led to consider the subject from the standpoint of the race, rather than the individual, and in the light of the Darwinian theory of the "survival of the fittest," one is inclined to answer the, by this time, perplexing question, decidedly in the negative. It is not that there should be more people in the world, but that there should be better people. In this case it is quality rather than quantity which is desirable; not number, but character, not individuals, but mentalities. Man was not

"Placed on this isthmus of a middle state,
A being darkly wise and rudely great,"

simply that he should avoid disease, no matter

what suffering he inflicted upon others in so doing, and no matter what became of the immortal part of him in the meanwhile. The sole object of man's existence is not to people the earth with his own kind, irrespective of morality and justice.

Life is growth and development; progress is the gradual rounding out of character, which is finally, in the individual, to be wholly symmetrical in its proportions. Whatever hinders that development, whatever keeps back that progression, is intrinsically wrong, and that the torture of living animals (whether by the experimentation involved in initial research, or by the present system of toxic inoculation for the so-called immunization from certain diseases to which human flesh is heir), retards rather than advances the evolution of man towards that state of moral excellence which is to be his ultimate condition, is a fact which no true metaphysician would gainsay.

It is indeed true that we of the present day are very far off from that perfection of civilization to which we aspire, but in the interim what is to be accomplished must be done little by little, the ladder of progress must be ascended a step at a time, otherwise we should lose our footing entirely and fall headlong to the bottom. In the real Utopia the killing of animals for food will be thought of by the Utopians only as a relic of the barbarism of their remote ancestors; but in our own age we cannot expect to work a complete revolution in dietetic science, before we have succeeded in emancipating the lower creation from the slavery in which man now binds it. While men are taught that they are absolute lords over creation, and that everything which is in the earth and air and sea is theirs to do with as they like, so long will vivisection flourish and new discoveries in bacterial science be hailed with delight; but when once man has succeeded in getting rid of his superfluous egoism, he will be enabled to see himself in his true relation to the other species. Then, and then only, shall we be fully cognizant of the divine cosmos which runs through all the universe, and then we shall realize that which now we fail so utterly to comprehend—that the dozen guinea-pigs have just as much right to be in the world as has the one baby.

JOHN VEDDER, M. D.,
Pres. New York State Anti-Vivisection Society, Saugerties, N. Y.

Mrs. Barney in Canada.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I am just home from New Brunswick, where I have been to redeem a promise made before I journeyed afar, viz., to attend the first Provincial convention after my return. It was held in Woodstock, which was at its best in the full glory of June foliage and flower. Doubtless you will receive reports and I need only say it was a most enjoyable occasion every way. The dear Chieftain's face looked out upon us and seemed beckoning us to heights beyond, and a deep spiritual tone was manifest, even in the press of business or divergence of opinion. "Snap Shots from Round-the-World Mission" was well received and repeated by invitation in several places. In the three weeks one new union was started, many pledges taken and new members gained, with enthusiasm evoked all along the way. Never did our work seem more like a sacred trust, demanding our very best in life and effort. Bishop Fallows, of Chicago, chanced to be in Moncton at the time of my visit, and kindly took part in two of my services. In one he paid a beautiful tribute to Miss Willard, and at the other told how he came to be a total abstainer. The genial Bishop made a fine impression all through the Province.

I often long to share with others the letters from far-off lands, telling of God's gracious care for the seed sown, and the abiding joy in the work so providentially begun. Personally, I cannot be too glad that I yielded to the urgency of our dear leader, and made the trip as her representative during that last eventful year of her life.

A Colonial sister writes: "Through our great loss, your visit assumes a peculiar sacredness, because we feel it was the expression of her loving interest in our work, and seems a parting gift to us. God help us to be true to the teachings given." My Port Said union is a continual joy. The membership has more than doubled, and inquiries come for fifty badges for men and one hundred for the children. The native women recite the Crusade Psalm, and unexpected openings come for work in various ways. I am more than thankful that God answered my prayer for two young men, by giving these two girls, who with wonderful power of adapting themselves to surroundings and consecrated toil, are doing marvelous service. They greatly need help for printing in Arabic and to secure some of the real necessaries of life. They seem to take all personal deprivations joyfully, but long for such helps as would make their work more effective. A little financial aid there and in Jerusalem would mean strong foundations for the future, and would give back an hundredfold in results. May the Lord give some one what the Friends call "a concern of mind" on the subject. I have accepted an invitation to return to England in October, and if God opens the way, shall revisit Egypt, Palestine and Syria in the spring. At the noon hour let us specially remember our distant workers in these new fields. Think what it means! Thousands of prayers offered in faith! Well might our unnumbered host "laugh at impossibilities and cry, 'It shall be done.'" Difficulties yield to the mighty solvents of faith and prayer, and obstacles vanish before the spiritual dynamics furnished those who wait upon the Lord. Scores of letters received this week from "round the world" pledge undivided allegiance to our World's officers and work. Let no one grow discouraged or lose one bit of heart or hope.

Yours, "For God and Home and Every Land,"
(MRS.) J. K. BARNEY.

Raise the Standard of Feminine Intelligence.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—The suggestion made by Lucinda B. Chandler, in THE UNION SIGNAL of June 23, that women should study at home, and in social groups, the momentous and burning questions uppermost in the minds of all at the present hour, and so add to the thought force which will help to bring in the reign of peace and equality, seems timely. Women should be called upon not only to organize Red Cross Leagues and provide hospital stores, but should give some thought to the history and traditions of our country; whether we should hold to them or break from them.

It is incumbent upon every American citizen to be a diligent student of the country's affairs in the present crisis. The ideas of imperialism and republicanism are coming into conflict before the people. It is a universally admitted theory that ideas are more powerful than the sword, and here is woman's opportunity.

Every woman should be well informed upon the difference between these two basic principles of government. This necessity was vividly impressed upon me a few days since. While receiving a call from a friend who had spent the winter in Honolulu, the conversation naturally turned upon the annexation of Hawaii. She stated she had had several conversations with President Dole and other officers of the government and that they had convinced her of the need in which they stood of the protection of the United States. An intense fear pervades the American portion of the population that some European power might make a conquest of the islands and that they would thus lose self-government. To the question, "Then you would favor the annexation of Hawaii?" the answer returned was, "Most assuredly!" "And how would you have it come into the Union, as a colony or a territory?" The reply to this latter question was, "What is the difference?" Whether this policy of insular annexation be carried out or not became a matter which sank into insignificance in my own mind compared with the great need that women who occupy high social positions and converse so glibly, should learn to think more deeply and talk more wisely and intelligently. The highest duty of the women of our land to-day is to study how the influence of American life, principles and institutions may be exerted to cause neighboring nations to grow and expand in education, intelligence, political freedom and the arts of peace.

LOUISA SOUTHWORTH.
844 Prospect St., Cleveland, O.



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Blessed is she that believed, for there shall be a performance of those things which were told her from the Lord.—Luke 1:45.

I WRITE this from beautiful Prohibition Park, Staten Island, where I have been attending the Temperance Congress for the last two or three days, and incidentally the silver wedding reception to Mr. and Mrs. John G. Woolley, which was a very delightful affair, showing in what high esteem this John the Baptist of the temperance reform and his brave, true wife are held by the temperance people of this land and other lands as well. The Fourth of July oration given by Mr. Woolley, which followed the reception, was a masterly effort, inspiring his hearers with the loftiest conception of true, Christian patriotism. The prohibitionists may well be proud of their beautiful Park and Auditorium. Great credit is due Dr. Funk for founding such a delightful summer retreat free from the abomination of the pestilential saloon, which so mars this beautiful island.

✠

I was invited by Dr. Funk to speak on the Temple at the Temperance Congress, in order to clear up the many misconceptions in regard to the enterprise that some have so persistently tried to instill into the public mind. I trust I succeeded in doing this, and no doubt the Temple will reap the benefit of it later from our prohibition brothers. Dr. Funk made an earnest speech in behalf of the W. C. T. U. owning the Temple, and he assured me the *Voice* would stand by the enterprise in the future.

✠

Letters received for the past few days from Chicago from Miss Johnson are most cheering as to the amount of cash she has received. One day it was over $500, another $800, the next $1,000, and June 30, $1,300, and she adds, "It was all in small amounts." Now, beloved white-ribboners, don't let us fold our hands and say just because Mr. Field has given us a respite until January, "It is too hot to raise money now, we will wait until fall." If you do we will fail. Now that we have gained vantage ground let us press the battle to the gates, just as our brave men at Santiago won such a glorious victory by a stern determination to win or die.

✠

Orders for Miss Willard's picture are coming in, in a very satisfactory manner. The picture is attracting much attention and is greatly admired by people attending the Temperance Congress. The sale of it here is in charge of Mrs. L. E. Bailey, the well known temperance speaker and W. C. T. U. organizer, who owns a lovely cottage here. She has taken a large number of orders. The first one was from that noble prohibition standard bearer, Rev. Howard H. Russell, Delaware, O. He was so pleased with it he ordered one of our handsomest five dollar frames. Dr. Funk also ordered a handsome framed picture, and so did Mr. Joshua Levering, of Baltimore. He said it was by far the finest picture of Miss Willard he had ever seen. A letter comes from the W. C. T. U. headquarters, San Francisco, written by Mrs. Lord. After stating that Miss Willard's picture has been received, she says, "Every one that comes into our rooms exclaims, 'How beautiful!' As it stands in its golden frame it is a masterpiece from every standpoint, an inspiration, a companion." Mrs. B. L. Scovell, state president of Minnesota, writes, "I arrived home last evening and found Miss Willard's picture. I can not tell you how beautiful it all is to me. I thank you for bringing out this beautiful picture." Mrs. I. M. Walker, the state president of Nebraska, writes, "Miss Willard's picture has been received, and excites the admiration of all." It seems as though every white-ribboner that could spare one dollar should possess one of these exquisite pictures of our translated leader.

✠

Mrs. L. G. Sobieski, Neosho, Mo., wife of the eloquent temperance speaker, Colonel Sobieski, has pledged to raise $100 for the Temple. She is now out speaking in its behalf, and is arousing great enthusiasm for it. She writes, "I think it would be the greatest calamity that could come upon the W. C. T. U. if the Temple should go into other hands."

✠

All money from Wheels, subscription cards, tablets, pledges from unions, etc., should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer Temple Trustees. All orders for supplies for the above should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Room 1118, The Temple, Chicago. Also orders for Miss Willard's picture or application for agencies for its sale should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

Our Children.

Not For Me.

BY CHARLOTTE E. LEAVITT SLOCUM.

OTHERS may drink of the poison glass,
Cider, or wine, or gin.
At first a little, then more and more,
(For they *do*, if they once begin,)
But they will have headaches, and shaking hands,
And poor they will some day be;
So they may drink, if they think it best,
But never a drop for me!

Others may think that to smoke a pipe
Or a cigaret is fine,
But *I* know fellows that smoke are small,
Too weak for a baseball nine.
I know I should have a "tobacco heart,"
And my brain befogged would be;
So others may smoke, if they think it best,
But no tobacco for me!

Others may take God's name in vain,
And think it a manly thing,
But I have noticed the manliest men
Are reverent towards their King;
And swearing and smoking and drinking go
Together, I plainly see;
So others may swear, if they think it best,
But never an oath for me!

I'll taste of nothing that *may* be wrong;
From smokers I'll keep away;
I'll not say things that are *like* an oath
That the fellows sometimes say.
And I'll try as hard as ever I can
That others the truth may see;
Only, whatever the rest may say,
None of those things for me!

The Brown and White Soap Bubble Party.

BY LAVEINE R. SHERWOOD.

JOE BROWN and Fred White were twins, at least that was what they told me. I had only lately moved into their neighborhood, and one day when I was working in the pansy bed out by the front gate, they came along the sidewalk, laughing and talking as boys will. As I glanced up they raised their caps, and I said, smilingly, "I believe you two are chums."

"We ought to be," said Fred, "you see we're twins."

"How is that?" I asked. "You're Dr. White's son, aren't you?"

"Yes'm."

"And aren't you Joe Brown—W. H. Brown's boy?"

"Yes," nodded Joe, and they both smiled broadly. "But we're exactly the same age, born on the same day of the same year, and when we were little—we're past nine now—our mothers used to call us the twins, and measure and weigh us to see which was growing the fastest, and they made up a plan for us to spend our birthdays together, so," Joe concluded, "we call ourselves the twins now, and I guess everybody else does too."

I like to talk with boys, so I kept on asking questions. "And do you keep your birthdays together still?"

"Yes," Fred answered, "we've never missed yet, though we almost did once."

"How was that?"

"Well, once the whooping cough was going, and Joe took it about two weeks before our birthday, and mother didn't want me to get it, so she wouldn't let me go near him, and she said we'd have to celebrate separate for once, but three or four days before the birthday came I began to whoop too, so they made a whooping cough party for us, and invited every boy and girl in town that we knew had the whooping cough. Father went round with the carriage and gathered them up."

"Did you have a good time?" I inquired.

"Great! We had the most fun! When one would begin to cough, all the others would start in, too, and then we'd have to laugh. It was the jolliest birthday we ever had—unless it was the last one."

"What did you do at the last one?" I asked, in an encouraging tone.

"Oh, we had a Brown-and-White soap-bubble party."

"You see," put in Joe, "they call us Brownie and Whitie, 'cause his name's White an' mine's Brown."

But Fred went on: "Joe and I bought the pipes ourselves. We kind of hated to get pipes—it looked so much like using tobacco—but—"

"Don't you two believe in using tobacco?" I interrupted, pretending to be quite surprised.

"*No, sir*," said both boys at once, and Joe explained: "You see, Fred's father's a doctor, an' he knows lots of men that die of heart disease just because they smoke or chew."

"Oh, that ain't all," said Fred. "We study about it in school, and teacher says it makes a person stupider than they used to be, and I know it's so, for Jake Kelley and Cecil Harper both began last year on cigarets—that's worse than clear tobacco—and they kept getting carelesser 'n' carelesser, and this year they couldn't pass with the rest of the class—and it makes them sneaky, too."

I saw that Fred was forgetting about the party, so I asked, "And how did you manage about the pipes?"

"Oh, Joe told his mother, and she said to go ahead and she'd fix that for us. So we did. When we bought the pipes the man asked us if we were going to give a smoking party."

"You see, we got about fifty." (This from Joe.) "We said no, we didn't believe in smoking, and he said, 'That's right, boys, stick to that, and you'll be all right. I wish I'd had that much sense when I was a boy, but I'm too old now to try to give it up.'" "He smelt just like everything," remarked Joe.

"Well," continued Fred, "we had the party at Joe's house, it was his turn, and each of us invited nine boys and nine girls, and we had a great time. We made the awfulest big bubbles, and we had white cake with brown chocolate on it—great, big pieces, and white paper napkins with brownies all over them ["My sister drawed them," said Joe.] And we had brown and white candy. And when we were done blowing bubbles, we explained to the other fellows that we didn't want to have nothin' to do with old tobacco pipes, so we'd all break them, just to show,—and then our mothers would fix them up to take home. So we all took hold of our pipe-stems close up to the bowls, and hit the bowl a whack that broke it, and then our mothers tied white and brown ribbons on the stems and gave them to all hands for souvenirs." Fred said the big word very proudly, and Joe added, "That's something to remember a thing by."

"Well," I said, as the "twins" started on, "I think that was a grand idea, and if I ever have any soap-bubble parties, I'll break the pipes, too."

And so I will.

A Leaf From a Doctor's Diary.

WHILE in my office to-day meditating on the past, present and future, they brought to me a poor old soldier who had stood beside me in defense of our country. When in the army he was a noble, fearless young man. Now he had delirium tremens and his courage all gone; instead of the brave soldier, there was a shrinking, shrieking coward, fighting imaginary enemies—snakes, dogs, mice and all kinds of hideous things. The sight was pitiful indeed, and when I saw the once noble fellow brought to such a condition by the accursed stuff, I solemnly promised that for all time to come not a single drop of intoxicating liquor should go down my throat.

I wish every boy in the land could have seen this poor fellow. I venture to say that every one of them would have said as I did, "Not any of that for me again; Moody can talk, but he is not in it compared with what I have seen to-day."

TEACHER (to a scholar with a very dirty face)—Jimmy, I think you are just about as dirty as any boy in the city. Jimmy—You'd ought to see my brother. Teacher—Does your brother have a dirty face oftener than you do? Jimmy—Well, mother says she don't believe he's washed his face since he got it.

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—With the celebration of our national birthday came the news of a glorious victory at Santiago, but at what a cost? How many of our soldiers gave their lives as the price of Cuban liberty, we do not yet know. I pray for the success of the American arms and my heart thrills with pride at the deeds of heroic valor recounted of our boys in blue, but the thought always comes, "If they would only enlist in our war against King Alcohol and fight with such zeal, such enthusiasm, the reign of drunkenness would be wiped out as surely as will Spanish tyranny."

I know that every one of my boys is wishing he were old enough to shoulder a rifle and fight for his country; it is a loyal ambition, but when the war is over, when excitement and enthusiasm have died out, there will be the greater need of moral courage to carry on our unceasing battle for "God, and Home and Native Land." Will you march in the front ranks then, my lads? If you do, I shall be a very proud and happy

AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—As I enjoy your Cozy Corner very much I thought I would like to join it. I want to thank you and the cousins for making such a *cozy* Cozy Corner. Some of the things said in it are both pleasant and encouraging. My sister Edith and I are members of the W. C. T. U., of which my mother is president. I am thirteen years old and am the eldest of a family of three boys and three girls. I think we have a very good motto in the Cozy Corner if we only live up to it.

Your loving niece,

Davisville, Cal. FLORA HAMMON.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—My mamma is the president of the W. C. T. U. here. We have eight saloons and one drug store. I love animals and I have a dog, a canary bird, a cat and a pony. I always turn to the Children's page when we get THE UNION SIGNAL; I like the stories and the little letters and try to make some of the puzzles out. Your loving niece,

Davisville, Cal. EDITH HAMMON.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—As I have never seen any letters from Humboldt, I thought I would write you one. We live near the Neosho river. Mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. and we take THE UNION SIGNAL. I am sorry to say there are several saloons in our town. I would like to join your Cozy Corner.

Your niece,

Humboldt, Kan. ETTA JONES.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

ENIGMA.

28.

I am composed of eight letters.
My first is in May but not in June.
My second is in sun but not in moon.
My third is in plank but not in board.
My fourth is in plant but not in gourd.
My fifth is in man but not in boy.
My sixth is in plaything but not in toy.
My seventh is in run but not in walk.
My eighth is in dressy but not in frock.
My whole is a woman all the cousins know.

29.

SCRIPTURE PI.

uToh thsa ngevi a brnane ot mteh tath rfea tehe taht ti amy eb deiysapld ebescua fo hte thrtu.

Grimes, Ia. EARL STEWART.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED JULY 7.

27. America.

Correct answer to No. 24 was sent by Lucile Switzer, Pembina, N. D.; Ethel C. Watts, New York city, and Amy Robinson, Harlem, N. D.; to No. 25 by Winifred Ridge Hyde, Brookings, S. D.; Mabel Mudge, Ionia, Mich.; Josie Camp and Mattie Edinger, Stroudsburg, Pa.

UNION SIGNAL
AND WHITE RIBBON
WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON, MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

A Red Letter Day.

THE *raison d'etre* of "Fresh Air Mission Day" August 3, would doubtless be more clearly apprehended if the word mission were to be eliminated from the title. We question, indeed, if the elimination would not result in a broadening of the scope and deepening of the purpose of the day itself. Words, like people, gather to themselves their own coteries of ideas and associations from which it is difficult, on the part of the average mind, to separate them. The boundaries of "mission" in the thought world were long ago clearly defined; it is of necessity more or less associated with sermons and tracts, and it is to be doubted if anything more secular (?) than a Sunday-school picnic would by many be attempted on a day baptized with a name of such solemn import.

But "Fresh Air Day!" what vistas it opens before us; what possibilities for cramped lungs and wearied brains; what visions of shady woods, and limpid streams, what impulses toward a new contact with nature, and a new realization of this first revelation of God! Surely the "mission" part of the title would be more than justified, even in the old acceptation of the term, if once a day could be solemnly set apart by all white-ribboners for a renewal of their too often lost acquaintanceship with earth and sky, for a quiet season in which, through nature, God should speak to them of Himself.

What are the possible uses of Fresh Air day? First, it seems to us, to have a distinct mission to white-ribboners themselves, not alone to those whose work lies in crowded cities, but quite as often to the woman of the country union, or even the woman upon the farm. Bad air is no better when breathed in the country than when breathed in the city, and it is a popular fallacy that country homes are, of necessity, well ventilated and under sanitary conditions. We have known women with God's green world all about them who hardly for a moment during the busy summer time left the stifling atmosphere of the kitchen, in which the greater part of their work must be done, whose sleeping room, perhaps, opened directly off from that kitchen, whose best room was given over to darkness and dampness, and whose lives were spent almost as wholly cut off from God's pure air and sunshine as are the lives of the women in crowded city centers. Let Fresh Air Mission day be a day in which first of all, our women in country as well as city, shall give themselves the privilege of a deep breath of God's air. Plan to spend the entire day in the woods or on the water, or, if there be no better place, under a shady tree in your own dooryard; go back to childhood and picnic; let household cares look after themselves for one day in the year, and do you breathe in all the sweetness and life of the outside world. A W. C. T. U. picnic would be an excellent method for observing Fresh Air Mission day; not an elaborate, costly picnic, involving much trouble and time in preparation, but a sweet, homey affair, in which the women should get together in the early morning and spend the day in simple natural pleasures. No true woman ever gets so far away from Nature's heart that such a day would not rest and strengthen and inspire her. It ought, too, to widen the vistas of her thought and make her resolve that more time hereafter should be given to just such recreative enjoyment.

But what of the women of the cities, the women who have neither time nor money for watering-places and mountains, how are they to use Fresh Air Day? Parks are, of course, possible to the majority, and parks, though a poor substitute for nature, are still better than nothing. It occurs to us that the sweet reciprocities which are exchanged between the various branches of the women's clubs might be well adopted by our own local unions. It is a very frequent thing for a woman's club, located in a suburb, to invite a club from the city, particularly from a crowded part of the city, to a day's outing, and this courtesy is often returned by a winter invitation to a concert or social, or something of a festive nature on the part of the city club. Our intense earnestness sometimes stands in the way of the sweet amenities which go so far towards brightening life. Why not celebrate our next Fresh Air Mission Day in a way worthy our gracious World's leader, whose birth it commemorates, by extending the hospitalities of the country to the city, and coming to know each other better as sisters and as friends?

One other possible use of the day must by no means be forgotten, and that relates to the children of our crowded cities. For them the term, "Fresh Air Mission," is coming more and more to have an almost divine significance. The work of the various Settlements in our great cities, and of other agencies interested in this special philanthropy, has been admirably seconded by the people in the country without whose aid it could never have been carried forward. It is now a by no means uncommon thing for the children of the tenement districts to be sent out upon farms and into sweet grassy nooks for a week or two during each summer; the delight with which they hail their deliverance from hot pavements, and sickly odors, is beyond expression. We have known them to cry with delight after their first visit to the country at the very thought of going a second time. Much has been done in this direction, and still there is a vast army of children in nearly every city of our land who never saw the earth as God made it. What more blessed mission than to give some such little one, in His name, a taste of country air, and of life under real conditions?

Or if one has not a home to open to a child, why not aid by money the agencies which are engaged in this work? The Fresh Air Mission of our cities receives contributions for this special purpose, as do also the various settlements. Chicago Commons, in particular, has a camp for boys, where from twenty to twenty-five are kept two weeks each during the months of July, August and September. They are cultivating five acres of vegetable garden, thus learning agriculture as well as having a good time in the fields and woods.

Picnics for a day to the children of the crowded districts are also within the range of possibility for almost all white-ribboners. If you are at a loss to know where to find your children, correspond with almost any social settlement or city union, and you will find that they can furnish you children galore. Just one such picnic in which the local union is the hostess, will convert you forever to a belief in the sweet uses of Fresh Air Day, and you will want to extend it over as many days as possible throughout the summer. When the children of the Chicago Commons Kindergarten were first taken to the park some of them threw themselves upon the ground and kissed the grass in their perfect abandon of delight. When you think there are thousands of such children whose souls are longing after the beautiful, although they know it not, shut away in our crowded cities, where they have never seen a blooming flower, who shall say that the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has not a use for Fresh Air Mission Day? May God help us to use it to His glory, which is always the good of His children!

To Unite the Friends of Temperance.

SOME time ago we set forth at considerable length the means by which Cambridge, Mass., has secured and maintained prohibition from the liquor traffic for over half a score of years, together with some of the good results. This issue contains an article by Mr. Frank Foxcroft, editor of the Boston *Journal*, on the subject, "How to Unite Friends of Temperance." Mr. Foxcroft is also the editor of the *Frozen Truth*, a picturesque paper, but without sensation or extravagance, published in Cambridge from time to time in the interests of no-license. It has played no little part in educating the people and in showing them in which direction lay their best interests. The first issue contained such information as a list of the bonds and bondsmen furnished by the liquor dealers, a list of the names of the licensees and the sureties upon their bonds, which created a mild sensation. The second issue of the paper analyzed the list of bondsmen and showed that one wholesale dealer in Boston had signed thirteen bonds, another dealer and a brewer had signed thirteen each, and the name of the partner of the brewer was on seven bonds. Other wholesale dealers and brewers had signed eight to ten apiece. This revealed the fact that Cambridge saloons were simply distributing agencies for the wholesale houses of Boston. Much other similar information was given from time to time, and there was always some special feature to attract general attention.

Mr. Foxcroft has had experience, and can speak with authority. We may differ from him in regard to the practicability of engrafting prohibition in the constitution of the United States, but what he has to say is helpful to every community, whatever may be the peculiarity of its laws relating to the liquor traffic.

The desirability, indeed, the absolute necessity of a union of the temperance forces is becoming more and more apparent. The leaders have seen this most clearly, and the logic of events is driving the thought home to the many. Those who try to solve the conditions of success know equally well that a union cannot be effected except through a spirit of toleration toward that which does not affect the principle at stake. What is true of a city is true of a state and a nation.

A Microscopic Study.

A FOREIGN publication quotes a Chicago daily paper to the effect that Lady Henry Somerset was "unanimously" elected president of the B. W. T. A., and then devotes a page to bombarding the word "unanimously." The article impales Miss Agnes Slack on the spit and roasts her because, somehow or other, the word "unanimously" was interpolated into her cablegram as printed by the said Chicago daily, whereby she was made to say, "Somerset elected *unanimously*, with great enthusiasm.—SLACK;" instead of, "Somerset elected with enthusiasm. —SLACK," for the cablegram was, "only this and nothing more." THE UNION SIGNAL is thankful that it was not led into saying "unanimously" once, not once, although the informal ballot for Lady Henry was so large that a leader of the minority graciously and generously came forward and moved that the informal ballot be made the formal, and that Lady Henry Somerset be declared elected, which was done; but which could not have been done had there been a single dissenting voice; so that technically, and parliamentarily, and politically, the word "unanimously" might have been used. But at Headquarters, and in THE UNION SIGNAL office it is tabooed, it is "nameless here forever more," for lately we have taken for our motto, *Similia Similibus Curantur* (like cures like). We have been forced into doing some hair-splitting ourselves but we hope our studies in microscopy are about ended.

We are sorry for the originality of the cablegram as printed in that one single paper among the multitude covered by the Associated Press, and we would exhort our friends to put not their trust in newspapers, for one in a thousand might fail them.

We shall ask that an attested copy of the cablegram be deposited in the National archives where it can be read of all men, and by the women who are interested in it; and should it seem advisable, will request that a special archivist be appointed to have charge of it that it may not be added to or subtracted from, "never more."

Regardless of any reported interviews, we here and now disclaim the word "unanimously" and instruct our raven to answer all the "tappings on our door," and all the croakings of other ravens, with, "It was 'merely this, and nothing more,' Somerset elected with enthusiasm—SLACK."

Such is Fame!

THE Richmond *Evening Leader* of June 24, under the title, "A Temperance Lesson," contains an editorial in which attention is called to young Hobson, who distinguished himself at Santiago, as not being addicted to intoxicating liquors. The writer says: "Hobson's brilliant achievement is one of the finest temperance lessons of the day. No man with his brain beclouded with whisky could have accomplished that difficult task."

The article quotes a correspondent in the Boston *Transcript*, who in referring to the same subject, called attention to a speech that was made in 1886 before a committee of the United States Senate, when they were considering the bill asking for the National Temperance Education law for the territories, District of Columbia, military and naval academies, Indian and colored schools, which was subsequently passed and became a law that year, in which speech occurred the following significant words:

> The judgment day alone will reveal how many precious human lives of men bearing arms have been sacrificed, how many battles have been lost, how many times the tide of conflict has changed because the commanding officer was ignorant of the real nature of alcohol, because he thought his brain would be clearer, that his aim would be steadier if he fortified himself with the alcohol that paralyzed his nerves, that muddled his brain, that really unfitted him to be the director of a conflict. In our military and naval schools are young men who are to be to us we know not what in the future before this country. We cannot to-day tell what possible hour may come when our national destiny will depend upon the clear, steady brain of some officer who is a boy to-day, in training in our military or naval schools. Therefore, we ask that a law may be enacted, etc.

But what is most surprising the editorial in the Richmond *Leader* goes on to say, "There has been a movement in various directions to have such a course of study in the public schools, and there is sense in the suggestion;" and urges that such instruction should be given in the schools of the land, both private and public.

We are unfeignedly glad if this much-to-be-deprecated war is to teach our esteemed contemporaries, North and South, the importance of total abstinence. We say amen to the deductions of both papers, and rejoice at these increasing signs of the dawning of a better era in journalism. At the same time we can but wonder what Rip Van Winkle sleep has been upon our press that two such important representatives should remain in ignorance of the fact that the movement they advocate was long ago successfully accomplished by that body of "temperance fanatics" known as the W. C. T. U., to the extent that sixteen millions of children in our public schools are now under that instruction, as well as the students in all of our national schools. It must be encouraging to the vanguard when occasionally the main body comes within the range of its vision and it is a matter of special joy to the leaders in our reform that the sober thought of the practical, every-day world is coming more and more to indorse what it at first denounced as impracticable and visionary. We are willing to waive personal recognition if only the work can be advanced, and yet when we remember that Boston has for many years been the home of Mary H. Hunt, we can but take up the old-time exclamation, "*Oh, Tempora, oh, mores!*"

Camp Canteens.

IT would be a pleasant and helpful thing if people having friends in temperance regiments would write to the colonels, thanking them for the stand they have taken. Some of these officers have met with severe criticism, which "thanks" would go a great ways toward offsetting. Consult our Regimental Roll of Honor, and give us the names of others not having a canteen, as you may know them.

The Voice gives interesting figures, obtained mostly from the dealers themselves, concerning the canteens at Chickamauga Park. They will bear repeating. Fifty is a low estimate for the number of canteens, and nineteen blind pigs, of which one alone does a business of $150 a day. The average daily receipts of the canteens of Camp Thomas are fully $100. The soldiers spend $5,000 per day for beer at the canteens. Battery A, Indiana Artillery, daily average of receipts, $125, one Sunday, $175; First Kentucky canteen, $100 per day; First Ohio Cavalry canteen, $90; First Ohio Artillery, $100; Twenty-eighth Indiana Battery, from $75 to $100; First South Carolina Volunteers, about $75; Twelfth Minnesota, from $80 to $90; Twelfth New York Volunteers, a bar seventy-five feet long and three bartenders, average receipts more than $200—on pay day 200 or 300 men in line for drinks; Third Montana Cavalry, about $200; First Missouri Volunteers, $125; Ninth Pennsylvania, $150.

Some of the men in these regiments are so tired of their associations that they have asked to be transferred to regiments having no canteens. The discipline in non-canteen regiments is notably good as compared with the canteen regiments. Forty men from one of these last were in jail at one time in Chattanooga. A private letter from an officer says, "You can not denounce the regimental canteen in too strong terms. Any epithet applied or adjective used will not and can not be too strong. It is a monster to be handled as a wild beast—with hot irons. Beer and good army discipline are strangers."

It has now developed that the profits from the canteens are not used for hospital supplies, at least if they are, no one knows it. We therefore repeat our question, "Who gets the profits?" Do the regimental officers? Does the surgeon-in-chief? Does General Brooke? It is time some one would rise and explain.

Mrs. Leavitt Speaks Again.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—I beg that the few words I send in reply to your article "THE UNION SIGNAL Arraigned," will be given a place speedily.

In my "Open Letter, Number Two," I made no reference to Dr. Mary Wood-Allen's letter of acceptance of the place made vacant by Mrs. Butler's resignation. It may be that other articles beside Mrs. Butler's letter of resignation, that were intended to reach the whole membership through THE UNION SIGNAL have failed to do so, because they were addressed to the general officers instead of the editors of THE UNION SIGNAL. It is certain that the leaders of the purity reform in England, on the continent and in this country were disappointed that neither Mrs. Butler's communication addressed to the conventions, nor her letter of resignation appeared in THE UNION SIGNAL.

As to invitations to myself to contribute to THE UNION SIGNAL, I would say, when my "Open Letter" was refused publication, having been sent to THE UNION SIGNAL before it was to any other paper, [But not until it was printed and sent out broadcast.—THE EDITORS.] and refused for reasons that, to my own mind, all told for its publication, I was told that an article from me on the subject of purity would be printed. I knew that other articles had been sent to Headquarters, and I supposed to THE UNION SIGNAL, covering the entire ground, except the one point I had addressed myself to, certainly as well, and probably far better than I could. Beside, the delays that had taken place would have made the article ineffectual. Therefore, I did not write an "article," as I had written the "Open Letter" solely to oppose the re-election of one unfitted for the office she held.

When I wrote "Open Letter, Number Two," it did not occur to me that any one would attribute the incorrect numbering of articles in my first letter to THE UNION SIGNAL, about amendment to the World's Constitution, to any one but myself. In re-reading the lines that THE UNION SIGNAL complains of, it appears to me that no one could draw the conclusion its editor has reached. However, I do see that the matter might have been made clearer. Utterly disclaiming any intention of throwing blame upon any one else by my apology for incorrect numbering, I will now explain that I was forced to take the numbers from minutes of a previous convention, as in spite of my strenuous efforts to obtain one from Miss Slack in England, I have not obtained one. The minutes came later, and I availed myself of them to make the corrections needed.

As to going beyond my privilege in addressing the members of the unions, I wish to say that I wrote to Lady Henry first of all, and immediately after to the general officers of the National W. C. T. U. of the United States. Finding from the replies to these letters that I could expect no aid from those sources, no other course was left me but to reach the membership through other channels. Ours is not an autocratic organization, but one modeled in its forms of government largely upon that of our country. In "the realms of government" constant appeals are made to the people without waiting or even asking for the consent of president and cabinet. [But not by a member of the president's cabinet in criticism of the president.—THE EDITORS.] Supposing my course had been without precedent, it is not at all certain that it is wrong. We are placed in entirely new and very dangerous circumstances, and one would be justified in taking heroic measures. Mine, however, has been a mild appeal, pointing out the inconsistency of our own course in allowing a president to remain in office who does not believe in our foundation principles. [For answer to this charge see pages 8 and 9 of THE UNION SIGNAL of June 2.—THE EDITORS.]

Very sincerely,

MARY CLEMENT LEAVITT.

Auburndale, Mass.

Young Woman's Branch.

Notice.

JUST as the Y page is ready for the press, a note is received from Mrs. Clinton Smith, Washington, D. C., requesting space for an article concerning a proposed "Y Camp Meeting." Should it arrive in time it will be found on one of the back pages of this issue and the attention of all the Y's is directed to it.—EDITOR.

Massachusetts.

DEAR CO-WORKERS:—During vacation is a good time to review the past months and gather strength and inspiration for those coming. We have recommended in Massachusetts that all the Y unions hold but one meeting a month during July and August, believing that it is not best to drop the work altogether lest it be hard to collect the forces again in the fall. We have suggested for the July meeting a thorough and conscientious discussion of the root beer question, and have earnestly requested that accounts of the discussion and the conclusions reached be sent us, as we are anxious to know how our constituency answer the question whether a Y violates her or his pledge in drinking root beer.

A lawn party has also been suggested for July, as a way of raising funds with which to send delegates to the state convention in October. As this is the silver anniversary of the Massachusetts W. C. T. U., and is to be celebrated at the "Hub," of course it will be the finest convention ever held, and we want to plan now that we may also have the largest and best Y conference ever known. For the August meeting we have offered another question equally appropriate for the season: Should a Y be among the Sunday cyclists and excursionists? We hope to learn where the Massachusetts Y stands on this matter of Sunday bicycle riding. A Y picnic, or field day, was also recommended for August. The suggestive programs which have been sent out to all the unions each month have proved very helpful, and are generally used.

We were very glad, indeed, to receive some requests for the description of the "Belated Picnic," in response to the offer in our last letter. Mrs. Bryant also had many letters regarding their "Due Tea." We so very much wish this column might be made a medium for the exchange of working plans, and be always full of hints and helps on the work. Shall we not try to make it so, treasuring up all suggestions and points we meet to pass along to others? Miss Carter's description of the Rose Social was very pretty, and we expect to suggest the idea in our state. We hope some good suggestions will be sent in reply to the New Hampshire Y secretary's question as to the best way of securing reports from all the unions. In Massachusetts we succeed fairly well, but sometimes it is only by frequent and urgent requests. In most cases where we cannot rely upon the secretary or president, we will know of some one in the union to whom we can write, who will honor our communications.

We have been very fortunate in having had Miss Clothier in our state for several months. She brought with her, as usual, fresh life and enthusiasm, and spoke in many cities and towns very acceptably. Memorial meetings for our beautiful, translated leader were held by nearly every Y, and most of them have contributed toward the Temple in a greater or less degree. The Boston Y sent $50 of its pledge for $100, and the Somerset Y's of Northfield Seminary pledged themselves to raise $115. One of the professors of Wellesley College promised the Somerset Y there to double any amount they might raise for the Temple. Flower Mission day was generally observed in the state, and every Y has adopted this blessed department, carrying flowers to the sick and in prison, and some of the unions, like the Pittsfield Y, regularly hold evangelistic services at the jails and almshouses.

We are glad for the continually awakening interest in White Shield work among our young people, and rejoice over the fine club recently organized in the Boston Y. Right here we might speak of the pledge card issued by the Boston Y, as it might be suggestive to some other union. It is a little three-page folder; on the first page are the names and addresses of the officers and place of meeting; on the second page is this little poem:

WHY.

Because He died to set me free from sin,
Because He waits till souls are gathered in,
This pledge I take
For Jesus' sake.

Because man loves to wander far away,
Because his darkness chooses night, not day,
This pledge I take
For my brother's sake.

Because the flesh is weak, temptation strong,
Because all right should be against all wrong,
This pledge I take
For my own sake.

On the third page is the pledge with a place for the signature, and attached to this page by perforations, is a coupon with places for the name, address and date, which is to be filled out and detached to give to the secretary.

Many of the Massachusetts Y's have been making comfort bags for the soldiers. The Shelburne Falls Y's made theirs in the form of little rolls, having ten pockets each and everything in them made very flat so they could be easily carried in a coat pocket. They sent them direct to one of their honoraries who is with the Second Massachusetts in the thick of the fight.

We have to report three new unions since our last letter, and three Y Branches which we hope in time will become full fledged Y's. One of the new unions, Fitchburg, has just opened in connection with the W's, a pretty suite of three rooms, which will be used as headquarters for the unions and also as a rest-room for girls. The Chelsea Y's have reopened their reading-room for the electric railway men, and are working this summer to secure funds with which to establish a gymnasium for girls in the fall. The Charlestown Y, as is their time-honored custom, served ice water and temperance literature (not mixed) to the thirsty crowds on Bunker Hill day. The men said it was the only place in the city where they could get ice water without buying something to go with it.

The following is an account of an entertainment given last winter, but as it has not been mentioned before, it may be helpful to other unions:

An old-time amusement revived furnished an interesting and profitable entertainment for the Reading Y. Realizing that one of the surest ways to reach the people of a community is through the children, it was decided to interest the pupils of the public schools in a grand spelling match. Teachers lent their aid to the plan, and on the evening appointed, representatives from nine schools appeared to participate in the contest. Each grade spelled by itself, then those who stood longest in the several classes came together for a final trial of their proficiency. As an incentive to effort, a picture, "Christ and the Fishermen," by Zimmermann, had been offered to the pupil who should win in the final contest, the stipulation being made that he, in turn, should present the prize to the school of which he was a member. The efforts of the children created much interest and amusement, while the selections given by an orchestra, composed of high school boys, were a pleasant feature and saved the program from monotony. At the close of the exercises the judges awarded the prize to a member of the freshman class of the high school, and the beautiful picture now hangs upon the walls of one of the class rooms, a silent teacher of a great lesson.

The North Attleboro Y recently gave quite a unique entertainment. It was called "White Ribbon Line, Voyage of the Ship, Home Protection." The interior of the hall was very cleverly decorated to represent a ship. The ship, "Home Protection," started from the company's landing, and made stops at Tete-a-Tete pier, Point Cheer Up and Social Town, according to a time-table, which consisted of musical and literary selections, designated as 1 Bell, 2 Bells, 3 Bells, etc. A full program can be sent if desired.

Our state work, the Willard Y Settlement, is progressing nicely, and more and more proving its worth, both as a means of increasing the interest of the Y's, uniting them, and acquainting others with and enlisting them in our white-ribbon cause, as well as furnishing a much needed and greatly appreciated home for young women. We have had twenty-eight young women in our home during these seven months, besides transients, among whom it was our privilege to entertain Miss Johansdottir, of Iceland. In May we held a very pleasant and successful Japanese and American bazaar, to raise funds for the Settlement, in which all the Y's in the vicinity of Boston assisted. Through the Y's in the state, we are arranging vacation tours for as many of the working girls as possible, who otherwise would have no outing. So much might be written of our Settlement that it is not safe to start out on the subject, but we earnestly recommend to each state a work of this kind for the sake of the Y as well as the good it will do.

Always, if anything is mentioned in the Massachusetts letter concerning which you would like to know more, I will be glad to explain as fully as possible if you will write me, enclosing a stamp.

MARGARET TYLER,
Assistant Y Secretary.
11 Myrtle St., Boston, Mass.

Chicago Young People and the Temple.

THE Chicago Young People's Christian Temperance Union made its bow to the general public at the patriotic temperance rally held at the Auditorium, Chicago's largest and most beautiful assembly place, Tuesday evening, June 28. The undertaking seemed to wise heads a very risky one, as the expense incurred was great, and the risk of getting an audience was considered even greater. Congratulations were, however, the order of the day, as the immense audience was exceedingly appreciative of the program rendered.

The feeling of the waiting people was well expressed by the wife of a reformed man who said, "When the curtain went up I felt that I was looking straight into heaven." Tier after tier of girls in purest white, with a setting on either side of young men in blackest black was the sight which almost set the people wild before a note had been sung by the mammoth home protection chorus which Prof. Peter Bilhorn had been training for months for this and similar occasions. The songs as well as the speeches were straight out against the liquor traffic. It is safe to say the walls of the Auditorium never before echoed such sentiments, but the people seemed to like them.

The presiding officer, Dr. Henry Wade Rogers, president of the Northwestern University, according to his friends, outdid himself in grace and eloquence, and earned the everlasting gratitude of the friends of the Temple by his splendid championship of clearing the debt at once, and making it a memorial to Miss Willard. The encouragement he gave the young people in their efforts to raise at least $100,000 in Chicago was backed up by a definite subscription from himself. In true Hensonian style the funny D. D. (Dr. P. S. Henson) poured out hot shot against the liquor traffic in his address on "What Chicago Young People can do to free America."

He also believes the Temple can be freed from impending disaster by a coupling of faith and works as the young people are doing.

When Eva Marshall Shontz, whose enthusiasm, faith and courage made possible the Auditorium meeting, and who is bringing other wonderful things to pass, rose to speak on "Frances Willard Still Lives," a shower of beautiful flowers and tiny flags fell about her from above. Every word of the beautiful address was heard in the remotest corner of the vast Auditorium, which very few speakers can fill. A series of tableaux of a patriotic order finished the program. These were furnished by leading society people of the patriotic orders, whose interest was enlisted by Mrs. Harriet Hayden Hayes, who aided the union in securing artistic effects, choice music, etc.

During the intermission an army of collectors passed through the audience taking pledges for the Temple, and a good start was made toward the $100,000 popular subscription. The newspapers of the city made general and cordial mention of the affair, dwelling specially upon the chorus "helping to sing the debt off the Temple," which strikes people as a new way to get at the troublesome incumbrance.

The movement, now so happily inaugurated, will be followed in a few weeks by a series of great mass-meetings now being arranged to sweep the city. The chorus will sing, and the finest talent available will speak in the large churches which are being offered. A street service in each case is proposed, to try to reach the drinking classes and attract them to the meeting. Pledges will be taken for the Temple, and each great meeting is to be followed by a canvass of the neighborhood in which it is held, for the same fund.

This Young People's Union has furnished a fine library for the county jail, and has undertaken work in the following lines: Million vote pledge, enforcement of law, anti-cigaret, equal

suffrage (with a young man as superintendent), temperance and labor, kindergarten and Temperance Hospital. The headquarters at 1119 The Temple is the rendezvous of scores of earnest, interested young men and young women, each of whom is finding some way in which to help on the temperance cause. These go as firebrands into their young people's church societies, which are gradually waking up in a most encouraging manner. "Great good is often left unaccomplished, simply because it is not undertaken." Chicago young people are "God's undertakers."

LUCY PAGE GASTON.

Harvey, Ill.

News from the Field.

Maryland.

THE regular quarterly meeting of the state executive committee was held June 14, at headquarters, Baltimore, when arrangements for the annual state convention were perfected as far as possible. The convention was to have been held the last week in September, but difficulty in procuring homes for the delegates brought out the fact that the time selected was a most busy season for housekeepers in Chestertown and its locality, the place where the convention will be held, and the time was changed to a fortnight later. I pass on this experience as it may be suggestive to other unions in deciding upon dates.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Baltimore city union which consists of over thirty local unions, was held June 10. The papers read were of an unusually fine order. They were on, "Franchise," "Teaching Temperance to Children in the Public Schools," "Peace and Arbitration" and "The Children of the Streets." The last was largely a plea for free kindergartens. The kindergarten of the union, the first of the kind established in the state, has been a most successful work, evidences of its uplifting effects both on the children and their homes having been noted frequently from its organization in 1883 until the present time. The little ones, under the care of the kindergartners and some of their devoted friends, had a delightful outing in Druid Hill Park, Baltimore, June 8.

An entertainment, "The Story of the Scottish Reformation," given under the auspices of the Young Woman's Branch of Baltimore, for the benefit of the work, was quite a success financially and otherwise. The entertainment is one of a number of illustrated or elucidated stories, arranged by Mrs. H. E. Monroe, of Philadelphia, a member of the W. C. T. U.

Miss A. R. Stewart, secretary of the Young Woman's Branch of Maryland, has been quite successful in causing "an arrest of thought" in temperance matters, on the part of some hitherto indifferent, through illustrated lectures on "Famous Faces and Affairs Afield" and "Echoes of a Great Convention." The latter is a description of the World's Convention held in Toronto, October last, with news en route from Baltimore and places of interest in the Queen City.

Reports of services held in memory of our beloved leader have been coming in since the first sad ones held February 24 until recently. All the unions holding such services have not reported, I understand, but the list to date is as follows: Havre de Grace, Westminster, Cumberland, Frederick, Keedysville, Monkton, Sharpsburg, Darnestown, Hurlock, Trappe, Chestertown, Fountain Green, Reisterstown, Winchester, Halethorpe and the following unions in Baltimore city, Hampden, Lafayette Square and Somerset, of the Woman's College, Lake, Willard and Fayette of the Young Woman's Branch, and the Loyal Temperance Legion of Fayette Y. The Baltimore city union held services at Mt. Vernon Place M. E. Church and the state union at the Memorial Building, state headquarters. Among the speakers at Mt. Vernon Place church were Rev. Joseph Smith, pastor of the church, Dr. J. B. Van Meter, dean of the Woman's College, and Hon. Joshua Levering, presidential candidate of the Prohibition party in the last national election. Mr. Levering spoke of Miss Willard's views on temperance and prohibition, and the address has been published in attractive pamphlet form by the state executive committee of the prohibition party of Maryland as a "tribute to Frances E. Willard." Different church denominations and organizations united in several instances in these beautiful services, and a picture of Miss Willard wreathed with vines and flowers, occupied a prominent place at almost every service. Pundita Ramabai, who was most touchingly associated with Miss Willard in her visit to Baltimore, ten years ago, has again visited that city in the interest of her work in India, and the Baltimore Association has decided to continue its assistance to that work.

MARGARET A. LAKE,
State Reporter, Baltimore.

Ohio.

THE fire of organization that was kindled early in the year is still raging all over Ohio, with increasing force. The union at Piqua is the banner union of the state in getting new members. On April 13, they inaugurated a "membership contest" which closed May 13 with the following results: Mrs. Smith's section secured twenty-five new members. Mrs. Zollinger's received fourteen, and Mrs. Hedges (president of the nineteenth district) received thirty-one, making a total of seventy new members. Each one paid her full year's dues, which added $42.70 to their treasury. Piqua now has a paid up membership of one hundred and twenty-two. A reception was given to the new members at the home of Mrs. A. S. Snyder. The membership contest was conducted as follows: Three leaders were selected. The names of the remainder of the union were written on slips of paper and drawn until the union was divided into three sections. Each one was provided with pledge card and annual leaflets. They then made a house-to-house visitation among their friends, explaining our work and soliciting new members. At the close of the time limit the section securing the fewest names furnish place and refreshments for a reception, the one getting the next in number furnish the program, while the one getting the largest number, with the new members, are the guests.

Each county in the nineteenth district held enthusiastic conventions, reporting the work in good condition. Hamilton county held their semi-annual convention at Mount Healthy. Each superintendent made good reports. The songs of the L. T. L. added much to the pleasure of the occasion. Rev. George Hammell, with others, gave instructive lectures. A letter of thanks was sent to Miss Bradley, showing the appreciation of white-ribboners for her bravery in using water in christening the battleship, Kentucky.

Our state president, Mrs. Annie W. Clark, spends the largest part of her time in the field, visiting old unions and organizing new. She recently organized a new union at Marion, with forty members. Miss Marie C. Brehm, National superintendent of franchise, spent the month of May and part of June in the state, organizing and lecturing on her department. Miss Brehm has been in the state before, and the work is always strengthened by her being among us. Morrow county held their anniversary convention at Cardington, that being the place their first county convention was held. A retrospective address was made by Rev. Tryphena Morris, who was the first county president. Mrs. Lucy Meeker, also a former president, gave some very pleasant reminiscences. Mrs. Graham, of Newark, was present, and spoke for the Temple. An impressive memorial service was held for our beloved leader.

Columbus has formed a federation of unions. The nine unions of the city are now known as the Union of Unions, Mrs. Mary Castle, president. The first work of the federation was to make four hundred comfort bags for the soldiers. They contained a fine comb, linen thread, buttons, pins, needles, safety-pins, courtplaster and some of our literature. A personal letter was put in each one asking them to lead a pure, Christian life, and the following pledge printed on linen was pasted on the inside: "God helping me, I promise to abstain from everything containing alcohol, including wine, beer and cider, as a beverage; to treat all women with respect; to observe the law of purity as equally binding on men as women, and to keep my body in all temperance, sobriety and chastity." The soldiers have written letters full of gratitude and appreciation; nearly all have signed the pledge, and speak of the great need of more such work being done. When they were received the boys gave three cheers for the W. C. T. U.

The Ohio Sunday-school association was held in Columbus the first of June. They passed the resolution sent out by Mrs. Stella Irvine, asking for the continuance of the quarterly temperance lesson in the International Lesson Series, and resolved "to coöperate with all temperance organizations in aggressive inter-denominational work."

Thus, the door is opened for our work in the Sabbath-schools of Ohio, and will be closely followed by our superintendents of Sunday-school work.

(MRS.) LILLIAN BURT,
State Reporter, Columbus.

Tennessee.

MUCH good work has been reported to me since my last letter to THE UNION SIGNAL. First came a letter from Maryville, by Miss Fannie M. Marston, too late for my last report. Their meetings are held every two weeks. Every third meeting is a mothers' meeting. They have a flourishing L. T. L., which, in connection with the Band of Mercy, recently held a successful public meeting. The L. T. L. has had an average attendance the past year of forty-two members. Eleven members won prizes for having been present at every meeting. They are very much encouraged over this work. Most of the members of the W. C. T. U. are also members of the Equal Franchise Association, and do their suffrage work there.

McMinnville, through Miss Susie Hoyt, reports having arranged a list of appointments for Mrs. Gibson, which resulted in the organization of one new union. They have been making special efforts in the department of unfermented wine.

Winchester, through Mrs. Mattie Shook, reports some good work being done. At present they are making an effort to have the law enforced that requires scientific temperance instruction in the public schools.

Both Maryville and Winchester report memorial services to Miss Willard. Fayetteville, while reporting no special services, reports that a good paper, a eulogy on Miss Willard, was read by one of the young ladies of the school to a crowded house at the close of Mr. Tate's school. It was well read and well received by an appreciative audience.

Tullahoma, through Miss Putman, reports two public meetings, presided over by Mrs. Gibson, state president of the Tennessee W. C. T. U. They distribute literature, have sent $9.50 to the Temple, have circulated petitions to the President, General Miles and Governor Taylor in regard to the sale of liquors near military camps, and one in the interest of the anti-cigaret law. They subscribed for THE UNION SIGNAL and *The Issue* for the reading-rooms of the Jessie May Aydelott College, and the librarian reports that both papers are read and appreciated. She also reports a debate at the close of this school on woman suffrage, which was not the work of the W. C. T. U., in which the affirmative won.

Mrs. Gibson, our state president, has sent in a report of her work since April 5. On that day she visited the Loudon union, strengthened the work there, and added two new members; April 6 she visited the Knoxville Central union; April 8 all the unions of Knoxville met for an all-day prayer-meeting; April 14, met representatives of the two Knoxville unions and the Friendsville union, and planned some good work; went to Maryville April 14 and met with the W. C. T. U. there and strengthened them; went from Maryville to Louisville, but failed to organize there; from there to Friendsville April 16 to 17; there she held a parlor meeting and added two new members. She also had a public meeting there. April 18 she went to Madisonville and held a public meeting. A rising storm prevented any effort at organization. She went to Riceville, 21st; organized a union of ten active and three honorary members. On April 26 she went to Cleveland, and from there to Chattanooga on 28th, where she met with the Chattanooga union. Found the union very much alive, and doing good work along several lines, chief of which is the building of the working girls' home. They have between $1,000 and $2,000 toward the erection of their building, the lot hav-

Royal

is the very highest quality

Baking Powder.

The United States Government and all State chemists' tests show Royal to be a pure cream of tartar powder, and greater than any other in leavening strength.

Sold without schemes, and goes upon its merits. It is as staple as gold. The entire value of its price is in the baking powder, and in buying Royal the customer pays no money to fake schemes of any kind.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

ing been bought and paid for and the foundation laid some years ago. They have weekly meetings and sustain a lunch room, the profits of which accrue to their local treasury. From there she went to Dayton where she held one public meeting and met with the union afterwards. This was a new union which Mrs. Gibson organized soon after convention. She found them alive and doing good work along several lines. She secured several new members at this meeting, making now sixteen members at Dayton. From Dayton she went to Pikeville where she held a public meeting on May 8, and organized a union of five members; May 9, 10 was spent at Dunlap, where she organized a union of eleven members. May 11 she went to Jasper. Held a public meeting there and organized a W. C. T. U. of eleven members; May 13 went to South Pittsburg, in beautiful Sequachee Valley, organized a union there of twelve members; May 15 and 16 she went to Tullahoma, as already reported. From there she went to Manchester where she organized a union of six members; May 18 to McMinnville. She held a public meeting there, and filled a list of appointments arranged by the McMinnville union. Among these were Rowland Station, where she organized a union of four members. She spoke at several country churches, but the population being widely scattered, she did not try to organize. She thinks this good ground for temperance work, as the country is full of distilleries. One man, a deacon in the church where she spoke, owned sixteen distilleries.

From McMinnville she came to Fayetteville to meet Mrs. Holman, the state corresponding secretary. She remained there several days, planning for the work yet to be done, and arranging convention program. On her trip she secured twelve agents for the "Beautiful Life of Miss Willard." From Fayetteville she went to Chattanooga, from there to Lookout Mountain and organized a union of five members; from there to Hill City and organized a union of eleven active and three honorary members. She worked with the Chattanooga women a few days, going with Mrs. Burris, the president, to get rooms for a soldiers' home at the terminus of the rapid transit line from Chickamauga Park. They intend to keep here ice water, correspondence tables and literature. Also a lunch and ice-cream counter.

A letter just received from Pulaski tells of Miss Kearney's visit to that place, and the organization of a union there of thirty-six members. Miss Kearney has done some splendid work in our state since the last convention. I wish she could be with us oftener, for she is a fine speaker and makes a good impression everywhere.

I append a list of the unions that have been organized since the last convention, that our state superintendents of the different departments and our treasurer may know where and to whom to write. Please preserve the list for reference and be sure to write, for we often lose new unions for lack of the manifestation of any interest in them after they are organized. The following unions, with the names of their corresponding secretaries given, were organized by Mrs. Gibson:

Dayton, Mrs. S. Johnson, Knoxville; Tabernacle union, Mrs. Greenfield (care Mrs. J. R. Lauritzen); Cleveland, Mrs. J. C. Wood; Philadelphia, Mrs. Fannie F. Waller; Loudon, Miss Bettie Bicknell; Riceville, Miss Daisy Gibbons; Pikeville, Mrs. E. L. Spencer; Dunlap, Mrs. R. Mauzy; Jasper, Miss Neeta Smith; South Pittsburg, Miss Myrtle McDaniel; Manchester, Miss Rena Sparks; Rowland Station, Miss Dora Cummings; Lookout Mountain, Mrs. A. A. Neff; Hill City, Mrs. L. A. Stafford.

Organized by Miss Kearney. (Of these unions I have the names of president instead of corresponding secretary):

Memphis (Frances Willard union), Mrs. Agnes Brinkerhoff, president, 444 Mississippi Ave.; Memphis, (Belle Kearney union) Mrs. L. S. Moore, Walker Ave., president; Memphis (Mississippi Ave. union), Mrs. Allen R. Moore, Mississippi Ave., president; Memphis (South Memphis union) Mrs. M. F. Lake, 198 Pennsylvania Ave., president; Pulaski, Miss Ethel Moore, corresponding secretary.

The last two Memphis unions mentioned were organized by Mrs. Ada Unruh. If any one knows of other new unions organized since convention, will they not write me at once?

The Tennessee state W. C. T. U. convention will be held at Jonesboro, Tenn., October 11 to 14, inclusive. The state officers earnestly hope that as many unions as possible will arrange to send delegates to this convention, for nothing so keeps alive the enthusiasm in the work as a live, well attended convention.

SILENA MOORE HOLMAN,
State Reporter, Fayetteville.

South Dakota.

MEMORIAL services for Miss Willard have been held in several places since my last report, among which are Watertown, Beresford, Erwin, Oneida and Canton. Collections were taken for the Temple, the amount at Beresford being eighteen dollars.

Since South Dakota has lost the prohibitory law the question of license or no-license comes up at the spring elections. The following is a partial list of the cities voting no-license: White, Brookings, Beresford, Canton, Faulkton, Lily, Woonsocket, Vermillion, DeSmet, Miller, Ipswich, Estelline, Wessington Springs. Several towns improved their record by giving the saloons a greatly reduced vote.

Our state is now receiving compliments from all over the country for being the banner state for sending volunteers to fight for their country, sending so many under the first call that none were asked for under the second call.

The ill effects of cigarets were very apparent during the military examinations in this state, however, as elsewhere, and cannot fail to have a good effect on this and coming generations. The unions are taking up the work of doing something in aid of the soldiers. At Rapid City, the home of company M, the W and Y have taken up the work of sending literature to each member of the company in rotation at stated intervals.

This is the season of county and district conventions and from reports received they are being successfully conducted. Our president, Mrs. Ramsey, is in the field nearly all the time, and is doing much to stimulate the members to greater efforts. At Webster and Aberdeen she greatly encouraged them, and Garretson appreciated her work greatly. Her first visit to the Black Hills was in May, where she met with both encouragement and discouragement. At Rapid City she held an afternoon meeting, a union Sunday evening meeting, and attended a parlor meeting and reception Monday afternoon. The day was finished by the organization of a Y. She spoke at Deadwood, Spearfish, Lead, Hill City and Keystone, greatly pleasing her audiences at all places, and benefiting the unions. Not as effective work was done as might have been if there had not been so many counter attractions. She was called home from Keystone by the illness of Mr. Ramsey and had to cancel her last three dates.

ALICE GOSSAGE,
State Reporter, Rapid City.

Saves Faces, Too.

A soap that won't shrink wool is best for faces, too. It's a pure soap.

Wool Soap is the one soap that is absolutely pure. That's why it is the only soap that won't shrink wool.

Most soaps eat the skin—redden it—roughen it—harm the complexion. All soaps save Wool Soap have enough impurity to shrink a woolen garment.

WOOL SOAP

is simply pure soap. Use it on woolens, because you must use it. Use it for toilet and bath because of its luxury.

There are plenty of other soaps that are half pure. Wool Soap is all pure.

IT SWIMS.

"Wool Soap is an excellent article, and every woman will be benefited by using it."



MY MAMA USED WOOL SOAP. I WISH MINE HAD.

A Perfect Infant Food

Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk

A PERFECT SUBSTITUTE FOR MOTHERS MILK. FOR 40 YEARS THE LEADING BRAND.

"INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE.

N.Y. CONDENSED MILK CO. NEW YORK

North Carolina.

THE North Carolina Woman's Christian Temperance Union met in its sixteenth annual convention at North Wilkesboro, June 11, 1898. The following constitute the officers, who were all re-elected: President, Mrs. Mary E. Cartland, High Point; vice-president, Mrs. Laura A. Winston, Morgantown; honorary president, Mrs. Mary C. Woody, Guilford College; corresponding secretary, Mrs. C. E. Craven, Concord; treasurer, Mrs. N. C. Weatherly, Greensboro. The convention was called to order by the president. Devotional exercises were followed by roll-call of ex-officio members and the appointment of the usual committees.

Mrs. C. E. Craven, corresponding secretary, read her report, which gave a bird's eye view of the work done in the state. She reported sixty-six unions, five hundred honorary members of the state union, being an increase of fifteen unions and five hundred members over last year. Among the lines of work taken up by the unions are almshouse and prison work, Sabbath observance, flower mission, mothers' meetings, lectures, medal contests, petitions, Temple work.

Sunday afternoon a drill by the Loyal Temperance Legion was well given, and a recitation by the L. T. L. delegate from Henderson, preceding a thrilling address by Colonel Mowbray, bearing greetings from 30,000 reformed men of the Keeley League, with 3,000 women of the same order, each the wife, mother or sister of men who were drunkards.

At night we listened to our annual sermon, by Rev. C. W. Robinson, pastor of the Presbyterian church, where the convention was held.

Monday morning at nine o'clock, the convention reassembled. The report of the state treasurer, Mrs. N. C. Weatherly, was read and accepted with a rising vote of thanks for her excellent report, showing a balance in the treasury of $46.12. Mrs. M. M. Davis, recording secretary, then read the report of executive committee, which was adopted by convention. Next in order was the department reports, the first being given by Mrs. White, of Guilford College, on proportionate and systematic giving. The report of Mrs. Ida J. Paylor, of High Point, superintendent unfermented wine department, was read by Miss Florina Worth, of High Point, followed by a lively discussion on the subject, participated in by a number of the W. C. T. U. women, also Rev. Sprinkle, Professor Wilbom and Colonel Mowbray. Reports were read by Mrs. Hackney on Sabbath observance; Miss Lucy Davis, of Henderson, on almshouse work, and by Mrs. Della Blair, of Raleigh, on prison work. The report on narcotics was read by Mrs. Craven, and that on parlor meetings by Miss F. Worth. A telegram was received from the Woman's Foreign Missionary Association at Winston. Mrs. Mary C. Woody, who was president of the W. C. T. U. for ten years, was welcomed by the convention, and Mrs. Cartland, the president, gave her annual address.

The report of medal contest work, read by its superintendent, Mrs. Lydia N. Blair, showed that fifty-five contests have been held during the year, and over 1,900 since the work began.

A telegram was sent to the North Carolina soldiers in camp at Jacksonville, conveying greetings from the convention to the boys.

The report of press work by Miss Stevens was read, showing that temperance sentiment is growing and editors as a rule are kindly disposed to the temperance work. Report of temperance literature by Miss Mollie Fetzer, shows that aside from the 196 *White Ribbons* (the state organ of the W. C. T. U.), 50 UNION SIGNALS, over 3,100 pages of literature have been distributed. The organizer's report showed that there are 21 unions more in the state than a year ago. The president has traveled over 2,100 miles, made 43 public addresses, held 24 ladies' and 10 children's meetings. On Monday evening the program was in charge of the Y. W. C. T. U. who conducted a medal contest. In the absence of its secretary, Miss Daisy Young, of Raleigh, the meeting was presided over most delightfully by Miss Florina Worth, of High Point. Following the opening exercises and the state song, "Prohibition Forever," an oration was delivered by Miss Minnie Huffman, on "Heredity and Environment." This original essay was well given and showed deep thought and study. Another original oration was delivered by Miss Ruth Worth on "The Life and Labors of Miss Frances E. Willard."

While the judges were making out their report, Mrs. Cartland asked the honorary members of the Wilkesboro union to step forward, and being led by Rev. Sprinkle, pastor of the M. E. church, they were presented to the audience by Mrs. Cartland in her usually happy manner. Mr. Sprinkle responded with a witty speech. This is the only union in the state the number of whose honorary exceeds those of its active members. The prize, consisting of four handsome books, one being "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard," was awarded Miss Worth. Miss Huffman received one book, "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard."

Tuesday morning the department reports were continued, the first being given by Miss Frances Ufford, superintendent of Loyal Temperance Legion, and which was given a rising vote of thanks. Following this report were read those of state and county fairs by Mrs. M. E. Morris, Raleigh; Temple work, Mrs. E. H. Billingsley, Statesville; flower mission, Miss Anna Woodfin, Asheville; financial agent's report, Mrs. Bettie Cunningham, Greensboro; report on presenting our cause to influential bodies, the General Officers, legislation and petition, by Mrs. Sallie Worth, Raleigh; associates, Mrs. D. H. Russell, Raleigh; Mrs. A. A. Cadwallader, Asheville. Tuesday afternoon, after the devotional exercises, the report of school savings banks was read by Mrs. Craven. She gave some interesting figures. In three cities the total deposit of the children was $33. Report of mothers' meetings and purity was given, $11.09 having been received for this work. Reports from different unions show many mothers' meetings held and some literature distributed.

A baby, whose mother was a delegate from Graham, was brought forward and a white ribbon tied on its arm.

A mothers' meeting was conducted by Mrs. Winston, who read from Exodus 2: "Take this child and nurse it for me, and I will give thee wages." Excellent and helpful remarks on child training were made by different ones; seventy-seven children were represented by the mothers of the convention. Tuesday evening an excellent address on "Woman's Work" was delivered by Mrs. Woody. She spoke from Proverbs 31. Her remarks were pointed and telling.

Wednesday morning, the last session of the convention was called to order by the president. After the reading of minutes of previous session and report of executive committee, by Mrs. Davis, the annual election of officers took place. Mr. Vickers was presented to the convention, also the ladies who so royally entertained the delegates. Responses to Mrs. Cartland's words were given by Mesdames Robinson, England and Kinnear. The latter had put forth some effort in behalf of the cause at Hickory, where 1,500 votes had been cast for no-license. Three new, active members were then secured. Mrs. Woody suggested that a canvass be made by unions, to secure young men of the town as honorary members. Reports of committees on courtesies and finance were read and adopted. Colonel Mowbray was made a life member of the State W. C. T. U., and responded with fitting remarks. Report of resolutions and plan of work was read by Mrs. Craven and adopted by the convention.

Memorial services were then held for Miss Frances E. Willard, World's and National President, Mrs. F. M. Bumpass, of Greensboro, Mrs. Utzman, Raleigh, Miss Sarah Jennett, Goldsboro, and Rev. A. S. Billingsley, of Statesville, which were conducted by Mrs. Woody and others.

Several of the members gave earnest testimonies to the inspiration received from Miss Willard's life, and of the saintly lives of the other promoted ones.

The consecration service, led by Mrs. Winston, was a precious one. All clasped hands and sang "God be with you till we meet again." Mrs. Cartland offered prayer, and our successful state W. C. T. U. convention of 1898 was closed.

FRANCES E. UFFORD, for
MRS. C. E. CRAVEN,
State Reporter, Concord.

Lazy Liver

"I have been troubled a great deal with a torpid liver, which produces constipation. I found CASCARETS to be all you claim for them, and secured such relief the first trial, that I purchased another supply and was completely cured. I shall only be too glad to recommend Cascarets whenever the opportunity is presented."
J. A. SMITH.
2920 Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 320

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Alabama.

THE old truism, "man proposes, but God disposes" has proved true with us.

When convention closed, nearly six months ago, every one was enthused with a spirit of activity, and we all promised to put our shoulder to the wheel and push this coming year.

Owing to the business failure of the printer with whom our state minutes were intrusted, and consequent changes, the manuscript of the report has not materialized and our yearly report is defunct. This has handicapped our work very much. For months our state president, Mrs. Martha L. Spencer, has been very sick, but we are glad to say she is slowly recovering. Though she has keenly felt this inactivity, she has served us in her suffering better than she knew. In those anxious days when the physicians held out no hope, there was not an hour when some one of us did not speak to the Father of her, and beseech Him to hover over her with healing in His wings. We believe our prayers were heard, but it is still testing time with us, and instead of a burden of work, it is a burden of prayer. Our vice-president is in very poor health, and our recording secretary is sick; Mrs. Elder, of Decatur, who was to start out in June to visit our new unions, is down with the fever, and will not be able to take up active work until September. Notwithstanding these discouragements, we believe this unison of prayer, for our officers and workers, will bring power to overcome, and be a precious baptism for service.

The work of Mrs. Annie Brown in April was very encouraging. She organized five new unions, and resuscitated three others, adding 115 women to the W. C. T. U. ranks, with eighty-five honorary members. Ten L. T. L's were started. She traveled about 345 miles, making expenses and salary, thus costing the state nothing, which was a grand showing to her credit. At one place a sister plead with a brother to sign the pledge; he finally did so, and broke a bottle of whisky out of the church window. At Huntsville they have a rescue mission, and though it is not under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., our women are officers and workers in it. Birmingham is making preparations for a grand occasion at the laying of the corner-stone of their new Mercy Home very soon. Selma has taken up work among railroad men, holding gospel temperance services, getting up interesting programs and advertising the same in the local papers, thereby creating much interest. The beautiful memorial service they held for Miss Willard seemed a new beginning, as it has also been in other places. A couple of months ago we found a live W. C. T. U. woman at Nat, in the mountains, four miles from a railroad, a teacher in the academy, who hails from Chicago. She had been quietly holding mothers' meetings among the few women, and medal contests in the school; one can judge of the earnest work and enthusiasm by the fact that one

contestant walked six miles to be present. On writing to her, she replied that there was no material to organize a union with, but she had done what she could, and invited us to visit her school when she returns from vacation, and Bridgeport union will be most happy to establish fraternal relations with a view to mutual help.

(MRS.) MARIA R. DOUGLASS,
State Reporter, Bridgeport.

Georgia.

THE eighth annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, No. 2 of Georgia, met in Bethel Baptist church, Americus, June 16–21. A complimentary audience greeted the convention at nearly every session. Welcome address in behalf of citizens was delivered by Rev. B. F. Brimson; in behalf of the churches, by Rev. Munson, pastor of Bethel Baptist church; in behalf of local union, by Mrs. B. M. Simmons, secretary of union. They were responded to by Mrs. A. W. Wimberly, superintendent of franchise of state W. C. T. U. No. 2.

Beginning with ante-executive meeting held the afternoon of the 15th, all sessions of the convention were instructive and interesting, largely due to reports of effective work done by local unions, state superintendents, corresponding secretary's report, and a rehearsal of doings of National Convention at Buffalo, by our honored president, Mrs. A. S. Bowen. Greetings were received from National president and corresponding secretary, Thurman W. C. T. U., Georgia W. C. T. U., No. 1, and from other sources, all inspiring and encouraging. The annual address by our president, Mrs. A. S. Bowen, was pointed and indeed fine. Recommendations encouched therein setting forth most excellent plans for future aggrandizement, were discussed and adopted by convention. Devotional exercises preceding each session and noontide prayer-meetings were visited by showers of blessings coming from our Heavenly Father, in whom we trust and believe that through and by Him we can do all things.

Mrs. A. S. Bowen, our beloved and faithful president, was re-elected, also Mrs. Jennie Wynne White, vice-president; Mrs. M. A. McCurdy, corresponding secretary; Miss M. T. McCouattria, recording secretary; Mrs. M. A. Ford, assistant recording secretary, and Mrs. M. W. Price, treasurer.

Memorial services in charge of Mrs. M. A. McCurdy, were very impressive; the life and demise of six members in our state ranks, and the brother of our ex-president, Mrs. G. S. King, were spoken of in tender terms through papers and eulogistic words. When the name of our lamented Chieftain, Miss Willard, was mentioned, many hearts were saddened afresh. A paper read by Mrs. M. W. Price was interesting and instructive, concerning the life of Miss Willard. Address delivered by Mrs. A. S. Bowen, state president, on "The Loss Sustained," was affecting and inspiring. Collection was taken for the Temple. Resolutions concerning the death of Miss Willard were adopted by convention, together with others pertaining to the welfare of the cause.

The Sabbath day intervening between the two last days of the convention was passed by members listening to the annual sermon to the state W. C. T. U. No. 2, delivered by Rev. Munson, and the visiting of churches throughout the city, and therein introducing the objects and principles of the W. C. T. U. to the extent that many gentlemen became honorary members of the organization, and a goodly number of ladies joined the white-ribbon ranks who heretofore had been indifferent to the welfare of the cause of temperance. The local union of Americus is not large, nevertheless, its president, Mrs. Viola Hart, her brave standard-bearers and their friends, entertained us right royally, and we believe that its membership will be enlarged as well as more opportunities presented for the populace of the city to pause and take under consideration the great need of getting rid of the nefarious liquor traffic which now disgraces it, as the result of prohibition meetings being held, W. C. T. U. No. 1 organization being perfected and our going to them in convention all during the same week.

(MRS.) M. A. MCCURDY,
State Reporter, Rome.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.
Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

A Y Camp-meeting.

Every object, animate or inanimate, that comes within range of a District Y girl's vision, seems to speak of it, even the very leaves on the trees appearing to whisper to each other their hopes for the success of our new enterprise. In fact, it is a subject of such paramount interest here, that everything else pales into insignificance beside it, except the work for our soldier boys, which is ever present in our thoughts in these days of alarm and uncertainty.

Ever since Camp Alger was established about ten miles from here, the boys in blue have been familiar figures on our streets, and from the time when they first began to frequent the capital, all sorts of work for them has been enthusiastically and efficiently carried on. The Y's, not to be outdone by their elders among the W's, nor by the churches or the Y. M. C. A., began immediately to hold sewing bees, at which comfort bags galore were made and filled, and then later, when the temperance headquarters were opened each day from twelve until two o'clock, in order that the soldiers might find rest and refreshment there, they assisted in the rooms and found much pleasure and profit in the work. On the Fourth, when every one was rejoicing over our victory in Cuba, the girls of headquarters Y were in charge of this commissary department of ours, and dispensed hospitality to about one hundred and fifty bronzed volunteers, who thanked them heartily for the dainty and yet substantial lunch that was such a pleasant change from the monotony of a pork and hard-tack diet.

But to return to the camp-meeting. The latter part of the present month the W. C. T. U. is to hold a camp-meeting at Washington Grove, Maryland, a beautiful spot that for twenty-five years has been used for a camp-meeting ground. It has a large tabernacle capable of seating about a thousand persons, and is laid out in broad, shady streets and avenues lined with summer cottages, while, chiefest among its advantages is the fact that it is only twenty miles from town.

Now, at this camp-meeting, the District Y's, assisted by those of Baltimore, are to have entire charge of one day, viz., July 22, and to the perfecting of plans for this day all their energies are now bent.

We will hold five services, at 9:30, 10 and 11:30 A. M., and 3 and 8 P. M., respectively, the first of these to be a devotional service conducted by Miss Callahan, of Washington, and Miss Hammond, of Baltimore. The second, a Bible reading, by Mrs. Ewing, of Washington, and the 11:30 service, an address by Mrs. Clinton Smith, president of the District Y Branch. After this we will have a basket lunch in the grove, will then return for the afternoon service, at which representatives from each of our Y's will give brief, trenchant talks upon various, sensible, up-to-date topics of sufficiently wide interest to appeal to every one.

At night, last but by no means least, Mrs. Ella A. Boole, general Y secretary of the National W. C. T. U., will take charge of the meeting and make an address.

Musical numbers will be given by a ladies' quartette from the Y's, who will also lead the congregational singing, and by various others from among our members.

One of the best things in connection with it all is that, if more than a hundred people go out to the grove with us, we can secure a reduction of fifteen cents per ticket, which sum will be used to help swell the Temple fund.

We are all working hard for success, and we feel that with God's help we can certainly attain it, through the able generalship of Miss Hattie G. Homer, our chairman.

REC. SEC. DIST. Y.
Washington, D. C., July 5, 1898.

Official.

A Call by the National Officers.

The General Officers of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union hereby request their loyal constituency throughout the entire country to put forth some special effort for the aid of our soldiers in the various camps. The local unions in Washington, Chattanooga, Key West, Tampa, Mobile, New Orleans and other points have plans on foot whereby a great work may be done if only sufficient funds are furnished them for carrying it forward. Mrs. Thacher, National superintendent of this department, is overseeing all the work and is planning for it wisely and well. Her thought is, so far as possible, to have each state union care for its own troops. We earnestly indorse her call and ask that not only comfort bags or housewives be sent to the front, but that sums of money be raised for prosecuting this work. Send contributions direct to Mrs. Thacher, at Sea Side Park, Ocean county, N. J., or to Mrs. Helen M. Barker, at National Headquarters, who will be glad to forward the same.

Yours for the welfare of our soldier boys,

LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS,
Acting President.
KATHARINE L. STEVENSON,
Corresponding Secretary.

An Appeal to Local Unions.

DEAR SISTERS:—You will remember that at the last National Convention the executive committee indorsed the sending out of an appeal to the local unions for a gift of two dollars from each to the National W. C. T. U. for carrying on organizing work in needy fields. Many of the unions have responded gen-

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

LAKE BREEZES

bring relief from the sweltering heat of the town or city. They raise your spirits and restore your energy. The greatest comfort and pleasure in lake travel is on one of the

LAKE MICHIGAN AND LAKE SUPERIOR TRANSPORTATION CO'S

ELEGANT STEAMSHIPS.

Sailings between Chicago and Mackinac Island four times every week, at extremely low rates.

The new steel steamship **"Manitou"** is a magnificent vessel, elegantly equipped with every comfort and convenience. Tri-weekly 'twixt **Chicago, Charlevoix, Harbor Springs, Petoskey, Bay View, Mackinac Island, etc.**

Write for interesting reading matter, sent free, or ask your nearest agent. Address Jos. Berolzheim, G. P. A.

LAKE MICH. AND LAKE SUPERIOR TRANS. CO.
Rush and N. Water St., Chicago.



Drinking Fountains

FOR

MAN and BEAST

Manufactured by

The J. L. Mott Iron Works

84-90 Beekman St., NEW YORK.
311-313 Wabash Av., CHICAGO

Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.

Copyright, 1896, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

1898 High Grade **BICYCLES**



for Men, Women, Girls & Boys. Complete line. *All brand new models.*
$75 'Oakwood' for $32.50
$60 'Arlington' " $24.50
Others at $15, $17 and $20
Juveniles $7.00 to $12.50

No Money in Advance. WRITE TODAY for SPECIAL OFFER.
Shipped anywhere C.O.D. with privilege to examine. Buy direct from manufacturers, save agents & dealers profits
Large Illus. Catalogue Free. **CASH BUYERS' UNION,**
162 W. VanBuren Street, B. 80, Chicago, Ills.

MONTICELLO Opens the 61st year
Sept. 29. Full and Superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Address MISS H. N. HASKELL, Prin., Godfrey, Ill.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

erously. Many others have not yet been heard from. In these stringent times it is especially necessary that this request be observed if the work is to be carried forward as it should be. Calls for organization are coming to us from all parts of the country. Will not those local unions which have not yet responded heed this request and send two dollars directly to Mrs. Helen M. Barker, the Temple, Chicago? We are sure you can in no way so fully prove yourselves devoted to our principles as by thus passing on to others the light which has come to you. Please consider this at your very first opportunity and learn anew the abundant blessedness which comes to those who give.

LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS,
Acting Pres.
KATHARINE L. STEVENSON,
Cor. Sec.
HELEN M. BARKER,
Treas.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

General Officers' meetings are the order of the day at Headquarters, even though the thermometer has been steadily mounting heavenward since Mrs. Stevens came to us. Many details for the next National Convention are already under consideration, and we are believing it will be in every respect a fitting Memorial Convention to our great leader, who is not lost but gone before.

The especial attention of state presidents is called to the paragraph on page 64 of the National Report: "Miss Willard proposed giving banners, as a personal gift, to the local, county, district and state union which should make the largest gain in membership during the year." It is, of course, easy for the National union to decide which state has made the greatest gain in membership, but in order that this fact may be ascertained correctly with reference to the county, district and local unions, there must be careful records kept. Note that this is not a per cent gain, but is the largest number gained by any one local, county, district or state union. It is planned to have the banners made in miniature design of the white-ribbon star spangled banner, which Miss Willard so loved, and which followed her even to her last resting-place. The final decision concerning this gain must rest with the treasurers, inasmuch as only paid membership can count. But let there be a special effort put forth on the part of all the other officers to aid the treasurer in collecting dues and in keeping account thereof. If only each local union will do her part, the grand result will be easily ascertained. Why may not each state president come to the next National Convention prepared to hand in to the National corresponding secretary a statement like this: "The local union in my state, which has made this year the largest gain in membership is ——. Gain ——. The county union making the largest gain is ——. Gain ——. The district union making the largest gain is ——. Gain, ——." If this plan can be carried out, it will be very easy for us in Convention to decide to whom the banner should go, even though there be 10,000 local unions scattered throughout the nation. It is high time we were beginning to plan for this specific work, and we are sure that the unions will be very eager to receive this gift, which comes to them not less truly from our beloved leader because she has passed beyond.

Summer meetings are in full sway. The grand prohibition rally at Prohibition Park is already reported, but many others will also be held. Mrs. Bourne writes: "Our Ocean Grove Summer school will be held July 25 to 27; the one at Ocean City, July 17 to 18; Mount Tabor, August 10. Mrs. Rounds begins her Bay View Institute on July 21, with the usually fine program. Both the treasurer and corresponding secretary of the National are to speak at Lake Bluff next Sabbath, in connection with the Sociological Congress held there. Mrs. Hoffman has charge of the Lexington, Ky., school. The summer work at Chautauqua begins this week, Mrs. Addie Northam Fields being again in charge. A daily prayer-meeting will be held, and much done in the way of interesting people in our work. On Temperance day, August 3, Colonel Bain will deliver his address on "The New Woman and the Old Man." Immediately following this, there will be the usual temperance conferences held in connection with the Woman's Club. It is greatly to be desired that a large number of white-ribboners be present this year. Excursion rates will be granted from various points near Chautauqua, and the auditorium ought to be alive with white ribbons on the afternoon of August 3. Let me especially appeal to the unions of Western New York, Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio. They being nearest Chautauqua, we must depend upon them largely for attendance. Surely you all desire to go to that place of places for a summer outing at least one day during the season. Why can you not plan to make that one day August 3, or, if you can stay for a longer time, why can you not make that stay the week between the dates August 3 and 10? You will get good and do good if only you will so plan.

Mrs. L. E. Bailey, who has done excellent organizing work during the year, particularly in New York and New Jersey, has something to say concerning the Honor Roll: "Were the unions more careful and thoughtful to report the names of those whom the lecturer secures as new members, our Honor Roll would each week contain a long list, instead of none at all, or very few. I have secured numbers that are not yet reported, and although we know the dues are paid, still one, two or three letters back over the ground fail to get the correct report. Will the dear women of the local unions over New York, and all the states who read this article, please help to lighten the burdens of the organizer in this respect and save them much time and postage by being careful and prompt in sending to them the report of new members secured, as fast as dues are paid?"

It is hoped that this exhortation will be heeded. The Honor Roll for the week consists of the name of Mrs. Helen D. Harford, but, if her name were printed each time ten members have been secured, it would appear thirty-two times. Not one of our organizers is doing more efficient work than is Mrs. Harford. She has been for nearly a year in Kansas, and has worked in nearly every county, not only organizing new unions and securing new members, but she has covered by collections her expenses for the trip, including her own small salary, and has left money in the county treasury. If only there were a sufficiently large organizing fund, such work might be done in many states which now need helpers.

The most encouraging report which has come to Headquarters for the past few months has come from the Thurman union of North Carolina. Miss Lynch, its president, writes: "Whereas last year we paid for 380 members, this year we have paid for 606. We will report 355 W's, 251 Y's and twenty dollars has been paid into the state treasury from the L. T. L's." No wonder Miss Lynch writes, "I am proud of our Thurman union." I am sure the heart of every white-ribboner will beat in honest pride with hers. This union has for the past year successfully maintained a state paper that is excellent both in matter and in style and has proved a most efficient agency in carrying forward the work of the organization. Thus two temperance papers are published in North Carolina, not one only as was inadvertently reported some time time ago in the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL. We warmly congratulate our sisters of the Thurman union and believe they are but entering upon a still larger field of work.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

Substitutes for Horsford's Acid Phosphate are Dangerous.

Because they cost less, many substitutes are offered, some of which are dangerous, and none of which will produce the same effect as the genuine. Insist upon having "HORSFORD'S" whether buying a bottle of Acid Phosphate, or "phosphate" in a glass of soda.

Treasurer's Corner.

Treasurers and others will note that all checks and express orders must have attached revenue stamp of two cents. The postoffice will charge an extra two cents for money order, but no stamp will be attached, as this is government business. It has been decided that express companies must attach the stamp, and the telegraph company's responsibility as to the tax is not fully settled. One cent stamp must be attached either by the sender or by the company, which will be officially decided later. Do not neglect to put your initials and the date, as you are responsible for the cancellation of stamp in this way.

These months are times of great financial dearth. Will not each state treasurer send any dues lying in her treasury that belongs to the National? The last of July the third installment of appropriation for the superintendents must or ought to be sent, but the wherewithal is not at hand, nor is it in sight. We have never failed to meet these quarterly payments, and shall be very sorry not to meet these obligations promptly. Will state presidents please give this matter a little attention? We have many pledges from locals that have not been paid. Will the locals that have pledged the $2 please send, if possible, this month, and will not every union see to it that this contribution to the National is sent forthwith?

HELEN M. BARKER.

Where Our Speakers Are.

THE *summer* address of Mrs. Ella M. Thacher, superintendent soldiers and sailors, is Sea Side Park, Ocean county, New Jersey. Her permanent address remains at Florence, N. J.

Regimental Roll of Honor—No Canteen.

The following is a partial list of regiments having no canteen. Will friends send us others with the name of the colonel:

Second Ohio, Sixth Ohio, Fifth Pennsylvania, Fifth Missouri, Twenty-first Kansas, First Nebraska, Second Nebraska, Col. C. J. Bliss, now brigadier-general; One Hundred Sixtieth Indiana, One Hundred Fifty-ninth Indiana, Colonel Barnett; First Illinois, Colonel Turner; Second Illinois, Colonel Moulton; Third Illinois, Colonel Bennitt; Fifth Illinois, Colonel Culver; Second Kentucky, Colonel Gaither; the District of Columbia Regiment; Battery D, Pennsylvania, Captain Hunt; First Mississipi.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, Portland, Me., custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions offered by those who are interested in the effort being put forward by the National Woman's Christian Temperance union to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it was by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and at the request of Miss Willard that she accepted the foregoing trust.

Obituaries.

Entered into rest, June 19, 1898, at her home in Princeton, Mo., MRS. IDA F. BURR, aged fifty years. Mrs. Burr was a devoted member of the W. C. T. U., having served her local union for years as president, also the third district as treasurer and president. She was state superintendent of THE UNION SIGNAL and a state organizer and lecturer for several years. Her death is greatly deplored by the band of workers with whom she labored.

***

MRS. CARRIE PIERCE, after a very short illness at her home, Gansevoort, Saratoga county, N. Y., died July 1, 1898. She was a sincere Christian and earnest temperance worker, and had been treasurer of the local union for ten years. She will be greatly missed by a large circle of friends.

***

Died, at her home in Cleveland, O., July 2, 1898, MRS. T. C. JOHNSON, aged seventy-three years. Mrs. Johnson was a faithful member of the W. C. T. U. from the days of the Crusade, and although debarred from active work by ill health during the past few years, she retained her interest and appreciation of the forward movements by constant reading of THE UNION SIGNAL.



THERE seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance and carry out the work of your Society than by placing

DRINKING FOUNTAINS

on the streets of our cities and towns. By so doing you furnish water not only to man but to horse and dog as well.

Illustrated Cat'log's furnished gratis upon application, and **SPECIAL PRICES** given to all branches of temperance work.

J. W. FISKE, Mf'r.
39-41 Park Pl., N.Y.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book.

STOP SMOKING!

1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

New England Conservatory of Music

Unequalled advantages in all departments of Music and Elocution. The Conservatory home for young women provides every comfort and safeguard.
George W. Chadwick, Musical Director.
Pupils received at any time. For prospectus address
FRANK W. HALE, General Manager, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,
KIDD CHEMICAL CO.,
2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

W. C. T. U. News.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but do not send detailed reports of unions or conventions to us. Send them to your state reporter.]

THE Chattanooga, Tenn., union has opened a Soldiers' Rest in a vacant store building. Bunting, flags and drapery for decoration have been donated. The use of a Conover piano has been given. Comfort bags and reading matter are distributed, and everything is being done for the comfort of the soldiers. The National has donated literature to this "Rest."

MRS. LOUISE ROUNDS, president Illinois W. C. T. U., left on Thursday, July 6, via Steamer Manitou, for Bay View, Mich., to conduct her W. C. T. U. institute at that place, which opens July 21. She will remain there during the entire month. The institute is one of the most popular and successful among the many similar ones held throughout the country.

THE department of soldiers, sailors and marines, at Washington, furnishes a free lunch every day to the soldiers. On the Fourth many of the boys were at liberty, and patronized the ladies' cooking, which reminded them of that of their mothers. The headquarters Y had been called upon to assist that day, and furnished an elaborate and delicious luncheon. More than one hundred soldiers partook of the luncheon, and enjoyed the cool breezes and pleasant room. Three dozen palm-leaf fans have been donated and made a very acceptable present. The free lunches will be continued long as there are soldiers in that locality.

MRS. M. L. WELLES, superintendent of soldiers and sailors, at Chattanooga, writes: "Kindly say to the women not to send comfort bags, but housewives, such as their husbands and fathers used in the civil war. The soldier must have everything in smallest compass. We are making the housewives with a flat compartment just large enough for a small testament and with a pocket to hold two dozen buttons. We put a spool of cotton on a wire across, then fill up with flannel leaves, into which we put one dozen needles, pins and safety pins, this takes very little room. In the testament we put a pledge card and a few selected leaflets. We do not need night shirts, unless in the form of pajamas. And please do not send daily papers. No one looks at a paper over a few days old."

THE Anchorage of Elmira, N. Y., held its annual reception July 1. The Mary Towne Burt dormitory was dedicated and a suitable musical and literary program rendered. There is to be a Frances E. Willard room of honor on the third floor. This room is to be occupied only by the girl standing highest in deportment, according to a system of merits and demerits, and who has been longest perfect in deportment. The room is to be furnished with dainty white furniture, to contain a large engraving of Miss Willard, also a copy of Hoffman's picture of Christ, engraved as requested by Miss Willard, "Only the golden rule of Christ can bring the golden age of man," and under it, "Neither do I condemn thee, go and sin no more." On a stand will be a teacher's Bible, and the life of Miss Willard. These surroundings should inspire any girl to a pure and noble life.

LARKIN SOAPS AND PREMIUMS.—FACTORY TO FAMILY
The Larkin idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample Soap if mention this magazine.
The Larkin Soap Mfg. Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N. Y.

HOTEL HOWARD
ATTRACTIVE CHEERY HOMELIKE
KEPT BY OUR OWN WHITE-RIBBONERS
Summer Resort... BAY VIEW, MICH.
RATES...$2.00 PER DAY
J. W. HOWARD, Prop.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1691 Sheridan Road.
Rec. Sec—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

Form of Bequest.

I give and bequeath to "The Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital Association" the sum of (———) for the use of said institution absolutely.

Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson Answers Questions.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I am frequently importuned by letters through the National Temperance Hospital to give prescriptions that are substitutes for liquor in its various forms. I appeal to you to set me right before this inquiring public. In the first place no physician who understands and respects his profession will give a prescription without first making a diagnosis. When people write to me about "heart-failure," "what would you give for heart failure?" my reply is, "I must first know the cause of the heart-failure."

There are as many causes as there are diseases—the heart always fails before people die. There are a few cases in which the respiration stops first, and vice versa, but the two great vital functions, respiration and circulation, generally keep close tab upon each other. The substitutes for alcohol are powerful drugs, and capable of more immediate harm than alcohol—which is a slow poison—ammonia, strychnine, digitalis, camphor, nitro-glycerine, and others I might mention should be prescribed in doses and frequency according to the case, and the judgment of a physician. Even physicians are led astray by the excitement at the time in cases of collapse, and their patients suffer and sometimes die from over stimulation. None of these remedies add anything worth while to the system, they simply whip the nerve cells into greater activity, thus bridging over the dead point in the human machine, just as you can whip a tired horse into one supreme effort, but woe be unto you if you do not know where to stop!

Frequently the benefit supposed to be derived from alcohol in collapse comes from the hot water in which the alcohol is administered. About the only remedy I should dare to recommend is hot water. It may be given as a drink or as an enema. The injection should be given as high up in the bowel as possible through a long, soft rubber tube, and it is more easily absorbed if it contain a portion of salt—teaspoonful to the pint—the temperature may be as high as possible without scalding the flesh. Here again great caution is necessary. Even good nurses when frightened have been known to burn patients with hot water. Not every person in collapse can be treated with hot water. This is especially true of cases of "sun-stroke." Here there must be discrimination between the two classes, those with pale, cold surface and those who have hot, congested head and face. Hot water to the pale, cold patient, while ice is indicated in the hot, congested case. So, even so simple a remedy as hot water needs judgment and discrimination in its application, hence the impossibility of saying absolutely to people, do this or do that.

The National Temperance Hospital, so far as I am concerned, can not enter into the patent medicine business; there is no remedy, even water, that can not be harmful if applied without knowledge. How to make knowledge universal is a big, hard question. People have been known to pass through medical college and yet not be able to make a diagnosis. The prescriptions of such people are given without precision, and may do more harm than good. How, then, can the public at large hope to prescribe successfully from having heard that Dr. So-and-So said that this or that was good for—what? When the *what* is known, the what to do is comparatively easy.

The indiscriminate way in which policemen handle drunkards and apoplectics, and often epileptics, is a good illustration of my point. Policemen are not to blame. The policeman cannot make a differential diagnosis between the various unconscious human bundles lying upon the street. Diagnosis is one of the most difficult and evasive studies. To master it marks the difference between the great physician and the routine practitioner. I know of no easy method by which this masterful power can be given to the general public.

SARAH HACKETT STEVENSON,
Pres. Nat. Temp. Hospital.

Please bear in mind that the latest cabinet photographs of Miss Willard, which are sold for the benefit of the Hospital, are fifty cents each. All other photographs, cabinet size, twenty-five cents each.

The Official Etching.

Those who have seen the beautiful etching of Miss Willard pronounce it a work of art of high grade and especially well adapted for school rooms, college walls, libraries and the drawing-rooms where choice pictures hang.

The photograph selected by the officers of the National W. C. T. U. for this purpose was the celebrated Evangeline portrait. This exquisite picture combined with the soft tones and lifelike effects of the etcher's art has produced a truly ideal portrait of our beloved leader. The etching is printed on Holland paper 20x24 inches. Price $2 postpaid. Send two cents for circular and proof. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, the Temple, Chicago.

Agents.

We do not sell the official etching or any picture of Miss Willard in our stock through agents, but will make special discounts upon orders by the dozen. Agents desiring to sell pictures of Miss Willard for the benefit of the Temple will please write for terms, etc., to Miss Sara G. Johnson, Room 1118, The Temple.

New Train Service to Buffalo.

Nickel Plate Road train No. 6, from the Van Buren Street Passenger Station, Chicago (on the Loop), 2:55 P. M. daily, with Buffalo sleeper, arriving in that city at 7:40 the following morning. Through New York sleeper on same train, via Lackawanna Road, Buffalo to New York, arriving early next evening. Three through trains daily, at convenient hours, to Ft. Wayne, Cleveland, Erie, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Rates lower than via other lines. City Ticket Office, 111 Adams Street and Auditorium Annex. Telephone Main 3389.

Another Improvement in Train Service

on Nickel Plate Road, train No. 6 leaving Van Buren Street Passenger Station, Chicago (on the Loop), at 2:55 P. M. daily, for Buffalo and local stations, with Buffalo sleeper. Also New York sleeper via Nickel Plate and Lackawanna Roads. Rates always the lowest. The excellent train service to Boston and New York City, with through day coaches and sleeping cars to New York City and through sleeping cars to Boston, and the excellent dining-car service, will continue as heretofore.

Des Plaines Camp Meeting.

The North-Western Line will, from July 13 to 26, inclusive, sell excursion tickets at low rates from points in Illinois to Des Plaines and return, limited to July 27. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

The Nickel Plate Road will run an Excursion to Chautauqua Lake, at one fare for the round trip. Write to J. Y. CALAHAN, 111 Adams St., Chicago, for particulars. Telephone Main 3389.

First Excursion of the Season to Buffalo

via Nickel Plate Road, July 14-17, at one fare for the round trip. Choice of water or rail route between Cleveland and Buffalo within final limit of ticket. For further information call on or address J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago. 'Phone Main 3389.

For Meeting Baptist Young People's Union

at Buffalo, N. Y., July 14-17, the Nickel Plate Road will sell tickets at rates lower than via other lines. The accommodations are strictly first-class in every particular, and it will be to your advantage to communicate with the General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago, before purchasing your ticket. Telephone Main 389.

Baptist Young People's Union

will be pleased with a ride to Buffalo and return over the Nickel Plate Road. Choice of water or rail route between Cleveland and Buffalo, within final limit of ticket. Call on or address J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago, for particulars Telephone 3389 Main.

One Fare for the Round Trip

to Buffalo, N. Y., and return, account Baptist Young People's Union meeting, July 14-17. Rates lower than via other lines. For full information call on or address J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago. 'Phone 3389 Main.

SPECIAL LOW RATE EXCURSIONS TO BUFFALO AND SARATOGA

via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. A splendid opportunity for an inexpensive Eastern trip. Full information on application. City Ticket Office, 180 Clark St. C. K. WILBER, A. G. P. A., Chicago, A. J. SMITH, G. P. A., Cleveland.

EXCURSION TO CHAUTAUQUA LAKE

over Nickel Plate Road, July 8, at one fare for the round trip. By depositing tickets with Secretary of Chautauqua Assembly, same are available for return passage thirty days from date of sale. City Ticket Office, 111 Adams St. Van Buren Street Passenger Station, Chicago, on the Loop. Telephone Main 3389.

THE NICKEL PLATE ROAD

will sell excursion tickets to Chautauqua Lake and return on July 8, at one fare for the round trip, with return limit of thirty days from date of sale by depositing tickets with Secretary of Chautauqua Assembly. Tickets good on any of our through express trains. Cheap rates to many other points East. Communicate with this office, 111 Adams St., Chicago, for any further information desired. Van Buren Street Passenger Station, Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 29. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, August 4, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
War News of the Week—Temperance—Educational—About Women—At Home 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Enlist for Their Sake. By L. R. Murray—Dorothy Strong's Story. By Mrs. E. H. Chase—Growth of the Social Purity Movement. By Alice Lee Moque—A Dream Nursery. By Mary C. Glass 3-4
CORRESPONDENCE:
Vacation Days—From Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Bushnell . 5, 6
The Temple 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Vacation Time—Kenneth's Golden Rule Arithmetic—Letters From the Boys and Girls—Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
A Modern Ghost—The Temple 8, 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Notice—North Dakota—Notes 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Tasmania—Hawaiian Islands—World's Wave Crests . . 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Southern California—Florida—Virginia—Indiana—Oregon—Kentucky 11-13
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Purity Literature for Soldiers—Department of Fairs and Expositions—Department of Proportionate Giving . . 13, 14

Notes and Comments.

MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS and Miss Gordon left on Thursday, 28th, for Portland, Me., where they will continue to give attention to the general business of the W. C. T. U. and to preparations for the Convention at St. Paul. Mrs. Katharine L. Stevenson left on the following Saturday for Chautauqua, where she has charge of the conferences. From there she will go to her home for a few weeks of greatly needed rest. In the meantime, Mrs. Helen M. Barker will look after the interests at Headquarters. THE UNION SIGNAL force has returned from vacation, and will present to our readers as rapidly as possible the material which has accumulated the past two weeks.

ON July 15, at the call of the General Officers, the National executive committee met at Headquarters to consider the present status of the Temple. The response to the official call was most gratifying. Nine constitutes a quorum of the National executive, and twenty-three were present at this called meeting. There have been regular sessions of the committee where most important business was transacted with a smaller number present. The meeting was representative, also, from a geographical standpoint. There were present the five officers and seventeen state presidents and proxies. As three of the General Officers are also state presidents, twenty states were represented. These were not alone such states as are closely contiguous to Illinois but there were embraced in the number the influential Eastern states of New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and the District of Columbia, as well as the Western and Southern states, Kansas, Nebraska, Arizona, Arkansas, Texas and Louisiana. Two only of the states, Nebraska and Arizona, were represented by proxy. Miss Anna A. Gordon was, by a unanimous rising vote, made a member of the committee for the session. The appropriateness of the act is evident. Miss Gordon is one of the officers of the World's W. C. T. U., and the Temple is a World's as well as a National interest. She also knows, as can no other human being, Miss Willard's heart and mind concerning this and all other features of W. C. T. U. work. As one of the executive committee said: "When Miss Gordon stood with her hand upon Miss Willard's picture, it was almost as if the sealed lips again spoke and as if our leader were with us in the flesh."

THE action of the midyear executive committee is fully set forth in the official statement and resolutions published on page 9. The statement as first given by the General Officers was amended in several minor points, the changes being chiefly verbal and not in the least affecting the financial statements, which Mrs. Carse herself, in the presence of the executive committee, acknowledged to be practically correct. As amended, the statement was adopted by the executive committee with a large majority vote and ordered to be given to the public as it appears on page 9. On the first resolution the yea and nay vote was called, resulting as follows: *Yea*—the five General Officers of the national union, Miss Anna A. Gordon; the presidents of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, District of Columbia, Texas, Arkansas, Louisiana, No. 2; Kansas and the proxy from Arizona. *Nay*—the presidents of Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota and the proxy from Nebraska. Subsequently, a counter statement was issued by the four who had voted in the negative with the addition of the name of the president of Ohio. The latter is a Temple trustee together with the presidents of Iowa and Wisconsin. Since the statement was sent out fifteen of the executive not present at the meeting have been heard from, and of that number fourteen most heartily approve the action taken on July 15 and one regretfully agrees to it.

SINCE it will doubtless be queried why the usual order was departed from, and the executive committee summoned in midsummer instead of waiting till its next regular meeting, just prior to the National Convention, we give herewith the reasons which actuated us in making the call. July 1 had been, since the last Convention, the date fixed for retiring the Temple Trust Bonds. All the efforts, both of the General Officers and the Temple Trustees, had been making toward that date. It was inevitable that, just prior to it, those in whose hands had been placed so great a responsibility, since the loss of our leader, should meet to consider the present status and future prospects of the enterprise. Having met we learned many facts not hitherto known to us. The small amount available for retiring the Temple Trust Bonds was in itself a startling revelation. The interview with Mr. Field made certain, by his own statement, the fact that his promised gift of $50,000 was to be in stock, and not, as had been stated by Mrs. Carse, in cash, and that it was not to apply on the $300,000 and would not be made over until after the whole $300,000 should be raised, and the Temple Trust Bonds retired. It was also learned that this gift of $50,000 would be made from $118,400 worth of stock which Mr. Field still holds not covered by the Trust Bonds, and that if the Bonds should be retired, and his gift of $50,000 in stock be paid, the W. C. T. U. would still be obliged to pay him the balance of $68,400 before it would really control the stock, since Mr. Field holds a contract giving him power to vote all his stock until the entire amount, $118,400 be purchased. All this has no reference whatever to the still larger amounts to be raised to secure the ownership of the Temple. (See statement). On learning these facts we felt in honor bound to give them at once to our closest counselors, the National executive board. We also felt that the rank and file should know all that we ourselves knew in order that the responsibility of decision as to whether or not white-ribboners would continue to labor for this enterprise might rest upon the individual white-ribbon women. It goes without saying that it became at once a matter of conscience with us as to whether we should continue in view of these facts, to solicit funds for the Temple. On all these points we desired the counsel of our executive board. Immediate action seemed necessary in view of the speedy coming together of our great constituency in county, district, state and National Conventions, and in order that this blow to their hopes might not fall upon them in its first severity at our sacred memorial Convention. It also seemed vital that the question should be thoroughly canvassed before the National Convention, lest an undue amount of time should there be given to one interest to the jeopardizing of all others. In view of all these facts prompt action was taken. That the committee recognized the necessity for this action is shown in the following resolution, which was offered by the president of Arkansas, and adopted by the committee: "*Resolved*, That we express our appreciation of the motives which prompted our General Officers to call us together; that we tender them our sincere sympathy in the many difficulties and perplexities attending their work, and that we give them all honor for the spirit they have shown throughout this meeting." It is confidently believed by us, from some of the last statements made by Miss Willard to those nearest to her, that had she been with us she would have felt that right steps were being taken. That knowledge, and the fact that we believed we were doing our duty in the fear of God, nerved us for this trying endeavor.

THE GENERAL OFFICERS.

Current Events.

Spain Sues for Peace.

The Spanish Government Sends a Message to President McKinley.

SINCE the last issue of THE UNION SIGNAL the war has progressed rapidly. The great naval battle off Santiago was speedily followed by the surrender of the city and a large territory in the eastern provinces of Cuba. Twenty-four thousand Spanish soldiers laid down their arms and are to be sent back to Spain, on parole, as soon as transports can be provided. The American flag floats over Santiago and an American military governor controls the city.

Following the surrender of Santiago, General Miles sailed for Porto Rico with 3,400 troops and captured the city of Ponce, 50,000 population, without losing a man.

On July 26, the Spanish government, through the French ambassador at Washington, presented a plea for peace. This has been under consideration by the president and cabinet, and at this writing an ultimatum has been prepared and will be presented to Spain, offering peace on the following terms:

Independence for Cuba, under the supervision of the United States, Porto Rico to be ceded to the United States, without reservation, a coaling station retained in the Philippines and the Spanish flag to be removed forever from the Western Hemisphere. No money indemnity is named. There will be no armistice during diplomatic negotiations. Spain must accept or reject the terms offered, and in the latter event, the campaign will be vigorously prosecuted.

NOTES.

AT a recent series of Sunday meetings held at Chickamauga Park, 450 men professed conversion.

THE inmates of the Joliet, Ill., penitentiary have the war news, in condensed form, printed in the prison every afternoon at two o'clock.

PERSISTENT petitioning and letter-writing by wives and mothers of the soldiers have had the effect of closing up three of the regimental canteens at Camp Thomas.

YELLOW fever has proved the strongest enemy with which our troops have to deal in Cuba. General Shafter reports over 4,000 cases, but it is in a mild form and the death rate is light. Should the war continue no assault will be made on Havana till autumn. Our men are being removed to the mountains as fast as possible.

POWERFUL influence is being brought to bear to induce President McKinley to suppress the canteen nuisance. Bishop Samuel Fallows, of the Reformed Episcopal church, is circulating a petition to the President asking that "hereafter no beverages containing alcohol, or other dangerous substances shall be sold or dispensed to any soldier or sailor while he is in the service of the United States and on duty."

Temperance.

THE governor of Washington says that no liquor can be sold to soldiers at army canteens in that state while he is governor.

IDAHO'S prohibition state committee is preparing to send out 50,000 copies of campaign documents between now and the election.

THE *Scientific American* for July 2 calls attention to the great value of cold tea flavored with a few drops of lemon juice, and cites Sir John Hall, K. C. B., on the Kaffir war of 1852, in which a march of a thousand miles was covered by 200 men in seventy-one days on cold tea, without either wine, spirit or beer. It contains a maximum of thirst-quenching energy in a minimum of space.

BONDS given by persons in behalf of saloonkeepers, as required under the city of St. Paul ordinances, are penal and not indemnity bonds, and the bondsmen are liable to the city for the full face of the bonds should events prove the bad character of the place and the failure of the owner to make of it a resort of good repute. Judge Simpson, of the district court, has so held in a decision handed down in the famous Stockholm Olsen case.

DR. B. F. LYLE, of the Cincinnati hospital, who is in charge of the department reserved for the tuberculosis patients, is credited with the following statement: "Secure fresh air and good food; abandon alcohol and opium." The results of his treatment fully justify his position.

MINNESOTA prohibitionists have nominated the following state ticket: For governor, George W. Higgins, Minneapolis; lieutenant-governor, B. B. Haugan, Otter Tail; secretary of state, A. S. Stone, Stevens; treasurer, A. H. Gilmore, Fillmore; auditor, B. U. Weld, Cottonwood. Mr. Haugan declined.

LIEUT. COL. BENJAMIN F. POPE, chief surgeon of the Fifth Army Corps, before the embarkation of the troops, issued a memorandum of instructions to the soldiers of this command for the preservation of their health in the tropics. He advises against the use of drugs as a routine practice, especially quinine and purgatives, and all alcoholic beverages.

TWENTY-FIVE saloons went out of business at Terre Haute, Ind., on July 21, because the city council refused to reduce the amount of the saloon license from $250 to $100. The saloonkeepers claim to have had a promise that if the Democrats should carry the council at the May election the license would be reduced. They did carry the council, but in subsequent caucuses some of the councilmen refused to abide by the promise.

About Women.

DR. KATHERINE KOLLOCK is medical inspector for the Girls' High School in Philadelphia, Pa. During the last year over three thousand pupils were sent to her for examination.

DR. CATHERINA DE FARSENBROECK, who has attained fame as a gynæcologist, has been appointed by the Dutch government as a member of the Medical Examining Commission.

OF the 123 women students who have entered Berlin University this term eighty-eight are German, twelve Americans, four Austrians, and Britain, Hungary and Sweden contribute one student each.

DR. BELLE GEMMEL, a graduate of the medical school of Michigan University, is at present performing the duties of county physician in Salt Lake City, Utah. Her father holds this office, and she is his assistant, practically conducting all the affairs of the office.

IT is said that there are but four women jewelers in the United States, and one of them is Mrs. C. P. Barnes of Louisville, Ky., recording secretary of the General Federation of Women's Clubs. It is also said of Mrs. Barnes: "She has been the sole proprietor, manager and buyer of one of the oldest jewelry stores of Louisville since the decease of her husband."

MASE TAKAHASHI, a Japanese woman, is the business manager of the leading and oldest Japanese newspaper in Hawaii, the *Shinpo*. This is the only Japanese daily in Hawaii, and is circulated in the Japanese colonies throughout the world. Mase Takahashi is the wife of the proprietor. She speaks English and Hawaiian and always carries her notebook when gathering news.

POSTMASTER GORDON, of Chicago, has appointed sixty-two women for service in the city postoffice. He selected them from the list of women who had passed the civil service examination for clerkships, and placed them on the list of substitutes for assignment hereafter as the exigencies of the postoffice demand. The Chicago postoffice now has in its employ 118 women clerks. Four of the new clerks are colored women.

NO law in the Philippines is more quaint than that which relates to the property of married persons. Property of a bride is never by any chance settled on a husband, and if the husband be poor and the wife well off he can only become at most an administrator of her possessions. After death the property goes to her children and blood relatives, unless a deed has been executed in her husband's favor. A married woman bears her maiden name, but adds to it that of her husband with the prefix de. Children bear the names of both parents.

MRS. FRANCES E. BEAUCHAMP, assistant recording secretary of the National W. C. T. U., has been appointed by Governor Bradley, of Kentucky, as a member of the state board of control of the houses of reform for juvenile offenders. The board consists of three women and three men. Two new reformatory institutions are to be built, one at Lexington, the location of the other not yet decided upon.

THE war department has commissioned Mrs. A. M. Curtis, wife of the superintendent of the Freedman's Hospital, at Washington, as a recruiter of colored nurses. As qualifications they must have had yellow fever or have nursed through an epidemic at some time, and possess physician's certificates from their homes stating that they are good nurses. Mrs. Curtis has started south and will secure twenty-five colored women as nurses, expenses and wages of $30 per month to be paid by the government. Some of these nurses will be in the service of the Red Cross, and others will be sent to posts assigned by the government.

MISS ELIZABETH H. DENIO, for eighteen years professor of German Philology and History of Art, at Wellesley College, has lately been promoted to the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, *multa cum laude*, at the University of Heidelberg. Miss Denio's scholarship and perfect command of German have done much to open the way for other women at German universities. She gained entrance at Leipsic, '83–'85, and hers was made a test case for a degree, but the time was not ripe. The year '96–'97 Miss Denio studied at Berlin, and there prepared her thesis, but this university is too closely under the eye of the Emperor for even the most liberal professors to carry a case in favor of recognition to women, as yet, and she repaired to Heidelberg, where a few women have received recognition of late.

Educational.

MR. and Mrs. E. J. Lindsay, of Milwaukee, will give Wayland Academy at Beaver Dam, a new gymnasium, which will be one of the best equipped in the West.

BY the will of the late A. S. Van Nickel, of Hazelton, Pa., Brown University receives $45,000. By the same will Princeton receives $45,000, and Lafayette $30,000.

DR. E. BENJAMIN ANDREWS has resigned the presidency of Brown University to accept the superintendency of the public schools of Chicago. Albert G. Lane, former superintendent, becomes assistant to Dr. Andrews.

BY the provisions of the will of Eliza J. H. Andrew, widow of the war governor of Massachusetts, $10,000 is bequeathed, under certain remote contingencies, to the University of Virginia, and sums not named to the Museum of Fine Arts and the Kindergarten for the Blind in Boston.

AT a recent meeting of the trustees of the University of Virginia at Charlottesville, the board received by mail a check for $20,000 from Henry L. Higginson, treasurer of the J. W. and Belinda Randall Charities Corporation of Monson, Mass., to be used for the erection of a building or as a permanent fund.

AT the national convention of the Intercollegiate Prohibition Association of the United States, held at Lake Bluff, Ill., recently, prizes in the oratorical contest were awarded as follows: The first prize, of $50, to I. H. Wood, of Newton, Mass., Theological Seminary, for his oration entitled, "Remember." A. R. Spicer, of Eureka, Ill., college won the second prize, $30. His topic was "Guardianship." D. L. Colvin, of Ohio Wesleyan University, Delaware, Ohio, won the third prize of $20. He spoke on "Neal Dow."

At Home.

FERDINAND W. PECK, of Chicago, has been appointed by President McKinley as United States commissioner general for the Paris exposition of 1900.

THE city council of New York has passed an ordinance prohibiting profanity and unseemly language in public. An offender is liable to arrest and a fine of not more than $10 nor less than $2.

Contributed.

Enlist for Their Sake.

BY L. R. MURRAY.

[Read at the Illinois State Prohibition Convention.]

TUNE: "Little Pleader," or "Has Papa Been Here?"

THREE cheers for "Old Glory," by the flag we will stand,
Three cheers for McKinley, say we.
The horrors of war he'd avoid if he could,
But Cuba, he says, shall be free.
All honor to Dewey and Hobson, the brave,
And Sampson and Schley on the sea;
They're fighting for freedom as God's righteous cause,
Three cheers for the brave and the free!

CHORUS:

But what are *you* doing in Freedom's dear name
To teach Uncle Sam his mistake?
And what for the drunkard, his wife and his child?
Enlist in this cause for their sake.
Oh, boys, uphold our flag!
Enlist in this cause for their sake.

We have a country whose sorrows will grow
With "good-bys" to husbands and sons.
Just think of the heartache, the blood that shall flow,
When the smoke clears away from those guns!
But freedom for Cubans with souls like our own,
Is worthy our steel and our men.
Our women shall pray on and weep for our boys,
We honor this cause in their name.

We're neighbors, we're brothers, with calls nearer home,
And losses more grave than the Maine,
Its cost was four million, yet we sink that each day,
Shall the mourners and crew cry in vain?
Aye! two hundred sixty and more every day
Go down to a poor drunkard's grave.
And these are our boys, you love them, you say,
Oh! what are you doing to save?

Your brother's keeper? Yes, you are the one,
No dodging skips duty so plain.
You are as guilty as sellers of rum,
If you vote that the rum fiend remain.
The need is more soldiers who know how to fight,
Who dare to take aim for the home.
Then march up the line with a ballot that's right,
And vote it forever, "no rum!"

Mazon, Ill.

Dorothy Strong's Story.

BY MRS. E. H. CHASE.

I NEVER recall the picturesque town of Mayfield without listening to an unsung song in my heart which throbs in tune with the beautiful river, the Piscataquis, and catching the sound of the wind through the firs, and hearing again the melodious notes of the bobolink and the meadow lark. In my earliest recollection of Mayfield its beauty was all unknown to the outside world. Yet I am sure it was not lost. It was not only full of surprises to those who loved to search out its secret haunts, but ever in sight was rock-ribbed, snow-crowned Katahdin looking down from his northern throne among the hills, and at its feet the Piscataquis, like a golden ribbon unwound, found its way through fertile intervales and fern-fringed forests, now placid and still, and now foaming and surging and dashing onward to join a larger life and with it to flow on to the sea.

It was here, in the early days of the town, that Dorothy Strong lived. Whenever I think of her girlhood as it has often been pictured to me, I am reminded of Priscilla, the maiden of Plymouth. She was the beauty and belle of Mayfield. Naturally plump, a little below the average height, pure pink and white, with never a shade to show the ardent kisses of the sun, brown-eyed and golden-haired, Mistress Dorothy certainly held rightful claim to being beautiful; and yet it was a wonderfully unconscious beauty, for Dorothy cared much more for an hour in which to train her flowers, or for a little leisure to have some fun with the boys and girls of the village, than for all the beauty in the world. She was a model maiden withal, thoughtful, industrious, helpful, and possessed of a good measure of the firmness of the Puritan stock from which she sprung. In summer she sung over the butter and cheese making, and in winter she spun the yarn and wove long webs of cloth for the garments of the household.

When, at twenty, Dorothy became the wife of Robert Goodwin, the teacher of the winter school, everybody was well pleased that she would remain with them. She would still sing in the choir, and they could depend on both Dorothy and Robert to lead the other young people into safe paths.

The home to which Robert took his bride was sheltered by gnarled old orchards, and surrounded by beds of old-fashioned flowers. Nestled under the lee side of a grove-crowned hill, its fields sloped southward to the shining river, and looked out over the cultivated hills and valleys beyond. For a few years the lives of this young pair flowed on as smoothly as did the waters of their own loved stream below their orchard. The little farmhouse became a place of joy, echoing with mirthful voices and the patter of children's feet. Here the young people came for their innocent good times, and here the fathers and mothers came for an evening of rest and recreation.

Among those who came oftenest to the farmhouse was John Willard, son of a well-to-do manufacturer of a neighboring town. The gentle winningness of Robert, and the brightness of Dorothy attracted the young man, and many an evening he spent at the farm.

There had been a report that John Willard loved strong drink, and word had been brought to Robert that, at Colby Brown's raising, he had been laid away out in the sweet fern by the big rock, to be carried home in one of the farm wagons, because he had drunk too much. Robert knew that this was true, but it only made him the kinder to John, and more anxious to keep him from temptation.

"I think if he had a mother or sister it would be better for him," Dorothy said as she laid a plate for John.

"I am afraid, Dorothy, that it is now too late unless he gives up and calls on God," Robert answered.

"But," persisted Dorothy, "if some good girl were to marry him, one who was loving, strong and capable, and who would be firm and yet make home pleasant, I believe John would give it up. Just see, Robert, how much he delights to be here with us. The old aunt at home is crusty and fault-finding, and his father is absorbed in money-getting. It is little wonder John does not like to stay there. Here things are different. We are young, and the house is cheerful and bright, and he would never think of going into temptation were he to remain with us. If he had a home like this—"

"And a wife like mine?" said Robert, kissing the earnest face, "he might stay there for a time; but John is weak, Dodo, and I sincerely hope that none of our Mayfield girls will try that method of reforming him. We must ask him here often, and help him as we can, but I would not like to see him the husband of one I love unless he had first given up and sought God and His righteousness."

"Would not a good wife lead him into that?" persisted Dorothy.

"If he would not be led by the girl he loved, Dodo, how could she as a wife expect to lead him? No, Dorothy, dear, no girl can effect a reform by marrying a man who drinks. Let her wait if she will, but let her not marry a man guilty of such weakness as I know John Willard to be."

"Could she not bear even great sorrow for the sake of saving the man she loves?" asked Dorothy, still unconvinced.

"If she could bear it, if she should prove herself strong enough, has she a right to entail upon her unborn children the curse that so often follows such sin?" asked Robert gravely, and Dorothy, knowing how deeply Robert felt on this subject, forbore to argue further, and yet she still held the opinion that if John had the right kind of a wife he would yield to her even as Robert often yielded to her when she proved firm; and Robert, one of a thousand in sweetness of disposition, did yield and gladly, if it did not happen to be a matter of conscience.

The days went on and John was still a frequent visitor at the home of the Goodwins; and yet there was another who came, more noiselessly, perhaps, and yet who stayed more persistently. The keen east wind of New England had found its way about the farm at some time when Robert was least prepared for its chill, and, from what seemed at first but a slight cold, was developed that unmistakable and dread disease, consumption. Scarcely had the second little one learned to climb upon his knee and to lisp sweet words to his loving ear, than the Master called for Robert, and Dorothy was alone with her little ones. Friends were about her, the heavens were as blue and the beautiful river sparkled as brightly as ever; but alas, Robert was not there, and Dorothy saw and felt nothing but darkness and loss.

John came, and his tears flowed fast, as he talked of his friend, but Dorothy's eyes were dry, and the firm lips close shut except at night when she tried to face the darkness of her life alone. "Why had God done this? Who should say it was done in wisdom, when the whole countryside was being benefited by having this pure man among them, so true was he, and so ready always to help those who so much needed help?" And so Dorothy grew harder and called God's will in question.

In vain the old white-haired minister talked with and prayed for her. In vain her father and mother gathered her and her babies under their own roof, and strove to set her feet again in the beautiful way. Three summers came and went before Dorothy had gathered up the broken threads, and begun to be at all like her old self.

She saw John often, and he was a link that bound her to her lost treasure. She had heard, in a dazed way, of many a fall, and, as of old, had been sorry some one did not stand by to save him. His father was dead, and the old aunt had gone South to her people. "John was all alone. It was no wonder he fell into temptation." Thus Dorothy reasoned, and yet she could not forget the words of Robert: "He could not be trusted, Dorothy." The children were wild with delight whenever John came to the farm, and Dorothy herself was conscious of feeling a cheer she had not felt for a long time when she knew that John was there. She said to herself it was because she knew him to be out of harm's way when with her father and her children. At last John asked her to be his wife.

Why not? John was safe with her and hers. Without her he was lost. What was her broken life good for now, if not to spend in trying to save this one who so clung to her? She was strong, and John was weak. She could hold him and help him, and he would become a useful man. Not like Robert, to be sure; no other could ever be like Robert; but a good and useful man.

Who ever knew such reasoning to fail! Just as the October sun had kissed the groves into a brilliance that only New England groves know, the little farmhouse was opened again, and John and Dorothy, with their little girls, began a new life.

For a year or two all went well, or seemed to do so. To be sure, there were stories in the village where John once lived that sometimes when he came with his grist, he could not get home with it, and must stay over; but Dorothy did not hear these tales, and John always came in the morning as loving and as kind as ever, even if the miller had been "hurried the night before, and he had been obliged to stay at the village."

The little Robert was nearly two, and trouble was coming fast. John did not always stay over now, but often, when he came home, there was a flush on his cheek and a wildness in his eye that Dorothy could account for in but one way. The terrible thirst was upon him, and she was powerless to stay it. In vain she entreated, and in vain her friends tried to stand in the way of greater trouble for her. The going down was fast. Not that John did not love his wife and child, but he was too weak to stand, even by her aid.

When little Willie came, with his mother's face, but with large, frightened eyes, as if looking out into a world of terrors, John kept at home and worked the farm, and promised to do better:

but such a promise is of little worth if God's name is not on it as surety, and if His arm is not held fast for support.

The record of the next year was like that of those just passed—falling again and again, trying to stand, but ever falling. John never went out that Dorothy did not tremble for the incoming, and if a neighbor called, her lips seemed powerless to move, so great was the fear at her heart of a worse trouble than she had yet known. At last there came a time when John did not come home at the usual hour. All the long night Dorothy walked the floor of the little dwelling. The great cloud that hung above her seemed about to burst; and when the first glimmer of dawn showed over the hills, she left her sleeping children and set out along the lonely country road toward the town. How far she had traveled, weary and forlorn, she could not tell, but it was light, fully light, when, far ahead, she could see a human figure, wavering, uncertain, now walking in zigzag lines, and now falling and groveling on the ground. Her heart stood still a moment, and then a great weight seemed lifted from her. "Thank God, he was safe, even if in such a condition."

How she got him home she never knew, but the first she realized of what was happening around her, her mother stood by her, and John was there, paler, older looking, but himself; and her newborn babe was in a quiet slumber beside her. As the events of the last week swept through her mind, and she took in the meaning of her mother's smile and felt the clasp of her husband's hand as he knelt by her bedside and began to repeat the Lord's Prayer, she laid her hand on the infant's head and whispered, "He shall be called John." And so, through Christ, the elder John was saved, and for a brief season there was peace in the household. But as the little John grew in beauty and sweet baby ways, the mother began to fear. Two years went by. Two anxious, weary years to this father and mother, and yet baby John could not run about and play like his brother. Later came the doctor's verdict: "He will never be like other children." And when baby John did begin to walk, the little figure, shambling and zigzaging along the garden path, was an exact miniature of that other one that Dorothy had recognized out on the country road in the early morning light so long ago.

Who shall picture the agony of that father and mother when they realized that the tender child of their love was doomed to bear, perhaps through a long life, the sin of his parents? Sensitive John! The brown curls began to whiten fast, and the stalwart form to take on a shrunken and prematurely old look; and Dorothy, between her anxiety for her husband, and her horror at the result of her sin, grew pale and faded, and sick at heart.

John's health steadily failed, and in the spring Dorothy laid him beneath the springing daisies in the shadowy church yard. John had been saved, but at what a fearful cost!

In the early summer came another child to the sorrowful home, but it was another child like to baby John. Who shall give a reason for this? True it is, and, although not afflicted to the extent that John suffered, yet all his life, too, must little Harry bear the mark of a drunkard's child. Now Dorothy showed her strength. Now life began for her. Not a life of pleasure, but of strong, earnest work. The terrible heartache was there, but her children had need. To save them from a fate worse than death she must be strong. But, in spite of her care, in spite of her tears and prayers, her Willie, John's second boy, inherited his father's love of liquor, and it was not until dissipation had wasted him, and laid him on his deathbed, that his mother's entreaties availed with him to seek the Source of all strength.

Her girls and Robert were Dorothy's helpers and her pride; and year by year, while John and Harry grew gradually more helpless, Dorothy toiled, keeping them all at school, thankful that these were left to her; and so, feeling that with these there would never be greater trouble than she had already passed through, she grew peaceful, and even happy, for they were all united against evil, holding fast by a Hand that never faileth.

Afar from the rush and traffic of cities, in the beautiful old town where Dorothy began her life story, she lives with her boys, John and Harry. Nearly a century has passed since the brown eyes opened on the beautiful hills and the winding river, and yet God permits her to stay and look after her loved ones—invalids both—who can never leave the house, yet true and pure, are living out their lives of suffering and deprivation in meekness and gentle piety. The old neighbors are gone and new ones have taken their places, yet the story of Dorothy is told as a warning to many a young girl who is hesitating as to which road to take.

Minneapolis, Minn.

Growth of the Social Purity Movement.

BY ALICE LEE MOQUE.

IT is gratifying to note that progress along the line of social purity is as evident as in other fields of rational and scientific investigation, about which the world at large thinks and speaks more, but which it, in reality, needs less. To-day, the wise, philanthropic spirit not only seeks to cure, but studies effect to learn cause, appreciating the time-worn axiom, "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." Those who have learned the lesson taught by the past half century are cognizant of the great strides the world has taken along educational and moral lines. Not more than two score years ago, we are told not one of the literary or religious publications of that day dared speak openly of the great fundamental truths based upon natural law, an ignorance of which dooms the youthful victim to disease, mental degradation and moral death, the result of the solitary and social sins which then as now existed everywhere. Even the Rev. Dr. John Todd, a man not lacking in the courage of his convictions, yielded to the monstrous error and false shame of his day, when publishing his famous "Student's Manual," by considering it necessary to hide beneath the Latin tongue the wise counsel, which to-day the world begins to appreciate every boy should be given; and being taught laws, instructed to obey them.

In that day the popular idea was to keep the young pure by keeping them in ignorance of evil. A mysterious silence was maintained relative to all facts pertaining to the great problems growing out of sin and its consequences, information which to-day is recognized as the best safeguard of inexperienced youth. The wise parent instructs her child why he must shun the fire, not wishing to delay the information until he is burned, and learns the full agony for himself and the penalty of ignorance, the sure result of breaking an immutable law.

In the past almost without exception, not a single paper or periodical raised its voice in the interests of social purity; there was not an available book for the enlightenment of the young, designed to show them "the error of their way," or to teach them the disastrous and inevitable consequences of solitary and social vice. The dawn of the present era of moral education was ushered in by the Young Men's Christian Associations, which began to grow and multiply as their beneficent influence began to be felt and appreciated. To their curriculums were added instruction along sexual lines. Wise teachers recognized the necessity of not only training the soul and mind, but of educating the body. To the evening classes and work in the gymnasium were added timely talks to young men on the vital subject of personal purity, until to-day no youth who attends the course of annual lectures need be in ignorance or unconscious of his personal responsibility.

To the pioneer work of the Y. M. C. Associations have been added in later years the benign influence of the Christian Endeavor movement and other Christian organizations, who each year, at their large annual meetings, with the boys in one tent and the girls in another, are instructed by those who know how to quicken the conscience and moral sense, by addresses on these subjects so necessary to the well-being of this and future generations, the truth being unfolded to them fully, but purely and delicately. With due recognition of the great good accomplished by the influence and agency of the various White Cross societies, the reform movements brought about by the alliance of purity workers, and the ever increasing volumes of purity literature, yet perhaps more than any other agency, one growing intelligence upon this subject is due to the general enlightenment of women, who are beginning to realize the immense responsibility of maternity, and as teachers of the race, the divine opportunity that is theirs, as moulders of the pliant clay, opportunities that no legislators can or would wish to deprive them of—the glory that is woman's only as mother of the human race.

The noble band, known as the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, while at first only an organization designed to fight the debasing crime of drunkenness, is to-day a supreme influence along every line of social and moral reform. What the sex has accomplished by organized effort was clearly shown last winter in the wide-spreading influences that were felt far and near, throughout the land, as the result of the first National Congress of Mothers, which owed its inspiration to the loving thought of one expectant mother, and its fulfillment to the generosity and philanthropy of another. Years before the National Congress, the way was cleared, by the informal little "mothers' meetings," held frequently by the Chautauqua circles and by the "mother-talks" organized throughout the land by the W. C. T. U. While not forgetting our manifold and unnumbered blessings, let us rejoice that the situation to-day in our beloved country, on the question of morality, is one of surest promise. The columns of not only the religious, but secular press, are being opened more and more to the consideration of social purity and to the exposition and elucidation of the laws governing the health and well-being of the human family.

THE UNION SIGNAL has fought the good fight, but it no longer stands alone to wage war on the army of sin and uncleanness, for a goodly company of staunch publications stand beside to lend a hand in the battle for truth, purity and right. No longer need the untaught soul fall into sin, ignorant of its dire consequences, for the work of enlightening the young has begun.

Such books as Dr. Stall's and Dr. Mary Wood-Allen's, with their frank exposition of facts and practical information, would have been an impossibility twenty years ago, but they are sure signs of the times. The recognition that they have received proves that the old error of silence and false shame has had its day, and that the world has at last learned the lesson that ignorance is not innocence, and that to instruct youth as to the consequences of sin is the real safeguard upon which purity bases its hope for the future health and morality of the race.

If space permitted, it would be interesting to note the changes which are now rapidly taking place in medical circles. Years ago the average practitioner was uninformed, even ignorant, not only upon the subject of purity, but upon the laws governing the reproductive organs and their functions, and it is not too much to say that the tendency of medical thought catered strongly to the depraved views and inclinations of the male debauchee, who excused every vice on the score of immorality being a necessary evil and one of the "natural" inclinations of the sex. To-day we rejoice in a more rational philosophy, and recognize the truth that sin is always followed by its inevitable consequences, for all of the human family, regardless of sex. How much of this enlightenment may be due to the purifying dominance of women and the teaching of women physicians, we may not hazard, but probably more is due to their beneficent and uplifting influence than the world knows or the male practitioner would be willing to admit.

It is not claimed that the human family is already regenerated and willing to give up their fallacies of past generations to accept the new dispensation; but the truth is mighty and will prevail, and to the intelligent observer the birth has come of a newborn morality that will tend to purify and bless, a morality that will hasten the time when the human body may become the fitting temple of the Holy Spirit.

Washington, D. C.

A Dream Nursery.

BY MARY C. GLASS.

I HAVE had dreams of a nursery but never of a nurse maid. In my dream there was always a good, motherly woman in the kitchen, but the nursery was too precious a thing to be trusted to a stranger's hands and influence. It was the

choicest room in the house, between my own and the sitting room, in the southeast corner, with large windows which let in floods of sunlight clear across the room. There was a large, open fireplace, with lovely "story-tyles" all around it, and a pretty mantle where the little ones kept their "art (?) treasures," valentines, Easter eggs, candy hearts, etc.

It was hard to do it, but the fireplace had to be securely screened for safety. On the middle of the floor was a firm, clean, pretty carpet. The walls were painted a delicate gray, with a border of wild roses, the woodwork the same soft color as the walls, for in my dream I thought it best to give my little ones lovely surroundings, and to teach them to take good care of them.

I had a few good pictures, copies of real gems of art. Sweetest of all a beautiful "Madonna and Child," for little children always love "The Baby Jesus." I had a few blooming plants on a window shelf. Over the windows were simple white curtains which could not keep out God's blessed sunlight. Do you know that one of the most fascinating plays in the world to a baby, is to catch its apron full of sunshine and to empty it into "De mamma's lap"? Blessed the mother who is willing to take the "sunshine" they bring into her heart as well as into her lap. Ah! God sends us many blessings by their little hands which we are too stubborn to accept.

In my "dream-nursery" there was a blackboard with colored crayons; there were little drawers for playthings, each child having his own, even the youngest. In my dream I strove to teach them to be courteous, kind and gentle. I strove also to see that each one had "justice," never compelling any one of them to always give up to another simply because it was older or younger, for though that practice may possibly make a saint of the one who gives up, it will surely make a tyrant of the other. Auerbach says: "The sense of justice in children is very strong; let mothers beware, for though infants cannot reason they can feel."

There were little chairs and a little table at which they took their simple breakfast and a little lunch at nine and three o'clock as no "pieces" were allowed. Each child in turn presided at the little lunches, so that they might have practical lessons in table etiquette. Dinner and supper were taken with father and mother, having to eat alone being punishment enough for any ordinary law-breaking. They had a few carefully selected toys. There was an old clean blanket for soap bubbles, and dolls for boys and girls.

You see my "dream-nursery" was not occupied by a poor, lonely, only child, but was overrun with children — healthy, happy, sunny-hearted little ones—not angels, but little human children, with faults to be corrected, tempers to be governed, good traits to be developed. You must remember that my "dream" was dreamed before the day of the kindergarten, when each real mother tried to mother her own.

In my dream nursery there was always a resting place for the busy "little mother," where she could give and take the comfort and encouragement we all so much need. Over in the corner between the window and the fireplace, in a softly-cushioned chair, sat "the good fairy of the nursery," a dear, little, sunny-hearted white-haired angel of peace, who wore with gentle dignity her double crown of silver hair and grandmotherhood. She wore glasses and a cap, and had her knitting, for real dream grandmothers always wear caps and knit.

As the sweet-toned nursery clock struck two, my dream children took off their own shoes, and each climbed into its own little bed and slept for an hour, because it was the rule and they knew no other way. In hot weather they were undressed, but in cold weather it was not necessary. They did not sleep in the nursery, for it is more restful to sleep in a fresh room at night.

I never dreamed that I made it a prison in which my children were compelled to stay, but they stayed in it for the delightsomeness of it when it was too cold to live out of doors.

This dream was dreamed "way back East" where there is snow and wind, but here, in Southern California, the children's and the birds' paradise, where the sun shines for three hundred days in a year, where there is plenty of room out of doors, where the beautiful pepper trees, with their fern-like leaves and crimson berries are as beautiful in January as in June, our little ones have no more need of nurseries than our robins have of barns. I am happy to say that very many of our California children are being allowed to enjoy a real old-fashioned, bare-footed, blue-apron, sun-bonnet, out-door, mud-pie childhood.

It has been said, "God could not be everywhere at once so He made mothers." Surely mothers have to be everywhere at once, in thought and care for their children. Let us try to exalt our motherhood; let us try to approach toward God's thought for us, when He endowed us with this crowning glory of glories.

"A partnership with God is motherhood,
What strength, what purity,
What wisdom should belong to her
Who helps God fashion an immortal soul."

Pasadena, Cal.

Correspondence.

Vacation Days.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Ah, these are delightful days! It is "Fresh Air Mission" with me for two whole weeks, during all THE UNION SIGNAL vacation. A high, rolling plateau, nearly a thousand feet above sea level, and upon it wide stretches of pale golden color where wheat and oats gracefully bend to the wind and sweep away to native oaks reveling in multitudinous leaves polished to the brightest green by rain and sun; luxuriant fields of corn standing like an army with sabers; herds of fawn-colored Jerseys rolling their luminous eyes over a sea of green which they are not able to encompass in spite of all their industrious nipping; pretty white farmhouses with capacious out buildings suggestive of thrift, and an eye to color in the tall hollyhocks, gay nasturtiums and deep dyed purple clematis; native forests where oak and butternut trees spread out their arms and embrace the roadway that responds like cork to the horses' hoofs; flocks of sheep with their little lambs; rabbits scurrying in the fields; a chipmunk upon his hind legs on a post impertinently eyeing the pageantry of our passing; bluejays and robins in the tree tops; the whirr of a mill filling all the wide atmosphere; a long lake to the right glinting with fish and glowing with yellow and white water lilies, luxuriating upon their willowy stems and dish-like leaves, among a forest of fresh water algæ; long tongues of sand lapping out into the blue water; springs pouring out their cold streams in a ceaseless flow and a never ending gurgle in a cuplike basin; trees like a forest of needles piercing the far horizon; and over all a luminous canopy of sky so gorgeous in glintings and sheets of color, or so marshalled upon by battalions of clouds that one seems always in the presence of principalities and powers that gently drop upon the world rain and sun and sleep and all the delicious glories of life and love—Such a spot is a fitting one in which to cross the feet and fold the hands and let nature soothe and heal. It is a place where the tangled threads of life float out into long silken strands. It is a place where weary, attenuated nerves knit together again strong and pliable, a place where the gray matter of the brain gathers together its forces and becomes "as good as new." It is fresh air mission all the days when one can sit amid such scenes and let the eyes follow flowing water off among the watercresses and think, or not, as one chooses.

Two weeks of soaking in sunshine and reveling in color is worth more than months among the stones of a city. Yet two weeks is a short time to heal the wounds of fifty weeks of battle—the daily routine of cars morning and evening with all the intervening hours filled with inexorable mental work, not to mention the warfare with the stones, and the multitudes that strive for goodly Babylonish garments and wedges of gold. After such a conflict it is a great thing to step out of the fight and draw a long breath of country air down to the bottom of the lungs and cool off, and if need be, be bathed and massaged and rolled up and left to darkness and nothingness for a time, that there may be new life.

A friend of mine had a ten-acre farm of small fruits, berries, etc. So long as he worked all the time he never "got on." He took to hiring some help and gave himself a chance to study the markets and decide upon the best way to reach them with his products. To-day he is master of himself and his farm and is "getting on" in comfort, instead of being ruled with a ten acre rod of iron. It is a good thing to conquer even a work basket instead of allowing it to be mistress. It is a real triumph of good sense when the threadbare signs begin to show on one's inner selves, to say to the almost finished outer garment, "Get thee behind me, Satan," until more important things are clothed upon, and it is more sensible to say it before the threads get thin.

The most impressive lesson of my vacation is, "Be mistress of thyself." "Ah," says a weary doubter, "this may do for housewives who can control their time, and have many quiet hours and days all their own, but what of those shut up in cities, circumscribed by office hours and dire necessities?" I answer, to all the book-keepers, office girls, seamstresses, school teachers, literary drudges, business women and to everybody, take a vacation and if possible go to the country, lie on the grass and look into the sky, shut your eyes and let the sun soak you through and through and old mother earth's electric currents tone and strengthen, if it be only for a day, and you will vibrate anew to the calls of the world with pleasure instead of pain.

One who is ready to vibrate with pleasure.

SUSANNA M. D. FRY.

Palmyra Springs Sanitarium, Palmyra, Wis. July 22, 1898.

From Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Bushnell.

TO THE UNION SIGNAL:—A copy of your issue for June 2 lies before us, containing editorials on the letter of Mrs. Leavitt, honorary life president of the World's W. C. T. U., to *The Voice*.

We note: 1st, your representation that it is necessary to assume a different attitude towards the liquor traffic according to custom and public opinion, as prevailing in different countries.

We note: 2d, your declaration that in the full light of a verbatim report of Lady Henry Somerset's testimony before the Royal Commission on Liquor Licensing Laws, you yet boldly declare your loyalty to her as a leader for the W. C. T. U. and state that you would have voted for her re-election at Toronto—at the time that she was supporting a scheme for the government-management of the Indian army evil.

Had there been any doubt as to the full import of these declarations from the official organ of the W. C. T. U., it is fully set at rest by your further declaration that "the whole subject seems to us to reduce itself to two questions, the one of expediency, the other of Christian charity." No one could read your editorial utterances in full without knowing that the "charity" is to be expended on Lady Henry Somerset, and that the expediency is to be applied to a compromising attitude of the W. C. T. U. towards the liquor traffic and towards the state regulation of vice, in case it is necessary to do this in order to preserve a false peace. This plea of "expediency" rather than principle pervades the apology for Lady Henry Somerset's attitude towards these iniquities, all through the articles.

This utterance on your part greatly clears our way by making patent to every W. C. T. U. woman what we have been trying to put before them, viz., the fact that the W. C. T. U. has been changing its attitude towards the liquor traffic and the social evil, from one of absolute hostility to one of compromise. It matters little to us that it is stoutly denied that the W. C. T. U. has "lowered its standards;" descriptive phrases, if they have an objectionable sound, may be dropped. The fact remains that the official organ of the W. C. T. U. advocates a change of attitude towards these iniquities to suit the country one lives in, and to suit the social rank of the individual member of the W. C. T. U. It is a bold, clear challenge, and the responsibility of rallying around any such standard of compromise now rests on the rank and file of the W. C. T. U., for the fact is now openly published to them.

For our own part, we believe we have immortal souls that will be saved or lost, according to whether or not we uphold the same moral standards the world over, without regard to custom or rank; without regard to whether the multitude is with us, or we "walk alone with God in the dark."

To-day we send our withdrawal of local membership in the W. C. T. U. Henceforth we are clear from the blood of all those who, in the organization, make compromise with iniquity. Heretofore, we have felt it a duty to sound the trumpet and warn of the approach of the enemy, as God commands the watchman to do in Ezekiel 33: 1-9. That task is over, for the banner of "expediency" is now held aloft, and the leaders of the W. C. T. U. call on the rank and file to follow. The enemy is here. On each one individually now rests the responsibility to act. We go our way, a widely divergent one from that of the leaders of the W. C. T. U. But be it known that like the house of David, the sword will not soon depart from the W. C. T. U. for the folly that hath this day been wrought in Israel.

ELIZABETH ANDREW.
KATHARINE BUSHNELL.

London, June 28, 1898.

The Temple.

Reply to the Statement of the General Officers by the Temple Trustees.

DEAR WHITE-RIBBONERS:—You will no doubt be as much pained and surprised as the Temple Trustees that the General Officers should feel it necessary at this crucial time in the history of the enterprise to call an executive committee meeting and present the statement which they have in regard to the Temple, which will be found on another page.

From it one is led to believe that the president of the Temple Trustees built the Temple on leased ground in opposition to the vote of the National W. C. T. U. Convention, that she commenced the building before she had secured the $500,000 as directed by the vote of the Convention, and issued the Temple Trust Bonds without consulting with any one.

These points have been fully refuted in a pamphlet published several years ago called "A reply to Mr. J. B. Hobbs." There is no need, therefore, of going over the ground again, as the National Minutes will fully sustain this statement, at least in regard to the first two charges, and a letter which Mrs. Carse holds written by Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens on behalf of Miss Willard will show that they advised her to issue the bonds or do whatever she considered best in the matter on her own responsibility. This she did, and her action was fully indorsed at the next Convention.

In the statement above referred to they say, "The ultimate date set before the women for the raising of this money [the $300,000 Temple Trust Bonds] was July 1, 1898." No such limit is set in the circular letter they sent out the last of March asking for funds for the Temple, but, on the contrary, the National Convention next November is named as the limit. It is true that Mr. Field's offer of $50,000 was limited to July 1, 1898, but as he had before kindly extended the time, there was no fear but he would do so again, and on June 25, the president of the Temple Trustees, then in Boston securing pledges from Temple Trust Bond holders, telegraphed to Chicago that Mr. Field had extended the limit of time to January, 1899. Of this fact the General Officers were duly informed five days before their meeting of July 1.

In regard to the interview of Mrs. Stevens and Miss Gordon with Mr. Field, July 1, it is stated they asked him if his subscription was cash or stock? His answer was, "Stock, of course." In replying thus he must have forgotten the terms of his agreement with the president of the Temple trustees, when he wrote in her subscription book, "Chicago, February 16, 1897, Marshall Field, on condition that the above bonds [Temple Trust] are all paid and cancelled, fifty thousand dollars ($50,000)." Before writing the above he stated he would not accept stock toward the $300,000, only cash or Temple Trust Bonds would be counted. There could be no other inference drawn than that he meant to pay his subscription in cash in order that the Temple Trust Bonds might be liquidated. Unfortunately the very day (July 9) that the president of the Temple trustees returned from her eastern trip, Mr. Field left for Europe, so that no explanation of the unhappy misunderstanding could be secured. There is no doubt, however, felt by her but that Mr. Field will make good his pledge in cash, as he is a man of the strictest integrity and of the finest sense of honor, and would be the last person to bring disaster upon the Temple enterprise through any failure on his part. The above misunderstanding with Mr. Field seemed to be the determining reason for calling the executive committee meeting of July 15, by the General Officers, and was the cause of such a large majority of the committee voting to recommend "that no further call to local unions or efforts by them be made to own or pay for the Temple." The Temple trustees hold that such a decision is both very unwise and unjust, under the circumstances.

The last National Convention by a large majority voted to continue the work of raising funds until the next National Convention. The war with Spain caused a long delay in setting in motion the plans formulated by both the Temple Trustees and the National Officers. We have held on to the building through seven years of great business depression, during which the president of the trustees has secured promises of large contributions as soon as business revives, which revival has at last become a fact. Lady Henry Somerset, acting president of the World's W. C. T. U., during the past month has sent out to all the branches of the organization under her control a call for contributions of one dollar, more or less, from each member to secure the Temple as a memorial to Miss Willard, and in the statement sent out by the National W. C. T. U. executive committee they concede that this may be expected to bring in about $15,000.

The executive committee of the Canadian W. C. T. U. has recently sent out a similar call to its members, but decided to retain all money so raised in their own treasury until they have full assurance that the Temple is to be made Miss Willard's memorial, when they will pay it over to our treasurer.

When the Temple Trustees sent out a call to the Woman's Clubs of America to give one dollar, more or less, for a memorial to Miss Willard, many of them had disbanded for the season, so only a few have been heard from. The Woman's Club of Denver sent $100 and a few others sent smaller amounts. We are confident that a goodly sum will yet be contributed by the Woman's Clubs in the fall when they again convene.

The Temple Trustees hope in time to secure from the sale of the *fac simile* copy of Miss Willard's beautiful life size painting on porcelain, a goodly sum for the Temple, as all profits accruing from its sale go for this purpose. We also expect large returns from the fifty cent cards we have sent out to unions—no less than 500,000 have been distributed, but all this seed-sowing at much cost and labor has received a serious setback by the action of the Executive Committee just at the time, when, after waiting seven long years, the tide of success was turning in our favor.

The following is the correct statement up to date of the amount in cash and pledges that have been secured toward the payment of the $300,000 Temple Trust Bonds:

Marshall Field's Subscription	$50,000
Other Cash Subscriptions	23,100
Bonds	8,600
Subscribed by Bondholders	87,420
Miss Dow, Custodian, Cash	20,000
Temple Trustees, Cash	20,000
Total	$209,120

Beside the above, the Temple Trustees hold a large number of pledges, amounting to about $20,000, but as the time of payment is uncertain, it would not be safe to count them in the $300,000. They also hold pledges for about $20,000 of Temple stock, to be paid when the $300,000 has been secured. The president of the Temple Trustees, now that she has about accomplished her task of securing pledges from the bondholders, has started, within a few days, a subscription to get a hundred persons to give $1,000 each; already several names have been secured. The amount is to be paid when the entire hundred names have been obtained. She hopes to complete the $100,000 subscription by the National Convention now that business has so greatly improved.

As has often been stated in explanation of the matter, the great majority of leases on down town property in Chicago are for 99 years or less. We secured, therefore, a very exceptional lease from Mr. Field for twice 99 years—198 years—on a low valuation of $800,000 (the property is now valued by the best real estate experts to be worth over $1,000,000) at a stated rental of $40,000 per year (or five per cent of the value) without revaluation. Meaning, say, at the end of ten years, if the property was to be revalued, we would have to pay $50,000 a year rental instead of $40,000, which we now pay. Consequently there being no revaluation, it is very much to our benefit rather than a cause of regret, as is set forth in the statement of the General Officers.

Another complaint which is made in their statement must surely have been written without due consideration. They say, "Bear in mind the fact that, even though the million and a quarter that the Temple cost were to be raised the W. C. T. U. could not own Willard Hall, since it stands on leased ground." If we hold a title, as we do, of ownership of the ground for two centuries, it gives us about as bona fide ownership as reasonable people would ask for, but no doubt the W. C. T. U. generation that will be living two hundred years hence, if the ground has not been donated to them or purchased by them before that time, can renew their lease for another couple of centuries with the privilege granted of having the ground revalued. So we cannot see why we would not have entire ownership of Willard Hall as long as the building stands.

Another statement of the General Officers will, we are sure, be a great surprise to most white-ribboners. They say, "Interviews with business and professional men and women have clearly revealed the fact that there is no lack of interest throughout the nation in a proposed memorial to Miss Willard, and no lack of appreciation of her matchless character and marvelous work, but that the Temple does not appeal to the public as a fitting memorial."

In reply to this, we would say that public opinion must be very fickle indeed, as an entirely opposite expression of it is contained in the letter sent out by these same General Officers three months ago.

The document begins as follows: "Your General Officers have taken counsel of those most competent to advise regarding a suitable memorial to the memory of our great leader, Frances E. Willard. It seems to be the best judgment of all whom we have consulted that inasmuch as the Temple has already been erected, and is so closely connected with her name and that of the W. C. T. U., we can not do better than unite in a supreme effort to raise, by subscriptions from people of wealth, the sum necessary for its purchase. We are encouraged to make this endeavor because of letters which have come to us from all parts of the country urging the plan. Newspapers have also expressed an interest in the project, and prominent individuals have visited us with the same suggestion."

As the delegates to the next National Convention will be called upon to decide this issue, it is not necessary for us to discuss it further.

In their statement the General Officers say, "Miss Willard bravely threw herself into the breach, pledging to give her fifty-ninth year to an effort to retire the Temple Trust Bonds."

They also say: "After her 'going away,' the General Officers of the National W. C. T. U., as soon as they could rally from the shock of their great loss, took up the burden her tired hands had laid down, pledging themselves to send out her letter, and by every means in their power to further the enterprise." The letter above referred to was sent out the last of March, and it was well on in April before the plan was presented to the local unions. At this time the women of the W. C. T. U. were all busily engaged in the duties which so fully occupy all women in the home during April and May. It was the first of June, as you all know, before active work to secure the Temple as Miss Willard's memorial, was begun in earnest. At this time the public had forgotten all minor griefs in their great absorption in the war with Spain. It was most difficult to start any movement unless the war was a factor. Only one month of active work had been given towards securing the fund when the General Officers met and decided that as money had not come in as rapidly as they expected, they would call an executive meeting and use their influence to have all further contributions towards the Temple cease. They succeeded only too well in influencing the majority of the executive committee to this course, as will be seen by the resolutions they passed. While regretting this action on the part of the executive committee, the Board of Trustees agree with the five members of the committee, who made a written declaration that they found nothing in the statement made to the executive committee that justified the change of attitude of that body.

The Temple Trustees are incorporated by the laws of Illinois for the purpose of securing money to purchase the stock and bonds of the Temple for the W. C. T. U., for whom the building was erected. They are fully convinced that their course of action is plain, that there is no other way, nor do they desire other, but to go on paying off the Temple Trust Bonds as rapidly as possible and justify the faith and confidence of the members of the local unions by vigorously carrying forward their intention to make the Temple a memorial building to our great leader, Frances E. Willard.

That thrilling scene the first day of the National Convention at Buffalo, last autumn, can never be forgotten by white-ribboners, when our Chieftain stood forth, and in tones that thrilled the assembled thousands, said:

"Now, in conclusion I will say in regard to the Temple, *I believe the enterprise will succeed.* . . . We are in debt not legally but morally to the bondholders. I shall never rest what time I live till that debt is paid. . . . I stand by the Temple whatever the results to me. If it were voted here to do no more for it and I were not elected, I should go out and beat the bush to get the money exactly the same. I have not been well for years, but now I feel so well again, and I dedicate my renewal of health and my fifty-ninth year to the Temple. I dedicate the little that I have—they tell me my home might sell for sixteen thousand dollars—I dedicate it to the interest of the bondholders. I have nothing on earth that shall not go into that enterprise. . . . I am going out to follow that path of the Temple nor miss its track not once any more than the sleuth hound misses the quarry that is ahead of it. . . . I thought of Garibaldi and what he said in the great campaign in Italy. You know about his white horse (and he used to be right at the front), and one time the soldiers fell back, their ranks had been decimated and he knew it, and he simply turned in his saddle, and cried out: '*Soldiers, I am going to die,*' and without looking back to see if they would follow, he rode ahead; but gallop, gallop, they came closing in about their leader. I am not going to die, I am going to live. *Anybody that wants to follow, follow; anybody that must falter, falter.*"

How can the women who listened to that impassioned appeal do otherwise than work, to at least carry out Frances Willard's heart's wish, the payment of the Temple Trust Bonds? Let their determination be strengthened by the thought that up to the last hour of consciousness, her great soul yearned over the success of the Temple enterprise. Hear what she says to her physician, as recorded by Anna Gordon, on that last Sunday afternoon, when the tide of life was sweeping her out toward the other shore:

> Oh, if I only could be of help! Oh, that some one would help me in my extremity so that success might come to the Temple. Everything about it has not been wise, but was there ever a great enterprise without faults? Yes, they should go on and help the women and get everything into shape. It was a pity, perhaps, to make it so big. I would rather they had not; but it is grand to work for a great cause, and you mustn't let it fail.

Will the women of the white ribbon, because of the faint-heartedness of some of the leaders on account of the large amount yet to be raised to secure the Temple, fold their hands and steel their hearts against the dying cry of their great Chieftain?

We feel assured that the women who loved Frances Willard with such a depth of devotion and mourn her loss so deeply will not falter in the work and will carry out faithfully the charge she left in their keeping. Let all our W. C. T. U. women go to work now for the Temple as never before. Let each one send a personal gift of one dollar. Those who are so circumstanced that they cannot give this amount, let them collect it by dime subscriptions from friends. The Temple Trustees have sent out at much expense about 500,000 fifty cent collection cards to the presidents of unions all over the country, asking that each member send out four of the cards to friends outside of their union. We beg of the women who hold these cards to take the trouble to send them out. We ask all who hold Temple Wheels to get them filled and return at once. If all white-ribboners would faithfully carry out these plans during the next two months, it would bring in $500,000. We could then go to the National Convention in November with hearts, though sad and chastened, yet full of holy joy that we had done our part in carrying out our great Chieftain's living and dying behest. It would also cheer the hearts of a large majority of the very women who have voted to recommend the discontinuance of further gifts because they took counsel of their fears and were appalled by the debt they had to face. They no doubt would be as glad as we to have the Temple paid for. We must not blame them too much for their action, but give them credit for honesty of purpose. No doubt from the presentation made to them, they felt that nothing else could be done.

Signed on behalf of the Temple Trustees.

MATILDA B. CARSE, *President.*
MARION H. DUNHAM, *Secretary.*

Our Children.

Vacation Time.

THE grammars and the spellers,
The pencils and the slates,
The books that hold the fractions
And the books that tell the dates;
The crayons and the blackboards,
And the maps upon the wall,
Must all be glad together;
For they won't be used till fall.

They've had to work like beavers
To help the children learn;
And if they want a little rest,
It surely is their turn;
They shut their leaves with pleasure,
The dear old lesson-books,
And the crayons and the blackboards
Put on delighted looks.

So, children, just remember,
When you are gone away,
Your poor old slates and pencils
Are keeping holiday.
The grammars and the spellers
Are as proud as proud can be,
When the boys forsake the schoolroom
And the teacher turns the key.

—*Harper's Young People.*

Kenneth's Golden Rule Arithmetic.

"PHIL," whispered Kenneth Brooks, "I've got a secret to tell you after school."

"Nice?" asked Phil.

"Yes," was the answer; "nice for me."

"Oh!" said Phil, and his eyebrows fell. He followed Kenneth around behind the schoolhouse after school to hear the secret.

"My Uncle George," said Kenneth, "has given me a ticket to go and see the man that makes canary birds fire off pistols and all that. Ever seen him?"

"No," said Phil, hopelessly.

"Well, it's first rate, and my ticket will take me in twice," said Kenneth, cutting a little caper of delight.

"Same thing both times?" asked Phil.

"No, sir-ee; new tricks every time. I say, Phil," Kenneth continued, struck with the other's mournful look, "won't your Uncle George give you one?"

"I ain't got any Uncle George," said Phil.

"That's a fact. How about your mother, Phil?"

"Can't afford it," answered Phil, with his eyes on the ground.

Kenneth took his ticket out of his pocket and looked at it; it certainly promised to admit the bearer into Mozart Hall two afternoons. Then he looked at Phil, and a secret wish stole into his heart that he hadn't said anything about his ticket; but after a few minutes' struggle, "Phil!" he cried, "I wonder if the man wouldn't change this and give me two tickets that would take you and me in one time?"

Phil's eyes grew bright, and a happy little smile crept over his broad little face. "Do you think he would?" he asked, eagerly.

"Let's try," said Kenneth, and the two little boys started off to the office window at the hall.

"But, Kenneth," said Phil, stopping short, "it ain't fair for me to take your ticket."

"It is, though," answered his friend, stoutly, "'cause I'll get more fun from going once with you than twice by myself."

This settled the matter, and Phil gave in.

"So you want two tickets for one time?" said the agent.

"Yes, sir," said Kenneth, taking off his sailor hat to the great man, "one for me and one for Phil, you know."

"You do arithmetic by the Golden Rule down here, don't you?" asked the ticket man.

"No, sir, we use Barnard Smith's," answered the boys. And they didn't know for a long time what that man meant by Golden Rule.

A LITTLE boy was going past a liquor saloon, the door of which was wide open, with his dog, Sport. The dog, not knowing any better, went in, but his little master was soon after him, with the following good advice: "Come out of there, Sport! Don't be disgracing the family."

Letters From the Boys and Girls.

I am eleven years old, and I would like to join the Cozy Corner. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL; I like to read the Children's page very much. CORA SMITH.

Salem, Mich.

I would like to join the Cozy Corner. I am a girl nine years old. My mother belongs to the W. C. T. U. and takes THE UNION SIGNAL. BEATRICE E. MCCALLISTER.

Radcliffe, Ia.

I would like to join the Cozy Corner. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I like to read the Children's page very much. I am sorry to say that there are a few saloons in our town. ANNA M. WHEELER.

Parma, N. Y.

I would like to join the Cozy Corner. I am ten years old. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and I like to read the Children's page. I go to school and have to walk two miles every morning. I have five brothers and one sister. FLORENCE R. WHITCOMB.

Crary, N. Dak.

I would like to join the Cozy Corner. I am a girl nine years old, and I belong to the L. T. L. I have one brother who is seven years old; he also belongs to the L. T. L.; my mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. and takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I always turn to the Children's page and read that first of all. MURIEL B. WOOD.

Warehouse Point, Conn.

I am eleven years old. My papa is general agent of the Idaho State Temperance Alliance to the interstate Temperance Alliance of Idaho, Oregon, Washington, Montana and Utah. My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U., and she takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I would like to join the Cozy Corner. EDWARD B. SUTTON, JR.

Seattle, Wash.

I always read the Children's page first when THE UNION SIGNAL comes, and I would like to join the Cozy Corner very much. My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. here. We have no saloons. My mamma is superintendent of temperance instruction in the schools of Grand Forks and Grand Forks county. HELEN TYLER.

Grand Forks, N. D.

I am twelve years old. My grandma takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and I like to read the children's page. My grandma is a W. C. T. U. woman and an old crusader. I signed the pledge a long time ago and I mean to keep it and work for temperance. I should like to correspond with some of the Cozy Cornerers about my age. BLANCHE E. PATTEE.

Morence, Mich.

I am seven years old. My mamma is a member of the W. C. T. U. and my papa is an honorary member. I am an honorary member, too. I earned my membership fee by doing W. C. T. U. errands, and I have thirty-four cents earned toward making my little four-year-old brother a member; then don't you think we will be a banner family? HAROLD V. LOOMIS.

Fulton, N. Y.

I am eight years old and live in Houlton, Me., but I am visiting grandma who takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I like to read the children's page. I would like to join the Cozy Corner very much; they have an L. T. L. where I live, but I have not joined it. I think I will join it when I go home. Mamma does not take THE UNION SIGNAL, but grandma says she will send me one every month. PAULINE POWERS.

Houlton, Me.

I would like to belong to the Cozy Corner and be one of the nieces, too. We have a nice L. T. L. here of about twenty-five members. I was secretary a long time but am not now. We had a social some time ago and took in enough to cover our expenses and had enough left to send for fifteen copies of *The Young Crusader* to come monthly to our homes. I have a wheel and love to ride when it isn't too hot. MABEL MUDGE.

Ionia, Mich.

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—THE UNION SIGNAL force has been taking a vacation, as you all know, and so many little letters have accummulated during the two weeks that I shall have to give them an extra column. Every cousin who writes me says, "I like to read the letters in the Cozy Corner," so I am sure you want me to print as many of them as I possibly can, even if we have to cut the story short once in awhile. I hope you are all having a pleasant vacation.

Lovingly yours,
AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—If you don't think you have too many nieces in the Cozy Corner, I should like to join. I am thirteen years old. My father is a Methodist preacher, and he votes the prohibition ticket.

Your niece,
Elkton, Md. AGNES MOWBRAY.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I belong to the L. T. L. at Grimes. Our L. T. L. gave an entertainment quite awhile ago, and our proceeds were five dollars. On June 23 our L. T. L. gave a picnic. I like the Soft-shelled Nuts. May I join your Cozy Corner?

Your temperance nephew,
Grimes, Ia. EARL STEWART.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—My auntie takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and I read it every week. I am a little temperance girl eleven years old. I live in sunny California, and I walk a mile and a half to school every day. I live on a ranch of 480 acres. I have two horses I can ride, Frank and Daisy. I can milk two cows, Heart and Spot. I have a canary bird, Sweetheart.

Your little niece,
O'Neal's, Cal. MAUDE HITCHCOCK.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—This is my third letter to you. I will soon be ten years old. I have three little kittens and two old cats and a very nice little bird. My grandma takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I like to read the Cozy Corner.

Your loving niece,
Milan, Mo. IDA WATSON.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

ENIGMA.

30.

I am composed of thirty-four letters.
My 24, 1, 29, 2, 11 is the opposite of day.
My 14, 3, 9 is a human being.
My 29, 8, 16 is an implement of war.
My 19, 5, 28, 25 is an adverb of place.
My 10, 7, 26, 34 is a kind of bird.
My 4, 15, 22, 23, 27, 21 is a space between hills.
My 6, 30, 32, 18 is a part of the body.
My 33, 13, 20, 17 means reward.
My 12, 1, 29, 31 is the opposite of low.
My *whole* is the heroic statement of a noted naval commander.

Richburg, N. Y. NORA PERKINS.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JULY 14.

No. 28. Aunt Mary.

No. 29. Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee; that it may be displayed because of the truth.

Correct answer to No. 24 was sent by Edith L. Thatcher, Underhill, Vt.; to No. 27 by Ralph V. McCallum, Auburn, Me., and Nora Perkins, Richburg, N. Y.; to No. 28 by Florence M. Peck, Charleston, Four Corners, Helen Tyler, Grand Forks, N. D., Douglas Roertz, North Chili, N. Y., and Aggie Mae Stewart, Palmer, Ind.; to Nos, 28 and 29 by Flora Walker, Evart, Mich., Lulu A. Doe, Roberts, Wis., and Anna M. Wheeler, Parma, N. Y.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL

HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON, MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

A Modern Ghost.

THE chief characteristic of the most ancient and best authenticated apparitions of history seems to have consisted in the fact that they "would not down." A like aversion to the supposed normal state of ghostly invisibility, coupled with a strong affinity for putting in an appearance "both in season and out of season," marks the spectre which, for some months past, has been attempting to haunt the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. The fact that it has hitherto failed to awaken, in the minds of white-ribboners, any more lively emotion than one of deep pity, seems in no wise to affect its efforts. Its last appearance (positively its last, so far as THE UNION SIGNAL is concerned), may be found in our correspondence column of this week's issue, in the letter signed by two of our former round-the-world missionaries. We can but regret that the three who in other years have shown themselves so dauntless in courage, should so easily fall victims to spectral alarms, nevertheless, we must take facts as we find them. Possibly protracted residences in the Orient, the native home of superstition, may, in some measure, account for this phenomenon.

It is said to be also characteristic of ghostly visitants, that they are not amenable to argument; it is, therefore, with no real hope of convincing those who have largest proprietary rights in this ghost of a dead fear that THE UNION SIGNAL again speaks. It is, rather, from a profound regard for justice and righteousness and in the interests, not of a few, but of our entire constituency.

In this last manifestation direct charges are preferred, which we shall briefly consider. First, It is charged that we claim it to be "necessary to assume a different attitude towards the liquor traffic according to custom and public opinion, as prevailing in different countries." Second, That we have boldly declared our allegiance to Lady Henry Somerset, as president of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, knowing that she held certain views concerning method which differed, in form not in spirit, from those held by the majority of white-ribboners; and Third, That we have lifted the "banner of expediency" in place of the banner of principle and are calling our great constituency to ignoble compromise rather than to glorious war.

With reference to all these statements we most respectfully and emphatically plead "not guilty" so far as the spirit of the charges is concerned. Those of our readers who were interested in the editorials of June 2, will perhaps remember that the question at issue was not one of resistance or non-resistance towards the liquor traffic, but rather as to the varying forms through which that resistance might express itself. We claimed that Lady Henry Somerset, together with the other members of the United Kingdom Temperance Alliance, ought to know better than we what would constitute the most effective method of resistance for Great Britain, just as we claim to know the most effective method for the United States.

Our first round-the-world missionary concedes that the United Kingdom Alliance is in favor of the direct veto as a means towards prohibition, and seems most singularly to overlook the fact that when the President of the World's W. C. T. U. says she is not in favor of prohibition by act of parliament, but is in favor of prohibition by direct veto, she is only stating the same fact. The letter from Sir Wilfrid Lawson which has been widely circulated, shows conclusively that he, the president of the United Kingdom Temperance Alliance, which stands first, last and always for prohibition, regards Lady Henry Somerset as holding views identical with his own concerning the best methods for obtaining in Great Britain the prohibition of the liquor traffic. Are the white-ribboners of the United States, of Canada, of Australia, or of India to enter into judgment, forsooth, upon the temperance men and women of Great Britain? Would we permit them thus to sit in judgment upon us?

Remember that it was solely as representing Great Britain that Lady Henry Somerset spoke before the Committee of Inquiry. She did not appear before that august body in her position as vice-president of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union. The committee did not inquire concerning the policy of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union towards prohibition. A witness on the stand is there to answer only such questions as may be put to her. Such literal adherence to rule as the opposition manifests, may sometimes lead to absolutely false conclusions, as has lately been evidenced in our own country when a man's moral character was assailed on the charge that he supported in his own home a woman, called by his name, who was not his wife. The black brows of the jury were suddenly relaxed with laughter when, on a question from his own lawyer, it transpired that this woman was his grandmother. If Lady Henry Somerset's evidence had been followed by other questions distinctly different impressions might have been received even by those most desirous of proving her untrue to the principles of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

As to the second charge we can only briefly reiterate that we voted for Lady Henry Somerset at Toronto, and should do the same thing to-day under exactly the same circumstances. We differed totally from her on the theory as to the suppression of vice in India by putting the offending man upon the same basis as the offending woman, but we had faith enough in her to be sure that she would both see her mistake and nobly retract it, and results have proven that our faith was not a mistaken one. The Toronto Convention, both in the address of the World's president and in the report of the resolutions committee, spoke with no uncertain sound upon the subject of purity. The platform of the World's W. C. T. U. was built solidly and of well seasoned timber. No word of compromise nor of weakness found place there. Having laid down its principles the executive committee proceeded to elect its officers for the ensuing year and it was the unanimous opinion of that executive committee that there was no woman in all our ranks so well fitted for the office of vice-president as Lady Henry Somerset. Against her error of judgment we placed her years of consecrated service, her matchless powers of mind and heart, her executive ability—all, in short, that makes her what she is—and we said the one side of the balance far outweighs the other. We remembered that, in the past, some even of us had occasionally made mistakes, that the same thing had occurred in the lives of the greatest men and women of history, that only a happy—or unhappy—few have ever claimed infallibility of judgment, and that, in the case of those few, the claim has been chiefly supported by self-evidence. In view of these and many other facts we voted as we did, and we believe that, tried by the rules of justice, of charity, of the greatest good to the greatest number, and by all other righteous standards, the action of the Toronto executive must stand approved. Note that, if by electing Lady Henry Somerset we had been obliged to alter our standards of purity; if in the United States, we had been forced to change our ideas concerning prohibition, our action certainly would have been very different. But since when has the personal opinion as to method of an officer in any organization stood before the settled policy of that organization as set forth in its platform of principles?

Moreover, as president of the World's W. C. T. U., Lady Henry in no sense dictates the policy of the various National organizations which are affiliated to the World's union. The widest individual latitude, as to method, has always been allowed to the various countries, just as, in our own National union, the greatest freedom of method is allowed the several states; but that the triple standard of total abstinence, prohibition and purity, which underlies all our work, has ever been lowered, we most emphatically deny. Abundant proofs of the truth of this denial may daily be found by all who have not willed to believe the contrary. What do the resolutions at the Toronto Convention mean except that our standards are not lowered on the purity question? What our continuous work for prohibition except that we still hold, unswervingly to that fundamental principle? What the fact that the World's secretary, Miss Agnes Slack, has just organized in Paris, where in any true sense of the term our work had never before existed, a union of twenty-five members, which number could easily have been quadrupled if she had consented to a lowering of the standard from that of total abstinence? Facts, not assertions, tell, and no number of ghostly midnight visitants can prevent the clear rising of the sun of truth.

As to the "banner of expediency," we believe our own and every other society will be perfectly safe in marching under a banner which was first raised by the Apostle Paul; for it is in what we conceive to be the truly apostolic sense that we used the word, "expediency." "All things are indeed lawful unto me," said the Great Pacificator, "but all things are not expedient." There is a sense in which, under a rigid adherence to our own interpretation of law, we might cast out and condemn all who differ from us. We might even introduce a modified form of the Inquisition, or measure by our own iron bedstead the orthodoxy of friend and foe. But would it be expedient? Would it, moreover, be in harmony with the spirit of the gospel we profess?

God grant that, in the light of His Spirit and His word, all shades of darkness may be exorcised as the Woman's Christian Temperance Union shall go forward to claim its inheritance in the apostle's words, "Ye are all the children of light and the children of the day; we are not of night nor of darkness."

The Temple.

THE statement herewith appended, to which reference is made upon our first page, has been sent to every local union in the nation, accompanied by a letter from the General Officers of the National W. C. T. U., of which the following is the closing paragraph:

"We are sure that we need not remind you that there is in the hearts of the General Officers and the other members of the executive committee only kindness and love toward those who have been most active and zealous in the Temple enterprise. We have no criticisms or recriminations, but only praise for their zeal and loyalty. At the same time we feel that the time has come when the facts of the case should be made known throughout the entire country, in order that in the light of those facts, the history of the next few months may be made. If it be considered that we have lost sight of God as a power in this movement, we must venture to remind you that it seems to us that we have caught a new vision of God in His justice and righteousness, and if it be considered that it is lack of faith which induces us to take the stand we have taken, we must answer, also, that we have faith enough to believe that the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will exist and go forward conquering and to conquer, though it be stripped of every outside interest.

"May God give to us all wisdom and light and enable us to do His will."

Statement of the General Officers of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Your General Officers find, on examining the records of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, that the first reference to the Temple, an affiliated interest of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, was made in a brief sentence in Miss Willard's

address at the Minneapolis Convention in 1886, in which she states that but for the riots Mrs. Carse would have already undertaken the enterprise.

In the Convention of 1887, at Nashville, Tenn., they find the following record: "Mr. Hall was followed by Mrs. Carse, who presented the cause of the Temperance Temple, after which large amounts were subscribed for the enterprise."

In the minutes of the executive committee meeting of November 21, 1887, they find the following record: "Mrs. Hobbs and Mrs. Carse were granted hearings, and addressed the committee on the Temperance Temple. Owing to the pressure of business, Mrs. Rounds moved that this be referred to the General Officers, with a definite understanding that the erection of the Temple upon leased ground cannot be indorsed. Carried."

In the president's annual address of that year the following sentences occur: "Mrs. Matilda B. Carse will tell you of her plans and show you a picture of the wonderful Temple which she has seen in visions on the mount of faith and prayer. She promises not to build until she has $500,000 in the bank, so we are safe from anything chimerical. She does not ask us to assume legal responsibility, so we cannot complain."

In the report of the resolutions committee of 1887, the following resolution appears as No. 12: "Temperance Temple. *Resolved*, That we cordially endorse the grand plan of the Temperance Temple, as presented by its founder, and pledge to this great enterprise our hearty co-operation with money and influence." After full discussion this resolution was referred to the executive committee, by whom it was again referred to the post executive. In the post executive committee the following was offered by Mrs. Hoffman: "*Resolved*, That we regard with admiration and amazement the colossal plans of our earnest and devoted sister, Mrs. Matilda B. Carse of Chicago, for the building of a temperance temple in that city as a home and source of financial revenue to the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and that, *while we assume no legal responsibility whatever*, we do give to Mrs. Carse our sympathy, our prayers, and pledge ourselves not to hinder or embarrass her in the prosecution of her plans, *provided she shall legally obligate herself not to begin the work until $500,000 shall be secured.*" Adopted.

After the Nashville Convention the whole enterprise seems to have become involved in misunderstanding in the minds of many of the women of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. The building was erected upon leased ground after only $61,000 of stock had been subscribed by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Subsequently, all but $15,300 of the $61,000 was used for the issuing of the $300,000 Temple trust bonds, and the accrued interest on the stock purchased, which bonds stand as a mortgage upon $300,000 worth of stock now held in escrow by the American Trust and Savings Bank, as collateral for the Temple trust bonds. While these bonds were issued by Mrs. Carse upon her own responsibility, the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union practically endorsed her action at the next convention.

Previous to the Convention of 1897, a committee of inquiry into the status of the affiliated interests of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union was, at the request of Miss Willard, appointed by the General Officers. This committee consisted of Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, vice-president-at-large; Miss Elizabeth Preston, president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of North Dakota, and Miss Margaret Hilles, president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Delaware. Miss Hilles found it impossible to serve, but Mrs. Stevens and Miss Preston met at Chicago during the latter part of October, and, together with the other affiliated interests, thoroughly investigated the financial standing of the Temple.

The report of this committee was given by Mrs. Stevens at the Buffalo Convention, and was of a discouraging nature concerning the probability of the final ownership of the Temple by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Miss Willard bravely threw herself into the breach, pledging to give her fifty-ninth year to an effort to retire the Temple Trust Bonds, saying: "I shall not come around making any soft words to the local unions nor the white-ribboners. They have done enough. Turn we now to the Gentiles. I shall only try to help get enough to retire the $300,000 Temple Trust Bonds, thus holding the balance of votes, but shall not try to own the whole Temple. The white-ribboners shall not be disturbed. They have done nobly. They have become weary. I do not wonder that they are a little discouraged, and what I would like to do is to lift the burden." Miss Cornelia Dow, daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, of Portland, Me., was nominated by Miss Willard, and appointed by the Convention, as custodian of this fund.

The Convention indorsed Miss Willard's plan of going to the people of wealth with an appeal for the money necessary to retire the Temple Trust Bonds, and a resolution to that effect was carried. During the weeks intervening between the Buffalo Convention and the beginning of Miss Willard's illness in New York, she did all that she could in the way of interviewing people in Chicago and elsewhere, but without marked results. One of her last acts was to prepare the letter since widely circulated, which was to be sent to men and women of wealth throughout the nation, telling the purpose of the Temple and what it stood for in her thought. This letter, though prepared some weeks before her death, was not published until after that sad event. Her fifty-ninth year came all too soon to a close, and the work which was to have occupied its months was left only just begun.

After her "going away" the general officers of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, as soon as they could at all rally from the shock of their great loss, took up the burden her tired hands had laid down, pledging themselves to send out her letter, and by every other means in their power to further the enterprise. They were encouraged by letters, which came to them from all over the nation, to believe that not only her original plan of retiring the Temple Trust Bonds might be carried out, but that, through the impulse of public sympathy and sorrow, the Temple itself might be paid for. Acting upon this thought, they issued a call for the formation of citizens' committees in every state, whose work it should be to raise money for the Temple as a memorial building to our departed leader. March 20 was set apart as a special memorial day, and they asked that the collections taken on that day might be forwarded to Miss Cornelia Dow. In nearly every state this work was taken up; committees were appointed in large cities and in some places almost a house-to-house visitation was made. The ultimate date set before the women for the raising of this money was July 1, 1898, since Mrs. Carse had repeatedly stated in THE UNION SIGNAL and elsewhere that at that time the offer of $50,000 made by Mr. Marshall Field would expire. In addition to the work of the General Officers, the Temple Trustees have continued their endeavor and made a supreme effort toward raising the required amount.

On July 1, your General Officers held a meeting to consider the present status of the enterprise, and found that through their own efforts, combined with those of the Temple Trustees, the results are as follows:

Mrs. Carse claims, through reductions on Temple Trust Bonds (many bondholders having generously promised to donate thirty cents on the dollar, and a few having given their bonds) $90,000.

Cash now in the hands of the Temple Trustees, $20,000.

Cash now in the hands of Miss Dow, custodian of the Willard fund, $20,000.

Conditional cash pledges, $12,500.

This leaves, provided the conditional pledges are met, a deficit of $157,500 before the Temple Trust Bonds of $300,000 can be released.

Stock donated, not available for bonds, $67,000.

Mrs. Stevens and Miss Gordon, on July 1, had an interview with Mr. Marshall Field, who owns the ground upon which the building stands, and is also the largest stockholder in the Temple corporation. They learned from him that his promised gift of $50,000 is not in cash, but is a part of the stock still remaining in his hands; that it cannot apply on the $300,000 for the purchase of Temple Trust Bonds, as had been the understanding of the Temple trustees and our constituency, and this we count in the $67,000 of stock not available for retiring bonds.

The Temple status to-day is therefore as follows: The building is erected on leased ground, owned by Mr. Marshall Field, for which an annual rental of $40,000 must be paid for 188 years without possibility of revaluation.

Six hundred thousand dollars of building bonds were issued as lien upon the building and are held by the Field Museum of Chicago. These could be purchased only at par value.

Three hundred thousand dollars of stock is held by the American Trust and Savings Bank as security for the $300,000 Temple Trust Bonds.

Two hundred and eighty-four thousand seven hundred dollars of stock is owned by capitalists in Chicago, of which amount Mr. Field holds $118,400.

Fifteen thousand three hundred dollars is held by Mrs. Matilda B. Carse for the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

To secure the entire Temple, which would still stand upon leased ground, and so could not in reality be *owned*, we would require, in addition to the $15,300 of stock now held, $300,000 to retire the Temple trust bonds, plus $600,000 building bonds, plus $217,700 stock as above mentioned ($284,700 minus $67,000 equals $217,700). To meet this large total of $1,117,700 we have, at the most generous estimate, only the sum of $142,500 given above, thus leaving a balance of $975,200 to be raised.*

From reports received from states and from foreign lands, the General Office have reason to hope that $15,000 additional might be raised before November 1st. Our women have done their utmost, and stern reality forces us to face the conclusion that the money will not come from the rich people of the nation. If this $15,000 were raised, there would still remain $142,500 deficit on the Temple trust bonds, to say nothing of the other large sums which must be raised before the Temple could be owned.

Interviews with business and professional men and women have clearly revealed the fact that there is no lack of interest throughout the nation in a proposed memorial to Miss Willard, and no lack of appreciation of her matchless character and marvelous work, but that The Temple does not appeal to the public as a fitting memorial. No large sums have been received from the outside public, but white ribbon women have generously responded during the eleven years since the beginning of the enterprise. About $250,000 has been raised for the Temple almost entirely by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. This money, with the exception of the $20,000 held by Miss Dow, has been placed in the hands of the Temple directors and Temple trustees, and up to October, 1897, of this amount there had been, according to Mrs. Carse's statement, expended as follows:

TEMPLE GIFT FUND.

AMOUNTS RECEIVED DURING TEN YEARS FROM AUGUST, 1887, TO OCTOBER, 1897.

Gifts	$195,964 00	
Note secured by mortgage	1,800 00	
Chicago real estate	2,000 00	
Interest	2,377 63	
Balance from bond account	3,141 15	
		$205,282 78

EXPENDED.

Interest from Temple Trust Bonds	$ 64,157 50	
Temple stock	56,600 00	
Expense account	2,042 12	
Salaries of secretary and clerks	8,928 87	
Stationery and printing	6,318 74	
Postage	3,365 02	
Interest and exchange	4,101 65	
Rent	1,920 40	
Mrs. Carse's traveling expenses in interest of Temple	1,826 86	
Expenses of trustees to important meetings	430 00	
Express	727 87	
Building room on roof	1,502 79	
Furniture and fixtures	593 08	
Mite-boxes	631 23	
Legal services	477 90	
Medals	1,008 66	
Returned to donors	218 90	
Putting names on tablets	2,001 40	
Finishing Willard Hall	12,397 21	
Loss by bank failure	2,143 51	
Commissions	50 00	
Advertising	51 95	
Telephone	626 67	
Premiums	4,947 23	
Miss Shontz—expenses	591 84	
		$177,641 40
Balance October 1, 1897		27,641 38
		$205,282 78

BOND ACCOUNT.

Amount received from sale of bonds		$303,765 78
Stock purchased	$250,000 00	
Interest on bonds	16,878 00	
Bankers' commission	7,500 00	
Expense account	2,582 04	
Interest on stock	23,664 59	
		$300,624 63
Balance transferred to gift fund		3,141 15
		$303,765 78

*We have not mentioned in this statement the $36,000 accrued interest on the Temple Trust Bonds nor the original floating debt of $65,000, which has been reduced to $20,000.

This statement brings the matter down to the present date, and answers the question why a meeting of the executive committee of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union has been called in the interim of the National Conventions. Your General Officers, while appreciating the brave spirit and indomitable efforts of Mrs. Carse, have become convinced, not alone of the hopelessness of the attempt to own the Temple, but of the lack of understanding regarding the situation that exists among our own women, as well as on the part of the general public.

In so crucial a time they do not feel warranted in taking a decisive step in regard to the Temple without the wisdom and counsel of the executive committee. They are anxious that some plan should be devised at once, which shall determine the action of our organization during the months intervening before the memorial Convention in St. Paul, in order that that Convention, the most sorrowful in our history as a society, may be free from anything out of harmony with its tender and sacred character. They are sure that, in laying this matter thus before the executive committee and in trying to formulate a plan for united action, they are following out what would be, if she were with us, Miss Willard's own wish. She frequently expressed herself as being unfavorable toward so great a financial undertaking as the Temple has proved itself to be. She said again and again to personal friends that her work for the Temple should not extend beyond this year, that the matter must be settled at the next Convention.

They are fully aware that the National Convention itself is the final court of appeal upon this and all other matters; nevertheless, they believe the executive committee may be able to suggest a policy which shall unite all dissenting voices and bring all together in the union we so greatly desire. Although fully persuaded that it is an utter impossibility for us ever to own the Temple, they still hope that such an arrangement may be entered upon as shall make it possible to pay, in part at least, the most needy bondholders and to retain Willard Hall on a long lease, which, without doubt, could be renewed at its expiration. Bear in mind the fact that, even though the million and a quarter, which the Temple cost, were to be raised, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union could not own Willard Hall, since it stands on leased ground. If favorable terms could be secured, it would be far more economical, and fully as effective in the end, for the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union to lease Willard Hall and pay rent for National Headquarters in the Temple, which we have done since its completion, as it would be for us to go on in this hopeless effort to own the entire building.

We believe the statement of the General Officers will appeal to our great constituency, and we pray that such divine wisdom may be given as will enable us to plan wisely for the best interests of our great organization.

[Signed] LILIAN M. N. STEVENS, *Acting Pres.*
KATHARINE L. STEVENSON, *Cor. Sec.*
CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Rec. Sec.*
FRANCES E. BEAUCHAMP, *Asst. Rec. Sec.*
HELEN M. BARKER, *Treas.*

Adopted by the executive committee and ordered sent out as its official statement, July 15, 1898.

RESOLUTIONS OF EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION, PASSED JULY 16, 1898.

WHEREAS, After eleven years of heroic effort on behalf of the Temple enterprise, an affiliated interest of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, we find ourselves forced to face the facts set forth in the official statement of the General Officers of our organization, be it therefore regretfully

Resolved, First, That it is the sense of the executive committee that the appeal of the General Officers sent out in March last should be at once withdrawn, and that all effort on the part of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union to raise money with a view to owning the Temple be discontinued, and we recommend that no further call to local unions or efforts by them be made to own or pay for the Temple.

Resolved, Second, That while we are not legally bound, we regard it as a sacred trust to purchase, *before the next convention*, the Temple trust bonds so far as available funds make possible. Therefore we recommend, provided the permission of the donors be secured, that all money now in the hands of the Temple trustees and Miss Cornelia Dow, with all money forwarded to her for this purpose before November 1, 1898, be used to purchase these bonds. To such bondholders as do not dispose of their Temple trust bonds before November 1, 1898, we recommend that they may be exchanged for their collateral security or Temple stock.

Resolved, Third, That our sincere appreciation be extended to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the founder of the Temple, for the brave effort she has made to secure for the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union the building which she has always believed would be a source of a large revenue for the carrying on of the work, and that we are convinced that but for the untoward circumstances which it was impossible for anyone to foresee, the status of the building would be very different to-day.

Resolved, Fourth, That a copy of the official statement of the General Officers on the Temple question, which, by action of the executive committee, has been made its statement, and a copy of the resolutions adopted, be sent to each one named in the official roster of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and that they be published in the first issue of THE UNION SIGNAL.

Resolved, Fifth, That the General Officers be made a committee to confer with Mr. Marshall Field in regard to securing the lease of Willard Hall for the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Young Woman's Branch.

Notice.

THE Y Almanac for 1899 is already in the hands of the W. T. P. A., and promises to excel all others. While the texts are from various workers, including the National officers of the United States and noted foreign representatives, the three hundred and sixty-five sentiments for the days of the year are all from Miss Willard's writings, and are some of her choicest and best. Each day in 1899 we may have her helpful words brought to our minds through the Y Almanac.

The halftones will rival those of 1898. There will be one of Miss Willard and Miss Gordon taken together, which has not appeared before, a new one of Lady Henry Somerset, and a beautiful outdoor picture of Miss Clara Parrish, taken when riding in a jinriksha with Miss Tami Mitani and Mrs. Yajima and her secretary. Another picture is the interior of the W. C. T. U. convention in Yokohama. There will also be a picture of Cummings Hall Y headquarters in South Africa, and others equally desirable. So the Y Almanac with its artistic cover will be a most beautiful and useful compendium for 1899. Send orders early to Mrs. Frances B. Yarnall, 1011 Park Ave., New York, N. Y. Price 25 cents. Sold for the Clara Parrish and World's Y fund.

North Dakota.

IN my last letter to the Y column we were preparing for our Clara Parrish meetings, which were held in February. A most delightful program was arranged consisting of letters from Miss Parrish, one of which, written expressly for North Dakota Y's, in the original was twenty-one feet seven inches long, full of interest from start to finish. Only a few of the unions responded to the call, but we raised from the meetings $36.41 and completed the sale of fifty almanacs, beside creating a great deal of interest in foreign missions and our work in general. May was set apart for work for the Temple; we hoped to raise $100. I have not heard results, but know that the Larimore union sent $25, and two others five dollars each. The Larimore union is, taken from all standpoints, the banner union of the state; no other follows so exactly the adopted plan of work, nor is as systematic in working and giving. Their meetings are held every week; they have adopted our purity pledge, admitting new members only after they have signed the White Shield pledge as well as total abstinence, all the old members having signed the same. Though some of their honoraries are only first and second degree all have taken the White Cross pledge gladly.

If all our unions would work to our plan as faithfully as this one union, the results in North Dakota would be second to no state in the Union.

(MRS.) HATTIE K. PIERSON,
Sec. Y Branch.

Notes.

THE Y's of Philmont, N. Y., recently gave the entertainment, "The Deestrick School-Master," in aid of Clara Parrish, and realized twenty dollars for that purpose. The entertainment was a great success in every way; the quaint and picturesque costumes of the pupils added not a little to the charm and merriment of the occasion. Two brilliant duets were played by Miss Gertrude Richardson and Miss Lydia Pulver. The Y's are very grateful to Mrs. Frank L. Harder for her careful and able training.

MISS ESTHER ALONSO, who will be remembered as the bright little Spanish delegate to the World's and National Conventions, writes as follows in a personal letter to Mrs. Barnes:

When I think about the war between our two nations, I thank God with all my heart that the sentiment of hatred of our countrymen does not reach us; we are sisters of peace, and our work is for the tender Master who loved peace so dearly. May God bless my American sisters in every good work that they undertake, and I plead with you to pray for peace; ask God in every prayer for peace for our two nations. Perhaps this pleading does not concern you so much as us; our future is so dark, oh, so dark! Where are our brothers, our relatives? All in the army! Oh, that God may save my country, and that His light may shine upon us more clearly than ever before!

As we looked over the nicely gotten-up program of the annual convention of the W. C. T. U., held at Yokohama, April 2, 3 and 4, we could but notice its similarity to our own, and upon a glance would not have thought it was printed way off in Japan. Among the list of their fifteen departments we notice Young Woman's Work. The session of the first day was called to order by the president, Mrs. Kaji Yajima, the Crusade Psalm read responsively and the Crusade Hymn sung. We noticed the various addresses, among them that of Clara Parrish, on "Our Leaders." A memorial service to Frances E. Willard, and the reports, solos, quartettes and organ voluntaries made it all seem as homelike as our own. Blest be the tie that has wrought this.

IT is interesting to note the positions of trust that many of our Y leaders occupy outside the ranks of our W. C. T. U. Notably among them: Frances J. Barnes, World's Y secretary W. C. T. U., is an elder in the Religious Society of Friends (orthodox), and is also a trustee of Friends Seminary, Union Springs, N. Y. Miss Carrie Lee Carter, National Y organizer, is an elder in the Cumberland Presbyterian church. During March, Miss Carter had the honor of addressing the General Assembly of that denomination (which was in session in Missouri) as a fraternal delegate from the National W. C. T. U. She was favored by a most enthusiastic reception. The fact of her being an elder created more interest and good-will both for the cause of woman and temperance. The resolution passed by the Assembly endorsed the W. C. T. U. in all its lines of work.

World's W. C. T. U.

Tasmania.

MRS. NICHOLLS, our Australasian president, has just concluded a very successful visit to Tasmania. The last few weeks have been spent among the unions at Hagley, Westbury, Sheffield, Devonport, Penguin, Burnie and Wynyard, while Longford and Waratah have been visited en route. Cordial receptions have awaited her, and platform meetings, meetings for women and gatherings of united Sunday-schools have been held. Addresses have been given on the origin and aim of our organization, on temperance, womanhood, suffrage and purity. The results are, that additional interest has been manifest on these subjects, and there is an increase of membership, and our women are encouraged to go forward to work for God and for the protection of their homes. A small, yet enthusiastic meeting has been organized at Scottsdale, a township to the east of Launceston. At Devonport the L. T. L. presented her with a bouquet of flowers and verses of welcome, and the Wynyard L. T. L. also presented her with a handsome bouquet. The assistant secretary and the youngest member of the Burnie L. T. L. gave Mrs. Nicholls an address of welcome and a bouquet. On behalf of Mrs. Rooke, the local president, Mrs. Nicholls presented this Legion with a handsome cream satin banner, with shaded blue lettering, forming the words, "Burnie L. T. L. We fight to conquer." The night previous to her departure for South Australia a franchise meeting was held in the Masonic Hall, Launceston, at which the Rev. H. Jones, M. A., presided. Mrs. Nicholls' able address was listened to by a large and appreciative audience, and elicited hearty applause. Our president carries away with her the love, the goodwill and "God bless you" of many.

The grand lodge of the I. O. G. T. held its twenty-fifth annual meeting in the Temperance Hall, Launceston, this month. At the close of the sittings there was an open conference on the prohibition of the liquor traffic, which afforded an opportunity for discussing a much debated subject. Several able papers were contributed, all the writers claiming prohibition to be necessary to the extinction of the drink traffic.

Alderman Barrett has moved a resolution that the Parliamentary committee be requested to submit for the consideration of the Launceston council, a by-law to prohibit children and youths under a certain age smoking cigars, tobacco or cigarettes in the streets and other public places within the city boundaries. This is a step in the right direction and we sincerely hope that it will be carried out.

The Tasmanian Temperance Alliance has just held its forty-second annual meeting in Hobart. The secretary's report speaks of progress during the past year. Successful open air meetings have been held, and £500 has been wiped off the existing debt on the handsome building. Regret was expressed at the continual violation of the licensiug laws, particularly in reference to the Sunday closing clause. Particular reference was made to the good work being done by the W. C. T. U., and to the loss the temperance cause had sustained by the death of Miss Frances Willard. Mr. L. Lodge has again been re-elected president, and it was decided that *The People's Friend* be continued for another year.

And so the temperance work is slowly but surely gaining in strength and influence, and we are nearer to the dethronement of the liquor traffic and that blessed time when the homes of the people shall be secure from its seductive wiles.

(MRS.) JESSIE S. ROOKE,
Colonial Correspondent.

Burnie, Tasmania.

Hawaiian Islands.

A PERSONAL letter gives an interesting account of memorial services for Miss Willard, held in Haiti church, Hilo, from which we make the following extracts:

"The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. for May was under the direction of the King's Daughters society, and it was decided to make it a memorial service for Miss Willard. The church was well filled, and Rev. Mr. Derha, Hawaiian, and Rev. A. V. Soares, Portuguese, sat together in the pulpit. Exercises opened with singing by a very full choir of both the Hawaiian and Hilo foreign churches. Prominent among the singers were members of the King's Daughters all in white, and it was a beautiful sight. After the opening hymns by choir and congregation, there was a Scripture reading in English by Agnes Hill. The extracts were portions of the second chapter of Second Timothy, and the choicest verses of the description of the virtuous woman in Proverbs. This selection was read later on in Hawaiian, by Elia Pihi, of the Hilo boarding school. A hymn was sung by the Haiti choir, rendered in the English language. Opening prayer by Mr. Soares, pastor of the Honolulu Portuguese church, who is visiting here a short time. There was a solo by Miss Willis, with violin as well as organ accompaniment. Then followed some papers, prepared from extracts of Miss Willard's life and death, and the tributes to her memory, from Miss Deyo. Miss Elvira Richardson read the tribute spoken over her in her own church at Evanston, at her funeral. A duet of great sweetness by Mrs. Shaw and Margaret Nape, broke the continuity of readings. Then came a spirited burst of congregational singing on three verses of 'Am I a Soldier of the Cross?' and we were fully prepared for Rev. Mr. Derha's beautiful tribute in Hawaiian, which was prepared by himself quite independent of translation of other speakers, from his own reading of the many papers received.

"Then Miss Nellie Wire repeated in a most lovely manner, the little poem, 'Our Leader,' by Sarah E. Bolton, found in THE UNION SIGNAL of March 24, and we closed with a hymn and the benediction."

World's Wave Crests.

MRS. PHILLIPS, president of the W. C. T. U. of India, has been obliged to return to this country on account of the serious illness of her son.

A TEMPERANCE Hospital has been started at Bombay, India, which it is hoped will soon be self-supporting. For the present, contributions are solicited from interested friends.

THE National executive committee of the British Women's Temperance Association recently met at Duxhurst, by invitation of Lady Henry Somerset, and decided to observe the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Crusade. The Associations are urged to have special meetings for this purpose in November or December, when the history of the movement which led to the formation of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union should be specially brought forward. The following resolution was proposed by Miss Agnes

A Warning to Users of Alum Baking Powders.

CASES OF POISONING IN INDIANA.

The following appeared in the Logansport, Indiana, *Times*:—

Dr. Souder was summoned by telegraph last Sunday night to attend the family of Braden Harper, living southwest of Logansport. Four of the family were poisoned from eating dumplings. The father and one child, who had not partaken of the dumplings, were well, while the mother and three children were in a serious condition. It is probable that had not vomiting ensued, emptying the stomach, the four would have died from the effects. It is supposed the poison was caused from the baking powder used in making the dumplings. The wife probably added a larger amount than she usually did, which in the greater quantity proved a noxious poison. The baking powder used was branded the * * * *, manufactured by the * * * * This should be a warning in using cheap baking powders, which flood the country. People buy them because they are cheap, and the merchant buys them because he can sell them for a profit. In many stores one can not purchase a standard brand. You have to purchase the cheap stuff or do without. We are of the opinion that most of the prize baking powders belong to this class.

The highest authorities in chemical science pronounce alum injurious to health and a destroyer of digestion.

Here is explicit evidence that it is a noxious poison.

Alum baking powders likewise coagulate the blood rapidly, interfering with its ready course through the arteries and valves of the heart, predisposing to heart-failure.

The laws of Minnesota and Wisconsin prohibit the sale of alum baking powders, unless they are branded as a warning to the public.

By the laws of England it is a crime to put alum in bread in any form.

NOTE. The Royal Baking Powder Co. publish the above facts because they are facts of great importance, and to say that while alum baking powders are sold cheap they have little strength, and are dear at half price, to say nothing of their effect upon the health, and the bitter taste they impart to the food.

The Royal Baking Powder is far above question as regards its quality and healthfulness, because it is made of cream of tartar derived only from grapes. No other article has ever received such high praise for its quality.

Consumers may use the Royal with full assurance that they not only get the worth of their money, but that they also get the best cream of tartar baking powder that can be had.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Slack and Mrs. Price Hughes, and carried unanimously:

That this committee greatly deplore the efforts which have recently been made in some constituencies to lessen the importance of temperance principles, and expresses an earnest hope that the Liberal party should not in any degree cease to recognize the principle of the direct veto which stands for sacred principles of the greatest moment to humanity for justice, freedom and progress.

News From the Field.

[State reporters are earnestly requested to send no news over two months old. *Brief* and *frequent* reports are preferable.—THE EDITORS.]

Southern California.

THE "crown and key of the valley," the beautiful city of Pasadena, entertained the sixteenth annual state convention, May 31 to June 3. All of the state officers and most of the superintendents were present, so the executive was well attended.

The first afternoon was given to the president's address and reports of state officers. As it was the first annual message from Mrs. Kenney more than usual importance was attached to it, and evidently none were disappointed. From the reports it was apparent that the work in this state is prospering amid many difficulties.

It is seldom that our state gathering has been blessed with the presence of so many National workers and crusaders. There were ten of the latter, and Mesdames Mary E. Teats, Eugenia St. John, E. T. Scott, Isabel Wing-Lake, Carrie Geisel and Mary Barbour represented the mother society. Major Scott was also present, as was Miss Margaret Sudduth.

More time than usual was given to reports of department work, yet so much had been accomplished that the half could not be told in the moments allowed.

An excellent W. C. T. U. silver medal contest, conducted by Miss Nina Cuthbert, state superintendent, was held in the large tabernacle auditorium, Tuesday evening. The contestants were four young persons of each sex and they did well their parts. Mrs. Lucy S. Blanchard presented the medal to Mr. George Braden, who recited "A Terrible Charge."

Previous to the contest Pasadena presented her welcome to the convention in an able address by Professor Edwards, of Throop University, who passed from memories of Memorial day to the great peaceful war carried on by the greatest organization of women and against a greater than a Spanish foe. State president, Mrs. Kenney, gave a brief response, expressing the pleasure of the convention in being entertained in a city without saloons.

Wednesday morning Mrs. Faulkner asked for more earnest work among the children if we would advance Sabbath observance. Mrs. Dimmick told of the excellent work being done among the prisoners of the Los Angeles county jail by the Sunday services held there. Mrs. Bowen desired a better knowledge of good literature for the foreigners. Dr. Rachel Reid pleaded for her dear colored people, who are not yet much interested in aggressive temperance work. Mrs. Griffith urged immediate work for the soldiers and sailors.

Just before noon on Wednesday the memorial services were opened by Mrs. Anna B. Southwick, who read the list of departed ones. She then introduced Dr. Kellogg-Lane, who gave a fine spiritual address upon the price and blessing of full consecration. To this was added, "I shall know Him," sung by Mrs. Laura B. Carter.

In the county president's symposium every president responded except the one from Ventura, Mrs. Susanna Sharp, who was at the sick bed of her soldier boy. All gave words of encouragement.

Reports from Ransom Home showed that many friendless and erring women and girls had been sheltered and helped over hard places. Most of them had become Christians before leaving the Home. Industrial training is made a prominent feature, and some of the girls' work was on sale—the workman to share in the profits. The Home has moved into a larger house, with better accommodations.

An earnest plea was made for our temple, the indebtedness on which is small compared with that of the National Temple, but our field is eight counties instead of world wide. By vote of the convention the temple is to be made a woman's building, a place where rooms will be rented to women only, and in time educational and other features added. Could the $13,500 mortgage be lifted the change would be made at once. The National Temple and THE UNION SIGNAL were also presented.

"Election Day for Jesus Christ," was the striking title of a paper by Mrs. Mary G. Tongier, state organizer and superintendent of Christian citizenship. It was considered the strongest paper of the convention.

The state paper, the *White Ribbon*, was reported to be financially sound, by its editor, Mrs. Anna S. Walfakill. "Where is Our Klondike?" was state treasurer Mrs. Plimpton's route to financial matters.

For election there were 122 delegates who registered their majority preference for the following officers: President, Mrs. Mary A. Kenney; vice-president, Mrs. Emma Cash; corresponding secretary, Miss G. T. Stickney; recording secretary, Mrs. Lizzie H. Mills; treasurer, Mrs. Sophia W. Plimpton; assistant recording secretary, Mrs. Allie Simmons.

Wednesday evening the convention speakers were assigned to twenty church prayer meetings, and members, money and friends were gained for the cause.

Demonstration night was anticipated with some curiosity, as but few had witnessed such an event, and some had so little conception of what was desired that their enthusiasm was not fully aroused until rather late. Rev. Eugenia F. St. John was "marshal of the day," assisted by Miss Mary Barbour, and when the line of march was formed, one brave man led the way carrying "Old Glory," and following him was a line of women, two abreast, extending more than two blocks. As the quiet town of Pasadena does not permit music on the streets without special permission, there was none to announce our coming. A large audience at the Tabernacle greeted the marching and counter-marching column in the hall, especially applauding the L. T. L., with their many banners. Reaching the platform, all joined in singing "My country, 'tis of thee," after which the delegates withdrew and left the costumed superintendents. Mrs. St. John introduced each department briefly and the superintendent condensed her thought in a few short sentences—one great lesson in itself that women can "talk to the point." The L. T. L.'s—white and colored—did so well they carried off the honors as to applause, especially the two dark-faced little ones, who sang:

You can't catch me with your wine dinner,
For it would make me a whisky sinner.

The convention closed Friday noon, when many delegates joined the excursion to Mount Lowe, and on the heights, under the pines, held a prayer-meeting, and then returned to gaze at the stars through the wonderful telescope at Mt. Echo.

Mrs. Mary E. Teats left for the North after the convention, to be

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."



WALTER BAKER & CO.'S

BREAKFAST COCOA

"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."
—*Medical and Surgical Journal.*

Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.
Trade-Mark on Every Package.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,

TRADE-MARK. Established 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.

absent some years. Her labors are more fully appreciated with each return to our field, and the seed she has sown is bearing much fruit.

Mrs. Isabel Wing-Lake and Dr. Geisel are now capturing the southland in the interest of rescue work. Their headquarters are Temperance Temple, Los Angeles, but their labors have until recently been in Pasadena and Pomona. To the former union a cottage has been given for rescue work.

Miss Mary Barbour returned to Santa Paula, where in Ventura and adjoining counties she has done much excellent work.

We bade farewell to Miss Margaret Sudduth with much regret. The convention sent greeting and sympathy to Miss Alice, and both have the love of their Southern California sisters.

Mrs. E. T. Scott is now the president of San Bernardino county W. C. T. U., and the state secretary of Young Woman's Branch. Now the young folks will be carefully mothered.

Gabrella T. Stickney,
State Reporter, Los Angeles.

Florida.

"TO write or not to write," has been the question perplexing my brain ever since the soldiers came—whether I would better write what others are doing or keep on as I have been, helping the inadequate few accomplish the great task which has fallen at our W. C. T. U. door. This especially applies to the situation in Tampa, of course, where we are few in point of numbers, but since the beginning we have not ceased to do all that we could for the comfort of our "boys in blue." And, just here, I must say our white-ribbon sisters of other states have and are sending us material aid—money, literature and comfort bags—and our own Florida unions have done nobly, for all of which we are duly thankful. If these dear sisters could realize the eagerness with which the soldiers receive their gifts and hear the hearty cheers given for the W. C. T. U., they would feel more than repaid. We have given out nearly a thousand comfort bags, but think how many thousands of soldiers there are beyond the supply. Our headquarters on Tampa Heights, in the very center of the camps when put there, has been abandoned since the first expedition to Santiago, as the soldiers encamped there all went away.

For a few weeks we ministered to the soldiers by visiting them at camp; now we have established headquarters in a comfortable room down town adjoining those occupied by the Y. M. C. A. We will thus be brought in touch with thousands of the soldiers every day, will keep all our stores there and cool water, which the generous money contributions from our northern unions will enable us to do.

Our state superintendent of soldiers and sailors, Mrs. A. E. Rainey, of St. Augustine, kindly came to us for a few days and rendered great help in systematizing our work. Tampa union will have our state evangelist, Rev. E. Springer Oliver, for a few weeks' consecrated service.

Jacksonville is doing noble work for the soldiers; Mrs. Rainey went to their aid also. An auxiliary formed of two representative women from each church, empowered to choose their own helpers, work under the direction of the president of the union, taking charge each a week, of their reading room in camp. Failing to get the use of a government tent for the purpose, the union accepted a corner of the gospel tent on camp ground. There the soldier is invited to feel free to read, write or enjoy social intercourse with comrades and the W. C. T. U. mothers and sisters. Hospital work is a marked feature of our busy sisters' work. They make night shirts and delicacies for the sick, carry flowers to brighten and cheer. In Mrs. Goodhue's own words: "We lose no opportunity of doing the soldiers good; they absorb our thoughts and fill our hands and hearts."

There are no troops stationed at St. Augustine now, but reduced rates are given the soldiers from Jacksonville, enabling many of them to make frequent trips to see the ancient city. How the W. C. T. U. receives them Miss M. C. Reynolds, press superintendent of the local union, has told us in her "notes" supplied weekly for her home paper. I quote: "Surely there were soldiers in town last Saturday. And surely, too, they enjoyed and appreciated the ice water furnished by the W. C. T. U. The thirsty ones swarmed around it at different times during the day. This is practical temperance work, this furnishing of good ice water; for, listen! when cool, fresh water has quenched thirst, beer is not wanted."

The great need is of comfort rolls; Tampa women are working hard to make them; but the help of every woman is needed, for thousands of soldiers are anxious for these little helpers.

The Temple teas of St. Augustine union, given weekly, have netted a handsome sum, more than sixty dollars for our House Beautiful. These are to be continued, dividing the profits, however, with the work for our soldiers. The volunteers, two companies, recruited there, were supplied by St. Augustine women with comfort rolls at a cost of $16.80, $13 of which amount was raised by the local W. C. T. U.

I have not received reports from other unions, except Sanford, where the union made, equipped and gave to the company going out from their homes enough to supply all. There is so much to write about it is hard to choose that which is best to write and hard to stop anywhere.

NOTES.

When we began our work in Tampa for the soldiers, money was very scarce; we had given out all the comfort bags we had, about thirty, many eager hands had been stretched out for more, and our hearts ached because we could not fill them. So Mrs. Stewart and I started down town with all the money we had, forty cents all told, to buy material and supplies for a few more. On our way we met many soldiers hurrying toward camp, for they had marching orders. One big regular, his arms full of bundles, laid them down on the sidewalk, doffed his hat, and begging our pardon, addressed us politely, "I should like to know, ladies, how you are paying for all these little articles you are giving the boys." After we had explained, he drew three dollars from his pocketbook, saying, "I owe this to the Lord; I always give one-tenth of my income; now I am going to Cuba, and I want to pay my debt." We accepted the gift, called down blessings on the generous donor, and went our way happier and richer in that we could buy more largely.

Our Florence Nightingale, Mrs. Jennie Willer, visits the hospitals two days out of each week. She uses her glorious voice to comfort and cheer the sick ones. No one wonders that they love her presence among them and count the days until she comes again.

Other good women are constantly ministering to the sick, Miss Lawrence and Miss Taylor notably among the white-ribboners. Flowers fulfill their heavenly mission to the uttermost. I could write many touching instances of their effect, but lack of space forbids.

Sara J. Glenn,
State Reporter, Tampa.
1307 Florida Ave.



Ask your doctor about soaps, soaps containing alkali and soaps made of pure vegetable oils. Physicians and trained nurses recommend Ivory Soap because it contains nothing but pure soap, is a thorough cleanser and antiseptic. There's no alkali in Ivory Soap, the highest-standard of soap excellence, 99 44/100 per cent. pure.

IT FLOATS.

Copyright, 1898, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

Virginia.

IN spite of wars and rumors of wars Virginia keeps working right along.

Richmond district held a successful quarterly convention in June. Richmond City unions will entertain the state convention this year. Preparations for it are already well under way. It is safe to predict that this gathering of white-ribbon women at the seven-hilled capital of the Old Dominion will become historic in their annals. Richmond unions are especially successful in jail and flower mission work.

Eastern Shore District: This district, under the able direction of its president, Mrs. Ren, is growing rapidly. Its conventions are successful both as to attendance and manifest interest. The temperance work of the unions is everywhere successful. Third party prohibitionists were strong on the Eastern Shore when the W. C. T. U. was weak, and have helped to cherish it. The district is not yet two years old, but works quite smoothly. With a president of large personal influence and entire devotion to the work the W. C. T. U. is sure to succeed on the Eastern Shore.

Loudoun County: Old Loudoun, the camping-ground of our faithful state secretary, is always at work. Flower Mission day was appropriately observed in Round Hill by a reception, with program, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Noland. It was very successful. At 6 A. M. of the same day the Round Hill W. C. T. U. presented flowers, text cards tied with white ribbon, to employés of the Southern Railway; the superintendent of the road being on the train, received a bouquet also.

Norfolk District: This district lies on both sides of the James, not where it is a mere mill stream, but where it opens wide and becomes Hampton Roads. An hour's steaming separates the two parts of the District. A successful convention was lately held at Newport News. What promises to become the most important act of that meeting was the appointment of a committee to arrange for a soldiers' and sailors' reading-room at Phœbus, between the volunteer camp and the National Soldiers' Home. The wickedness of Phœbus provokes the gentlest to unlimited condemnation. Within a few days a board of managers for the reading-room has been organized, Mrs. Joseph Bradley, wife of the chaplain of the Soldiers' Home, being the chairman. It is in charge of a man and his wife experienced in seaman's mission work. A home restaurant will soon be opened in connection with it. There is but one other place in Phœbus, and that a bakery and ice-cream parlor, where food is sold that is not also a drinking place. Any woman whose loved ones march in the ranks of Uncle Sam's army may comfort herself and some mother's boy by sending any gift she likes, of money or home comfort, to Mrs. Bradley. It will be thankfully received and carefully used to add to the attractiveness of



this "White Ribbon Rest." The place has already had many visitors, both volunteers and veterans, all of whom take the greatest interest in the preparations for their comfort. The touching element is the deep interest taken by the sober veterans at the Home in this effort to help the volunteers in camp.

Norfolk Central union, of which the state president is the head, recently presented to the city a free ice-water fountain. It is of bronze, plain and substantial, and stands on a busy corner in a busy district of the town. The fountain was presented to the city on behalf of the women, by the pastor of the largest church in town. In his brief and appropriate speech he improved the occasion by pointing out some badly neglected duties of municipalities in general. The fountain is the means of slaking many thirsts, heretofore valuable to sellers of ice-cold beer.

A gold medal contest, for the benefit of the District, will have taken place before this letter appears.

M. C. FAVILLE,
State Reporter, Norfolk.

Indiana.

INDIANA has changed the name "school of methods" to "normal institute." She tried large and small groups of counties, concluding that while much could be said in favor of both, they did not school enough women for the outlay of money, time and effort involved. This year she arranged for two days' county normal institutes; three a week; dividing the state into four sections, with a worker in charge of each section. Out of ninety-two counties, sixty-three tested the arrangement. Considering the attendance of the membership, and that of the general public, the coöperation of other reform and Christian workers and representative people, in the way of papers, discussions, addresses, etc., she is most decidedly in favor of county, rather than inter-county institutes.

Other points of advantage are, more general advertising, as the local press gave large space willingly; church choirs and young people gladly contributed their treasure of music and song.

Three institutes a week are feasible. Mondays and Saturdays can be used when women see the need of this economy.

Miss Mary Hadley, Bloomingdale, state superintendent of this department, prepared the program, which was generally satisfactory, giving best of results and in many instances winning strong commendation. The state furnished programs free of cost for all the counties. Several counties considered it best to provide a special program, using the same subjects. Less than half a dozen counties changed the schedule dates. Our membership roll and subscription list to the *Message* and THE UNION SIGNAL, were handsomely added to. Twelve unions and four counties organized, and our special legislative work, woman's ballot, introduced. This manner of teaching in any state must have the effect of thorough cultivation of the soil, and the harvests in return will be measured by the soil's fertility. Three institutes called Mrs. Louise Rounds; two, Miss Marie Brehm, of Illinois; one, Mrs. Clara Hoffman, Missouri. The rest of the work was done by our state workers, Madames McWhirter, Whitson, Hadley, Balch, Cammack, Beck and Trish, and several counties used only home talent. The expenses of these institutes come from collections, door fees of contests, and the county and local union treasuries. A contest carefully managed the second evening in every institute would save any drain on local treasuries.

Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, National organizer, filled five dates in our state, organizing two unions. The places visited spoke well of our sister and her services. Miss Marie Brehm, Chicago, gave us forty-seven dates. At one point five men stand pledged to give five dollars each to bring her back, sometime, for another week's work. That kind of praise means something. Voters were highly pleased with her address, "Everybody's Business." At one Sunday meeting standing room was at a discount and appreciation at white heat. Mrs. Blair, National chalk-talker, has just completed a trip through our state, filling several dates and organizing three L. T. L's. We shall plan for her coming again in the autumn. A month's work for Mrs. Helen L. Bullock and her daughter is planned for September, and we also expect Miss Belle Kearney, of Mississippi, at that time.

Mrs. Lucy Thurman spent three full weeks on Hoosier soil, called by Mrs. Mary E. Sims, Indianapolis, superintendent of that department. She has a warm place in the hearts of white-ribboners of both races here; never fails to do work that will last and multiply.

Miss Anna Downey, of Evanston, made an exceptionally good record. Her scholarly attainments, her strong, sweet spirit and her devotion to the cause were points in the newspaper comments and reports of comrades in service.

Wabash union in April lost one of its honorary members, known throughout the state as Father B. O. Spencer. When the weight of years dimmed his eyes, he still continued to get up clubs for THE UNION SIGNAL and *Organizer*, and asked his friends to read their columns for him. He was a particular friend of our sister, Miss Lodie E. Reed, member of Wallace union, of this city, Indianapolis, known to white-ribboners the world round, now resting from her abundant labors in the company of the redeemed.

Churubusco union has driven out every saloon, and is standing guard that none return. Willard union, Frankfort, reports every member as being pledged to systematic giving. Valparaiso rejoices in a curfew ordinance. Many towns have secured this legislative blessing. Loogoolee entertained the normal teachers and school and W. C. T. U's, about two hundred in all, in the opera house. This union has something new in the "do-everything policy." The secretary, Mrs. D. T. Smith, writes souvenir papers, which has the effect of increasing the attendance at the regular meetings and adding to the membership; in many ways this union is strong and busy. It is an open question whether Frankfort, LaFayette, or Meridian union (of Indianapolis) will be the largest at the time of the state convention; they are the three largest in the state now.

The good points of other unions will be the subject of my next letter.

MARY E. BALCH,
State Reporter, Indianapolis.

Oregon.

THIS seems like an off time of the year, I have such meager reports from which to cull, but I feel sure our unions have been plodding persistently on, deeming what they have done deserves but little notice. Certainly the volunteer enthusiasm has been very engrossing, and for weeks and weeks after our lamented Miss Willard's death memorial services were taking place in, I should say, every locality where there was a grieving handful of women to organize them.

In Portland the Noon Rest has removed to better and more spacious quarters, although sorry as to the reason for its doing so. The owner of the old building ejected his tenants for the sake of making way for a saloon! The working girls show a growing appreciation of the noon-day bit of comfort prepared for them. During the illness of the regular matron, Mrs. Susie Foster, our state corresponding secretary has been devoting her time to the work. She read an able paper at the Woman's Congress held in Portland, on the aims and work of the W. C. T. U., in a broad sense first, and then localizing it as it is seen and known in Portland.

Our state superintendent for the labor department, Mrs. L. H. Additon, has lately returned from a lengthy visit to her old home in Massachusetts, bringing home notes and suggestions from the wider and fuller horizon. Flower Mission Day was one she stirred up for work in her department. The most beautiful of our special days throughout the year!

The Albina union, though a very small one, makes itself felt in that Portland suburb. They invited Mrs. M. L. Hidden, of Vancouver (of easy distance), to give an address at a gospel temperance service, when several ladies gave in their names as willing to augment their numbers. Mrs. Spangler gave soon after a public address as from the department of mothers' meetings. She is always welcome. They gave a tea at the Seamen's Bethel, with a prepared program. At the close one of the visitors remarked: "That is what I call practical Christianity."

Just as I said I expected, Monroe has profited by the accession of Mrs. L. P. Rounds into its pretty village. Two public services were shortly after held, and since then two medal contests and a Sunday service in a neighboring chapel; finally, one at the county poor farm, with fresh plans to follow on.

The inmates of the Florence Crittenton Refuge Home have been suffering from a severe attack of grippe—a sore fatigue and anxiety to their truly devoted Mrs. A. R. Riggs. She herself succumbed eventually. All are now mercifully restored to health.

LOUISA A. NASH,
State Reporter, Nashville.

Biliousness

"I have used your valuable CASCARETS and find them perfect. Couldn't do without them. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. Recommend them, to every one. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family." EDW. A. MARX, Albany, N. Y.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 321

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Kentucky.

THE Kentucky Chautauqua at Lexington has just closed a most successful session of eleven days. So successful has it been financially, that in spite of the predictions of many that this would be its last year, it is to continue, let us hope, for many years.

One of the most delightful and instructive features of the program every year is the hour given to the W. C. T. U. school of methods. The state president, Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, has charge and management of this work, and each year has some woman of force and ability as conductor. This year we were so fortunate as to have Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, who has no superior as a speaker, and has always been loved and admired in Lexington, and many have expressed the desire to have her with us again next year. Her audiences increased each day, and many were led to think more earnestly of their duty in regard to the great questions under consideration, by her clear, logical arguments.

The following are the topics discussed: Temperance and Labor, Physiological Reasons for Total Abstinence, Sociological Reasons for Prohibition, Christian Citizenship, Purity, Franchise, Tobacco and other Narcotics, Organization and Young People.

MARY ROGERS,
State Reporter, Lexington.

Official.

Purity Literature for the Soldiers.

Our hearts have been turning toward the soldier boys in camp, with a great longing to do something for their comfort and aid, and other hearts across the water have been turning towards us with thoughts of helpfulness. Some days ago I received the following letter from Miss Ellice Hopkins:

HOME VIEW, RUSTHALL,
TUNBRIDGE WELLS, ENG.

Dr. Mary Wood-Allen, World's and National Superintendent of Purity, Ann Arbor, Mich.

DEAR MADAM:—Our English hearts are so much with you in this righteous war you are waging against intolerable wrong, and I was wondering whether the White Cross movement we are endeavoring to carry out through the length and

breadth of our own army would carry any helpful suggestion to you, though your army may not stand in such dire need of it as ours. I have a strong feeling that we have no right to oppose the terrible military C. D. Acts of our country, and never put our hands to the true solution of what must in all countries always be an army problem, so in my sick room I set to work and raised nearly £400. We have two devoted men at the head of the White Cross League, one being a military man in extensive touch with the army. All the army temperance organizations were asked to co-operate in a careful hand-to-hand circulation of White Cross papers. Meetings are held, largely addressed by officers and the men enrolled. No words can express the interest the men show in the work, small knots of men forming themselves in a White Cross band, and becoming at once a centre of power for better things.

Far from finding war a bad time for carrying on the work, we found that as the men had a certain amount of time on their hands and little to read, the tents where the White Cross papers were given out were besieged by applicants, generally ten men for one paper, which was afterward passed from hand to hand. The men being removed from temptation were more open to impressions for good.

Of course, I am alluding to our Indian frontier war, where the pure, cold mountain air and terrible marches were found excellent conservers of morality. This, of course, would not be the case in that hot bed of moral corruption, Cuba, but the need would be all the greater. On the other hand, your citizen-army would present better material to work on, and the huge mass of men gathered together and to a certain degree sobered by the possibility of being dead on the morrow, seems to me an opportunity of striking at the root of the degradation of woman, which ought not to be lost. The chaplains, or any earnest officers you may know of, will help in the circulation of the White Cross papers, if you can supply them. You have excellent papers of your own.

Certainly in England we are making some headway. Men are beginning to feel more and more the utter base unmanliness of immorality and the terrible wrong done to women by keeping up, with their money, a pariah class of young girls. More thankful am I than I can say that in the stress of present perils the two nations are becoming one, and we women must be standing shoulder to shoulder and heart to heart in defense of the sanctity of womanhood and those great trusts of home and family which have been given to us as women.

Very sincerely yours,
ELLICE HOPKINS.

Acting in accordance with this spirit, I have secured the coöperation of the international committee of the Y. M. C. A. in the distribution of appropriate literature to the troops; and now comes the query, How shall we secure the literature? We have the offer of obtaining White Cross leaflets at reduced rates, but some money must be raised even with this reduction. If Miss Hopkins in a sick room could raise nearly $2,000, surely we, by united, energetic effort, should raise something to further the same good work among our own soldiers.

The purity department will make a donation of $25 to this work, and as National purity superintendent, I wish it might be possible to expend a much larger sum for the purchase of White Cross and other purity literature and for the transportation of the same to the army in care of the Y. M. C. A.

Yours hopefully,
MARY WOOD-ALLEN,
Ann Arbor, Mich.

Department of Fairs and Expositions.

The work of the W. C. T. U. on fair grounds, at Fourth of July celebrations, harvest homes, picnics and other places where people gather in large numbers, is appreciated.

In many places fair directors give ground free, for buildings or space to put up tents or booths, and have been loud in their praises of the good accomplished by the W. C. T. U. The "rest room" provided for the weary women and children has been the means of interesting the indifferent, who went in to rest. The ever-watchful white-ribboner seizes such opportunities to increase membership. The printed page is given as freely as the ice water, so generously provided by the W. C. T. U., very often the only place on the grounds where a drink of water can be obtained. Attractive lunch counters have yielded a goodly revenue, and fancy articles have found favor with the public and sold readily.

Permission has been obtained from several fair associations to hold medal contests on a given day, and speakers from our ranks have edified the crowds. Prizes have been awarded at fairs and other gatherings for essays on "Hygiene." At one place in Missouri, a nursery was kept open where the little ones were cared for, a small amount being charged for service.

I hope a full report of all work done will be sent in as soon as the blanks are sent out. More work along this line can be accomplished if superintendents are appointed by the local unions.

This season I would suggest that this department help the department of soldiers and sailors, by calling on the farmers to bring in of their abundance, for hospital use, to help the "boys" at the front. Tell them you will receive a dozen of eggs, chickens, turkeys, geese, wheat, corn, apples or anything that can be turned into money, or jellies and unfermented grape juice, in small quantities, for immediate use, as open cans or jars permit contents soon to spoil. Make your headquarters a receiving depot, and let it be known through the daily and weekly papers a week or two before the fair opens. You will find your appeal will meet a generous response.

Among the horrors of war the hospital service is the only mitigation. It is the white-winged messenger of God, a ministering spirit to the victims of war. Tell the people what you need; the response will be prompt and generous.

Keep an accurate account of all contributions, publish a list, sell produce to the highest bidder, then remit to your state treasurer, so your state may receive credit. Your state treasurer will remit to a brigade surgeon, or to one of the ladies named by Mrs. Thacher.

The following list of articles has been given by a brigade surgeon, showing their needs: Shirts, drawers, towels, slippers, sheets, bandages, pillow cases, wash rags, assorted prepared cotton, toilet soap, a few combs, fine and coarse; cotton cloth for various uses, to be left in the pieces contributed, of this forty or fifty yards; small tin cups, teaspoons, table spoons, knives and forks, all common; a few salt servers, a few granite wash basins of various sizes, a few dozen cheap pocket handkerchiefs, several tooth brushes, needles, assorted; thread, white and black; black shirt and pants buttons, several cards of black buttons for regulation shirts; socks, any color but white—dark colors choice.

Use the Fair number of THE UNION SIGNAL freely, leaflets on beer, cider, tobacco and scientific temperance instruction, also those on the treatment of animals. Will you try?

Yours with best wishes,
HANNAH TUFT GUILD,
Nat. Supt.
902 W. Broadway, Sedalia, Mo.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.
Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Department of Proportionate Giving.

The report blanks have been sent out, and I hope each local superintendent will feel herself responsible to fill hers and return to her state superintendent. For every one that misses this, there is just that much lacking of an accurate report, just that much of a fracture in the complete structure.

Early in the year a letter was sent to each local union in the states which has taken up this department. Another letter to the presidents of states which have not yet taken up this department was also sent, begging attention be given to it. These last have proved serviceable in more than one instance, and I think the next roster of our department will show several new names. We can not expect to succeed financially till we come to the divine plan.

Yours for a pure treasury,
ESTHER PUGH,
Nat. Supt.
Selma, O.

Organizers' Corner.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL AND COMRADE ORGANIZERS:—I believe it my time to write to our columns again. My letter will be brief, for I am too busy with the doing of things to take much time to tell about it. I began work in the upper peninsula of Michigan in May, and have been hard at work ever since. I expect to be here for some time yet.

As it is not always possible to get the people into the churches or halls this warm weather, we have been holding many street meetings with most excellent success. I wish to recommend these meetings to all. If one has a voice loud enough for street meetings, I believe more can be accomplished in one such than half a dozen others.

Just now the war takes the attention of the people a great deal, still we have no reason to complain of our success in any way. We have been busy gathering up literature for the soldiers, and also helping the women to get comfort bags off to them.

Soon after the Michigan soldiers were camped at Island Lake, it was my privilege to hold some meetings with them, and the results were most satisfactory. We circulated, or rather caused to be circulated, one thousand pledge cards. The chaplain afterwards sent for five hundred more.

One thing I am sure of, and that is, no kind of work is so much needed among the soldiers as temperance work; many can be persuaded to let the "canteen" alone, if work of the right kind is done among

The Unsuspected Germ.

The child is down with an infectious disease before the presence of the germ in the household is suspected. Germs cannot harm the home that is *properly* disinfected.

How to have thoroughly sanitary surroundings is told in a pamphlet by Kingzett, the eminent English chemist. Price 10 cents. Every household should contain this little help to comfortable living. It will be sent FREE to subscribers of this paper. Write

THE SANITAS CO. (Ltd.),
636 to 642 West 55th Street, New York City.
Disinfectant and Embrocation Manufacturers.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

DRINKING FOUNTAINS
FOR MAN AND BEAST
THE J. L. MOTT IRON WORKS
84-90 BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK — 311-313 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO
Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.



Copyright, 1893, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

SONGS OF HAPPY LIFE.
Compiled by Sarah J. Eddy.
Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, Superintendent of the Department of Mercy, says: "Probably the most delightful book of the kind ever issued. The literary merit of the book is of a high order, but its crowning virtue is that it teaches a tender and loving consideration for all created living things. It points to the highest ideals, and no child trained in its use will be likely to develop a coarse or cruel disposition."
This book should be in every home as well as in every school.
PRICE:
Board Covers (Nile Green) . . . 30 cents
Japanese Sea-Moss Covers . . . 40 cents
Postage . . . . . 8 cents
Special price to Boards of Education and by the quantity.
THE ART AND NATURE STUDY PUBLISHING COMPANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. STOP SMOKING! 1,500,000 boxes sold. 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

FRANKLIN COLLEGE NEW ATHENS, O. 74th year. Board, tuition, room and books, $2.80 to $3 a week; $140 a year; 8 courses; both sexes; no saloons; catalog free, with plan to earn funds at home. W. A. Williams, D.D., Pres.

AGENTS WANTED Men, Women, Boys or Girls, in every town and city for the sale of KIDD'S NON-ALCOHOLIC FLAVORING POWDERS, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address for particulars,
KIDD CHEMICAL CO.,
2214 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

MONTICELLO Opens the 61st year Sept. 29. Full and Superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Address MISS H. N. HASKELL, Prin., Godfrey, Ill.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

them. It is not necessary to go into details as to all I am trying in the name and strength of our Lord to do, for you all know the usual work, trials and victories of a lecturer and organizer.

We are looking forward with great pleasure to our annual gathering this fall, when some of us at least, will be permitted to look into one another's faces, grasp the hand and talk over the work of the year, and plan for better service in the future.

Yours to never give up,

E. NORINE LAW.

En route in Michigan, July 10, 1898.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1692 Graceland Ave.
Rec. Sec—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

Form of Bequest.

I give and bequeath to "The Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital Association" the sum of (———) for the use of said institution absolutely.

An Appreciative Letter.

A former secretary for the L. T. L. branch of Indiana, Kathrin T. A. Straw, writes to the hospital board from North Manchester, Ind., such an appreciative letter concerning the hospital that we give it herewith entire:

"It is in my heart to write you a letter to tell you how much I appreciate the privilege of being an inmate of our National Temperance Hospital.

"In the ten years of my state work for the Loyal Temperance Legion—with time, money and vitality freely given—I was frequently asked, 'Are you paid for your work?' to which I replied, 'Yes, with a consciousness of duty well done.' 'But, do you not receive a salary?' 'Oh, yes, a good salary which I will draw *after* I climb the golden stairs.' But now, dear sisters, I feel that, in what the hospital has done for me, I have drawn some of that salary at the foot of the golden stairs and through its beneficent influence my face is again turned humanityward. The bread cast upon W. C. T. U. waters has returned to me after many days.

"From the very beginning of our hospital I have been in sympathy with it and interested in its welfare. Personally and officially I did what I could for it because I had great faith in the need and far-reaching influence of the principles which it is aimed to demonstrate, and now that I have been for eight weeks an inmate I feel, if possible, more interested, at least that having been there my influence can be more effective in its behalf than before. I see, too, as I did not before, how much need we have of a larger and better building—that our cause of non-alcoholic medication has become popular among physicians and patrons to the extent that we have outgrown our present quarters and are not measuring up to our opportunities, and besides with a larger and more modern building we could accommodate more patients and at better prices and make the hospital self-sustaining.

"If the rank and file of our white-ribboners knew more about the hospital, its work, its needs and its opportunities, and were impressed with the idea of what a *National* hospital ought to be, and could be made, they would not only feel the responsibility of helping to make it such, but would come to the rescue with an enthusiasm never before manifested.

"I congratulate the board on having in the hospital a matron of such marked ability and gracious presence as Mrs. Milner, a woman so capable of making the many household wheels run in such a smooth, steady and economical manner that it is almost a marvel. It was my fortune to be in the hospital when there were five new girls on probation, as nurses. All but one had everything to learn. It was gratifying to observe how they grew in knowledge, tact and skill, which speaks well for the powers of discernment, training qualities and management of dear Miss Kellogg. I am very grateful for the kindness and care I received from the nurses and Dr. Tenny, and all connected with the hospital, and to faithful Harry in whose strong arms my unconscious body was three times carried up stairs. To the skill and generosity of Dr. Boynton — that Great-heart to whom I owe very much, and as Miss Willard said of Dr. Hills, 'I shall remember his loving kindness through all eternity.'"

Now that vacation times are nearly over we hope the friends will interest themselves greatly for the hospital. Yours,

MARGARET INGLEHART.

Who Has a Good Recipe?

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Our local papers have been publishing a recipe for blackberry cordial for the benefit of the emergency corps and one ingredient is "good brandy." The accompanying statement is made that without the "brandy" the cordial will not keep. Will you please publish in your very next issue a recipe warranted to keep and be all that a good cordial can be, without any alcoholic ingredient? You will bless many homes and help the soldiers. As soon as it comes out I will have it copied in our local papers. So please give it without fail. I wish I had it to-day for the emergency corps are at work. Yours very truly,

EMMA E. PAGE.

Olympia, Wash.

Where Our Speakers Are.

Unions, or others, desiring Miss E. W. Greenwood's services on her way from New York to St. Paul, Minn., by way of Omaha, Neb., should not delay their correspondence. This is a great opportunity for the western unions. She will leave New York in September. For terms and dates, address, Miss I. A. Craft, private secretary, 294 Stuyvesant avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Notice.

A file of UNION SIGNALS for the past ten years can be had free by applying to Mrs. Evaline E. Pratt, Evansville, Wis.

Regimental Roll of Honor--No Canteen.

The following is a partial list of regiments having no canteen. Will friends send us others with the name of the colonel:

Second Ohio, Sixth Ohio, Fifth Pennsylvania, Fifth Missouri, Twenty-first Kansas, First Nebraska, Second Nebraska, Col. C. J. Bliss, now brigadier-general; One Hundred Sixtieth Indiana, One Hundred Fifty-ninth Indiana, Colonel Barnett; First Illinois, Colonel Turner; Second Illinois, Colonel Moulton; Third Illinois, Colonel Bennitt; Fifth Illinois, Colonel Culver; Second Kentucky, Colonel Gaither; the District of Columbia Regiment; Battery D, Pennsylvania, Captain Hunt; First Mississippi; Second Mississippi, Col. Montgomery; First New Hampshire, Col. R. H. Rolfe; Eighth Massachusetts Regulars, Col. Pew; Thirteenth, Eighth, Twelfth Pennsylvania, H. A. Comsen commanding Third brigade; First Washington (state), Col. Wholley. No canteen now at Camp Alger.

Convention Call.

WYOMING.

The W. C. T. U. convention will be held at Laramie, September 7–9.

FRANCES A. JONES, *Pres.*
MARIE MOSS WHEAT, *Cor. Sec.*

NORTH DAKOTA.

The ninth annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held, September 23–27, in the M. E. church, Park River. Mrs. Helen M. Barker and Mr. John G. Woolley will be with us.

ELIZABETH PRESTON, *Pres.*
EMMA F. VAIL, *Cor. Sec.*

Obituaries.

[*Obituaries of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line. Death notices should be sent direct to the editors, not included in letters that go to the business office, and name of town and state should always be given.*]

Entered into rest, July 1, 1898, HENRIETTA BURCHARD SMOULTON, at her home in Port Gibson, N. Y. An active member of the W. C. T. U. since its organization, an earnest, Christian worker, a devoted wife and loving, tender mother. "She rests from her labors, and her works do follow her."

***

Died, May 28, 1898, MRS. JANE MILLER, of Rockland union, W. C. T. U. of New York. Mrs. Miller was superintendent of the department for soldiers and sailors, this work being particularly laid upon her heart, and her burial on Memorial Day was peculiarly fitting, the soldiers decorating her grave.

Temple Receipts.

California—Berkeley: Mrs. A. F. Munroe, 50 cts.; Corralitos: Mrs. Edith M. Johnson, 50 cts.; Alice M. Bowman, 50 cts.; Mrs. Kate S. Brown, 50 cts.; Haywards: Mrs. D. A. Hollister, $5; Hollister: Mrs. J. Shattuck-Morey, 50 cts.; Mrs. C. S. Danks, 50 cts.; Mrs. M. Winters, 50 cts.; Mrs. A. Martin, 50 cts.; Los Angeles: G. T. Stickney, 50 cts.; Napa: Mrs. Emma T. Moyer, $1.70; Oakland: Mrs. L. P. Cutting, $4: Pacific Grove: Ernest Kent, 50 cts.; Petaluma: W. C. T. U., $10; Placerville: Mrs. E. Triplett, 50 cts.; Riverside: M. E. Hewitt, $2; San Diego: Mrs. H. N. S. Newton, $3; San Francisco: W. C. T. U. Central M. E. Church, $5; Mrs. Graeber, $1; San Jose: Mrs. E. L. McCracken, $2; St. Helena: Mrs. Margaret Wade, $10; Santa Cruz: Mrs. Jennie E. Reading, 50 cts.; Mattie Dunlap, 50 cts.; Mrs. J. L. Evarts, $10; Santa Rosa: W. C. T. U., $5; Tropico: Mrs. Sarah Leal Botts, $2; Tulare: Mrs. Harriet J. Harding, $3; unknown friend, 50 cts.

Colorado — Brighton: Rose E. Swan, $5; Canon City: Mrs. L. J. Jeffery, $8; Denver: Per Ida H. Taylor, $6.12, $12.05 and $19.89; Mrs. F. R. Irwin, $5; Mrs. Dodge, $5; Ursula D. Herrick, $1; Fort Collins, Mrs. L. M. Kenyon, for W. C. T. U., $10; Fort Lupton, W. C. T. U., $7.20; Greeley, $13.55; Pueblo, $4; East Pueblo, $1; St. Elmo: Libbie Graves, $2.

North Dakota—Arvilla; W. C. T. U., $3; Pembina county: $24; Drayton: W's and Y's, $40; Fargo: Woodford: W. C. T. U., $83; Grafton: $17; Hamilton: S. McLauchlin, $1; Mandan: Mrs. William Read, $2; Northwood: W. C. T. U., $10; Sanborn: Mrs. Julia Henselman, $3.65; Sanborn: W. C. T. U., $7.60; North Dakota: W. C. T. U., $3.65; Mr. McLaughlin, $5.

South Dakota—Brookings: $2.60; Wakonda: W. C. T. U., $1; Canton; $3; Clara S. Harga, 50 cts.; Harold; Mrs. Harriet O. Oakes, $1; Hudson: $2; Irene D. McMichael, $5; Rapid City, $5; Sioux Falls, Miss Cora Butler, 50 cts.; Springfield: $1.60; S. Dakota Y's, $14.67.

District Columbia—Washington: W. C. T. U., $4.40; W. C. Mayo, $5.

Florida—Bushnell: Lucy W. Bigelow, $2; De Funiack Springs. Mrs. R. F. Moore, $5; DeLand: Rev. H. M. Goodell, wife and son, $10; Eden: Mrs. C. A. Robinson, 50 cents.

Georgia—Atlanta: Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gillette, $2; Tallapoosa: W. C. T. U., $2; Mrs. Mary A. Walton, $1; Mrs. Anna Willis, $5; McIntosh: L. T. L., 26 cents.

Idaho—Idaho Falls: W. C. T. U., $5; Moscow, $6.20; Cœur d'Alene: Mr. V. W. Sander, $5.

Indiana—Alexandria: W. C. T. U., $5.68; Frankfort: $5; Millgrove: $1; Princeton: $5, $5; South Wabash: $5; Mary E. King, 50 cts.; Freemont: $5; Winterroud: $2.50; Ætna: Mrs. Frank Brown, $3.50; Argos: B. F. Rosenburg, 50 cts; Bainbridge: Mrs. Helen Ader Sherfey, $35; Connersville: Mrs. C. P. Late, $7; Crown Point: Mrs. Crooker: $3; Lee: Mollie Wood, $2; Salome Wood, $2; Lima: Mrs. Ella W. Wash, $10; Lovell: Mrs. R. Castle, 50 cts.; Richmond: Mrs. E. D. Fletcher, $5; Spencerville: Ellen O. Baltz, $1; West Lebanon: Mrs. Lotta Pierce, $3.30; Vinita: Mrs. Eva Ratcliffe, $1; From cards, $2.50.

SARA G. JOHNSON,
Financial Secretary.

To February 1, 1898.

W. C. T. U. News.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but do not send detailed reports of unions or conventions to us. Send them to your state reporter.]

THE local union at Washington, D. C., known as the Mary Clement Leavitt Y, has changed its name.

MRS. L. E. BAILEY has been constantly at work since the National Convention in New York and New Jersey. She has organized twelve new unions and tied the white ribbon on several hundred new members.

THE union reading-rooms are a great feature of our work in Texarkana, Tex. The Cotton Belt Railroad contributes liberally to their support. Miss Helen Gould donates a dozen or two of the finest periodicals year after year.

TRIUMPH, Ill., has a little union of eight members. A Fourth of July celebration in the grove under its auspices was a great success. A good temperance program was given, a picnic dinner was enjoyed, and many a young man kept through this diversion from the temptations of the town.

THE statistics of ten cities in North Carolina, where the school savings bank system has been in vogue show that in three years the children have deposited $54,598.21, and have now to their credit $23,672.89.

THE address of Miss Belle Kearney for the summer is Saunderston, R. I. Miss Kearney's last address in the South resulted in the organization of a large union at Pulaski, Tenn. She will be in the East until quite late.

THE West Philadelphia W. C. T. U. is increasing its coffers and adding to its popularity by giving excursions each year to Cape May. *The Watersprite*, a little folder published in the interest of the excursion by the press superintendent, is bright, newsy and well filled with advertising matter.

ORDERS against the canteen system have been made and enforced in many camps. Waltham, Mass., reports this enforcement by General Graham at Camp Alger, and Olympia, Wash., reports the same restrictions having been made by Colonel Wholley, of the First Regiment of Washington volunteers. Scranton, Pa., and Milo, Mo., unions report good work being done for the soldiers.

MRS. E. S. DAYTON, president W. C. T. U., of Port Jefferson, N. Y. writes: "The W. C. T. U. of Port Jefferson, N. Y., through local papers advertised a 'Soldiers' Meeting' to make 'comfort bags,' and asked help. They received five dollars in money and other contributions that enabled them to make and send seventy-five 'comfort bags' to our soldier boys, each containing, beside other things, a Testament and pledge card."

THE W. C. T. U. of Augusta, Ga., is prominent in mission work. They have bought a lot and built a home upon it, and are free from taxes by instituting a chapel in which religious services are held. A Christian union mission has been established on the corner of Marbury and Reynolds streets, in the heart of the slums of the city, and has succeeded in saving about seventy women of ill-fame. Out of this number, only a very few have returned to their immoral lives after being reformed by the mission. Three houses of ill-fame have been closed.

IN writing of the free lunch to soldiers opened in Washington, D. C., Mrs. Platt says: "We have served 830 men. Our rooms are open all day. There is a reading table, writing material (and many letters are there written by the boys), newspapers, magazines, leaflets. They can have a 'wash,' a good, substantial lunch, and a rest, all free. Good women are there to talk with them, and many a word is said that the boys will remember and that must have a good influence. They seem very grateful and one, just a boy, said to-day: 'I shall write home and tell mamma all about this.' Another one, when asked if he knew any white-ribboners at home said, 'Oh, yes, mamma is a white-ribboner,' and then he choked up and could say no more. We had a song and prayer service and a number of the soldiers led in prayer, and our women gave short talks. We had about 100 men there up to four o'clock, when I left. We have been told that the saloon men are grumbling because our free lunch attracts the boys away from the saloons. Our own women do the work and the supplies are donated. On the 'Fourth' we fed about 150 men. We started with nothing, but have had enough each day."

LARKIN SOAPS AND PREMIUMS.—FACTORY TO FAMILY
The Larkin idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample Soap if mention this magazine.
The Larkin Soap Mfg. Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PUBLICATIONS
OF THE
Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,
The Temple, Chicago.

For Catalogue of our Publications apply Room 1110, The Temple.

BOOKS BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Glimpses of Fifty Years.
The eloquent story of Miss Willard's eventful life from childhood until the rounding of the half century, given by Miss Willard herself in her own graphic way. It is the record of a life of noble purpose inspired by the simplest but purest motive, combined with a breadth of ability and fervor of consecration rarely seen. This book should be in the hands of all the women of this and every other country.
Cloth $2.25
Half Morocco, gilt edge 3.00
Full Morocco, gilt edges 3.75

Woman and Temperance.
A book of inestimable value to all White-Ribboners, both as a book of reference and as a complete and accurate history of the movement from the days of the Woman's Temperance Crusade.
Cloth $2.00

A Young Woman Journalist.
A life sketch of Miss Julia A. Ames, a young woman of untiring energy, great faith, and devotion to the upbuilding of the Master's kingdom. Designed to stimulate young women to noble achievement. This volume can not help but be an inspiration to all temperance workers, and in fact all Christian and philanthropic people anywhere.
Cloth . . . . . $ .75

Nineteen Beautiful Years.
The story of the life of Mary E. Willard, "my sister Mary," as she is tenderly called by the author.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 60

How to Win.
A book for girls.
Cloth $1 00

Woman in the Pulpit.
A strong presentation of the arguments in favor of the organization of women.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 50

A Classic Town.
History of Evanston, Ill. Profusely illustrated with views of "Rest Cottage," etc.
Full Gilt $1 00
Plain Cloth 75

A Great Mother.
The Biography of Madam Willard, written by her daughter, Miss Frances E. Willard, and her kinswoman, Mrs. Minerva B. Norton. No work of such value to mothers has appeared for years. It is both an incentive toward and an example of successful motherhood. White-ribbon mothers especially need to learn its open secret. Handsomely bound, elegantly illustrated.
Cloth $1.50

How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle.
This little book is not designed to teach the art of riding the bicycle, but is full of suggestions and thoughts which filled the mind of the writer as she mastered the silent steed. It is well named "A Wheel Within a Wheel." As fascinating as a novel, and an excellent book to place in the hands of lovers of this favorite pastime.
Cloth . . . . . $ .40

Do Everything.
A handbook full of instructions and suggestions which make it of inestimable value to White-Ribboners.
Paper . . . . . $ .35

The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard.

Written by ANNA A. GORDON, for twenty-one years her private secretary, with an introduction by LADY HENRY SOMERSET. The book contains 416 pages, 8 inches wide by 10 inches long. Cloth, $2.00; half morocco, $2.75; full morocco, $3.75.

Miss Gordon says in her preface: "We believe this picture of her remarkable and winsome personality will bless and brighten every home that it enters, deepening in the hearts of its readers the desire to hold aloft her white banner of purity and peace, patriotism and prohibition, the protection of the home and the redemption of humanity.

Childhood: Its Care and Culture.
By MARY ALLEN WEST. Bound in cloth, marble edge, and full morocco gilt edge. Carefully written out of a large experience. In a letter to Miss West Madam Willard wrote: "If I could have but one book besides the Bible to help me in bringing up children, I would by all means choose to have this."
Cloth $3.00
Full morocco 4.25

The Temperance Movement; or, the Conflict Between Man and Alcohol.
By United States Senator H. W. BLAIR. The most valuable compilation of statistical information ever offered to the public.
Cloth $1.00

The Year's Bright Chain.
Compiled by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. A gift book of quotations from Miss Willard's works. Illustrated. For young people.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Thumb Nail Sketches of White-Ribbon Women.
Paper . . . . . $ .50
Cloth 1.00

Unanswered Prayer.
By S. M. I. HENRY.
Paper . . . . . Not in Stock.
Cloth . . . . . $ .30

Bright Eyes.
Arranged by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. This pretty little quarto is ingeniously devised so as to suggest to children by means of outline pictures the work of searching the Scriptures in order to find the passages which the vignettes chime in with. It will be of service to many a mother or elder sister or brother on a Sunday afternoon in the endeavor to teach or interest the little ones.
Cloth . . . . . $ .20

Columbus and What He Found.
By MARY H. HULL. This is a history of Columbus, told in a most interesting and instructive manner to the writer's own three children and ten of their companions. It is a charming book. It contains 260 pages. It is as entertaining as the world-renowned "Robinson Crusoe," yet every fact is one of history, and goes to improve and enrich the mind of every boy and girl who reads it.
Cloth $1.00

The Junior Partners.
By A. M. RAWSON. Illustrated. Octavo, 410 pages. This remarkable story is strongly written and shows how a generous husband and father may be degraded and crushed by yielding to the demoralizing influence of the appetite for strong drink. The story is well told throughout, manly in sentiment, not narrow in portrayal, scientific in interpretation of argument and facts. The book is illustrated with a number of full page engravings and vignette cuts.
Cloth $2.00

White Ribbon Birthday Book.
By ANNA A. GORDON.
A book of the sayings of over 200 of the wisest and wittiest of women. Useful as a gift book for birthdays, as a guest book, and for a daily memorandum.
Cloth $1.00

Around the World by the Fireside.
Containing 160 photographic views from every quarter of the globe. Size 11x13 inches
Cloth $2.00

Child's Christ Tales.
By ANDREA HOFER.
The sweetes story on earth, in all literature and for all time is the story of the infant Jesus, and His wonderful coming among men. Send for this little book and show it to your friends, for it solves the problem of teaching the Christ-life to children.
Cloth $1.00

Lady Gay and her Sister.
A charming book for children by a well known author.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Boys and Other Boys.
Girls and Other Girls.
Two interesting books by Mrs. Lucy A. Scott, who wrote so charmingly for children. Just the books to give needed advice and help to boy or girl in the critical early teens. Not goody-goody, but clear, strong and faithful.
Cloth, each . . . . . $ .25

Bob Gripp's Trophy.
Cloth . . . . . $ .40

GIFT BOOKS
Containing Scripture Texts, Daily Readings for the Year.

Northfield Year Book.
Price $1.25

Gift of Love.
Gift of Peace.
Bound in white, each $1.00

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life.
Bound in vellum . . $1.00

The Shepherd Psalm.
White and silver . . . . . $ .60
Blue and silver 50

One of God's Lilies.
Story of the Soul of a Child.
Bound in white, each . . . . . $ .30

Publisher's Notes.

AUGUST BIBLE READING. "Vines and Branches," by Rev. Frances E. Townsley. Christ took His illustrations chiefly from nature. The interdependent relation of vine and branches is pointed out; also ways in which the vine of our fields or vineyards is both like and unlike Christ. The business of the branches is to bear fruit, not to make it, and there are, we are reminded, different stages of development. Stem, leaf, bud are each necessary to the perfect berry. The value of the pruning process and the importance of abiding in the vine is emphasized.

RESPONSIVE READING FOR AUGUST. "Physical Culture," by Mrs. Frances W. Leiter, National superintendent of that department. The connection of this work with temperance is explained and reasons given why all people—men, women and children—should take systematic physical exercise. Mrs. Leiter also tells how to arouse an interest in this subject among parents and teachers. how to start a gymnasium in a small town, where to obtain helps, and furnishes information about the department generally. The one fact alone that this branch of our work originated with Miss Willard and was often referred to by her as her "child," will kindle a desire in the hearts of W. C. T. U. women to know more about its aims and methods.

The memorial volume of Miss Willard's Life should be obtained from the Publishing House of whom you have purchased your prospectus. If you have not placed your order, it can be filled at regular list prices by sending $2 for cloth edition, $2.75 half morocco, $3.75 full morocco, to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, the Temple. We do not carry these books in stock but can place your orders with our general agents, through whom the book is sold by subscription.

We keep the Memorial Number constantly on hand, having had an extra issue for this purpose. Price single copies, ten cents.

IF YOU LEAVE HOME
for the summer, go where you will find almost literally a new world. Such a spot is Yellowstone Park. There is no place like it in the world. You will be astonished at what you see and learn there. A month's outing in those mountains 7,000 feet above the sea level, in an atmosphere pure and invigorating, would add years to your life. There are four modern hotels, good roads—maintained by the U. S. Government—for riding, driving or cycling; riding horses and pack trains. Geysers, canyons, mud springs, lakes, cataracts and cascades in large number, are crowded into a space 54 by 62 miles in size. If you can afford it, you wrong yourself by not going there, especially if you are a patriotic American. If you can not afford it, then go to beautiful Leech Lake in Minnesota, a new and popular resort. New hotels, fine fishing and hunting, and good boating at reasonable rates. Send Chas. S. Fee of Northern Pacific Railway, St. Paul, Minn., six cents for Wonderland, '98, that describes by pen and picture both resorts. Mention where advertisement was seen.

A VACATION in NORTHERN MICHIGAN
is an experience every one who can possibly do so should enjoy. The delightfully cool breezes, fresh from the great lakes, invigorate and refresh one as no other tonic can do. The Northland is truly a natural sanitarium. The Chicago & West Michigan Ry. is, with its connections from Chicago, St. Louis, Detroit, etc., a popular route to the Traverse City region, and Charlevoix, Petoskey, Bay View, Mackinac Island, etc. Through sleeping cars leave St. Louis via Illinois Central R. R., leave Chicago via Michigan Central R. R., and Detroit via the Detroit, Grand Rapids & Western R. R., all going via Grand Rapids via the C. & W. M. Ry., and arriving at the resorts in time for breakfast next morning. Send for a copy of our summer folder. GEO. DEHAVEN, General Passenger Agent, Grand Rapids, Mich.

THE minister suggested the precentor's resignation; some of the folks complained that he could not sing. "I didna think, minister," said James, "you'd hae baen in sich a hurry for resignations because some fouk say I canna sing. I hae been tell'd a dizzin times that you canna preach, and I niver said a word aboot it."

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH.'

Volume XXIV.—No. 30. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, August 11, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
Spain Considering Terms—The International Sunday-School Convention—Temperance—About Women—Educational—Abroad 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, In Sardis. By Louise Manning Hodgkins 3
Miss Kate's Boys. By Harriet Francene Crocker . . . 3
The Slaughter of the Birds. By Margaret S. Organ, M. D 4
Willard Hall Echoes 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
Work for Soldiers at Chattanooga 5
Flag Day at Lexington Chautauqua, Ky 5
The Carnival Parade at Milwaukee, Wis 5
A Spiritual High Tide 5
Temperance Reform in the Old Country—No. 2 6
A Plea for the Soldiers 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, A Girl's Joy 7
Willie's "Amendment." By Estelle Mendell Amory . . 7
What "Sing a Song of Sixpence" Means 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
What Next? 8
Petition Against the Canteen 8
The Army Canteen System 8
THE WATCH TOWER 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Indiana 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Queensland—Jerusalem—Victoria, Australia 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Nebraska—Missouri—Minnesota—Louisiana—Connecticut 11-13
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Work Among Foreigners 14
TREASURER'S CORNER 14
ORGANIZERS' CORNER 14
Convention Call—Convention Calendar 14
W. C. T. U. NEWS 15
Regimental Roll of Honor—No Canteen 15
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 15
Take Notice 15
Obituaries 15
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 15
SIGNAL NOTES 16

ANNUAL CONVENTION.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, St. Paul, Minn., November 11-16.

Notes and Comments.

OUR next issue—August 18—will be our annual Fair number and will contain articles of special interest to agricultural communities. Local unions should order liberally for distribution at state and county fairs.

WE are informed that Kentucky distillers have expressed their intention of donating 50,000 bottles of whisky to the American soldiers in Cuba as soon as the occupation of that island is accomplished. We are wondering why the distillers object so strongly to the presence of American soldiers in Cuba that they are thus planning to join forces with a tropical climate in killing them off.

APROPOS of the closing of Chicago gambling dens by the chief of police and the statement in a morning paper that "notice was served by detectives wherever a game was found in operation," the Chicago *Record* caustically remarks that "in the same way burglars should be notified to behave themselves whenever they are found cutting out a window pane or drilling the lock on a back door." We believe with the *Record* that there is considerable food for thought in the tender solicitude manifested toward this class of lawbreakers by the city officials.

THE new charter of Montreal, Canada, extends municipal suffrage to widows and unmarried women who lease or own taxable property in the city. This is in line with the just principle, "no taxation without representation," but why should our friends across the border discriminate against women with husbands? This is to place a premium upon "single blessedness," which, as has been recently decided by the courts of the mother country, is contrary to the spirit (if not the letter) of English law. But perhaps married women in Canada do not own or lease taxable property?

MISS AGNES SLACK, World's corresponding secretary, asks us to call special attention to the action of the executive committee of the B. W. T. A. at its recent meeting at Duxhurst, by which it was decided to commemorate, in appropriate manner, the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Crusades. She urges that W. C. T. U. organizations all over the world observe this anniversary, holding special meetings and presenting the history of the pentecostal uprising which finally crystallized into the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. We would add our word of appeal to Miss Slack's timely suggestion, believing with her that immense gain would thereby come to our World's organization.

THE city of Chicago, it is said, spends $70,000 annually for drink. This amounts in three years to the entire money value of the property destroyed in the great fire of 1871. The license system, further, quarters upon the city 30,000 saloon-keepers and their assistants. Truly, as said Dr. Henson in a recent temperance speech, if such an army were quartered upon them by a foreign foe the people would rise in their might and free themselves from the tyranny of such high-handed proceedings. But because the oppressor is of their own household and in large measure of their own creating, they have grown accustomed to their bondage, and, except for the protest of a few whose efforts for freedom are denounced as fanatical, the people of this rum-ridden city accept the legalized saloon and its results as "necessary evils."

THE national prohibition committee, through Chairman Dickie, has sent out a call for help in the Pennsylvania campaign. The unusual combination of interests involved in this campaign, has, it is pointed out, focused upon Dr. Swallow, prohibition candidate for governor, the eyes not only of prohibitionists but of observing men of all parties. Dr. Swallow stands upon a broad platform. He represents more than the single issue, prohibition. He stands for anti-bossism, for the destruction of "Quayism" and the entire republican machine, whose corruptness has despoiled the treasury and disgraced the name of the Keystone state. He counts among his following, not only prohibitionists, but a goodly proportion of the decent element in all parties, and his election would mean an important victory for freedom and humanity

WE regret even to seem to detract in smallest measure from the honors which have been heaped upon the redoubtable "Toots," but in the interests of strict veracity we desire to correct a misapprehension which has gone abroad concerning the amount of money that renowned feline is said to have contributed to the National W. C. T. U. A correspondent, writing in our issue of June 16, under the heading, "Miss Willard's last visit to Toots," states that he added $2,000 to the treasury through the sale of his pictures. We are informed upon unimpeachable authority that the sum would be nearer correct if divided by one hundred. The writer probably confused the $2,000 raised by the children for the bronze figure of the fountain at the entrance to Willard Hall with the twenty odd dollars Toots was instrumental in raising for the purpose of sending out literature with which to start L. T. L. organizations.

WE bespeak patience on the part of our contributors. THE UNION SIGNAL vacation always brings an embarrassment of riches to its various departments, and we must ask for a little time in which to bring our knitting to the seam needle again. We wished to make this gentle reminder last week and to say some other things upon resuming our routine duties, but the space was given to paragraphs by the National officers concerning the Temple meeting, and this precluded any thing more than the announcement of departures. We are believing that the comprehensive statements made by the National executive, and the reply to the same by the Temple Board, so completely includes the whole question, pro and con, that a further elaboration could not possibly make the matter any plainer. We are also convinced that treatment of the subject by piecemeal would only serve to confuse and lead to wrong conclusions. We therefore hope that white-ribboners will be content to find answers to their questions in what has already been printed. Every woman ought to be willing to make a faithful study of the published statements, and if necessary to "ask her husband at home," rather than to ask for further discussion in the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL. By common consent the field of endeavor for the three hundred thousand dollars is open till November. The W. C. T. U. can, therefore, now that the facts are before them, well afford to leave the more weighty question of entire ownership, to the National Convention.

Current Events.

Spain Considering Terms.

Premier Sagasta Summons Leaders of all Parties to a Conference.

THE Spanish Cabinet Council, after a lengthy conference, finally accepted the American conditions of peace. Such is the news cabled from Madrid by the Associated Press on Sunday. The formal reply submitting to America's terms is hourly expected in Washington. It has been sanctioned by the queen regent and telegraphed to the Spanish ambassador at Paris with instructions to convey it promptly to the French minister of foreign affairs, who in turn will transmit it to the French ambassador at Washington who has represented Spain in the peace negotiations.

The condition of the troops at Santiago has become so serious, owing to the ravages of fever, that the whole command has been ordered home, with the exception of two regiments of regulars and five of immunes, which will be left to police the province. The troops will be brought to Montauk Point, L. I., for recuperation, and will be ready to return to Cuba for active service in the autumn should a treaty of peace not be effected in the meantime.

Several minor points on the eastern coast of Porto Rico have surrendered to the American marines without resistance. The city of San Juan will be the next to fall should the Spanish government not hasten to accept the peace propositions offered. Admiral Dewey still "holds the fort" in the Philippines, and the Pope has telegraphed the archbishop of Manila to place himself under the protection of the United States.

The International Sunday School Convention.

ABOUT 2,500 delegates attended the World's Sunday-school Convention held in London. They represented 24,000 Sunday-schools, 2,500,000 teachers and 25,000,000 scholars. The tone of the meetings was spiritual and evangelistic. Tender allusions were made to the missing four who went down on the lost Bourgogne. The American flag was generously in evidence, and rousing applause greeted every allusion to America. A reception and lunch was tendered by the British Bible Society. The delegates were also received by the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress of London. Among the most interesting addresses were those of welcome by the Marquis of Northampton, by Mr. Edward Towers for the churches of Great Britain and Ireland, and by Rev. John Clifford, D. D., for the churches of England and Wales. Rev. Dr. Spalding, of Massachusetts, responded for the United States, and Hon. S. H. Blake for Canada. Many countries were represented. Bishop Thoburn, of India, spoke of 5,538 schools, with over 257,000 teachers and pupils in India. Dr. Joseph Parker, of London, preached a great sermon to a packed audience on "Subdue It." The chief inspiration given by the many notable speakers and remarkable addresses was that of the value and the potency of Sunday-school work.

Temperance.

THE temperance people of Danville, Va., begin the publication of a monthly paper this month to be called the *No-License Advocate*.

THE supreme court of Wisconsin has rendered a decision confirming the decision of a lower court that the law passed by the Modern Woodmen prohibiting liquor dealers from becoming or continuing as members is legal.

A CORRESPONDENT writes from Toronto, Canada, under date of July 30: "It is authoritatively stated that the Dominion cabinet has decided to take the vote on national prohibition during September. It will probably be Thursday, September 29."

IT is arranged that the Rev. Dr. John Clifford, the eminent London Nonconformist minister, shall preside over the great annual public meeting of the United Kingdom Alliance, to be held in the Free Trade Hall, Manchester, England, on Tuesday, October 18.

THE *Good Templar's Watchword* notes that, "Our brother, the Rev. J. H. Hector, the black knight, refused to take a subscription for the Livingstone College from a wine and spirit merchant, who is also a Wesleyan Sunday-school superintendent, and had already given a grand organ to the Methodist church. Some of the Wesleyan ministers are displeased with Brother Hector's action, and making it a bit 'hot' for him."

WHEN General Shafter entered the city of Santiago, according to the newspaper reports, the first thing that he did was to order all the saloons of the city closed. When the troops captured El Caney, the press dispatches announced that among the spoils captured by the American army were twenty barrels of wine. All this was poured out on the ground, to prevent it falling into the hands of our soldiers. Now that General Miles has captured the city of Ponce, Porto Rico, the newspaper correspondents tell us that one of the first official things that he did was to order all the saloons and liquor shops of the city closed. The newspaper accounts also state that no alcohol is used in the hospitals of Siboney in the treatment of fever cases. In this connection, the remarkably small ratio of deaths is almost startling—less than half a dozen daily deaths, and 400 or 500 persons daily discharged out of over 3,000 cases of fever alone.

In the States of America, and in our Canadian, Australian and South African colonies, laws have been enacted prohibiting the sale of intoxicants to young people, and we are not without hope that some day our own country will demand a similar concession from its Parliament. Already the Isle of Man has uttered its voice in relation to this matter. In the London *Daily Mail*, for April 27th last, the following paragraph appeared: "An excellent amendment of the licensing acts has been passed by the Manx House of Keys, under which a fine of £5 may be imposed upon any licensed person who sells intoxicating liquor to a child under the age of fourteen. Some more stringent regulations on this head are greatly needed." There are difficulties, no doubt, in the way of proving the age; but the protection of young children might, at least, be insured by fixing the limit at sixteen.—*The Alliance News.*

About Women.

MRS. FLORA B. RENKES, of Michigan, is a candidate for state superintendent of schools on the democratic ticket.

THE municipal authorities of Paisley, Scotland, have appointed a woman as sanitary inspector in connection with an epidemic of measles.

MISS HANNAH KINDBOM, a bright young woman of Swedish birth, has been installed as professor of nursing in the University of Texas.

THE Rev. O. R. Miller, of Holyoke, Mass., is doing good work by contributing each Saturday a column of temperance matter to two daily papers in that city.

PRESIDENT HARPER of the University of Chicago, announces a gift of $15,000 from Miss Katharine Gross, of New York, for the promotion of the study of astronomy.

THE new charter of Montreal, Canada, gives full municipal suffrage to women, either widows or unmarried, who occupy either as lessees or owners, property in the city subject to taxation.

THE London school board has decided that one of the two medical practitioners to be appointed to examine defective children shall be a woman, who shall examine the women applicants for teaching positions.

MISS MARION GRAVES, of Minneapolis, Minn., is winning fame by the superb work she has done in designing and executing a cathedral glass window, which is now on exhibition at the Transmississippi Exposition in Omaha.

MME. J. LANGLES, of New Orleans, and her daughter, Miss Angelle Langles, who perished in the Bourgogne disaster, left among other bequests, $10,000 to the Charity Hospital in New Orleans, $1,000 to the ambulance fund, $2,000 to the House of the Good Shepherd, and $3,000 to the Newsboys' Home. Provision was also made for the erection in that city of a memorial hospital for women and children.

IT is stated that the Union Pacific Railroad has taken a stand against women clerks and stenographers, having, it is said, already discharged a number of them. There are about 200 women employed in the different offices, all giving general satisfaction.

IT is reported that the Czar of Russia is in favor of all movements in the direction of the advancement of women. A new law, for example, has just been promulgated throwing open to women physicians all official positions, on perfect equality with men, including the same salary and the official pension that accrues after a certain number of years of service. A fine provision of this pension is that it passes from father to children, and the same advantage is now extended to the mother physicians.

Educational.

REV. DR. RICHARD GEAR HOBBS, of Springfield, Ill., has received news of his election as president of Bengali College, the Methodist Episcopal college for males at Calcutta, India. The college has 600 students.

PRESIDENT WILLIAM R. HARPER announced at the twenty-fourth convocation of the University of Chicago, gifts to the institution aggregating $30,000, as follows: Mrs. Emmons Blaine, $25,000; Mrs. William R. Linn, $3,000; Mrs. A. C Bartlett, $500; the Castle family, $1,500.

The gift of Mrs. Blaine is to establish in the down-town district of Chicago a branch of the university for the higher education of teachers in the public schools.

The following is the plan for the college as outlined by President Harper:

That there be established at a central point the full curriculum of the freshman and sophomore classes as taught in the university, the work to be organized upon the same standard and in accordance with the same general regulations.

That as occasion may warrant or demand, courses more advanced and less advanced be offered in connection with those ordinarily termed freshmen and sophomore.

That there be selected a separate and independent faculty with its own dean, the work of the faculty to be recognized by the university in the same way as similar work at the university is recognized.

That courses of instruction be given in the afternoons and on Saturdays, each course consisting of four hours a week for twelve weeks, each class meeting twice a week, each session being a session of two hours.

That a faculty be constituted, which shall consist of twenty or more instructors, representing the departments of pedagogy, psychology, history, sociology, Greek, Latin, French, German, English, mathematics, physics, chemistry, geology and biology.

That teachers in the grammar and high school grades of the city schools be received without examination, and that others be received in accordance with the usage of the university.

That the smallest possible fee be charged for the instruction given.

For the sum of $6,000 or $8,000 a year a thousand or more of the teachers of Chicago could be enabled to do a work which would not only elevate themselves, but exert an influence upon the instruction of every child with whom the teacher came into contact. The plan contemplates a college for teachers, not a college in which the great proportion of time should be given, as in normal schools, to the study of methods, but a college in which the teacher would be brought face to face with material that in one form or another would later be transmitted to those who have been intrusted to his care.

Abroad.

THE Earl of Minto is to be the successor of Lord Aberdeen as governor-general of Canada, the appointment having been approved by the Queen.

IT is reported that Hawaii has agreed to pay Japan £40,000 in settlement of the dispute which arose out of the exclusion of Japanese emigrants from the Hawaiian Islands.

PRINCE OTTO VON BISMARCK, "the iron chancellor" of Germany, died on July 30, aged eighty-three years. Every possible honor was paid his memory by the German people, and messages of condolence and tribute were sent by the official representatives of nearly every foreign power.

SIR ROBERT SEXTON, the new lord mayor of Dublin, is the first conservative elected to that office during the past fifteen years. The vote in the national council was largely in his favor and the action is regarded as a distinct departure in the politics of Ireland. It is freely predicted that the choice of Sir Robert for the dignified position of executive of the Irish capital is the marking of a new era in Irish politics. The new mayor will hold his office during the year of 1899

Contributed.

In Sardis.

BY LOUISE MANNING HODGKINS.

Revelation 2: 1-6.

FOUL the streets of Sardis thread
Many a way of shame,
Walk I there among the dead,
Dead beyond reclaim.

Slain by passion, greed and crime,
Oft across my way,
Lies the youth in manhood's prime,
Lies the head of gray.

Yet the King of spirits seven,
In His hand a star,
Speaks from out His highest heaven,
"There thy goings are!"

"Strengthen, comfort, watch apace,
Not one soul deny,
Ready are they for my grace,
Ready, too, to die.

"Raiment fair awaits thy toil,
Where beyond the strife
Stands thy name without assoil
In the Book of Life."

Lord, I kiss thy garment's hem
Only heavenly might
Can in Sardis take of them
Who shall "walk in white."

Auburndale, Mass.

Miss Kate's Boys.

BY HARRIET FRANCENE CROCKER.

"THEY'RE about as mean a set of boys as I ever see in my life!" declared Roxy Ann with characteristic energy. "They're forever pleggin' the life out of some cat or dog, or picking on some little feller—though I must say it's only that Crandall boy that does that—an' 'coonin' apples, as they call it, and—well, I can't begin to tell their mean, hateful tricks. All I say is I bet you'll rue the day you hired this cottage way out here in the suburbs amongst them pesky boys. They're meaner'n pusley!"

Miss Kate smiled in her serene way as her energetic handmaiden paused for breath. "But what if I could do something for those boys, Roxy Ann?" said she. "What if I should get acquainted with them and try to do them good? I do think that my having been sandwiched in between two brothers was not in vain. I'm sure I understand boys and their ways pretty well by this time."

Roxy Ann sniffed with something like contempt. "I don't doubt but what you do, Miss Kate," she said grudgingly, "and I don't doubt but what them boys need a restrainin', or a guidin' hand, but they don't need yours—at least they hadn't ought to have it. They'd wear you out completely, an' you know you ain't over an' above strong. Why, that's the very reason you come way out here, five miles out of the city, to get the country air, an' rest an' quiet. You'd be just crazy to undertake to do anything for them boys. But I know you, an' I haven't a mite of doubt but what you'll do it. You're clever an' kind, Miss Kate, as every one knows—no one more than I—but I do say it's almost wicked to waste your strength—what little you've got—an' your energies, on such a thankless pack of boys. Like as not if you was to speak to 'em when they go past to school they'd only sass you back instead of tippin' their hats like nice boys would."

Miss Kate smiled. "I'm willing to take the risk, Roxy Ann," she said. "If they get saucy or throw things at me I'll call for you to help me."

Roxy Ann laughed grimly, "Wouldn't I just enjoy giving it to that big, hulking Williams boy with my broom? Well, I guess! I seem to owe him a grudge just on general principles. He slouches by so plegged lazy I can't hardly keep from running out an' proddin' him up with my broom!"

Miss Kate rose from her seat beside the kitchen table where Roxy Ann had been industriously washing the dishes. "Well, we'll see," she said, briskly, "whatever I do or don't do you'll think it's about right, won't you, Roxy Ann?"

Miss Kate flashed her radiant smile upon her servant as she left the room and Roxy Ann smiled back. "Bless her!" said that good woman, as the door closed. "If ever there lived a perfect angel in this world—that smile of hers would win the heart of even the toughest of them boys, an' if she's set on doing for 'em I'll pitch in an' help"—which was characteristic of Roxy Ann.

Miss Kate, aged thirty-eight, alone in the world but for faithful Roxy Ann, who had been her friend and helper for years, "not so strong as she might be," as Roxy Ann would say, and possessed of fortune enough to make herself comfortable for life, "which is fortune enough for anybody," to again quote Roxy Ann—Miss Kate with her plain-featured face which was made beautiful by her kind brown eyes, soft brown hair, and more than all, by that wonderful smile of hers, had long ago decided that it was her mission to live the life of an old maid and, in a quiet way do good. Miss Kate had had her early love affair—what old maid has not!—and had survived it gracefully.

For days Miss Kate, whose pleasant business it was to spend some hours of each day before her easel, had sat in her lace-draped bay-window and casually watched the boys and girls as they wandered past on their way to and from school. Her heart had grown to ache at the listless, dawdling, dragging pace of some of them, the vulgar words of others and the general lack of something to do which made the boys, as Roxy Ann expressed it, "so plegged mean an' lazy."

Miss Kate at her piano in the soft twilight the day after her talk with Roxy Ann, struck tender chords and ran her practiced fingers over the keys in little ripples of melody, while Roxy Ann sat in her big, old-fashioned yellow rocker and knitted long, gray stockings as she swayed back and forth in perfect content, listening.

The music ceased abruptly, and Miss Kate wheeled around on the stool. "Wouldn't it be nice for those boys to come in here, say, one or two evenings a week, and learn to sing some of these dear old hymns?" she said. "When I think of their growing up to be men without these precious memories of better things to go with them—for I've found out that not one of them has a really pleasant home—I could almost cry. Their young lives are missing so much!"

Roxy Ann, in her yellow rocker, thought unutterable things, but the soft twilight and its gentle influence kept her silent. Miss Kate went on more confidently. "The evenings are growing long, now, and I'm going to ask them here. You'll help me, won't you, Roxy Ann? You'll surely know some nice way to make it more pleasant. They can't sing sacred songs *all* the evening, you know—nor any other, for I mean to get one of those glee club song books they use at college."

What it cost Roxy Ann to fall in with this plan, her mistress did not guess. But after a little silence, in which her methodical soul revolted at the thought of noisy boots, muddy footprints and badly combed hair, or hair not combed at all, she said: "I've had some experience with boys myself, an' I ain't afraid to guess that popcorn an' apples go a good long way towards softenin' a boy's tough heart. I ain't sure that molasses candy don't accomplish about the same purpose that singin' hymns does."

Miss Kate laughed. "Thank you, Roxy Ann," she cried, "you're a jewel! Your practical soul thought of the very thing! Apples, popcorn an' molasses candy—we'll have 'em all!"

The next morning Miss Kate was working busily away at her violet bed in the front yard as "the gang," as they called themselves, sauntered by to school. She rose, trowel in hand, and smiled brightly upon them. "Good morning, boys," she said, quite as though she had known them always. One or two answered her greeting but not one touched his hat. Roxy Ann, peering unseen through the lace curtains of the bay window, felt a sudden desire to rush out, catch Jed Williams by his slovenly collar and "jerk him up smart" as he lounged upon the shoulder of a smaller boy. "Bet she'll be sorry she ever tackled that mean set of boys," she said to herself, "but if she will do it I ain't goin' to hender."

To say "the gang" was astonished at Miss Kate's invitation would be only a faint way of expressing it. Never in their rough, neglected lives had a like invitation come to them before. But when she had named the early hour at which they were to come and smiled brightly upon them as she turned once more to her violet bed they one and all slouched and drifted away down the street without as much as a single thank you or even a good-bye.

"It looks rather dubious," thought Miss Kate as she worked among the violets, "I really don't believe they'll come, but we'll get ready anyhow and see."

What the boys were saying as they reached the school-house grounds and leaned against the fence was something like this: "Aw, I know what she's after, kids. Wants to make a Sunday-school out of us. Kind o' home missionary business, you know. Mebby we need it, but we don't take it from her, do we, fellers?"

"*I* ain't a-goin', you bet. Pass around Bibles an' hymn-books. 'Now, boys, let us read a chapter an' sing a hymn'—that's what she'll say."

"She's mighty pleasant lookin' anyhow, an' smiles sweeter'n taffy. Wonder if she means it. I ain't afraid to go if you other fellers will."

"Go? well, I guess not! Go to a evening Sunday-school class? *Nit!*"

But at seven o'clock that October evening Miss Kate, peering through the gauzy silk curtain at her front door saw to her smiling surprise "the gang" congregated at the front gate. Some of them looked sheepish and ashamed, one or two looked bold and daring, and others stood about uncertain what to do. There were seven of them.

Miss Kate noiselessly opened the door a little and the pleasant odor of buttered popcorn stole out upon the air. She listened breathlessly. "Whew, boys, smell 'em! popcorn! What's the matter with goin' in!"

Miss Kate stepped out on the porch. She had on a pretty, warm, red house dress, with creamy lace at the neck and wrists. She had dressed for these street urchins with the care of a maid dressing for her lover. Now she smilingly came down the steps. "Why, how nice and prompt you are, boys; come right in," and before Jed Williams could realize it he was walking up the steps beside Miss Kate, while the other boys followed like a flock of sheep.

Inside how bright and warm and cozy it was! In Miss Kate's sitting room was no useless bric-a-brac which a clumsy boy could tip over. Wide, easy couches, rocking-chairs and inviting window seats held out pleasant inducements, and the open piano lit by the rosy light of the tall, red-shaded lamp looked hospitable. And to make them all more easy, Miss Kate excused herself for a few minutes and left them to themselves, while she went to the savory-smelling kitchen to report her success to Roxy Ann. Then she came back and sat sociably among them, asking this one and that various questions and drawing them out gradually, till every boy had had something to say. But when she chanced to ask Tad Ellis if he liked music and saw how the homely, freckled face lighted up at the question, she went to the piano and began to play. The boys listened in silence. Marches, gallops, waltzes followed one another and then she struck the notes of "America." "Come up around the piano, boys," said Miss Kate, in the most natural way, and to their own surprise they one and all came and stood awkwardly around as they joined one by one in the well known strain.

Miss Kate played vigorously and sang in a clear, strong voice, and even the most timid ones sang too, thinking they were not heard. It was a great success, and at its close Miss Kate turned and said a few words about the song—of the man who wrote it, and of how dear it should be to the heart of every American boy. She looked up at the large silk flag draped upon the wall above the piano, and the boys looked too. Nor was it strange that as they looked Miss Kate softly touched the keys and they began to sing the last verse over again, this time more softly, reverently. than before, guided by Miss Kate's sympathetic voice.

In the kitchen Roxy Ann was heaping plates with snowy, delicious-smelling popcorn. "That's mighty pretty in there," she said to herself, "but I guess we better have a little less patriotism an' a little more popcorn. I'll pass this around," and pass it around she did and each one of the seven boys presently found himself eating popcorn with a relish while Miss Kate, in her willow

rocker, ate, too, and laughed and talked in the jolliest kind of way. After that there were games at the big dining-table under which awkward feet might be stowed away. It was wonderful with what skill they played dominoes and checkers and even authors when Miss Kate had shown them how.

It was a happy evening. The boys never forgot it though many others like it followed.

Two evenings every week found "the gang" in Miss Kate's warm, red-lighted rooms, and all winter this happy program continued. There was no great and sudden change in the behavior of the boys but gradually and naturally, led by Miss Kate's sweet influence, they dropped their rough ways of speech and manner and fell into ways more manly. And the best of all and perhaps the secret of all was that Miss Kate never "preached." She rarely even corrected a mistake and actually never seemed shocked at anything she heard or saw. And she sought and found, too, the hidden talent each boy possessed. In John Rumsey she discovered a strong artistic instinct and to him she spared on Saturday afternoons an hour of her time and the lesson which gave him his first insight into the mysteries of color and form. Ed Winters developed a real genius for photography and she went with him on Saturday mornings along pretty roads and bits of woods in search of choice bits for her camera which she freely lent him. In another boy a decided leaning towards geology cropped out like a piece of gleaming quartz from an unpromising dirt-heap, and in another the gift of song was weekly developing itself under her fostering care.

Her boys became the one absorbing interest of Miss Kate's life. The work she had undertaken out of pity became a labor of love. Even Roxy Ann's aversion, Jed Williams, became tolerable in her sight because of his faithful admiration for Miss Kate. Jed was not and never would be "extra bright," but he was faithful and as Roxy Ann remarked, "he lived up to all that was in him," which would be a great deal for any of us to do.

The summer vacation proved to be a season of delight. Almost any pleasant day Miss Kate might have been seen with her troop of boys tramping here and there through fields and woods in pursuit of specimens or sketching or photography. There were picnics, too—jolly, hearty affairs, with big hampers full of good things and Roxy Ann's brusque kindness to go with them. There were bicycle trips on long summer days, for Miss Kate was a wheelwoman and some of the boys owned bicycles, while Miss Kate rented wheels for the three or four who could not afford them. "Some would call that downright extravagant," said Roxy Ann, "but I don't. It gives 'em all pleasure, an' I don't know how one of them boys could stand it to be left behind. I guess she can afford it all right, little as she spends on society an' clothes an' all that."

It was a happy summer. The one truly happy one in the lives of the seven boys who, under the wise leadership of Miss Kate, were finding themselves and becoming acquainted with the natural beauties and wonders of the world they lived in. It was a happy winter which followed for "the club," as they called themselves now instead of "the gang," met as before at the dear, familiar home, which always gave them a royal welcome.

This happened several years ago. Miss Kate has bought her pretty home and permanently settled there. Some of her boys are out in the world making for themselves a name. One is a civil engineer of promise, one is beginning to be known as an illustrator of magazines, one has a profitable photograph business established, and one has managed somehow to enter one of the great colleges of our land. One is a well-paid employé in a large mercantile business, and one has become a florist of some reputation.

Only one remains in Miss Kate's neighborhood—Jed Williams, who lives at home with his mother and runs the small farm. Poor Jed! he sometimes thinks of the "other fellows" out in the busy world making their fame and fortune, and he, alone, of all the boys left in that quiet place. And then he comforts himself with the thought that while the other fellows can only run out to see Miss Kate occasionally, and some of them not at all, he can go to see her every day, to tie up her roses, or weed her flower beds, or work in Roxy Ann's vegetable garden. And Roxy Ann, herself, has nothing but the kindest words for Jed.

South Los Angeles, Cal.

The Slaughter of the Birds.

BY MARGARET S. ORGAN, M. D.

IN his unbounded egoism, man has ever conceived and acted upon the idea that this vast earth with its varied wealth of the inorganic, vegetable and sentient kingdoms, was made for his exclusive benefit; at least, he considers such was the primary and ultimate design of the Creator. Therefore, there could be no purpose other than simply to subserve his use, pleasure and glory in the creation of animate and inanimate nature. That the lower animals and all sentient creation are endowed by the Creator with the inalienable right to life and happiness commensurate with their nature and capacity, it has not entered into the mind of the average man to conceive or perceive.

But thanks to the innate tendency of the human soul to progress, to the widening of men's minds "by the process of the suns," to the unfolding of the altruistic element, there are, all over the civilized world, souls of higher endowment, who, in these later years, have recognized the beautiful scientific truth that there is a kinship between the human and all sentient creation—links which bind it to us in the reciprocal relations of love, friendship and fidelity.

Waiving for the time being, the assumption that man has the right to take the life of his inferior fellow creatures—the animals for food, we can postulate with emphatic certitude that he has no right to take the life of beast or bird for sport or to satisfy the demands of fashion and vanity. More, it is an abuse of his superior powers, an abuse barbarous and criminal. The very helplessness of the animal kingdom as compared with man's inventive power for destruction, should be to him an appeal most strong and sacred for their protection.

In 1886, the report of the ornithologists was: "From carefully gathered statistics it is proved that on the most moderate calculation five million song birds are annually required to fill the demands for the ornamentation of the hats of American women. The slaughter is not confined to song birds. Everything that wears feathers is a target for the bird butcher. In a single season, forty thousand terns were killed at Cape Cod for exportation, and the swamps and marshes of Florida have been depopulated of their egrets and herons. In one month one million bobolinks have been killed near Philadelphia, and from a single Long Island village, seventy thousand song birds were supplied in a short time to New York dealers for millinery purposes."

This report, given thirteen years ago, is but an index of what has been going on ever since in the habitat of the birds all over the land. In fact, during the past two years the slaughter has been greater than ever before. Even the owl, carrion crow and the barnyard fowl have fallen victims to this insatiable craze of fashion. Over many a woman's hat, in all its resplendent glory and grace waves the caudal appendage of chanticleer. Rare, it is, indeed, to see a woman's hat or bonnet without the corpse of a bird upon it, or a part of its corpse. If not these, then the egrets, which can only be procured by the killing of the bird. If this heartless, cruel devastation goes on, the whole bird creation must inevitably be exterminated. All the greater is the danger of this utter extinction; all the more barbarous, heartless and fiendish the slaughter, because it is done in the mating season, or when the birds are rearing their young. Therefore, the killing of one bird by lead means the killing of three, four or five younglings by starvation.

Birds are killed at this season because their plumage is then the most beautiful. The mating instinct—the beautiful conjugal impulse, is, by some mysterious influence of spring's awakening, quickened into its intensest action. The organic nerve centers, through sympathetic relation, are thus stimulated into increased activity, resulting in brighter, fuller and more beautiful plumage. Tennyson beautifully expresses this physiological fact:

> In the spring a fuller crimson comes upon the robin's breast;
> In the spring the wanton lapwing gets himself another crest;
> In the spring a livelier iris changes on the burnished dove.

I make the plea for the birds upon the basis of their God-given right to life and its fullest, completest enjoyment—their right to this beautiful world which is theirs by inheritance as much as it is that of the human. I also protest against their slaughter because of the demoralizing, brutalizing influence it has upon man. It is a violation of all the holier, better influences of human nature, a crime against the moral law of our being to kill birds and animals for sport—for the mere love of killing, for mere pleasure or the gratification of vanity. All wrong doing, all unmerciful acts done either to man or the animal creation, whether wilfully or through ignorance, are, and in the very nature of things, must be retroactive. Therefore, no one can kill birds or animals through the motives I have named without injury to his own soul. Such act must inevitably blunt the finer sensibilities, sear the moral sense, deaden, to a degree, the tenderness of heart, and to this extent render all life, human as well as animal, less sacred.

From an esthetic and spiritual point of view, mankind is also the loser by this wholesale slaughter of the birds. Their beauty of form and color, their airy, graceful motions, all tend to cultivate the esthetic in our nature. Their cheery, happy, joyous songs, their songs of love and faith and tenderness are to us spiritual inspirations, awakening in our hearts a kindred love, tenderness and faith. Even those who profess insusceptibility and believe themselves utterly indifferent to the music of the birds and to their happy, active presence would be astonished to find how much of life's cheer they missed if there were never a song of bird, a rustle of its wings or a chirp of its happy energy. Such a stillness over the woodlands would be like a funeral pall; it would throw over nature a depressing, weird-like spell, that would be both startling and appalling. Every woman who wears upon her head covering the corpse of a bird, a part of it, or an egret, is, whether or no she recognizes the fact, as much its slayer as though by her own hand she sent the deadly shot through its body. The very wearing of birds' plumage is practically a proclamation of acquiescence in their slaughter—an ukase which is not only hastening the total extinction of the birds, but which in its finality demoralizes and hardens the one who does the actual killing. Therefore, in this slaughter of the innocents, woman is *particeps criminis*.

The attempt to excuse woman's wearing of birds or their plumage upon the plea of ignorance—as has so often been done—will not avail, for every woman knows that birds must be killed in order that her millinery may be thus decorated. This is so palpable a fact, that to say women wear birds through ignorance, is a reflection upon their intelligence or sanity. That they are worn through thoughtlessness, we may readily admit—thoughtlessness in conjunction with the all-embracing, all-permeating desire to be in fashion, no matter how absurd, ridiculous, unbeautiful or hideous that fashion may be.

I appeal most earnestly to all women to use their influence both by precept and example against this barbarous, cruel and conscienceless slaughter of the birds. Never let an apropos opportunity pass without pleading earnestly, soulfully for the dear, beautiful, innocent little creatures that have no power to plead for themselves. Do this, not only for their sake, but for the sake of the boys and girls and for children of mature growth—physically. For just so sure as effect follows cause, just so sure will this debasing, dehumanizing practice of killing the birds—our fellow-creatures—tend to deaden the finer and more tender susceptibilities of mind and heart. Slaughter is a word fraught with fearful import, suggestive forever of violence, of antagonism to life's highest ideals, and any act which exhibits tacit consent thereto, has a potent influence in awakening the latent savage propensity in man, and is thus a hindrance to those agencies which make for the higher moral and spiritual development of humanity.

New York City.

KEEP before thee the idea of what thou wouldst attain. Thy steadfast thought will be a prayer and a prophecy, working out its own fulfillment. Forget what thou art in what thou wouldst be, so that the higher idea may possess thee wholly.—*Trinities and Sanctities.*

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

THE summer months bring many tourists to our House Beautiful. Michigan, Indiana, Pennsylvania, New York, Oregon, and a sweet singer from Oklahoma, are only a few suggestions in name of the many interested visitors who enter the portals of Willard Hall. "Please pray for our Y's," said one dear girl, "we need more earnestness;" "pray for an old man's wayward son;" "for two ladies that they may become active Christian workers"; "for a boy in a Louisiana jail who has signed the pledge and fears he may not be strong enough to resist the drink habit when set free. God can keep him, pray that He may have faith in God's keeping power." A granddaughter asked prayers for her grandmother, and came next day to let us rejoice with her, because her grandmother was converted during the noon hour, while we were praying for her.

A widowed daughter asked prayers for her mother on her seventieth birthday, and that her Christian experience may increase in sweetness and helpfulness.

One of the city mission workers spoke with great spiritual power of God's saving grace. Four years and six months ago, the speaker, born in a saloon, brought up in one, dirty, ragged, cold, foul inside and out, went into a mission, was converted, and clean and in his right mind is now preaching the power of God to save to the uttermost.

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

Work for Soldiers at Chattanooga.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—We have at Camp Thomas more soldiers than at any other point. Notwithstanding the fact that regiments are constantly being ordered to the front, it is estimated that there are fifty thousand men at Chickamauga wearing the blue. Of these, from five to six thousand are in Chattanooga each day.

We at first thought of opening headquarters at the park, but after carefully looking over the ground, were convinced that there could be more good accomplished right here. On June 20, we rented headquarters at 816 Georgia Ave., and began to "fix up." There was just $1.75 in local treasury, and but five or six women with any faith in our being able to accomplish any good. Our president had been called to a sick sister in Florida; our treasurer was in a sanitarium in the North. I confess it did not look very bright, but Mrs. Lowe, Mrs. Darling and I concluded to start, anyhow. We begged bunting of merchants, and a local music dealer loaned us a fine piano. We had not money to have it moved, but he did it, and trusted us for the dollar. We sent for painters, and got stationery on thirty days' time. Nothing paid for; then we went on our knees and told the Lord all about it. I wrote letters to old friends, and we went right on. Soldiers began to come in, a few at first, then in crowds, until now, in less than three weeks, we have over one hundred a day. We have a bath-room, cots, lounges, chairs, tables, flowers, ice water and a hearty welcome.

I have just said good-by to the adopted son of our Mrs. Bailey, of Vermont. How loyal and chivalric these white-ribbon boys are! We have sent nice things to eat to hospitals, comfort bags and housewives have been given out by the hundreds and we need more at once. The Y's of Orange, N. J., sent fifty comfort bags which were perfect; the boys liked the shoe strings and scissors especially. A soldier suggests that those putting in darning cotton have it blue. It would have done the dear girls good to see these soldiers read the little personal note in each bag. Several took these out, folded them and placed them in their note books, saying, "If I am killed this will be found near my heart."

Yesterday thirty boys came in together. A young Virginian sat down at the piano and played for a time, then they all gathered around and sang, "Home, Sweet Home," "Annie Laurie," "My Old Kentucky Home," after which our pianist began to play "The Star Spangled Banner." Then the sweet tones of the piano were heard in the oratorio, "The Redeemer," and crowds gathered about the door to hear. After they had registered I found one of the boys was from Maine, two from Nebraska, one from Michigan, one from Georgia, two from Mississippi, four from New York, two from Virginia, one from Montana, two from Missouri, one from South Carolina, and the rest from Illinois. All college bred. And ten of them had been in the L. T. L.; twelve were the sons of white-ribboners.

We are doing much more here than we could at camp, beside the Christian Commission and Y. M. C. A. are filling the needs out there, all of whom are our friends and are ready to coöperate with us. They are doing untold good.

We are having gospel meetings Sunday, early in the morning and in the afternoon. The Rest keeps open all day. What we need most now is money and comfort bags and housewives, magazines and late papers. If women living in cities will see that we have Washington, Cincinnati, Louisville, New Orleans, Chicago, and other daily papers, we will be so thankful. We would also like the leaflet by Mr. Bok, "Why I do not Drink," I think it is.

And we do so need small Testaments, not more than four or five inches long. We could use hundreds.

May God help us all to do our best for these mothers' boys. M. L. WELLES.
816 Georgia Ave.

Flag Day at Lexington Chautauqua, Ky.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—July 2 was a memorable day at the Kentucky Chautauqua. By suggestion, direction and help of the W. C. T. U. the school children of city and county had purchased a beautiful flag of stars and stripes for the Chautauqua grounds. Mrs. Beauchamp had visited Governor Bradley, and secured his promise to come and present the flag to the Chautauqua association in the name of the children.

The day was clear and intensely hot. Soon after noon the Governor drove into the grounds, and came at once to the W. C. T. U headquarters, "beautiful for situation," and the resort of all the good and notable who come to the grounds. The newly mustered-in state guards with a band met the children at the gate and conducted them across the grounds to the auditorium, the whole long procession—guards, band and children—passing in review before the Governor. Ah! it was a pretty sight, and a great sight, and a long sight!

Manager Davidson paid a fine compliment to the W. C. T. U., giving them full credit for the day's exercises. Mrs. Beauchamp gave an interesting history of the growth and final development of the stars and stripes, and several young girls presented from the platform the different flags which were used by Americans before the adoption of "Old Glory" in its present form. Then Governor Bradley made a fine, spirited, sensible and patriotic address, presenting the flag in the name of the children, to which Mr. Beauchamp, as member of the Chautauqua Board, replied in most appropriate words.

The children and vast audience gathered round the flagpole in front of the auditorium. Songs were sung, patriotic W. C. T. U. mottoes given in concert, and the stars and stripes were run up and shook out their folds to the breeze.

I find that the W. C. T. U. is the best recognized and most influential organization on the Kentucky Chautauqua grounds, and this is due to the indomitable efforts of a few women, chief among whom is Kentucky's energetic and capable president, Mrs. Beauchamp. W. C. T. U. headquarters are large, attractive and most hospitable. Open house and real gospel hospitality is dispensed here all the time. The college Y's tendered a reception to the Indiana Glee Club before they left. The C. L. S. C. gave a reception to Bishop Vincent on Recognition day, and on College day the young women gave a reception to the college contestants, all and everything at W. C. T. U. headquarters. And so the blessed influence radiates from this point all over the state.

I wish this were true in every state.

CLARA C. HOFFMAN.
Lexington Chautauqua, July 8, 1898.

The Carnival Parade at Milwaukee, Wis.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—The great parade, showing the industries of the city and the state, was a success in several respects. But there were, however, some great mistakes made. For instance: the abominable breweries and distilleries were permitted to parade in line with the useful industries. Worse still, it was a brewery that took the lead of all the other industries. A rich thought for contemplation!

The different useful manufacturers displayed their magnificent products. One company had a complete engine upon its float, another manufacturer had modern tools. A trunk manufacturer had an immense trunk on a float drawn by six horses. A harvester company had a complete harvester on exhibition, and a basket manufacturer showed how basket goods were made, etc. But what did the brewers and distillers exhibit? Did they also exhibit their products? Did they show how drunkards were made by their products as clearly as the basket manufacturer showed how baskets were made? No, no! For if they had done that they would have blocked up the streets, broken up the procession and made an awful disturbance. Why? Because breweries and distilleries produce drunkards, and drunkards make disturbances. They break up everything in their power. Health, business, homes, character and happiness. If, therefore, the breweries and distilleries had paraded with their products there would have been an army of intoxicated persons marching as best they could behind the floats. There would also have been an army of poor, unhappy, scantily clad and broken-hearted women and wretched, neglected children. There would have been a long line of insane, idiots and imbeciles, made so through strong drink. There would have been a large army of criminals produced by drink. There would have been a long string of poor, ragged people made destitute by strong drink. There would also have been representations of prisons, poorhouses and insane asylums, which are built and supported by the tax-payer's money, only to receive the ready-made products of the manufacturers of intoxicating drinks. (It is a well-established fact that three-fourths of poverty, four-fifths of crime, and one-fourth of insanity can be charged to the account of intoxicating drinks.) There would also have been in that parade an extra company of policemen, to take charge (at public expense) of the degraded and demoralized products of the manufacturers of strong drink. And then public servants would have had a difficult task to perform if they should keep this parading army in line, so as to do justice to the producers of all this misery.

Such a parade would have been a fearful sight. What a horrible picture! Shall we put a veil over it? Shall we conceal it in darkness? Shall we hide it in oblivion? No, no! Hang that awful picture on the walls of our legislative halls and over every ballot-box. Let this dreadful picture stand out in bold relief; let it stare our lawmakers in the face, and haunt them day and night until they make up their minds to prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drinks.

Surely if the breweries and distilleries in our country desire to participate in a parade, they ought to organize and support a parade of their own. They are entirely out of place in a parade of the useful industries of the state and country.

(REV.) CARL F. ELTZHOLTZ.
Milwaukee, Wis., July 15.

A Spiritual High Tide.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—Boston, '95, was a historic convention. Washington, '96, stood for Christian citizenship, San Francisco, '97, accentuated home missions, but Nashville, '98, will ever be remembered by Christian Endeavorers for two things: First, the magnificent outburst of hand clasped patriotism that left

all the old sectional scars covered with beautiful entwinings of brotherly love. Dr. Vance, of Nashville, called it the "brotherly love" convention; and second, the climax of spiritual consecration and power reached in a series of quiet hour meetings in the great union gospel tabernacle conducted by Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, in which thousands were led into the larger truths of God and a closer fellowship with the Spirit.

One thing which contributed to this was the absence of sight-seers; it was emphatically a power-seekers' convention. The pulpits and prayer meetings of the land will feel the pulsings of a more abounding spiritual life, for, to quote the impressive utterance of Dr. J. H. Barrows, to many it was true: "July 10 has been a spiritual birthday." Another said: "I mean to call all the pastors and church workers at home together and try to make them feel the spirit of this meeting."

This was one of the things which gave distinctive flavor to the convention. Another was the spontaneous, irrepressible tides of patriotic fervor which welled up from hearts north and south and met here in a great sweet fraternal kiss which swept the bitter memories of the past out of existence.

After General Howard and General Evans, two of the speakers in the rally, who had fought on opposite sides in the late war, had responded to each other fraternally, and Bishop J. N. Fitz-Gerald, of the M. E. Church, and Bishop Arnett, of the African M. E. church, had stood with clasped hands before the vast audience and the latter pronounced the marriage ceremony of sections and races in words that will live, "The blue and the gray have stood side by side, and now the black and the white clasp hands; it is done," it is no wonder that Ira Lundrith, the chairman of the Nashville 1898 committee, should say: "In the face of what has been witnessed here today, it is hard for some of us who have been born since the war to believe that it was ever possible to have such a war, and it is easy for all of us to believe that had there been such Christian Endeavor conventions as this meeting in the North and South prior to 1860, there never could have been such a war."

The hearts of the camp and the hearts of the Christian people were knit closer together than ever by the presence of a band of soldier Endeavorers, who pitched their tent on the convention grounds and sat in places of honor on the platforms, and by the large number of patriotic pilgrims who flocked to Camp Thomas at Chickamauga Park after the convention was over. The most powerful appeal that has yet been made for a combined effort on the part of Christian people to do everything possible to secure better moral conditions in the camps, was what the quick eyes of these thousands of home folks read of the loneliness, temptations to dissipation and other demoralizing influences of camp life.

The regimental canteen has been seen at close range, and the mothers, sisters and fathers of the boys know for themselves that it means hell.

The good that wholesome literature, frequent cheery letters and the efforts of the army Christian workers with their tents and meetings is appreciated, and will be supported as never before.

JOHN F. COWAN, D. D.,
Associate Editor Christian Endeavor World.

Temperance Reform in the Old Country—No. 2.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—Since my last letter, just two months ago, there has been considerable activity among temperance workers here. On June 25, the great juvenile demonstrations took place simultaneously in five of the principal London parks, arranged by the United Temperance Council. Processions of many thousands of Band of Hope children took part. Packets of refreshments had been provided beforehand for distribution among them. The Duchess of Portland presided over a vast assembly of children and adults in Hyde Park.

It is encouraging that at the recent annual meeting of the Women's Liberal Federation, the cause of temperance reform was most vigorously advocated. At a meeting of the council, Lady Carlisle in the chair, the following resolution was proposed by Miss Agnes Slack, seconded by Mrs. Price Hughes, and carried by a large majority: "This Council, while supporting every reform that tends to limit even the least of the evils arising from the drink traffic, expresses its strong conviction that the local veto, by direct popular vote, is an essential and indispensable part of any effective scheme of temperance reform." At one of the meetings of the federation, Lady Trevelyan in the chair, the Right Hon. John Morley, M. P., gave a stirring address. I have attended many men's liberal gatherings, but at no meeting (except an alliance or temperance one) have I heard temperance reform welcomed with such rapturous applause. When Mr. Morley, almost at the outset of his magnificent speech, said boldly, he cared not what unpopularity it might attract, he held that the first step in social reform was temperance, his declaration was received by an ovation which no one will readily forget, and when a few minutes later, he added, "The principle of the proposals the late government made, namely, the principle of popular control, was a principle from which he, at any rate, did not mean to draw back," the cheers were renewed with a vigor and persistence I have never heard surpassed at any meeting called to consider any one of the burning questions of the hour.

Yesterday, the annual National Temperance Féte and Choral Festival was held at the Crystal Palace. The Palace and grounds were, for the day, handed over entirely to the organizers of the féte. Every intoxicating tap was turned off, and nearly forty thousand people were, for the time, at least, total abstainers. Mr. A. F. Hills, president of the National Temperance Council, was at the head of the proceedings, which commenced by a breakfast in the Palace. Among the numerous meetings held in the course of the day were those of the Army Temperance Society, at which it was stated that there were about thirty-three thousand total abstainers in the British army; the Naval Temperance Society, which boasts about an equal number; the B. W. T. A., presided over by Mrs. Eva McLaren, and at which Mrs. Bamford Slack and Mrs. Pearsall Smith spoke. The Good Templars held several meetings. An effective feature in the day's proceedings was a procession in which nearly fifty temperance organizations took part. Three concerts, of five thousand voices each, were given during the day. A brilliant display of fireworks brought the long program to a close.

EDWARD T. BENNETT.
Richmond, near London, England, July 7, 1898.

A Plea for the Soldiers.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I wish to add my little testimony to the need of work among the soldiers. Soon after the camp was established at Island Lake, Mich., a soldier came to the meeting of the Detroit union and requested the union to do something in the way of temperance work at the camp. He presented the matter in a strong manner, and assured us that no other line of work was so much needed. It resulted in the union having one thousand special pledge cards printed, and your humble servant was detailed to go out and do the work.

At the top of the card is the American flag, and the pledge reads, "For the sake of the dear ones at home, I hereby solemnly promise, God helping me, to abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors, including wine, beer and cider, as a beverage, while in service as a soldier."

We spent two days in the work, and the results were so especially satisfactory that we were impressed that this work should by all means be continued, and wrote to some of our officers to that effect. Several officers and soldiers in letters since have said that they did not need any kind of a worker quite so much as a special temperance worker, one who can present the facts and can make a specialty of this subject.

There are several workers who are ready to go just for expenses, giving their services entirely free, and it seems to me that money could not be put to better use. It would not only result in great good to the soldiers, but to the W. C. T. U. also. The twelfth district of Michigan is beginning to raise a little fund for this purpose.

Yours for the salvation of our soldiers,
E. NORINE LAW.
En Route in Michigan.



TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

My spirit remaineth among you; fear ye not. Be not afraid nor dismayed by reason of this great multitude, for the battle is not yours but God's.—Hag. 2:5: II Chron. 20:15.

LET every member of the Temple praying band be much in prayer; a crisis is upon us such as we have never had to face before. The one we have always counted upon as standing by us and the Temple, God has transplanted to the House Beautiful above. We have no Saint Frances to intercede for us now. God is sifting us. We have been leaning too much upon the arm of flesh and not enough on Him and His precious promises. It is nothing with God whether He saves by many or by few. Let our cry go up to Him that His mighty arm may be revealed in the redeeming of this house which we have built to the honor of His name and the redemption of His weak and tempted children, and which we have every assurance He commanded us to build. Let all who believe God hears and answers prayers join our ranks; let prayer and works be continuous.

✠

The letters which come to us from faithful white-ribboners who have heard the Temple has been abandoned is quite heartrending. One from Missouri writes: "I can not tell thee how heartbroken I am at the thought of giving up our beautiful house, with all the effort that has been made, in the particularly hard times, and all we have had to contend with. I could but shed some bitter tears when I found the action that had been taken; that it will be a great blow to our work I am fully assured." A letter from a white-ribboner in Kentucky contains the following: "Our union received a letter this week from the National officers, which was read before our union; with sad hearts did we hear it. We went on our knees in prayer for you and in behalf of the Temple, that it may yet be ours." Another white-ribboner from Pennsylvania writes: "The more I read about the opinion of our leaders in regard to the Temple, the more I am convinced it may be redeemed. Why they put so much emphasis on the leased ground I do not understand. There are but few business blocks in our large cities but what are built on leased ground." A county president in Massachusetts writes: "Have seen the action of the executive in the *Voice*, and it comes to us as we are making a special effort in our county on behalf of the Temple. I think you can still rally the women."

✠

Words now in behalf of the "House Beautiful" is of little avail, work is what will tell. Let our work for the Temple be unceasing until the National Convention in November. The plans for raising money sent out by the Temple Trustees should be followed with the greatest persistency. The vote at the National Convention in regard to the Temple will be decided by what has been accomplished towards its redemption. Let every white-ribboner that can raise a dollar send it at once. The W. C. T. U. women the world round are asked to give this amount to the Temple as a memorial to Miss Willard. We are just in receipt of a letter from the president of the W. C. T. U. of Australia. She says they are sending out the Temple Trustees' appeal for dollar subscriptions and they heartily indorse the movement.

✠

Then the fifty-cent subscription cards which we have sent out to most of our local unions should be pushed with all diligence. It takes no money from the local unions; it only makes each white-ribboner an agent to get four outside friends to give fifty cents each towards the enterprise. Miss Willard's beautiful life-size picture in living tints should be in the possession of every white-ribboner; a dollar could not be spent better than in its purchase; all profits go to the Temple. The Temple Wheels should be used now more than ever; persons who cannot give dollars will give dimes to pay for the Temple. I myself am now at work getting up a Temple Roll of Honor, of one hundred persons who will subscribe $1,000 each, and also one of one hundred persons who will subscribe $100 each. I have made good headway in both; when completed, the two will bring in $110,000. The money is not to be paid until each list is completed. I will be glad to receive names for either list.

✠

All money from Wheels, subscription cards, tablets, pledges from unions, etc., should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer Temple Trustees. All orders for supplies for the above should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Room 1118, The Temple, Chicago. Also orders for Miss Willard's picture or application for agencies for its sale should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

Our Children.

A Girl's Joy.

I'M glad I am a little girl,
And have the afternoon for play;
For if I were a busy bee
I s'pose I'd have to work all day.

And if I were an owl I'd be
Afraid to keep awake all night;
And if I were an elephant
How could I learn to be polite?

And if I were a Jersey calf
I might forget my name and age;
And if I were a little dog
I couldn't read the children's page.

My sakes! When I begin to count,
It makes my head go all awhirl;
There are so many reasons why
I'm glad I am a little girl.

—*Selected.*

Willie's "Amendment."

BY ESTELLE MENDELL AMORY.

"TO-MORROW," said Miss Reed, "you may all bring me some incidents showing the harm that liquor and tobacco have done; something you have read in the paper or know of yourself." Miss Reed was just going to dismiss her little country school when a hand was raised, and, "Teacher," came from a bright, questioning boy.

"Don't they never do no good?" asked Willie Swenson.

"That is a good question, Willie; we must always be just, even to our enemies, so I will ask you to also bring any fact or case where they have done good." And in the burst of unconcerned merriment and noise that followed the tap of the bell, it would seem that all of "teacher's" injunctions and requests must be forgotten.

But before the long walks across the beautiful prairies were accomplished, every one of the twenty blue-eyed, flaxen-haired little Swedes and Danes was eagerly searching his scanty collection of facts, and almost before the "piece" was called for, mamma was asked to help out on "teacher's question." At the supper tables it was also an interesting topic, especially Willie Swenson's "amendment," as one of the older boys termed it. This seemed to especially please the fathers, most of whom used the subtle weed while all thought it no harm to take a "friendly glass" now and then. Still the little community was above the average in industry and morality, owning large, well-tilled farms, and having a Sunday-school, and "preaching" occasionally in their own language.

As might be expected, therefore, facts concerning "Willie's Amendment" were abundant, and more than one "Adolph" and "Emil" and "Theda" were very anxious for "to-morrow."

"Oh, I got one; what you got?" was the universal greeting that bright June morning; but, oh, how the facts seem to vanish, as, after the short devotional exercises, they were each called to give them. "This telling about things, like a preacher," as Claus Oleson termed it, was one of Miss Reed's many "new ways" of developing her pupils, and as yet was a terrible strain on the courage of these timid little foreigners.

Some of the older ones prefaced their quaintly told stories or incidents with, "It stood in the paper last night," and, of course, were the familiar tales of misery and ruin.

"But has no one found any good that these things do?" asked the teacher, as Beda Isaacson sat down, her cheeks rivaling the sweet roses pinned on her blue gown.

For a few seconds there was an awkward pause, when the doughty Willie Swenson rose to champion his amendment:

"Well, my fader had a aunt, and her stomach got bad (heartburn), and she took all the medicine in the drugstore, but she didn't get no better, and so the doctor, he told her to chew some tobacco and swallow the juice, and she got well right off."

Every other word of this short speech had stuck in the poor boy's throat, but by means of worming his bare feet and working at his one suspender, he scored a victory. Several of his companions on the "defense" looked jubilant, but almost before the teacher asked "how they would answer this fact," hands were up.

"I don't think it did cure the stomach," replied Iva Larson, who was studying physiology, "it only deadened the nerves, so she didn't feel it."

"But if it did cure that," added thoughtful Anna Iverson, "tobacco is tobacco, and it did other things, too,—just what physiology says—about the lungs and juices and kidneys."

"And it hurts the eyes," chipped in Adolph Johnson, a little fellow of seven, while his seatmate gained courage to add, "And the heart, teacher."

"Yes," said Miss Reed, "the physicians who are now examining the men for the war find a great many with hearts injured by tobacco, and they can not take them, for they would not make good soldiers. Has any one else an answer?"

"Well," exclaimed Laura Roline, noted for "hitting the nail on the head," "I think I'd as soon have the heartburn as swallow tobacco juice!" At this there was a hearty laugh and even a faint clapping of hands and Willie's "amendment" was considered hopelessly lost. The other good effects of the vile weed were not heard from.

"I am really proud of your work this morning, scholars," said Miss Reed, her face glowing with smiles. "Your answers to Willie's incident are almost word for word like those of a very noted physician. Some one asked him about using tobacco for heartburn and he said the same thing. And now as our time is up we will hear the pro and con of the liquor question to-morrow." And all went at their lessons with a peculiar zest.

"Well, what did teacher say about your story?" asked Mr. Swenson of his boy, as they all sat around the supper table that evening.

"Oh, she didn't say much, but Iva and Anna and Adolph and Otto, they did, and Laura Roline, she just knocked it higher'n a kite and they all laughed. I ain't a going to stand up for the dirty stuff again," and Willie then told all that had been said, and a lively talk followed.

Indeed, the story of Willie's "amendment," was the all-absorbing topic in every home in the neighborhood that night, and more than one parent began to seriously inquire concerning this thing.

Belmond, Ia.

What "Sing a Song of Sixpence" Means.

YOU all know this rhyme, but have you ever heard what it really means?

The four-and-twenty blackbirds represent the twenty-four hours. The bottom of the pie is the world, while the top crust is the sky that overarches it. The opening of the pie is the day dawn, when the birds begin to sing, and surely such a sight is fit for a king.

The king, who is represented sitting in his parlor counting out his money, is the sun, while the gold pieces that slip through his fingers, as he counts them, are the golden sunbeams.

The queen, who sits in the dark kitchen, is the moon, and the honey with which she regales herself is the moonlight.

The industrious maid, who is in the garden at work before her king—the sun—has risen, is the day dawn, and the clothes she hangs out are the clouds. The bird who so tragically ends the song by "nipping off her nose" is the sunset. So we have the whole day, if not in a nutshell, in a pie.—*Exchange.*

I LOVE a young lass of summers scarce five,
Whose bounty has kept many creatures alive.
The last private collection that graced her playpen,
Was a sheep and a goose and an old clucking hen.
She's just in from her pets with eyelids quite red,
Explaining to "mamma" the old goose is dead,
As she sobs, "The sheep stepped on it so with its head."

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—So many little letters were left over last week in spite of the extra column, that I am giving them nearly all the space in the Cozy Corner this time. My family of Cousins keeps "a growin' and a growin,'" but there is always room for more. Next week I shall give you a letter from a "Cozy Corner Club."

Lovingly yours,

AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

I am a girl thirteen years of age. I am secretary of the L. T. L. of Stroudsburg, and I live with my grandma, who is president of the W. C. T. U. She takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and I like to read the Cozy Corner and crack the Soft Shelled Nuts on that page.

Stroudsburg, Pa. JOSIE CAMP.

I see so many other little letters that I thought I would write. I correspond with Millie Smith, and think I would like her very much, judging from her writing. I would like to correspond with others also.

Macomb, Ill. BESSIE B. SIMPSON.

I am eleven years of age. Papa is a minister and mamma is a W. C. T. U. woman and takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I like to read the Children's Corner very much. We have an L. T. L. but no Junior League or any other children's society. EDITH L. THATCHER.

Underhill, Vt.

I am a girl ten years old. My mamma wears a white ribbon and takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I belong to the L. T. L. Mamma reads the letters for me. I would like to have some of the cousins write to me.

Bloomsburg, Pa. BELVA FAHRINGER.

I am ten years old. Mamma has taken THE UNION SIGNAL for a long time. How many belong to the Open Window Club? I and my sisters belong to it. I like to read the Children's page in THE UNION SIGNAL very much. CARO L. MCCARTY.

Filson, Ill.

I am nine years old. We have fourteen saloons in our town. My mamma is a W. C. T. U. woman and takes THE UNION SIGNAL. My papa is a prohibitionist. I have a little baby brother whose name is Willard Dow.

Creston, Ia. GLEA BERYL MUNSON.

I am a girl twelve years old. I have been a member of the L. T. L. for a number of years, and I served as secretary for six months. I would like to join the Cozy Corner. MATTIE EDINGER.

Stroudsburg, Pa.

I am a boy eleven years old, and I have two cows to tend to and I have a small pond in the yard and a few minnows in it. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and I like to crack the Soft Shelled Nuts.

Freeport, Pa. BENJAMIN M. ROSS.

MY mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and she belongs to the W. C. T. U. We have no saloons in our town. We did have one but it was put out; three of my brothers and my father signed to put it out. I am fourteen years old. I would like to join the Cozy Corner and become one of the cousins if there is room.

Palmer, Ind. AGGIE MAE STEWART.

I read the Cozy Corner and enjoy it very much. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I have four brothers and one sister. My papa is a minister. I am eight years old. I want to join the Cozy Corner and be your little nephew. OTIS S. D. ALDRICH.

Landaff, N. H.

My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. and takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I like to read the Children's page. I belong to the Junior Endeavor. Twenty-one Juniors signed the triple pledge. I never was where there is snow. We live about sixty miles from the mountains. In winter we can see those mountains covered with snow, and here where we live we can go out and pick flowers. We have no rain from April until October.

Norwalk, Cal. NORA M. SMITH.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

ENIGMA.

31.

I am composed of seven letters.
My first is in stake but not in take.
My second is in roam but not in stone.
My third is in map but not in strap.
My fourth is in upon but not in fawn.
My fifth is in mistake but not in rake.
My sixth is in row and also flow.
My seventh is in Maine but leave out Spain.
My whole is the name of a noted admiral.

Stillwater, Minn. WILLA BORDWELL.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED AUGUST 4.

No. 30. "I have found them, and they'll never go home." (Said by Commodore Schley when he bottled Cervera's fleet in Santiago harbor.)

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL
AND WHITE RIBBON
WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.
President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

What Next?

IT is a common experience of human life to find that a line of action which beforehand seemed plain and simple, once entered upon, involves great and unsuspected consequences and proves to be indeed a turning point which radically changes one's whole life. This is no less true in the lives of nations than of individuals, and seems to have an exemplification in our own national life in this present issue.

However we may regard the war with Spain, we are forced to recognize that its consequences are not to be alone the freedom of Cuba. Its effect upon our life as a nation is likely to be more far-reaching than any one had anticipated. When we entered upon this war, nothing was further from the thought of our people than a permanent departure from our established policy of minding our own internal business and letting the rest of the world alone so long as it let us alone. But the war has taught us several things. From the comments of foreign papers and the testimony of our own citizens who are residents of European nations, we have learned that for years back there has been, on the part of some of the European powers, a steadily growing dislike and jealousy of the United States, due to our rapid political and commercial growth. Accustomed to a diplomacy radically different from ours, they have put no confidence in our assertions that this war is waged not for the acquirement of territory, but for humanity's sake.

The only nation which believes thoroughly in our sincerity and gives us sympathy is that of our kinsmen, the English. That nation has given us a cordial support, which should bury forever in oblivion all our past differences. But the sympathy of England only intensifies the dislike of other European nations, who regard England with even greater dislike than they do the United States, because of her commercial supremacy and her free institutions, which are a constant menace to despotism. The unexpected victories of our arms have aroused the unbounded enthusiasm of our English friends and laid to rest the sneers of our enemies.

But from all this one lesson is to be learned: Whether we wish it or not, we shall perforce hold a different position in the world, and play a different part in its drama from that of the first hundred and twenty years of our existence. Henceforth European nations will regard the United States as a factor that has to be considered in every question of politics and diplomacy; they will watch our movements with the same fear and distrust with which they watch each other; they will scarcely let an opportunity slip to do us an injury; at the very least, they will oppose, when they can, any growth of our power. This attitude on their part necessitates an entire change on ours. In the past we have had an unprotected seaboard and been proud of it. We boasted that we had no part or lot in European squabbles. Our standing army has never been anything but a police force, and we have rested proudly in the knowledge that millions of men were ready to leave farm and workbench and don the soldier's dress should a foe threaten our beloved land. But hereafter all will be changed. Above all we must recognize that the free institutions of the Anglo-Saxon must take the world, and that the interests of the two great English-speaking nations stand and fall together. Whether we like it or not, whether we will or not, henceforth our nation occupies a different place in the world's thought from what it has ever occupied before, and we must adjust ourselves to our new place.

All that this involves we do not undertake to predict. European nations believe and some of our own people fear that we are entering upon an era of conquest and of territorial expansion. And in the temptation to selfish aggrandizement lies our danger. We fully believe that Providence calls the English-speaking world to a great mission, to carry Christian civilization to all the world, and that for that purpose, at the appointed time, there has been thrust upon our nation new and unexpected responsibilities. It should not be a mission of war; it cannot be and reach its end. But should the two English nations join hands, they could banish war from the earth, prevent the cruel oppression of the weak by the strong, as in the case of Cuba and Armenia, and extend our free institutions and our Christian religion to all the world. This is our great opportunity.

But only a sober nation, one in which righteousness, not wealth nor political trickery, reigns, can carry such a responsibility. The questions which pressed upon us for settlement before loom up magnified many fold by the new duties which confront us. It was one thing to work out the problems of temperance, of labor, of political purification when we had nothing to do but set our own house in order. It will be a far different thing to do if we must work them out in the presence of these other new and untried world problems. There was never a time when we had so little use for saloons as now, never a time when we had so sore need of real patriots, of men and women ready to lay themselves willing sacrifices upon the altar of their country, not merely to die for her, but to live for her, not as targets for the bullets of their enemies, but to devote brain and hand and money and time to make the nation fit for its high calling.

Petition Against the Canteen.

TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES:—We, the undersigned petitioners, citizens of the United States, do most respectfully represent: that there are now established at the army posts and army encampments numerous regimental saloons called "canteens," run under the direction and authority of army officers, professedly designed to keep our soldiers out of temptations of saloons outside of camp, but which, in fact, have resulted in bringing the saloon temptation directly within the camp, exposing thereto many thousands of young men carefully nurtured in temperance principles in Christian homes and churches.

And further, the amount of liquor consumed (the sales often averaging from $100 to $600 a day to a canteen) threatens seriously to injure and does injure the military efficiency of our troops and causes widespread demoralization in the troops, wholesale drunkenness, numerous shooting and stabbing affrays, nameless outrages, and several murders.

And further, leading army surgeons declare the use of alcoholic liquors of any kind to be extremely dangerous to the health and stamina of our soldiers campaigning in a tropical climate like that of Cuba.

Therefore, we do hereby respectfully petition that you will, to the extent of your authority as commander-in-chief of the army, forbid the sale of intoxicating liquors at all post and camp exchanges, or elsewhere within the lines of the armies of the United States.

Let every white-ribboner cut the above petition out and get as many signatures as possible and send it at once direct to President McKinley. No time should be lost in this matter. Let the W. C. T. U's join with all other societies and good people in this work. Nothing is of more importance at this moment. Mrs. Platt, president District of Columbia, writes: "A soldier told me to-day that many a boy who never knew the taste of liquor is learning to drink." Many similar testimonies come from all the camps. One thousand persons at the Staten Island Congress voted a memorial to President McKinley. It was presented by Hon. Joshua Levering, Emmet D. Nichols, Esq., and Col. Alexander S. Bacon. Mr. Levering says of this interview:

After a brief delay we were received by the President in company with General Alger, Secretary of War. We were accorded the greatest courtesy, listened to attentively, and assured by the President that he now had the matter under consideration and that it was his desire to minimize and, if possible to abolish entirely the use of alcoholic beverages in the army. I believe fully in the desire of the President as above expressed, but it must be remembered that the friends of the beer interests are a mighty host, and their influences far-reaching and assertive, and therefore it is but right that the President should have the active support and encouragement of all those opposed to the continuance of the canteen in the army camps and soldiers' homes, so that he can feel he has behind him a mightier host still asking protection for the soldiers from an enemy worse than Spanish bullets.

Mr. Levering then goes on to urge the work of petitioning and says:

I truly believe that if this suggestion is promptly and generally acted on that the canteen in American army posts will be a thing of the past.

The first step toward the abolition of the canteen is to make President McKinley feel that the people want it—a great host—a majority of them. This can be done by petitioning. It should be an overwhelming voice that reaches his ear, so overwhelming that it will drown that of the brewers, the saloon-keepers, the drunkards, the tipplers, the mercenary copartners, and, if necessary, the army and navy.

The Army Canteen System.

IN spite of the Associated Press statement that no intoxicants are sold in the canteens at Chickamauga Park, the sale of beer goes on and drunkenness is the result. In fact, the so-called authorized statement, through the Associated Press, purporting to be from General Brooke, contained a direct contradiction, which showed it to be written by a novice on the subject of temperance, for it said: "No intoxicants are sold in the canteens. Beer is only on sale in limited quantities, no one being able to obtain an excess." Hundreds of men whose veracity is unquestioned have testified to the contrary in large assemblages and in the public print. We desire to quote from several articles received at this office. Hon. Joshua Levering, of Baltimore, a member of the Army and Navy Commission of the Y. M. C. A., after speaking of the good work done by the Y. M. C. A., and its great need in the camps as he had seen it personally, says:

There is a dark side, however, to the picture. In all

these camps, with perhaps, but one or two exceptions, there have been established the so-called army canteen, but which, in reality, is nothing more than the regular beer saloon.

Not only have these saloons been thus established, but some subtle, mysterious influence seems to be at work to force the soldiers to patronize them and thus start them on the way of becoming drunkards, or so weakening their constitutions as to make them an easy prey to yellow fever or other tropical diseases.

Just a day or two before I visited the camp at Chickamauga Park an order had been issued forbidding the sale of all soft drinks, including lemonade, soda water, and even ice-cream and cake on the theory that these articles were detrimental to the health of the soldiers, but at the same time allowing them all the beer they desired.

When their money was exhausted beer checks were issued, which were taken out of the pay of those using them when pay day rolled around. It is hardly necessary to add when pay day did come, some of the boys had little or no money due them to send home to loved ones dependent on them.

The establishment of the canteen in soldiers' homes, where they are working sad havoc among the veterans of the late war, in army posts and camps, was inaugurated by the Secretary of War under Mr. Cleveland's first administration, endorsed by Congress making an appropriation for the starting of them, and has been continued and gradually extended by the succeeding administrations of Mr. Harrison, Mr. Cleveland's second term and that of the present Executive.

It is to be remembered that there is no law authorizing these canteens. They are allowed by an "Army Regulation" wherever a commandant of an army post desires one.

The surprising fact is that notwithstanding the unanimous testimony of the highest medical and military authorities of our own and foreign lands, that the safest protection soldiers can have in going into tropical countries is to abstain entirely from alcoholic beverages, as witness the statements of General Miles, Surgeon-General Sternberg, Captain Woodson, government expert, General Woolsey, of England, and others; yet these saloons are allowed to continue their process of debauching our soldier boys and preparing them to become early victims to the climatic diseases of Cuba, Porto Rico, and even our own southland during the unhealthy fall season.

The responsibility for the continuance of this great evil rests with the colonel of the regiment where it exists, with the general in command of each camp, with the Secretary of War, and with the Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy of the United States—the President—any one of whom can suspend the operation of the "Army Regulation" by a simple order to that effect.

Rev. R. A. Torrey, of Chicago, who has been preaching to the boys at Camp Thomas says, in speaking of the 50,000 young men in that camp:

The temptation to drink beer is terrible. The government affords the soldiers every convenience for getting it; even giving them credit checks on their next month's pay if they haven't ready money. The extremely high temperature makes the men very thirsty. The dust is very trying. Sometimes a man must stand in line a half hour in the broiling sun waiting for his turn to get water. The effect can be readily imagined. Those who never drank before seem almost driven to it under such conditions. In one regiment the canteen took in $180 from beer sales in one day, or an average of nearly four glasses for every man.

D. L. Moody, E. Northfield, Mass., writes: "You will be glad to hear that we have already received subscriptions to the army and navy Christian commission work as a result of an article published in your paper." He then quotes from an address given by Rev. Mr. Torrey, to the college students at the Northfield conference in part as follows:

These checks are issued for nothing but beer, not for bread, nor ice water, nor clothes—only beer. The effect on the mind of the thirsty volunteer is almost irresistible. His government, his officers, the cravings of his own thirst, all unite to tell him that a drink of that ice cold beer will do him good.

The result is easily predicted. Men who never drank before are going down before this temptation, and will come out of the army confirmed beer drinkers. Five college students, professedly Christian men, a few days ago went down to the canteen and came back so drunk that they were all disciplined, and those that were non-commissioned officers had to be reduced to the ranks.

We had an illustration the other day of the effect of the ice water barrels on the canteen business. Through some miscarriage there was no water in the barrel in one of the tents. Man after man came up to that barrel to get his drink of water, and waited and it was not supplied. It was empty for half an hour, and in that time man after man went off to the canteen because he had to get his drink somewhere.

Never was there a time when petitioning might accomplish so much as now. To abolish the saloon in camps and soldiers' homes would be to do more for temperance than a century of desultory effort. And the ice water barrel! Never was it so potent. Our own women are maintaining headquarters at or near all of these camps and are begging for money for ice and other absolute necessities. We know that the men breathe dust, eat dust, swallow dust, almost suffocate in dust and the extreme heat, and that if water is not to be had they will go for the ice-cold beer. No one can estimate the good one barrel kept filled with cold water will do. Our National officers have made an appeal for the soldiers and ask that money be sent to Mrs. Helen M. Barker, National treasurer, the Temple, Chicago, or to Mrs. Ella M. Thacher, Sea Side Park, Ocean county, N. J. (summer address), who will distribute it according to the needs.

THE recent Congress of Temperance at Staten Island created a provisional committee to nominate an advisory committee, which should outline a plan of campaign in which temperance men of all shades of belief can unite. Among the important movements urged by the conference were an effort to induce boards of education to insist upon total abstinence as a qualification for all teachers in the schools; to urge insurance companies to grant total abstainers reduced rates of premiums on life insurance policies; that universities and colleges be urged to protect their students by providing places for social pleasure minus bars, and that the universities and colleges which do not formally outlaw the drink habit be exposed to public and parental censure; that pressure be brought to bear on military and naval officials to enforce total abstinence in the army and navy, and that every opportunity be improved for impressing upon employer and employé the economic value of total abstinence. We would have been glad to report this congress much more at length in our columns had not the two weeks' vacation of THE UNION SIGNAL occurred soon after its session began. The work as proposed is practical, and we believe feasible. The W. C. T. U. was one of the great organized bodies represented, and these propositions will meet the hearty approbation of its members.

COL. ELI F. RITTER, a distinguished attorney of Indianapolis, advises Indiana soldiers that they do not have to obey an order to sell beer in the army canteens. He says there is no authority to compel such service on the part of enlisted men or officers who command them. "They never enlisted to become bartenders; that is no part of the United States service, nor duty of a soldier." He further says:

I see it urged that, because of the habits of some of the soldiers before they entered the army, the establishment of a canteen is thereby made necessary. The very same reasons and arguments that are urged in favor of such an institution have been urged and years ago prevailed, in some parts of the English army, in favor of gambling and prostitution, and there are just as good reasons for gambling and prostitution establishments as for regimental saloons.

If the canteen can become a fixed fact and the army brought to accept it, the other institutions to meet the depraved habits and devilish passions will follow. I am willing to go to Chickamauga, if properly requested to do so, and defend, without charge, any Indiana soldier who may be charged with the disregard of such an order or refusal to serve on such a detail. In so doing, I should feel that I would be serving God as faithfully and well as I did when I faced the foe on that bloody field in 1863.

The Watch Tower.

Temperance is the moderate use of all things helpful and total abstinence from all things harmful.

Miss Belle Kearney writes that she has received a letter telling of the death of her oldest brother, a young man of great promise.

Miss Clara Parrish expects to leave Japan the first week in October. She will stop long enough in China to hold a conference and then go on to Burma. The women there have written her a cordial welcome.

Mrs. Frances W. Leiter, National superintendent physical culture department, addressed the Christian Endeavor convention of Ohio, on "The Gospel of Sound Bodies." Thirteen hundred delegates were in attendance.

Mrs. M. L. Welles, president of the Chattanooga union, asks that all mail and supplies addressed to herself or Mrs. Lowe or Mrs. Darling be sent to their new headquarters, 816 Georgia Ave., Chattanooga, instead of to the first address given.

Mrs. Maria E. Landers, of Toronto, Canada, has taken a child-widow of India to educate, giving it her own name, "Maria." Mrs. Landers is a W. C. T. U. worker, and is desirous of inducing others to care for a child-widow in connection with the temperance work.

Mrs. J. S. Dinwoodie, head president of the Locust Point Social Settlement in Baltimore, resigned her position, and goes to Talledaga College, Talledaga, Ala., as teacher and preceptress. Mrs. Dinwoodie is a devoted white-ribboner, and we congratulate Alabama on her residence in that state.

Mrs. W. F. Crafts, World's Sunday-school superintendent, and Miss Brehm, National superintendent of suffrage, have been speaking at the Monona Lake Assembly, Wisconsin. Prof. John B. DeMotte, of Bryn Mawr university, Pennsylvania, and Dr. J. A. Worden, are also highly spoken of in their lecture and normal work. It is estimated that three thousand was the average attendance upon classes and lectures.

Miss L. C. Kessler, for years corresponding secretary of the District of Columbia, and one of the most valued members of the executive committee, has recently removed to Philadelphia. White-ribboners united with her church friends in giving her a parting reception in the parlors of Wesley Chapel, always her church home, and the general officers presented her with a copy of the "Beautiful Life of Miss Willard."

Mrs. Platt, president of the District of Columbia, writes in a private letter: "Mrs. Thacher, superintendent of soldiers and sailors, and I visited Camp Alger Saturday. To-day we called on Secretary Long and President McKinley, to present petitions and protest against army canteens. Friday night we held a meeting at the arsenal, an open air meeting, right out in God's temple, with His beautiful full-orbed moon for light and the green, velvety sod for carpet. At the close the boys gave cheer after cheer for the W. C. T. U. We are trying to arrange for a series of meetings out at Camp Alger."

Miss Agnes Slack sailed for Bergen, Norway, August 2. Miss Espenak, the secretary of the National Norwegian W. C. T. U. arranged an important series of meetings for our World's secretary at the chief Norwegian towns, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., and she will address several meetings in Bergen and meet representatives from all the Norwegian W. C. T. U's who are going to Bergen to attend the National Exhibition. One meeting will be exclusively for school teachers from different parts of the country. Miss Slack is in correspondence with leading temperance workers in Denmark and Sweden, and if the time can be arranged she will probably also visit those countries.

Young Woman's Branch.

Indiana.

SINCE I last wrote the Y work in Indiana has been on the steady increase, the third quarter's report being the best for two years. Benton county is the banner county, having four Y branches; Goshen, the banner union, having sixty-three paid members, and July 15th was its first birthday. It has these lines in our state paper, the *Message*, of July 1, among the notes of a model union: "Has a Y Branch; requires a written report from each local department each quarter." We adopted this plan at the Y conference at South Bend last fall, and find that by having quarterly reports we know where to strengthen the weak places, thus preventing unions from dying.

The Y's prepared a silver medal contest for Camp Acton the evening of August 3, when the president of the L. T. L. delivered his annual address and the L. T. L. graduating exercises took place.

"Y Work," by Y secretaries; remember the papers upon this subject must be sent to Clara M. Sears, 106 W. 14th street, Anderson, by noon, August 15; the best paper will have a place on the program at State convention. I am pleased to notice that Y's begin to call state and National workers; we know this shows a healthy condition. Girls, bring your brothers to the Y meetings! It will do them good and increase our honorary membership; let us bring up the number to five hundred. Plan to have a paid up membership by September 15, also to send a delegate or delegates to our Y conference, held at LaFayette during the Convention date, October 7 to 11. Be prompt, be ready with plans that will advance the work next year; may each succeeding year be the best.

Lovingly and prayerfully,

CLARA M. SEARS,
State Y Secretary and Organizer.

World's W. C. T. U.

Queensland.

THE Competition and Jumble Fair, in aid of headquarters, was most successful, as friends had been liberal with gifts of every kind. The opening, by Lady Lamington, our governor's wife, was very pretty; each day was well attended and business brisk, so headquarters' fund has gained considerably. The entire management was well carried out, and the competitions in music, literature, fine arts, flowers, needlework and cookery added interest to the show. Prizes were won for papers on "The Life and Work of Frances Willard," and "How to Make Domestic Service Popular." The committee are most devoted, and work hard to make Queensland headquarters all that it should be.

The unions in South Brisbane show lively progress. The West End union has an ever increasing Loyal Temperance Legion, numbering now forty children, who seem to be grasping the principles of temperance in a very intelligent manner, being able to give good explanations in their own childish way, which can not fail to help their parents realize the poisonous nature of drink. Instances have been known when the words of her innocent child have borne seed in the heart of a drunken mother. Habits of economy are also taught through the penny savings bank, and every week a sewing lesson is given when the children are as happy and busy as bees. A picnic was given them to the botanical gardens, which they thoroughly enjoyed. This union has also weekly mothers' meetings, with an attendance of twenty, which have been the means of opening out the way from poverty and want to industry and brightness. The husbands come with their wives to the evening meetings, and many have joined churches and thank God for all the good He has given them through these meetings. The mothers also visit the hospital and bring to the meeting any desire of sick ones for special prayer. At a "drawing room" recently given them several new members were gained.

The South Brisbane Y's gave an evening at home at their president's, when honorary members and friends were present; all were interested and several joined; parlor games and music lightened the program. Fairfield union held a drawing-room, when pledges were taken and new members gained. The Thompson estate hold regular mothers' meetings. A farewell tea was recently given them by Mrs. N. H. Horsley, when fifty members were present. The South Brisbane district tendered a welcome to Mrs. Doran, who has been doing splendid pioneer work in Charter's Towers, a northern town, where temperance is sorely needed. Her husband has been removed to a Wesleyan church in South Brisbane. A drawing-room was given by North Brisbane in Willard rooms to meet the mayoress, Mrs. Thorne, when the rooms were crowded. The Ipswich union has held successful drawing-rooms at Silkstone to keep up interest in the W. C. T. U. with those who were formerly a union; one for consideration of the purity question, when the Colonial superintendent was present, and one as a birthday surprise to their president, Mrs. Payne, who was given "Memories of the Crusade" and "A Great Mother," and a bouquets of flowers which no white-ribbon presentation is complete without. The Ipswich union always prepares at the new year printed programs of meetings, with the subjects for papers or discussion.

The Darling Downs district has just held its fifth annual conference of two days' session, with a public reception, conversazione and garden party. There were twenty-one delegates, besides officers and friends; reports showed a membership of 258, and that the position of last year had been held, both in numbers and influence of departments, each union fostering the departments most needed in its neighborhood. Tract distribution is carried out by house-to-house visitation, at workshops, factories, state schools, railways and jail, while placards are kept in workshops, etc. Flower missions, Christmas cheer, sewing for the needy, temperance booths at athletic sports are also some of the departments worked, while there is no decrease in numbers or interest at the mothers' meetings; the first of these was held at Baintree, seventy-five years ago by a young wife of nineteen. Mrs. Johnson, president, said women of the W. C. T. U. worked for eternity; they often saw but few results, though the time was coming when temperance reform would be crystallized on statute books and success was sure to come, if all were faithful, patient, hopeful and brave to do or dare for the cause, knowing it to be right.

A paper on "Justice" received well-merited applause, also "Heredity," "Temperance," by Dean Farrar, and "Model Daughters." A mothers' conference and model meeting proved interesting and many bright suggestions were given in the discussions. A Sabbath observance also a White Shield society was formed; a Willard memorial service was held and it was decided to collect for the Willard Temple, as a monument to Miss Willard who has been so much to white-ribbon women.

Gympie Y's are taking up the Australasian competitive examination, forming classes in different parts of the town; in other ways they have done good in Gympie alone; they with the W. C. T. U. held a Willard memorial and crusade service, when papers bearing on the life and aims of Frances Willard were read by Y's. In all parts of the colony Willard memorial services have been held.

The Roma union held a most successful booth at the show, which was more than satisfactory. It was something quite new for temperance to compete with the publicans for public patronage but people were glad to have somewhere to sit down, and men were thankful to go home sober with money in their pockets, because there was somewhere else than a bar to obtain lunch. These booths are often worked with great difficulty in bush districts, but they always prove a success.

F. EMILY HAM,
Colonial Press Correspondent.
Narangva, N. C. Railway, Queensland.

Jerusalem.

THE following interesting letter comes from the Holy Land, where Mrs. J. K. Barney organized a W. C. T. U. during her recent trip as eighth round-the-world missionary:

"Since organization we have lost five of our charter members, two having moved away to Jaffa, one returned to England, one to be married and go to live at Carrick, and, through the change in the administration, our president returned to the United States. We have gained one new member, the new consul's wife, and we are praying and thinking she will be our next president. At our last meeting our recording secretary resigned, giving as her reason that it was principally because the union is conducted on American lines.

"We hold, for the boys, monthly meetings for Bible instruction in temperance; and every three months a social. We have taken up prison work, and only lack of funds for donations prevent weekly visits, permission having been very graciously given by the keeper to visit it as often as we wished. Now, some of your readers will not understand that remark, 'lack of funds for donations,' but, remember, we are not in free America, where you are at liberty to give the gospel freely, but where the government is hostile to the Christian religion, and which imprisons and then makes soldiers for life any of their number who desire to become Christians. The first time we went Miss Brown had the names of two Christians who were in for murder. I think each for fifteen years. We asked the keeper to see these and they were called up to the grated door; many Mohammedans crowded around also, and five Turkish officers in the office. Miss Brown gave in Arabic a blessed gospel message, and at times, when puzzled for a word to express her meaning, the keeper would explain to the prisoners. This is the way the word has to be given in this land, and the result left with Him who has said it shall not return unto Him void. Miss Slack suggested that we take up press work, and send notices to the press of our work, which would be a real pleasure had we any press, but unfortunately we have none in this place to send them to. She also recommended the distribution of literature; all literature to be of any avail here must be in Arabic; this we have not, nor the means to procure it. This brings us down to our last meeting, May 27, when it was decided to take up flower mission work, and Miss Lovell, vice-president, and who is also matron of the home for blind girls here, was chosen superintendent of that department. Accordingly, six of us volunteered to raise flowers and distribute them among the hospitals, and a young Mohammedan man who is learning English donated a basketful of elegant flowers, beside getting his brother to write fifty Scriptural texts in Arabic, Miss Lovel's young teacher, a native of Beyrout, writing the rest. The Turkish, the Children's, the German, and the London Jews' hospital for Jews, were each visited, and oh, how glad the recipients were to get the flowers. In all, about one hundred and twenty-five bouquets were given out. Making the bouquets and distributing them was such a real pleasure to the inmates of the blind Home, and such a diversion from their daily humdrum routine, that they wished to visit the hospitals weekly, and they collected flowers and went again last Thursday, and found many still treasuring their faded flowers. This can be done weekly but a short time, for the flowers are nearly done with until the winter comes again, but Miss Dunn suggested that it could be a fruit mission, with Scriptural texts, but even this can not be afforded. The W. C. T. U. could establish a grand foreign mission temperance work on this line, and so, if the Master lays it on the hearts of any of His children to do anything for Him here, they will know the needs and the different departments of work, and the need is just as great now as in Paul's day for collections for the saints at Jerusalem in order to work for the Master. And now, to all the dear readers, greetings and love, with assurance of prayers in His Name. (MRS.) M. RYERSON,
"Cor. Sec. W. C. T. U., Jerusalem."

Victoria, Australia.

THE temperance organizations are busily engaged in protesting against the proposition of the government granting the sum of £20,000 towards the wine industry. The W. C. T. U. are very earnest in this matter.

The Australasian competitive examination on the subject of temperance physiology is being taken up very generally and we hope to have a large number of successful competitors in November.

An illustrated memorial number of our *White*

Ribbon Signal was issued in May, which contained much valuable information of our beloved leader.

According to reports fifteen new members have been added to our ranks during the month of May. Bendigo Y's report sixteen new members for the year.

Mothers' meetings, L. T. L. or Bands of Hope are the principal department of work among country unions.

The time is drawing near for agricultural shows. The Colonial superintendent is very energetic in this department, urging all unions to secure booths.

The executive met as usual and reported working the Frances Willard club successfully, also the half yearly conference was a decided success. A large number of communications were read and discussed, and business arising therefrom attended to.

A new union has been formed at South Melbourne and successful anniversaries held elsewhere.

JENNIE ANDERSON,
Official Reporter.
Crayford House, Creek St., Bendigo.

News From the Field.

[State reporters are earnestly requested to send no news over two months old. *Brief* and *frequent* reports are preferable.—THE EDITORS.]

Nebraska.

THE efforts of our faithful home workers in various parts of the state have been greatly helped by the assistance of some of our National organizers. Mrs. L. G. Johnson spent two and a half months of continuous work, visiting the second, third, sixth and ninth districts. She gave sixty-nine public addresses and thirty-two to women only; organized eight counties and added about two hundred new members to our organization. Her work has been very acceptable and the results are good. She will be warmly welcomed when she visits us again. Mrs. Unruh was another helpful worker, spending thirty-seven days in the state, holding a large number of meetings and adding many new members. She organized three unions and attended two conventions. Mrs. Unruh is an old friend always welcome to Nebraska.

Considerable excitement has been caused not only in our union ranks, but in all religious and temperance circles by the license to sell liquors on the grounds of the Trans-Mississippi Exposition, which was given in spite of more than two hundred thousand remonstrants. Organizations all over the state worked heroically to prevent the disgrace. When no attention was paid them and the license was granted, some of these—notably the Christian Endeavor, the Red Ribbon Club and Nebraska Wesleyan University—pledged themselves to remain away from the Exposition and influence as many others as possible to do the same. Urgent solicitation was brought to bear upon the state W. C. T. U. to withdraw their headquarters and join in this pledge. The matter was canvassed in a most earnest spirit in executive meeting, the majority being in favor of maintaining headquarters and using every influence possible in counteracting the evil and showing our never-dying and ever-active opposition to the liquor traffic. Many strong sentiments have been expressed which strengthens us in our belief that we are right in so doing. In the last *Union Worker* our state president, Mrs. Walker, says, "To have withdrawn our headquarters would have been the first record in the twenty-five years of our history that the Woman's Christian Temperance Union had shown retreat. We have protested as individuals and as an organization; to withdraw would be to surrender to the liquor element, and would be regarded by them as a great victory. We can not so make the sacrifice."

Hon. C. E. Bently, former candidate for president of the National party, wrote a very strong article supporting our position for both the *State Journal* of Lincoln and the *Worker*. He said, "If there is a conspicuous and flagrant wrong in selling liquor at the exposition, that is just the place for the W. C. T. U. to locate with flying banners. That is what it was born for and that is its divine mission. It must camp on the battlefield, humanity's 'Red Cross,' for moral nursing and healing, the ever aggressive, unrelenting foe to wrong, the ever present protest to legalized crime." The National officers also approved the stand of the state union, and with such gallant support we take courage. Headquarters are to be found in the Nebraska building at room seventeen, where all visiting sisters to the exposition are welcome. Preparations are going on for a temperance congress sometime during the summer, at which national speakers are expected. The program will be given in the *Union Worker*, Mrs. E. W. Smith, York, Nebraska, editor. A temperance restaurant may also be found upstairs in the "Boys' and Girls'" building, conducted by a prominent white-ribboner of Omaha, Mrs. Ida Tilden.

Fifth district convention was held in Sutton June 5. From reports from a little over half the number of unions in the district a membership of 443 was returned. Eleven unions observed memorial days for Miss Willard and Neal Dow. Good work has been done distributing literature, Fairbury having raised eleven dollars to circulate the *National Education*. A fine paper on "Franchise" was read by Mrs. M. J. Warner, of Chester, and one entitled, "What Hinders?" by Mrs. Bertha D. Town, of Hebron. The Temple superintendent reported $132 collected for the Temple in the past nine months. Mrs. Angie F. Newman, of Lincoln, was present and gave her fine lecture on "Egypt." Revs. Fowler and Losey, pastors of Sutton, addressed the convention. Mrs. C. E. Welton, Fairbury, was re-elected president.

The Otoe county convention held in Palmyra was largely attended and was a most interesting occasion. The address of welcome was given by Mrs. N. A. Hayes, and responded to by Mrs. Dee, of Hazel Dell. The address of the evening was by Mrs. Hoover, second district president, and was a description of her visit to the World's and National Conventions and to Niagara Falls upon her return.

A conference of mothers, conducted by Mrs. Hoover, was a feature of the convention, as also a suffrage symposium, led by Mrs. Winklepleck, and a memorial service, in charge of Mrs. McGrew. Officers elected were Mrs. Pendleton, Nebraska City, president; Mrs. Sweet, Palmyra, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Winklepleck, Palmyra, recording secretary, Mrs. Davies, Nebraska City, treasurer.

Gage county's convention was a very profitable one, though laboring under the disadvantage of a rainy week. The ladies of Blue Springs were very cordial in their welcome, and any failures in program by reason of absentees, were promptly filled by faithful women present, the Y's responding readily as well as the older ones. Miss Anna Goudy, state superintendent of Y work, was especially helpful in every place, and the Y quartette of Beatrice furnished excellent music. Mrs. Shadle, editor of the *Odell Wave*, read a paper of unusual merit upon the duty of women to the W. C. T. U., and Mrs. Kate Filley, of Filley, a paper on "Our Unconscious Influence," that was very full of helpful thought. Rev. Mr. Bright, of Beatrice, gave a stirring address in the evening. Ten dollars was voted to be sent to the Temple fund. Officers elected were: Mrs. L. M. Russell, Wymore, president; Miss Addie Sylvester, Blue Springs, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Nellie Wheelock, Beatrice, recording secretary; Mrs. Hartzell, Blue Springs, treasurer. The very interesting mothers' meeting, in charge of Mrs. Gamble, of Beatrice, was highly appreciated.

Crete union holds mothers' meetings once a month, which are largely attended by many outside the union. They held a memorial service for Miss Willard, at which resolutions were adopted to follow the counsels of our departed leader and remain loyal to our National officers.

At Thayer county convention report was made of sixty-eight dollars sent to the Temple fund, each union pledging, through its delegate, to give one dollar per member in the next year.

Nebraska state union has sustained a great loss in the death of Mrs. Nettie Doty, the loved president of the eleventh district. Mrs. Doty has been for a number of years one of our most energetic and capable district presidents, keeping her district in the front rank of active work during the long period of crop failure in which it suffered more than almost any other. She was greatly beloved by the women of her district, and in her death the executive board have lost a strong member.

Soon after the second regiment of Nebraska volunteers went into camp at Chickamauga, Colonel Bills, its commander, declared that no canteen should exist within its bounds. He has since received numberless letters from mothers and friends of the soldiers, and from organizations, among which the W. C. T. U. was first, thanking him for his noble stand and expressing great satisfaction at the circumstance. Money and contributions have been raised and forwarded for hospital use in the regiment. Colonel Bills has endeared himself to the "home folks" by his manly action, and many a mothers' heart is relieved of much anxiety. God bless such fearless men.

DORA V. WHEELOCK,
State Reporter, Beatrice.

Missouri.

THE annual convention of the first district was held in Kahoka, June 9 and 10, and was a very successful one. The day sessions were very interesting, and at night Mrs. Hoffman addressed the large congregations in attendance. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Mrs. S. C. Nutter, president; Mrs. Sue Ballard, secretary; Mrs. L. B. Spangler, treasurer. The district president, Mrs. Nutter, has been most untiring in her efforts to bring this district to the front, and she is loved by every member of the unions.

The fourth district is mourning the loss of one of its most loved white-ribboners, Mrs. Julia Price Towns, who died at her home in Blue Ridge, June 8, after a short illness. She had been a member of the white-ribbon band for eight years, being a most faithful worker, and was the district recording secretary, being re-elected at the district convention, held in King City in May, where she also gave a happy response to the welcome addresses. The news of her death was a shock to all, and her husband, Mr. W. F. Towns, has the sympathy of a host of friends. Funeral services were conducted at the Missionary Baptist church, of which she was a member, by Rev. J. C. Poe, assisted by Rev. G. A. Lewis, of the M. E. church, and Mrs. Lura Hyden-Boleyn, president of the fourth district. Mrs. Towns' wish was carried out in dispensing with mourning, but beautiful floral offerings were many, among them being some from the Bethany W. C. T. U., L. T. L. of Bethany, the fourth district W. C. T. U. and Blue Ridge W. C. T. U. The Blue Ridge union has lost a most faithful worker, for she was the press reporter from that union and also the earnest contest superintendent. Through her efforts, the union was made the banner union at the convention held a year ago in Jameson.

Bethany had a rose and conversazione social on June 9, at the home of the flower mission superintendent, Mrs. Lucy Crossan. The rooms were beautifully decorated with roses, in wreaths, festoons and bouquets, and it elicited much praise from all. While the hearts of white-ribboners were sad over the death of Mrs. Towns, yet the visitors present had a very pleasant evening. A large number of the roses was sent to the funeral of Mrs. Towns, which was held June 10. Mrs. Crossan lately held a very interesting flower mission meeting in the union.

FIFTH DISTRICT: Nodaway county convention was held May 23, and was a most successful gathering. Every active member of the W. C. T. U. present was made a delegate. Miss Millie Kester spoke on department work, social purity, mothers' meetings, franchise and press work. Mrs. Joseph Morris, of Quitman, spoke of the juvenile work. The importance of press and literature was spoken of by Mrs. Walcott and others. Mrs. Saylor told of scientific temperance instruction. Social work was discussed and the best way to meet the wants of the young people for pure and helpful social meetings. The reports of unions were given in the afternoon.

Burlington Junction union reported that fourteen members were added at Mrs. Hoffman's meetings. They have mothers', social purity and gospel meetings.

The Quitman union has had two silver medal contests. Mrs. Fields was well received and organized an L. T. L. of thirty members. The union has eleven active members.

Maryville union circulated a protest against the drinking customs of Yale college, and secured the signatures of the young people's societies in the various churches. Also secured the names of forty of the leading business men on the anti-cigaret petitions. Mothers' meetings is the most successful department; large attendance at Bible study or evangelistic meetings. Bishop Vincent, of the M. E. church, was chief speaker at their memorial service, and paid a magnificent tribute to our promoted leader, Frances Willard. An effort is being made to organize

A Matter of Health

Extreme care is necessary in purchasing baking powders to avoid those made from burnt alum, phosphatic or other harsh acids, of which there are innumerable brands in the market.

Great efforts are made to foist these inferior powders upon consumers by the inducement of a lower price and by grossly false representations as to their ingredients and comparative value.

Alum baking powders have been declared by the most competent authorities injurious to health. Therefore every precaution must be taken to keep them out of the food. They are sold under many names, and new brands are continually appearing.

It is safe to avoid the use of any new or doubtful brand until you have had it analyzed. The purity of any powder sold at a lower price than Royal may be suspected.

Royal is a pure cream of tartar baking powder and its exclusive use is the practical and positive safeguard against alum and the various adulterations found in other brands. It has been analyzed and recommended by the U. S. Government chemists, by the health officers of New York, Chicago, San Francisco, London, etc., and by eminent physicians and scientists generally, who give it the greatest praise for its marvelous purity and leavening strength.

The Royal powder costs only a fair price per pound, and is cheaper and better at its price than any similar article in the world.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

a drill company for boys, to get them together for good.

Rural union meets every two weeks. They have sixteen members with five departments of work.

Hopkins union is keeping up several lines of work, and is encouraged to keep pegging away.

SEVENTH DISTRICT: Plymouth union has taken all the schools in the township, six in all, under its care as to scientific temperance instruction, and as a result they have recently held an "Original Essay" contest on the subject of narcotics, giving a silver medal to the winner. Different schools were represented. The essays were all surprisingly good. They are now arranging for an L. T. L. silver medal contest. The speakers are all under thirteen years of age.

The L. T. L. of Roads, under the direction of the Roads union, gave a picnic the latter part of June, inviting the Plymouth L. T. L. as guests.

NINTH DISTRICT: Mrs. D. D. Reid, the newly appointed district press superintendent, sends a splendid account of the seventh annual convention held in Hannibal, June 30. Twenty-two delegates were present and the annual address by the president, Mrs. M. A. Buchanan, contained many good points. Miss Lillian Wood, of Maryville, gave an eloquent address in the evening.

A vocal contest was held the last evening and the medal awarded to Mr. Rolla Marshall, of Philadelphia. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. M. A. Buchanan; secretary, Mrs. Gertrude Ford; treasurer, Mrs. J. O. Snyder.

EIGHTEENTH DISTRICT: Arcadia Valley union has paid state dues and state pledge for 1898. Have held gospel temperance meetings, memorial services, and a grand gold medal contest was held April 12. Have racks in station and keep them supplied with good literature and Bibles. Have a column in the two local weekly papers, are not in debt and have money in treasury.

Fredericktown is hustling. Paid state dues, gave a union mass-meeting in the opera house, and over a thousand people were present. It has rented rooms in which it will give suppers, hold socials, etc., and will rent to churches for same purpose. Will serve refreshments whenever a crowd is in town. Keep literature in station.

Mrs. Daisy L. Wamsley, who is president of the eighteenth district, will move to De Sota in September to the regret of all unions in her district. But wherever she goes she will still be found working for humanity.

TWENTY-SIXTH DISTRICT: The annual convention was held June 16 and 17, and Mrs. S. A. E. Herrick, the president, says it was fine, nearly as good as that of the fourth district, she adds. They have ten unions in the district, and have had old folks, young folks, little folks, matrons, musical, suffrage, spelling, cake, cooky and other contests. Twelve sets World's Fair souvenir spoons, medals and various other articles given as prizes. Mrs. Neva Thomas lately spent three weeks in the district and organized two new unions. Mrs. Herrick says it would take several columns each week in THE UNION SIGNAL to tell all that the fourth and twenty-sixth do.

OTHER POINTS.

The Austin union is a live one. They recently sent twenty-five dollars to Miss Dow, two large boxes of flowers to Jefferson City and ordered a case of soap.

Miss Ellen D. Morris, the best state corresponding secretary of the United States, spent the month of July in Savannah with her mother.

Excellent work in contest department is being done in Minneola, Center, Kidder and New London. Republic, Brookline and Arcadia have held gold contests. Pineville, Fairfax and Garden City have held matrons' medal contests. Twenty-one silver medal contests were held, all of this being in the month of May, which is a good record, we think.

Edwards recently gave a contest and entertainment that made them many friends for the work. The program was most excellent. The music and decorations were beautiful, and all was highly appreciated.

Sedalia union has been actively engaged in various branches of work throughout the year. They hold an evangelistic service every month, under the charge of their efficient superintendent of evangelistic work, also gospel temperance meetings are held; have secured temperance secretaries in ten Sabbath-schools, and hundreds of pledge cards are being signed to add to the chain at the state convention. Services are held in the jail, anti-cigaret petitions have been sent to Congress, and now a petition is being circulated, asking that saloons of that city may be closed on Saturday night at the hour stated by the law, and on the Sabbath day. A committee from their union will present the petition to the mayor and board of aldermen. On June 16, Mrs. Hoffman and Mrs. Golladay visited them. A delightful reception was held during the afternoon, which was attended by many representative women of the city. Mrs. Hoffman gave an interesting talk upon "Woman's Influence," and Mrs. Golladay gave a short talk. At night Mrs. Hoffman lectured in the Cumberland Presbyterian church to a good audience, making a marked impression upon her hearers by her forceful, logical presentation of the subject of her lecture.

Flower Mission day was celebrated at the penitentiary. The state superintendent of that department, Mrs. Isgrigg, being unable to be present, Mrs. Lucy M. Wisker, state superintendent of jail and prison work, conducted the services of the day in her place. Mrs. Hoffman was the principal speaker, and delivered two feeling addresses in the men's department and one in the women's department, which were much appreciated by the prisoners. The exercises throughout were most interesting and helpful to the prisoners, who look forward from year to year to the coming of the "flower ladies," as they call them.

Missouri white-ribboners will regret to learn of the death of Mrs. Ida F. Burr, of Princeton. She was at one time president of the fourth district, and a lecturer of great ability.

ALICE WIGHTMAN BLACKBURN,
State Reporter, Bethany.

Minnesota.

OLMSTED county held its ninth annual convention in Stewartville, with an attendance of thirty-one voting delegates besides a large number of visitors. Mrs. Scovell, state president, was present throughout, and to quote the report verbatim,

Take It Up Stairs, Too.

Nearly everybody uses Wool Soap **down** stairs in the laundry. It's the one soap that won't shrink woolens, and people must use it there. But you need it **up** stairs more—up in bathroom and bedroom. Don't use on your face what you dare not use on wool!

WOOL SOAP

is simply pure soap. Other soaps are called pure—but they shrink wool. They lack our secret.

Whenever you need a pure soap you need Wool Soap. You need it most for toilet and bath. That's where Wool Soap is important.



MY MAMA USED WOOL SOAP — I WISH MINE HAD.

IT SWIMS.

All Grocers and Druggists sell it.

GAIL BORDEN
EAGLE BRAND
CONDENSED MILK.



TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE FOR THE "EAGLE BRAND"
THOUSANDS OF MOTHERS TESTIFY TO ITS SUPERIORITY.
"INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE. NEW YORK CONDENSED MILK CO. N.Y.

"The oftener she comes among us, the stronger grows our attachment for her," while the two evening addresses she gave were very much appreciated. Department work was urged upon the unions, and it was decided to push these more vigorously. The deaths of Mrs. Wm. Bear, of Eyota, and Mrs. S. C. Abbott, of Rochester, two active and influential workers, were a source of sorrow to the convention.

Fillmore county held its convention at Spring Valley, with thirty-one delegates. The reports showed good work done. A paper on Franchise, followed by a talk on the same subject, were both profitable and interesting. Spirited discussions on the W. C. T. U. influence at the polls, and department work brought out varied opinions from different speakers. Prof. G. W. E. Hill was present and conducted a class drill in the afternoon, and in the evening gave an address, taking for his text the words, "For ye have need of patience," certainly a pertinent reminder for reform workers.

Dodge county had Miss Marie C. Brehm with them who won golden opinions for herself and helped the work grandly. Miss Pearl Benham, a gifted young woman, delighted all with her singing. A matrons' contest was held the last evening, the medal being carried off by Mrs. Vrooman.

Wright county convention was held in June, with sixteen delegates present. A convention dinner was served at the church. During the day several excellent papers were read, and in the afternoon memorial services were held for Mrs. Ida C. Bradford, of Monticello, who had been a valued worker. Resolutions were adopted concerning her death, which showed the esteem in which she was held.

Wabasha county convention was entertained by the South Troy union. Miss Hollister was present throughout, and gave very great aid. The last evening she made an appeal for new members for the local union, to which six responded, and more will follow.

The eighth district held its convention in Willmar. Owing to sickness and bad weather the attendance was small, but the interest was excellent and the members earnest and enthusiastic. After a year's trial of district department plan it was decided to abandon that and depend more fully upon the county department superintendents to stimulate and direct the local workers. The reports showed some gains, new unions had been organized, but some old ones had been disbanded, and one Y had been merged with the W. Excellent papers were read on purity, Sunday-school work, unfermented wine and "The New Man."

The tenth district convention was held in St. Paul, with a very good attendance. The secretary's report showed activity in many lines, and the treasurer's report showed a neat balance on the right side. Good reports of department work were given in work for soldiers and sailors, mothers' meetings and scientific temperance instruction. Mrs. Stella B. Irvine gave many encouraging items from the National work of the Sabbath-school department. Mrs. Irvine also gave an address, "News from the War," comparing our struggle with the liquor traffic to the war with Spain. Mrs. C. S. Soule, state treasurer, conducted the memorial services for the loved ones gone on before. Rev. R. L. Barackman, pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian church, in which the convention was held, spoke of the relation of the W. C. T. U. to the church.

A president's council, in which thirteen unions were represented, gave fine reports of work done. Mrs. S. M. I. Henry was present, and added much to the enjoyment of the delegates. Mrs. J. B. Foltz directed a model L. T. L., in which a number of boys and girls demonstrated how much can be accomplished with the children. A matrons' contest was conducted in the evening, the medal being awarded to Mrs. R. M. Lawton. The officers elected for the coming year were: Mrs. A. Y. Bordwell, president; Mrs. E. L. Farnsworth, secretary, and Mrs. M. J. Russell, treasurer.

HERE AND THERE.

Preston union has had Prof. G. W. E. Hill with them, who has spoken seven evenings to full houses. The meetings of the union have been very interesting and the attendance good. A half column is maintained in the local paper; scientific temperance is taught in the schools, and—happy Preston—no prisoners have been in the jail for six months.

Kasson union, while not making any great gains, has steadily held its own, continuing to battle against blind pigs, social impurity, fermented wine at communion and other evils. They have at present thirty-two members, and carry on eight departments of work. A barrel of literature was sent to a lumber camp, which was also supplied with late papers, greatly to the pleasure of the men in camp, as testified by their hearty response. Parlor meetings, temperance teas, social purity meetings and a booth at the fair, were a part of the work the union has done.

Richland union has but six paying members and two honoraries, and sickness has interfered somewhat with their work, yet they have meetings, had a social, paid something to the Temperance Hospital and helped swell the state organizer's fund; have also held one mothers' meeting. The L. T. L. which they had through the winter, was given up when the leader moved away.

Hennepin county held a school of methods in the Y. M. C. A. building of this city, July 14 and 15, conducted by Miss M. C. Brehm. The program was a very attractive one, and well carried out. Miss Brehm is a host in herself, and with Rev. Alice Palmer and others, the sessions could not fail to be interesting.

A letter from Miss Palmer gives glimpses of the busy life, going here and there, giving herself constantly to the well-beloved work for humanity. The W. C. T. U. had one day given them at Red Rock, the Methodist state camp-meeting. Several of our "elect ladies" were present and spoke, Miss Palmer preaching a sermon, the first annual sermon by the W. C. T. U. in that place, where it is now hoped to have similar services yearly.

(MRS.) AMY B. GREEN,
State Reporter, Minneapolis.
2208 Oakland Ave.

Louisiana.

THE Minutes of the sixteenth annual convention of the state W. C. T. U. are just received. The comprehensive statistical report of the state corresponding secretary, Mrs. A. M. Zable, presents a subject for serious thought. Truly every friend of the temperance cause, every woman who wears the white ribbon, as well as the careless, thoughtless women of Louisiana, must be aroused to the magnitude of the work in our fair state. All of the reports of the officers and superintendents was a Macedonian cry for help—few laborers and a wide, uncultivated field.

Mrs. M. E. Haughton, National evangelist, came to Louisiana in February and spent eighty-one days in the state. During that time she delivered two hundred and fifteen addresses, sermons, talks to Sunday-schools, public schools and L. T. L's. All who were fortunate enough to hear her were spiritually benefited by her ministrations.

Since the state was redistricted the first district comprises seventeen parishes and it is the largest district in the state W. C. T. U. This wide territory has only nine unions and two of these are not actively at work. Most of the department work of the district is done in New Orleans, of which the motive power is the Central union.

Hammond, in Tangipahoa parish, is favorably located on the Illinois Central railway, and might become the nucleus of the W. C. T. U. for all that section of country. The town ostensibly has prohibition with a local union of thirty members. Let officers and members be alike enthused, have a wide-awake L. T. L. and Y's consecrated to the cause, and what a power Hammond might become for the peace and sobriety of the whole state. The Hammond union has local headquarters, and in this respect is now ahead of many other unions.

The second district, Mrs. H. C. Pharr, president, has just issued the minutes of its sixth annual convention. This is of especial interest, as it contains a fine portrait of Mrs. Pharr. Of the twelve parishes included in this district, only St. Mary parish is organized. The half dozen unions in the remainder of the district are not all active at present.

The new department, the systematic giving of one cent per week for the benefit of the state W. C. T. U., resulted in the sum of twenty-two dollars from the second district, which was two dollars per union. The Monroe union, however, gave an entertainment at the home of Mrs. E. F. Blanks, from which was realized forty-six dollars, and won the banner for the fifth district, for the largest amount donated to the state organization.

The third district, Mrs. K. E. Wilkins, president, secured Mrs. Haughton's services, where she labored most faithfully. She paid all her traveling expenses from the collections taken at her meetings, and had a small balance to turn over to the state treasury besides.

The Fourth district, Mrs. Sallie Horton, has accomplished most in the line of social purity and charity during the year. Three little girls were rescued from the street and placed in the orphan asylum.

The fifth district, Mrs. Annie L. Wilson, president, also won the banner for aggressive effort. Several departments of work had been successfully carried out, four Demorest medal contests, four L. T. L. demonstrations and eight public meetings had been held; eighty-four new members had been secured during the year.

Robeline claims prohibition, but with seventeen reported "blind tigers," the field for temperance evangelization calls loudly for helpers, agitators and public lecturers.

The July report from Morgan City is gratifying; when most of the unions have succumbed to the heat, this union is at work. The medal contest materially benefited the local treasury, and the question of a kindergarten school was discussed at the regular meeting. The Henrietta Pharr Y's had gained eight new members. Flower mission day was celebrated and eighty bouquets were distributed.

LURY GOULD BALDWIN,
State Reporter, Baldwin.

Connecticut.

THE state superintendent of Sunday-school department has prepared a circular letter which she is sending out with the report blanks, to be read at the next meeting of the unions. The letter calls attention to some of the important lines of work in this department, and urges the appointment of local superintendents. It is earnestly hoped that the report blanks will be filled out and returned before vacation plans interrupt. It will be remembered that this department in Connecticut received the prize banner at the National Convention. The banner was awarded for the greatest increase in the number of local superintendents. Connecticut made a gain of 450 per cent, and if the unions will do as well this year, we may be able to hold the handsome banner for another year. Let us try for it.

The sixteenth annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of Middlesex county was held in Portland, June 2. The addresses of welcome were cordial and inspiring. The response full of grateful appreciation and kindly thoughts. The reports show much faithful effort and good work accomplished. The state president, with her wise counsel and helpful suggestions, added much to the interest of the day. The editor of the *White Ribbon Banner* was present, and enthusiastically espoused the cause of the bright little paper which is so necessary to the welfare of the state organization, and it should be enlarged and its circulation doubled through her earnest efforts. The L. T. L. of Middletown added to the pleasure of the day and variety of the program by songs and recitations. An original paper on "Heredity and Environment," was convincing and logical and made a pleasant break in the business routine. The report of state L. T. L. work was interesting. The Y Branch was presented by the state secretary. Local pastors, addressing the union, spoke with great reverence of our fallen but be-

loved leader, Frances Willard, and her work. Election of delegate to the next National Convention, committee on resolutions for state convention, and of officers for the ensuing county year, concluded the business of the day.

At Branford, June 5, a mass-meeting took the place of the regular Sunday evening service, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., and Mrs. J. K. Barney was guest of honor and chief speaker. The meeting was largely attended. Mrs. Barney held her audience enthralled so great was her magnetism and so full of pathos her words.

At the morning service, in another church, she gave a talk that won the heart of every listener. Mrs. Barney's discourse was interspersed with personal experiences of her thirty years' work among prisoners. Her words of wisdom will long remain, as will those of Mrs. Forbes, state president, who lately visited and spoke to the union.

I have received a copy of the new state directory. It is gratifyingly complete, a thing of beauty, typographically, and will be a joy for a year.

EVELYN P. BURCH,
State Reporter, New London.

Official.

Work Among Foreigners.

DEAR SUPERINTENDENTS AND CO-WORKERS:—No doubt you have all felt some discouragement this summer since the war has so largely diverted interest into other channels. But faith and courage are not exemplified in times of success and prosperity, and we must work when men or women fail us, remembering that God never fails us. The time is drawing near when reports must be sent in. Each of you must have done something, and we want the fragments as well as the loaves gathered up.

I have sent out a good quantity of literature this summer wherever I could hear of workers that could distribute it. These tracts ought to be paid for. That would help the National to keep up the department, and come much lighter on the unions than it does on those of us at the helm. Many seem to think they ought to be furnished free, though I do not know where they think the money comes from to publish them. Our state superintendents understand this, but many of the general workers do not. It takes ten dollars' worth of literature alone to keep the immigrants at Ellis Island supplied. We have a noble corps of women, who are each doing what is possible.

Let the local superintendents report to district and state, and these to me by the middle of September. I have sent my "Plan of Work" to each associate and to the state superintendents, and in addition to this a list of questions to be answered. Please send replies to these in addition to your reports. They give statistics, while the reports give general information, so that from both I may glean a good idea of your work to embody in my report to the National Convention. Let us stimulate each other to good works that this year, this sad year, when we so miss our inspiring leader, we can offer her a noble meed of praise, the most acceptable we can give, by bringing in results accomplished in the work so dear to her heart.

Affectionately yours,
SOPHIE F. GRUBB.

Treasurer's Corner.

It seems a long time since I was permitted to sit in my cozy corner and chat for a moment with the women, but while silent we have not been idle. Many contributions have come in for our "boys in blue," which we have sent on to our superintendent at the front to be transmuted into literature and hospital comforts, ice, jellies and other much needed necessities and luxuries. The colored women of Greensboro, N. C., sent ninety cents for literature and the National was very glad to send it on to the boys. The following sums were sent for the same purpose and have been forwarded to Mrs. Thacher: Tallapoosa, Ga., $1; Mrs. M. H. Dunlap, Williamsport, O., $5; Mrs. Margaret W. Whitaker, North Granville, N. Y., $25; Mrs. Kate M. Gilbert, Chambersburg, Pa., $5; Minnie M. Cox, Milo, Mo., $3.50; Mrs. M. Y. Mahan, Griggsville, Ill., $3; Mrs. Clara E. Meades, Gonic, N. H., $15; Mrs. E. F. Stafford, Fall River, Mass., $5; Mrs. Julie M. Fawcett, Rushsylvania, O., $4; E. A. Sargent, Nebraska City, Neb., $1.25; Mrs. Emma Voris, Marion, Ia., $39. Dues are coming in slowly. Illinois, Vermont, North Carolina, Oklahoma, Massachusetts, Northern California, West Washington, West Virginia, Louisiana No. 2, Ohio, Texas No. 2, New Hampshire, New York and North Dakota have sent in dues during July. This has greatly helped us through the mid-year drought. The locals this year have been greatly pressed by outside interests, but we must not forget our own particular work.

I am happy to report that the cash prizes offered by the company for largest number of wrappers returned during May, June and July have been awarded as follows: Central union, Kansas City, Mo., $100; Reiley union, Evanston, Ill., $75; Grand Rapids, Mich., $50, and Pittsford, N. Y., $25. If the women will be energetic for the balance of the year in collecting these wrappers, it will surely save us from a threatened deficit. One good thing about this plan is, it takes no money from our overburdened unions, but helps the state and the National as well.

The $2 pledges are being redeemed quite satisfactorily, yet there are many still standing.

We trust the superintendents will be a little patient during this dry time. We have never failed in the five years of our official duties to send the quarterly installments promptly. We may be a little late this time, but we shall meet them all, we trust, during the month. A letter just received from Mr. and Mrs. Topping, of Tokio, Japan, speaks in words of unqualified praise of the work of our beloved sister, Clara Parrish, and we trust to give to THE UNION SIGNAL extracts of this letter as soon as their pages are a little more free. All will be glad to read this well merited tribute to a faithful worker.

HELEN M. BARKER.

Organizers' Corner.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Since writing last, my time has been fully taken with work in my own state, and I am just now enjoying a visit at home after a lecturing tour lasting more than three months.

Beginning with March 26, I devoted two weeks to the twenty-eighth district, closing with a convention at Poplar Bluff, where the district was organized and efficient officers put in charge. In another unorganized district, the twenty-ninth, a beginning was made at Morley, where I organized with sixty-eight members. After a journey diagonally across Missouri, I entered upon a six weeks' campaign in the banner district of the state, the fourth. In spite of almost continuous rain and roads that were fearful to contemplate and more fearful to travel, there were many pleasant and successful meetings, most delightful of all being the district convention at King City, which was unusually interesting and profitable.

It was quite like a holiday to take a day off in the midst of my labors and attend the Missouri prohibition convention at Moberly, where I felt quite at home "among the brethren," and was much encouraged by their enthusiasm.

On May 25, I spoke before the General Assembly of the Cumberland Presbyterian church at Marshall, Mo., as a fraternal delegate from the National W. C. T. U. The reception accorded me was most flattering, and a resolution was unanimously adopted indorsing the W. C. T. U. in all its departments of work.

After eight days in the twelfth district I went to Jefferson City to assist at the state penitentiary on Flower Mission Day. It was no small task to arrange flowers, text cards and ribbons for 2,300 prisoners, besides fans and oranges for those in the hospital, and speak and sing at four services during the day, but the appreciation of the prisoners made the service a joyful and blessed one.

My three weeks' work in the twenty-first district began with the district convention at Appleton City, which was well attended and very successful. After that I was in unorganized counties, off the railroad, where I found the work very difficult but succeeded in opening the way for the next one who shall go.

The summary of this little "pleasure exertion" is 108 lectures, 60 business meetings, 10 new unions and 2 "made over," 125 members gained, 100 honoraries and 300 pledge signers. Many meetings besides those mentioned above were addressed in the course of the 1,851 miles traveled by rail and the 314 miles by land.

Am enjoying a brief respite now, but with August will come Teachers' Institutes, Chautauquas, Assemblies and conventions with lectures and other meetings galore, and thus from month to month the work goes on. Faithfully yours,

CARRIE LEE CARTER.
Dexter, Mo.

DEAR COMRADES:—I write you from the northwest corner of the United States on Puget Sound, in the beautiful state of Washington. Since last visiting our "cozy corner," we have traveled from the sunny state of Texas all the way to this embarking place for the Klondike, a somewhat circuitous route, surely, as we left the beaten track, and put in nearly a month of earnest work on the plains and rugged mountain slopes of Arizona, visiting some of her mining towns, finding plenty of territory for earnest work for God and home. From Arizona we took the southern route to California, stopping ten days in the "city of angels," and making our way slowly northward over the beautiful "Shasta route" to Portland, Ore. In San Francisco it was our pleasure to see Jessie Ackermann, and later, on the train, the indefatigable Henrietta Skelton. Both gave us words of welcome and encouragement. In Oregon we found the rains making the country beautiful and green, covering the moss fences, roofs and wayside stumps, until we forgot that our constant accompaniments to walk or drive were the umbrella, overshoes and mackintoshes, so charmed were we with everything about us. The rain, however, does not dampen the ardor of our women.

After spending some three weeks in Oregon we took a steamer up the Snake river into Idaho. Our first stop here was at Lewiston, where we were invited to attend the state convention. We found the women thoroughly alive and making good use of their advantages as recognized citizens of the United States. The ballot is giving the whole state a new impetus. It is being felt in the schools. Girls are taking up all studies pertaining to government with an aim and with interest, a marked change the teachers tell us from the old method of studying merely to pass examinations.

We crossed the mountains by stage, finding the same interest and eagerness all along the line. For about a month we have been working in West Washington, beginning with the state convention at Centralia. The question of the hour here is the suffrage amendment which is to be submitted to the people in November. We are now engaged in this campaign, speaking most of the time twice, daily, using "chalk" and voice to aid in bringing about this just measure. We are also doing some organizing.

The women in the new as well as old unions are fully awake on the subject, even the young women and the children are coming bravely to the front, and nothing will be left undone that efficient officers and clear-brained, broad-minded, mother-hearted women and just men can do.

Yours for victory,
MAUDE L. GREENE,
Nat. Chalk-Talker and Organizer.
HARRIET E. HENDERSON.
Seattle, Wash.

Convention Call.

COLORADO.

The nineteenth annual meeting of the Colorado W. C. T. U. will be in Asbury church, Denver, September 21, 22 and 23, 1898.

M. J. TELFORD, *Pres.*
D. J. BURBANK, *Cor. Sec.*

Convention Calendar.

WYOMING: Laramie, Sept. 7-9.
NORTH DAKOTA: Park River, Sept. 23-27.

CONSTIPATION

"I have gone **14 days** at a time **without a movement of the bowels,** not being able to move them except by using hot water injections. Chronic constipation for seven years placed me in this terrible condition; during that time I did everything I heard of but never found any relief; such was my case until I began using CASCARETS. I now have from one to three passages a day, and if I was rich I would give $100.00 for each movement; it is such a relief." AYLMER L. HUNT, 1689 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 20c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 322

W. C. T. U. News.

AT a late district convention at Lake City, Col., a wagon load of delegates came from Paonia, one hundred miles distant, the entire distance being over mountain roads.

THIRTEEN hundred copies of the *White Ribbon* (the North Carolina state paper) are mailed each month to the local unions; 21,210 pages of literature were distributed in that state during the past year.

THE W. C. T. U. school of methods at Silver Lake Assembly, New York, is conducted by Mrs. M. J. Bissell, Mrs. L. P. Davies being president. We note that Mrs. Mabel L. Conklin, National lecturer and organizer of the White Cross Societies, speaks on several topics. Other able speakers are on the program.

OF the Bay View Assembly just closed a correspondent writes: "The part of the W. C. T. U. institute conducted by our women was the finest of all. Mrs. Rounds presides magnificently, and with her wisdom and wit and fine ability as a leader, she is the most successful and most admired woman on the grounds. Really, the W. C. T. U. women have made a record for clear, logical thinking and for quickness of repartee and readiness in discussion that tells effectively upon 'outsiders,' and it seems to me the interests of the organization can not be better advanced than by such judiciously conducted institutes."

MAJ. GEORGE A. HILTON has just concluded a series of afternoon and evening evangelistic meetings held in the First Congregational church, under the auspices of the Los Angeles W. C. T. U. The attendance has been large. "The major was at his best and poured hot shot into the ranks of evil, especially giving some shells from his prohibition dynamite gun." Eighty women gave their names for W. C. T. U. membership the first Sabbath afternoon. More than one hundred musicians participated in the meetings. This great treat for the temperance people of Los Angeles is largely due to the energy and perseverance of Mrs. Lucy S. Blanchard, the county president of the W. C. T. U.

Regimental Roll of Honor—No Canteen.

The following is a partial list of regiments having no canteen. Will friends send us others with the name of the colonel:

Second Ohio, Sixth Ohio, Fifth Pennsylvania, Fifth Missouri, Twenty-first Kansas, First Nebraska, Second Nebraska, Col. C. J. Bliss, now brigadier-general; One Hundred Sixtieth Indiana, One Hundred Fifty-ninth Indiana, Colonel Barnett; First Illinois, Colonel Turner; Second Illinois, Colonel Moulton; Third Illinois, Colonel Bennitt; Fifth Illinois, Colonel Culver; Second Kentucky, Colonel Gaither; the District of Columbia Regiment; Battery D, Pennsylvania, Captain Hunt; First Mississippi; Second Mississippi, Col. Montgomery; First New Hampshire, Col. R. H. Rolfe; Eighth Massachusetts Regulars, Col. Pew; Thirteenth, Eighth, Twelfth Pennsylvania, H. A. Comsen commanding Third brigade; First Washington (state), Col. Wholley; Fifteenth Minnesota, Col. Shandrew; Ninth Illinois, Col. Campbell. No canteen now at Camp Alger.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.

1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1692 Graceland Ave.
Rec. Sec—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

Form of Bequest.

I give and bequeath to "The Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital Association" the sum of (———) for the use of said institution absolutely.

The readers of the Hospital column this week will note with satisfaction General Miles' warning against alcohol as a medicinal agent. He says: "The history of other armies has demonstrated that in a hot climate abstinence from the use of intoxicating drinks is essential to continued health and efficiency. Commanding officers of all grades and officers of the medical staff are enjoined to restrict or entirely prohibit the sale of such beverages. In this most important hour of the nation's history it is due the government from all those in its service that they should not only render most earnest efforts for its honor and welfare, but that their full physical and intellectual force should be given to their public duties, uncontaminated by any indulgences that shall dim, stultify, weaken or impair their faculties and strength in any particular. Officers of every grade, by example, as well as by authority, will contribute to the enforcement of the order."

This is only one among many proofs of the fallacy of the cure-all qualities of alcohol. How much has our own Hospital done to arrest the public thought and set the medical world investigating along this line? Let us not rest in our efforts until there is not found a physician of good standing who prescribes it for his patients in any form which can possibly create an appetite in the weakest one of the human family.

This month closes the year, which has been a year of steady growth and encouragement, hard work and close application. It has brought results which we scarcely dared hope for at its beginning, although we regret to say, this year's obligation on our lots as yet has not been paid. However, we feel that we have great reason to be very thankful to the Great Ruler, "whose eye is ever ready to see and His ear to hear."

We hope the sisters will bear in mind that our yearly sale occurs the first week in December. Now is a good time to begin the articles both useful and ornamental which your willing hands can prepare so cleverly. Last year the call of the purchaser seemed more in the line of useful articles, such as baby sacks, aprons, etc. Socks for little feet sold quickly and brought fair prices; pieces of embroidery were also in good demand, while quilts took the eye of many of the good prohibition brothers. A hint on this line is all that will be needed to fill our tables with such things as Christmas shoppers are always glad to secure, and white-ribbon women glad to contribute for the benefit of our hospital. Sisters, let it be said of us as of the people in the days of Nehemiah, the work was done because "The people had a mind to work."

(MRS.) MARGARET INGLEHART.
1610 Grace St.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, Portland, Me., custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions offered by those who are interested in the effort being put forward by the National Woman's Christian Temperance union to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it was by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and at the request of Miss Willard that she accepted the foregoing trust.

Obituaries.

[*Obituaries of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line. Death notices should be sent direct to the editors, not included in letters that go to the business office, and name of town and state should always be given.*]

DAVID MILLER, the aged father of Nebraska's W. C. T. U. president, Mrs. S. M. Walker, passed on to the better world, Friday, July 22. A happy and eminently useful life was his, and during the latter years he was intensely interested in all the work of the W. C. T. U., and greatly encouraged and aided his daughter in her work.

***

Died, June 23, 1898, at the home of her daughter, in Lincoln, Ill., MRS. LUCY CAMPBELL, aged eighty-eight years. She was a devoted member of the W. C. T. U. for years, and an inspiration to the local workers.

Publisher's Notes.

AUGUST BIBLE READING. "Vines and Branches," by Rev. Frances E. Townsley. Christ took His illustrations chiefly from nature. The interdependent relation of vine and branches is pointed out; also ways in which the vine of our fields or vineyards is both like and unlike Christ. The business of the branches is to bear fruit, not to make it, and there are, we are reminded, different stages of development. Stem, leaf, bud are each necessary to the perfect berry. The value of the pruning process and the importance of abiding in the vine is emphasized.

RESPONSIVE READING FOR AUGUST. "Physical Culture," by Mrs. Frances W. Leiter, National superintendent of that department. The connection of this work with temperance is explained and reasons given why all people—men, women and children—should take systematic physical exercise. Mrs. Leiter also tells how to arouse an interest in this subject among parents and teachers. how to start a gymnasium in a small town, where to obtain helps, and furnishes information about the department generally. The one fact alone that this branch of our work originated with Miss Willard and was often referred to by her as her "child," will kindle a desire in the hearts of W. C. T. U. women to know more about its aims and methods.

The memorial volume of Miss Willard's Life should be obtained from the Publishing House of whom you have purchased your prospectus. If you have not placed your order, it can be filled at regular list prices by sending $2 for cloth edition, $2.75 half morocco, $3.75 full morocco, to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, the Temple. We do not carry these books in stock but can place your orders with our general agents, through whom the book is sold by subscription.

We keep the Memorial Number constantly on hand, having had an extra issue for this purpose. Price single copies, ten cents.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.



Drinking Fountains

FOR

MAN and BEAST

Manufactured by

The J. L. Mott Iron Works

84-90 Beekman St., NEW YORK.

311-313 Wabash Av., CHICAGO

Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.

Copyright, 1896, by The J.L. Mott Iron Works.

1898 High Grade **BICYCLES**



for Men, Women, Girls & Boys. Complete line. *All brand new models.*
$75 'Oakwood' for $32.50
$60 'Arlington' " $24.50
Others at $15, $17 and $20
Juveniles $7.00 to $12.50

No Money in Advance. WRITE TODAY for SPECIAL OFFER. Shipped anywhere C.O.D. with privilege to examine. Buy direct from manufacturers, save agents & dealers profits. Large Illus. Catalogue Free. CASH BUYERS' UNION, 162 W. VanBuren Street, B. 80, Chicago, Ills.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocketbook. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.

STOP SMOKING!

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

New England Conservatory of Music

Unequalled advantages in all departments of Music and Elocution. The Conservatory home for young women provides every comfort and safeguard.

George W. Chadwick, Musical Director.

Pupils received at any time. For prospectus address *FRANK W. HALE, General Manager, Boston, Mass.*

FRANKLIN COLLEGE NEW ATHENS, O. 74th year. Board, tuition, room and books, $2.80 to $3 a week; $140 a year; books free: 8 courses; no saloons; catalog free, with plan to earn funds at home W. A. Williams, D.D., Pres.

MONTICELLO Opens the 61st year Sept. 29. Full and Superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Address MISS H. N. HASKELL, Prin., Godfrey, Ill.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Signal Notes.

ABOUT $2,000,000 has been expended on the exposition buildings and grounds at Omaha, Nebraska furnishing one-half of it.

ADMISSION to Holyrood palace and chapel will hereafter be free, the British government having decided to discontinue the taking of fees.

A LADIES' Domestic Association in Manchester, England, which aims at raising the standard of domestic service and making it into a definite profession, has arranged a plan whereby not only servants but mistresses and mistresses' daughters may attend a course of training in domestic arts.

THE director of the Siberian railroad announces that the whole line will be opened for use in 1904. Then it will be possible to travel round the earth in thirty days. At present the great bridge over the Yenisei river is being built. It will be a thousand metres long, and will be one of the most noteworthy structures of the kind in the world. Until it is finished trains will be carried across on boats in summer, and rails will be laid on the ice in winter.

THE Woman's National Sabbath Alliance offers a prize of $25 for a short paper on "The Benefits of the Sanctified Sabbath to the Home and Community at Large." A personal experience is preferred. Manuscripts will be received until October 15. They should be sent with a sealed envelope, containing the name, address and text of the author, to the Woman's National Sabbath Alliance, Room 711, 156 Fifth Ave., New York city.

MISS EMILIE WAGNER, of Baltimore, formerly a student at the Peabody Conservatory and a graduate of the Woman's College of Baltimore, has established a conservatory of music in a New York tenement house. The idea is to interest the ignorant and degraded in music. A beginning was made with a single room in a crowded tenement district, where lessons were given at a few pennies apiece to little ragamuffins. Now the conservatory has eighty students in violin and piano. Several former pupils are assistants, and some have developed extraordinary talent. The work is carried on from philanthropic motives, but has become self-supporting.

DR. E. C. ELLETT, of Memphis, reported several cases of toxic amblyopia, each having one or more peculiar features, but all being due to the abuse of tobacco, alcohol or quinine. He also exhibited charts showing the changes in the visual fields of these cases.

Dr. L. J. Lautenbach, of Philadelphia, related a number of cases of tobacco amblyopia, in some of which the patients had recovered even though they continued chewing tobacco, and he suggested a method of treatment, absolute cessation of smoking being an essential part of the treatment.

Dr. Hotz reported a case of tobacco alcohol amblyopia with sudden failure of vision. The man had written out a lodge report and two hours later was unable to read it.

Dr. Dudley S. Reynolds and Dr. Connor each reported cases of amblyopia due to the excessive use of tea and coffee.

[From transactions of the American Medical Association recently in convention at Denver, Col.]

LARKIN SOAPS

AND PREMIUMS.—FACTORY TO FAMILY

The Larkin idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample Soap if mention this magazine.

The Larkin Soap Mfg Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PUBLICATIONS

OF THE

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,

The Temple, Chicago.

For Catalogue of our Publications apply Room 1110, The Temple.

BOOKS BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Glimpses of Fifty Years.

The eloquent story of Miss Willard's eventful life from childhood until the rounding of the half century, given by Miss Willard herself in her own graphic way. It is the record of a life of noble purpose inspired by the simplest but purest motive, combined with a breadth of ability and fervor of consecration rarely seen. This book should be in the hands of all the women of this and every other country.

Cloth $2.25
Half Morocco, gilt edge 3.00
Full Morocco, gilt edges 3.75

Woman and Temperance.

A book of inestimable value to all White-Ribboners, both as a book of reference and as a complete and accurate history of the movement from the days of the Woman's Temperance Crusade.

Cloth $2.00

A Young Woman Journalist.

A life sketch of Miss Julia A. Ames, a young woman of untiring energy, great faith, and devotion to the upbuilding of the Master's kingdom. Designed to stimulate young women to noble achievement. This volume can not help but be an inspiration to all temperance workers, and in fact all Christian and philanthropic people anywhere.

Cloth . . . . . $ .75

Nineteen Beautiful Years.

The story of the life of Mary E. Willard, "my sister Mary," as she is tenderly called by the author.

Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 60

How to Win.

A book for girls.

Cloth $1 00

Woman in the Pulpit.

A strong presentation of the arguments in favor of the organization of women.

Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 50

A Classic Town.

History of Evanston, Ill. Profusely illustrated with views of "Rest Cottage," etc.

Full Gilt $1 00
Plain Cloth 75

A Great Mother.

The Biography of Madam Willard, written by her daughter, Miss Frances E. Willard, and her kinswoman, Mrs. Minerva B. Norton. No work of such value to mothers has appeared for years. It is both an incentive toward and an example of successful motherhood. White-ribbon mothers especially need to learn its open secret. Handsomely bound, elegantly illustrated.

Cloth $1.50

How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle.

This little book is not designed to teach the art of riding the bicycle, but is full of suggestions and thoughts which filled the mind of the writer as she mastered the silent steed. It is well named "A Wheel Within a Wheel." As fascinating as a novel, and an excellent book to place in the hands of lovers of this favorite pastime.

Cloth . . . . . $ .40

Do Everything.

A handbook full of instructions and suggestions which make it of inestimable value to White-Ribboners.

Paper . . . . . $ .35

The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard.

Written by ANNA A. GORDON, for twenty-one years her private secretary, with an introduction by LADY HENRY SOMERSET. The book contains 416 pages, 8 inches wide by 10 inches long. Cloth, $2.00; half morocco, $2.75; full morocco, $3.75.

Miss Gordon says in her preface: "We believe this picture of her remarkable and winsome personality will bless and brighten every home that it enters, deepening in the hearts of its readers the desire to hold aloft her white banner of purity and peace, patriotism and prohibition, the protection of the home and the redemption of humanity.

Childhood: Its Care and Culture.

By MARY ALLEN WEST. Bound in cloth, marble edge, and full morocco gilt edge. Carefully written out of a large experience. In a letter to Miss West Madam Willard wrote: "If I could have but one book besides the Bible to help me in bringing up children, I would by all means choose to have this."

Cloth $3.00
Full morocco 4.25

The Temperance Movement; or, the Conflict Between Man and Alcohol.

By United States Senator H. W. BLAIR. The most valuable compilation of statistical information ever offered to the public.

Cloth $1.00

The Year's Bright Chain.

Compiled by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. A gift book of quotations from Miss Willard's works. Illustrated. For young people.

Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Thumb Nail Sketches of White-Ribbon Women.

Paper . . . . . $ .50
Cloth 1.00

Unanswered Prayer.

By S. M. I. HENRY.

Paper . . . . . Not in Stock.
Cloth . . . . . $ .30

Bright Eyes.

Arranged by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. This pretty little quarto is ingeniously devised so as to suggest to children by means of outline pictures the work of searching the Scriptures in order to find the passages which the vignettes chime in with. It will be of service to many a mother or elder sister or brother on a Sunday afternoon in the endeavor to teach or interest the little ones.

Cloth . . . . . $ .20

Columbus and What He Found.

By MARY H. HULL. This is a history of Columbus, told in a most interesting and instructive manner to the writer's own three children and ten of their companions. It is a charming book. It contains 260 pages. It is as entertaining as the world-renowned "Robinson Crusoe," yet every fact is one of history, and goes to improve and enrich the mind of every boy and girl who reads it.

Cloth $1.00

The Junior Partners.

By A. M. RAWSON. Illustrated. Octavo, 410 pages. This remarkable story is strongly written and shows how a generous husband and father may be degraded and crushed by yielding to the demoralizing influence of the appetite for strong drink. The story is well told throughout, manly in sentiment, not narrow in portrayal, scientific in interpretation of argument and facts. The book is illustrated with a number of full page engravings and vignette cuts.

Cloth $2.00

White Ribbon Birthday Book.

By ANNA A. GORDON.

A book of the sayings of over 200 of the wisest and wittiest of women. Useful as a gift book for birthdays, as a guest book, and for a daily memorandum.

Cloth $1.00

Around the World by the Fireside.

Containing 160 photographic views from every quarter of the globe. Size 11x13 inches

Cloth $2.00

Child's Christ Tales.

By ANDREA HOFER.

The sweetest story on earth, in all literature and for all time is the story of the infant Jesus, and His wonderful coming among men. Send for this little book and show it to your friends, for it solves the problem of teaching the Christ-life to children.

Cloth $1.00

Lady Gay and her Sister.

A charming book for children by a well known author.

Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Boys and Other Boys.
Girls and Other Girls.

Two interesting books by Mrs. Lucy A. Scott, who wrote so charmingly for children. Just the books to give needed advice and help to boy or girl in the critical early teens. Not goody-goody, but clear, strong and faithful.

Cloth, each . . . . . $ .25

Bob Gripp's Trophy.

Cloth . . . . . $ .40

GIFT BOOKS

Containing Scripture Texts, Daily Readings for the Year.

Northfield Year Book.

Price $1.25

Gift of Love.
Gift of Peace.

Bound in white, each $1.00

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life.

Bound in white vellum . . $1.00

The Shepherd Psalm.

White and silver . . . . . $ .60
Blue and silver 50

One of God's Lilies.
Story of the Soul of a Child.

Bound in white, each . . . . . $ .30

A Leather Lesson

Thick leather isn't always durable. Thin leather isn't always comfortable. Oily leather isn't always waterproof. Dear leather isn't always best. Low price leather isn't always cheap. Vici Kid is always reliable. This is the reason it is fast superseding all other leathers. Vici Kid is the only leather that repels the cold, yet absorbs no heat. It is the only leather free from oil, yet impervious to water. It is the only leather soft enough for comfort, strong enough for any kind of wear.

VICI KID



makes the most beautiful shoes for women, the most comfortable shoes for men, the most durable shoes for children (all colors). The genuine never varies in quality, no matter where you get it. Genuine Vici Kid is made only by R. H. Foerderer. To insure getting it and not an imitation, ask your dealer for Foerderer's Vici Kid. **Vici Leather Dressing** makes all shoes look better and wear better.

Ask your dealer for it. A book about buying, wearing and caring for shoes mailed free.

ROBERT H. FOERDERER, Philadelphia.

LAKE BREEZES

bring relief from the sweltering heat of the town or city. They raise your spirits and restore your energy. The greatest comfort and pleasure in lake travel is on one of the

LAKE MICHIGAN AND LAKE SUPERIOR TRANSPORTATION CO'S

ELEGANT STEAMSHIPS.

Sailings between Chicago and Mackinac Island four times every week, at extremely low rates.

The new steel steamship **"Manitou"** is a magnificent vessel, elegantly equipped with every comfort and convenience. Tri-weekly 'twixt **Chicago, Charlevoix, Harbor Springs, Petoskey, Bay View, Mackinac Island, etc.**

Write for interesting reading matter, sent free, or ask your nearest agent. Address Jos. Berolzheim, G. P. A.

LAKE MICH. AND LAKE SUPERIOR TRANS. CO.
Rush and N. Water St., Chicago.

LADY CUSTOMER—Are you sure this is real Ceylon tea? Well Informed Young Salesman—Certainly, madam. Mr. Ceylon's name is on every package.

TENOR (singing)—"'Oh, 'appy, 'appy, 'appy be thy dreams!'" Professor—"Stop! stop! Why don't you sound the 'H'?" Tenor—"It don't go no 'igher than 'G'!"

Franklin College, New Athens, O., will furnish text books free next year and reduce expenses to $135 per year.

ENGLISHMAN—In telling the time of day you say "haff twa," instead of "half-past one." Why is that? Aberdonian—Weel, ye see, we speak frae the ae side o' the oor' and ye speak frae the ither.

Lake Bluff Summer Meetings.

The North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets from points in Illinois to Lake Bluff and return at low rates until August 31, tickets limited for return until August 31, inclusive. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

A MISSOURI justice of the peace, at the close of a case, announced with great dignity: "I will hold this case under advisement until next Monday morning, at which time I will render judgment for the plaintiff."

A VACATION in NORTHERN MICHIGAN

is an experience every one who can possibly do so should enjoy. The delightfully cool breezes, fresh from the great lakes, invigorate and refresh one as no other tonic can do. The Northland is truly a natural sanitarium. The Chicago & West Michigan Ry. is, with its connections from Chicago, St. Louis, Detroit, etc., a popular route to the Traverse City region, and Charlevoix, Petoskey, Bay View, Mackinac Island, etc. Through sleeping cars leave St. Louis via Illinois Central R. R., leave Chicago via Michigan Central R. R., and Detroit via the Detroit, Grand Rapids & Western R. R., all going via Grand Rapids via the C. & W. M. Ry., and arriving at the resorts in time for breakfast next morning. Send for a copy of our summer folder. GEO. DEHAVEN General Passenger Agent, Grand Rapids, Mich.

FAIR NUMBER

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 31. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, August 18, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
The Dawn of Peace—The Wesleyan Conference—Temperance—About Women—At Home—Abroad 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, My Barley Loaf. By Dinnie McDole Hayes . 3
The Mission of a Dandelion. By Rose Willis Johnson . 3
Household Cooking and Intemperance. By Charlotte Perkins Stetson 4
Alcoholic Stupor the Cause of Crimes. By Dr. T. D. Crothers 4
Willard Hall Echoes 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
More Good News From Japan 5
Bay View Assembly 5
From the Pacific Slope 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
At School and at Home 7
"Dem Girl" Debaters. By Estelle Mendell Amory . . . 7
Where Uncle Sam's Flags Are Made 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Women at the Fair 8
A Lesson from the War 8
Against the Army Canteen 8
A Word to Parents and Teachers 9
Striking Figures About Women's Work 9
Archæology and the Bible 9
The Wrong Flag 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Y's at Work 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
New Zealand—Tasmanian Notes 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Kansas—Pennsylvania—Southern California—Texas—Virginia—East Washington 10-13
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
School Savings Banks—Evangelistic—Regimental Roll of Honor—Petition Against the Canteen Now 13
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 14
TREASURER'S CORNER 14
THE HOME 14
OUR LIBRARY TABLE 15
Temple Receipts 15
Take Notice 15
Convention Call—Convention Calendar 15
Obituaries 15
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 15
SIGNAL NOTES 16

ANNUAL CONVENTION.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, St. Paul, Minn., November 11-16.

Notes and Comments.

MANY of our friends who offer manuscript for publication in THE UNION SIGNAL either overlook or forget the rule of the office, stated each week on page 8, that "unavailable manuscript will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request." The large amount of unavailable material which comes into our hands makes it necessary to ask that our friends bear in mind this rule, and act accordingly.

OUR contributed department this week contains two articles which are worth careful reading and earnest thought upon the part of all men and women. That entitled, "Household Cooking and Intemperance," by Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Stetson, well known as a writer on economics, appeals especially to busy wives and mothers who, amid the numerous household duties which prevent active work in a temperance organization, desire to aid in lessening the evils of intemperance. The other, "Alcohol the Cause of Crimes," by Dr. T. D. Crothers, editor of the *Quarterly Journal of Inebriety*, furnishes abundant thought food to voters and taxpayers.

IN our issue of August 4 it is stated that the city of Chicago spends $70,000 annually for drink. This is a typographical error. It should read $70,000,000. But it seems that even this amount is not a correct estimate. Mr. Alonzo Wilson, secretary of the Illinois prohibition executive committee, calls our attention to the statement of the internal revenue office in this city, which shows that during the month of July the United States government received in revenue and war taxes from the Chicago brewers $619,553; which means that the people of this city spent in one month $7,000,000 for beer alone. During the past year the federal government received from Chicago brewers $3,273,820 tax on four million barrels of beer, which reveals the astounding fact that Chicago people spent $80,000,000 in twelve months for beer alone! How much they spent for other liquors is difficult to estimate, but it is very probable that a total of $100,000,000 is spent annually for intoxicating drinks within the city of Chicago.

"MOTHER passed away peacefully this evening." Such was the sad message received at Headquarters last Friday morning from Miss Alice Demorest. And yet why should we say "sad"? The white ribbon army speaks not of "fallen" but of "promoted" comrades. Like other leaders who, before her, have passed beyond our limited earthly vision, Madam Demorest has but joined the ranks of the hosts invisible, and "who knows but in stress of the battle they haste to the fore?" Madam Demorest was seventy-four years old, and widow of William Jennings Demorest, prohibition leader, originator of the medal contest system and founder of *Demorest's Magazine*. She was a Temple trustee, and for many years one of the most valued members of the board of directors of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. She was active in philanthropic and literary circles of New York City, a charter member of Sorosis, and at the time of her death its second vice-president. The W. C. T. U. National officers and the W. T. P. A. sent messages of love and sympathy to the bereaved family.

"THE nation's two greatest foes are anarchy and rum." "Both sap the foundations of good citizenship and if allowed to work together unchecked will cause the downfall of the mightiest nation." "Rum is itself the arch anarchist." "Anarchy and alcohol are both alike destructive of ideas and ideals." "The abuse of strong drink is tolerated more than it should be—more than it would be if the people thoroughly understood that it is the twin demon of anarchy and that where the one rules the other will also sit on the throne." Sound temperance doctrine this, and worthy the pages of any prohibition paper! Indeed, the entire article from which these quotations are culled reads like an editorial from the New York *Voice*. Yet it comes from that staunch supporter of the rum traffic and friend of the saloon, the Chicago *Tribune!* Concerning army canteens, it says: "They are destructive of the basic principle of patriotism which has driven our army and navy out to do and dare in battle. For the *Tribune* to speak so plainly and emphatically regarding the rum demon indicates the activity of the temperance leaven. Anti-rum sentiment has risen to such a height in these latter days as to make utterances like these pleasing to the public. The next step for the *Tribune* to take will be to bring the entire paper into conformity with these expressed editorial opinions and to register these opinions at the ballot box.

THE twelfth annual report of the United States department of labor is devoted to the "Economic Aspects of the Liquor Problem." Under the head of "Experience and practice of employers relative to the use of intoxicants," Commissioner Carroll D. Wright gives the result of inquiries sent to employers of labor in various parts of the country, the industries represented being agriculture, manufactures, mining and transportation. The replies show that the sober workingman is more and more in demand, and that the chances of the drinking man for getting or keeping a job are correspondingly smaller. Of 7,025 establishments, employing 1,745,923 men, 5,363 employers report that they take into consideration the drinking habits of applicants. In some establishments no one using intoxicating liquors is employed; in others the prohibition applies to certain occupations only, and in still others to employés only when on duty. In all more than one-half the establishments reporting make some requirement of their employés regarding abstinence from strong drink. The concluding question of the schedule sent out by the department is as follows: "What means, in your view, better than those now employed, can be taken by employers, communities, organizations, municipalities and states to lessen the consumption of liquor among the people?" Of 4,914 replies received, 1,103 give prohibition as the best method. Of course the liquor dealers (thirty-two of whom filled schedules) favor more liberal excise laws. Their answers ring the changes on the old familiar cry, "Prohibition does not prohibit." But as long as the liquor sellers go on fighting prohibitory laws, just so long shall we go on believing that *they* believe as we do—that legal prohibition is the most effective means that can be devised for lessening the consumption of liquor among the people.

Current Events.

The Dawn of Peace.

President McKinley Proclaims War With Spain Ended.

THE formal act of signing the peace protocol was performed at Washington on August 12, by Ambassador Cambon for the government of Spain and by Secretary of State Day for the United States.

The provisions of the protocol are as follows:

1. That Spain will relinquish all claim of sovereignty over and title to Cuba.

2. That Porto Rico and other Spanish islands in the West Indies and an island in the Ladrones, to be selected by the United States, shall be ceded to the latter.

3. That the United States will occupy and hold the city, bay, and harbor of Manila pending the conclusion of a treaty of peace which shall determine the control, disposition, and government of the Philippines.

4. That Cuba, Porto Rico, and other Spanish islands in the West Indies shall be immediately evacuated, and that commissioners, to be appointed within ten days, shall, within thirty days from the signing of the protocol, meet at Havana and San Juan, respectively, to arrange and execute the details of the evacuation.

5. That the United States and Spain will each appoint not more than five commissioners to negotiate and conclude a treaty of peace. The commissioners are to meet at Paris not later than October 1.

President McKinley immediately issued a proclamation announcing the cessation of hostilities, and dispatches were sent to the commanders of the army and navy, ordering them to cease operations against the enemy. They were also instructed to notify the Spanish officers of their information, and to say that peace negotiations between the two countries are nearing completion. By the terms of the protocol, the President has ten days in which to appoint commissioners to arrange with the Spanish commissioners for the evacuation of Cuba and Porto Rico, and then the commissioners have twenty days more in which to assemble at Havana and San Juan, to arrange and execute the details of the evacuation.

The blockade of Cuba and Porto Rico is raised, and the vessels are ordered to assemble at Key West. Commodore Watson's instructions to remain at Guantanamo are indicative of the intention of the President to maintain an adequate naval force in Cuban waters to protect American interests.

NOTES.

THE President has appointed Judge J. M. Hobson, father of Lieutenant Hobson, of Merrimac fame, postmaster at Greensboro, Ala. Mr. Hobson is a democrat, and the nomination was made at the earnest request of his republican fellow townsmen as a mark of good feeling.

JUDGE WILLIAM R. DAY, Secretary of State, will resign from that office to become the head of the American Peace Commission. Col. John Hay will accept the office of Secretary of State, and Whitelaw Reid, ex-minister to France, will succeed Colonel Hay as Ambassador to the Court of St. James.

UP to the present time, it is estimated at the Treasury Department, the actual amount paid out in war expenses since the conflict with Spain began is $95,000,000. The average daily expense has been about $800,000. During July it was about $1,000,000 a day. It is believed, however, that when a final accounting is made the cost will foot up $1,500,000 a day for the army and navy.

SECRETARY LONG, in his letter to President McKinley, recommends the promotion of both Sampson and Schley to the grade of Rear Admiral, the highest in the naval service. The other officers whose advancement is recommended are, with two exceptions, all captains of vessels of Sampson's fleet who participated in the fight with Cervera's ships. The exceptions are Lieutenant Commander Richard Wainwright, commander of the auxiliary gunboat Gloucester, and Lieutenant Victor Blue of the auxiliary gunboat Suwanee. Both are recommended for gallant conduct.

THE Secretary of War has directed that ministers of the gospel, of whatever faith duly accredited, will be allowed to minister to the members of their respective churches in the military camps. Before this it could not be done without the permission of the regimental chaplain.

MASTERS RANKIN GOOD and Harry J. Price, of Cincinnati, aged respectively seventeen and nineteen years, who are at the head of the movement to create a boys' and girls' fund for the construction of a new battleship to take the place of the Maine, announce that so far about $35,000 have been contributed. The ship will be called the American Boy.

THE firm of Hasties, solicitors, of London, acting on behalf of Senor du Bosc, late Spanish charge d'affaires at Washington, has addressed a letter to Mr. Chamberlain at the colonial office, saying that their client does not claim any compensation, but desires an apology for the illegality of his expulsion from Canada. Failing to receive a satisfactory reply from the Colonial Secretary, the solicitors say that they will advise Senor du Bosc to sail for Canada within a fortnight, and enforce his right of residence there.

The Wesleyan Conference.

THE 155th annual conference of Wesleyan Methodists, held recently at Hull, England, voted favorably on the plan known as the twentieth century fund, to be raised by 1,000,000 Methodists, who shall, between January 1, 1899, and January 1, 1901, give or collect a sum of 1,000,000 guineas. Four treasurers and eight honorary secretaries, with a general secretary, who shall be a minister set apart for the work, together with twenty-five other persons, were constituted the executive committee to carry out the scheme.

Rev. Thomas Champness presented a motion that, in the opinion of the conference, it was not desirable that persons directly interested in the sale of intoxicating liquors should in the future be elected to any official positions in the church. The president appealed to his Brother Champness to withdraw the motion in that session, and to bring it forward in the pastoral session, to which it properly belonged. Mr. Champness submitted that he ought not to be asked to withdraw. The president did not think Mr. Champness' motion was technically out of order, but it was quite clear it was a matter of discipline, and should be dealt with by the pastoral session. He said nothing about the merits of the case, but he asked the conference to signify by vote whether it was expedient and politic at that moment to discuss the motion in that session. The conference decided by a very large vote in the negative. The matter is therefore relegated to the pastoral session.

The temperance report showed that the membership in Bands of Hope was 439,525, an increase of 9,921, and in Methodist temperance societies, 87,389, an increase of 2,463. This by no means represents the strength of the temperance sentiment, as many Methodists are allied with undenominational societies. The evils of betting and gambling were emphasized. On the motion of the temperance secretary, Rev. G. Armstrong Bennetts, the conference adopted a memorial to Her Majesty's government, urging them to continue their exertions for the protection of the native races of Africa from the ravages of the liquor traffic.

Rev. Hugh Price Hughes was elected president of the conference.

Temperance.

Two hundred and fifty-three Chicago saloonkeepers have gone out of business since July 1. In the city collector's office it is figured that 300 or 400 more will drop out before the first of next year.

AT the annual convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union just closed at Boston, a resolution was adopted thanking General Shafter for the stand he had taken on the use and sale of intoxicating liquors in canteens in the army at Santiago, and for his refusal to permit cargoes of beer from the United States to be landed there. It was voted to hold the next national convention at Chicago on the second Wednesday in August, 1899.

AT a meeting of the provisional committee appointed at Prohibition Park to secure an advisory committee of all national temperance and religious organizations, with a view of securing union of effort on all matters of agreement, the following societies were represented: National Temperance Society, Anti-Saloon League, United Society of Christian Endeavor, Prohibition Party, I. O. G. T., Sons of Temperance, National W. C. T. U., Non-partisan W. C. T. U. The committee organized, and the temporary officers were made permanent.

The following resolutions were adopted and recommended to the organizations forming a part of the advisory committee, and to all other organizations which believe in total abstinence and the suppression of the saloon:

1. It is the sense of this committee that all organizations petition the president, as commander-in-chief of the army and navy, to issue an order against the introduction of distilled, fermented, or malt liquors to be sold or given away in the army and navy. That a similar petition be forwarded to each colonel from the neighborhood in which a regiment was recruited, urging that the canteen be closed, if there is one. If the canteen has already been closed, that a vote of thanks be extended for the courageous stand taken.

2. That an appeal be sent to school trustees in city and country districts, asking them to employ only such teachers as are total abstainers from liquor and tobacco. That the W. C. T. U. and the non-partisan W. C. T. U. be requested to push this work through the Department of Scientific Temperance Instruction.

At Home.

BISMARCK, the capital city of North Dakota, was almost entirely destroyed by fire on August 8. The loss will reach a half million of dollars.

A HANDSOME monument erected to the memory of Francis Scott Key, author of the "Star Spangled Banner," was unveiled at Frederick, Md., on August 9.

JAMES B. ANGELL, retiring minister of the United States to Turkey, has informed the state department that he has taken his leave of the sultan, and will depart for home at once. Minister Strauss, who relieves him, announces his purpose of sailing immediately for his post at Constantinople.

About Women.

BARONESS DE HIRSCH has contributed 6,000 rubles to the helpless families who were ruined through the late fire in Sluzk, Russia.

AUGUST 2 the Empress Dowager of China openly relieved the Emperor of all real power. The ministers now take their instructions directly from her.

MRS. BLAKE WATKINS ("Kit"), the correspondent of the Toronto *Express*, who has been sojourning for some time with the troops at Tampa, Fla., went to Santiago on the United States cruiser, Niagara.

MRS. MARGARET FALLON, who was alleged to be the oldest person in the United States, being one hundred and seventeen years of age, died Saturday evening, August 6, 1898, at the residence of her son, James Fallon, one mile north of King Ferry, Cayuga county, N. Y.

Abroad.

EMPEROR WILLIAM has invited representatives of all evangelical churches abroad, including those in the United States, to attend the ceremony of dedicating the Church of the Redeemer at Jerusalem on October 31 next.

THE Lord Mayor of London, Mr. Horatio David Davies, and his daughter, Miss Davies, will sail for New York from Liverpool on board the White Star line steamship Teutonic, on August 18, for a short visit to America. Mr. Davies will be the first Lord Mayor to visit America during incumbency.

SIR THOMAS LIPTON has presented the Princess of Wales with a check for £100,000 to start dining-rooms in London at which working people may secure substantial meals for from two to eight cents. There will be a central dining-room capable of accommodating 2,000 people simultaneously. It is expected from 8,000 to 10,000 dinners will be served there daily.

Contributed.

My Barley Loaf.

BY DINNIE MC DOLE HAYES.

THIS little barley loaf of mine,
So wet with tears, so stained with sin,
I bring to Thee, oh, Christ Divine!
Take it thy blessed hands within.

The hungry souls about me crowd;
I am too poor to give them bread;
Unless by heavenly wealth endowed
I shall but offer stones instead.

So, Master, take this gift I bring,
This scanty loaf of barley bread,
And multiply mine offering
Till hungry thousands shall be fed.

Denver, Col.

The Mission of a Dandelion.

BY ROSE WILLIS JOHNSON.

CLIFF MANNERS was a man to whom other men instinctively yielded precedence in passing, at whom children glanced wistfully and turned away disappointed. He possessed a tall, gaunt figure, majestic even with its stoop, clear-cut features, and mouth and eyes indicative of what might have been, but was not, a generous soul. Some early, misplaced confidence, some buried romance, had turned him from the world of men to the world of mind. He was a recluse, and thought himself a misanthrope.

His home stood back from the street, behind two gloomy cedars, and was of stone, green with mold and lichen. The only cheerful thing there was the maligned and persecuted English sparrow, who, plump and secure, lorded it over the domain. Here, in an upper room, among his books, Mr. Manners dreamed away the hours. Below him the tide of life ebbed and flowed unnoticed. The organ-grinder dispensed cheap melody, the street-hawker cried his wares. Students went to and from college, bootblacks hurled confidential remarks to each other across the square, gay and careworn faces replaced each other. The scholar took no interest in such things.

But one day a bomb-shell exploded in that quiet room—a bomb-shell conveyed in a yellow envelope. It was from his lawyer, informing him a forgotten sister had died down in Kentucky, leaving him the guardianship of her child. He had not been so disturbed for years. Duty was duty—this niece had a claim upon him. But then a child—and a girl! He ran his fingers through the thin brown locks and meditated.

After a mental conflict he answered the letter, sending for the orphan. She arrived at the end of the following week—such a mite of a girl, in such a tent of a hat! Mr. Manners knelt down on the flags to look into her face.

"So you are Helen's girl! What is your name, my dear?"

"Snowball!" faltered the child. "Oh—I mean Helen, please! Mamma called me 'Snowball.'" And then, without warning, two tears slipped from the frightened eyes and rolled harmlessly away. Very pretty eyes, Mr. Manners decided, with their baby-blue, looking from a face of waxy fairness. His naturally gentle mouth relaxed its harsh lines.

"Very well—'Snowball' it is! Don't cry! I suppose"—doubtfully—"you are sickly!"

"Oh, no!" gaining confidence, "only stunted! May I call you 'Uncle Cliff'?"

Mr. Manners nodded. "Very curious, after all these years! Yes—certainly, I am Uncle Cliff! Come in, my dear! Here, Andrews, is the child. I presume you have prepared for her?"

Mrs. Andrews, servant, mistress, tossed her head haughtily. "Oh, ay sir, the back room do be fixed—Miss can come in, sir!"

Mr. Manners deprecatingly led the little one into the living room and left her to her bread and milk. The touch of the small fingers had already warmed his heart.

It was early autumn and a fire had been kindled in his room. He sat there pensively, his book forgotten, while the twilight slipped down, and the old cedar tapped against the window.

There was another sound—a frightened sound which repeated itself, and stopped, abashed. The child was at the door in her gown, her bare feet like tiny snowdrifts on the floor.

"Come!" he said, smiling, holding out his hand. "What is it, Snowball?"

She hesitated, then crept wistfully into his arms. "There isn't anybody to hear me say my prayers," she faltered, watching his face for signs of displeasure. "I 'membered you was my uncle."

He lifted her silently to his knees. It had been a long time since he had thought of prayer or of God, save as the Great First Cause.

"I will hear you!" he said, bending till the brown and flaxen mingled. She put up her hands—such little hands for an eight-year-old—and repeated the "Now I lay me." Then the curly head nestled down. "Mamma always rocked me to sleep," she explained, and Uncle Cliff, albeit a bachelor and misanthrope, demurred not. When the restorer had taken charge, he carried her to her room, and folding the blanket about her, kissed her for the mother who could not.

After this, Snowball, in all simplicity, gave him that absent mother's place. She was a quiet little thing—so quiet her presence was almost forgotten. She fell into the ways of the house, taking many steps for Andrews, whose stern visage gradually relaxed. So, although lonely, life promised to be comfortable for the orphan.

At first there were the passersby to interest her. She liked to sit on the gatepost and watch the street scenes. Many turned for a second look at the child whose fairness had won her the fanciful name of "Snowball." When she discovered she, in turn, was noticed, shyness drove her to the cedars, finally to the house.

In the silence there, more and more memory reverted to the farm. She knew by the shade trees her own dear maples were golden, the oaks blood red. Leaves were lying knee deep in the hollows, the wild grapes were purple, the golden-rod climbing the hill! By imperceptible degrees homesickness stole upon her. She could not look at an apple stall without seeing orchards breaking under red fruit. The frosty morning air brought odors of persimmon and paw-paw—dreams of nutting time! She did not understand nor combat the dreadful malady, but loved to creep into secluded corners and sit staring at nothing. More and more worthy of her name she grew. Andrews, watching her, shook her head dolefully.

"It's there," she muttered, "the King's mark! The angel will see and honor it! I've seen it too often—it's there!"

A noisy child forces itself into notice. Not so Snowball. Uncle Cliff relapsed into his books and forgot her. As her guardian, he looked after her property, the Kentucky farm, scrupulously supplied her needs, and never dreamed she was ailing or unhappy.

In the spring new longings reinforced the old. One morning, as Mr. Manners sat at his desk, a white vision, with shining eyes, confronted him. It was his fancy to follow the suggestion of her name—to clothe her in white. This morning, with the sunshine making her hair silvery in its fairness, the total absence of color struck him unpleasantly. How very ethereal—unchildlike—she looked!

"Oh, Uncle Cliff!" she said, taking the book from his hands in her excitement, "do come with me! I've found something—you'll be so glad!"

She danced down the stairs, he following with slower step. Holding to his hand, she got him beyond the cedars, where she dropped down on the walk.

"There!" she cried exultantly. "*There!*"

He looked about in bewilderment—there was nothing! Only the broken stones, the fence, the street, the blue above and the obstreperous sparrows.

"Where?" he queried. "What?"

"There!" pointing to his feet. "Isn't it glorious?"

There—yes, a stunted, starved weed, a dandelion, lifting its homesick face to a stray sunbeam. She could not mean *that*. He lifted his foot to crush it, but did not.

She did mean it, however. She had spread her arms about it protectingly. With a sudden cry of desperate longing she laid her face down, her form convulsed.

"Snowball!" he cried, in blank amazement. "Snowball!" But she had forgotten him.

"Mother!" she gasped, struggling. "Mother! home! Oh, the yellow dandelions on the slope—they're there!"

The significance of the scene came to him in a flash. He lifted her forcibly and took her in. After that one outburst she was quiet, and lay submissively in his arms, a stray sunbeam wandering over her hair and dress.

"Snowball," he said, at last, "why didn't you tell me you were unhappy? Should you like to go home? We can board."

She raised her face. "Can we?" she asked. "Did you say we could go home?"

That night he wrote to the tenant in possession, and began preparation for departure. He would rather face a cannon than that look in her eyes again! Then they were there. The hush of the forest was about them. Truly the dandelions were there, with all wild things in lavish plenty, a world of flowers!

Snowball was happy. Mother was gone—but it is easy to cheat reality—to make believe! Even when they went to the graves all was so peaceful she had no tears to shed. Her parents had but gone home, and the "sweet fields beyond the swelling flood" seemed not very far away.

They spent whole days in the fields and woods. Snowball taught him to distinguish the bird-calls, to know the haunts of the squirrel. They fished, and rowed on the river, and at twilight he heard the trustful "Now I lay me," and rocked his girl to sleep. It was a summer of dreams, which marked an epoch in the soul that had loved books more than men.

The last afternoon of their stay they climbed the slope of Cemetery Hill, and sat down between the graves. It was a peaceful spot, lying in afternoon shadow. No costly marbles were there. Most of the graves were marked by wooden crosses, many were decorated with shells, mutilated toys, broken tumblers holding shriveled offerings. There were gracious quantities of blossoming plants, and butterflies flitted everywhere, while the drone of bees made the warmth somnolent. Uncle Cliff stretched himself at Snowball's feet, watching her weave her clover-garlands.

"And to-morrow we must give it up!" she said, with a sigh. "We have had a happy time, have we not, Uncle Cliff? It has had but one sadness. I have thought so much of the folks that can't ever have good times! There are hundreds of children, like me, longing to be in the glorious woods — and they can't!"

Her little face was wistful, her eyes fixed on the horizon, as if she saw beyond it the crowded quarters of the poor, where the "hundreds of children" languished. The blue eyes came back to him.

"It's a pity, isn't it?" she questioned.

"Yes," he nodded. "It can't be helped, though."

"No," she sighed, "it can't be helped! But I wish—oh, Uncle Cliff, I *wish* it could!"

They went back next day to town, and the beloved volumes once more claimed him. Not to the exclusion of Snowball, however. He fell to watching her narrowly. He had said "Nonsense!" to Andrews' warning long ago, but before the spring winds blew he saw there was no nonsense in the hectic flush, the failing strength. Ere he was fully aware of danger, the little white hearse went glimmering through the streets to his door, and Snowball went—home.

After that the house was intolerable. He had not known how much space a child occupies in a life! Outside, the sky was blue, and the obstreperous sparrow darted about. He took his hat, intending to seek the street. But half-way down the path something arrested him. A gleam of yellow—Snowball's dandelion, stunted and homesick as ever, its life half crushed out by the pitiful steps of yesterday.

Tears came to the man's eyes. Like Snowball he put a protecting hand about it. It was a magician's wand, resurrecting the past. He pried up the stones to give it room, pruned the cedar's twigs and returned to the house.

The next day he went forth, resolution in his face. The dandelion had accomplished its mission—even a weed may have part in the divine economy—and was sending up silver balls, preparatory to departure.

The farm was his now. He would make of it a monument to the gentle disciple who had mourned because there were "hundreds of children" shut away from nature's largess. It was not long before a tall, stooping man, in somewhat shabby black, was a familiar figure in the squalid quarters of the poor.

The tall, stooping figure goes about unostentatiously, doing such simple deeds of love and charity as "smell sweet, and blossom in the dust." Scarcely a week passes but some work-worn woman, some drooping child, goes to taste the goodness of God without money and without price, to revel in the sunshine of Snowball's home.

They find there a little mound, seemingly a neglected spot, for in its season it is overrun by a rank growth of dandelion. But they know who sleeps there so peacefully, and give her a gentle thought as they pluck the blossoms, or blow the airy seed-balls to see what time it is, or which way the cows went.

Alton, Ind.

Household Cooking and Intemperance.

BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS STETSON.

HUMAN beings are too closely interrelated for any heavy blame ever to fall on one alone, or on one class alone. The forces of heredity and environment make it impossible for it ever to be found that a generation of bad men coexist with a generation of good women, or *vice versa*. Specific forms of evil vary with sex, social condition, opportunity in general; but the defective character that allows the evil will be found under all the varied expression.

The external expression of this weakness of character with which we are most familiar is that of overindulgence in strong drink. This vice is far more common among men than among women, especially in this country, and therefore it is quite natural to see the women of our land array themselves against it. It is also natural that, without analysis or study, they should attack the evil at the nearest point, and then slowly learn to recognize one step behind in the chain of forces and attack that.

The first effort of temperance reform is to make men stop drinking. The next is to make men stop selling drink. This is quite the attitude of the average mother, whose general line of discipline is to tell the child to stop what he is doing, rather than to ascertain why he does it and induce him to do other things instead. The unusual mother studies character and condition, and seeks to modify behavior constructively instead of by opposition.

Without pretending to make an exhaustive study of the causes of intemperance, or all the proper lines of attack, one particular factor in the problem is suggested here. On previous lines of work women have tried to stop men from drinking and to stop men from selling. In both cases the effort was preventive, and directed against men. The suggestions offered here are constructive and in the line of woman's own work. This will leave out all the heaviest obstacles to previous efforts—the opposition of the drinker and the seller, personally and legally, and give free play to all the moral superiority of our women.

Intemperance in the individual rests mainly on two immediate causes—the desire for stimulants and lack of self-control. This is not excluding other contributory causes—the varied pressure brought to bear by the dealer, the instinct of good fellowship, the need of amusement and society—but merely to instance two undoubted causes which are well within range of woman's power. One branch of this subject has been treated before now, the connection between poor and insufficient food and the desire for stimulus, but very little impression has been made. The other side is less familiar and will perhaps seem at first quite cruel in its implications, but it is well worth studying; namely, the connection between what is called the "unselfish devotion" of the household cook and our general lack of control over our appetites.

The beneficent labor of feeding the world has been a function of motherhood from the beginning, and in all the details of modern development is still mainly in the hands of women. The lady, the "loaf-giver," is still the last authority as to what her household shall eat, and the vast majority of our wives and mothers not only choose but prepare the family food. As purchaser and preparer she is mainly responsible for what the world eats. Some will say here that the man is responsible in the first instance, that she has to provide what he demands. This is true only where women are ignorant of or indifferent to their high office, for surely if a woman knew that such and such food was injurious to her family, no power could compel her to give it them. No, the responsibility for the feeding of mankind rests mainly upon women, and in two ways they err in this duty.

One is negatively in failing to study their business. Few, indeed, are the women who know the nutritive values of foods, the needs of the human system, or the methods of cooking best adapted to bring out the full value of different materials. The "practical housewife" will probably scorn this position. She will point with pride to the irrefutable fact that people have always lived on what their women cooked for them, and when you suggest in return that sickness has always been common among us and that an enormous proportion of that sickness is traceble to the stomach, the practical housewife vaguely intimates that people ought to have better stomachs—the cooking is all right. The more intelligent but also practical woman of today will answer, "I grant your premises; we don't know much of physiology and hygiene, food values and nutritive needs, but, bless you! if I knew it all and made everything scientifically correct, John wouldn't eat it, nor the children. John will have his meat done to suit him; he will drink strong coffee; he will eat too much pudding, says it's so good he can't help it, and the children, too; why, if I don't have buckwheat cakes every other day in winter, there is an outcry. It is all very well for you to theorize about nutrition, but I have to cater to individual tastes and appetites." Exactly. The wife and mother of the world, the feeder of the world, she who should strengthen, purify and upbuild, devotes her energies to the constant study and service of individual tastes and appetites, and then grieves in vain when those tastes and appetites get beyond control and lure their helpless servants to destruction.

The woman, as caterer to personal desires, constantly strengthens those desires, and weakens the self-control which should rule over them. The man who "will have" things to eat that are not good for him will also be likely to take things to drink that are not good for him. For John and Fannie and Susie and Bob and Kate to eat too much pudding because it is so good is simply intemperance. The flattered mother smiles when they praise her cooking and has no thought of her deeper responsibility. Here speaks again some conscientious mother: "But we are not all like that. I never allow my children to eat a mouthful more than I think is good for them, and we never have rich puddings." Restriction and denial do not develop self-control. The power to know what is good and choose it of one's own will, the power to know what is bad and refuse it of one's own will; this is what the world needs, and this is what our home cooks do not cultivate in those they so love and long to serve. We need a thorough revision of our system of feeding mankind. A more important work can hardly be attempted than this body building which is so largely soul-building as well. We need years of study and practice from those who are to undertake it, and the intelligent coöperation of all of us to help toward a better state.

First, it must be recognized that the improvement cannot come through the private home. It is absurd to expect our thirty million women to become highly specialized trained cooks, and more absurd to expect them as individual housewives to force their superior views on those "tastes and appetites" they are set to serve. What we need is a new development in the art and science of cooking, its careful study and conscientious practice by those best fitted to follow the profession, and the appreciative patronage of the others. That is our line of advance.

To give a concrete instance let us suppose that one woman in a small country town becomes impressed with the fact that the standard of bread-making in her neighborhood is very low. She does not console and satisfy herself with the fact that her bread is good, she admits calmly that "our bread" is bad. And recognizing the making of good bread as a thoroughly womanly occupation, she determines to become as good a bread-maker as it is possible to be. She studies, she practices, she secures the patronage of her friends and neighbors, she works up a bakery which becomes a model to the surrounding country and provides all the households in her vicinity with healthgiving, perfect bread. With such bread in every household the individual tastes and appetites of John and the children might waver among varieties of excellence, but could not choose what was bad for them. And from daily contact with what was good they would develop a correct taste in foods, as we do in art and music. Our ignorant and perverted tastes, our gormandizing habits, have no check in the household except the personal authority of the housewife, but a whole town provided with right and proper food would learn what was good by unconscious association.

The point especially offered for consideration here is this: That one cause of intemperance is insufficient and improper food, and another is highly-developed personal appetites, often beyond self-control. The first evil may be somewhat alleviated by private effort, but not to any high degree. With all the training possible the individual housewife is often unable to procure or prepare such food as her family needs. The second can not be successfully opposed privately. It is the very fact of the devoted service of the wife and mother to the feeding of her family which more than anything else concentrates their attention on all their petty likes and dislikes and makes them long for "mother's cooking" as a drunkard for his dram. Not because it is any better cooking or any more good for them, but because "they like it," because it caters to their special personal desires.

The stomach of any animal is modified to its food supply, developed in accordance with necessity. Provide for the human stomach only good food—nothing else from birth—and the whole organism would respond to it. It is not a question of feeding "my family," it is a question of feeding the world. It is an obligation that lies in the hands of women, and that calls for all the noblest efforts of the reformer and philanthropist. To labor that the world may be rightly fed, made pure and wholesome and sound and strong—such labor will go far to promote temperance.

Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island, N. Y.

Alcoholic Stupor the Cause of Crimes.

BY DR. T. D. CROTHERS.

RECENT studies make clear the fact that crime in all persons who drink comes largely from the numbing or anæsthetic effects of alcohol. Thus alcohol prepares the ground for crime and makes it possible for the man or woman to do wrong. This comes from the dulling and stupefying action on the higher brain. The man or woman using alcohol is less honest, less moral, less truthful and altogether lowered in every way. The senses are dulled with every glass of spirits. They can not see, hear, feel or think as quickly or accurately.

This may not be apparent at first, yet it can be measured by instruments of precision, and later it will appear in slight changes which grow as silently as the twilight until it finally deepens into the full night. This is a literal tearing down of all the brain and body, making it unfit and incapable of living a natural, normal life, destroying the power and capacity to deal justly and honestly with others. The ethical brain, or that part which deals and decides on questions of right and wrong, and duty and obligation to others, is depressed, dulled and made stupid. The coarser animal brain may go on with but little apparent change and yet the damage to the higher brain be very severe.

Recently a popular clergyman was disgraced and turned out of the pulpit for using church funds in speculation. It appeared that he was a moderate drinker, using wine and spirits every day, never to intoxication, or to be noticed in his public duties. Yet he was constantly numbing his higher moral brain, destroying his sense of duty and obligation to others. His crime was due to alcohol alone, and had he been an abstainer he would have realized the nature of such acts, and shrunk from them.

A man occupying a very prominent place in society, with wealth and a family and church connections, began to use spirits in moderation. He claimed it was essential for his health and required in his business. Ten years later he still drank in moderation daily; his business relations were broken up, and he kept a mistress and his reputation was seriously impaired. From the time he began to use spirits daily his downfall began. It was the anæsthesia from alcohol on his higher brain that destroyed his power to correctly judge of duty and right. This came on so gradually as to be unobserved at the time. This man is prepared for crime, he only needs special temptation to become almost any kind of a low criminal.

Few people realize that the poison of alcohol in moderation or excess falls most heavily on the higher moral brain. A fit of intoxication is like a blow, a concussion from which it is very doubtful if full recovery follows. The fine sense of honor and high ethical moral conceptions are injured, a change has taken place, which is increased by every glass of spirits.

The continuous use of spirits permits no recovery to follow, the anæsthesia and depressing effects grow and deepen and all power to judge of higher claims of life becomes feebler. Criminality may not appear, but the conditions are favorable; the soil is prepared and only awaits a favorable opportunity to break out into criminal acts. This fact is recognized in part by many great corporations, who refuse to trust moderate drinkers in places of trust, thus acknowledging their moral weakness and inability to bear temptations. Thus in many ways the stupor, or rather the numbing action of alcohol leads up to crime with absolute certainty. Crime not noted always in the court rooms, but crime in the family, in society, in business, criminal acts in the every day's association of men and women, in the church, and school and everywhere. Every reader will recall instances, and every year's experience brings out the fact with greater prominence.

A very prominent case which has disturbed a wide circle of friends and agitated public opinion is now on trial. A man of great repute and wealth has become a forger, a thief, and committed arson. For years he has used spirits moderately at home, and has gradually become more miserly, dishonest and untruthful. His social relations are doubtful, and finally he is detected in many flagrant crimes, which he denies. His previous good character and the date of his evil conduct from the time of using spirits is a complete chain of cause and effect. This is another illustration of the action of alcohol on the higher brain, predisposing to crime.

Hartford, Conn.



Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

IT is impossible to describe the spiritual uplift which comes to tired, restless hearts in Willard Hall. Nor can we tell at length of the strong, earnest words of the speakers. Mrs. Frances Joseph, president of the Frances E. Willard union, of Louisiana (colored), in a tender, womanly way, told of prison work in her native city. Mrs. Barrett, of Washington, D. C., made a powerful appeal for four thousand erring girls, of whom more than sixty per cent are reclaimed, and for the vast number of boys and girls sent out into the world unprotected.

. . . . . .

The lesson of the houses built on rock and sand brought out with force the question, Brother, what are *you* building on? Of the thirty-five thousand young men going down every year in Chicago, will you be one? A father, an old man, says, "Pray for my boy, he is now under conviction." A mother says, "Pray for my fatherless boy, I am so frail." Prayer is asked for one on the verge of the grave. And a wife begs that we remember her husband who was a good father but is ruined by drink. "I can not find my four boys," cried an aged mother; "they stood at the grave of their father and promised not to drink; ask God to help me find them." "My daughter is hiding in this great city; ask God to show us where she is," writes another broken-hearted mother.

. . . . . .

When President McKinley called on the nation to offer thanks to God for naval and military victories, it seemed fitting that such prayer should be offered in Willard Hall which is dedicated to the memory of her whose dying words thrilled through our hearts, "Tell the women that our religion is a religion of patriotism!" The grand "Battle Hymn of the Republic" was rendered by a thrilling bass voice, while the audience made the hall ring with the chorus, after which prayer was offered. "O Lord of Hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee."

The National executive committee, led by our acting president, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, joined us one day in a blessed service. The words of encouragement from states east and west, north and south, voiced by these their representatives, showed that the white ribbon binds our heart in a close and tender tie.

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

More Good News From Japan.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—With an unbroken journey of 250 miles before us to-day, we are slowly wending our way toward the capital city on our return from the pilgrimage upon which we started in April. It is the longest and most successful trip we have yet made. Full houses have greeted us everywhere, sometimes the aisles being completely filled with men who stood through the whole service and applauded every patriotic utterance. At Osaka, the second city in the Empire, where we held five meetings, we were invited to return and hold five more. As a result, three societies were formed, and "still there's more to follow," we hear.

Two of these were in the Presbyterian and Congregational girls' schools. One hundred and four Y's put on the white ribbon the last day we were there, and we telegraphed Mrs. Yajima the good news. There was great rejoicing. The foreign teachers, Misses Case and Colby, Haworth and Settlemeyer, warmly seconded the movement. Societies were also organized in the Kyoto and Kanazawa girls' schools, the latter place forming an L. T. L., too. Mrs. Naylor and Misses Porter and Shaw gave most cordial cooperation here. At Kyoto, the needed help was given by Miss Hayashi, a clever Japanese teacher. Altogether, twelve societies have been formed since the convention, Miss Russell, of Nagasaki, reporting two. This means between three and four hundred "new women."

During the trip we visited all the unions previously organized along the line, finding them more earnest than ever and with a much larger membership list which was still augmented by the recent meetings. In the schools we found the girls all wearing their white ribbons and singing songs from the Y song book, a copy of which, through the kindness of Mrs. J. E. C. Higbee of Marquette, Mich., I had been able to send them. Kobe College girls had the Y pin, also. You will remember that this was the first Y. The sympathy that was given me a year and a half ago by Miss Susan A. Searle, who is at the head of this school, has been one of my greatest inspirations for work in Japan. In Nagoya we visited a regular meeting of the society in Misses Houston and Moore's school, where all the exercises were in English. It seemed so much like home. How I did wish Mrs. Barnes and all the rest of you could have been there! In the school in charge of Misses Bender and Russell in this same city, every girl "belongs." Miss Mitani now has nine hundred loyal helpers! Shall we not have the thousand for which we have asked? My faith is very great. Indeed, as I review to-day the work and victories of the past few weeks, I stand upon the mountain tops of joy and hope. There is such an unmistakable increase of interest in the International temperance movement.

Not long ago, a most scholarly missionary gentleman, more than twenty years on the field, said: "I am thoroughly converted to a belief in organized temperance effort for Japan. Anything that will set the Japanese to work as the W. C. T. U. has done." This is the sequel to an unwritten story. Many of our finest men thought the time had not come for organized work.

Another gentleman, twenty-five years on the field, in speaking of the favorable turn toward Christianity, said: "And there is nothing that has done more to bring this about than the general agitation of the temperance question." Perhaps I could give you no better proof, in verification of the last statement, than this: The foreign W. C. T. U. issued a call for several hundred dollars for the Rescue Home two months ago, and to-day have in hand the amount for which they asked.

How she will rejoice, is always my first thought when I hear these things! Oh, isn't it blessed to believe that Miss Willard does know and understand?

"To live in hearts we leave behind
Is not to die."

The Japanese "Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard" appeared almost simultaneously with the English edition. The leaders here thought it wise to get it out at once instead of waiting for Miss Gordon's book, so we selected from her autobiography, making up the last chapters from our knowledge of her later achievements and from the world's estimate of her as outlined in THE UNION SIGNAL and countless other periodicals. It contains a full page half-tone. All Christian magazines and some non-Christian, contained pictures, too, and I was besieged for material for sketches. Those who have read the book are much pleased with it, I am told.

"Do Everything" will appear in August. This I have tried to adapt to Japan. It will include a history of the work in this country, written by Mrs. Yajima.

This cheering message comes just at this moment from Miss Hewitt, of Hirosaki: "We have organized our Y and have thirty members which we hope to make fifty." Isn't it splendid? This is the seventeenth Y. Last autumn we organized a large W. C. T. U. at Hirosaki, and now the girls want to help make Japan free. I have also just heard that Miss Belle Allen, of Tokio, has organized her tenth L. T. L., which puts more than a thousand children under this instruction in her district alone. It is a marvelous work for Japan.

So many more things my pen would tell, but I must leave them for another time. The editors have made me very happy by saying that you want to hear from Japan oftener, so I will write again soon.

In the same beautiful service, even the service of Christ,

I am yours faithfully,
CLARA PARRISH.

En route, June 11, 1898.

Bay View Assembly.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Bay View is crowded this summer with those who joyfully flock to this charming resort. Its location is on a horseshoe-shaped peninsula, and around this the cottages cluster, five hundred in number, and cling to the terraces above.

The university buildings in the park are fine, and always before one is the panorama of water, blue and foam crested, with shores rising in undulating ascent across the bay into the shadow of pine scented forests.

The W. C. T. U. Institute has been a great success, and has had its usual inspiration in its breezy leader, Mrs. Louise S. Rounds.

There have been sallies of wit and wisdom and intellectual exchange of thought, which will be very helpful to the country woman who goes back to her discouraging local union with a new outlook and an uplift in her work.

The worker in the city unions has little conception of the moral force it takes to stand unflinchingly by the small local union, and when Mrs. Barnes, of Petoskey, said that in some places the union was unpopular, she spoke a fact well known to the unions who struggle against the powers that be in the outlying country districts.

Mrs Leonora M. Lake, vice-president Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America, gave a strong address in the auditorium, on the "Worth of the Wage Worker."

Mrs. Eldridge conducted her Bible lessons each morning as a spiritual force to set the day on a high pedestal of consecration.

The programme was carried out conscientiously. Mrs. Rounds wanted to detach all personal inferences from the discussions, and give the broader tone of the woman who works not for herself and her family only, but for all homes and all families. "I haven't any young children," a woman remarked to Mrs. Treat, the leader in the kindergarten class for mothers, the other morning. "If I had, I should attend your lectures."

"But," said Mrs. Treat, "there are so many other women's children to learn something for."

"Oh, yes," she responded, "I may have grandchildren some day."

She could not get beyond the outlook for herself and her own. She did not wear a white ribbon.

"Temperance Education in the Schools," the "Cigarette Laws," "Hygiene in the Home," 'Social Science," "The Psychology of Crime," "Who is My Neighbor," "Evangelistic and Police Matron Work in Prisons," "The Economy and Humanity of Prevention," show the breadth and scope of the subjects discussed.

Nothing aroused more interest than the lectures by Mrs. Jane M. Kinney, who has charge of the prison reform work in Michigan, and who, like Mrs. Maude Ballington Booth, who has been here speaking to an audience of thousands, is thoroughly alive to her work and its significance.

The discussions after the papers were the most interesting features of the meetings, and when everybody wanted to talk, only a presiding officer like ours could have controlled the meeting, effervescing with thoughts that were resolved on utterance.

"I have had many states represented in our meetings," said Mrs. Rounds, "Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Ohio, Wisconsin, Missouri, Texas, and I have had the brainiest women at Bay View. This has been one of our most successful meetings, and I am more in love with Bay View than ever."

Mrs. Caroline Grow, business manager of THE UNION SIGNAL, a woman of unquestionable ability, represented the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.

From the first reception when the W. C. T. U. graciously greeted guests in Evelyn Hall, to the consecration meeting at its close, there was uninterrupted interest and crowded meetings.

Mrs. Rounds received a vote of thanks and a unanimous vote for re-election to the same position next year, to which she responded most feelingly and fittingly.

Dr. Winship, editor of the *Journal of Education*, Boston, has been here telling us so many good things on educational and child culture work that parents and teachers are delighted.

Dr. Parks Cadman, of the Metropolitan Tabernacle, New York, has been telling us of his church work at Seventh avenue and Fourteenth street. He represents the forward movement and applied Christianity and scores the sleepy, apathetic churches, and the exclusive, fashionable churches with empty seats, for their lazy methods, for not keeping their doors open every day and night in the week, and not getting down and out to the people—Christ's people. His congregation is seventy-five per cent men—a change in the usual order of things. Mr. Jacob A. Riis, of New York, has delivered a series of lectures on the slums of New York, their threat to society, and the record of the battle for Christ and humanity there. He has a most striking personality, and believes that the kindergarten and the improved tenement are the solution of the problem.

Dr. George L. Robinson, of M'Cormick Theological Seminary, has charge of the Bible classes which are free to all. He lived in Palestine for years, and illustrates everything from this standpoint.

Prof. M. Louise Jones, of Emporia, Kas., state normal school, gives the lectures on English, and they are crowded. Her criticisms are most original and thoroughly psychological, and from the standpoint of the idealist, the poetic and artistic, she evolves her lessons and presents them in a striking manner to her audiences.

Madame Alberti, of New York, has charge of the physical culture classes, a most charming exponent of her theories of grace and beauty, with a strong, personal magnetism that reveals the underlying beauty of character.

The Bay View Reading Circle is replete with interesting programs; the Woman's Council, also, and the only danger is satiety of good things.

Mr. John M. Hall, who originated the assembly, and stands at the head of it, may well feel proud of what he has accomplished. He is most cordial and kind to every one, most painstaking for the pleasure of every one, and Bay View is not only idyllic in beauty as a summer resort, where the weary brain worker may rest and row and fish, but is an intellectual and spiritual stimulant and inspiration to the man or woman who believes with Bishop Vincent, that a change of work is rest.

EMMA PLAYTER SEABURY.

Bay View, Mich., August 4.

From the Pacific Slope.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The government is responding generously to the pleas of the suffering Cubans, but is it as graciously acceding to the pleas of the women of America, who have given their sons to its support?

The question is as readily answered as asked and unfortunately it must be answered in the negative since the government allows saloons to be erected close upon and even within the borders of the encamped armies and permits people of evil design to pass among the camps.

If there is a law by which these young soldier men and boys can be regulated to certain lines, there should also be a law by which saloon men and evil people in general should be regulated to certain positions, very far distant from the encampments.

The soldiers are comparatively in care of the government and the government should not only provide rules regarding proper outfits of clothing for them, but should also give orders regarding offering soldiers intoxicating drinks, as has often been done, with a false show of patriotism, and opening saloons close about them. The touching records furnished by the United States post-office and the express office erected at Camp Merritt, San Francisco, prove of what admirable material the soldier body is composed.

Since the erection of these offices eleven thousand dollars have been paid out to the soldiers and of this amount more than one-half has been sent to their distant homes. Upon receiving their pay, the soldiers spent but little more time than necessary for composing letters before appearing at these offices for money orders and notes. These were, in nearly every instance, made out to the mothers and sisters of the soldiers. Such young men are an honor and safeguard to the country and the country should return them to their homes as honorable and unsullied as they are received.

What havoc drink can bring about among the soldiers was sadly illustrated a few days ago by the death of Private Joseph Phelps, a very intelligent and willing volunteer. While out on leave of absence, he became drunk, and on his reckless way back to camp fired among the horses of the Utah company, causing considerable consternation. The young man was arrested, and sentenced to be court-martialed. When he realized his disgrace, he became morose, brooding continually upon the position he had suddenly been placed in, and when alone, he fired a shot from his revolver through his heart.

Faithful as ever to their duty are the women of this state. Nothing is forgotten or overlooked, one woman in particular remaining to serve from early dawn till dark. This woman is Captain Sarah Fry, the beloved and efficient worker of the Salvation Army, in whose peaceful tent, pitched among the tents of the other army, religious services are almost continually held, and from which fervent invocations arise for the soldiers.

To her many mothers may well be thankful, for no soldier is forgotten in her prayers or in the many ministrations directed by her.

MAUD BOARDMAN RODGERS.

Menlo Park, Cal.

VERY often God's divinest agent of help is hindrance.—*Mary A. Livermore.*



TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Be strong and of a good courage, fear not, nor be afraid of them, for the Lord, thy God, he it is that doth go with thee; he will not fail thee nor forsake thee. He hath said, I will never leave thee nor forsake thee. So that we may boldly say, the Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me.—Deut. 31:6; Heb. 13:6.

LETTERS keep pouring in from all parts of the country, both from men and women, urging us to go steadily forward to raise the $300,000 to pay off the Temple Trust Bonds. The following extract is from a letter written by the president of a union in Connecticut. She says: "I am sure the dear Lord will help us to go on. . . . May the white-ribboners throughout the world be aroused as never before to work for the House Beautiful."

Another from Wisconsin says: "We cannot believe God will let the cause of temperance sustain such a defeat as the loss of the Temple would be. Oh, it must not be! We are all praying God will interpose and save it." Another from Illinois writes: "After Miss Willard consecrated herself so unreservedly to the great moral obligation of paying off the Temple Trust Bonds, we must not take a backward step."

✠

The president of the Temple Trustees was invited by the four local unions of Evanston, Ill., to speak on the Temple at the residence of Mrs. E. A. Hatfield, on August 4. At the close of her address the following resolutions were passed:

Resolved, That a vote of thanks be tendered Mrs. Carse, and that we, the members of the Evanston Woman's Christian Temperance Unions, express our confidence in the Temple enterprise, and that we will aid Mrs. Carse in securing the ownership of the Temple. Be it also

Resolved, That in accordance with the request of the Temple Trustees, each member of the W. C. T. U. contribute $1 toward the payment of the debt.

The following resolution was unanimously passed, August 1, by the W. C. T. U. of Milwaukee, Wis.:

Resolved, That we cannot endure the thought of losing our beloved Temperance Temple, and in the words of our dear Miss Willard, pledge ourselves to stand by the Temple.

At a regular meeting of the South New York W. C. T. U., New York city, the following resolution was adopted:

We extend to Mrs. Carse the love and sympathy of the South New York W. C. T. U. in the great work she has so nobly championed amid such an aggregation of obstacles and discouragements. . . . The spirit of the Crusade should now be revived, and the rank and file do and dare as of old.

✠

We have received a letter from a union in a western state, asking that the money they sent to the Temple be returned to them. We say to all as we have said to the above union, the Temple trustees are going right on with the work for which they were incorporated and they can not return any money that has been sent to them for the purpose of the Temple.

✠

On July 15, Mrs. Emily H. Billingsley, of Statesville, N. C., called at the office and presented the Temple with a $100 Temple Trust Bond, the second one she has given. She wrote: "I have unswerving faith in your noble efforts for the 'House Beautiful,' feeling sure God will bless all efforts to this end. We must never weary in well doing till the last dollar is paid and our departed Chieftain's last earthly labors for the Temple are crowned with success."

✠

The Chicago Young People's Christian Temperance Union, of which Miss Eva M. Shontz is president, is deserving of the gratitude of all white-ribboners for their championship of the Temple, and their efforts to raise a fund of $100,000 for it. They are getting up all kinds of plans for the accomplishment of this end. Their chain letter is doubling itself each succeeding day and promises to bring in a goodly sum. We hope each union will start a chain; we have sent a copy to each.

✠

All money from Wheels, subscription cards, tablets, pledges from unions, etc., should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw.

Our Children.

At School and at Home.

MY teacher doesn't think I read
So very special well.
She's always saying: "What was that
Last word?" and makes me spell
And then pronounce it after her,
As slow as slow can be.
"You'd better take a little care,"—
That's what she says to me,—
"Or else I'm really 'fraid you'll find,
Some one of these bright days,
You're way behind the primer class."
That's what my teacher says.

But when I'm at my grandpa's house,
He hands me out a book,
And lets me choose a place to read;
And then he'll sit and look
At me, and listen, *just* as pleased!
I know it from his face.
And when I read a great, long word,
He'll say, "Why, little Grace,
You'll have to teach our deestrict school,
Some one o' these bright days!
Mother, you come and hear this child."
That's what my grandpa says.

—*Elizabeth L. Gould, in St. Nicholas.*

"Dem Girl" Debaters.

BY ESTELLE MENDELL AMORY.

IF any of our readers think that the defeat of "Willie's Amendment," seeking to prove "that tobacco does good," was a damper on the children in their effort to prove the benefit of liquor, he is greatly mistaken.

"They can't answer this, my boy," said Mr. Swenson, as he gave Willie some incidents intended to establish the value of liquor as a medicine.

"Oh, you don't know them girls, fader; they can 'splain away everything you can tell about liquor curing 'zease. You orter hear 'em. It's hard to study when they's recitin', it's so interestin'."

"Why, what do they say?" asked the father, with a show of genuine interest, while the hired man and mother also wanted to know.

"Oh, I can't say it, but"—"no, nor they either," interrupted Mr. Swenson, a little doggedly.

"Yes, they can, too," replied Willie, quite as stubbornly, "and if you's there to-morrow morning, when we're going to tell, you'd see. You bet I don't stand up for liquor 'fore them girls, and get knocked all to pieces the way I did on tobacco."

The next morning, to the surprise of every one, Mr. Swenson was present at the school. It happened thus: Mr. S— was the director, and had suddenly bethought himself of "some repairs" Miss Reed had written about more than a week ago, but in his heart he knew he was there because he wanted to hear "them girls" lay out the liquor question. But, fortunately for the timid little debaters, he had slipped in unawares during the opening song, and in a back seat, listened to the discussion, all unobserved.

As on the previous morning the "incidents telling the evil"—that liquor had done—were first and foremost, and Miss Reed had to call for opposite facts.

Mr. Swenson noted this in some surprise and could but feel that the prevailing sentiment of the schoolroom was very different from that of the neighborhood outside.

"I know of lots of times where liquor has done lots of good," came at last from Mina Skovlin, who had not spoken before. She was one of the "young ladies" of the school and the family having but recently moved into the neighborhood, Mina and her brother Fred were not very well posted with Miss Reed's arguments against liquor and tobacco.

"Uncle John, pa's brother, always takes some when he goes across the prairie on a cold day—he'd freeze if he didn't, and he's given it to men who were dying and they got well, and it's good in the harvest field and keeps the men from feeling the heat and getting sick, and it never does no harm where you don't take too much."

A dozen hands were up for "an answer," as soon as Mina had finished, but Iva Larson was the first to speak:

"I guess Mr. Nansen found it colder going to the North pole than riding across the prairie, and he wouldn't take any liquor along 'cause his men couldn't stand *it* and the cold, too. It don't give no real heat, but makes the heart beat faster and get tired so we can't stand the cold."

"And lemonade or iced coffee is better 'n liquor in harvest and hot weather," spoke up Willie Swenson, glad that he knew some arguments on the "right side," "cause teacher said liquor drinks up all the water in our stomachs right off and burns up the pink velvet linings and so we get awful hot and thirsty."

Poor Mr. Swenson, he was so proud of his boy's "speech," he could hardly keep from clapping his hands and thus making known his presence, but he did, and listened with the deepest interest.

"Well, I'd rather die 'n take liquor if I's sick, cause then I wouldn't grow up a drunkard, and folks do as uses it fer med'cine—lots on 'em."

It was young Claus Oleson who gave this strong argument.

"And men can't stop when they've taken a little," added Laura Roline, coming to the last part of Mina's statement. "Liquor makes an appetite for itself more'n anything we can take, and even a little does harm—physiology says so—it hurts the brain, nerves, muscles and all of us."

Of course, Mina was now carefully answered, but she was still very sure that liquor was sometimes useful and good, and told of a mother with a terribly cross baby (of five months), who gave it a few drops of alcohol in water and sugar, "and it kept just as quiet as could be," she said, "and soon wanted more and more, it liked it so, and sometimes it cried for it in the night, and it got as fat and good as could be."

But you should have seen the hands go up and clamor to answer at this. It was an inspiring sight, and proved that Miss Reed had fortified her children at every possible approach of this enemy.

"Oh, it was awful wicked to do so; that baby would surely become a drunkard."

"It *was* a drunkard—just drunk enough to be stupid."

"I don't believe it could live long, taking liquor so young, 'twould spoil its stomach and stop its heart."

These were some of the replies given to this true tale of a mother's shocking ignorance.

After singing the bright song, "Never Drink Whisky or Brandy," Miss Reed smiled and asked their "visitor" for some remarks upon the question.

What a turning of heads and flushing of faces there was!

But Mr. Swenson only replied: "I cannot say anyting, for dese schildern day say it all, but I do some *dinking*."

Belmond, Ia.

Where Uncle Sam's Flags Are Made.

BEFORE a man-of-war is completely equipped, she must be supplied with a varied assortment of the flags of all nations. The flag-lockers of a cruiser like the New York will contain more than two hundred different designs.

All the flags of our navy are made in the equipment building at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. The floor of the flag room is covered with lines representing the exact measurements of the various ensigns, and it is no easy matter to turn out a flag which will be exactly according to pattern, both as to design and measurement. There are eight colors used in flags—red, white, blue, yellow, green, brown, black, and canary-yellow. The canary-yellow is used instead of white in flags for signaling. This is because it is found that when signaling at a distance a white ground blends with the horizon, and becomes almost invisible. The largest American flag made is called No. 1. It measures 34.86 feet in length, and 13.12 feet in breadth, and is very rarely used. The size called No. 2, which is considerably smaller, is the one generally used by warships. Cruisers carry the stars and stripes in seven different sizes, but only the Minneapolis and the Detroit fly the gigantic No. 1.

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—I give you the letter this week from the "Cozy Corner Class" of South Bend, Wash., and their plan is such a nice one that I would like to see it extended. Why can't we have a "Cozy Corner Club" in every city or village where there are a half-dozen of the cousins? By looking over the files of THE UNION SIGNAL you can get the address of those who have written to me, exchange calls, and organize a club. You could take up an L. T. L. or some other course of reading, and report your plans and progress through the Cozy Corner.

A letter from two or three clubs every week, signed by the secretary, would be more helpful than so many individual letters. You could crack the "Soft-Shelled Nuts," and perhaps your combined efforts would result in some startling original puzzles to pass around. Who will organize the first "Cozy Corner club"?

Lovingly yours,
AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—Our class in the L. T. L. is called Cozy Corner class because we have a corner of the hall behind a curtain. Our teacher reads to us from the Children's Page of THE UNION SIGNAL and we always enjoy the letters from the boys and girls. Our L. T. L. has over fifty members and a baby which we call the Legion's baby. Her name is Marie Adele Reeves. She is eight months old and belongs to our superintendent.

Lovingly yours,
THE COZY CORNER CLASS.

L. T. L. of South Bend, Wash.

VIDA VAN CLEVE, JENNIE GRIFFIN, IVY LARSON, BEE BONER, INEZ CROUCH, ARLEY COOPER, JOSIE RENSTROM, LIZZIE PAVEY.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am twelve years old. Mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. and is president of this district. We take THE UNION SIGNAL and I like to read the Children's Page. The stories are very interesting to me. I would like to join the Cozy Corner.

Your loving niece,
Bloomfield, Mo. VERN HARRISON.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—This is my first letter to the Cozy Corner. I am a little girl eight years old. I have four cats; two of them are at our house at the beach, and the other two at our home at Aberdeen. We take THE UNION SIGNAL and I like to read the Children's Page.

Your loving niece,
Aberdeen, Wash. FRANCES LACKEY.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I would like to join the Cozy Corner very much. We have an L. T. L. here. There are fifty or sixty members. I am a temperance girl, ten years old. We have two saloons here. My mother is president of the W. C. T. U. I like to read THE UNION SIGNAL, especially the Children's Page.

MYRTLE NORMAN RUTTAN.
Manitou, Manitoba, Canada.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl eight years old. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and my papa is a doctor. I would like to join the Cozy Corner and I like to read the letters very much.

Yours lovingly,
Jeffersonville, O. MINA LEVONNE ROWE.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

32.

A WORD SQUARE.

1. An island.
2. Contrary to beauty.
3. A color.
4. Words of affirmation.

33.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of 17 letters.
My 4, 13, 2, 8 is a division of time.
My 3, 14, 16, 10, 15 is an article of clothing.
My 5, 11, 12, 6, 1, 9 is not pretty.
My 7, 11, 17, 6 is a kind of paper.
My whole is a distinguished temperance leader.

Winnipeg, Manitoba. HELEN W. BELL.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED AUGUST 11.

31. Sampson.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL
AND WHITE RIBBON
WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON, MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

Women at the Fair.

PERHAPS nothing shows the advance of the world's civilization more clearly than the history of its fairs. From being only marts of trade and barter they have become in these later years, institutions of improvement in all products of the farm, and in all lines of industry and are recognized as agents for the wonderful advance of knowledge in the arts and sciences.

The feature that we wish to particularly emphasize is the part that women have recently taken, not only in our county and state fairs, but in our great international fairs. The Columbian Exposition furnished the best exhibition of the work of women of any fair ever held. A board of women appointed by Congress to look after the interests of women marked in itself a new era in the history of expositions. Women were not only recognized as exhibitors but were welcomed as associate managers and judges.

Instead of a little building off by itself, where woman's work, largely made up of bedquilts, counterpanes, crocheted work, a few pictures, specimens of carving and fancy work, was to be found, as at the Centennial in 1876, the fair of 1893 found woman's work exhibited side by side with man's in almost every department.

The architectural beauties of the Woman's Building, designed by a woman and decorated by women, the mural paintings, the colossal caryatides that upheld the roof garden, the statuary that surmounted the roof, the carved panels, all made by women, and the unlimited riches that it contained, were only a small part of the magnificent exhibit made of woman's work. In the Agricultural department were found the butter, cheese, wheat and other grains exhibited by the women farmers of the west. Heretofore the tub of butter made by her hand was entered in the name of her husband, and he took the prize. Mines and Mining showed building stones and slates from quarries owned and worked by women, and gold, silver, iron, copper and lead from mines owned and carried on by women, who were their own assayers. The Horticultural building was rich in exhibits of women, sent from fruit farms in California, Florida and many other states, and some of the most scientifically arranged exhibits of the flora and fauna of this country were furnished by women. The Electrical, Transportation, Live Stock and Machinery buildings also showed exhibits of woman's work, but it was in the Liberal Arts and Manufactures that we found the most astonishing evidences of the intelligence and handiwork of our sisters.

It had been decreed that every manufacturer should state with his exhibit what percentage of the work of that exhibit was done by women. The story told by this record in Chief Allison's books was surprising, to say the least. We quote a few items copied from the books in this department, showing the percentages of work done by the women: Mattings, rugs and carpets, 90 per cent; sheetings, 40 to 50 per cent; water proof goods, 75 per cent; rubber belting and straps, 60 per cent; metallic ammunition, 50 per cent. Heretofore, woman's work had never been mentioned in connection with these manufactured goods. Men who owned the factories entered the exhibits in their own names and took all the premiums and all the glory.

Gratifying as were these testimonies to woman's efficiency in all the industrial departments, this was not all. In the Fine Arts were found the splendid works of Harriet Hosmer, Anna Whitney, Blanche Nevins, Minnie Ream and a host of others, but to our mind, all these did not reflect the glory of the womanhood of to-day as did the intellectual exhibit made by her in the congresses held in connection with this wonderful Exposition.

The papers, the addresses, and the manner in which they were given, were acknowledged by all to be fully equal to the very best given by her brothers. Perhaps nothing done by the women has attracted more attention or will, in the years to come bring more of commendation, than their unique plan of giving diplomas of honorable mention to expert workmen and women whose skilled hands and cultured brains had in silence, and out of sight, made the exhibits that won for the employer the coveted medals of merit. Heretofore these faithful employés had been unknown, and their work unrecognized. It was left to the women of the Columbian year to conceive the beneficent plan to give to these hidden workmen the recognition of which they had never dreamed, and the reward for which they had never asked. Congress honored itself by passing a joint resolution, empowering the Board of Lady Managers to bestow diplomas upon designers, inventors and expert artisans, through whose skill these exhibits were brought to such perfection that a medal had been awarded. Exhibitors who had received medals were asked to indicate who of their employés were entitled to this honorable recognition, and in sending their certificates they spoke in the highest terms of appreciation of the forethought, energy and wisdom of the women who had inaugurated and carried out this extraordinary and eminently just plan. The material exhibits of the women of the world showed the skill of their hands, the congresses showed the power and culture of their brains, but this plan more than anything else showed the grandeur of their womanhood, as it brought to light a keen sense of justice, a generous recognition of human rights, and revealed not only brain power, but the eternal riches of cultivated hearts. Twenty-five thousand of these diplomas were sent out to cheer the hearts of these faithful workers.

What a contrast was the great Columbian Exposition in its aims and its results to the fairs of a century ago. Look at the millions spent by Chicago to make the Columbian Exposition the grandest of history, and without hope of money return. Fairs to-day not only seek to improve the exhibits, but to bring permanent benefit to the exhibitor, not only in a financial way, but intellectually and morally.

A Lesson from the War.

"WAR is Hell!" yet even hell has its lesson. The canteen emphasizes the need of prohibition more forcefully than a regiment of lecturers could do.

All eyes are fastened upon the camps where our "boys" are under drill, waiting to be hurled into the crater of battle. The heartstrings of the home folks are tangled about their restless feet. All good souls give thanks when evangelists, temperance women and the others pour their testaments, hymn books, tracts and housewives into the camps. Prayers are going to God for them from thousands of family altars.

Then comes a bugle shriek of alarm. The canteen is eating up the soldiers' pay, while families at home are starving. Much effort is made to conceal and deny the facts, but brave ubiquitous correspondents corroborate them. They tell us that at Chickamauga alone five thousand dollars a day of soldiers' money go into the canteen till. Men are paid in beer checks; scant water supply drives them to the canteen; so that they are guzzling and fighting like a drunken mob. We can not afford this grewsome waste of money and muscle, manhood and morals, for canteens are eating up the men as well as their money.

What can we do about it? One thing: we can talk. Satan sneers at a woman's tongue with good reason, for women talk where talk tells. They talk to God and the little children.

Every woman teacher ought to emphasize our noble Mary Hunt's temperance lessons in a way to show that the canteen men get the money that ought to buy bread for the babies at home. The father who went to the war with a promise to do better on his kind, weak lips, hoping that military discipline would straighten him up, has been knocked to bits in a canteen fight. Every mother can serve up these wretched facts in a wise and savory style at her breakfast table. The word may be passed from neighbor to neighbor, that, in spite of General Miles' gently prohibitory order, the officers in command of some of the camps give the canteen full play.

God be thanked there are other places where women can speak. In prayer-rooms, on platforms and in pulpits they can remind the sovereign people that its war costs $1,000,000 a day, and that it can illy afford to have its armies deteriorated and demoralized to enrich beer sellers. This puissant people ought to know that while the war costs $1,000,000 a day, the country's loss from strong drink is nearly ten times as much, and that, not for a few months in thirty or forty years, but right on, year in and year out.

When our quaint, wise, old Uncle Sam, whom the cartoonist touches up so smartly, gets these facts into his head, he will arise in his great, slow wrath and make an end of them. Then our dull logic will discover that sumptuary laws are right and possible. The weak must be protected by legal enactments, which the government must enforce ever for its own salvation. Women and men too may make these wartime facts count mightily for prohibition.

Against the Army Canteen.

DRINK rations in the army were abolished in 1832, and in the navy in 1862. Later on the Sutler system was banished from army camps, and then came the introduction of the army post canteen system, which has developed, since the war with Spain began, into the regi-

mental canteen system. The two last mentioned find their authority in "General Order No. 46," by the Secretary of War, and dated, Headquarters of the Army, Washington, July 25, 1895, which reads as follows:

Section 10, of Post Exchange (Canteen) Regulations. The sale or use of ardent spirits in any branch of the exchange is strictly prohibited, but on the recommendation of the Exchange Council, the commanding officer may permit beer and light wines to be sold at the canteen by the drink, whenever he is satisfied that giving to the troops the opportunity of obtaining such beverages within the post limits will prevent them from resorting for strong intoxicants to places without such limits, and tend to promote temperance and discipline among them. Should the commanding officer not approve the recommendation of the Exchange Council, it will be submitted for final decision to the department commander.

The canteen must be in a room used for no other purpose, and, when practicable, a building apart from that in which the recreation and reading-rooms are located; the sale of beer must be limited to week days, and the beer consumed upon the premises. The practice known as "treating" will not be permitted.

We have only to be a reader of the daily news to have testimony piled on testimony, right from the field, as to the drunkenness, disorderly conduct, violation of civil and military law, murderous attacks, non-commissioned officers reduced to the ranks, full guard-houses, insubordination, assault upon places where comrades are confined, and even upon civil and military officers, murders,—all because of drunkenness largely, in most cases entirely, attributable to the army canteen. We could fill many columns with instances of arrest for drunkenness as they appear every day in the public print. The nation is awakening to the startling condition of affairs. Petitions are rolling in to the chief executive of the nation asking him to stop the accursed business of making drunkards of our soldiers. He can do it with a stroke of the pen. What he does will largely depend on what you do. You have an opportunity to speak your mind. Cut out the petition found on one of our back pages, or write one of your own, sign and send at once with as many more names as you can get quickly. Then start another petition for the same purpose, and keep it up until something is done.

A Word to Parents and Teachers.

UNDER this head and in an accompanying letter, Dr. Josiah Strong, ex-secretary of the Evangelical Alliance, makes some revelations in regard to vice among children and youth which are too shocking to put into public print. He instances one town in Pennsylvania where it became necessary to organize a vigilance committee to patrol the streets at night to put a stop to the vice practiced by mere children as well as by older youth. In a large city in the west the authorities seriously considered the closing of the public schools temporarily in order to stamp out the moral contagion. Dr. Strong says:

"So far as I can learn the active cause of this condition of things would seem to be the extensive distribution of obscene literature, both through the mails and by hand. Men fill their grips and pockets, step onto the platform when the train stops, with a quick eye pick out the young fellows of the right sort, put into their hands specimen pages which give information how to get more, tell them to pass it around, jump onto the train and are gone. Sometimes they distribute the poison to the school children on the playgrounds."

In one town a teacher found fifty-eight out of her sixty pupils had been reading certain vile literature. Of this literature Dr. Strong says: "A Christian imagination simply can not conceive of it. It might have come from the cesspool of perdition." As aids to a better condition the doctor suggests two things:

First, let parents and teachers break the conspiracy of silence into which they seem to have entered. Rare are the parents who do not leave their children to learn from vicious companions the most sacred facts of their physical life. I do not believe one father in twenty does his duty by his boy, in this particular. If he does not know how to speak on so delicate and difficult a subject, let him put into his boy's hand a judicious book adapted to meet the needs of parents and teachers.

Secondly, the curfew ordinance which has been adopted in many western cities with admirable results would throw a shield around the children during the hours of greatest temptation.

This is right in line with W. C. T. U. teaching and the especial work of one of our departments. We are glad to be reinforced from the father side and by one whose words will carry such weight as will Dr. Strong's.

Striking Figures About Women's Work.

IN our leading editorial reference is made to the per cent of work done by women on the articles exhibited at the Columbian Exposition. Manufacturers taking premiums were asked to report this, and the facts as recorded by Mr. Allison, chief of the manufactures department, were copied by our national treasurer, Mrs. Helen M. Barker, who was one of the Board of Lady Managers. The per cent of work done by women is most surprising, and we are led to wonder what the showing will be at Paris in 1900. If she did so much without recognition what will she do after the splendid tributes to her work as shown by the following facts. The per cent of work done by women was:

Mosaics, 66; matting, rugs, and carpets, 90; towels (linen), 40, 51; sheetings, 50; garments, 80; muff beds, 90; paper 50; water-proof, 75; rubber beltings and straps, 60; eider-down blankets, 66; toilet soaps, etc., 70; perfumery, cosmetics, 66; hosiery and knit goods, 75; designing illustrations for overgaiters, 50; children's muslin aprons, 100; millinery and trimmed hats, 100; corsets, 99; gloves and mittens, 90; paper bags, 75; dress goods, shirting, 66⅔; toilet preparations, 100; silver plated ware, 75; stationer's goods, 100; corsets, 100; bark and celluloid, 90; carbonated waters, 75; ceramics, 10; silk women, Cal., 100; paper, 50; pens, 65; crayons, 66; sewing silks, 90; silk and cotton elastics, 100; gentlemen's furnishing goods, 90; shoe blacking, 75; rubber boots and shoes, 50; book binding, 50; writing paper, 66; stove polish, 50; cloaks, 100; fancy articles of rope, 100; wire cloth, 95; fancy linen, 100; artificial fruits, 75; toys, 30; upholstery, 70; manicure, 80; perfume, 90; plated jewelry, 66; Catholic church goods, 90; dress reform, 100; dusters, 95; wax work, 100; metallic ammunition, 50; chewing gum, 95; toilet soap, 95; cotton thread, 70; watch cases, 20; fur garments, 40; umbrellas, 20; papier mache, 50.

Archaeology and the Bible.

THE importance of archæology as evidence of the truth of the Bible can not well be overestimated. The researches of antiquarians, which infidels had hoped would disprove the Old Testament narrative, have vindicated the Scriptural records, and discomfited the enemies of Christianity. The secession, not long ago, of Halevy, of Paris, from the ranks of the destructive critics, is a fact which well exhibits the overwhelming character of the evidence for the Bible afforded by archæology. This eminent Assyriologist at the meeting of the Oriental Congress at Paris, some months ago, defended the Mosaic history, maintaining its essential truth and thereby repudiating his former stand as a follower of Wellhausen.

The learned Dr. Brogsch declared that "any one must certainly be blind who refuses to see the flood of light which the papyri and the other Egyptian monuments are throwing on the venerable records of Scripture." The very bricks that the Israelites made in Egypt have come to light, and the mummies of the Pharaohs have been brought out from the rock-hewn sepulchres of Thebes.

In nothing, perhaps, has infidelity been more discomfited than by the discoveries on the monuments, of evidence refuting the claims of unbelievers that no such people as the Hittites ever existed and that there never was a country called Edom. The Biblical reference to the Hittites as a powerful nation has been vindicated, and Professor Sayce's discovery of the name of Edom on one of the cuneiform tablets in 1881, forces infidels to admit that there was a land of Edom as the Old Testament declares.

The Wrong Flag.

AFTER all that can be said about the possible patriotism of saloonkeepers, there is a grim humor of incongruity in the display of the stars and stripes in the saloon window, on the beer wagon and in the cigar stores of our land. Is not this fling to the free air of heaven but a glozing of that which is seeking to destroy the flower of our country with more merciless intent, and more deadly aim, than Spanish gun or tropic fever? What is patriotism? Love of country is love of the individual and the preservation and welfare of the noblest institutions of his creation. Perfidy and treachery lurk within those powers which debase our brother and accomplish his destruction. One turns away, sickening at the spectacle of that which seeks, with the glorious ensign of freedom, to flaunt in our faces a representation of loyalty, which in the end results in the destruction of the individual and the weakening of our institutions. A more appropriate sight would be the red flag of danger, that all might see and understand.

A FRIEND writing of the soldiers at Jacksonville, Fla., says: "Colonel Montgomery of the Second Mississippi is a devoted Christian, and he said to his men: 'We are from a prohibition state and I am not going to lower the standard. Let us remember we are not only Mississippians, but we are Christian young gentlemen. Don't let the banner of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ trail in the dust while we are holding up the banner of our country. Let us be better men when we return home to our wives and mothers. I am so glad we can trust One who controls the destinies of men, armies and nations, and who can lead us to victory. Let this be the Christian regiment of this army.' Colonel Montgomery attends all their services and helps by his rousing talks and earnest prayers. Maj. John P. Mayo is also a very devout Christian and does all in his power to influence the boys for good. Some of the companies have prayer night and morning. My oldest son has enlisted in this regiment and it does my soul good to know that the commanding officer is a God fearing man." It will be remembered that the Second Mississippi has no canteen. Given such colonels as Colonel Montgomery and the canteen would not exist in the army.

BISHOP Samuel Fallows, of the Reformed Episcopal church, is moving in the matter of petitions against the army canteen in Chicago. The petition sent out by him carries such names as Luther Laflin Mills, John V. Farwell, William R. Harper (president University of Chicago), H. P. Judson (dean of University of Chicago), Josiah Strong, John Wanamaker, etc. In connection with the petition Bishop Fallows says:

General Miles himself has issued a note of warning, but it seems to have fallen on deaf ears. By a stroke of the pen the President can revoke the order permitting the army "canteen," and we believe he will do so, when assured that the army's welfare requires it and public sentiment demands it.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Y's at Work.

Paper Read at Washington Grove W. C. T. U. Camp Meeting "Y Day," July 22.

THE department of work among soldiers, sailors and marines resumed activities last winter, with Miss L. S. Chase as superintendent, an able and energetic woman whose heart is given to this work. Under her direction the work was planned so that each local superintendent was at once assigned to definite work in some one of the various branches. In this way literature, flower mission and evangelistic work was carried on at the navy yard, the arsenal, Fort Myer, and among the veterans at the National Soldiers' Home, some of whom are honorary members of the W. C. T. U. The Y's were very useful in providing music for these meetings.

A soldiers' and sailors' temperance union was organized and held monthly meetings at W. C. T. U. headquarters. At these meetings the Y's assisted materially in providing refreshments and programs.

The literature superintendent visited the marine hospital and navy yard and left literature bags containing religious and story papers, books, magazines, Bible, C. E. hymn book and stationery. Some were also left on the vessels at the navy yard, and others at the soldiers' home. Evangelistic meetings were held every Sunday morning at the navy yard and many Y's attended and assisted. When the war with Spain began this department was well organized and systematized, having a superintendent, recording secretary, corresponding secretary, treasurer and superintendents of literature, flower mission, evangelistic work and comfort bags, so that when special activity was needed all were at their posts and ready to help.

At first we devoted ourselves to filling "comfort bags." In this many of the Y's were specially interested, and numerous "comforts" were made and filled by the girls. We also filled several boxes with delicacies for the sick, sending them to different hospitals, and letters from surgeons have since told how much they were appreciated. As camps were established about Washington, and our streets were frequented by soldiers out "sight-seeing" we began to realize that we must do something more to help them. Here were many boys who were away from home influence and in the midst of unusual temptations. It is rarely easy for the average youth to say "no" to temptation, even under favorable circumstances, but when under a broiling sun, tired, homesick, a stranger in a strange city, among companions whose influence is not of the best, and with no place near, save a saloon, where he can go for refreshment, it is extremely difficult for him to be true to principle even when he has been well taught. The members of our department began to realize this, and became anxious to do something for the "boys in blue" who were here exposed to enemies more malignant than the Spaniards. So we opened W. C. T. U. headquarters from 9 A. M. until 5 P. M. each day, and served a free lunch to all soldiers who called. Here, while they rested and refreshed the physical man they were under influences which would surely help them to resist evil and cause them to feel that they had friends who were ready to help them in every possible way. They soon began to frequent our cozy, home-like rooms; were met at the door by the ladies, who gave them a cordial welcome; then after registering name and regiment they were given a chance to wash and, as some said, "slick up" before eating their luncheon, which is always substantial and satisfying.

On the Fourth of July Headquarters Y was in charge and furnished an elaborate luncheon to one hundred and thirty-four soldiers. Our room is plentifully supplied with magazines and papers, palm leaf fans and writing material, all at the service of the "boys." The new organ loaned by the Kimball Co. is often surrounded by a group singing gospel and patriotic songs. Many love to come, and say it reminds them of home and home-folks. A goodly number have signed the pledge, and none but God, in whose name we work, can know how much good is being done among these soldiers by the personal interest taken in them by members of the W. C. T. U.

When we began the free lunch June 21 we had nothing on hand but unlimited faith. Everything needed has been donated by a generous and patriotic public. Table linen, dishes, extension tables, cooking utensils, refrigerator, gas range, Japanese napkins, stationery, food and money. From day to day the needs have been supplied. Remembering the "Inasmuch" of our Saviour let us each one do what we can for these men who are exposed to manifold temptations and dangers, and while we work cheerfully, each in our appointed place, let us all pray earnestly that God will hasten the day when there shall be no more war, but the "swords shall be beaten into plow shares and the spears into pruning hooks."

Since June 21 (six weeks) we have fed 2,700 soldiers.

(MISS) MARGARET A. PLATT,
Cor. Sec. Dept. of Soldiers, Sailors, and Marines.

Washington, D. C.

World's W. C. T. U.

New Zealand.

SINCE my letter to you four months ago, our work has been marching steadily on in this colony. Two new branches have been organized in the Auckland district and a movement has been set on foot for planting our work in the suburbs of that city and for reviving the Y's which died out in consequence of the introduction of the Christian Endeavor movement absorbing the time and attention of our girls. There is in our midst a growing interest in the white-ribbon work and the country seems ripe for it. Our great need is a leader in each locality. There are willing workers anxious to be led and where suitable officers can be obtained even small, scattered communities do excellent work. One small union has collapsed owing to the removal of its president, and another is hibernating during the winter months, but the older unions are reporting a steadily increasing membership and increased interest. Our L. T. L. methods have been adopted by one or two Bands of Hope who felt the need of a course of scientific teaching.

With regard to temperance matters in general, there is every indication that our cause is steadily advancing throughout the colony. The Auckland (Provincial) Band of Hope union is a very live body. In connection with the Jubilee, they set on foot a movement to secure 1,000 new pledges, and so energetically was the project taken up, that over 2,000 were secured. In Auckland City, Mrs. Davies, who is also a white-ribboner, gave a course of scientific temperance lessons in several of the state schools, the examination papers proving the excellent results of her work. In this city, too, a combination of temperance bodies has been formed for the purpose of employing a woman in house-to-house visitation—a method of propagating temperance sentiment which reaches those who will not come to meetings. The New Zealand Alliance is formulating a scheme for working all the country districts, no matter how remote. Mr. Vale, secretary of the Victorian Alliance, and honorary member of the W. C. T. U., has just completed a three-months' lecturing tour through the colony, which must be productive of excellent results. On the day of his departure he addressed a meeting of women, under the auspices of the Auckland union, when he was the recipient of a table, inlaid with specimens of New Zealand woods, from the temperance friends, and from the W. C. T. U. a large portrait of Miss Willard, handsomely framed.

The police commission which has been sitting for the last five months has elicited facts which will be of great service to our cause. A number of members of the force in different parts of the country gave expression to the opinion that an idea was prevalent that those who wished for promotion must leave the liquor traffic alone. Mr. T. E. Taylor, M. H. R., conducted the inquiry with great ability until the opening of Parliament when his place was most ably taken by Rev. F. W. Isitt.

We have lent our champion, Rev. Leonard Isitt, to the old country for awhile, where he is doing yeoman service.

Proof is furnished, if any were needed, that the temperance cause is not declining, by a statement which has just been published. According to the provisions of the present licensing act no local option poll can be taken until the expiration of two years from the last one. It is stated that a compact has been entered into between the liquor ring and the premier to secure a dissolution before the end of next month. Should this take place they (the liquor ring) will undertake to support the present government, providing fighting funds for the election on a liberal scale. As the last local option poll took place on December 4, 1896, and that poll can only be taken on the day of a general election, this *might* secure to them an interval of five years between the two polls. We shall see; we can afford to work steadily and hopefully on, knowing that we have God on our side and the right *must* triumph in the end.

Yours in the fight for God and home and humanity,

MARY S. POWELL,
New Zealand Cor. Sec.

Tasmanian Notes.

DURING the last month many of our members have been busily engaged in obtaining signatures to a petition which asks for the extension of the franchise to the women of Tasmania. This petition, which bears nearly 3,000 signatures, is now lying before Parliament, and what its fate may be remains to be seen. The Constitution Amendment Bill is now in committee, and Mr. McWilliams, M. H. A., one of our most earnest and persistent supporters, has seized the opportunity to propose amendments in various clauses, amendments, which, if carried through both houses, will secure the suffrage to women. We can but hope and pray that this may be the case, and that the vote of women shall stand for temperance, purity and righteousness.

A Prohibition League has been formed in Launceston, and already forty names have been enrolled as members. This League, which has for its object the ultimate legislative prohibition of the liquor traffic, will greatly strengthen the temperance cause in Tasmania, and help to hasten the day when the homes of the people shall be protected from the evils of a traffic so degrading.

Innovations to grant licenses at reduced rates for the sale of Tasmanian fruit wines by single bottle have lately been discussed by the Council of Agriculture. To this we have sent a strong protest, because we believe that the permittance of such a trade would be most pernicious to the welfare of the people of our island, and is an evil to which our sex would be the most exposed.

The Hobart union has suggested to the municipal council the adoption of the curfew bell ordinance, which has proved so successful in several parts of the United States. The increase of evils which may be traced to the presence of so many young children in our streets at night calls for some action, and this most reasonable one has been placed before the city authorities.

(MRS.) JESSIE S. ROOKE,
Col. Cor. Union Signal.

Burnie, Tasmania.

News from the Field.

Kansas.

NOTWITHSTANDING the fact that nothing has been heard for a long time from Kansas by the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL, much temperance work is being done, not only by the W. C. T. U., but by other temperance organizations as well. There has been a general awakening of the people along the line of law enforcement, and our organization as usual has lent a hand to the work.

Mrs. Harford, National organizer, has been in the field for months, working in the first, second, fourth and fifth districts. Wherever she goes an

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

increased membership, and, better still, renewed activity and earnestness in the work are the results of her labor. In 116 days' work in these districts, she held 219 meetings, securing for our membership 741 active and 358 honorary members, beside 372 pledged workers.

At the two Chautauqua assemblies, held at Ottawa and Winfield, our state W. C. T. U. had a regular place on the program, holding a daily meeting at each place.

The Winfield work was in charge of Mrs. Hutchinson, state treasurer, assisted as helpers by Mrs. Haines, president of fourth district, and three state superintendents, one of whom, the state superintendent of press work, furnished daily reports of meetings for local papers. Aside from our home workers, Mrs. Harford was present for some days, giving two excellent addresses. Dr. DeMotte spoke at one of our meetings to a large audience in the tabernacle, delivering one of his unequaled purity addresses, and Hon. J. W. Gleed, president of the Kansas State Temperance Union, a Kansan of whom all W. C. T. U. women are proud, spoke one day concerning our prohibitory law and his reasons for wishing to aid in its enforcement. These meetings did not satisfy the workers on the grounds, so two additional meetings were held for informal discussion of various plans of the work.

At Ottawa, the work was in charge of Mrs. Brown, state president, who had for her assistants among state workers, Mrs. J M. Kemp, Mrs. A. C. Zehner and Mrs. E. M. Adams. Mrs. Harford was present several days and spoke to good audiences, also Mrs. Cranmer, National lecturer, who made many friends for the cause and herself at this, her first visit among the Kansas women.

On "patriotic day," a paper on "The Patriotism of Women" was read by Miss Bray, and officers of the W. R. C. occupied seats on the platform and spoke briefly.

The Tabernacle was decorated in the national colors for a "soldiers' meeting," held under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., opened with prayer by the newly elected president of the Assembly, and participated in by Kansas women and Dr. De Motte. Letters were read from Kansas regiments without canteens, and for the first time in the history of this Assembly, a collection was taken in the Tabernacle, to be applied to a fund for the Kansas soldiers.

Record of work at this Assembly would be incomplete without mention of the new departure here, in the form of a dining tent, at which our own workers boarded, and many others on the grounds as well. This work was very successful, thanks to the tireless efforts of Mrs. Jean Tucker, its able superintendent.

Especial activity is observable in the department of work among soldiers throughout the state. Parlor meetings are being held in its interest, and much work done by busy fingers for the comfort of the boys at the front Juvenile work is also being brought to the front by its faithful state superintendent.

The season of county and district conventions approaches, and from these your state reporter hopes to be able to report general advance along all lines of the work.

S. A. THURSTON,
State Reporter, Topeka.

Pennsylvania.

OUR state president promptly responded to the call to meet the National Convention committee, and in loyal harmony the workers will rally to the support of our leaders in every effort to advance the cause. The corresponding secretary and others have been helping in counties needing assistance. We found the sisters in Lehigh county without a county president, Mrs. Yeager resigning on account of ill health, but Mrs. Cowan and her corps of helpers zealous to keep the work in good condition. A week of conferences, meetings, etc., resulted in new members enrolled, better plans adopted and encouragement to all. We expect to hear good news from the bright Y's and L. T. L's as well as extra reports from the W's.

It was a pleasure to receive recently a card and picture from our brave Clara Parrish. We hope to have a ready response from the Y's and W s towards the fund that will enable her to continue her grand work in foreign lands.

STATE L. T. L. CONVENTION.

It was with no small degree of gratitude and thankfulness that our practical state L. T. L. secretary, Mrs. Elma Preston, went with her bright young people to Lebanon for the seventh annual convention, June 28–30. The report sent to the *Newtown Enterprise* by the retiring corresponding secretary, Miss Lydretta Rice, will show why we are so happy in our L. T. L's.:

"The first meeting was held on the evening of June 28, when two contests were held, viz., an oratorical contest for the Burns' prize and musical contest for a state song. The first oratorical prize was won by Miss Lillian Aldred, of Philadelphia. The second prize was captured by Mr. Clyde Black, who spoke with rare ability on 'The Menace of the Enemy.' In the state song contest, the song from Gettysburg was judged the best, while Newtown came in second.

"Lebanon county leads in number of graduates, with Cumberland and Bucks next. An excellent program of papers, orations, etc., was carried out, and an interesting feature was the introduction of five county presidents, young men from sixteen to twenty-five years of age, representing Cumberland, Lebanon, Bucks, Columbia and Lycoming.

"On Thursday morning the enrollment committee reported that there were 194 delegates present entitled to vote. The following officers were elected: President, C. W. Burns; vice-president, M. Hoke Gottschall; second vice-president, Julian Bailey; corresponding secretary, Margaret McMillan; recording secretary, Boyd L. Spahr; treasurer, Ira S. Allison.

"Invitations for the next convention were received from Butler county, Williamsport and Newtown. It was almost unanimously voted to Newtown.

"Miss S. Emma Becker, of Lebanon, and Lydretta Rice, of Newtown, were appointed delegates to the state W. C. T. U. convention at Reading in October.

"On Thursday evening 196 graduates received the L. T. L. diploma.

"The whole convention was marked by order, earnestness and activity, and the kindness of our Lebanon friends was deeply appreciated. We came home with stronger resolutions and new inspiration, resolved to go ahead and work, work, work for temperance and prohibition."

The energetic press superintendent of Mercer county keeps the folk in her locality and elsewhere "posted" by having up-to-date clippings in the local papers each week. She writes: "I know that our devotion has been to a principle as well as to our leader, and that all the unions have held earnest and impressive memorial services, which not only referred to Miss Willard's good life but were made an opportunity to gather new interest and members into the work. Newspapers are becoming more courteous to our appeals for space, and we cannot find superintendents willing to fill all the space offered to us. Mrs. J. W. Stevenson ably fills a column in *Western Press*, which is a new arrangement of this year. Mrs. Borles lectured on scientific temperance before the Mercer county annual Public School Teachers' Institute. We hope other counties may make the same arrangement for the present year, and may be as fortunate in choice of a lecturer.

Although a dark shadow is resting upon the McKean county W. C. T. U. on account of the illness of its president, Mrs. H. E. Chambers, of Bradford, it still holds its own in regard to membership and work accomplished. Under the supervision of Mrs. Alice M. Hirsch, county Y superintendent, the Y's held a very pleasant and profitable reunion in Port Alleghany, on June 14, 15. Ten unions in the county have well organized and well conducted L. T. L's. A prohibition paper, *The Kane Leader*, is published by one of the honorary members of the county. All of the county papers publish W. C. T. U. reports and items, courteously and willingly, and two of them have W. C. T. U. columns, which are edited weekly by a local superintendent of press work.

Three new unions have been organized by the county president, Mrs. A. M. Rice, during the last year in Butler county. One of these forms No. 3 in the town of Butler. All are carrying on L. T. L. work. This department is being pushed with vigor by Mrs. A. G. Otterman, of Zelienople, acting superintendent, who has completed arrangements for having Mrs. Elma M. Preston, state superintendent, in the county, in September, at the annual convention. The midyear convention was held in Bruin, and was well attended. Mrs. W. R. Forquer, president of Clarion county, was present and addressed the convention. Departments were presented by the superintendents, those of most interest being prison and jail, L. T. L. and scientific temperance instruction. The latter under the able management of Mrs. Anna English, of Petrolia. Through her efforts Mrs. Ella A. Boole has been engaged as an instructor at the county institute of public school teachers, from which the best results are anticipated.

The energetic workers in Tioga county have been aided in their labors by Mrs Mabel Conklin, who spent two weeks with them. A White Cross Society was formed among the business men at Elkland. Their membership is increasing, have a column in one paper regularly once a week, and are pressing forward with zeal in all lines of work. Words of cheer come from Susquehanna county: "In June we held our midyear conference; all but one of the unions were represented, and the account of work given by superintendents showed continued interest and efficiency. Mrs. Edholm has recently visited several unions, and good results followed her coming."

H. FRANCES JONES,
State Reporter, Philadelphia.

Southern California.

OVERSHADOWED by this western edge of the war cloud which spreads onward to the east, the hearts of women have responded to the nation's call for help, as have their brothers. As the "boys" bade farewell and passed through Los Angeles, they found the white-ribboners ready with their flowers and gospel texts for soul food, while others supplied the delicacies, and the enemy the wine and tobacco. Hundreds of bouquets have been prepared at our temple for the passing troops and many pleasant returns received from the soldiers. Mrs. Hester T. Griffith officiated on the train from Pomona to the city and secured a large number of signatures to the temperance pledge as did also our sisters who visited the depots when the soldiers left.

Temperance Temple has responded to the patriotic wave, and "old glory" in many sizes decorates the interior with one large specimen—the gift of Los Angeles Central union, while donations at the state convention furnished a beautiful flag which floats in front of the building.

Some of the National workers who were present at the state convention have remained and labored in this field. Mrs. Isabel Wing-Lake and Dr. Carolyn Geisel have been much in demand. They spent a week at Pasadena, where one result was the

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S
BREAKFAST COCOA
"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."
—*Medical and Surgical Journal.*
Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.
Trade-Mark on Every Package.
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,
TRADE-MARK. Established 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.

doubling of Lake avenue union at one afternoon meeting, and much interest aroused in rescue and preventive work. They are wanted there again. Pomona called them next and profited by their few days' work there. Los Angeles and vicinity have heard them with pleasure. Many have united with the unions in response to their earnest appeals, but so far your reporter has been unsuccessful in getting the number. Failing strength and the Lord's "open door" sent them into hiding, for a little rest, whence they frequently emerge to address some meeting.

Miss Mary Barbour has also spoken at Pasadena, Los Angeles, Azusa and other points, winning friends for the cause.

Major Hilton's lectures at Pomona before the state convention were so successful in securing new members that Los Angeles union called him for a week's work, and the meetings were held afternoons and evenings in the First Congregational church. A special feature of the series was the music—the best choirs and soloists of sacred music being secured. The result which counted most plainly at first was the income to meet the expenses and names for eighty active and two honorary members secured.

Another meeting at Boyle Heights on Sunday, when Major Hilton spoke, promised some forty additional members for the Boyle Heights union.

The last meeting of the Union of Los Angeles W. C. T. Unions was held with its youngest member, the union at Vernon. The meetings were held at the Congregational church, and the pastor showed his genuine sympathy by penning in fancy lettering the Chinese napkins with "W. C. T. U., Vernon, July 7, 1898," and the picture of a white-ribbon bow. Mrs. Lake, Dr. Geisel and Miss Mary Barbour were the chief speakers, and the singing by the local talent was excellent and appropriate.

We were advertised to have a day at Chautauqua at Long Beach July 21, but it simmered down to one hour, other temperance organizations being also represented. Our speakers were Mrs. Wing-Lake and state president, Mrs. Kenney, who addressed an audience that was largely composed of white-ribboners. No doubt the services would have been better attended had the date not been so near to that of the annual School of Methods, which was held at Long Beach August 16–18, when most of the sisters and their friends spend their vacation at the coast. At the close of the School of Methods the quarterly state executive meeting was held. Santa Barbara county, at its convention, re-elected for its president Mrs. Jennie Carden, who had served them faithfully for some years, but a change of residence to Los Angeles county compelled her resignation, and at the county executive Miss Una Moore, of Goleta, was elected to fill the place. Miss Moore is state superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, and a comrade of much experience in W. C. T. U. work. She was formerly an active temperance worker in Nebraska, where she was also a public school teacher, and has lost none of her interest in either cause. Los Angeles county gladly welcomes faithful Mrs. Carden.

At a recent meeting of the Los Angeles Y's, the decision was given regarding a membership competition, which showed that the ladies had secured fifteen new members, while the gentlemen had but four. The membership numbers twenty-four active and fifty-one honorary members. They have a paper named *The War Cry*, of which Mr. Gaylor is the editor. Resolutions of sympathy were given Miss Leishman (a member) in the loss of her sister at Emporia, Kas.

Norwalk union took advantage of a flag-raising and served refreshments, which netted them $16 to pay toward our temple needs.

Los Angeles Central union has rented the basement of the temple, and will open a sewing class in August.

Mrs. Laura T. Carter, president of the Los Angeles union of unions, will, with her husband, spend the summer at Ocean Grove, N. J., and other eastern points, where they will help on the Master's work.

GABRELLA T. STICKNEY,
State Reporter, Los Angeles.

Texas.

THE special line of endeavor that has taken strong hold of our women is work for the soldiers. Our state president, Mrs. Helen M. Stoddard, has sent to every union in the state a circular letter, urging upon them the immediate necessity of "sewing bees" for the purpose of making "comfort bags" and "housewives" for their use. We are particularly pleased that the first installment of these useful articles should have come from the W. C. T. U. "Camp Tom Ball" is located at Houston Heights, a suburb of Houston, where pure water and the best sanitary conditions are obtained. At this camp the Fourth Texas Regiment is stationed, and the Cisco union was the first in the field with a supply of comfort bags.

I was assured by Major Harrison of the Fourth Texas Regiment and other officers, that there had been but one intoxicated man on the grounds since they had been in camp, and notwithstanding they are surrounded by saloons—temporarily provided—there is very little, if any, patronage of these places. This fact compelled two of these "gates to perdition" to tear down the shanty and move back to town. There is very little profanity among "our boys." The Y. M. C. A. have a large tent, where gospel services are constantly held and temperance addresses given, some of these by the officers themselves. Many of these volunteers are professed Christians.

Mrs. Stoddard has requested of the unions that barrels of good literature with the comfort bags enclosed be sent to our Texas boys now at the front. This is meeting with ready response. Also calls attention to Mrs. Thacher's letter in THE UNION SIGNAL of June 30. Asks that we take immediate steps to have the indorsed series of text books on physiology adopted in all grades for use in the public schools. She is now at Bay View, Mich. Before leaving the state, since the convention in May, she organized a union at Ladonia, and one at Rockwall in June. She appointed Mrs. Ella Atkins press superintendent of the latter. Mrs. Stoddard spoke in the four churches at this place by invitation of their respective pastors, during her stay.

Our new state superintendent of press work, Miss Fannie L. Armstrong, has entered upon her work with the zeal and "Greek" enthusiasm characteristic of her. From her I learn that the Fort Worth union came out of the convention with money in the treasury—an unusual state of affairs, I am told—and are so elated over the good times we had that they are "half a mind to invite us for next year." I wonder if other state reporters can give as good or a better record?

Those Fort Worth women have given an "experience party" since convention, to increase the Temple fund, and "experienced" $29.60, which has been sent forward. Prizes were offered for the best and worst experience poems. The first was a year's subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL, which the winner presented to her pastor, as she is already a subscriber.

Mrs. Ella Mow, state L. T. L. superintendent, and Mrs. J. A. S. Curtis, state treasurer, organized a union at Port Arthur, July 10, with Mrs. Little, president, and Mrs. Crawley, corresponding secretary. An interesting Fourth of July celebration was held at Beaumont by the L. T. L. and Burden Bearers. An object lesson was the marching of the children through the principal streets with flags and banners, singing temperance and patriotic songs. Mrs. Mow, Mrs. W. W. Watts and Miss Grace Martin were leaders in the movement. We have a new editor for our state paper, Mrs. Pennel, as I said in my last letter, and a business manager, Mrs. Vredenberg. It is now located at Austin, and has come to us each month since convention, full of interesting matter, and welcome as a letter from home.

(MRS.) ELIZABETH STRONG TRACY,
State Reporter, Houston.

Virginia.

THE Richmond District Woman's Christian Temperance Union began its fourth year's work at the convention held in Trinity Methodist Church, Wednesday, June 1. Mrs. J. Tyler Jobson presided, and in the absence of the secretary, Miss Bettie Pace, Mrs. Thos. P. Bagby recorded. Mrs. M. B. Lee, state superintendent of evangelistic work, opened the meeting with devotional exercises. Mrs. A. E. Wait extended a brief but cordial welcome on behalf of East End, the entertaining union, and Mrs. Jobson responded for the convention.

The reports of the unions, read by the district corresponding secretary, Mrs. E. B. Clement, showed increasing activity. The Wynn union of Hanover county deserves special mention for its increase in membership, from nine to thirty-three within three months. The president, Miss Jennie Bates, and treasurer, Miss Nannie Bates, were introduced to the convention. Mrs. Alice McPhail was present as fraternal delegate from the Trinity Aid Society, and Mrs. Sarah Pleasants from the Woman's Home Mission Society. Mrs. J. T. Mastin, the pastor's wife, was also introduced as one of the two ministers' wives of Richmond that wear the white ribbon.

There were present at the convention three general officers, seven district superintendents of departments and three state superintendents, also representatives from thirteen of the fifteen unions of the district. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows: President, Mrs. J. Tyler Jobson; vice-president, Mrs. A. E. Wait; corresponding secretary, Mrs. E. B. Clement; recording secretary, Miss Julia Hudgins; treasurer, Mrs. C. O. Alley.

Resolutions of thanks for the use of the church and to East End union for hospitality were passed, also a resolution of sympathy for Mrs. Thos. Whitehead, occasioned by the serious illness of her husband, Colonel



The bath can be made an exhilarating pleasure by the use of Ivory Soap. It cleanses the pores of all impurities, leaving the skin soft, smooth, ruddy and healthy. Ivory Soap is made of pure, vegetable oils. The lather forms readily and abundantly.

IT FLOATS.

Copyright, 1898, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

Whitehead. The convention accepted the invitation of Wynn union to hold its next meeting with it, in Hanover county in September.

The gold medal contest was of unusual merit. All of the recitations were excellently rendered, and Mr. John C. Cone was awarded the prize. It was presented by Miss Carrie Dyer with earnest words of counsel.

M. C. FAVILLE,
State Reporter, Norfolk.

East Washington.

WE are to have Mrs. Marion B. Baxter with us this month, and are anticipating much inspiration from her visit.

The little mountain town of Wenatchee, a two days' stage ride from the railroad, has a union of twenty-nine members, and is preparing to entertain the state convention in September. The union is three years old, and has succeeded in enforcing the Sunday law, suppressing gambling, making the one saloon in town keep within the outward observance of law and order, preventing the opening of a second saloon, purchased a building and lot in which it maintains a public reading room, and carries five departments of work. Its way of enforcing law is to be commended for its effectiveness. A petition for the closing of business houses on Sunday was circulated, and when it had a sufficient number of responsible signers it was taken to the constable and he was bidden to see that the request of the petition was granted, or the union would see what could be done with him. He enforced it.

Centerville union has held a very successful Demorest medal contest. One-third of Centerville's members are honoraries.

Harford union sends a report compiled by Mrs. F. Dantzscher that is a model of painstaking. That union of fifteen members has accomplished a large amount of work during the past year, and are planning more for the future. They carry on regular charity work and press work, besides doing every thing that they can see that is for the general good.

CLARA KURTZ BOWERS,
State Reporter, Goldendale.

Official.

School Savings Banks.

Economic education is claiming each year the more thoughtful attention of learned and philanthropic people. School banking, the simplest way of inculcating self-denial and thrift, has full approval wherever instituted, and as the news goes abroad, its sphere is broadening. Statistics of the savings in some of the public schools in the United States have just been printed by Mr. J. H. Thiry, who founded the system. They show that the school children's savings deposited in savings institutions through this system have amounted to $530,319.58. These savings are in 349 schools, and the depositors number 41,863. There are half as many more schools using this system, of which we have no statistical report, and many others using the Penny Provident and stamp plan of saving.

All systems and means of the systematic saving of money for the self-responsible development of the child and to apply to uses apart from frivolous waste are of value, as it is the principle involved rather than specific method we aim to instill, the independence, individuality and equality of means that will make thrift general. But the simple system of school savings, where we credit the pennies direct, and not stamps, is more educative and helpful, because it gives our boys and our girls regular banking business habits, and they carry their accounts right over into manhood and womanhood. If every boy and girl who has graduated or come out of our public schools for the past ten years had left school with one or two hundred dollars of a bank account to his or her credit, as do our boys and girls to-day where they have school savings banks, we would be much nearer the equality, the sobriety and the single standard of morality for which we labor than we now are. We need to understand how to handle and appropriate money, that it may give to us and to others the greatest degree of comfort. Poverty and extravagance are the result of the lack of systematic training in thrift. Intemperance is largely attributable to the same lack.

In order to spread the news of school savings advantages and methods we need a helper in every local union, in every school district. It is the local workers after all who reach the heart of the people and make forward movement effective. Many interested members of single unions in different states have sent to me for literature and letters of instruction in regard to school savings banks during the past year who, for lack of a superintendent of this department in their county or state, will have little representation in the work of the year without they report to me personally. Please, dear local workers thus situated, write me what you have done to forward this great cause and I will gladly count it in. It is the virtue of what we do and not our office that counts all the time. And if I have missed sending blanks for report to any county superintendents of school savings banks where there is not yet a state superintendent kindly report your existence and work to me. Among the larger cities and towns that have taken up the school savings in their public schools during the year are Pittsburg, Scranton and Shenandoah, Pa., and Tacoma, Wash. The newspapers of these towns are almost daily commending the results.

Sample literature including "How to Institute School Savings Banks," "How to Institute," and fourteen other leaflets on economic topics are carried in stock by the National superintendent, to whom please write for prices. She will never be found with empty closet or unwilling hand.

Yours in the labor field of Christ,
(MRS.) S. L. OBERHOLTZER,
World's and Nat. Supt.
1905 Tioga St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Evangelistic.

DEAR SUPERINTENDENTS:—The time again approaches when we should gather results of the spiritual seed-sowing of the year. While we shrink from statistical reports of a spiritual harvest, yet this becomes a manifest duty, that others may be encouraged, and that this department, which underlies all our work, may not seem to languish because we hesitate to report the work of God through us as glad instruments. Most encouraging reports are daily received of the increased evangelistic effort during this year of sad bereavement and National crisis.

Will all evangelists and evangelistic superintendents who hope to attend the National Convention at St. Paul please notify me as soon as possible? Send reports and letters to me, care of my secretary, Miss Ida Craft, 294 Stuyvesant Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

As the following questions best cover the needs of unions, new and old, they are reproduced here, that those who have not our "Hints and Helps for Evangelistic Workers" may thus secure the list. Will state and county superintendents duplicate them and send to each local union?

Has your union an evangelistic superintendent?

How many unions in your county or district have evangelistic superintendents?

Have you received a copy of the National superintendent's Hints and Helps?

How many copies have been sent out in the state?

Are you and your union growing in spirituality, and using the helps thereto?

Have any communion circles been formed?

How many observe the trysting time?

Do you hold, in your union, a weekly meeting for conference prayer and temperance enthusiasm, and is this separate from the business meeting?

How many are pursuing the course of Bible study, of the American Institute of Sacred Literature?

Has there been in your union a revival of interests in evangelistic work, and a renewed consecration and Bible study?

Have you held Bible readings as suggested by the National superintendent? With what result?

Did your last district or county convention observe the hour from 11 to 12 A. M. as a season of devotion and Bible exposition?

Did your last state convention observe the hour from 11 to 12 A. M. as a season of devotion and Bible exposition?

Have you continued the campaign in the churches?

How many church services have been held under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.?

How many sermons preached by pastors? How many meetings were addressed by women? In how many were collections taken for the union?

How many pages of gospel temperance literature have been distributed during the year?

How many unions have inaugurated the system of co-operative evangelistic work, outlined in our "Hints and Helps"?

How many visits have been made by each union? Mention results, incidents, etc.

Have gospel missions or district conferences been held? How many, and with what results?

Have Crusade bands been formed, and with what results?

How many gospel temperance meetings have been held? How many in prisons, jails and penitentiaries? How many in almshouses? How many in halls? How many in cottages? How many mothers' meetings? How many in schoolhouses? How many on ships and in forts? How many outdoor services?

How many visits made by union?

Number of conversions? Number of Bible readings? Number of pages of literature distributed?

How many signatures to the pledge?

Has your union held or participated in evangelistic conferences, days of prayer, schools of methods or similar services? Give report of such.

Please report any evangelistic work done by your union not included in the above questions.

Please do not in any case give an indefinite answer to a question. For instance, it will not do to answer a question in such words as "some," "not many," "a few," etc. *We must have figures.* If you are not able to be exact, please *give approximate figures.* We are sure you will do all in your power to make these reports a success.

Will each state superintendent secure answers to the questions from every local union, and send the SUMMARY ONLY to the National superintendent? Will she also add a brief letter, giving her own outlook over her state and report of her personal work during the year?

Cordially,
ELIZABETH W. GREENWOOD,
World's and National Supt.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate. I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Regimental Roll of Honor—No Canteen.

The following is a partial list of regiments having no canteen. Will friends send us others with the name of the colonel:

Second Ohio, Sixth Ohio, Fifth Pennsylvania, Fifth Missouri, Twenty-first Kansas, First Nebraska, Second Nebraska, Col. C. J. Bliss, now brigadier-general; One Hundred Sixtieth Indiana, One Hundred Fifty-ninth Indiana, Colonel Barnett; First Illinois, Colonel Turner; Second Illinois, Colonel Moulton; Third Illinois, Colonel Bennitt; Fifth Illinois, Colonel Culver; Second Kentucky, Colonel Gaither; the District of Columbia Regiment; Battery D, Pennsylvania, Captain Hunt; First Mississippi; Second Mississippi, Col. Montgomery; First New Hampshire, Col. R. H. Rolfe; Eighth Massachusetts Regulars, Col. Pew; Thirteenth, Eighth, Twelfth Pennsylvania, H. A. Comsen commanding Third brigade. First Washington (state), Col. Wholley; Fifteenth Minnesota, Col. Shandrew; Ninth Illinois, Col. Campbell; Second Arkansas, Colonel Cook. Fifty-second Iowa.

Petition Against the Canteen Now.

WHITE-RIBBONERS, CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS, EPWORTH LEAGUERS, GOOD TEMPLARS, CHURCHES, PASTORS AND PEOPLE — EVERYBODY, CUT OUT THE APPENDED PETITION, SIGN IT, SECURE OTHER NAMES, AND SEND IT TO PRESIDENT MCKINLEY AT ONCE. OR, IF YOU PREFER, USE THE ONE WE PUBLISHED LAST WEEK, OR WRITE ONE YOURSELF, BUT SEND A PETITION TO DO AWAY WITH THE ARMY CANTEEN, AND DO IT NOW:

To the President of the United States:

We do hereby respectfully petition that you will, to the extent of your authority as Commander-in Chief of the army, forbid the sale of intoxicating liquors at all post and camp exchanges, or elsewhere within the lines of the armies of the United States.

"Sanitas" Means Health.

How to have thoroughly sanitary surroundings is told in a pamphlet by Kingzett, the eminent English chemist. Price 10 cents. Every household should contain this little help to comfortable living. It will be sent free to subscribers of this paper.

THE SANITAS CO. (Ltd.),
636 to 642 West 55th Street, New York City.
Disinfectant and Embrocation Manufacturers.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1692 Graceland Ave.
Rec. Sec.—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

Form of Bequest.

I give and bequeath to "The Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital Association" the sum of (———) for the use of said institution absolutely.

DEAR WHITE-RIBBONERS:—While the Board of Trustees of the National Temperance Hospital are directly responsible for its management, it must not be forgotten that they stand simply as representatives of a great philanthropic host, the members of the W. C. T. U., scattered over this broad land. No advantage comes to any one of them, no compensation for service except that which attends any member of the organization who gives of time and strength and money for the uplift of humanity. As, however, all assistance relieves the heavy pressure of official responsibility which cannot be shirked so long as this trust is imposed, such assistance is fully appreciated, and many are the individuals and unions deserving of special thanks for kindly helpfulness.

It may be that the mention of some of the ways in which unions have helped to carry the burdens which must rest somewhere may be suggestive to others who would gladly follow their example, learning by it how, without much money, a benevolent spirit can be manifested. Only a few can be named as samples.

One of the Chicago unions, having learned that carpets were needed, contributed carpets, and had a handsome rug woven for a room sadly in need of it, raising the money for paying for weaving.

The Ladies' Aid Society of one of the Lake View Presbyterian churches, of Chicago, volunteered to do sewing, and spent five days in making physicians' aprons and garments for the nurses.

A new union, not yet a month old, was led by this to complete the necessary sewing to equip the nurses with a full supply of surgical aprons. Five members of this new union donated each an individual set of dishes for the diet kitchen.

That not only individuals and local unions, but conventions can help, is manifested by the resolution passed June 10, at the meeting of the Orange county, Vt., Convention, as follows:

"That we realize the great importance of the work of the Temperance Hospital, and that we will work for its support and the spread of its principles; also the importance of the spread of the knowledge of non-alcoholic remedies among the members of the W. C. T. U. and the community at large."

We know the hospital is deserving, but it encourages wonderfully to hear others say these kind words and see others lend a hand. The hospital year closes this month. Have you, reader, done or said anything to help this year? If so, accept heartiest appreciation. If not, will you not do or say something before this month of August shall close, that will increase its influence or add to the sentiment in favor of the principles it represents?

(MRS.) MARGARET INGLEHART.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.
Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Treasurer's Corner.

During these vacation days the treasurer is the only general officer at Headquarters, and upon her devoles the duty of holding the fort. Mrs. Stevenson is holding up the banner at Chautauqua, Mrs. Stevens is overlooking the field, and with great faithfulness planning the general work and arranging for our coming Convention at St. Paul. The letters received at Headquarters during the last few weeks have been very cheering, and the loyalty shown to the General Officers and the love for our great organization has indeed been most gratifying. A letter just at hand from Mrs. Stevens says: "Since the executive meeting I have heard from nineteen different states—Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Maryland, Massachusetts, Montana, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Mexico, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oregon, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Tennessee No. 2, Utah, Vermont, Virginia, West Virginia, and each one of the presidents indorse our action on the Temple. Tennessee No. 1 regretfully agrees that we are right."

While these matters are engaging so much attention and everyone is studying facts and figures, and like Christian women, "with charity for all and malice toward none," are seeking to act in such a way as shall be for the best interests of our great national society, we must not forget the legitimate objects for which we were organized. The treasurer would be glad to have the treasury replenished, so that the superintendents that are hard at work on many lines could have their appropriations promptly, that the organizers should be sent here and there to lengthen our lines and strengthen our stakes, and make the great society that Miss Willard loved better than her life, in the years to come, reflect great honor upon her precious name. If every state would bring a doubled membership up to St. Paul she would indeed be honored. We are greatly pleased with the responses that are being made for our soldiers' and sailors' department.

Columbus, Ga., writes: "We have sent to the Georgia regiments in Camp Northern, Ga., $185, and our committees are still at work." When an emergency arises that has the welfare of men at stake, our good women can always be depended upon. The $10,000 given to the suffering Armenians, the help sent for starving India, and now Cuba and our boys in blue show how earnest our women are to save the perishing, lift up the fallen, and relieve the oppressed. Truly this is Christly work.

HELEN M. BARKER.

The Home

To Endure Hot Weather.

"When early hours give warning of a day of great heat, the most sensible thing to do is to plan forthwith some really absorbing occupation to fill the hours of trial," advises Ella Morris Kretschmar in her practical talks to housekeepers in the August *Woman's Home Companion*.

"While in the main it is well to regard summer-time as the proper season for pleasant idling, when temperature conditions become intolerable, the surest refuge is congenial and absorbing occupation. The antidote that stands next is a deeply interesting book. Who has not forgotten entirely the without when immersed in pages which for a time make us a part of scenes and a life not our own? When we would escape ourselves a book is indeed an ally.

"Good company is another beguiler of dragging hours and adverse conditions, and 'the hottest day of the season' may leave in its train the pleasantest memories of a summer, if spent with congenial friend or friends. Do not, because the weather is 'unbearably hot,' hesitate to invite a friend for the day, or to give a luncheon to a number of friends. It is just the time for agreeable diversion; and if your luncheon menu is appropriate, the toilets suitable, and your own spirits good, your guests will leave you grateful for a day of pleasure and surprised that temperature and discomfort have been largely forgotten. Be it remarked in passing that it is not in conventional entertaining that the greatest social success is achieved or the true social faculty displayed.

"It is never wise to dispute right of way with forces absolutely superior to ourselves. When we find ourselves in mental collision with such forces, the only sensible thing to do is to face about and try to go in the same direction with them with what graciousness we can command. If, instead of grumbling about the heat and frequently consulting thermometers with a view to justifying our groanings, etc., we keep in mind the fact that on such heat our health, happiness and material well-being depend—as it does—we must be unreasonable indeed if we fail to be reconciled to the passing discomfort it entails."

Recipe For Blackberry Cordial.

THE UNION SIGNAL of August 4 contained a request for a recipe for blackberry cordial without brandy or any form of alcohol in it. Mrs. C. E. Gaskill, of Chicago, sends the one appended, with the assurance that it is reliable and will keep indefinitely:

1 gal. blackberry juice,
4 lbs. sugar,
1 ounce whole cloves,
1 " " cinnamon bark,
1 " " mace.

Put spices in bags. Boil down one-half, or until a thick syrup. Cook berries before squeezing out the juice.

Another correspondent sends a recipe for unfermented grape wine, with the statement that blackberry juice can be preserved in the same way:

Boil the juice until a thin jelly is obtained. If the grapes are sour, such as the Isabella, add one-half cup of sugar to a quart of liquid; if the grapes are sweet no sugar is necessary. Can the jelly while hot. When used dilute with cold water to suit the taste.

DYSPEPSIA

"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASCARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."
DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 311

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.



Drinking Fountains
FOR
MAN and BEAST
Manufactured by
The J. L. Mott Iron Works
84-90 Beekman St. NEW YORK.
311-313 Wabash Av. CHICAGO
Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.
Copyright, 1896, by The J.L. Mott Iron Works.

"America's most popular railroad."
Chicago & Alton R.R.
PERFECT PASSENGER SERVICE BETWEEN
CHICAGO and KANSAS CITY,
CHICAGO and ST. LOUIS,
CHICAGO and PEORIA,
ST. LOUIS and KANSAS CITY.
Through Pullman service between Chicago and
HOT SPRINGS, Ark., DENVER, Colo.,
CALIFORNIA and OREGON.
If you are contemplating a trip, any portion of which can be made over the Chicago & Alton, it will pay you to write to the undersigned for maps, pamphlets, rates, time tables, etc.
JAMES CHARLTON,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent,
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.
STOP SMOKING!
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

$18 Weekly MADE AT EITHER SEX NO CANVASSING Home
Position permanent. Distance no objection. Rare chance. Address AMERICAN ART UNION, Dept. 21, Presbyterian Bldg., New York.

AGENTS WANTED Ladies or Gents in every town in the United States to introduce the most absolutely perfect self-heated Flat Iron ever made. Just patented; a high grade article; sells on its merits. Write for particulars to the SELF-HEATED IMPLEMENT CO., 195 S. Canal Street, Chicago.

FRANKLIN COLLEGE NEW ATHENS, O. 74th year. Board, tuition, room and books, $2.80 to $3 a week; $140 a year; books free: 8 courses; no saloons; catalog free, with plan to earn funds at home W. A. Williams, D.D., Pres.

MONTICELLO Opens the 61st year Sept. 29. Full and Superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Address MISS H. N. HASKELL, Prin., Godfrey, Ill.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home Law College, Lima, O

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Our Library Table.

COMPLETE PROSE WORKS: Specimen Days and Collect, November Boughs and Good-by My Fancy, by Walt Whitman. Beautifully bound in green and gold. Price $2.

Small, Maynard & Company, Boston, Mass.

CHILD CULTURE IN THE HOME; a book for mothers, by Martha B. Mosher. The emotions, the moral sense, heredity and environment, the training of the will, self-reliance, character and culture are some of the subjects of which the author treats understandingly. Price $1.

Fleming H. Revell Company.

STORIES OF STARLAND, by Mary Proctor. Published by Potter & Putnam Company, New York. Cloth, 186 pp. Price 50 cents.

The great truths of astronomy about which the average child and even the adult knows so little, are so clothed and interwoven in story that the reader is led entranced as through a fairy land, by this delightful author. The style is conversational in character and the story is developed and guided by the inquisition and natural questions of her brother Harry and his little cousin Nellie. The story of the Giant Sun, the Family of Giant Sun; A Ramble on the Moon, The Planet Mars and the Baby Planets, Story of Jupiter and his Moons, The Giant Planets, Comets and Meteors, Stories of the Summer Stars, God Bless the Star, are the main chapter headings. Nearly forty legends are told, most of them appearing in print for the first time.

THE SPANIARD IN HISTORY, by James C. Fernald, 12mo, cloth, 144 pages. With colored maps of Spain and Cuba. Price 75 cents. New York and London: Funk & Wagnalls Company.

To review within the space of one hundred and forty-four pages the eventful history of Spain for two thousand years is no slight undertaking. The author has accomplished it by a series of flashlights, bringing out the salient features of Spanish character as exhibited at critical epochs of Spanish history, according to the purpose stated in the preface. The book will be found thoroughly readable, and many portions are of thrilling interest. Among the most striking chapters are: "The Conquest of Granada," "The Inquisition," "The Expulsion of Jews and Moors," "The Spaniard on the Throne," "The Spaniard in the Netherlands," and "The Spaniard on the Sea."

DIVINE HEALING AND DOCTORS; WHAT SAYS THE BIBLE? An examination of the attitude of the Biblical writers toward the use of medicines and the employment of physicians. By Rev. John Wesley Conley, D. D., pastor of the First Baptist church, Oak Park, Ill. The author makes a very clear, impartial statement as to the authority given by the Bible for the rational use of material remedies for bodily ills, quoting references which the reader may examine for himself. There is no violent arraignment of the doctrine of faith cure, but an able argument, brought to a logical conclusion on the line that Christ used and recommended certain medicines, that He recognized the province of the physician, and that we can do no less so long as human ills endure than accept understandingly the remedies provided by nature, with gratitude to and faith in the Creator who has provided them.

Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago, Ill.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF SUGGESTION. A research into the subconscious nature of man and society, by Dr. Boris Sidis, of the New York state hospitals, with introduction by Prof. William James, of Harvard University. The subject is handled in three divisions, viz., Suggestibility; the Self; Society—the importance to the sociologist of the study of the subconscious being emphasized. While much of the book is too technical to be readily understood by the ordinary reader, and while we do not accept all the inferences drawn by Dr. Sidis, the book to the Christian philosopher—he who regards science as a revelator of religion—is of deep interest, affording food for thought along lines perhaps unsuspected by the author. It is to be commended to all thinking people as treating of a branch of research whose importance, as Professor James points out, is daily growing greater.

D. Appleton & Co., New York.

AMPHARITA, AN AMERICAN IDYLL, by the Countess de Brazza, is on the one hand, a charming story of Indian life, on the other a profound study of human nature. The hero of this true story is a famous European scientist, who, on an exploring tour through Arizona, spent several months among the Pima Bagas, an Indian tribe believed to be closely akin to the famous Aztec race. Ampharita, a sweet, shy, silent maiden, became his guide and servitor, and through her knowledge of the flora and fauna of the neighborhood rendered him invaluable assistance. The scientists' stories of life beyond the sea won her childish heart, and she begged to be allowed to accompany him thither. He lightly promised, little thinking of the depth of devotion he had aroused in her young heart. The story of her rude awakening to the fact that he was gone, of her following him, her subsequent return to her tribe, and her tragic death is most graphically told, as is also the scientists' awakening to the fact that in turning from her he had been turning from his better self and from the truer voice of his soul. The book is illustrated by the Countess de Brazza, and is said by those conversant with the region to be true to life, both in its word and picture coloring. It can not fail to interest and to elevate. It is published by the Peace Bureau of New York city.

Temple Receipts.

Illinois—Chicago: Chicago Central W. C. T. U., $8.10, 50 cents; Marie Chapel, $6, $1; Garfield, $5; Englewood, $1, $5; Humboldt, $5; Ravenswood Junior Endeavor Society, $5; Mrs. Seccomb, $2.50; M. M. Shields, 50 cents; Mrs. Henry R. Smith, $5; Martha J. Van Eyck, $2; Mrs. L. Waring, $2; Mrs. C. B. S. Wilcox, $20; Rev. Henry Willard, $10; A Friend, $1.20; Mrs. H. S. Wing, $1; Mrs. H. H. Adams, $2; Mrs. J. J. Angears, $2; Mrs. Laura C. Bates, $2; Mrs. Warren Barnhart, $2; Mrs. L. A. Beebe, 50 cents: A Friend, $50; Clifford F. Boughton, $2; Miss Boughton, $1.50; Mrs. L. F. Bowyer, $2, $5; Mrs. W. Bowman, $5; Mrs. John Bryner, $2; Miss Chamberlin, $6.50; Alice G. Chambers, $2; Mrs. M. Cone, $4.50; Mrs. M. E. Dammarell, $1; J. G. Goodridge, $20; Mrs. Samuel E. Gross, $2; Mrs. J. R. Dewey, $2; Mrs. Dr. Edgar, $2; Gertrude Forstall, $5; Miss Clara Hagans, $2; Mrs. G. C. Hayman, 50 cents; Mrs. Margaret Howell, $5; Elma M. Jones, $7; Mrs. D. S. Ketchum, 50 cents; Mrs. C. D. Law, $2; Mrs. Kate Levick, $2; Mrs. M. J. Lowe, $2; Mrs. M. N. Mabbs, $2; Mrs. M. Z. C. Main, $1; Mrs. Elizabeth Prentiss Manley, $100; Mr. C. McLellan, $12; Mrs. F. M. McKay, $5; Miss Daisy Parkin, 25 cents; Miss Nellie Ramsay, 50 cents; Mrs. Ramsay, 2; Miss Helen Ramsey, 50 cents; Alton: W. C. T. U., $17; Austin, $4.57, $5, $1; Ashton, $5; Batavia, $11, $30; Bloomington: Per Mrs. A. E. Sanford, treasurer, $24, $42.01, $31.52, $97.50, $6; Bowen, $1.37; Chebanse, $1; Cordova, $1; Davis Junction, $1, $5, $1.50; Catlin, $5; Sherburnville: Mrs. Alice Smith, 50 cents; Dalton City, $11.30; Decatur, $2.50; Edwardsville, $1.70; Englewood, $2.75; Mrs. Harding, $2; Ferris, $5; Freeport: Miss Mattie H. Wilson, $2.50; Prohibition Club, $5; Genoa: Mrs. Dean, $1.32; W. C. T. U., $5; Gifford, $5.79; Greenfield, $9.07; Harvard, $2; Harvey, $25; Leon, $1; Lincoln: Lilly Breese, $5; Wm. Devang, $1; W. C. T. U., $28.50; Malden, 50 cts.; Mason City, $16.52, $6; Marseilles, $5; Garland, $2.70; Momence, $25; Morro, $3.65; Mt. Carmel: Josephine Lee, $23.70: Mt. Sterling, 90 cts.; Hopwell, $5; Morris City, $2; Oakdale, $2; Oak Park, $2; Mrs. Hilton, $10; Mrs. Jessie Mathers, 50 cts.; Elwin W. C. T. U., 90 cts.; Olney: English Union, $5.50; German, $4.35; Onarga, $5; Payson W. C. T. U., $7; Mrs. E. E. Harrington, $5; Pecatonica, $15; Pittsfield, $26.35; Prophetstown, $5.50; Pocahontas, $25; Ridgefield, $1; Salem, $2; Seymour W. C. T. U., 50 cts.; Mrs. Eliza Mullin, $1; Sheldon: ladies, $30; Springfield Central W. C. T. U., $39.14; G. Edwin Whelan, $5.50; Toulon, $55; Sunbeam W. C. T. U., $2; Wenona, $10; Windsor, $15; Western Springs, $2.50; Alden: Millie J. Stokes, $5; Beardstown: Mother A. M. Rausch, $3; Belvidere: Sedalia L. B. Hadley, $2; Blue Island: H. H. Massey, $2; Carlinville: Mrs. E. A. Mayo, $3; Champaign, Carrie B. Howell, $5; Chandlersville: Mrs. B. F. Gill, $5; Dundee: Mrs. E. C. Griffith, 50 cts., $1; Elgin: E. M. Slade, $5; Evanston: Mrs. D. D. Thompson, $10; Farmer City: Mydia M. Johnson, $100; Glencoe: Mrs. H. A. Plummer, $2; Grant Park: Miss J. L. Pierce, $5; Irving Park: Mrs. Marian Madison, $1; Joliet, $1; La Grange: Ella M. Ryan, $2; Lexington: Mrs. L. P. Scrogin, $50; Mrs. Arthur I. Scrogin, $50; Marshall: Mrs. W. B. DeVol, $1; Mazon: Nellie Rose, $5; McLeansboro: Mrs. Alice J. Wilson, $13.85; Minonk: M. S. Dunham, $1.30; Moline: Mrs. Gertrude Quick, $11; Mt. Erie: Mrs. E. D. Nisbet, $1; Odell: Mrs. D. Worthley, $5; Peoria: A. A. Stevens, $1; Anna S. Clarkson, $100; Pierson Sta.: Mrs. M. B. Skidmore, $1; Pleasant Mound: Mary C. Hart, $5; Pontiac: Alice Lindall, $5; Sparta: Mary A. Bordery, $1; Staunton: Miss Charlotte Smith, $10; Streator: Mary H. Finlan, $5; Terre Haute: Mrs. Ellen Finch, $5; Vandalia: Sara G. Capps, 50 cts.; Vermont: Mrs. S. A. Mathewson, $3.65; Wheaton: Miss Mattie Guild, $60; Sullivan: Jessie F. Scott, $5; no town given: a friend, $5; a friend, $10: from cards, $99, $32.

Kentucky—Covington: Mrs. Jas. Tranter, 50 cts.; Mrs. Watson Tranter, 50 cts.; London: M. A. Lovelace, $2.50; Louisville: Mrs. J. E. Edgar, $5.

SARA G. JOHNSON,
Financial Secretary.

To February 1, 1898.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, Portland, Me., custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions offered by those who are interested in the effort being put forward by the National Woman's Christian Temperance union to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it was by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and at the request of Miss Willard that she accepted the foregoing trust.

Convention Call.

MINNESOTA.

The twenty-second annual meeting of the Minnesota W. C. T. U. will be held at Glencoe, August 23–26.

MRS. B. LAYTHE SCOVELL, *Pres.*
MRS. A. C. MCCURDY, *Cor. Sec.*

Convention Calendar.

WYOMING: Laramie, Sept. 7-9.
COLORADO, Denver, Sept. 21–23.
SOUTH DAKOTA, Mitchell, Sept. 21–23.
NORTH DAKOTA: Park River, Sept. 23-27.

Obituaries.

[*Obituaries of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line. Death notices should be sent direct to the editors, not included in letters that go to the business office, and name of town and state should always be given.*]

Died, July 15, 1898, MRS. M. P. FRISTOE, corresponding secretary of the Virginia state W. C. T. U., and president of Warren county. The members of the county organization passed memorial resolutions expressing their appreciation of her worth, and regret at losing her.

Publisher's Notes.

AUGUST BIBLE READING. "Vines and Branches," by Rev. Frances E. Townsley. Christ took His illustrations chiefly from nature. The interdependent relation of vine and branches is pointed out; also ways in which the vine of our fields or vineyards is both like and unlike Christ. The business of the branches is to bear fruit, not to make it, and there are, we are reminded, different stages of development. Stem, leaf, bud are each necessary to the perfect berry. The value of the pruning process and the importance of abiding in the vine is emphasized.

RESPONSIVE READING FOR AUGUST. "Physical Culture," by Mrs. Frances W. Leiter, National superintendent of that department. The connection of this work with temperance is explained and reasons given why all people—men, women and children—should take systematic physical exercise. Mrs. Leiter also tells how to arouse an interest in this subject among parents and teachers; how to start a gymnasium in a small town, where to obtain helps, and furnishes information about the department generally. The one fact alone that this branch of our work originated with Miss Willard and was often referred to by her as her "child," will kindle a desire in the hearts of W. C. T. U. women to know more about its aims and methods.

The Memorial Number.

We keep the Memorial Number constantly on hand, having had an extra issue for this purpose. Price single copies, ten cents.

Signal Notes.

THE Total Abstinence Society of the Presbyterian church of England is engaged in drawing up a list of abstaining elders, the ministers having been classified already.

A COOKING school has been started in the reformatory at Jeffersonville, Ind. When proficient the men are paroled for six months or a year if an opportunity in a hotel is offered.

OUT of the 84 women admitted to the St. Louis insane asylum last year, 68 were from domestic service. The rest of the list comprised one clerk, one factory hand, one music teacher, one saleswoman, two seamstresses, one tobacco stemmer, six without occupation, and three unknown.

THE new private Canadian postal card is now being distributed. The design shows the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack between them. "One aim, one goal," is the inscription over the clasped hands. Columbia and Britannia sit in peace side by side—*Gloria Mundi*, the glory of the world, being the underline.

AGAIN, the history of wars, as well as the concurrent testimony of such officers as Generals McClellan, Dix, Gaines and Howard, go to show that the great majority of cases (Gen. Gaines says five-sixths and Gen. Dix says nine-tenths) of the crimes which are proved before courts-martial have resulted from strong drink.

THE work of salvation still goes on among Pundita Ramabai's young famine widows, at Mukti Kedgaum. Thirty-five were recently baptized in the Bhima river on the confession of their faith, by Rev. W. W. Bruere: and a son of one of the elder widows was also baptized at the same time. These baptisms make up nearly three hundred from among the widows under Pundita Ramabai's care at Mukti and Poona, within the past ten months.—*The Bombay Guardian.*

ONE of the most important branches of the Church of England Temperance Society is that dealing with the work annually carried on among the fruit-gatherers and hop-pickers, who leave the large towns and migrate to the country districts during the months of August and September. In addition to the missionaries who are preparing to work among these people, a small body of lady missionaries is also about to visit the Kentish districts, this being an innovation, so far as a private band of feminine workers is concerned.

THE Royal Licensing Commission, of England, the proceedings of which have been steadily made public since May, 1896, came to an end of its sittings last week. After examining as many as 260 witnesses and meeting on 123 occasions, it now remains for Lord Peel, the distinguished chairman of the commission, to submit his draft report, which it is expected, will be ready some time in November. From the trend of opinion among the members, says a London correspondent in *The Christian Commonwealth*, it is pretty safe to conclude that there will be some important recommendations made with regard to the reform of the licensing system. In particular, the question of grocers' and off-licenses is likely to be dealt with in a somewhat thorough-going fashion, the evidence having shown that these are a fruitful cause of inebriety among women.

LARKIN SOAPS

AND PREMIUMS.—FACTORY TO FAMILY
The Larkin idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample Soap if mention this magazine.
The Larkin Soap Mfg Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PUBLICATIONS

OF THE

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,

The Temple, Chicago.

For Catalogue of our Publications apply Room 1110, The Temple.

BOOKS BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Glimpses of Fifty Years.
The eloquent story of Miss Willard's eventful life from childhood until the rounding of the half century, given by Miss Willard herself in her own graphic way It is the record of a life of noble purpose inspired by the simplest but purest motive, combined with a breadth of ability and fervor of consecration rarely seen. This book should be in the hands of all the women of this and every other country.
Cloth $2.25
Half Morocco, gilt edge 3.00
Full Morocco, gilt edges 3.75

Woman and Temperance.
A book of inestimable value to all White-Ribboners, both as a book of reference and as a complete and accurate history of the movement from the days of the Woman's Temperance Crusade.
Cloth $2.00

A Young Woman Journalist.
A life sketch of Miss Julia A. Ames, a young woman of untiring energy, great faith, and devotion to the upbuilding of the Master's kingdom. Designed to stimulate young women to noble achievement. This volume can not help but be an inspiration to all temperance workers, and in fact all Christian and philanthropic people anywhere.
Cloth . . . . . $ .75

Nineteen Beautiful Years.
The story of the life of Mary E. Willard, "my sister Mary," as she is tenderly called by the author.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 60

How to Win.
A book for girls.
Cloth $1 00

Woman in the Pulpit.
A strong presentation of the arguments in favor of the organization of women.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 50

A Classic Town.
History of Evanston, Ill. Profusely illustrated with views of "Rest Cottage," etc.
Full Gilt $1 00
Plain Cloth 75

A Great Mother.
The Biography of Madam Willard, written by her daughter, Miss Frances E. Willard, and her kinswoman, Mrs. Minerva B. Norton. No work of such value to mothers has appeared for years. It is both an incentive toward and an example of successful motherhood. White-ribbon mothers especially need to learn its open secret. Handsomely bound, elegantly illustrated.
Cloth $1.50

How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle.
This little book is not designed to teach the art of riding the bicycle, but is full of suggestions and thoughts which filled the mind of the writer as she mastered the silent steed. It is well named "A Wheel Within a Wheel." As fascinating as a novel, and an excellent book to place in the hands of lovers of this favorite pastime.
Cloth . . . . . $ .40

Do Everything.
A handbook full of instructions and suggestions which make it of inestimable value to White-Ribboners.
Paper . . . . . $ .35

The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard.

Written by ANNA A. GORDON, for twenty-one years her private secretary, with an introduction by LADY HENRY SOMERSET. The book contains 416 pages, 8 inches wide by 10 inches long. Cloth, $2.00; half morocco, $2.75; full morocco, $3.75.

Miss Gordon says in her preface: "We believe this picture of her remarkable and winsome personality will bless and brighten every home that it enters, deepening in the hearts of its readers the desire to hold aloft her white banner of purity and peace, patriotism and prohibition, the protection of the home and the redemption of humanity.

Childhood: Its Care and Culture.
By MARY ALLEN WEST. Bound in cloth, marble edge, and full morocco gilt edge. Carefully written out of a large experience. In a letter to Miss West Madam Willard wrote: "If I could have but one book besides the Bible to help me in bringing up children, I would by all means choose to have this."
Cloth $3.00
Full morocco 4.25

The Temperance Movement; or, the Conflict Between Man and Alcohol.
By United States Senator H. W. BLAIR. The most valuable compilation of statistical information ever offered to the public.
Cloth $1.00

The Year's Bright Chain.
Compiled by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. A gift book of quotations from Miss Willard's works. Illustrated. For young people.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Thumb Nail Sketches of White-Ribbon Women.
Paper . . . . . $ .50
Cloth 1.00

Unanswered Prayer.
By S. M. I. HENRY.
Paper . . . . . Not in Stock.
Cloth . . . . . $ .30

Bright Eyes.
Arranged by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. This pretty little quarto is ingeniously devised so as to suggest to children by means of outline pictures the work of searching the Scriptures in order to find the passages which the vignettes chime in with. It will be of service to many a mother or elder sister or brother on a Sunday afternoon in the endeavor to teach or interest the little ones.
Cloth . . . . . $ .20

Columbus and What He Found.
By MARY H. HULL. This is a history of Columbus, told in a most interesting and instructive manner to the writer's own three children and ten of their companions. It is a charming book. It contains 260 pages. It is as entertaining as the world-renowned "Robinson Crusoe," yet every fact is one of history, and goes to improve and enrich the mind of every boy and girl who reads it.
Cloth $1.00

The Junior Partners.
By A. M. RAWSON. Illustrated. Octavo, 410 pages. This remarkable story is strongly written and shows how a generous husband and father may be degraded and crushed by yielding to the demoralizing influence of the appetite for strong drink. The story is well told throughout, manly in sentiment, not narrow in portrayal, scientific in interpretation of argument and facts. The book is illustrated with a number of full page engravings and vignette cuts.
Cloth $2.00

White Ribbon Birthday Book.
By ANNA A. GORDON.
A book of the sayings of over 200 of the wisest and wittiest of women. Useful as a gift book for birthdays, as a guest book, and for a daily memorandum.
Cloth $1.00

Around the World by the Fireside.
Containing 160 photographic views from every quarter of the globe Size 11x13 inches
Cloth $2.00

Child's Christ Tales.
By ANDREA HOFER.
The sweetest story on earth, in all literature and for all time is the story of the infant Jesus, and His wonderful coming among men. Send for this little book and show it to your friends, for it solves the problem of teaching the Christ-life to children.
Cloth $1.00

Lady Gay and her Sister.
A charming book for children by a well known author.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Boys and Other Boys.
Girls and Other Girls.
Two interesting books by Mrs. Lucy A. Scott, who wrote so charmingly for children. Just the books to give needed advice and help to boy or girl in the critical early teens. Not goody-goody, but clear, strong and faithful.
Cloth, each . . . . . $ .25

Bob Gripp's Trophy.
Cloth . . . . . $ .40

GIFT BOOKS

Containing Scripture Texts, Daily Readings for the Year.

Northfield Year Book.
Price $1.25

Gift of Love.
Gift of Peace.
Bound in white, each $1.00

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life.
Bound in white vellum . . $1.00

The Shepherd Psalm.
White and silver . . . . . $ .60
Blue and silver 50

One of God's Lilies.
Story of the Soul of a Child.
Bound in white, each . . . . . $ .30

Kernels.

"I TOLD her I hadn't had a bite to eat for three days." "What did she say?" "She said she hadn't had a stick of wood sawed in three days."

EXCURSION TO BOSTON.

The Nickel Plate Road will sell excursion tickets from Chicago to Boston and return for trains of September 16, 17 and 18, at rate of $19 for the round trip. Tickets will be valid returning until September 30, inclusive. On account of heavy travel at this particular time, those desiring sleeping-car accommodations should apply early to J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

A GOOD REASON—Sunday-school teacher—Why do you say your prayers before going to bed, Willie? Willie Upton—I sleep in a folding bed.

AN editor at a dinner-table, being asked if he would take some pudding, replied in a fit of abstraction, "Owing to a crowd of other matter, we are unable to find room for it."

MEETING SOVEREIGN GRAND LODGE, I. O. O. F.

Boston, Mass., September 19-24, Inclusive.

For this occasion the Nickel Plate Road will sell tickets at rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale September 16 to 18, inclusive, good returning until September 30, inclusive. For particulars, address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

A CHILD who had been told that "to excavate" meant "to hollow out" was asked to form a sentence as an example of its use. "The baby excavates when it is hurt," said he.

POOR SEWING—Wife (to her husband)—I say, my dear, how badly the tailor has put this button on your waistcoat. This is the fifth time I have had to sew it on again.

NICKEL PLATE EXCURSION TO BOSTON.

Tickets on sale for trains leaving Chicago September 16 to 18, inclusive, at rate of $19 for the round trip, and good returning until September 30. Also cheap rates to all points East. Vestibuled sleeping cars to Boston, and solid train to New York. Rates lower than via other lines. For further information call on or address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

THE Poet's Son—"Why, Freddy, how dirty you are, and only yesterday you wrote a verse for papa's birthday, promising always to wash your hands clean." "Well, mamma, that was only a poetic license."

Don't forget the excursion to Boston over the Nickel Plate Road, September 16 to 18, inclusive, at rate of $19 for the round trip. Good returning until September 30, 1898, inclusive. Telephone Main 3389.

CAPTAIN (to young cadet just arrived on board)—"Well, youngster, the old story, I suppose—the fool of the family sent to sea." Young Cadet—"Oh, no, sir. That's all been altered since your day."

Lake Bluff Summer Meetings.

The North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets from points in Illinois to Lake Bluff and return at low rates until August 31, tickets limited for return until August 31, inclusive. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

THE London *Journal of Education* publishes some schoolboy answers to examination questions. "What do you know of Lord Wolseley?" was asked, and the answer was: "He was a minister of Henry VIII, who exclaimed: 'If I had served my God as I have served my King I should not have been beheaded!'" "Tithes" were defined as follows: "Things worn by ladies in circuses and pantomimes."

A VACATION in NORTHERN MICHIGAN

is an experience every one who can possibly do so should enjoy. The delightfully cool breezes, fresh from the great lakes, invigorate and refresh one as no other tonic can do. The Northland is truly a natural sanitarium. The Chicago & West Michigan Ry. is, with its connections from Chicago, St. Louis, Detroit, etc., a popular route to the Traverse City region, and Charlevoix, Petoskey, Bay View, Mackinac Island, etc. Through sleeping cars leave St. Louis via Illinois Central R. R., leave Chicago via Michigan Central R. R., and Detroit via the Detroit, Grand Rapids & Western R. R., all going via Grand Rapids via the C. & W. M. Ry., and arriving at the resorts in time for breakfast next morning. Send for a copy of our summer folder. GEO. DEHAVEN, General Passenger Agent, Grand Rapids, Mich.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 32. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, August 25, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
Our Flag Floats Over Manila—The Catholic Total Abstinence Union—Temperance—About Women 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, What Shall the Song Be? By Sarah E. Sprague Levi. Chap. I. By Ella Beecher Gittings 3
Address Presenting the Bust of Miss Willard to the Northwestern University, by Albert J. Beveridge, of Indianapolis 3
Spain and Civil Service Reform. By Josephine Shaw Lowell 4
Willard Hall Echoes 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
Our School of Methods at Chautauqua, New York . . . 5
The World's Sunday-school Convention 6
"God Touched Her and She Slept" 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Like a Man. By Eva Jones 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
The Bible and Science 8
Schoolmasters and Schoolmistresses 8
General Shafter's Opinion of the Canteen 8
Secretary John D. Long on the Use of Spirituous Liquor in the Navy 8
Concerning Our Questions to Local Unions 9
One Man's Reason for Not Drinking Beer 9
Alcohol is a Brain Poison 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Appreciation of our Y Missionary—Canadian Y Notes . 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Queensland—Canada 10, 11
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Massachusetts 11
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Sunday-school Work—Work Among Foreigners—Flower Mission 12
TREASURER'S CORNER 12
W. C. T. U. NEWS 13
Regimental Roll of Honor—Petition Against the Canteen Now—Convention Calendar 13
THE HOME 14
OUR LIBRARY TABLE 14
Take Notice—Convention Call—Obituaries 14
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 15
SIGNAL NOTES 16

RED-LETTER DAYS.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. DAY—SEPTEMBER 22.

The birthday of Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, first round-the-world missionary.

CHILDREN'S HARVEST HOME AND MEMBERSHIP CRUSADE DAY.

The birthday of Frances E. Willard.

MEMBERSHIP WEEK—THE INTERVENING WEEK.

ANNUAL CONVENTION.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, St. Paul, Minn., November 11-16.

Notes and Comments.

"THERE is not a rose on the bonnet of a liquor seller's wife," says Colonel Bain, "that did not cost the rose out of some other wife's cheek."

IT is stated on good authority that there are no colored saloonkeepers. If this be a fact, such record is highly creditable to the black man, for we believe there is no law, written or unwritten, which abridges his rights and privileges as a citizen in this respect.

THE strength and enthusiasm of the twenty-eighth national convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union seems to have taken Boston rather by surprise. The organization has had a marked growth during the year, and, judging from its representatives at the convention, its membership is largely composed of young, energetic men and women. A leading religious paper, published in Boston, refers to the Union as "a moral force with which, as with the Christian Endeavor societies, the politicians will shortly have to reckon. And since," it points out, "so large a proportion of owners and keepers of liquor saloons are nominally Roman Catholics, the strength of this total abstinence society affords encouragement for the growth of temperance, which is not given by any other similar organization."

THE American abroad, so his critics across the water assert, loves to brag about his country and its institutions, and some of them fear that recent events will make him more boastful than ever. No one will dispute our right to be proud of our country and our countrymen, but perhaps it would do us no harm, when feeling unduly puffed up, to remember that we owe something to older civilizations—to the mother and fatherlands of Europe. As a noted divine aptly phrased it, "The men who stood before Santiago are not the product of a day or of a century; they are the rich, consummate flower of ages."

THAT the signing of the peace protocol between the United States and Spain is a matter of profound thanksgiving to all white-ribboners, it is hardly necessary to state. The people of Cuba are willing, even eager, to become "Americanos," while Spain sorrowfully resigns herself to the inevitable. The only persons who have expressed disappointment at the early termination of active hostilities are the soldiers who have had no opportunity to participate in the horrors and barbarities of war at the front. The words of President McKinley to these men are worthy of preservation as a classic utterance: "The highest tribute that can be paid to the soldier is to say that he performed his full duty. The field of duty is determined by his government, and wherever that chances to be is the field of honor. All have helped in the great cause, whether in camp or battle, and when peace comes all will be alike entitled to the nation's gratitude."

TWO important W. C. T. U. Red-Letter days occur during the month of September—World's Day and Membership Crusade Day, the latter being also celebrated as Children's Day. We urge a wide observance of these days among local unions. As a help in securing such, THE UNION SIGNAL will publish in an early issue three different programs as suggestions for public meetings., viz., a World's program, one for a children's meeting (to be held on the afternoon of September 28), and one commemorating the anniversary of our sainted leader's birth. The days intervening between September 22 and September 28, and inclusive of those dates, are, we would remind our readers, the week during which white-ribboners—W's and Y's—and Loyal Legioners make concentrated effort to secure new members. We trust that, besides increase in W. C. T. U. membership, the result of that week's work will be also a marked increase in the subscription list of THE UNION SIGNAL.

THE Chicago cigaret dealers and their friends are trying to have the one hundred dollar license fee reduced to ten dollars. The anti-cigaret forces, including the W. C. T. U., the public school teachers and all who are desirous of putting a stop, as far as possible, to the slaughter of the innocents, are as vigorously protesting against such reduction. Speaking for the Cigar and Tobacco Merchants' Association, the secretary of that organization says that the ordinance requiring the license was the outcome of failure on the part of a certain alderman to "hold up" the tobacco trust. The tobacco men, he declares, should be as well taken care of by the nation, state and municipality as are the liquor men, and, to that end, the association will look well after Chicago aldermen next spring, and after the political parties this fall. This is fair warning, and the anti-cigaret forces may now prepare to meet the tobacco men on their own ground. Doubtless they will themselves look well after the political candidates. Every voter among them should be sure that "his man" stands right and immovable upon this question.

THE Rev. Frank Bristol, pastor of the First M. E. church of Washington, D. C., said in a recent sermon that, comparing the twelve per cent illiteracy of the United States with the seventy-five per cent illiteracy of Spain, we may boldly declare that the victories of the war just closed were won by the schoolmaster. And this does not mean that God is to be counted out. "The more science the more God in the world's history," he truly says. And apropos of modern history he asks: "Is this a less providential age than the age of Moses? Is the electric light less providential than the pillar of fire? Is a Dakota wheat harvest less providential than a shower of manna? Is a South Carolina cotton crop less providential than the quails in the wilderness? Was the discovery of America less providential than the finding of Canaan? Was the Declaration of Independence less providential than the Decalogue of Sinai? Were the guns of Dewey and Sampson less providential than the rams' horns of Joshua, the lamps and pitchers of Gideon or the rod of Moses? Were Manila and Santiago less providential in the history of human freedom than Jericho and Ai? Is Christian civilization less providential than was Jewish barbarism?" Pertinent questions these and suggestive of the future responsibilities of this nation.

Current Events.

Our Flag Floats over Manila.

Capital of the Philippines Surrenders to Dewey and Merritt.

BEFORE the arrival of the cable dispatch proclaiming the signing of the peace protocol, Manila had fallen before a combined attack of the naval forces under Admiral Dewey and the troops commanded by General Wesley Merritt. The American loss was eight killed and forty wounded, while the Spanish loss was about three hundred. The surrender of Manila is likely to have an important bearing on the final disposition of the Philippines by the peace commission.

Hostilities have entirely ceased in Cuba and Porto Rico, and the fever-stricken troops are being brought north as rapidly as possible. Those who are able to travel have been given a thirty day furlough, that they may go home to recuperate. Gen. Joseph Wheeler is in command of Camp Wikoff, Montauk Point, which is being put in perfect condition as fast as possible, and the comforts provided necessary for the welfare of the troops. The arriving soldiers are kept in quarantine for five days, to guard against the spread of yellow fever.

Sampson's fleet has arrived in northern waters, and participated in a grand naval review in New York harbor on August 20. A salute was fired at the tomb of General Grant.

Captain General Blanco has sent his resignation to the Spanish government, stating as his reason therefor that he does not wish to superintend the evacuation of Cuba. His resignation was not accepted. Provisions are now being shipped into Havana, the first since the blockade was established, four months ago. President McKinley has appointed as military commissioners for Cuba: Major General James F. Wade, Rear Admiral William T. Sampson, Major General Matthew C. Butler. For Porto Rico: Major General John R. Brooke, Rear Admiral Winfield S. Schley, Brigadier General William W. Gordon. The Madrid correspondent of the London *Daily News* says that Generals Blanco, Castellanos and Leon and Admiral Manterola have been appointed commissioners for Cuba and Generals Macias and Otega and Admiral Vallarino for Porto Rico. It is probable, the correspondent says, that Senor Leon y Castillo, the Spanish ambassador to France, will preside at the sessions of the Paris commission.

The peace commissioners for the United States have not been named as yet.

NOTES.

FIFTY years ago this summer President Polk offered to buy Cuba from Spain for $100,000,000. Queen Isabella refused the offer.

THOUSANDS of signatures to petitions are coming in to the headquarters of the national anti-canteen committee in Chicago. People in every state are anxious to petition the President to abolish the whole canteen system and keep it out of the regular army. The petitions are being put in shape to forward to Washington.

An attempt to assassinate John Hill, Jr., chairman of the anti-gambling committee of the Civic Federation of Chicago was made on August 17. A dynamite bomb was exploded in the window of Mr. Hill's sleeping-room a few minutes after two o'clock in the morning, wrecking the window casing and the interior of the room, but inflicting no injury upon Mr. Hill and his family. The perpetrators of the outrage will be brought to justice if possible.

THE successful termination of the war is to be commemorated by a magnificent peace jubilee to be held in Chicago at an early date. It will be national in character, President McKinley and his cabinet to be in attendance. A popular subscription fund of $250,000 will be raised to cover the expenses of the carnival, which will cover a week of continuous festivities. It will include a naval parade, civic parade and an industrial and historical pageant, the latter being the only concession to the advocates of a carnival. Arches are to be erected and made brilliant with electric glory. One of these will be known as the "peace arch." It is to be permanently preserved and maintained by popular subscription.

The Catholic Total Abstinence Union.

THE annual convention of the C. T. A. U., at Boston, to which brief reference was made last week, was a remarkable one in many respects. About 1,800 members turned out in parade, in spite of a pouring rain, a demonstration of enthusiasm and loyalty not often excelled.

Rev. Father Thomas Scully was chairman of the meetings, and Governor Wolcott, of Massachusetts, Mayor Quincy, and many prominent clergymen occupied seats on the platform. Keen disappointment was felt at the absence of Archbishop Ireland, who sent word that it would be impossible for him to be present. The speakers included Rev. Father Scully, Governor Wolcott, President Cleary, of the National Union, First Vice-President Logue, Rev. Patrick O'Brien, of Ohio, Vicar-General Byrne and Mrs. Leonora M. Lake, third vice-president.

Rev. James M. Cleary, of Minneapolis, president of the National Union, was warmly received, and said in part:

I wish to emphasize that it is upon harmonious organization that we depend very largely for ability to cope with the powerful liquor traffic of the country.

There are two factors that we have to deal with principally, the appetite of the drinker, which often comes to be a disease, and the avarice of the liquor seller. The appetites and passions of men cannot be controlled by law; they require higher and holier influences than any legislative body can enact; they must receive the influence of conscience, religious teachings and supernatural motives. The avarice of the dealer, however, seldom yields to appeals to the conscience; it seldom yields to the appeals of religion; it requires the strong arm of the law to make it yield.

The kingdom of heaven even has no place for the drunkard, says sacred, inspired Scripture, and certainly the church of Christ on earth has no more place for him. Our union seeks no opposition to any good movement or rightful occupation, but it seeks the good, the upliftment of mankind. (Applause.)

Mrs. L. M. Lake, the third vice-president of the union, was given a grand reception as she arose in response to the splendid introduction given her by the reverend chairman. She made quite an extended address, from which we quote as follows:

Come back, please, just a moment, from Spain and its difficulties. Before we go there to take the lives of others or to have our own taken, let us give very careful consideration to the battles we have to fight at home.

We are here as total abstainers. We are here engaged in a war which, with God's blessing, shall be a peaceful war and shall have in the end a victory crowned with greater glory than that which comes over the field of battle strewn with the mangled remains of humanity. (Applause.)

I said in my report to the convention to-day that if I were asked what factor was most needed to bring about the success of the temperance movement, I should unhesitatingly reply, "Women." (Applause.) I stand by that assertion, and I know that I am right. A nation, as a river, can not rise above its source; neither can a nation rise above the virtue, intelligence, strength and character of its womanhood (applause) for women are the mothers of men. They it is who shall give to manhood and to womanhood that character which is evidenced in the after life of the young.

Woman has power to refuse her society to places which dishonor womankind by the presence of intoxicating drink. (Applause.) Woman has power, thank God, to refuse to link her life for association with a man who loves immorality and wine cups better than virtue and honor. (Applause.)

Rev. Father McMahon, national treasurer, in his report stated that the expenses for the year were $1,719 and the amount now in the treasury $1,290, which is a large increase over that of last year.

Rev. A. P. Doyle in his printed report, deals with the history of the organization since the session at St. Paul in 1894. At that time there were sixty-eight societies, with a membership of 2,663. There has been added to the national union, in five years, 473 societies and a membership of 25,901.

Temperance.

THE Congo Free State has prohibited the transport by railways of liquors to be sold to natives. The Congo railway, extending into the interior, has just been opened. The liquor business is now practically limited to coast towns.

THE annual temperance reunion at Mountain Park, Luzerne county, Pa., will take place on Tuesday, August 30. The speakers will be Dr. S. C. Swallow, candidate for governor; E. D. Nichols, candidate for lieutenant-governor; William R. Irvin, of Williamsport, and Pennsylvania's favorite W. C. T. U. speaker, Mrs. Annabel M. Holvey, of West Pittston.

GENERAL WOOD, military governor of Santiago, has caused the arrest and imprisonment of the proprietors of four cafés, for having sold liquor to soldiers.

THE United States government has just divided an order between the American Spirits and Manufacturing Company and the Standard Distilling and Distributing Company for 5,000 barrels of high-proof spirits (amounting to 250,000 gallons), to be used for army purposes.

I HAVE always strongly opposed the canteen system or the sale of intoxicating drinks of any kind on military grounds, and have opposed it until absolutely overruled and required to establish a canteen at my post. I regard it as demoralizing to the men, besides impairing seriously their efficiency.—*Gen. W. R. Shafter in his letter to The Voice.*

THE ideal plan of Mayor Perry, of Grand Rapids, Mich., concerning the government of saloons, is to have them under direct control of the mayor. He would not fine those who violated the laws, but revoke their licenses and close up their places of business. He would confine the liquor traffic to the business quarter of the city, give saloons the same rights as clubs and grant no license for a place with stalls or rooms set apart for women.

A MEMORANDUM, dated April 28, 1898, issued by the British war department, starts off with these words: "It will be the duty of company officers to point out to the men under their control, and particularly to young soldiers, the disastrous effects of giving way to habits of intemperance and immorality; the excessive use of intoxicating liquors unfits the soldier for active work, blunts his intelligence, and is a fruitful source of military crime."

About Women.

MRS. R. N. BUCKNER is a candidate for state superintendent of public instruction of Kansas, on the Law and Order ticket.

A RED CROSS organization has been formed in Honolulu, dating from the brief stop of the troops on their way to Manila. Mrs. Sewall, wife of the American minister, is president, and Mrs. Dole, wife of President Dole, is vice-president.

THE noted nurse of the Seneca, Miss Jennings, in speaking of her experiences and Miss Clara Barton, says: "Clara Barton made trips to the front over ten miles of hard road. Her endurance is marvelous. She never complains of fatigue, and never wants anybody to tell her that she looks tired or ask her if she feels tired. The real heroism of the war was in the hospitals."

MARGHARITA ARLINA HAMM, of New York, has just been appointed supervisor and inspector of supplies and head nurses' staff in the Red Cross department of the national guard. She will go direct to Tampa and from there to Santiago. There are about twenty auxiliaries of the national guard, under the supervision of women, and they have sent in the neighborhood of $20,000 worth of supplies to the front from different states. They now propose to make this national movement stronger and more effective in all its departments. It is in view of this proposed extension of the work that they have engaged Miss Hamm as chief superintendent.

MISS HELEN GOULD is devoting her entire time to the work of the Woman's National Relief Association, of which she is the president. Miss Gould left her beautiful home on the Hudson early in July, shortly after the battle of Santiago, and went to New York city, where, during the unprecedented heat she has been working night and day, collecting money, buying supplies, distributing them among the hospitals, etc. She has sent three shiploads of ice to Santiago at her own expense and is now having two more loaded with cargoes of 3,000 tons each. She has fitted out one relief ship at her own expense, has personally visited and inspected all of the hospitals within the limits of Greater New York at which soldiers or sailors are lying, and if they have not been furnished with every comfort that money can buy it is not her fault.

Contributed.

What Shall the Song Be?

BY SARAH E. SPRAGUE.

SING no song of grief and sorrow,
Breathe no tale of woe;
Gather in the sunshine tender,
Let the shadows go.

Listen to the skylark's matin,
As he wakes the day;
Soaring higher, joyous carols
Glorify the way.

Upward soar, like him, to heaven!
Ask for help and cheer;
Hold this thought as triple armor,
God is ever near—

Near with comfort, aid, and guidance,
Near to those who seek;
And His blessed angels linger
Close beside the weak,

Feeble hands to make more steady,
Timid souls more strong;
Weep not, then, nor cower dumbly,
Lift thy voice in song!

Bravely sing! If sorrows threaten,
They shall flee away,
As do shadows 'mid the sunshine
Of a perfect day.

Levi.

In Three Chapters.

BY ELLA BEECHER GITTINGS.

CHAPTER I.

"I RECKON you can't quite sense it, Levi, just how I feel about your paw's getting the mining fever. If your maw would be content to let him go off there by himself 't wouldn't be so bad—bad as 'tis, anyway; but for her and you to foller him out there—'pears like I can't stan' it, noways."

"Sho! Now granny, don't take on that-a-way; mebbe paw'll strike it rich, an' then we'll send fer you an' gran'paw, an' we'll live in a fine house an' hev ice-cream an' bananers fer dinner every day. How'd thet strike ye?"

The old lady shook her head. "No, no, Levi, yer paw won't never strike nothin' thar but the whisky saloons an' a heap o' debts, an' yer maw'll work 'er finger ends off to get you all somethin' to eat. She'll be in 'er grave, likely, in a year or so, an' I'll never set eyes on 'er agin, once she turns 'er back on old Missouri."

A dull red crept beneath the tan of the boy's face, as he answered in the slow monotone which was his habit of speech.

"Ye don't seem to take no 'count ot me, granny. Do ye 'low I'm jest goin' to set 'roun' an' whittle while maw does all the work? I ain't a little shaver no more—I'm e'en-a-most as tall as paw. Speakin' of paw—don't ye reckon maw'd think ye was a leetle mite hard on him if she'd heerd ye jest now?"

"There now, sonny, I didn't go fer to hurt yer feelin's, an' mebbe I hadn't ought to 'ave spoke jest as I did, but I'm that worried about yer maw 'pears like I can't stan' it no longer. She's growin' punier every day, an' she can't stan' up much longer agin such hard work as she's always done. It's hard enough gettin' a livin' here with her cow an' pigs an' chickens, an' a bit of a garding to help; but out there, where everything's to buy, an' robber prices at that, she's plum sure to give out."

"But, granny, wages is high out thar's well as prices, an' I tell you I'm goin' to work in place of her."

"I know ye'll do all ye kin, Levi; ye've always been right good to yer maw, but thar's things you can't shelter 'er from, an' work may not be so easy to find as ye think. You haven't no trade, you know. Did I ever tell ye how you come to be called Levi?"

"No, granny."

"Well, I've always meant to, an' now 's a good time, seein' yer goin' away from me so soon. Ye mind the story of Joseph, I've read ye so often from the good Book?"

"Yes, granny."

"Do you mind who his father was, an' how many sons he had?"

"Yes, granny, 'twas Jacob, an' he hed twelve sons."

"You've a right peart memory, an' you'll make a scholar some day, sonny. Well Levi was one of them twelve sons. You mind how Jacob wanted Rachel fer his wife, and her father made him take the oldest sister first and then work seven years more for Rachel?"

"Yes, granny—seven years fer Leah an' seven years fer Rachel— sho! thet was hard on 'im!"

"So 'twas. Well, Leah she knew he just married her 'cause he had to, but that he loved Rachel best. Well, in them days it was counted a great honor for a woman to raise a large family of boys, and Rachel didn't have no children for a long time, but Leah she had four sons pretty middlin' quick. Levi was the fourth one, and when he was born she said, 'Now my husband will be joined to me because I have borne him four sons.' So she named him Levi, which means 'joined to.' Well, when your maw was first married your paw was as likely a young man as the average in these parts, but 'twant long till he took to drink an' then her hard times begun. Her babies was all puny from the start, an' died one after another nigh as soon as they was born, until you come. You was the seventh one, and seemed heartier an' pearter than the rest. Your maw had grieved so over the others, an' seein' seven was the lucky number anyway, I jest made up my mind you'd got to live. So I got down on my knees an' wrestled in prayer all night for you to live an' be a comfort to her in her old age—fer I see yer paw was gettin' of less account every day, an' I knew there was but one end to it when a man lets drink get the better of him in place of him gettin' the better of drink—as I was sayin'—I prayed all night; an' jest as the east was gettin' red I got an answer of peace, an' knowed you was goin' to live. So I went right over to your maw's, afore my breakfast dishes was washed, and told her, an' she heartened right up and got well fast; and so I asked her to name you Levi, because the Lord had told me ye was goin' to be joined to her for a help an' comfort all her life. It's a wicked place you're goin' to, Levi, an' the temptations laid in the way of boys like you to make 'em go wrong, is awful thick an' strong, but if ye can jest keep in mind thet ye're all yer maw's got to depend on, I 'low you'll be kep' from takin' to yer paw's ways."

After a few moments of sober silence, the boy arose from the splint-bottom chair and held out his hand awkwardly, saying:

"I reckon I must be goin' now, granny; we aim to be on the road agin daylight, and there's a right smart packin' to do yet. I'm glad you told me that about my name, an' don't you never worry 'bout my goin' back on maw; here's my hand on it. Good-by, granny; be good to yourself; I wish you was goin' along."

"That can't never be, I reckon, sonny. Gran'paw's rheumatiz is too bad fer 'im ever to take sech a journey; ye'll find him out to the barn as ye go by. Here's them sorghum cakes I promised fer yer lunch. Good-by, honey; ye can't sense how it hurts yer old granny to see ye go."

The boy returned his grandmother's kiss sheepishly, wiping his mouth with the back of his hand when the ceremony was over; but there was a queer feeling in his throat and a mist before his eyes as he looked back at the bent, gray-haired figure, with face hidden in her blue check apron.

The old lady's prophecy about Levi's father proved too true. Bravely as the boy tried to support his mother, he found it by no means so easy a task as he had hoped. Work was indeed plenty and wages good, but men looking for employment far outnumbered the "jobs," especially in such things as Levi could do, for, though strong and willing, he was, as his grandmother had said, skilled in no trade. For women's work, however, there was good demand, and the mother toiled early and late at her washtubs. When the boy remonstrated, she gave him uncompromising figures to show how necessary to their daily bread was the income from the tubs. Then he would shake his head dubiously, shoulder a bundle of freshly ironed clothes ready for delivery, and remark, as he shuffled from the door,

"Don't look fer me early; I'm goin' to try to hunt up another job."

Oftener than not, however, he would return discouraged and tired with fruitless tramping over the town and "prospect"-riddled hills.

"They ain't no use, maw. I'll have to help with the wash agin to-morrow; hit's the best I kin do for ye; nobody wants no hands."

And the brave mother would answer cheerily, "There, now, honey, don't ye worry no more. Ye're a real comfort an' help if ye don't git no jobs."

But finally a job came. It was of an unexpected nature but proved the best paying one the boy had found. A man who had platted an "addition" to the town and was going to build several log houses to rent, offered him a lease of a cheap lot with material to build himself a house, the whole amount to be payable in work. The lease was to cover a period of five years with the privilege of paying for the lot in small installments in the meantime. Levi's feet scarcely touched the ground as he ran home to tell his mother the good news.

"Why it's jest the same as cash, you see, fer it'll save the rent!" he said eagerly. "An' then if work's dull or you git sick, we've got a home anyway!"

"But I misdoubt if ye can build a house all by yerself, honey. If ye could persuade your paw to leave them prospect holes a spell and lend a hand, it might be done. 'Twould be an awful comfort to hev a home of our own—no mistake."

"An we'll have it too!" said Levi decisively. "If paw won't help, I'll trade works with some other feller to help put up the logs. I kin do the rest after I've had practice on the other houses. The contract is, I'm to help him build two houses an' then stop long enough to build ours."

The boy was as good as his word and in two months' time they were settled in their new home, which proved much more comfortable than the loose board shanty, for which eight hard earned dollars must be paid each month.

Colorado Springs, Col.

Address Presenting the Bust of Miss Willard to the Northwestern University, by Albert J. Beveridge, of Indianapolis.

[We regret that the publication of this address should have been so long delayed, but the copy did not reach us until just before vacation. We are sure, however, that our readers will be glad to have it even at this late day.]

FRANCES E. WILLARD was the conscience of the nineteenth century incarnate. She proved that the most practical age of the world can produce the most effective idealist of history. She was like no other character, and yet like all the mighty ones of earth. She was Savonarola or Lincoln or Gladstone or even Disraeli in her practical sense, or any of a hundred of history's elect as situation revealed the numberless phases of her character. No other type is historically large. Greatness in a single quality is littleness after all. The eternal analogy holds, and only that character is satisfying which resembles nature in its infinity and variety. And Frances E. Willard was a consummate blending of courage and tenderness, of poetic idealism and of practical efficiency, of humor and pathos, of pity and resolve, of laughter and tears, of audacity and tact, of heroism and craft—child, woman, warrior, comforter, general, sage, and seer—and the single motive of this peerless soul was the present salvation of the world. Her life was a poem, whose purpose was to prove that heaven exists hereafter by making human life angelic here. She was the spirit of the times working along the lines of righteousness. She was the spirit of salvation in harmony with the business spirit of the age. No matter how great, he who is not in tune with the life and methods of his time is merely wasted force.

This highest product of American life devoted her powers to morals. But she was a Napoleon of morals. She was an Edison of human character. She was a dreamer who achieved, a thinker who got things done. She knew that a thought is only an abstraction, only a possibility at best, and that nothing is effectual but a *fact*. She understood that execution is the final and only real test. Our age is creative. He who to-day is not a builder belongs to another time and race. This is the period of organization.

The higher human intelligence, the more perfect human confidence, the more comprehensive and complete is organization.

Bismarck is the type of our time, the apostle of our age. Frances E. Willard was the Bismarck of the forces of righteousness in modern society. She was the greatest organizer of sweetness and light that ever blessed mankind. A single day of her effort was worth all the essays Matthew Arnold ever wrote. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the world is one of the marvels of the creations of constructive genius. Other great organizers have had something to begin with—a party, a government, an army, a treasury. But this queen of organization had nothing but her cause, her ability and her imperial will. Deeds alone are crowned by history, and so the life of Frances E. Willard will be counted royal to the end of time. She was the typical American character. She did not live one hundred years ago nor one hundred years hence; she lived to-day; she wrought to-day; she made the world better at the present hour.

What are the elements of the typical American character? A courage which rises to daring, a keenness which penetrates like a sunbeam, an ingenuity and fertility of resource which have rendered the word "impossible" obsolete, the glorious optimism of faith, hope and charity acting in the human heart—are not these the significant qualities of Freedom's chosen people, and are they not precisely the distinguishing and world recognized characteristics of her we honor to-day? It is an ultimate utterance, I know, but to me Frances E. Willard is the typical American character. The poise of Washington, the creative mind of Hamilton, the political sagacity of Jefferson, the unyielding will of Jackson, the tenderness and human quality of Lincoln, and the purity of soul and thought and speech of the American home—is not this the superb sum of qualities whom we knew and loved as Frances E. Willard? I can think of no quality distinctively characteristic of our people which she had not. She was a composite photograph of her countrymen. She was the nation in miniature. That is the divine secret of her matchless power.

Men say that we are a people of peace. It is a saying profoundly false. At heart we are the most militant people that ever bore a flag to victory. The American child asks for a uniform with the first words he utters. A sword is his favorite plaything, and the banner of the republic is his chiefest joy. Aggression is our inheritance. Combat is the command of our blood. Conquest of some kind—of business, of the forces of nature, of old abuses, but still conquest—is the note to which our hearts beat like drums. There is enough heroism in America to-day panting for opportunity to make history for a hundred worlds during a hundred ages. Part of this is due to liberty. Liberty is the opportunity and command for every individual to assert his cause. Assertion means combat. Frances E. Willard was all of this. Her entire life was one long campaign. Her warfare was as real as Gettysburg. The incident of bloodshed is not essential. Who that knew Frances E. Willard doubts that she was capable even of the physical daring of Admiral Dewey or the immortal young hero of Santiago, had circumstances so willed? And who that knew her, who that has studied her life and work, doubts the genius of generalship, of martial comprehensiveness and command coiled up in her woman's brain? Nothing proves her so true a type of American character as this; her life was a truceless warfare, a conflict of extermination even, and never a day did she know that, for her, the bugles of heaven sounded not the charge. And she died as history would have had her die, leading a forlorn hope to discharge a duty which only an angel's conscience could perceive to be a duty. Miss Willard was a universal character, a world force, an instrument of eternity. She was a cosmopolitan Puritan.

It is a maxim of practical politics that a permanent party can not be builded on a single issue. This is a truth as broad as human thought and character. The Master illustrated it by teaching, not one but all the virtues. It is illustrated too, by the catholic life of this favorite daughter of liberty. She stood, not for a single phase of truth, but for all the truth. She was the advocate of the universally true and good. She was as comprehensive as the skies. If she gave especial effort to a particular subject it was because she felt that it lay nearest to her hand and that God called her to do it first. What the hour and situation made a duty, that she did. But she was the teacher of all righteousness, the organizer of all purity, and the lover of all the world. The only lives whose memories will survive the destroying years, are the lives of those who have blessed the world—those who have brought healing and solace to their fellow men. "Come unto me all ye who labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest," are the sweetest words that ever fell on human ears.

Life is too full of pain to linger over the deeds of history's monsters and fiends. Mankind will at last remember only those who have shed sweetness and beauty and joy on the weary world. Scan the list of these and tell me who stands nearer the ineffable One than this gentle lady, who, in an age of iron and steel, founded an imperishable empire of affection.

And it is for these reasons, deep as fate and enduring as time, that Mr. Shaffer begs this University to accept this work of art that permanently reproduces the features of the glorious woman that America and Illinois and Evanston and this noble institution gave to the world, humanity and history. The lesson these voiceless lips shall teach to countless generations yet unborn will be the lesson of the age: "The doing of good is the highest good; being good is not enough."

Spain and Civil Service Reform.

BY JOSEPHINE SHAW LOWELL.

THE "dying" of a nation is a tragic sight. The dying of Spain, the discoverer and once the owner of the greater part of the western hemisphere, her death throes upon the very spot where Columbus landed and where he lies buried, is a tragedy which this nation could not watch unmoved, even were it not the instrument used to give the death blow. But Spain presents not merely a tragic spectacle to the people of the United States, it furnishes also a lesson and a warning.

This country is called upon to end the long agony, but Spain has been wounded unto death by her own sons. She is a dying nation because of internal corruption and dishonesty, and the description of the causes of her ruin has an ominously familiar sound to American ears. We have in Spain the spectacle of a nation which conducts its government upon the principles which control Tammany Hall and the Republican and Democratic machines. Not only its civil service, but its army and its navy have for generations been treated as "spoils," and the result is before us. We know well what incompetency, what weak inefficiency are the necessary outcome of such principles, and it is not to be wondered at that Spain has failed in every direction. The whole sad story is summed up in the words spoken by Don Carlos, at Brussels, on the 9th of May:

"The incidents in Cuba and Manila have revealed neglected defenses, venal administration, a prevalent substitution of personal for national interests, corruption fostered by party government, generously voted millions diverted from the fulfillment of their patriotic purpose to the pockets of fraudulent contractors and dishonest state employés, and disorder, peculation and mendacity in every department of the public service."

But the corruption of Spain is not a new growth. Mr. Charles Bonaparte told only the facts when he said at a civil service reform meeting in New York, on May 4:

"No experience could be more instructive as to the evils of the 'spoils system' than our enemy's. For the past four hundred years Spain has systematically treated appointments in her colonial civil service as 'spoils'—that is to say, as rewards for success in palace intrigues or political struggles—bestowed upon the protégés of court favorites and party leaders, with little, if any, regard for the appointees' fitness or the interests of the people they should serve. Through the persistent application of this policy she retains, of the vast possessions which were once hers by right of discovery, only the Philippines, Cuba, and Porto Rico, all three seething with discontent, and the first two in chronic rebellion. By treating public office in her dependencies as a 'private snap' she has irretrievably forfeited the affection and loyalty of their people; nor has she proved any better able to enforce their permanent submission. Her military impotency is due in a large measure to the fact that for the past eighty years the Spanish army has 'gone into politics'; in its barracks have been hatched numberless plots against successive governments, and nearly all its more prominent officers have figured in changes (actual or attempted) of administration or dynasty. The corruption of her public service, civil and military, has cost Spain a world."

At the same meeting Mr. Carl Schurz confirmed from his own knowledge Mr. Bonaparte's statement: "The battle that has just been won off Manila," he said, "was a battle between a 'civil service reform' navy and a 'spoils' navy. I hope that whatever may result from this war, undesirable as it is, it will at least convey this lesson to the American people."

The testimony of another American Minister to Spain is to the same effect. Mr. James Russell wrote from Madrid on May 4, 1879:

"One thing I have remarked here, not without serious foreboding. I mean the analogy between the Spanish civil service, with its inevitable results, and our own. Politics here is a scramble for office. Leaders, therefore, represent not a principle, but simply a chance. A government once in power cooks the elections to its fancy, and there is absolutely no way to change except through a pronunciamento." And again, later, Mr. Lowell wrote from London: "Spain shows us to what a civil service precisely like our own will bring a country that ought to be powerful and prosperous. It was not the Inquisition, nor the expulsion of the Jews and Moriscos, but simply the boss system that has landed Spain where she is."

The following extract from "Europe's New Invalid," by John Foreman, reprinted in *Littell's Living Age*, from the *National Review* in September, 1897, only emphasizes the preceding statements:

"Any one is eligible to civil service if he can only 'catch the eye' of the man in power with the right 'influences,' or the consideration of a discount on the salary. Hundreds go out to Cuba and the Philippine Islands on this last condition, against which they can not demur, for, if they did, the same influence which virtually appointed would cause the *cesantia* (cessation of office) to be cabled out. No civil service examinations are held, and no special personal qualification is necessary for a colonial appointment in the far East or the far West. Of the hundreds of officials whom I have known, not one had the most elementary notion of Tagalog or Visaya (the native languages of the Philippine Islands) at the time of their appointment, and not one in fifty took the trouble to learn either language afterwards. Why should they? They are here to-day, in another colony next year, and finally sunning themselves in the *puerta del Sol* in Madrid waiting for the new favorites who have superseded them to be, in turn, shifted by their 'protectors.' . . . . Spaniards are patriotic insomuch as relates to love of country as an abstract theory. But their patriotism is very much subordinated to personal interest, and is no check to peculation. . . . Where is the true devotion to the welfare of the fatherland in those friars who stubbornly hold the Philippines, knowing full well that their presence is an obstruction to the colony's progress?"

As I have said, the "dying" of Spain is a tragedy, but to the people of the United States it is more than a tragedy. The lesson is "writ large" that all may see. The destruction of two fleets because of incompetence and dishonesty—because of moral rottenness producing physical ruin—is a demonstration which none can fail to understand. But we have also the corollary, far more welcome and more glorious. The American people see in their own navy the result of a careful selection of men for a special service, the result of the long and arduous training of these men for the work they have to do, and the result of the assurance given them by their country that the service they enter on in youth, and to which they devote their manhood, is an honorable service. In the United States army we find the same results from the same system. The people have heard but little of either army

or navy for a generation, and yet now, when they are needed, heroic men start forth ready to do heroic deeds, and the American people reap the glory. There is no question that, had the American people so willed it, they could have had just such men to fill their civil service and their diplomatic service.

The question now is, will the people take to heart the lesson and join England in her advance in civilization, humanity, and honor, or will they follow Spain? Shall we have all our public work, naval, military, civil, and diplomatic, done by our Deweys, our Hobsons and our Merritts, or by the henchmen of our Hannas, Quays, and Hills?

New York City.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

THANK God that He hears prayer and souls are being converted from day to day in Willard Hall. Fifty-one testimonies in five minutes expressed the gladness which comes to a life consecrated to the service of the Lord. A workingman who had prayed for two years for the conversion of a fellow workman came in to rejoice that the man had found remission of sins. A foreign lady, in the home where she was visiting, found the Bible open on a little table in the sitting-room, where every member of the family could, and did, go to get their daily helps. She thinks that all Christian homes in America should do that way. Suppose we housekeepers try this plan!

A wayward son and his brokenhearted mother was brought to our notice during the prayer hour. A boy without a friend in this country asked for work and encouragement.

A sister asked prayer for a saloonkeeper that he might be convicted of sin. He does not fear churches or missions, but does fear those women with the white ribbon, for "when they begin to push they go clear through things." This brought an ex-saloonkeeper to his feet who said, "God convicted him and had saved him, even though he had engaged in that nefarious business. Blessed be the God of all mercies."

A boy said, "It is grand to stand for Christ." A mother from Michigan testified that the Holy Spirit takes all the yelling and snarling out of the home, and makes husband, wife and boys tender and helpful.

Another brother expressed his sentiments in the words of the old woman who was so happy when converted that she said, "The Lord shall never hear the end of this." A dear old man sang one verse of the hymn, "Saviour, lead me lest I stray," and brought tears to many eyes. A white-headed old man, who the day before was graciously converted, knelt by the side of a young man who was weeping and praying for God's blessing. He just put the withered old hand on the lad's head and stroked it. Peace and comfort came. Oh, this human touch which softens hearts and is akin to the divine touch of Christ!

After the meeting a young man from the country came to sign the pledge. He said he came to Chicago with three hundred dollars in his pocket, went into a saloon just for a moment, with a man, and joined a group playing cards. They quarreled and the young man's money was taken. Some one said, "Did you not know better than to be in such company?" "Yes, but I thought I was so wise I could not be overcome. It was an expensive lesson." Will the boys never learn that they are only safe when in good company which respects God and His laws! Let us educate our children more thoroughly in this line.

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

IT is often easier to justify one's self to others than to respond to the secret doubts that arise in one's own bosom.—*Mrs. Oliphant.*

Correspondence.

Our School of Methods at Chautauqua, New York.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Beautiful Chautauqua never before seemed quite so beautiful, and never were there so many devout pilgrims worshiping at its shrines. Every available room is occupied, and the management, on Saturday evening, was obliged to appeal, from the platform, to the cottage holders for the accommodation of those who had arrived by the late boats. It is said to be the first time this has happened since the day of small things. It is estimated that there are from fifteen to twenty thousand people upon the grounds, and the streets, at the close of a lecture in the amphitheater, are like a crowded city thoroughfare, save that, instead of the jostling push and selfish hurry of the city, one sees only beaming good temper and sweet, wholesome kindliness. Indeed, a Chautauqua audience before, during, and after a lecture is a model in more ways than one. There is a sense in which to speak before it is a "liberal education." If the education came along no other line one would be able henceforth to gauge with a tolerable degree of accuracy the interest or lack of interest inherent in a particular address. A Chautauqua audience is very easily "moved," and the moving power seems sometimes to lead in the direction of the various exits of the amphitheater. If one holds his audience through an entire address he may count himself among the favored of fortune, and may be assured that one of the most difficult of oratorical fields has been won.

There has been a great variety of talent upon the Chautauqua platform this season. Wit has sparkled and eloquence has charmed. Music has held the senses enthralled, and logic has wrought its perfect work in convincing the questioning mind. There have been concerts galore, with recitations and entertainments of various kinds interspersed between the more solid pabulum. There are few, if any, spots on earth where "many men of many minds" may each find something fitted for his individual need so fully as he finds it at Chautauqua. Here the grave and the gay, the studious and the indolent, the housewife and the artist, the musician and the athlete, the reformer and the conservative, may each find his "portion of meat in due season." A series of "Chautauqua Sketches" from the various standpoints of a dozen or more guests would be a most interesting study. It is to be questioned if the Chautauquan of the hotel, or the gymnasium would recognize the Chautauquan of the cottage and the Normal Hall. Doubtless there are as many distinct Chautauquas as there are people who resort hither, since just what one person sees, anywhere, no other can ever hope to see.

White-ribboners have seen wonderful things here this season, and we could at times almost persuade ourselves that we were in attendance upon one of our own conventions or summer schools. One need not even visit our cozy parlor in Kellogg Memorial Building, where Mrs. Addie Northam Fields is the presiding genius, in order to be made to realize that the tie between the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and Chautauqua is one of closest kinship. If one goes into the woman's club, its president, Mrs. B. T. Vincent, wears the white ribbon; if into the cooking school, Mrs. Emma C. Ewing, a member of the union, greets him; if to the hotel, Miss Emily C. Martin may be seen flitting about among the guests, the silent witness of our badge always supplementing her words; if to the cottages, he may enter the homes of Mrs. Alden ("Pansy"), Mrs. Irwin, Mrs. Barrett, or countless others I cannot enumerate, in each one of which he will find our badge of purity and of power.

The daily program, too, is not without its testimony to this close relationship. Our seven o'clock vesper service holds always its place among the announcements, as have the five temperance conferences which I have conducted in the Hall of Philosophy, under the auspices of the Woman's Club. Nothing could exceed the kindness and courtesy which since the beginning we have received from the management. We are constantly made to feel that "we all belong," and that the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is one of the many Christian and reform forces which find at Chautauqua a congenial climate and luxuriant soil. May it be more and more a gathering place for the clans as the years go on!

Our distinctive temperance work began on August 3. At 9 A. M. we held a conference in the Hall of Philosophy on "The Relation of Temperance Work to Foreign Missions." As this immediately followed the missionary institute it was most timely and was made especially interesting by the presence of several missionaries from the foreign field, who all bore unflinching testimony to the fact that the greatest foes the missionary contends with are the liquor traffic and the drink curse.

In the afternoon Colonel Bain delivered, to a fine audience, his magnificent lecture on "The New Woman and the Old Man." Fully two hundred white-ribboners were present and seats were reserved for them in the center of the house. A heavy shower detracted somewhat from the impressiveness of our procession from Kellogg Hall, but rather enhanced the impressiveness of Colonel Bain's words. The audience listened in an almost breathless attention, and its sympathy was expressed by the way in which they crowded about the Colonel at the close, and followed him to the informal reception tendered him in our room.

On Thursday morning Dr. Crafts opened our conference on "The *Rationale* of the Do-Everything Policy," and gave a most inspiring address. On Friday we discussed the subject of Purity at our morning conference; at our seven o'clock meeting Dr. Beardsley, of Connecticut, gave an admirable address on "The Tobacco Slave," and in the evening we felt that the climax of the day's work had been reached in the amphitheatre address by Prof. J. B. De Motte, on "The Harp of the Senses." To hear the truths which the W. C. T. U. is giving itself to promulgate, set forth from the clear standpoint of science, and with a burning eloquence which held the vast audience spellbound long past the ordinary limits of an address, was, to some of us weary white-ribboners, a revelation and an inspiration. I felt as if I had grown ten years younger just through the knowledge that such truths are being presented throughout the length and breadth of our land by this knight of the new chivalry. Surely in Professor De Motte the W. C. T. U. has a most powerful ally, of whom many of us had not known. I believe we shall all know and appreciate his work hereafter.

No conferences are held on Saturday, but on Monday morning Mrs. Alden opened the subject of "Mothers' Meetings in the W. C. T. U.," and Professor De Motte followed with a powerful plea for the proper training of our boys and girls. Our last conference was held this morning (Tuesday) in the form of a "Question Drawer," though I am to address the Woman's Club to-morrow morning on "Life in a Crowded City Center."

On Thursday morning I speak before the Boys' Club on "Child Life in Our Crowded Cities," and though I had intended to leave after to-morrow's meeting, I shall remain until after Sunday, that I may speak of Miss Willard at the memorial service on Sunday afternoon.

The daily meetings in our room are well attended, and are centers of a very genuine interest. They comprise prayer-meetings, department conferences, and once each week a social. Mrs. Wittenmeyer led one of the meetings since I have been here. Last night Miss Rhena Mosher led, and to-night Mrs. Crafts will speak on "Temperance Work in the Sunday-school." On Thursday a reception is to be tendered to the women of the Woman's Club. Free literature is constantly upon our tables; ice-water wooes our friends who may be athirst; pictures, easy chairs and a couch all combine to make our own one of the most attractive rooms upon the grounds, while Mrs. Fields is an ideal hostess.

Our gratitude should rise anew each year for the generosity which gave Kellogg Hall to Chautauqua and to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. More and more, too, should white-ribboners the country over determine that our annual conferences on this historic spot, so closely associated with the birth of our organization, shall be second only in importance to our National Convention itself.

Yours to help make them so,
KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.
Chautauqua, N. Y., August 8, 1898.

The World's Sunday-school Convention.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—This notable occasion in London from July 12 to 16, was one long to be remembered by those who were privileged to attend the meetings. The United States delegates nearly all took passage on the Catalonia, sailing from Boston, June 29.

Devotional meetings and Sunday-school conferences were held daily. It was my privilege to request the leader of one of the devotional meetings to ask all members of the W. C. T. U. to rise. A number did so, and white ribbons were furnished to some who, with others, wore them during the convention.

In traveling from Liverpool to Chester in the cars, my white ribbon was the means of a very helpful conversation with two ladies who also wore the same badge.

On Wednesday evening, July 6, a fire was discovered in the hold of the Catalonia, in the cotton. So admirable was the discipline among the sailors and officers, so quietly and firmly did the captain give his orders, that there was no excitement and no outcry. The calm demeanor and self-control among nearly all of the two hundred and fifty passengers, were what might be expected of those who trust and obey the "Great Captain" of our salvation.

For some time the fire increased, for the source was not easily found. Never have we more fully realized that our help comes always from God, and the twin thought, the need of effort that prayer may be answered. At last bales of burning cotton were cast into the sea, and a great cry of gratitude went up to God from every heart when it was announced that the danger was over. Soon after, all gathered on deck and sang, as never before, "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow."

The next day the sum of $300 was raised by the passengers, to be divided among the sailors, and a Bible, purchased in London, was given later to Captain Stevens. We had hoped to reach Liverpool in time to be in London on Sunday, July 10, but as we arrived on the morning of that day, it was much enjoyed in the former city.

The next day the party proceeded to London, and attended a reception by the British and Foreign Bible Society, and in the evening a reception at the Mansion House by the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress.

The convention opened on Tuesday morning, July 12. Enthusiastic words of welcome were spoken by the Marquis of Northampton, Mr. Belsey, and Mr. Towers, of London, the latter being chosen chairman of the convention. Rev. Dr. Spalding, of Boston, responded for the United States, Hon. L. H. Blake, for Canada, and others for different countries.

For that day and evening reports were given of Sunday-school work in different countries. On Wednesday the sessions were held at Crystal Palace. In the afternoon a concert was given by four thousand Sunday-school children of London. White-ribboners will be glad to know that the temperance committee of London made a "stipulation that no alcoholic drinks were to be for sale" on that day at Crystal Palace.

On the next day Dr. Parker, of City Temple, who has spoken at that place for many years on Thursdays at noon, preached the Convention sermon. It was one of great eloquence and power. Among other topics, "The Home Department," "Bible Study at Home," "Grading and Management," "The Book, "The Teacher," and "The Child" received careful consideration during the convention. In the excellent report of Sunday-school work in the United States, by Mr. B. F. Jacobs, read by Mr. McCrilbi, of Providence, R. I., he says: "Our three giant foes are ignorance, intemperance and impurity. We are active in our opposition to ignorance, and have been half awakened to see the danger of intemperance, but are for the most part asleep as to the danger of impurity.

"We can not afford to omit the temperance question, and we urge upon the teachers of all our Sunday-schools, the importance of teaching and training our children and youth to be firm and consistent temperance men and women, and to be haters of the abominable traffic in every form."

Bands of Hope are connected with many Sunday-schools in London, Liverpool and other cities of England, and the last Sunday in November is observed in many places as Temperance Sunday.

This grand convention, in every way a success, cannot fail to be the means of strengthening the bonds of friendship between England and America, as well as of other nations, and must be far-reaching in awakening parents and teachers as to the grave responsibilities shared by all who in any way have an influence over the young.

ELIZABETH A. KINGMAN.

57 Pleasant St., Brockton, Mass.

"God Touched Her and She Slept."

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The life on earth of Madam Ellen Louise Demorest is ended. The earnest and faithful white-ribboner is no more here to preside at Carnegie union, and when the New York state convention meets she will not fill the place to which she was elected as a delegate. On the evening of the 10th of August she fell asleep. The comatose condition into which she had several times fallen, was changed to the sleep that knows no waking. While she was quietly breathing her last in her beautiful city home, surrounded by dear ones whose hearts were sorrowful at her departure, a street musician beneath the window of the room where the solemn event was transpiring, all unconscious of its sweet and comforting significance, played upon the flute the well-known music of the hymn,

"Safe in the arms of Jesus."

The funeral services were held on August 13, at the Hotel Renaissance, and were very largely attended. Many came from long distances to be present. The officiating minister was the Rev. Phebe A. Hanaford, a vice-president of Carnegie union and a member of Sorosis with Madam Demorest for twenty-six years. Miss Clara Stutsman and her niece, Miss Floy Allen, with two other ladies, formed a quartette which sang selections, one of which was the familiar hymn, "Asleep in Jesus." Miss Stutsman is also a member of Sorosis. Her rendering of "The Lord is my Shepherd," touched every heart. Mrs. Demorest loved to hear her sing, and it was, therefore, a special gratification that she could be present. The address of the occasion will be published, and it is therefore sufficient to say that it had reference to the character and work of the departed, and recognized the loss which the family and the reform movements have sustained, while at the same time it spoke of the divine comfort, and encouraged the hope that Charles Wesley was right when he declared, "God buries the workman but carries on the work."

The precious dust of our sister in the W. C. T. U. was borne tenderly to Kensico, some thirty miles from New York city, and placed in the same tomb where rest the remains of her brave reformer husband, the late William Jennings Demorest. They labored faithfully together for temperance, prohibition and freedom, and won a high place in the hearts of all lovers of humanity. Now their forms repose in the granite tomb which crowns a hilltop in the beautiful cemetery. "They were lovely and pleasant in their lives, and in death they are not divided."

Many and beautiful were the flowers which symbolized the love and hope of those who sent them. The county W. C. T. U. was represented by a beautiful bouquet; and wreaths, crosses, crowns and doves were manifold, representing other societies. Sorosis had its own large and beautiful wreath, with its memorial ribbon. On both sides the sea Madam Demorest will be mourned and missed, and Lady Henry Somerset, Anna Gordon and the National and World's W. C. T. U. were represented in those flowers, which are, as Longfellow said,

'Emblems of our own great resurrection,
Emblems of the bright and better land."

Thus another of those who stood by our beloved leader's dying bed has gone to join her in the heavenly home. Their work in the flesh is done, but Frances Willard and Ellen Louise Demorest will never be forgotten. "They rest from their labors, and their works do follow them." P. A. H.

New York City, August 14, 1898.

WHEN a noble life has prepared old age, it is not the decline that it reveals, but the first days of immortality.—*Madame de Stael.*



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith. God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty.—I John 5:4; I Cor. 1:27.

MRS. W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, vice president of the Temple Trustees, and from the first formation of the board one of its most able members, after an illness of almost three months, on the evening of August 10, closed her eyes on the scenes of earth and joined the throng of illustrious and promoted white-ribboners. It is with a sad heart that I write these lines, for I loved the strong, noble, outspoken, able woman, who always had the courage of her convictions. From the first inception of the Temple she was its zealous friend and advocate. She was among the number who came from New York to attend Miss Willard's funeral. After the sad rites we had a Temple Trustees' meeting, and Mrs. Demorest was made vice-president of the board, a position which Miss Willard had before filled. She was full of plans for the Temple, and was busy at work carrying them out when she was so suddenly stricken. A letter I received from her daughter the very day she died, contains the following: "I do know how much interest and belief mother had in the future of the Temple, and you would have her sympathy and support could she give it."

✠

Chicago with its never ending distractions, has by me been left behind, and I have taken up my abode for a couple of weeks of much needed rest on the western shore of Lake Michigan. The restless waters of the great lake sing a continuous lullaby to my weary spirit which is most refreshing. But other voices than those of nature reach my ear from the outer world.

✠

Our brave Clara Parrish writes from Tokio, Japan: "Thank you so much for the beautiful, beautiful picture of Miss Willard. The women will canvass for it at once. Their enthusiasm in raising money for 'The House Beautiful' keeps up wonderfully well; many missionaries are contributing, so we hope to send enough to help a little."

✠

The following extract is from a letter written from San Francisco, Cal., by Miss Murcutt, of Australia, who was a delegate to the World's W. C. T. U. Convention at Toronto last year. She is a fine speaker, and has been filling engagements with great acceptability in Canada since the Convention. She writes: "Enclosed please find $25 which I pledged to the Temple fund. Were my purse as large as my heart you would find the amount which would make this sacred building ours entirely. What more fitting monument indeed, could there be to the memory of our sainted leader than this expression in brick and mortar of the sentiments of her royal mother heart and the principles of her beautiful life? By all that is most sacred the building is ours, and now that the mortal remains of Saint Frances have lain there in state, the Temple has been sanctified to the great society for the work of which our Chieftain laid down her life."

✠

Mrs. Annett A. Gibson, state president of the W. C. T. U. of Tennessee, takes a right view in regard to the payment of the Temple Trust Bonds. She writes: "The payment of the Temple Trust Bonds is a debt of honor, and should be met. . . I trust there may be hearty support of the plan the Temple Trustees suggest for raising money until the bondholders are paid off."

✠

All money from Wheels, subscription cards, tablets pledges from unions, etc., should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer Temple Trustees. All orders for supplies for the above should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Room 1118, The Temple, Chicago. Also orders for Miss Willard's picture or application for agencies for its sale should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

Our Children.

Like a Man.

BY EVA JONES.

JACK and Fred, cousins and cronies, had been doing a splendid morning's fishing in one of the loveliest, shadiest nooks along Rocky Run, and now, with keen, boyish appetites, were devouring the good lunch their mothers had put up, along with one of the fish they had just been broiling.

"Prime, isn't it?" said Jack. "Pretty happy old world, any way," stretching himself along the grass, his lunch finished, "full of good times if you only know just how to take them."

"You and I have little cause to complain, I'm sure," said Fred, "only sometimes, when I see other boys and their fathers, I wish mine could have lived." For Fred and Jack were sons each of a widowed mother, John and Ferdinand Brownell having established homes side by side in the pretty town of Milford, only to go on to their better home before their only sons were fairly old enough to realize a father's help and care.

A little bit of silence, and then Fred continued. "We're both in our teens now, and going through school a flying, and before we know it, we'll be grown ups, sure enough. I hope when we come to be men that we can be as successful at what we want to do as we have been this morning fishing," with a satisfied glance at the shining basketful.

They did not know that another fisherman, Dr. Jamison, one of their best and most admired friends, and the superintendent of the Sunday-school which they attended, had also come to Rocky Run this morning, and was just settling himself comfortably for a half hour of sport on the other side of the ledge and big clump of alders which hid him from their view, and he had as little idea of their presence—when, after full five minutes of still thinking, Jack said,

"Yes, men we'll soon be and a real one I'm going to strike out for. Fred, now solemn truth and no fooling, do you believe that women know so very exactly always about what goes to make a manly man? For instance, there's mother—best mother in the world—I believe sometimes fairly wishes I were a girl. And if I were, I would not doubt but she could tell me just how to be the very nicest kind of a woman, for she is one herself. But you see I'm to be a man, and she has never just been there, and I can't take her for a copy then, and how should she know always just all about it? Now she is afraid I shall some time or other smoke cigars. But, Fred, look at the notion. Women don't smoke, and of course they look at it from their point of view. But men, the great majority of them, do.

"The handsomest, healthiest looking and most popular men in town nearly all smoke, more or less," Jack went on. "I've heard some of them say that it's almost awkward not to, the social practice of smoking together is so common. Some folks pretend to hate the smell of it, but I don't. I'm sure I could learn to smoke in no time at all, only mother begs me not. But some time I'm about decided I will, after a bit, when I've had plenty of time to explain the other view to mother. Why, the other day, in one of the campaign books of last year, a biography of President McKinley, I read that he did more hard, continuous, mental labor, at certain times in his senatorial work, than almost any one, sleeping but very little out of the twenty-four hours, and that he was only enabled to do it by the help of his cigars, keeping a box by his side, and having one in his mouth almost constantly. Now I mean to be a lawyer or a doctor some time, I've not quite decided which, and about all the lawyers we know smoke, and seem to find no harm in it, and a good many of the doctors.

"And doctors, now," Jack wasn't preaching, he was just lying on his back and thinking out loud, as he often did, when he had so dear and good a listener as Fred to encourage him. Jack had heard Fred on this subject before, and was answering, one after another, arguments he had heard Fred make. "And doctors, now—they of course know what's healthy and unhealthy better than any one else, and see how many of them smoke. And as for its being morally wrong, why, at the camp-meeting we went to this very summer, there were actually ministers, men of prominence there, who smoked, and there are plenty of church members in most any church who use tobacco in one form or another. Women, of course, don't want to smoke. They're women, and that settles it. I would not have Bess smoke any more than mother would, but—well, I'll tell you what I've made up my mind to. If Dr. Jamison, splendid, successful and good in judgment as he is, smokes, I'm not going to be afraid to try it, and see what help and pleasure there is in it. I shall take Dr. Jamison as my pattern. Of course there are plenty of worthless, low down men who use tobacco, and maybe half kill themselves with it, but so they eat bread and butter and pie and cake if they can get it, and sometimes make pigs of themselves, but I guess men like Dr. Jamison don't copy after them. If the low-lived truck alone used it, that would settle the question for me. But as it is, I'll risk trusting such examples as President McKinley and Dr. Jamison. Now, Fred, isn't that reasonable?"

Fred, who had done some wiser thinking, urged how General Grant and Emperor Frederick, with many less celebrated men, had died of tobacco cancer, and how insurance companies would not insure a man with "tobacco heart," how poisonous nicotine is, how selfish one grows using it, how insensible and indifferent to the disgust of others, and how even good men might make mistakes.

But Jack said, "Very good theory, but I'm sure such a man as Dr. Jamison would not go straight on setting the example to us boys and running the risk of injury to himself if some of these charges against tobacco were not overstated. He has tried it, and he must know, and if it were not more pleasant and good than it is dangerous, he would drop it. It stands to reason. No, when he condemns it, I'll believe it."

And what was the "man who must know" on the other side of the alder clump doing all this time? Not much fishing, I assure you. For you must know, in spite of his cigars, he was a Christian. At one time in Jack's talk, he had been upon the point of hurrying away in shame before he should be discovered and made to face what he always termed his "unfortunate weakness." But curiosity and a real regard for the boys had held him, and now brought him with rapid strides around the intervening rocks and bushes and into the presence of the astonished boys.

"Jack, Fred, my dear fellows, I never thought of you or of any boys looking at it in this way. It seemed to me that you could all see the truth, that I was weakly yielding to a bad habit which I myself regret and disapprove, though I have not often said so, for one does not like to condemn himself. And to think I have done the very best that I could to make smokers of all the boys in this town, and especially in our Sunday-school. Boys, will you forgive me, and will you sign a pledge with me, God helping us, never to touch the poison weed? For it is a filthy poison, and plenty of men who *know* better go on being slaves to it, started in the practice, perhaps, by the example of just such miserable weaklings as Dr. Jamison. Jack, it is not any sweeter or healthier or handsomer for a man to smoke than for a woman, and the physical and mental effect on either is the same, of course, or would be if women were fools enough to smoke to any extent. All the help that one gets by stimulation of that kind costs him dear in the long run, as most old users can testify. And the money gone for this indulgence! Boys, if I had my tobacco money that has been spent worse than uselessly in the last twenty years, it would put you both through college, or build that church needed in India that we were so interested in last Sunday, or buy a library for our little city and build a place to put it in. But, boys, I've smoked it up, to my shame, and the injury of any who are likely to follow my example. Help me, boys, to undo this last part of the evil result all you can."

And the next Sabbath, Dr. Jamison made a little talk to the Sunday-school they will always remember and honor him for. And mothers, sisters and fathers now are glad to have their boys say, "I'm going to be a man like Dr. Jamison," for Dr. Jamison now always remembers that he is responsible for the example he is setting.

Austin, Minn.

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Did you ever hear of the comfort bags that have been sent to the sailors of our navy? The W. C. T. U. to which I belong sent a dozen nice ones well filled with useful articles, and in each was a letter to the one who received the bag.

I have had a nice letter from one of the marines in answer to one I wrote and put in the bag. He had been on the United States steamer, New York, and had been wounded in the arm. After being in the hospital a while he was sent North, and was on the ship, Wabash, in the navy yard at Charleston, when he wrote. He was very glad to have the comfort bag, and was much pleased with the little Testament and copy of Gospel Hymns that were in the bag. He asked me to write to him again, and I am going to very soon.

Lovingly yours, AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl eleven years old and I enjoy reading the Children's Page very much. We have no L. T. L. here and no saloons. I would like to join the Cozy Corner. Yours truly,

GRACE TOWNSEND.

Campbell, Cal.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I would like to be a member of the Cozy Corner. I am ten years old. There are no saloons in this town, I am glad to say. My aunt is the president of the W. C. T. U. and she takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I enjoy reading the Children's Page very much. Your niece, EMILY PANNELL.

Campbell, Cal.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—This is my first letter to the Cozy Corner. I like to read it very much. I am a little girl nine years old. My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. and takes THE UNION SIGNAL. My sister has a bicycle, and I am just learning to ride.

Milton, N. Dak. GERTIE R. FARRON.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a girl thirteen years old. We have in our town a Y, a W. C. T. U. and an L. T. L. I am president of the L. T. L. Mamma is secretary of the W. C. T. U. She has taken THE UNION SIGNAL for over ten years. I have two sisters and one brother. We have two ponies and two bicycles. I like to read THE UNION SIGNAL very much, especially the letters. I would like to join your Cozy Corner very much indeed. You may be sure saloons *will* go.

Lovingly yours, LUCILE M. SWITZER.

Pembina, N. D.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl ten years old and I belong to the L. T. L. We had our beloved president of Texas here recently, and she stayed with mamma. The first day she came we had a W. C. T. U. mothers' meeting; the next day we had an L. T. L. meeting; the next day an L. T. L. picnic, and the next night the W. C. T. U. had their quarterly social. Mamma is the president of the W. C. T. U. and superintendent of our L. T. L. We have 112 members and we have the banner L. T. L. of Texas. Monday night we had a double contest, one medal to the girls and one to the boys. Your Dixie niece,

Plano, Texas. MARGIE L. SCHIMELPFENIG.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

34.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of six letters.
My first is not in weed but in grass,
My second is in cat but not in bass,
My third is in hail but not in rain,
My fourth is in link but not in chain,
My fifth is not in stick but in cane,
My sixth is not in wet but in dry,
And my whole is sly.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED AUGUST 18.

No. 32. Square word.

1. C U B A
2. U G L Y
3. B L U E
4. A Y E S

No. 33. Enigma—Lady Henry Somerset.

Correct answers to No. 30 were sent by Douglas Robert and Ruth Henderson, North Chili, N. Y.; to No. 31 by Frances A. Hall, Aurora, Ill., Earl Stewart, Grimes, Iowa, Norma Craker, Mannington, W. Va., Marion Byles, Fredonia, Pa., and Eva R. Smith, Mantorville, Minn.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL

HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON, MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.,*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

The Bible and Science.

PROBABLY no claim is more often made by infidels than that the Bible and science are in irreconcilable conflict, and that no candid and intelligent student of scientific subjects can believe in Christianity. No claim, however, could be more false. Sir J. William Dawson, whose reputation as a geologist is world wide, has said that the harmony between Genesis and modern scientific discoveries is so exact as to prove the Divine inspiration of the book, for unless the author had the facts revealed to him by the Creator, it would have been impossible to have stated truths which agree exactly with what scientific men have only recently found out. The book of Genesis was written at a time when most absurd views on scientific matters were held, and yet, although it enters into such questions as the creation of the world and the origin of man, it is in perfect agreement with recent scientific discoveries. The speculations of some scientists are, no doubt, in conflict with Biblical statements but with all that is demonstrated in science the Scriptures are in exact harmony.

A few months ago, Sir George Gabriel Stokes, the great mathematician, gave utterance to the following: "My attention has been called to a statement of the Indian papers that Christianity has lost its hold on the western nations; that it is now believed in chiefly by the ignorant and uneducated; and that scientific men always reject it. My own position and tastes have naturally brought me into contact with a large number of scientific men, with many of whom I am intimately acquainted; and I can say from my own knowledge that the above statement is far indeed from being true. . . . One can hardly be well acquainted with other people without getting to know something of their religious convictions. I am reluctant to speak of the living, able though I am to do so, but I know that men like Faraday, Kitchen Taylor, Parker and others were sincere believers in the Christian faith. . . I am aware that there are some scientific men who admire Christian morality but reject the supernatural element in the Christian religion. To me the supernatural element appears to be essential, and I know of many scientific men who think the same."

The Christian has not the slightest need to fear scientific investigations. No doubt, as in the past, theories will be advanced which disagree with the teachings of the Bible, but we can rest assured that future discoveries will not be antagonistic to Christianity and that demonstrated facts will no more conflict with the old Book in the days to come than they do at the present time. With mere theories we need not concern ourselves. Scientists disagree with scientists, and views are held by some scientific men to-day which contradict their opinions of but a few years ago. The fact, however, that the Bible is in agreement with all that scientists have established affords sufficient reason to assure us that it will suffer nothing from future investigations.

Schoolmasters and Schoolmistresses.

THE St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* lately said some good things, editorially, about schoolmasters. Quoting the remark that, "German victories are won by German schoolmasters," comment is made to this effect:

"Much the same thing can be said of American victories. The schoolmaster is abroad—very much abroad—in the land. By instruction and personal example, he has had more to do with the development of American character than any other one influence. He has taught the youth not only facts and figures, but he has taught them to think, and, what is more important, has taught them to be something manly and honest. The nation is in debt to the schoolmaster," etc.

The Bible and preachers frequently use the masculine noun in its generic sense, to mean both sexes. But this seems a case in which the feminine noun would be the proper one to represent the dominating sex engaged in the business, as more than ninety per cent of the teachers in this country are women; so that, in America, it would be truer to say, "American victories are won by American schoolmistresses."

But we inquire, if the schoolteacher is so capable as an educator along all lines of useful citizenship, how does it happen that the female scholars are not as capable of the exercise of the duties of citizenship (which may come within the range of her physical ability) as are the male scholars? There is but one answer to this and all other questions along the line of equal rights between the sexes, and that is the old-time one—"because."

If women continue to exist (and they most likely will), they will secure equal rights, but it is hard to have those who once espoused the cause, "go back on their sisters." Signs of repentance on the subject of equal suffrage have been seen in a number of states, not including New York, however.

A correspondent of the male sex writing on this subject, calls the men some hard names we would not like to quote, and answers his question of why women are willing to trust those who once betrayed their cause by saying it must be "the nature of women to love best those who treat them worst." This might do for the "old woman," but it won't do for the "new." And even the Dutchman's wife who said she knew women ought to be whipped some, added that she didn't think "they ought to be whipped so hard."

If women endure wrongs cheerfully it may be because there are things to be secured of even more importance than individual rights; it may be because they believe in the seventy times seven doctrine; it may be because they owe a big debt of gratitude to the men anyhow, and propose to pay a little of it off in this way; it may be because a woman's love is stronger than death and the grave, and therefore is not staggered by a general conference or a political party; it may be because she is well grounded in the old adage, "What can not be cured must be endured," but you may rest assured that she always makes it read, "must be endured—until it can be cured," and that she is looking about lively for the cure.

General Shafter's Opinion of the Canteen.

THE following letter from General Shafter was received by *The Voice* in reply to a communication calling his attention to General Miles' order (No. 87), on the subject of liquors for the soldiers. It is encouraging to find a high official giving such strong testimony in favor of total abstinence and against the flimsy excuses offered for the canteen system. We gladly quote General Shafter entire:

GENTLEMEN:—I have not seen the order, No. 87, to which you refer, but I am in full sympathy with it. I have always been strongly opposed to the canteen system or the sale of intoxicating drinks of any kind on military reservations, and have opposed it until absolutely overruled and required to establish a canteen at my post. I regard it demoralizing to the men, besides impairing seriously their efficiency. There are always, in every regiment, a number of men that will under any circumstances get and drink liquor, but the great majority are temperate, abstemious men; and it is to those that the evil effects of the post exchange system works the greatest injury, as young men who would not think of going away from the post for liquor will, when it is placed before them and every inducement offered them to purchase, do so, and thus gradually acquire habits of intemperance. The plea that it furnishes a large sum, which it does, to improve the table fare of the men, is, in my opinion, a very poor one, as the government of the United States is perfectly able to feed its men without any assistance from the profits of rum selling. I have absolutely prohibited the sale of liquor or the opening of saloons in the city of Santiago, and have refused permission for cargoes of beer to come from the states here. I think that the necessity of refraining from drink is fully realized by all the men, and of their own accord they would refrain from drinking.

Very truly yours,
(Signed) WM. H. SHAFTER,
Maj. Gen. U. S. Vol., Commanding.
Santiago de Cuba, July 30, 1898.

Secretary John D. Long on the Use of Spirituous Liquor in the Navy.

THERE appeared an article in both eastern and western papers after the battle of Manila ostensibly by gunner Evans, of the ship Boston, in which the statement was made that during the battle at Manila the men received a drink of whisky every twenty minutes, and that when they stopped for breakfast the men under him were called into his room and each one given a good drink of whisky. A page of a leading daily containing this story was sent to Secretary Long, with an inquiry as to whether there was anything inconsistent in the conduct set forth by gunner Evans in view of the rules and regulations for battleships. Secretary Long wrote in reply:

I am in receipt of your letter of the 31st ultimo, relative to the use of liquors in the navy, and in reply take pleasure in informing you that spirituous liquor is not allowed to be in possession of any of the officers or men on board ships of the navy, the regulations strictly prohibiting it. The only opportunities the men have of drinking such liquor are when they are at liberty on shore. Very respectfully,

(Signed) JOHN D. LONG, *Sec.*

It may be noted that the word spirituous is probably used in its specific meaning in Secretary Long's letter, and if so, would only include distilled liquors in distinction from fermented and brewed, as wine and beer. But as gunner Evans says whisky was given the men, either his story was untrue, or there was a direct violation of naval rules so flagrant that it ought to call for an investigation.

Concerning Our Questions to Local Unions.

THE answers sent by local unions to the five questions relating to THE UNION SIGNAL we had hoped to arrange in tabulated form, giving the name of each union responding. But while we have received a large number of replies—and they are still coming—we regret to say that so few have conformed to the rules laid down, that it is impossible to do more than summarize the result.

Nearly every state is represented in these replies, the largest number being sent by Illinois and Pennsylvania; New York and Massachusetts being not far behind. Some of the replies gave no state, a few neither state nor town, therefore could not be counted. Many unions answered all of the five questions, others only a part of them.

With regard to the most interesting and the most helpful parts of the paper, there was naturally wide diversity of opinion, consequently, it was almost impossible to obtain a majority vote in the unions upon Questions 2 and 3. Indeed, it appears that every department of THE UNION SIGNAL—even to the advertisements—has special interest and helpfulness for some part of our constituency—a fact which is, naturally, highly gratifying to its editors and publishers.

Replies to question No. 4—What subject would you like to have exploited more largely in our columns?—indicate that the subjects most in demand are, Christian Citizenship, Woman Suffrage, Non-Alcoholic Medication, Attitude of the Churches toward Prohibition, Sketches of Workers (with portraits), and above all, Helps for local work. Unions all over the country would like to benefit by the experience of others. They want practical suggestions on the "how to do it."

These questions were prompted by a sincere desire to know the mind of our subscribers concerning the World's and National organ with a view to making the white-ribboners' weekly "letter from home" as helpful and inspiring as possible to the sisters and brothers-in-law of the W. C. T. U. family the world over. We certainly were not "fishing for compliments," and yet the result is that we have received less than half a dozen criticisms—and these of the most kindly nature—and are overwhelmed with compliments. Were it not that we possess in an unusual degree the proverbial modesty (!) of editors we should probably fill a page or two with laudatory quotations.

It is encouraging, to say the least, that the consensus of opinion in the local unions, as far as heard from, is that THE UNION SIGNAL "can not be improved," either in manner or in matter, a verdict which the editors and publishers beg leave to accept with considerable discount.

The one discouraging feature connected with the replies is the small percentage of subscribers they reveal. True, some unions are doing nobly and the proportion runs up to fifty and sixty per cent. In one case it is reported as one hundred per cent! but then that is in a small union. In the majority of cases, however, the figure is distressingly low. We wonder what kind of a showing the W. C. T. U. state conventions could make upon this point! Will not the unions who say "increase the subscription list instead of the subscription price," aid in carrying out their own suggestion?

One Man's Reason for Not Drinking Beer.

A MAN past eighty-five years old, but hale and hearty as one of fifty, gives his observations in regard to the effects of beer on hogs as the reason for never drinking it himself. He is an intelligent attorney of Michigan. His father was a butcher in Lockport, N. Y., and did his own killing. The work of his son, Mr. J. H. Corbet, was, in his own words, "to riddle, or remove the fat from the intestines of the hogs." Many of the hogs were fattened on the refuse of a brewery and were purchased from the brewer. Mr. Corbet says he found it very difficult to handle his work as the intestines and stomach of the brewery fed swine were as tender as brown paper soaked in water, and the fat would hardly hold together and seemed to be more of an oily nature than otherwise, and that there was as much difference between the fat of brewery fed, and corn and grass fed hogs as there is between pressed lard and oil, and that in killing such, they succumbed to the knife much sooner than those fed on corn. The boy always contended that the meat was unwholesome and would not eat it. Neither would he use beer himself, taking the ground that if beer would rot the inwards of swine it would also destroy the same in a human being.

So far as we know this is the universal testimony. Some cities pass ordinances against such feeding, especially of milch cows, but say nothing against the swilling of human beings. Just now our government is allowing the army to have easy access to brewery products, as though an enervating southern climate and the yellow fever were not sufficiently devastating.

Alcohol is a Brain Poison.

IT is so to all intents and purposes. It seizes with its disorganizing energy upon that mysterious part whose steady and undisturbed action holds man in true and responsible relations with his family, with society and with God, and it is this fearful part that gives to government and society their tremendous interests on the question. Is not society, is not every individual who makes, sells, or patronizes the use of alcohol and leads the wretch to temptation and death, responsible? Must not alcohol be a subject of law? Surely it must. There has always been a jurisprudence of alcohol; there is still, and the necessity for it will continue. But the demand of the age is for a new, a higher and juster legislation, for more thorough and potential law, through which the most obiquitous and omnipotent energy of government shall be expressed for the protection of society.—*E. L. Youmans, founder of the Popular Science Monthly.*

THE following is among the last of the "F. W. Notes" sent in to THE UNION SIGNAL by Miss Willard. It is of especial interest now, in view of the bloodless battles of to-day and the possibilities of to-morrow for a part of the world not heretofore blest by the highest type of civilization, to put it mildly. The missionary, the merchant, the home and the school will soon be ministering to the development of Cuba and the Philippine Islands, and their inhabitants will in fewer years than fifty, "have a thousand susceptibilities of rational enjoyment where their fathers had one":

"The brain that has this day registered the largest number of serene and vivid thoughts is the best brain. In these latter days, our pleasures are more diversified than in the past; their symbol is no longer a jug and a mug. The Anglo-Saxon is the only race that thinks by nations instead of by railway stations. Where the English-speaking race gets in, barbarism goes out. What have the English done in Ashantee? They found an African tribe that fed on human flesh, slaughtered women without mercy, believed in witchcraft and every form of superstition. Without firing a gun, but simply by an ingenious campaign of firecrackers and skyrockets, which these natives believed to be supernatural, the tribe was conquered in a matter of three weeks, and an area of tens of thousands of fertile miles came under the rule of the Anglo-Saxons. The chief of the tribe kissed the foot of the English general, and promised complete obedience. Who will say that this was not a gain to civilization? Who does not know that the coming of the missionary and the merchant, the home and the school to that community will raise it so in fifty years that the children of those cannibals will have a thousand susceptibilities of rational enjoyment where their fathers had one?"

MRS. L. P. JOHNSON, candidate on the Prohibition ticket of the state of Idaho for governor, resides at Idaho Falls, Bingham county, in which community she holds a position in the front ranks of the reform and social life. She is a woman of high attainments, amiable disposition, and strong character, courteous and generous to those who do not agree with her, but positive and unswerving all along the lines of right and reform. Mrs. Johnson has been an active worker in the cause of temperance and morality all her life, her fight along these lines commencing while a resident of Blackfoot, in trying to have the law enforced in regard to selling liquor to Indians, and the enforcement of temperance laws generally, which fight she has at all times maintained. Since becoming a resident of Idaho Falls she has stood high in the councils of the Prohibition party, the W. C. T. U., the I. O. G. T., and all temperance and reform movements. Since receiving the nomination, Mrs. Johnson has aroused the Prohibitionists, and a large vote for her is assured.—*Moscow (Idaho) Double Standard.*

THE third specification in a total abstinence pledge of the Birmingham (England) Female Temperance Society was:

"3. We promise that all of us who are unmarried will not accept the addresses of any man who is not a member of a total abstinence society" (!!)

This society was organized sixty-two years ago, and we are persuaded that if the young women in general had taken and kept this part of the pledge alone, the drink problem would have a different aspect from what it has to-day. This is now a common doctrine with the Y's, and it should be kept well to the front.

WITH the July issue, *The Woman's Journal* of Canada appears under new management and a new editor. The paper has been purchased by the Dominion W. C. T. U. and has its president, Mrs. Annie O. Rutherford, for its editor. Beginning September 15 it will be issued fortnightly. We congratulate our sisters anew and welcome the *Journal* as an old friend in a new guise. Miss Scott, the retiring editor and proprietor, has earned the lasting gratitude of Dominion white-ribboners by her loyalty to the cause as shown in her self-sacrificing work as editor and publisher of the *Journal.* She carries with her the love and thanks of the sisterhood.

THE following is an extract from an act of Congress, approved June 13, 1890:

"No alcoholic liquors, beer or wine, shall be sold or supplied to the enlisted men in any canteen (exchange) or post-trader's store, or in any room or building at any garrison or military post in any state or territory in which the sale of alcoholic liquors, beer or wine is prohibited by law."

This is prohibition by act of Congress for the army in certain states. Is it not equally within the powers of Congress to prohibit such sales to the army everywhere?

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Appreciation of our Y Missionary.

THE Y's who have contributed to the fund that enables Clara Parrish to carry on the work of the W. C. T. U. in Japan, will take a deep personal interest in the following letters, which express so beautifully the appreciation of her worth and work by those with whom she labors:

30 A TSUKIJI, TOKYO, JAPAN.

DEAR Y EDITOR:—Since Miss Parrish came to us the W. C. T. U. in Japan has been making history fast. With her own clever pen she has been giving brief glimpses of the encouraging progress of the work, but she could not tell you, if indeed she realizes it herself, how largely this new impetus along all temperance lines is the result of her own dauntless energy, faith and patience. There have been mountains of difficulty, valleys of disappointment, peculiar perplexities and vexatious limitations all along her path, and she has met them all in a spirit that has won our heartiest confidence and love.

Our blessed Chieftain never made a truer prophecy than when she said to "Anna," after reading one of Miss Parrish's letters, "This little girl has the true spirit; she will make friends for herself and the cause wherever she goes."

For months I have been wishing to write just this little message to some one at home who could pass it on to all her friends and to those who are yet to know and to love her. I cannot help regretting now that I did not write it to Miss Willard, but I trust others did. Still I know she would have been glad of my little word, too, and it would have been such a precious thing to remember that I had added one throb of joy to that Great-heart that knew no keener pleasure than the knowledge that her trusted ones were loved and appreciated by others.

But there are a host of other loyal friends who are prayerfully watching from afar the movements of our "Y's" little pilgrim, whose hearts I can still make glad with my message. However, it is not my message, but just a note from the chorus of appreciative expressions that I am constantly hearing from the lips of both Japanese and foreigners. I cannot forbear quoting two or three. One very prominent Japanese gentleman said: "Her sweet perseverance has won all our hearts." A gifted missionary gentleman, active in temperance work, remarked: "She is one of the pluckiest, most 'undiscourageable' little women that I have ever met." A dear sister worker, who has labored in Japan for many years, said of her: "Her unselfish devotion to her work is an inspiration to us all."

Yours for God and home and every land,
GENEVIEVE FAVILLE TOPPING.

DEAR Y EDITOR:—It is a pleasure to send greetings, and the more a pleasure because it is to add my word of praise for Miss Parrish. She has simply disarmed all criticism, and won to temperance work and to W. C. T. U. plans of work a sympathetic hearing from those most opposed, while she has captured the hearts of all of us, who wished for her the full success she has gained on this difficult field. The Japanese believe in and follow Miss Parrish as no other foreigner I know. HENRY TOPPING.

Canadian Y Notes.

A Y is to be organized at Moosomin, in the Northwest Territory.

OTTAWA Y's own a sewing machine which they lend to poor women.

THE Y's of Windsor, N. S., have opened coffee rooms on a small scale, and taken up other departments of work, despite the discouragement of having had all their books and literature destroyed in the fire last October.

World's W. C. T. U.

DEAR COMRADES:—The B. W. T. A. National Executive Committee has decided to observe as far as possible, December 23, the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Crusade which led to the formation of the W. C. T. U. This important red-letter day was mentioned by Miss Willard at the last World's executive committee. I hope meetings will be held all over the world in November and December, to bring before our own members and others our historic Crusade. Also if collections or part of collections can be then made for our World's missionary work it would be a very practical way of strengthening our work. I would also remind our members that September 28, Miss Willard's birthday, is the day we have set apart for making a special Crusade for new members.

IRELAND:—Probably Mrs. Rowell (U. S. A.) will soon be able to visit Ireland on our behalf to specially work amongst the Catholic population. Mrs. Rowell received a delightful reception when she was here a year ago.

AUSTRALIA:—Mrs. Nicholls has now returned to South Australia after her extensive and successful tour through several of the Colonies.

VICTORIA has had a visit from Mrs. Lyle, the South Australian president, who received a most cordial and sisterly welcome. Over one hundred girls have joined the Frances Willard club, where classes in many different useful subjects are provided for them. Mrs. Kirk's visit to the World's Convention is bearing good fruit in many ways, and she is never tired of giving encouraging proof of that happy fact.

QUEENSLAND:—Mrs. Harris, the Australian Y superintendent, is now on her way to England. We shall all be glad to welcome her, especially some of us who have been in regular correspondence with her as an indefatigable worker the last few years.

NEW SOUTH WALES:—Mrs. Nolan's address is now Balmain, Sydney. Please note. Mrs. Harrison Lee has recently had a hearty welcome and has been stirring up the temperance workers by her earnest, whole-hearted addresses.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA has been making a special crusade against gambling. Several unions have vigorously taken up this important part of our work.

TASMANIA:—The president, Mrs. Rooke, who is also Australasian press superintendent, has sent a most loving letter expressing the great loss she feels at the death of our World's press superintendent, Miss Lodie Reed.

SWEDEN:—Miss Johannsdottir (president of the Iceland W. C. T. U.) was sent by the World's officers to represent the organization at the temperance congress which met in Sweden early in July.

AFRICA:—Miss Moody, the organizer for Cape Colony, has tried with great success a most novel way of reaching the masses and I pass it on, trusting others will also adopt the plan. One night, when neither moon nor weather interfered, Miss Moody, using a wall in a main street as her background, gave a magic lantern lecture. The slides came out splendidly and crowds watched with deepest interest; a man led the singing with an accordion. Bravo, Miss Moody! Many a man has been saved from ruin here by the work of the flower mission department. Our energetic World's superintendent is keeping the department well to the front. Mrs. Fehr writes that hundreds are wearing the white ribbon in South Africa. The South African unions have taken much trouble in making beautiful banners which are most faithfully used.

JAPAN:—Miss Parrish's last letter was written from Kanazawa, where Mary Allen West died. Miss Parrish was there doing pioneer work.

MADAGASCAR:—Mrs. Sherman, of Antanarivo, has sent a letter from the W. C. T. U. sympathizing with the World's W. C. T. U. in the loss of our leader.

INDIA:—Mrs. Phillips has, on account of the illness of her son, been obliged to leave and is now in San Francisco. Our work in India has, largely owing to her efforts, made such splendid progress the last few years that we trust her absence will only be temporary. The World's officers are in communication about a successor to Mrs. Phillips, and hope soon to make satisfactory plans. Now the temperance hospital is opened in Bombay our white-ribboners wish to see one in Calcutta, and are already agitating to bring it about.

NEW ZEALAND:—The annual convention of the National Council of Women met in Wellington in April, when Mrs. Ostler brought forward successfully the suggestion that the Minister of Education should be approached with a view to having scientific temperance included in the examinations for teachers' certificates, and made a compulsory subject of study.

FRANCE:—I am glad to report that I organized a W. C. T. U. in Paris last month, and enrolled twenty-five members. Of course, many more could have been secured, but we can only receive as members total abstainers, and in France total abstinence is unpopular. Madame Menos, the wife of the president of the *Croix Bleu*, and other influential ladies, joined us. We are in correspondence with the officials, trying to secure space at the International Exhibition of 1900. The applications have been numerous, and the arrangements for work like ours is limited, but we are doing everything that possibly can be done to secure the recognition we so desire.

BRAZIL:—Miss Moore, of Piracicuba, is now in England, and I hope to arrange to have a meeting with her soon.

GREECE:—Mrs. Zlatano, of Athens, now a resident in England, spent a day with me last week. She visited Harwarden Castle a few weeks before Mr. Gladstone died, and took him sprays of myrtle and laurel sent her by Grecian women to present to him in acknowledgment of his unceasing help to Greece. She is working away in England with rare heroism for the Thessalians, whose territory has been so despoiled by Turkey, and for the Cretans. She is one of the most self-sacrificing workers I ever met, and is a member of one of the old Grecian families. If any of our friends wish to help Crete, I shall be delighted to put them in communication with Mrs. Zlatano. She will spend the winter in Athens. If possible, she will help our work when she is there.

NORWAY:—I sail on August 2 for Bergen, and have a month's meetings in Norway, arranged by the National W. C. T. U. Fru Espenak will act as interpreter. Possibly other work may develop as a result of the work in Norway. Arrangements have been made for me to meet people from all parts of the country who will be attending the National Exhibition at Bergen. One meeting for national teachers from the various centers has been fixed for me here. In this way I trust many will be reached. I go to Aalsund, Flekkisfiord, Egesund, Kristiania and other towns.

Affectionately your comrade,
AGNES E. SLACK.

Queensland.

AFTER the Darlings Downs conference, Mrs. Britten, organizer, and Mrs. Johnson, president, made a round-the-district tour, visiting unions, taking pledges, holding public meetings and stirring workers to renewed efforts in the temperance cause. Anti-gambling pledges were left with the unions, and many appointed superintendents for this department, and with the great need there is for this work, we hope soon to have an anti-gambling league in Queensland.

The North Brisbane district annual conference was held at Sandgate, forty-two delegates answering the roll call. The president's (Mrs. Clough) address was an able one, full of wise counsel and encouragement. This was followed by a memorial service for Miss Willard and those who have been "called away." A letter of sympathy and loyalty was sent to Lady Henry Somerset. The prize paper on "How to Make Domestic Service Popular," was read, also one on "Mothers' Meetings." A model meeting was given, also parliamentary drill. Reports showed that unions in this district are doing steady, faithful work, many of them in spite of great difficulties. Mothers' meetings, Loyal Temperance Legions, press, flower and sailors' mission, Y unions, are some of the departments. All unions distribute educative literature in every direction, and all over Queensland boxes are to be seen at railway stations, labeled with the request, "Please take one." All these departments carried on by the W. C. T. U. can not fail to make our Colony a better place. An evening meeting was given of addresses, music, and three minute speeches by union presidents.

Mrs. Payne is organizing in the north. At Mackay she had a busy time; Wednesday night a formal welcome at the union's annual tea; Thursday afternoon spoke at the ordinary meeting, in the evening visited Walkerston; Friday addressed a large mothers' meeting, at night a meeting in Town Hall; Saturday night visited Homebush; Sunday morning addressed forty Hanakas at Mr. Stevens' residence; afternoon addressed united Sunday-schools, and Monday organized an L. T. L. of fifty-eight children, to be called the Frances Willard Legion. Monday night an interesting franchise meeting was held in Britannia Hall. His Worship, the mayor, presided, and the stage was decorated with graceful palms and flowers. Mrs. Payne was most cordially received, and spoke well, as she always does on this subject. Several prominent residents spoke strongly in favor of woman suffrage, and a unanimous resolution was passed, "That in the opinion of this meeting the time has now arrived when the franchise should be extended to women." This was forwarded to the Premier and the two members of parliament for the district.

The Mackay union is making preparations for a fair in aid of funds for a library; fifteen members have been gained.

Mrs. Payne also conducted a very successful three days' mission at Mount Morgan, commencing with a public meeting and entertainment in the Foresters' Hall, the local president in the chair; another public meeting at the Central Methodist church, when a graphic account of the commencement and growth of the W. C. T. U. was given, and touching reference made to our beloved leader's promotion to higher service. Ministers gave short addresses and the choir rendered several anthems in an efficient manner. A franchise evening (preceded by a short open air meeting) was held in the East Street church, His Worship, the mayor, being chairman. Mrs. Payne showed in a clear and decisive manner that the suffrage should be asked for, not as a favor, but because it is our right; at the close, the following resolution was unanimously passed and forwarded to the Premier and the district M. P.: "That in the opinion of this meeting, the time has now arrived when the government should bring in a measure granting the franchise to women." An afternoon purity meeting was also held when a number of women received an "arrest of thought" from Mrs. Payne's earnest words.

During the meetings sixteen pledges were taken, but the lasting results of this mission in a busy mining place can only be revealed in eternity.

The Thompson Estate union has started a sewing class to reduce the debt on the Hall; they recently held a very successful tea and public meeting. Miss Brentnall has been granted a three months' leave of absence from her duties as treasurer.

F. EMILY HAM,
Colonial Press Correspondent.
Narangva, N. C. Railway, Queensland.

Canada.

THE twelfth annual convention of the Manitoba Provincial W. C. T. U. was held at Rat Portage, a beautiful summer resort on the shores of Lake of the Woods. The time occupied was somewhat longer than usual, being from July 6 to 11, inclusive, but every hour was fully utilized, the Sabbath included, as on that day quite a number of our ladies filled the various pulpits of the town. The delegates in attendance, with the officers, numbered fifty-five, and deep interest was maintained throughout all the sessions.

The report of the corresponding secretary showed a large increase in membership, owing largely, no doubt, to the work of the Emerald Quartette, who labored so faithfully in the work for several months of the year just closed.

The treasurer's report brought out a good balance on the right side, and the reports of superintendents of the twenty-four different departments of work showed very successful effort.

The annual address of the president was strong and forceful, and her almost unanimous re-election was proof of the esteem in which she is held.

It was a very great pleasure to the convention to have Mrs. Rutherford, the Dominion president, with them. She came almost as an entire stranger, but made many friends before she left. Mrs. Rutherford gave valuable assistance at every session of convention, and conducted two Y conferences, an afternoon school of methods, gave an evening address, occupied one of the pulpits on Sabbath, and conducted a memorial service. At the latter she spoke in a beautifully touching manner of the obsequies of our promoted Chieftain, held in Willard Hall.

On one evening of the convention a silver medal contest was held, which is always educative in results. The medal was won by Master Roy Weidman, although the young girls were very close contestants.

The beautiful L. T. L. banner donated by Dr. Yeomans goes again this year to Manitou. The Doctor conducted a model mothers' meeting, and at the close formed a Baby Band consisting of seven members.

The plan of work committee brought in an excellent report, which, if carried out, will tell grandly for the cause. Its suggestions and recommendations for plebiscite work will be taken up at once, as that is our most pressing work at the present time.

The resolutions endorsed by the convention "speak volumes" which we hope will be crystallized into deeds.

When matters relating to Lady Henry Somerset came up for discussion it ended in the convention endorsing the action of the Dominion executive upon this question.

On the closing evening of the convention Lady Aberdeen, who was passing through the town and expecting to meet the Local Council of Women, kindly addressed the meeting. She dwelt upon the links that bind the two societies together, and gave a sketch of the work of the Victorian Order of Nurses.

On Saturday afternoon the delegates were treated to a trip on the lake on board the magnificent steamer, Kenora, the local union having chartered the boat for this purpose.

It was felt by all that the convention was a good one, and all are hopefully looking forward to the work of the coming year being blessed abundantly by the Master, "whose we are and whom we serve."

The third annual convention of the Prince Edward Island provincial W. C. T. U. met in Charlottetown from July 6 to 9 inclusive. Mrs. C. W. Strong, the esteemed president, occupied the chair, and very efficiently conducted all the sessions.

Very encouraging reports were read of departmental work, and the report of the corresponding secretary showed progress all along the line.

On the first evening of convention Mrs. Brennan, Summerside, gave an excellent reading on "Prenatal Culture," followed by an interesting discussion in which ideas were exchanged, regarding the two great forces in character building—heredity and environment. Miss Lillian M. Phelps being present, took a prominent part in this discussion, and proved by actual fact the force of environment in the downfall of ancient Rome and Greece.

On the evening of the second day a public meeting was held, at which Mrs. Strong presided. The Baptist church was beautifully decorated for the occasion with cut flowers and blooming plants. The children of the Loyal Crusaders sang beautifully a royal welcome to the delegates and visitors. Addresses of welcome were given by representatives of the various temperance organizations of the city, and from the Ministerial Association and Temperance Alliance. Rev. B. Chappell, returned missionary from Japan, brought greetings from the W. C. T. U. of that far-off country. Mrs. R. T. Holman read greetings from Mr. J. Hale Ramsay, the esteemed life member of all the provinces and also of the Dominion.

Mrs. Dr. Sprague, of Summerside, very gracefully responded to all greetings given. The president gave her annual address, which was pointed and comprehensive. A pleasing feature of the meeting was an address by Miss Phelps, on the work of the W. C. T. U. This talented lecturer has the wonderful power of transmitting enthusiasm, and the audience appreciated to the full her stirring words.

On the third day Lady Henry Somerset was discussed, and after several members of convention had spoken favorably Miss Phelps championed Lady Henry's cause and in a lucid, forceful and satisfactory manner swept away all prejudice and misunderstanding regarding Lady Henry's attitude toward the temperance reform, and proved beyond doubt that she was the true friend and champion of not only the cause of temperance but also of the cause of the Master.

At the close of this discussion Mrs. Poole and Miss Phelps were appointed a committee to wire greetings of confidence and loving sympathy to Lady Henry Somerset, from the Provincial W. C. T. U. of Prince Edward Island. A memorial service was conducted by Mrs. Dr. Sprague, and touching incidents in the life of Miss Willard and Gen. Neal Dow were given by several members of convention.

On the evening of the last day Miss Phelps delivered her lecture on "Rome." The audience was delighted, for never before in the space of two hours was there given in Charlottetown such a display of oratory, eloquence and art in portrayal, as that which constituted the lecture on "Rome." Canada has a right to be justly proud of Miss Lillian Phelps. Previous to the convention she toured a part of the island and organized three new unions.

A sad and touching incident occurred on the morning of the last day of convention. Rev. Mr. Sutherland, a staunch friend of the W. C. T. U., a man of God and an admirer of Miss Willard, passed away to greet our Chieftain in the unknown beyond. The sad circumstance cast a gloom over the closing part of our convention, and our W. C. T. U. and citizens generally deeply mourn his removal. But there comes to us, when our comrades drop by our side, a peculiar stimulus to go forward and gather up the threads that have dropped from tired hands and weave them into palms of victory. On Sabbath afternoon while the remains of our beloved friend lay in Zion Presbyterian church, the members of the local W. C. T. U. just previous to the burial service, filed past and each one dropped a white rose on the casket in tender and loving token of esteem.

J. MATHESON,
Reporter for Canada.
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

News from the Field.

Massachusetts.

OUR soldiers and sailors is one of the main topics of interest to our unions at the present time. Our new superintendent of this department, Mrs. Charlton, ably fills the place of our Mrs. Livesey, who was called up higher just before Miss Willard went home. Thousands of comfort bags have been sent to the boys in the navy, many of them of considerable value. These contain about every convenience needed, and in almost every case a Testament or Bible, Gospel Hymns, a pledge card and a personal letter.

Several letters have been received at headquarters, returning signed pledges and grateful acknowledgment of these gifts. One writes: "May you keep the good work going. I will do my utmost to honor the thoughtfulness that reached me at a time when I was tempted on all sides. I have been a drunkard, but I will drink no more," etc.

It goes without saying that our women have also helped in the Volunteer Aid Association, and for the hospital ship, Bay State, and only a week ago or so our state president sent out a letter asking the unions to help the Army Christian Commission of the Y. M. C. A. to supply ice-water to the soldiers in our camps. Already more than $150 have been received for this purpose. Many of our departments touch this of soldiers and sailors, evangelistic, purity, the press, literature, legislation and petition, narcotics, Sabbath observance, etc.

Interest in the army and navy is not allowed in the least to interfere with the work of the flower mission. The work of this beautiful department is at its height just now and headquarters is a busy place every Saturday, as Mrs. Simpson, with her corps of co-workers, opens the boxes and distributes the thousands of bouquets sent by the different unions. Most of the express companies deliver the flowers free of charge. We doubt if any state has done better service in this special line of evangelistic work than Massachusetts.

The work in the department of legislation and petition is generally of a kind that cannot be reckoned by figures. Many petitions have been



sent to Washington from state, county, and local unions. More has been accomplished in the way of protest at the state house than by petition, perhaps, but even where we have failed to get what we asked for, we shall long gratefully remember brave men and true who have stood by us, and spoken as grandly as if they expected us to win. We have succeeded in getting the clause "of chaste conversation" stricken from the "age of consent law," and Massachusetts now stands among the states having the best of these laws.

Mrs. Fessenden has been called West by her mother's death. We all deeply sympathize with her in her sorrow, especially as she did not reach the bedside of the loved one until she had passed away, but we know that the heart of our dear state president is stayed on the "God of all comfort" and He will be now, as He has ever been to her, "a very present help."

And what shall we say of the Temple? We are all sorrowful of course, but with all the inquiries and regrets that come to headquarters, there has been no word of censure, or criticism, or blame, of the recent action of the General Officers or executive committee. We all feel sure they have been led of God, and that they have done only what is brave and right and true. Neither is anything but love and sympathy expressed for Mrs. Carse. We shall rejoice indeed if God shall show us a way yet to redeem the loved building before November. But God knows what is best for us and He will do that best.

Our state convention is to be held in Tremont Temple, Boston, the second week in October. The Massachusetts Temperance Congress, composed of many of the clergymen of the state, have asked that they may unite with us and we have agreed. The pastor and two delegates from every church of all denominations are to be invited. There is to be also a union of all the young people's societies on one evening. We hope it may mean a closer relation between the churches and the W. C. T. U.

Ruth B. Baker,
State Reporter, Boston.

Wool Soap is a pure soap; so pure that it 's white; so pure that it swims. More than that. It's so pure that it won't shrink wool.



Made for fair skins and fine fabrics. Whenever you need a pure soap use

MY MAMA USED — I WISH MINE HAD

WOOL SOAP

IT SWIMS.

"Wool Soap is an excellent article, and every woman will be benefited by using it."

Official.

Sunday-school Work.

Dear Sunday-school Workers: The time is at hand when we should begin preparations for the lesson of Sunday, September 11. The quarterly temperance lesson is found in Amos 6: 1-8. Title, "Sinful Indulgences." This lesson will suggest to Sunday-school workers: 1, The sinful indifference of many Christians to the cause of temperance; 2, Sinful habits which undermine health and lead to ruin for time and eternity; 3, Lack of true patriotism in those who have no sincere regard for the moral welfare of the nation; 4, God's woe is pronounced, His punishment is certain.

We believe that much good will result if the pastors are everywhere invited to emphasize the temperance truths of the lesson in a short address before the Sunday-school on September 11. Brief temperance applications may be given voluntarily by teachers and members of adult classes. These with other temperance exercises will help to fix the temperance lesson in the minds of all. We expect our workers on every quarterly temperance Sunday to distribute suitable literature and to seek to aid all local church committees in preparations for special temperance exercises. The Crusader supplement is calculated to be helpful to Sunday-school teachers. Send to the W. T. P. A., The Temple, Chicago, for copies. Price 65 cents per 100.

The special work which we would urge for Sunday, September 11, is pledge signing. Our National Sunday-school pledge chain will be displayed at the coming National Convention, and we are anxious that it should assume as large proportions as possible in order to correctly represent our pledge work in the Sunday-schools. We ask that unions will provide our red, white and blue pledge cards for the Sunday-schools. Since the same pledge has been signed by all whose names appear on the pledge roll of honor or on the class pledge rolls, these names may be copied on the cards in order to make a complete chain from the Sunday-school. New names should also be secured. Our ambition is to have the pledge chain correspond with our pledge statistics, and we feel sure that this is also the ambition of all state superintendents. The cards are to be tied together with white baby ribbon to form the chain. Local superintendents are asked to make the chain for their respective towns, sending the same to county or district superintendents who in turn will make the chain for the county or district and send on to the state superintendents who will have charge of the state pledge chain. State superintendents will forward chains to the National department. In every case the expressage should be prepaid as this divides the expense among the workers. It is expected that the pledge chain will continue, and so we urge that a beginning be made in every town where there is a W. C. T. U. Send at once for cards to S. B. Irvine, St. Paul, Minn.

Because the National Convention is to be held in St. Paul, we ask all state superintendents west of the Mississippi River to send their pledge chains to the secretary of the department, Mrs. Della R. Mandigo, 810 Third Ave., North, Fargo, N. D. Those east of the Mississippi River will send to Mrs. Dora Butts, 345 Swan St., Buffalo, N. Y., our department associate.

Again we urge our workers to get the resolution favoring the Quarterly Temperance Lesson into the Sunday-schools everywhere. Enclose postage to me (5 cts. per 100), and receive printed copies free. Also we wish the resolution relative to the same thing presented at every Sunday-school convention, and other conventions as well. Will not the unions respond to this appeal, and let us have signatures of Sunday-school workers everywhere?

In closing, let me urge every local superintendent to send her report in at once, and give state superintendents an opportunity to have a complete report of the year's work to send to me not later than September 15. This will give time to embody all items from the Quarterly Temperance Sunday, September 11. Please be prompt. Send statistics and detailed reports as far as possible. This will encourage those who have labored so earnestly this year to bring the department up to higher ground and enlarge its field of endeavor. The general items of report are as follows: Sunday-school membership, pledged Sunday-school membership, pledged families, pages of temperance literature used in Sunday-school, temperance books in Sunday-school libraries, pages of literature used in department work, concerts, addresses, mass-meetings and Sunday-school temperance rallies, universal Temperance Sunday, number of coworkers secured. Report blanks will be furnished for postage. Send at once, that you may have a full list of questions to be answered.

Hoping to meet many of our department workers at the coming National Convention, and praying always for you, I am yours in service,

Stella B. Irvine,
St. Paul, Minn. *Nat. Supt*

Work Among Foreigners.

Dear Comrades:—I omitted in my recent official letter to give my address—Chanute, Kan. I am still receiving letters directed to Kirkwood, Mo., and even to Lawrence, Kan., where I have not lived for five years. I intended also to say "the literature sent to Ellis Island costs ten dollars a month." I omitted the word month.

S. F. Grubb, *Nat. Supt.*
Chanute, Kan.

Flower Mission.

Beloved Comrades:—Everyone who loves our sainted Chieftain, and whose heart is filled with thanksgiving for the benediction of her beautiful life, must surely long like myself to make the anniversary of her birth (September 28) notable by some deed which shall redound in blessings to others, but the question is, how can this be most effectually accomplished?

Now, the answer suggested to me is in a form of action whereby we may not only bring happiness into the lives of some now steeped in misery, but also give joy to the spirit of our promoted leader, beloved Frances Willard. We are assured that "there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth," and so I write to urge my dear fellow workers in the beautiful mission of flowers to organize, wherever possible, a pledge crusade for that day. First, meet and ask a blessing upon your endeavors, and then by house-to-house visitation, or, as opportunity may offer, induce men and women to sign the total abstinence pledge and take up work for God, home and humanity's needs. Present to each person a bouquet, small or large, with a few words appropriate to the gift impressing upon the minds of the recipients the fact that our service is one of joy and beauty as well as of peace and safety.

Praying that our Heavenly Father may direct your path and bless the undertaking with great success, I am, beloved comrades, yours in the sweetest of bonds as well as in our common sorrow,

Amelia J. Pemell,
World's Supt. of Flower Missions.
Newton, N. S. W., Australia.

P. S.—Please make special mention of the pledges taken September 28, in your annual report.

Treasurer's Corner.

Only about eight weeks before the books of the National treasurer close! How short a time remains to us in which to gather in the dues, that shall tell their story of loss or gain at our annual Convention. The states have sent in their dues more promptly this year than ever before, and yet some states have sent nothing. The books of the National treasurer will close October 25. This will give only two weeks for the auditing, making up the report and getting it printed ready to place in the hands of the delegates at St. Paul. Now, sister treasurers, will you not this year, see to it, that the dues are *all* in by October 25? All states that hold L. T. L. dues should send them in early so that arrangements may be made for L. T. L. delegates. Mrs. Rice will have have something pertinent to say on this subject.

We are receiving good reports of the humane work done by our women in the military camps and in the hospitals. These are coming to us from many directions and it is a comfort to think that the dollars we send, will, *without waste*, all be changed into food, medicine, ice, fruit, literature and nameless comforts and delicacies for our sick, brave boys so far away from home and mother. Mrs. Thacher will tell in another column of her work. No money that comes to the Corner is more welcome than that sent for soldiers' and sailors' fund. Mrs. Baxter is doing heroic work in Utah and Colorado. Salt Lake papers speak in highest terms of her ability as a speaker and of her work. She has sent in $142 and writes me there is more to follow. It can not come too fast nor too soon.

We have our ear in a listening attitude to hear from the states that have this year made the 500 net gain. One state has been reported in this honor roll, and others will come. Next month comes the birthday of our departed leader, September 28. Miss Willard's wish always was that her birthday might be *membership day*, and all unions are asked to hold a meeting on that day and solicit new members. What a beautiful tribute to her it would be if every union would add to their membership. One added to each union would give nearly 10,000 new members. Five to each union would give us 50,000 women added to our ranks. Let every union hold a Willard membership birthday meeting, and give to our promoted leader the very highest honor and the best evidence possible of our love and loyalty, for nothing could show our loyalty to her like an effort to build up and strengthen the organ-

Gail Borden



Eagle Brand

Condensed Milk
HAS NO EQUAL AS AN INFANT FOOD.
"INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE ON APPLICATION.
NEW YORK CONDENSED MILK CO. N.Y.

ization for which she gave the richest, ripest years of her life—years freighted with the greatest wealth of intense thought, of earnest prayer, of constant, devoted labor, of most brilliant and eloquent speech that was ever given to the building up and enlarging of any society that has for its object the redemption of fallen men and women and the protection of the weak! I repeat, if we will honor her precious name, let us work for the society for which she gave her heart's life. The one who would weaken or neglect the W. C. T. U. is not a safe leader nor a friend to her whom we mourn to-day. Don't forget to ask for and secure new members on September 28.

HELEN M. BARKER.

W. C. T. U. News.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but do not send detailed reports of unions or conventions to us. Send them to your state reporter.]

ONE of the women inmates of the states prison at Stillwater, Minn., was converted flower mission day during services held in the woman's ward. The white-ribboners were entertained at the prison for luncheon.

MRS. H. A. GORDON, president of the union at Corsicana, Tex., may take courage from the experiences of the union at West Concord, Minn. She writes of only four old members and their discouragements and of their financial condition on account of losses during the Civil war; but that she still clings to the thirty-seventh Psalm and quotes: "Trust in the Lord and do good, so shalt thou dwell in the land and verily thou shalt be fed." Her union has a monthly prayer-meeting, and they read and distribute literature.

Some soaps do but little harm. Some do much harm. There is one soap that does no harm. It won't shrink wool—won't harm fine laces—won't injure the skin. Make any test you will. There is absolutely no harmfulness in



MY MAMA USED I WISH MINE HAD

WOOL SOAP
IT SWIMS.

THE Central union of Duluth, Minn., sent a delegation to the city council lately to protest against any modification of the existing liquor laws.

THE Edom, Iowa, W. C. T. U. had the full management of the Fourth of July celebration at that place. Among the speeches there was one on temperance and one on equal suffrage. Eight thousand people attended, coming many miles. There was no gambling, no wheels of fortune. It closed with a naval battle on the river, and was pronounced a great success.

MRS. RUFUS C. ELDER, the president of Mifflin county, Pennsylvania, W. C. T. U., writes: "I have been much interested in the Honor Roll of the no-canteen regiments, and the request for names of the colonels. 'My regiment' is the fifth Pennsylvania volunteer, which has never had a canteen and has been on the list from the first. Theodore N. Burchfield, Altoona, Pa., is the colonel. This regiment now has Francis Murphy, the original Murphy, for its chaplain. I am personally interested in the command, as my husband has been with this regiment for twenty-one years, and is now serving as lieutenant colonel."

AUGUST 10 was W. C. T. U. Day at Piasa Bluffs Assembly, Illinois, and was fairly well attended by white-ribbon women who felt they had a rich treat in the address of Miss Brehm, on the subject, "The Mission of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union." The different topics treated during the three days institute, conducted by Miss Brehm, were presented in a plain, practical manner, and will be very helpful to all W. C. T. U. workers. A local union was organized to be known as the "Chautauqua W. C. T. U." It is composed of white-ribbon women from any county, district or state. The object of this union is to secure more interest in the work of the W. C. T. U., not only at this place, but at home as well, and thus to make their day at Chautauqua of such interest and profit that more will attend. The W. C. T. U. building at Piasa Chautauqua is pleasantly located and furnishes a nice resting place for weary W. C. T. U. workers, or any one else that wishes a pleasant, homelike place.

FOR several years the union at West Concord, Minn., consisted of two elderly invalids who persisted in sending their dues and thus maintaining the organization. A revival of interest came and this is what they write now:

"We have thirty-two members, and all our meetings are well attended, especially the mothers' meetings. In the last year we held nine public meetings, had two lectures and four socials. We have twelve department superintendents, all doing good work. We use the responsive reading and department and purity leaflets. Our W. C. T. U. was represented in the street parade the Fourth of July, by a wagon draped in white and five girls dressed in white with white banners with our mottoes on them. We also placed a barrel of ice water in a public place, and sent ten dollars for the Temple, and held two memorial meetings for our beloved Frances E. Willard. We have responded to all calls made on us and hope with God's help we may continue to do so. A Y is just started with fourteen members, which we hope will prove a success and a blessing."

MRS. THACHER writes in a private letter: "I have been to Camp Alger. I went down in the hottest weather that we have had, and I never experienced such before, it was simply dreadful. I spoke in the Y. M. C. A. tent of the third New York, and found the boys so ready to hear and Chaplain Brainard such a noble man. I took over four dozen oranges, but I found over two hundred sick men. Fortunately I had just enough to hand out in two tents among the sick. Oh, it made my heart ache to see so many ill and so little had I to give. The boys told me that they do not get what is sent, the nurses and others use the delicacies. But I am so glad to tell you that all we give is delivered into the boys' hands by our own women. I have been very jealous of every cent of money and only send it where I know the things will reach the boys. Over one hundred in Camp Alger and our own state Camp Voorhees have signed the pledge. How I wish I had comfort bags for them all. I do not send mine now in a bulk, but send to the boy who signs the pledge and gives me his name and address. I also give them a little song book. I am trying now to arrange to have one struck off for us with our name on the outside, and two or three songs that we use and like and a pledge in the back to be signed and sent to mother or sweetheart, and a coupon to tear off and send to me. I have no money for it, but if I can get it done and pay as the orders come in to me, perhaps it will pay for itself."

THE members of the Newport News, Va., Woman's Christian Temperance Union wish to thank the local union of Chillicothe, Ohio, for the fine barrel of delicacies and substantials sent them for distribution among the sick soldiers camping at this post. If the ladies could have seen how appreciative these poor, sick boys were, they would have needed no other thanks for their kindness. We also extend our thanks to these Ohio sisters who helped us care for the poor sick boys. We have administered to their wants, and done what we could to make them comfortable, have supplied thousands of pages of literature and distributed housewives which the ladies of Wisconsin W. C. T. U. were so kind as to send. Two of our merchants gave us a barrel handsomely painted pale blue with a band of white around it, and our letters, W. C. T. U., in gilt on it. We have kept it filled with ice water daily for the camp. We have also furnished several hundred meals to the boys, and found several young men who were not abstainers but had white-ribbon mothers. One young man from the Fifth Illinois regiment (Colonel Culver's) called on me yesterday to know where our temperance meeting was to be held. He said his mother was a member of the W. C. T. U., and that she had died since he left his home, and he wanted to attend this meeting for her sake. We invited him to dine with us, and we hope the president of the local W. C. T. U. will look after him and all these dear boys when they return to their various homes. While looking after the soldiers sent here ready for embarking on the steamers, we have not forgotten our own "Huntington Rifles," Fourth Virginia, camping at Cuba Libra, Jacksonville, Fla. Our union sent them a large box containing hams, canned goods, catsup, pickles, lime juice and fifty pounds of fruit cake, which we learned was most thoroughly enjoyed by the boys. Our union disbanded before the troops began to arrive, consequently the work has all been done by a committee of four. We wish we could have done more, as there was such a rich harvest here, but we were not physically able.

PILES

"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man."
C. H. KEITZ, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 312

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Regimental Roll of Honor—No Canteen.

The following is a partial list of regiments having no canteen. Will friends send us others with the name of the colonel:

Second Ohio, Sixth Ohio, Fifth Pennsylvania, Colonel Theodore N. Burchfield; Fifth Missouri, Twenty-first Kansas, First Nebraska, Second Nebraska, Colonel C. J. Bliss, now brigadier-general; One Hundred Sixtieth Indiana, One Hundred Fifty-ninth Indiana, Colonel Barnett; First Illinois, Colonel Turner; Second Illinois, Colonel Moulton; Third Illinois, Colonel Bennitt; Fifth Illinois, Colonel Culver; Second Kentucky, Colonel Gaither; the District of Columbia Regiment; Battery D, Pennsylvania, Captain Hunt; First Mississippi; Second Mississippi, Col. Montgomery; First New Hampshire, Col. R. H. Rolfe; Eighth Massachusetts Regulars, Col. Pew; Thirteenth, Eighth, Twelfth Pennsylvania, H. A. Comsen commanding Third brigade. First Washington (state), Col. Wholley; Fifteenth Minnesota, Col. Shandrew; Ninth Illinois, Col. Campbell; Second Arkansas, Colonel Cook. Fifty-second Iowa.

Petition Against the Canteen Now.

WHITE-RIBBONERS, CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS, EPWORTH LEAGUERS, GOOD TEMPLARS, CHURCHES, PASTORS AND PEOPLE — EVERYBODY, CUT OUT THE APPENDED PETITION, SIGN IT, SECURE OTHER NAMES, AND SEND IT TO PRESIDENT MCKINLEY AT ONCE. OR, IF YOU PREFER, USE THE ONE WE PUBLISHED LAST WEEK, OR WRITE ONE YOURSELF, BUT SEND A PETITION TO DO AWAY WITH THE ARMY CANTEEN, AND DO IT NOW:

To the President of the United States:

We do hereby respectfully petition that you will, to the extent of your authority as Commander-in-Chief of the army, forbid the sale of intoxicating liquors at all post and camp exchanges, or elsewhere within the lines of the armies of the United States.

Convention Calendar.

MINNESOTA, Glencoe, Aug. 23–16.
WYOMING: Laramie, Sept. 7-9.
COLORADO, Denver, Sept. 21–23.
SOUTH DAKOTA, Mitchell, Sept. 21–23.
NORTH DAKOTA: Park River, Sept. 23-27.

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

The Home

Quits.

Said a young and tactless husband
To his inexperienced wife,
"If you would but give up leading
Such a fashionable life,
And devote more time to cooking—
How to mix and when to bake—
Then perhaps you might make pastry
Such as mother used to make."

And the wife, resenting, answered,
For the worm will turn, you know,
"If you would but give up horses
And a score of clubs or so
To devote more time to business—
When to buy and what to stake—
Then perhaps you might make money
Such as father used to make."

—*G. S. T., in Brooklyn Life.*

Small Ills.

It is often easier to bear a great sorrow than to endure small ills and remain of even, sweet disposition. It is the misfortune of women to be more delicate in their nervous structure than men, and to be more often the victims of petty annoyances such as rasp the nerves and temper. It is peculiarly woman's duty to attend to minutiæ. Housekeeping demands strict attention to small things. If the housekeeper has trouble in her work it is a petty matter to talk of. It comes from the petulance of servants, the failure of the yeast perhaps to rise, or the stupidity of some one who has left the oven door open and upset all her plans for dinner. Some one, perhaps, has carelessly stopped the plumbing, and a large bill is incurred from this source, which makes it impossible for her to buy a much needed winter bonnet for herself or new coats for the children. The matters essential to health come first, and at any cost the water pipes must be repaired.

It is just such petty things as we have named which wear one's patience out and sometimes make the middle-aged woman a hopeless scold or a nervous invalid, when she should be a placid, even-tempered, happy woman. The power to endure small ills, however, can be cultivated. It is an easy matter at the beginning of life to look upon things philosophically, and check the frown or hasty word which rises to the lips. If a mother would only remember that her whole future happiness depends upon the restraint she exercises on such occasions it would save her. More than her own happiness, the happiness of her children and that of all who love her depend upon it. It is an effort that she must make, at whatever cost. The habit of self-restraint and self-repression grows upon one who practices it. Finally it becomes second nature to speak a gentle word instead of a fretful one when an annoying blunder occurs. A word fitly spoken without temper will do more to prevent another blunder than all the sharp utterances of anger.

Unhappy fretfulness also grows with the indulgence in the habit until the person becomes an unbearable companion and sometimes drives all her friends from her. This vice is by no means limited to women. We have known men who were chronic scolds, and who rendered their homes and offices abodes of misery by fretting over small matters, though this is not often a masculine fault.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Our Library Table.

MAGAZINES FOR THE MONTH.

In the August REVIEW OF REVIEWS the editor discusses some of the problems likely to arise from the annexation of Hawaii, our duty in the Philippines and the Ladrones, our prospective relations with the European governments and other timely questions.

It is a long time since THE FORUM has had a number so varied and generally interesting as that for August. The topics range from the Spanish War to spiritualism, and, without exception, the authors write with the force and freshness of men who are thoroughly interested in their subjects.

Short stories by Rudyard Kipling, Rowland E. Robinson, William Allen White, Cutcliffe Hyne, and several others, make MCCLURE'S MAGAZINE for August especially a fiction number. All are interesting, cheerful, and wholesome, affording a diversion that is both nutritious and palatable.

The extremely important question of the education of women for domestic life is discussed by Mary Roberts Smith in APPLETON'S POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY for August. Mrs. Smith shows that a special training is just as desirable and as necessary to efficiency in domestic life as it is in any of the other professions.

An important feature of the August CHAUTAUQUAN is a strong article by Rev. Anna Howard Shaw, on "Women in the Ministry," in which she says that women not only must equal, but they must excel men in the ministry before they will be recognized. The article is well written and shows portraits of some of the prominent women of the profession.

The complete novel in the August issue of LIPPINCOTT'S, "The Last Rebel," is by Joseph A. Altsheler, now well known as a writer of war stories. The scene is a lonesome post in the southern Alleghanies, held for the Confederacy by a chivalrous monomaniac after the unpleasantness of 1861–65 had ended. The action deals with the experiences of a Northerner, who unadvisedly wandered into those parts and found himself a prisoner.

The ATLANTIC, for August, is largely a fiction number, and contains a group of short stories and sketches of unusual variety and quality. The quaint drollery of Mrs. Ritchie's "Ah-Chy"; the "Kiplingesque Lake Sailors," of Morgan Robertson; the sentiment and pathos of Mrs. Earl's "Tinkling Simlins," and H. P. Whitmarsh's "Driftwood," with the rollicking humor and strong characterization of Florence Ingersoll's "The Commodore," produce a combination of uncommon variety, brilliancy and interest.

The midsummer number of ST. NICHOLAS is full of seasonable and timely articles. It opens with a story of the navy, "Margery and the Captain," by Anna A. Rogers. Mr. E. B. Rogers, U. S. N., contributes an article on "Big Guns and Armor of Our Navy," telling about the weapons of offense and the means of defense which are so much in evidence these days. Mr. Rogers describes in brief the manner of making and testing guns and armor, and gives an account of the first time that a monster thirteen-inch cannon was fired.

Wilhelmina, who is to be crowned Queen of the Netherlands on September 6 next, has personally sent to Mr. Bok, the editor of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, himelf a Hollander by birth, one of her private portraits for publication in the next number of his magazine. It is the last portrait which will be taken of the little lady before her coronation, and will be printed in connection with a specially prepared sketch, showing the personality of the first Queen of Holland from every point of view.

GODEY'S MAGAZINE for August presents several bright topics for pleasant midsummer reading. Among these are the illustrated travel stories, "Fisher Folk of the Gulf of Mexico," by Leonora E. Ellis, and life among the Germans at "Freiburg in Baden," by Katharine F. Reighard, that tell of the lives and customs of certain people little understood by American readers. An article on "The Lebanon Shakers," by Charles S. Haight, is also of marked interest.

The August number of the CENTURY has a number of features of special timeliness. Mrs. Mary Bradford Crowninshield writes a striking romance of a Spanish-American dictator, the title of her story being "Sangre de Cristo." Frederick A. Ober, late commissioner in Porto Rico for the Columbian Exposition, contributes a paper on "The Island of Porto Rico," in which he describes the characteristics of the land and the people, and tells of the vast resources of the island. The destruction of the Spanish fleet in Manila Bay is described by three eye-witnesses, there being narratives by Col. George A. Loud, Dr. Charles P. Kindleberger, junior surgeon of the Olympia, and Joel C. Evans, gunner of the Boston. There is also given Colonel Loud's diary, written during the battle.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, Portland, Me., custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions offered by those who are interested in the effort being put forward by the National Woman's Christian Temperance union to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it was by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and at the request of Miss Willard that she accepted the foregoing trust.

Convention Call.

WEST VIRGINIA.

The sixteenth annual meeting of the West Virginia W. C. T. U. will be held in Charleston, September 28, 29 and 30, 1898. John G. Woolley has been secured for an address the evening of the 29th.

N. R. C. MORROW, *Pres.*
BELLE C. HARMISON, *Cor. Sec.*

Obituaries.

[*Obituaries of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line. Death notices should be sent direct to the editors, not included in letters that go to the business office, and name of town and state should always be given.*]

Philadelphia county and Philadelphia W. C. T. U. has sustained a loss in the death of SARA STEELE STERRETT, who served her union for years as corresponding secretary. The Presbyterian Temperance Society, the Missionary society, her large Bible class, and her own church, the Covenant Presbyterian, of which her father is pastor, will all miss her consecrated efforts to help the coming of the kingdom.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate. I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.



Drinking Fountains

FOR

MAN and BEAST

Manufactured by

The J. L. Mott Iron Works

84-90 Beekman St. NEW YORK.

311-313 Wabash Av. CHICAGO

Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.

Copyright 1896, by the J. L. Mott Iron Works.

Conservatory Life

Is most healthful and delightful. The teachers are masters; the students are enthusiasts. Everything in the equipment and environment of the

New England CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

tends to encourage high ideals and a devotion to art.

GEORGE W. CHADWICK, Musical Director.
Send for our Catalogue to
FRANK W. HALE, General Manager, Boston, Mass.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold. 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.

STOP SMOKING!

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

FRANKLIN COLLEGE NEW ATHENS, O. 74th year. Board, tuition, room and books, $2.80 to $3 a week; $140 a year; books free: 8 courses; no saloons; catalog free, with plan to earn funds at home W. A. Williams, D.D., Pres.

MONTICELLO Opens the 61st year Sept. 29. Full and Superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Address MISS H. N. HASKELL, Prin., Godfrey, Ill.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home, Law College, Lima, O.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Temple Receipts.

Iowa—Aurora: Baptist and M. E. union Sunday-school, $3.05; Atlantic: W. C. T. U., $2.25; Bayard: $5; Blockton: $1.50; Bondurant: $15.56; Warren, Bremer county, union: $1; Clinton: $6.65; Corinth: $1.50, $15; Corning: Fourth district, $10, $34, $10, $40, $13, $3.50: Sara Davison, $37.80, $60, $20; Crawfordsville: W. C. T. U., $5, $1.50; Cresco: W. C. T. U., $10.40, 50 cents; Ora G. Wanless, $5; Irene G. Adams, $5; Dansville: First district, $5; Dennison: W. C. T. U., $27; Dunlap: Auxiliary, $10; Mrs. J. H. Gallup, 75 cents; Moorehead: Christian church, $5; Edgewood: W. C. T. U., $15; Florida: $2.33; Fruitland: $5; Gravity: $3, $1; Mary E. Price, $3; Hamburg: Fifth district, $2; Iowa Falls: Willow Dale union, $10; Fourteenth district, $1; Jessup: $15; Kendallville: Mrs. Harriet Todd, $2; Fremont: Union, $5; Lamont: $2; Lemars: $5.50; Mrs. E. F. Councilman, $2; Lyons: Bennett W. C. T. U., $2; Madrid: $5; Nodaway: 50 cents; Ogden, $7.50; Ossian: $2; Ottumwa: $2; Prairie City: $5; Remsen: Tenth district, $11; Reinbeck: Semity, $2; Rock Rapids: Eighteenth district, $42.62, $5; Rock Valley: $10; Sioux Center: W. C. T. U., $4.75; Swaledale: $3.40; Toledo: $8.75; Wodena: $2; Washington county: $33.10; Washington, No. 1: $25; Wyman: W. C. T. U., $1; East DesMoines: Mrs. Mary Watson, $2; Algona: Nellie Hamilton, 50 cents; Mrs. S. D. Patterson, $1; Berlin: Mrs. Wm. Brown, $5, $1.50; Blairstown: Mrs. L. M. Bassett, $2; Blockton; Mrs. Annie Campbell, $7.10; Mrs. Wm. Mark, $2; Burt: Mrs. L. W. Stone, $5; Cedar Rapids: Mrs. Mary E. McConkie, 50 cents; Clarence: Mrs. Jennie H. Dean, $2; Mrs. L. L. Camp, $2; Mrs. Kell Coe, $2; Clarinda: J. A. Weston, $1.50; Clemons: Mrs. F. S. Antes, $3.25; Colesburg: Mrs. Mary Shaffer, $4.50; Des Moines: Mrs. M. Maloney, $5; Anna M. Palmer, $6; Dubuque: Mrs. J. D. Burrell, $3; Earlville: S. C. Platt and wife, $5; Estherville: Mrs. A. W. Slaught, $2.50; Floyd: Mrs. Orra Clark, 50 cents; Harlan: Mrs. Josie W. Smith, $5; Ida Grove: Mrs. Maggie Austin, 10 cents; Inwood: Lydia J. Anderson, $9; Marshalltown: Mrs. Marietta Palmer, $1.50; Maynard: Miss Eva Watenpaugh, $1; Mrs. Stella B. Stewart, $2; Milton Junction: Delia H. Bowers, $1; Prescott: F. B. Schott, $2; Radcliffe: Louisa Boylan, 85 cents; Rose Hill: Mrs. F. M. Jarvis, 50 cents, Ruthven: Mrs. Lydia Strivacker, $2.25; Sanborn: Mary Kings, $1.75; Scotch Grove: Mrs. Jas. Espey, $1; Spencer Grove: Mrs. J. B. Sherlu, $3.68; Springdale: Mary B. Fawcett, $2.50; State Center: Mrs. H. M. McIntyre, $2; Rock Rapids: Eloise Eckenbeck, $1.25; Tingley: E. M. Williamson, $6; West Side: Mrs. C. A. Jones, $1.75; Zwingle: Mrs. D. D. Cort, $4; McGregor: Miss Abby T. Arnold, $1.50. From cards, $26.10.

Kansas—Asherville: S. M. Foote Union, $5.25; Burr Oak: W. C. T. U., $5.50; Chetopa: W. C. T. U., 50 cts; Mrs. J. C. Martin, 50 cts.; Mrs. H. H. Long, 50 cts.; Eskridge, W. C. T. U., $8.30; Freeport: $5, $2; $5; Iola: $3.55; Lakin: $10; Lecompton: $6.10; Mound Valley: $10; Newton: $10; Wichita: $10; Enterprise: Lottie N. Case, $5; Lawrence: Mrs. Julia A. Perkins, $5; Mrs. B. W. Sparr, $2; Pittsburg: Rev. Mrs. Edith Booker, $2; Osage: Mrs. Meriam Jone, $2; Osborne: Mrs. Nellie Michener, $2; Scott: Mrs. Ella T. Pancake, $1; Clara Pancake, $1; Varck: Olney and Cecil Haworth, 34 cts.; Mrs. C. S. Freark, 50 cts; from cards, $5.75.

Massachusetts—Attleboro: Y. W. C. T. U., $5; Dracut: W. C. T. U., $1; Fall River: $2; Florence: $1; Haverhill: $2; Hull: $3.65; Milford: $5; Montague: $5; Reading: Y. W. C. T. U., $70.58; Salem: W. C. T. U., $12.72; $66.25; South Boston: Y. W. C. T. U., $50; Uxbridge: W. C. T. U., $14; Westfield: $3; West Stockbridge: $12.43; Williamstown: $30; Worcester: $10; Amesbury: Gertrude Caswell, $3.65; Ayer: 25 cents; Boston: S. A. Haskell, $5; Haverhill: Louisa J. Caldwell, $1; Ipswich: Mrs. E. K. Gray, $2; Mrs. J. Q. Peabody, $2; Mrs. E. K. Spaulding, $2; Jamaica Plain: Mrs. C. P. Stanton, $5; North Adams: Mrs. C. E. Babbitt, $5; Vineyard Haven: Helen A. Oliver, $5, $4.30. Wellesley: Mrs. Julia Webber, $1; Mrs. Lydia Zilden, $1; Wenham depot: Mrs. J. C. Underhill, $3, $1, $2; West Newton: Olive J. Merrow, $1; West Medford: C. Frances Clarke, $5; Worcester: Mrs. L. F. Rumery, 50 cents, $25; Per Mrs. Eleanor D. Knights, $30.75; From cards, $5.50; Bricks, $3.

Maryland—Baltimore: Hampden union, $37; Mrs. M. H. Wright, $1; Miss M. J. Williamson, $2; Mrs. E. B. Murdock, $2; Bel Air: W. C. T. U., $11.13; Brighton, $5.50; Catonsville, $1.25; Fair Play, $1; Laytonville, $2; Manchester, $3; Rohrersville, $6; Brooklandville, $7; Sharpsburgh, $1.25; Snow Hill, $1, $1.25, $20; Aberdeen: Mrs. L. V. Gallion, $1.75; Ashton: Mrs. A. G. Thomas, $2; Cooptown: Mary F. Watters, $2; Du Bois: Anna Bu Bois, $1; Girdletree: Mrs. C. H. Gray, 38 cts.; Glenville: Mary W. Cook, $1; Hunting: Mrs. Alex Garrett, $1; Millersville: M. E. Woodward, $1.50; Sandy Springs: Florence M. Wetherald, $4; Sharpsburg: Mrs. W. S. Myers, 50 cts.; Sarah R. P. Smith, $2.50; Zion: Mrs. G. A. Martindale, $5.50, $3.50, $2.50, $9, $2; from cards, $6.

SARA G. JOHNSON,
Financial Secretary.

To February 1, 1898.

Palmyra Springs Sanitarium.

The thoughts of worn, weary and sick people naturally turn to a quiet place where all things are conducive to health and rest. Such places are ideal but they exist. To find beautiful springs with healthgiving properties; a lake with arms stretching off between the green hillsides, and alcoves filled with water lilies; to find a sky of softest tints spread like a canopy over fields and flocks, hills and valleys; to find a commodious house with perfect sanitary conditions — light, airy, well furnished, scrupulously clean, with walls tinted in oil, long, broad halls, wide verandas, gas, electric bells, elevator, etc., and wearing a homelike, hospitable air that makes one drop the traveling bag with a sigh of relief at having reached a place of comfort heretofore existing only in dreams—go to Palmyra, Wis.

One may seek this place simply to be built up by generous, healthful food and the best of water, to drive, to row, to fish, to take Turkish, Russian, vapor, salt, or electric baths with massage treatment; to exercise in the gymnasium and Swedish movement rooms; or one may go there any time of the year, for skillful medical attendance. The name of Dr. Lawrence H. Prince, as medical superintendent, with a large consulting staff, aided by trained nurses, promises to sick people, and those convalescing from illness or severe surgical operations, all that skill and devotion has to offer. For illustrated descriptive pamphlet write to the sanitarium, or to Charles A. Birney, 912 Venetian Building, Chicago, Ill.

Convention Call.

KANSAS

W. C. T. U. convention will be held in Horton, October 19, 20 and 21.

L. B. SMITH, *Cor. Sec.*

Publisher's Notes.

Personal.

If it is important to have your letters reach the business manager direct, kindly mark the envelope *personal.* The mail which does not bear this mark is opened in the business office, classified, sent to various departments, and faithful clerks employed to fill orders, ship publications, etc. *Complaints* should in all instances be sent direct to the business manager and marked *personal.* If you have *special requests* to make, please send these direct to business manager, marking envelope personal. *Strict* business letters should be addressed to Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, Room 1110, The Temple, Chicago, *not* to the editors or National officers, as this frequently causes long delay in filling orders, etc.

"A Wheel Within a Wheel, or How to Ride a Bicycle."

This is the season when not only the son and daughter enjoy a daily outing on the fascinating wheel, but often father and mother and entire families indulge in the fascinating exercise. Miss Willard's devotion to the "silent steed" was well known to all white-ribboners and she believed it to be a means of soul as well as physical development. Her reflections as she mastered her "Gladys" are given to the world in her own inimitable style in the little book, "A Wheel within a Wheel," and she was very desirous it should be in the home of every white-ribboner where the bicycle was admitted, and in every one where it had no welcome.

It contains a number of excellent pictures of Miss Willard which do not appear in any other book and as the price has been reduced to 40 cents postpaid, it should at this season of the year meet with a large sale. If you have no interest in the "wheel" you can not fail to be interested in the adroit and inimitable way in which she "draws a moral" even from so ordinary a matter as riding a bicycle. Price 40 cents postpaid, W. T. P. A., the Temple, Chicago.

Our friends who order small amounts of literature, promising to remit by return mail, often stating they do not know the price, etc., can not understand the annoyance of carrying these small memorandum accounts or they would be more prompt in remitting.

We ask as a favor that those reading our leaflets, will forward to us their opinions of any particular one which has been especially helpful in their union, their neighborhood or to some friend. This will materially help others in selecting appropriate literature.

Memorial Number.

We can not believe any one would intentionally neglect the payment for the Memorial Number, but many individuals who asked as a special favor a little time until they could dispose of them, have evidently forgotten their indebtedness, and we hope early attention will be given to this matter.

As the time for annual state conventions draws near, and those in charge of programs are selecting appropriate music, we have decided to offer our Convention Hymnals—which are an abridged form of The White Ribbon Hymnal—at 15 cents each, 25 copies $2.50, (no discount) These books contain a choice collection of music selected by Miss Marie Brehm. The cover is manila and sufficiently strong for convention purpose. For local unions no better investment could be made than in a number of these Convention Hymnals. Price single copies, 15 cents; 25 copies, $2.50.

The topic for the SEPTEMBER RESPONSIVE READING is "W. C. T. U. Literature," and is written by Miss Helen L. Hood, National superintendent of that department. We are told why the department is an important ally—or rather a necessary aid—to all other departments; how to push it; what helps are needed and where to procure them. Methods of circulating literature are given, also suggestions for furnishing the "wherewithal." Local superintendents of literature should see that this Reading is read and discussed by the unions generally.

BIBLE READING FOR SEPTEMBER. "Have Faith in God," by Mrs. Dora Webb, general secretary of the Reform Legislation branch of the purity department. The subject is treated under the following heads: (1) How can we obtain intelligent faith? (2) Saving faith; (3) Working faith; (4) A comprehensive faith; (5) An overcoming faith; (6) A steadfast faith. And the whole gospel of Christian faith is summed up in the words of the Master: "Believe that ye receive and ye shall have."

Again we must remind our readers to write the name of the state at the heading of all letters. Envelopes are often mislaid or destroyed, and frequently we can obtain no clue to the writer of a letter, who is naturally offended because her requests do not receive prompt attention. *Please*, dear friends, put the name of the state *always* in your letters, as there are many towns of the same name in different states.

We are about to prepare a list of religious books of especial value to ministers and teachers, also a list of boys' books, which we can sell at greatly reduced rates to those desiring to add to their collection of books. As the supply is limited we cannot distribute them promiscuously, but shall be pleased to send them to those desiring to purchase new books at a reasonable rate.

We are glad to send sample copies of THE UNION SIGNAL and *Young Crusader* for free distribution at conventions, but from friends who do not even send stamps to cover postage, we hope for some especial effort to secure subscriptions both to the official organ and to the young people's interesting monthly.

Signal Notes.

LORD ROBERTS says that the total abstinence movement in India is worth £600.000. "Give me a tee-total army, Mr. Caine," he once said at Calcutta, "and I will take it anywhere."

MOUNT VESUVIUS is now in a state of eruption from a new crater. The eruption is supposed to be connected with the seismic disturbance felt at Messina and in southern Italy.

DR. JOSEPH PARKER, who has preached for twenty-four years, three times a week, in the City Temple, London, enjoys robust health, eats plenty of plain food, is very partial to oatmeal porridge, drinks neither wine nor beer, and abominates tobacco.

COUNCILLOR JOSEPH MALINS, as the head of the Good Templar Order, has been visiting the Grand Lodge of Denmark and Germany, in which countries the Order, after a long struggle, is now making much headway. Denmark has 120 lodges, and Germany 155, and more are being formed every week.

MILLS Hotel No. 2, the second venture in practical philanthropy by Mr. D. O. Mills, of New York city, has recently been opened to the public. It contains some important improvements, evolved by the experience of No. 1, and has accommodation for 600 respectable men at twenty and thirty cents a night.

DRUNKENNESS does not decrease for the simple reason that we are in the drunkard-making business as a nation, and no sane man has a right to expect that "moral suasion" can cope with the evil when the government ("we the people") is systematically extending and enlarging the opportunities for "immoral suasion."—*Cumberland Presbyterian.*

THE *Jewish World* (London) announces that the Universal Peace Union of the United States of America has decided upon the holding of a Peace Congress in Jerusalem at the beginning of the new century. The Sultan of Turkey has notified his willingness to permit the congress being held in the Holy City, and a committee has been selected to make the necessary arrangements.

ARRANGEMENTS have been made by the English war office to provide at each camping ground in the new manœuvre district in Wiltshire a marquee, with bar, to be used as a temperance tent for each division. These will be supplied with hot coffee the first thing in the morning, and with all kinds of refreshments at popular prices. Provision is to be made for writing letters, etc., and the contractors have expressed their intention of making them as attractive as possible

THE Londonderry Temperance Council has opened another coffee stand. The Council was formed in 1877. Two years after it made its first venture, which was so successful that it has now inaugurated its fourth The mayor performed the ceremony, and Mr. A. M'Vicker, J. P., gave an address, in which he stated what the Council had been doing. It had been a pioneer in the matter of providing cheap and useful refreshments. It had disseminated information as to the nature of alcohol it had spent during the past year £65 in prizes to children exhibiting proficiency in the scientific aspects of temperance, and it was projecting other plans for more effective work.

LARKIN SOAPS AND PREMIUMS.—FACTORY TO FAMILY
The Larkin idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample Soap if mention this magazine.
The Larkin Soap Mfg Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PUBLICATIONS
OF THE
Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,
The Temple, Chicago.

For Catalogue of our Publications apply Room 1110, The Temple.

BOOKS BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Glimpses of Fifty Years.
The eloquent story of Miss Willard's eventful life from childhood until the rounding of the half century, given by Miss Willard herself in her own graphic way. It is the record of a life of noble purpose inspired by the simplest but purest motive, combined with a breadth of ability and fervor of consecration rarely seen. This book should be in the hands of all the women of this and every other country.
Cloth $2.25
Half Morocco, gilt edge 3.00
Full Morocco, gilt edges 3.75

Woman and Temperance.
A book of inestimable value to all White-Ribboners, both as a book of reference and as a complete and accurate history of the movement from the days of the Woman's Temperance Crusade.
Cloth $2.00

A Young Woman Journalist.
A life sketch of Miss Julia A. Ames, a young woman of untiring energy, great faith, and devotion to the upbuilding of the Master's kingdom. Designed to stimulate young women to noble achievement. This volume can not help but be an inspiration to all temperance workers, and in fact all Christian and philanthropic people anywhere.
Cloth . . . . . $ .75

Nineteen Beautiful Years.
The story of the life of Mary E. Willard, "my sister Mary," as she is tenderly called by the author.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 60

How to Win.
A book for girls.
Cloth $1 00

Woman in the Pulpit.
A strong presentation of the arguments in favor of the organization of women.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 50

A Classic Town.
History of Evanston, Ill. Profusely illustrated with views of "Rest Cottage," etc.
Full Gilt $1 00
Plain Cloth 75

A Great Mother.
The Biography of Madam Willard, written by her daughter, Miss Frances E. Willard, and her kinswoman, Mrs. Minerva B. Norton. No work of such value to mothers has appeared for years. It is both an incentive toward and an example of successful motherhood. White-ribbon mothers especially need to learn its open secret. Handsomely bound, elegantly illustrated.
Cloth $1.50

How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle.
This little book is not designed to teach the art of riding the bicycle, but is full of suggestions and thoughts which filled the mind of the writer as she mastered the silent steed. It is well named "A Wheel Within a Wheel." As fascinating as a novel, and an excellent book to place in the hands of lovers of this favorite pastime.
Cloth . . . . . $ .40

Do Everything.
A handbook full of instructions and suggestions which make it of inestimable value to White-Ribboners.
Paper . . . . . $ .35

The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard.

Written by ANNA A. GORDON, for twenty-one years her private secretary, with an introduction by LADY HENRY SOMERSET. The book contains 416 pages, 8 inches wide by 10 inches long. Cloth, $2.00; half morocco, $2.75; full morocco, $3.75.

Miss Gordon says in her preface: "We believe this picture of her remarkable and winsome personality will bless and brighten every home that it enters, deepening in the hearts of its readers the desire to hold aloft her white banner of purity and peace, patriotism and prohibition, the protection of the home and the redemption of humanity.

Childhood: Its Care and Culture.
By MARY ALLEN WEST. Bound in cloth, marble edge, and full morocco gilt edge. Carefully written out of a large experience. In a letter to Miss West Madam Willard wrote: "If I could have but one book besides the Bible to help me in bringing up children, I would by all means choose to have this."
Cloth $3.00
Full morocco 4.25

The Temperance Movement; or, the Conflict Between Man and Alcohol.
By United States Senator H. W. BLAIR. The most valuable compilation of statistical information ever offered to the public.
Cloth $1.00

The Year's Bright Chain.
Compiled by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. A gift book of quotations from Miss Willard's works. Illustrated. For young people.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Thumb Nail Sketches of White-Ribbon Women.
Paper . . . . . $ .50
Cloth 1.00

Unanswered Prayer.
By S. M. I. HENRY.
Paper . . . . . Not in Stock.
Cloth . . . . . $ .30

Bright Eyes.
Arranged by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. This pretty little quarto is ingeniously devised so as to suggest to children by means of outline pictures the work of searching the Scriptures in order to find the passages which the vignettes chime in with. It will be of service to many a mother or elder sister or brother on a Sunday afternoon in the endeavor to teach or interest the little ones.
Cloth . . . . . $ .20

Columbus and What He Found.
By MARY H. HULL. This is a history of Columbus, told in a most interesting and instructive manner to the writer's own three children and ten of their companions. It is a charming book. It contains 260 pages. It is as entertaining as the world-renowned "Robinson Crusoe," yet every fact is one of history, and goes to improve and enrich the mind of every boy and girl who reads it.
Cloth $1.00

The Junior Partners.
By A. M. RAWSON. Illustrated. Octavo, 410 pages. This remarkable story is strongly written and shows how a generous husband and father may be degraded and crushed by yielding to the demoralizing influence of the appetite for strong drink. The story is well told throughout, manly in sentiment, not narrow in portrayal, scientific in interpretation of argument and facts. The book is illustrated with a number of full page engravings and vignette cuts.
Cloth $2.00

White Ribbon Birthday Book.
By ANNA A. GORDON.
A book of the sayings of over 200 of the wisest and wittiest of women. Useful as a gift book for birthdays, as a guest book, and for a daily memorandum.
Cloth $1.00

Around the World by the Fireside.
Containing 160 photographic views from every quarter of the globe. Size 11x13 inches
Cloth $2.00

Child's Christ Tales.
By ANDREA HOFER.
The sweetest story on earth, in all literature and for all time is the story of the infant Jesus, and His wonderful coming among men. Send for this little book and show it to your friends, for it solves the problem of teaching the Christ-life to children.
Cloth $1.00

Lady Gay and her Sister.
A charming book for children by a well known author.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Boys and Other Boys.
Girls and Other Girls.
Two interesting books by Mrs. Lucy A. Scott, who wrote so charmingly for children. Just the books to give needed advice and help to boy or girl in the critical early teens. Not goody-goody, but clear, strong and faithful.
Cloth, each . . . . . $ .25

Bob Gripp's Trophy.
Cloth . . . . . $ .40

GIFT BOOKS

Containing Scripture Texts, Daily Readings for the Year.

Northfield Year Book.
Price $1.25

Gift of Love.
Gift of Peace.
Bound in white, each $1.00

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life.
Bound in white vellum . . $1.00

The Shepherd Psalm.
White and silver . . . . . $ .60
Blue and silver 50

One of God's Lilies.
Story of the Soul of a Child.
Bound in white, each . . . . . $ .30

A Leather Lesson

Thick leather isn't always durable. Thin leather isn't always comfortable. Oily leather isn't always waterproof. Dear leather isn't always best. Low price leather isn't always cheap. Vici Kid is always reliable. This is the reason it is fast superseding all other leathers. Vici Kid is the only leather that repels the cold, yet absorbs no heat. It is the only leather free from oil, yet impervious to water. It is the only leather soft enough for comfort, strong enough for any kind of wear.

VICI KID

makes the most beautiful shoes for women, the most comfortable shoes for men, the most durable shoes for children (all colors). The genuine never varies in quality, no matter where you get it. Genuine Vici Kid is made only by R. H. Foerderer. To insure getting it and not an imitation, ask your dealer for Foerderer's Vici Kid. **Vici Leather Dressing** makes all shoes look better and wear better.

Ask your dealer for it. A book about buying, wearing and caring for shoes mailed free.

ROBERT H. FOERDERER,
Philadelphia.



CALLER—Your office is as hot as an oven. Merchant—Well it might be. I make my daily bread here, you know.

Don't forget the excursion to Boston over the Nickel Plate Road, September 16 to 18, inclusive, at rate of $19 for the round trip. Good returning until September 30, 1898, inclusive. Telephone Main 3389.

THE ORIGINAL SUMMER MAN—"Who started the fad of going to the mountains?" "Mohammed, I believe."

Lake Bluff Summer Meetings.

The North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets from points in Illinois to Lake Bluff and return at low rates until August 31, tickets limited for return until August 31, inclusive. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

LITTLE SISTER—"What's the difference 'tween 'lectricity and lightnin'" Joe—"You don't have to pay nothing fur lightnin'."

MEETING SOVEREIGN GRAND LODGE, I. O. O. F.
Boston, Mass., September 19-24, Inclusive.

For this occasion the Nickel Plate Road will sell tickets at rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale September 16 to 18, inclusive, good returning until September 30, inclusive. For particulars, address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

"I WAS in an elevator once that fell fifteen stories to the basement." "Dear me; how did it feel?" "I was never so taken down in my life."

EXCURSION TO BOSTON.

The Nickel Plate Road will sell excursion tickets from Chicago to Boston and return for trains of September 16, 17 and 18, at rate of $19 for the round trip. Tickets will be valid returning until September 30, inclusive. On account of heavy travel at this particular time, those desiring sleeping-car accommodations should apply early to J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

"Do you know a good tonic for nervous persons, Simpkins?" "No; what I want to find is a good tonic for people who have to live with them

NICKEL PLATE EXCURSION TO BOSTON.

Tickets on sale for trains leaving Chicago September 16 to 18, inclusive, at rate of $19 for the round trip, and good returning until September 30. Also cheap rates to all points East. Vestibuled sleeping cars to Boston, and solid train to New York. Rates lower than via other lines. For further information call on or address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

TEACHER (in geography class)—"Johnnie, how is the earth divided?" Johnnie (who reads the foreign news)—"Don't know; I haven't read the papers this morning."

A VACATION in NORTHERN MICHIGAN

is an experience every one who can possibly do so should enjoy. The delightfully cool breezes, fresh from the great lakes, invigorate and refresh one as no other tonic can do. The Northland is truly a natural sanitarium. The Chicago & West Michigan Ry. is, with its connections from Chicago, St. Louis, Detroit, etc., a popular route to the Traverse City region, and Charlevoix, Petoskey, Bay View, Mackinac Island, etc. Through sleeping cars leave St. Louis via Illinois Central R. R., leave Chicago via Michigan Central R. R., and Detroit via the Detroit, Grand Rapids & Western R. R., all going via Grand Rapids via the C. & W. M. Ry., and arriving at the resorts in time for breakfast next morning. Send for a copy of our summer folder. GEO. DEHAVEN, General Passenger Agent, Grand Rapids, Mich.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WHITE RIBBON

WORLD'S

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 33. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, September 1, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
The Canadian Plebiscite—Military Notes—Temperance About Women—Abroad 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem. Liberty. By Cora E. Seberry 3
Levi. Chap. II. By Ella Beecher Gittings 3
Surrender? By Ernest Avery 3
Exercise. By Dr. Georgia Merriman 4
Case "4198." By George Milton Hammell 4
Willard Hall Echoes 4
CORRESPONDENCE:
The Soldiers' Rest at Chattanooga 5
A Serious Inquiry in Regard to the War 5
Temperance Progress in Sweden 5
The Need of Scientific Temperance Leaven 6
Temperance Demonstrations in Norway 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Our Harvest Home 7
Program for Harvest Home 7
Wise Words 7
Honor thy Father and thy Mother 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
The Open Door 8
Frinters and Drink 8
"Zeal Without Knowledge" 8
A Horrible Thing 9
Political Freedom 9
From Our Contemporaries 9
Personals 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
A Message from Clara Parrish—Death of Miss Allen . . 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
A New W. C. T. U. Missionary 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Michigan—New York—Illinois—Louisiana 10-12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Purity—White Cross Societies—Loyal Temperance Legion 12, 13
TREASURER'S CORNER 13
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 13

RED-LETTER DAYS.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. DAY—SEPTEMBER 22.

The birthday of Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, first round-the-world missionary.

CHILDREN'S HARVEST HOME AND MEMBERSHIP CRUSADE DAY.

The birthday of Frances E. Willard.

MEMBERSHIP WEEK—THE INTERVENING WEEK.

ANNUAL CONVENTION.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, St. Paul, Minn., November 11-16.

Notes and Comments.

IT is always gratifying to THE UNION SIGNAL when the honors of other Christian societies fall upon white-ribboners. We are therefore pleased and proud that the Christian Workers' Union, at its annual meeting recently held at Old Orchard, elected Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens as one of its board of directors. The president of the association is the Rev. Mr. Bates, now pastor of the Bromfield Street M. E. church, Boston.

THE Rev. Dr. George Boardman, of Philadelphia, says: "I like an Anglo-Saxon alliance as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough, especially if it means a military alliance, offensive and defensive, against other nations. The alliance I believe in is a pan-human alliance, a terrestrial alliance, an alliance with all the nations of earth." That is the kind of an alliance we believe in, but we would like to add that we believe also in a celestial alliance, an alliance with God and all the nations of heaven.

THE murder of a woman in one of the saloon dives of Chicago has once more called attention to the all-night saloons and aroused the public to the dangers of these "crime-breeding" places. Consequently, another spasmodic effort is being made by the authorities to enforce the midnight closing ordinance. Give the police "sufficient positive instructions," say the newspapers, and it can be done. Perhaps some "legal male mind" will explain why it is necessary for the police to wait for special instructions before making arrests for flagrant violation of law!

AN indignant public has been clamoring for an investigation of the military methods, which have resulted in so much needless suffering and many unnecessary deaths among our soldier boys. The war department has at last become convinced that it is time to "do something." An official inquiry has begun, and a congressional investigation later seems certain. The most potent argument for this tardy move is, without doubt, the fact that democrats are beginning to make political capital out of the maladministration of the war department, with every hero's grave at Montauk and other military camps and every starved and emaciated soldier as an object lesson.

A CERTAIN organ which is the mouthpiece of the liquor trade is inclined to commiserate instead of congratulate the people of Porto Rico upon their adoption by the United States. They would not be so eager to become "Americanos," it opines, if they knew about our civic federations and kindred American institutions. "After they have a trial of local option," it adds, "get 'temperance' instruction in their public schools, have a W. C. T. U. and a prohibition paper in every town, they may think Alfonso XIII was not so bad after all." Seeing that life in the United States is so irksome to the poor liquor seller, how would it be for him to seek a more congenial clime under the governmental and educational institutions of Spain? We are sure we are willing.

IT was a woman, after all, who was the moving power in the investigation of army abuses. After seeing for herself how things were at Montauk, Mrs. John A. Logan proceeded, in her characteristically forcible manner, to "go after" the war department. She went to General Alger and informed him of the drunkenness, incompetency, and general criminal neglect of those in authority, telling him more truths in one evening, says our informant, than he could have obtained from the official reports in a lifetime. When she got through with him the secretary packed his grip and started on a visit of inspection to Camp Wikoff. What soldier, sick or well, will deny that Mrs. Logan would herself make a most efficient war secretary? The full privileges of a citizen should at least be extended to her—to be exercised or not as she saw fit.

IT is said that since July 1, two hundred and fifty-three Chicago saloons have closed, and that the city collector expects at least three hundred more to go out of the business before January 1. The increase of the tax on beer is given as the reason for this decrease. The brewers are not patriotic enough to submit cheerfully to the additional one dollar per barrel for war revenue, and they add it to the price at which their product is sold to the retailer. The keen competition in the crowded districts of Chicago as to which saloon shall give most beer for a nickel makes it impossible for the saloonkeeper to charge up the tax to the customer, hence those places which depend mostly upon the sale of beer for their profits are, they claim, forced to retire from the business. We do not wonder that the retailers object to having the newspapers say "the brewers are doing nobly." But while saloon men complain—and justly so—that the brewers "shift the taxes onto the other fellow," they must remember that the public is quite aware that the "other fellow" would do the same thing if he could.

DR. FREDERICK D'EVELYN, of San Francisco, has, for months past, been making experiments with a view to learning the effect of alcohol upon vegetable life. He has demonstrated that while it may preserve specimens in which life is extinct, it is the great destroyer of life when administered to the living plant as nourishment. His experiments sustain the theory of hereditary drunkenness. From potatoes and onions, fed with a low percentage of alcohol, he has raised other potatoes and onions, and has found that the effect upon the cell life of the parent plant is not lost until the fourth and sometimes even the fifth generation, and then only in cases where the plant has been fed on less than six per cent of alcohol. The change that takes place in the vegetable cell is, says Dr. D'Evelyn, similar to that found in the blood corpuscles of an habitual drunkard. Alcohol has a wonderful affinity for water, as everybody knows, and it is the power of the alcohol to dehydrate, or take the water out of the plant or animal cells, that makes it so destructive. Its continued use, he claims, dehydrates the blood to such an extent that the corpuscles do not furnish sufficient nourishment to the nerve system, and it is the craving of the nerves for food which creates the appetite for stimulants. Truly, medical science is showing itself to be more and more the handmaid of temperance. The policy of prohibition and the principle involved therein has everything to gain by investigation and education.

Current Events.

The Canadian Plebiscite.

STUDENTS of sociology all over the world will watch for the coming vote in regard to prohibition in Canada. The time is set for the latter part of next month. This will be the first time of its use in the national sphere and applied to a great issue. There is a disposition to raise the question above parties and partisanship, and to deal with it solely from the standpoint of good citizenship.

It is asserted that an overwhelming proportion of the people of Canada believe strongly in the effectiveness of legislative action following upon and securing the fruits of temperance work, but on the other hand it is acknowledged that there are still some who oppose prohibitory legislation on the ground that the state has no right to dictate to the individual as to what he shall eat or drink, and that it is the abuse of liquor that constitutes the evil, etc. These arguments are advanced by those who oppose vaccination in the public schools and sanitary laws, or by those engaged in the business, and it is believed that they constitute but a small part of the people of Canada.

It is already true that the cutting off of licensed houses and the refusal of the commissioners to give licenses in the residence districts have made it possible to walk miles along the uptown streets of Toronto without passing a saloon. In large sections of the Maritime Provinces there is practical prohibition now.

In a notable speech in the House of Commons, Sir Wilfrid Laurier pointed out that throughout whole tiers of counties in the Province of Quebec there were no houses licensed to sell liquor, and that Quebec, through its devoted clergy, was in the forefront of temperance reform. The important question is said to be, not the justice of such a law, but whether temperance sentiment is strong enough to enforce such a law. Prohibition in Canada will necessitate the levying of some $7,000,000 of taxation that is now obtained from liquor upon some other articles of commerce, or the raising of it in some other way, and the tendency of this will be to lessen the popularity of prohibition.

The *Toronto Globe* closes an interesting article on the subject by saying: "Looking at the question as a whole, however, and recognizing its difficulties, but recognizing also the advance in moral and material well-being that would unquestionably follow effective prohibition, we can not see any reason why temperance men at the supreme crisis in the history of the movement in Canada should fail to record their votes for prohibition. To stay away from the polls means moral cowardice. To vote against prohibition, even when one has doubt as to whether the time is fully ripe for it, will be wrongly construed both at home and abroad as a vote against temperance. Every vote for prohibition, on the other hand, even if the measure is not adopted, is evidence of the strength of temperance sentiment, of the ripening of public opinion in favor of prohibition and of the desire that Canada should occupy a high place among the enlightened nations of the earth."

Military Notes.

THE American navy is assembling at Hampton Roads, and the American volunteer army is gradually being mustered out.

GENERAL MILES and staff are expected daily to sail for New Orleans. General Brooke will be left in command of Porto Rico.

GOVERNOR HASTINGS has appointed Francis Murphy, Pittsburg's famous temperance advocate, chaplain of the Fifth Pennsylvania regiment at Chickamauga. Mr. Murphy takes the place of Chaplain Joseph F. Hartman, of Altoona, who resigned a month ago to resume his church duties.

SECRETARY LONG has issued a permit to the Army and Navy Christian Commission to work among the Spanish prisoners near Portsmouth, N. H., and two men who can speak Spanish are already on the way, fully equipped for the same class of work which is being done among the boys on deck and in the camps of the navy and army.

AT Manila:—General Merritt has assumed governmental duties. Two more transports have arrived with American troops. Aguinaldo, the insurgent chief, has declared he is satisfied with America's occupation of the fort, and has notified this government that the Filipinos are disbanding.

IN addition to the $50,000 appropriated by Congress and distributed by ex-Consul General Lee for the relief of the people of Cuba, the Central Cuban Relief Committee appointed by the President, distributed foods, medicines and general supplies to the poor and suffering Cubans to the cash value of $321,619. Of this amount $175,032 was in cash contributions and $146,587 in supplies. The total shipments of supplies was 2,942,102 kilos, or 3,236 tons, of which quantity 2,856,833 kilos were food, 66,753 kilos were clothing, 13,652 kilos medicines and 4,864 kilos were miscellaneous supplies.

Temperance.

OHIO saloons have increased 861 since January 1. The Dow tax law is doing its business for that state!

GENERAL WOOD has issued an order in Santiago, forbidding the sale of whisky, beer and wine everywhere, and provided severe penalties for infractions of the rule.

THIRTEEN lager beer breweries in Chicago have formed a combination, under the laws of New Jersey, called the United Breweries Company. The capital is $5,600,000.

"THE committee of entertainment in Honolulu paid out hundreds of dollars for lemonade, ice cream, fruit, etc., but not a cent for liquor," for the receptions recently given to the American troops en route to Manila.

THE attention of every Grand Lodge of the I. O. G. T. in the United States has been called to the action of the Good Templars of Waukesha, Wis., who petitioned the Hawaiian commissioners to give those islands a prohibitory law.

MR. JOHN M. SMYTH has directed public attention to the fact that there are thirteen pieces of school fund property in the heart of the city of Chicago on which saloons are located, and that the school board has, with one exception, leased this property with full knowledge of the character of the business to be carried on by the lessees.

ANDREW DEES, a saloon-keeper of Geneseo, Ill., has been fined $600 and sent to jail for 260 days for selling liquor to minors. He gave liquor to a boy who had a written permit from his parents. The court decided that the state protects a boy until he is twenty-one, and that he could not have the liquor, permit or no permit.

About Women.

MRS. MARGARET F. EADS is the first woman to take advantage of the new voluntary bankruptcy law by filing a petition in the United States district court.

QUEEN WILHELMINA of Holland is to be sworn in with proper ceremonies at Amsterdam on the 6th of September. She will be eighteen years old on August 31, and a fortnight of jubilation will begin on that day.

MISS ELSBETH PHILLIPS, of Somerville College, Oxford, England, has been elected to the Geoffrey Fellowship at Newnham. The electors are the Associates of Newnham College, and the Fellowship is tenable for three years.

MISS EDITH SHAW, who was commissioned to prepare the resolution of condolence to the widow of the late Hon. W. E. Gladstone, passed by the Toronto city council, has completed her work, and it is said to be handsomely executed.

IN a Russian district, comprising some fifteen square miles, the public affairs are said to be administered entirely by women. During the greater part of the year the inhabitants are almost exclusively women. In the early spring all the able-bodied males emigrate in search of work to the large towns and remain absent nine months or more, leaving their wives and daughters to cultivate the fields and manage local affairs, generally under the presidency of a mayoress.

Abroad.

THE first railway mail service in the island of Cuba was started August 24.

THE British flag has been raised over Santa Cruz and the Duff Islands in the Pacific.

A MOVEMENT for the annexation of Jamaica to America is rapidly spreading in that island.

THE queen regent of Spain has signed the royal decree convening the cortes for September 5.

THE work of the Red Cross has doubled the last two weeks. About $4,000 a day has been spent.

THE people of Havana are said to be divided upon the question of annexation to the United States.

IT is understood that the Spanish American Peace Commission will be the guests of the French government.

THE report is confirmed of a massacre in Porto Rico, by Spaniards, of about one hundred native women and children.

THE leaders of both parties in New South Wales having declared for "adult suffrage," the women will soon vote.

ON Sunday, August 21, for the first time in the history of the island, there was a public Protestant religious service in Porto Rico.

A. P. LOW of the geological survey of Canada has gone to Labrador to study the geology of that almost virgin territory and make a geological map of it.

THE steamer Heligoland, with the Swedish polar expedition which set out to search for Professor Andree, has returned for repairs. The rescuers went to within 600 miles of the pole, but found no trace of the explorer.

ON August 16 the final transfer of the sovereignty over the Hawaiian Islands took place, and the stars and stripes, amid impressive ceremonies, took the place of the flag which for eighty-five years had been the flag of an independent nation.

SPAIN has named her military commissioners. For Cuba: Major General Gonzales Parrado, Rear Admiral Pastor y Landero, Marquis Montero. For Porto Rico: Major General Ortega y Diaz, Commodore of First Rank Vallarino y Carracco, Judge Advocate Sanchez del Aguila y Leon.

AUGUST 23 a second daughter was born into the Curzon family. Mr. Curzon, it will be remembered, is the newly appointed viceroy of India, and his wife is the daughter of L. Z. Leiter, of Washington, D. C. The interesting event took place at The Priory, Surrey, the beautiful home which the Curzons rent of Lady Henry Somerset.

LORD SALISBURY is said to have obtained concessions from the Queen which enables him to change the entire attitude of England toward Russia. The ministry has made definite proposals to Russia relating to British supremacy in the Yang-tse-Kiang valley, and if satisfactory answers are not forthcoming, the British fleet in China waters will make a formidable demonstration.

GENERAL KITCHENER, with his army of twenty-five thousand trained warriors, is preparing to make a grand advance on Khartoum. It is said that the capture of Khartoum will not be the culmination of the campaign. When the final rout of the dervishes is completed, Kitchener is to leave his Egyptians with their British officers to hold the fruits of the conquest, while he pushes on with his English troops to the Uganda, with the possible subjection of Menelik and occupation of Abyssinia as a side issue.

THE Spanish steamer Alicante, with the first of Spain's repatriated soldiers from Santiago de Cuba, reached Corunna, August 24. The queen regent sent a message to the troops congratulating them upon their conduct in the field and saying that she proposed to be the first to welcome them home. The reading of the dispatch was received with great enthusiasm. There was no yellow fever on board, though sixty died of other diseases during the voyage.

Contributed.

Liberty.

BY CORA E. SEBERRY.

[Recited at the Temperance Congress at Prohibition Park, July 4.]

DEEP down within each human heart
Though worn by earthly strife,
There is an aspiration born
Which leaves us not with life,
Born in the bond, as in the free,—
The yearning after liberty.

The flower pent within the seed
Must burst its cell or die.
The winds that hold us in their power,
The river rushing by,
Proclaim in forceful signs, not few,
That Nature seeks her freedom, too.

And so the cry of serfdom's pain
Echoes in manly breast—
For principle, men give their lives,
When not themselves oppressed—
They feel it God's divine decree
That all men shall have liberty.

Freedom from tyranny and chains,
They urge, is but man's due;
And is he white or brown or black,
That truth is always true;
So lives go down in war's red sea
That 'neath our flag man may be free.

And as we gaze upon that flag,
Emblem of mighty powers,
Our bosoms swell with love and pride
That such a flag is ours.
Where'er it waves, on land or sea,
It is the type of liberty.

Yet let not patriotic pride
Completely fill the heart;
Our dear, old, honored, blood-bought flag
May speak a better part;
Oh, may it emblematic be
Of larger, nobler liberty!

When this great government of ours
Shall bruise the head of Sin,
Shall set its heel on legal crime,
Shall cleanse itself within,
Shall on the side of justice stand
And *earn* the name of "Christian land";

When men shall prize each other's *souls*,
And fight as well as pray,
To lead them into righteousness,
Not in temptation's way;
When they shall feel no force of earth
Can equal that which right gives birth;

When man shall rise in conscious might
No plaything of the hour,
And prove through sovereignty of will
The strength of moral power;
When he shall by his acts proclaim,
That truth will not be gagged or slain;

When woman stands beside her mate
As human, not as clod,
Both working in that sexless sphere
Of mental growth for God—
Then will our flag symbolic be
Of God's unbounded liberty!

So shall it speak of better things
Than Abel's blood to men—
A country pure and just and true,
Eden won back again,
A people from sin's bondage free,
Who know the perfect liberty.

New York City.

Levi.

In Three Chapters.

BY ELLA BEECHER GITTINGS.

CHAPTER II.

IN the meantime, quite a "building boom" began in the vicinity and Levi had no difficulty in securing plenty of work, for the rude style of building required little better than the so-called "hammer and saw carpenter."

The mother caught the boy's enthusiasm and worked harder than ever at the tubs that she might help pay for the lots and so own their home debt free. So hard indeed did she work, that one day in midwinter, a sudden "misery in the back" caught her sharply and laid her helpless upon the bed. Then all Levi's wages were needed for food and medicine. His face grew anxious and careworn as he hurried between his work and the cabin where his mother lay helpless. For a few days at the onset of her illness, the husband stayed at home and pretended to care for her; but saloon and prospect hole soon claimed their victim, and truth to tell neither mother nor son were sorry to see him go.

Levi prepared his mother's breakfast each morning, and made her as comfortable as he could for the day, leaving water and medicines within easy reach, and then went heavy-hearted to his work. He engaged a neighbor woman to look in upon her occasionally during his absence, and at noon cared for her again, scarcely taking time to eat sufficient food himself. His sleep, too, was so disturbed by anxiety and nursing that he often found it hard to keep awake during working hours.

So the winter dragged along and springtime came to the calendar but not to the mountain town, for at these altitudes winter holds its own during portions at least of April and May. The doctors gave the invalid no hope of ever being able to walk again. It was a serious spinal trouble brought on by overwork and heavy lifting. If a hospital treatment could be had, she might in time be able to sit in a wheeled chair, but that was all.

Poor Levi! Boy though he was, he grew old and stooped in appearance, but became more than ever "joined" to his mother. Finally there came, one day in May, a letter with a Missouri postmark. It contained news both sad and joyous. The rheumatic grandfather was dead and granny was coming to live with them, and take care of mother! She would follow her letter in a week, and told them upon what train to expect her.

What a busy, happy week that was to Levi! He felt neither weariness nor cold, but was up before daylight each morning, and worked until late at night preparing for granny's coming. He partitioned off one corner of the living room into a cozy bedroom, with its door just opposite mother's bed. In this he placed a comfortable cot with white coverlet, and a stand for her Bible and spectacles, just as she had them at home. He partly covered the rough pine boards of the partition with evergreen boughs and trailing kinnikinnick. A strip of rag carpet, saved from the Missouri stock, was spread between the cot and mother's bed.

The end of the week had come and everything was ready. Granny was to arrive next morning. Levi went to his work that afternoon whistling so cheerily that his mother declared she could feel new strength creeping into her back. Then came the fire!

Fire, whisky, dynamite! This was the dread triumvirate which held sway over the town of Cripple Creek, Col., during that never-to-be-forgotten night in the spring of 1896, and nearly wiped the world-famed mining camp out of existence.

From the hillside where he worked, Levi could see, late that afternoon the smoke and flames from the burning saloon where the fire originated; he could hear the shouts of the men who labored in vain to stay the progress of the flames. A stiff breeze was blowing and the air was full of angry sparks and live coals blown from the burning mass. Soon cries from another direction, fresh smoke ascending, the hurrying of the crowd to a new quarter announced that another building had caught fire. This was presently followed by another. The workmen on the hillsides threw down their tools and ran to the scene of disaster, all excepting Levi. He hurried home to his mother, fearful lest the tumult had reached her ears and alarmed her.

The fire department, none too well organized and with scant water-supply, were powerless to subdue the flames. Most of the buildings were light wooden structures which burnt like shavings. Night settled down and still the wind blew and the flames surged on and on. Homeless families sought shelter where they might, on the mountain sides; some with a few hastily gathered goods, others bereft of all except the clothing they wore. Men with teams or any means of transportation, reaped golden harvests in a few hours, such exorbitant prices were asked and offered for moving valuables to places of safety. A saloon-keeper mounted a barrel in front of his door and shouted:

"Free drinks to whoever will help move my stock!"

Instantly the room swarmed with volunteers, the saloon was cleared as if by magic, and a crowd of drink-crazed men returned to the surging mass without. Other liquor-sellers followed this example. Finally, one upon whom the fire pressed so closely that there was no time to save his stock, rolled his barrels into the street and shouted as he knocked in the heads:

"Boys, help yourselves! Don't let this cursed fire burn up good whisky!"

Pushing, struggling, shouting, swearing, the crowd pressed about the barrels. The scene in front of Le Farge's wine shop, so graphically depicted in "The Tale of Two Cities," was re-enacted in the scorched, smoke-filled streets of Cripple Creek on that fatal night; only the poison thus freely circulated was more deadly than French wines.

In the meantime, hoping to stay the progress of the fire, orders had been given to blow up some buildings adjoining the burning ones. Miners are at best somewhat careless in the handling of dynamite, which becomes to them a daily companion and friend, but who can describe the horrors of unlimited dynamite in the hands of an excited crowd of drunken miners, together with the tramps and offscourings of the whole country—yes, of the world even—who at that time swelled the phenomenal population of this mining town! For now the firemen, and even the police themselves, were besotted, and the whole town was at the mercy of an infuriated, irresponsible mob. Men rushed hither and thither, dynamite in hand, and attacked whatever buildings lay in their way regardless of situation. Usually they shouted to the inmates to clear the way, sometimes gave a few moments grace for the removal of valuables, but in some awful instances, so reckless was their drunken haste that lives were sacrificed with property. It is the opinion of men who retained their sober senses during this reign of terror, that as much, if not more, property was lost through the reckless use of explosives as by the fire itself.

As for Levi, but one duty presented itself to him; to stay by his mother and protect their home should the fire reach the outskirts where they lived. He darkened the windows to keep from the invalid's eyes the glare of the burning town; he filled every available vessel with water and put the blankets from his bed in soak, ready tc spread upon the roof should the sparks come near. Fortunately the cabin was isolated from other houses and the fencing of barbed wire with wide apart posts. Near midnight when the carnival of destruction was at its height the wind shifted so that the smoke drifted directly toward them, and as he opened the door a wave of heat struck his face. He shut the door quickly that his mother might not feel it, but the smoke filled the room.

Colorado Springs, Col.

Surrender?

BY ERNEST AVERY.

WHY tolerate the continued rampage of the red-faced monstrosity, the rum power, which besides sowing an annual crop of degradation, and filling our nostrils with the stench thereof, is laying low by assassination some of the bravest heroes that ever unflinchingly went out to do battle with a remorseless foe? It is far from a wise business policy to nourish the vampire that is sucking our best blood. Do we then find it so difficult to suppress the anarchy of the villainous interest that will, law or no law, brew misery and death, distil crime and sin, kill hearts and hopes, that we fain would rid us of further contest by licensing the traffic? If we thus surrender and leave the field, then it is the first time that this people have blotted the bright page of American history by signing an ignominious peace; the first time that they have laid down their arms at a conqueror's feet, or yielded the sword to a victor. Never have the American people fought for a cause that was finally lost. And the indomitable nation that has never cried "enough" to a

foreign enemy, ought not to acknowledge itself beaten by this domestic craven. The banner which has floated over every opposing rampart hitherto should not be allowed to stop at the bulwark of the entrenched liquor power.

And it is not really a valiant, gallant foe against which we have to contend; it is not a jolly, rollicking band, proud of its cause that is arrayed over against us. They do not march to the inspiring sound of martial music, and they are ashamed to fly their dismal colors. Any bravado on their part is the sequence of our hesitation; what courage they do possess is a present from us. Accusing conscience makes cowards. They venture out only under cover of our cupidity. There is really very little to fear from a class that skulk in alleys and retreats into the darkness, that approaches brave and honest men from behind. It ought not to be very difficult for a majority to intimidate a minority that blush at the mention of their own calling.

Then what is the matter? It certainly is not lack of the desire. That it cannot be want of courage time past has abundantly demonstrated. What then? It is a shortage of mental and moral vigor and valor. We do not seem to know how to foil their persistence, or do not do it. We do not present a united and determined front to a compact and alert foe. But we must do so; safety requires it; interest demands it. While the emblem of freedom, the stars and stripes, waves over our land, its integrity ought to be maintained and rescued from the grasping red hand of greed. It is time that we proved our courage and stature and capacity to hold the fort, that we vindicated our virility and stepped determinedly to the helm. If a minority is the power it is false to float the flag of democracy; if the majority is not to govern, why not? Submission to the soiled, heavy hand that is dragging us down, down, and trailing the star-spangled banner in the mud is not necessary.

And as the institutions that are, and so long have been, sowing our soil with virulent disease rise in mid air, with the sound of the explosion will mingle the huzza of the victorious army of men and women really emancipated, the death-rattle of much crime and poverty; when the gloomy structures that have so long and so disastrously hid the sun of blessing from America's millions topple to their fall, they will drag down the black ensign which has so long, so conspicuously and disastrously hung over its cities. When broken bars release their hapless prisoners, these may flock to the house of praise; when the saloon no longer obstructs the view men can better see the spires; if the dram-shop gets out of the way Christianity can stride forward. King Alcohol must be dethroned if King Immanuel is to reign.

LeRoy, Minn.

Exercise.

BY DR. GEORGIA MERRIMAN.

TO limit the word exercise by prefixing the word physical is to fall short of our aim. We intend to include motion in every muscle cell, every brain cell and every tissue cell. To exercise a faculty is to use it, as much as to walk, which involves motion or contraction of muscle, means growth of the same. It is a generally conceded fact that if we inherited perfectly healthy bodies, were enabled to make, by our diet, perfectly normal blood-cells, and by the circulatory apparatus to bring this life-giving fluid to every tissue, we would have a perfect human machine which would run until these conditions were changed.

The first step towards that millennium is to let the electric ether wave of thought play around the physical culture necessary to carry oxygenated blood through the larger blood and lymph vessels to the different tissues where it is distributed through the capillary plexes of nerve and blood vessel. The first inarticulate cry of the infant is nature's method of starting the machinery in its daily revolutions and the air cell receives its power to respond by inflation, to the change of surrounding media.

The general circulation of the blood first receives attention from a careful diagnostition and later the circulation in fixed areas; therefore it is well in physical culture to maintain an equable temperature throughout the system and develop from that basis the local massage. The first essential to rapid movement of blood cell in every tissue is the entrance through pneumonic passages or causeways of plenty of pure, oxygenized or ozonized air, and this the new methods of locomotion are making possible to many heretofore unable to obtain it.

Special pneumonic gymnastics develop the power of inspiration and the increased rapidity gained in change of blood cell from blue to red color, quickens all the secretive functions stimulated thereby, and thus the whole physiological circle completes itself. The lungs supplied liberally with their kind of fuel and the gastronomic mill turning out good products, only localized centers of aggregation must be smoothed out, to enable the human engine to make its mile a minute which the gait of the century seems to demand. Muscle massage completes the circuit of exercise. A bath usually precedes face, arm or leg massage to prepare the skin for greater cell activity. The smallest as well as the largest muscle in the body may be subjected to skillful muscle pinching with advantage, and will be followed by warmth and increased contractile power. The professional massageur understands the anatomical purpose of the muscle he manipulates and its attachments and can more quickly attain than the non-professional what they are both striving for, an increase of heat and potential energy in the muscle thus treated.

The strongest point made by physical culture teachers in favor of their systematic training and its value over and above productive labor taken as a developer of brawn and force, is that almost all of the avocations of both men and women are becoming mechanical, done by machinery, which leaves the switchman's duties only for man to perform, and this limit to muscular activity makes all work sedentary. This makes physical exercise imperative in the play hour, if man would long maintain any degree of usefulness or comfortable well-being.

This generation must meet its new environments with some relief to nerve tissue and throw more work on muscle tissue, or give up the race for intellectual supremacy.

Bucyrus, O.

Case "4198."

BY GEORGE MILTON HAMMELL.

"FOUR thousand one hundred and ninety-eight!" shouted the prosecuting attorney. "Four thousand one hundred and ninety-eight!—Mabel Smith!"

There are times when the significance of one's life is expressed in a number—that is to say, when a man becomes a "hand" or a policeman or a criminal. Mabel Smith had become a criminal —"4198" on the docket.

When her name was proclaimed in the court-room, she ascended the steps from the cell-room and confronted his honor the judge, and his honor the prosecuting attorney, and "203"; "203" was the patrolman.

At her side stood her "counsel"—one of the most brutally degraded, sodden, police-court lawyers whose practice blackens the page of law.

"Mabel Smith—drunk!"

"It's her first appearance," pleaded the lawyer.

But "203," being duly qualified, testified that "4198" was drunk on Wednesday afternoon, and that he had made the arrest. His testimony was bare, heartless, official; but it was not all of the truth.

The facts were these: On Wednesday, Mabel Smith emerged from a "house," went to a saloon sitting-room, bought a bottle of whisky, and drank its contents. Went to another saloon sitting-room, bought another bottle of whisky, drank its contents, and then went upon the streets—one of the city's best residence streets, which runs parallel with one of the city's worst streets. Her black, curly hair uncovered, her loose, long robe unbelted, she staggered along the pavement under the hot June sun. Suddenly entering another "ladies' sitting-room," she remained in its screened mystery a few minutes, then emerged, and reeled along the streets, until, pitying the unfortunate, two colored women took her arms, and turned her face towards 428 George street; 428 George street is a "house"; it was her "home."

It was then that "203" appeared. He seized her, conducted her through various thoroughfares to the patrol box, passing "ladies' sitting-rooms" as he bore his prisoner along, rang up the patrol station, and in a few minutes two policemen appeared. Mabel Smith, profane, reckless, drunk, was on her way to jail. She became "4198," and her case was called on Thursday morning.

When "203" had given his testimony, and the counsel had presented his plea, a citizen suddenly appeared as witness for the defendant. He averred that, though "4198" was intoxicated, she was in charge of friends who would have conducted her to her "home."

Her case was dismissed, and "4198" became Mabel Smith again. But a brief interrogatory disclosed the fact that Mabel Smith's story has its crisis in Victor Hugo's words in "Les Miserables:" "And the unfortunate girl went on the streets." She had come from West Virginia. She was only nineteen years old; but for a year and a half she had been an inmate of 428 George street. Deceived, she was "abandoned"—floated like a derelict upon the seas, upon the rocks—the wreck of a soul.

Having been abandoned by a man, she sold herself to men. Having been abandoned, she abandoned herself; and the unfortunate girl went on the streets, that June afternoon, to buy drink. And the city, finding her drunk, marks her "4198," and arraigns her for crime. But the villains who abandoned her one by one, the saloon keepers who had sold her drink and thrust her upon the streets; the thugs who bore her through the thoroughfares to jail—there was no law against *them*, although every one of them had violated all the letter and all the spirit of the laws of God and man.

"Four thousand one hundred and ninety-eight —Mabel Smith; drunk; arrested by '203;' dismissed." That is the entry in the police court record.

When "4198" passed out of the court-room she met her "landlady" and a saloon-keeper. They were her only friends. The minister who asked her age, the names of the saloonkeepers who sold her the drink, and pleaded with her to return home, was not her "friend." He only exposed himself to newspaper assaults upon his fair name.

Cincinnati, O.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

WONDERFUL testimonies of the saving power of the Christ are heard every day. One said: "He saved the Magdalene, and He saved the thief on the cross, and He saved me; no case is too hard for Jesus to save." A man, who, two years ago, came direct to Willard Hall from Joliet prison, where he has spent much of his life, said he went out of the hall that day a freed man, and had been kept all this time by divine grace from yielding to temptation. A night captain of the city police said he needed such a meeting to help him deal with humanity tenderly, and he often gave up his sleep for a day that he might attend.

Requests for prayer are many and tender; that strength and hearing might come to a mother; for the conversion of a son; for more power in his religious work, a wife writes for her husband.

An old man, seventy-six years of age, had just heard of a job six miles away, and came in before the meeting to sign the pledge, for he wanted the pledge card in his pocket, and he asked for a fresh card to carry for "some other feller to sign." He was going to walk to the place, and needed God's blessing. So many are thankful for work which has come in direct answer to prayer.

A sister, with five brothers, asks prayers that they may be converted. A mother, with eyes sunken from weeping and lips trembling with emotion, asks help for her son, a man of twenty-seven, who, even with the help of a mother, three sisters and a beautiful home, can not let liquor alone.

A solemn stillness reigns as the invitation is given: "If any one in the room desires forgiveness for sin, and will hold up the hand, we will gladly tarry and pray with such." A dear sister, a brother brokenhearted, because his wife had left him; a lad who has slipped in the pathway of life, remain with a band of faithful, loving, Christian workers, and God mercifully answers their prayers.

Oh, sisters, work and pray; we must overcome this destruction of loved ones. Ask God what shall we do next; lean on Him a little harder and work more perseveringly.

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

The Soldiers' Rest at Chattanooga.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I feel impelled to write to you of the wonderful work being done by the Chattanooga W. C. T. U. I formerly lived here, and was treasurer of the local union, but have not been here for several years. Coming back, three weeks ago, expecting to stay but a few days, I found the ladies here overwhelmed with work, and have been with them since. About the first of June they rented rooms near the railroad station, and established the "W. C. T. U. Soldiers' Rest," where we have reading matter, writing material, ice water, fans, comfortable chairs, a wash room, cots, where sick or tired soldier boys can lie down and rest. We have nothing for sale, just a quiet resting place for soldiers when they come into the city—the only place of the kind here. There has been from 40,000 to 60,000 soldiers at Chickamauga Park, and from 1,000 to 2,000 visit the city daily. The saloons reap a rich harvest. From ten to a hundred men visit the "Rest" every day. Some come in, in an intoxicated condition, and many a mother can thank these devoted women for sobering up her boy and getting him safely started back to the park on the train, rather than leave him to be taken in charge by the "guard" and sent back to camp in disgrace.

Our Chattanooga W. C. T. U. is literally "mothering" the boys of the nation. We receive letters from white-ribbon mothers all over the country, asking us to visit their sick sons. Many have been sick and many have died. Poor women have come here from their distant homes, hoping to nurse back their boys to health, and have taken them home in their caskets. I attended two soldiers' funerals in one day this week; one from Illinois, whose mother came to take care of him and found him dead; she was an entire stranger; several of our ladies attended the funeral services. It was an impressive sight, the casket, draped with a silken flag, around which passed the members of his company, with clanking swords and solemn march. The mother said: "I never belonged to the W. C. T. U., but I will join, and shall never forget this kindness." One poor sick boy from Vermont, to whom I had taken fruit, flowers, etc., said: "We have a W. C. T. U. in our town, but I never paid any attention to it, but if I live to get home, I will do anything I can for it and will bless the name of the W. C. T. U." Every woman engaged in the work can record countless incidents of this kind. While there has been less sickness in the camp at Chickamauga than in any other, considering the greater number here, yet there has been much suffering from want of delicacies and proper care. Mrs. M. L. Welles, superintendent of the Soldiers' Rest, has received over two hundred temperance pledges from soldiers, and she has them divided into tens, and writes to "her boys" wherever they are. Unions from almost every state have sent boxes containing hospital supplies, comfort bags, literature, etc. In some cases requests have been made that the articles sent should be delivered to certain companies, and these have not, in all cases, been complied with. With so many pressing duties, so little help and so little means at command, it has not always been possible to prevent confusion. Over one thousand comfort bags have been delivered. Hundreds of sheets, pillow cases, nightshirts, etc., have been distributed, hundreds of sick boys visited and comforted.

The ladies here have realized that this is the opportunity of their lives to do good and to sow the seeds of temperance. We have distributed thousands of leaflets and hundreds of testaments. Some friends have unwisely paid charges on old papers and magazines which can not be used at all. The soldiers eagerly read up to date periodicals, but we have received boxes and barrels with nothing later than 1890 and some as old as 1872. We beg our friends not to waste their money and have us pay drayage on this old literature, notwithstanding the prospects are that a large number of soldiers will remain at Chickamauga Park for some time. This has been a hard but a blessed work for the W. C. T. U. and we expect much future good to result. We only wish that the whole nation could realize as we women here do, how much of the sickness in camp and the neglect of sanitary measures and lack of care for the sick is due to the intemperance of both soldiers and officials in charge. The press freely criticises the gross neglect of duty but fails to mention the almost universal cause. MRS. K. P. JONES.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Aug. 15, 1898.

A Serious Inquiry in Regard to the War.

EDITOR UNION SIGNAL:—I have received a letter from an active white-ribboner, expressing regret that there has not appeared more by way of plea for peace, in the midst of so much that is supportive of war, and desiring some presentation of the former subject.

While we profess to be actuated by humane considerations in making war with Spain, it is well to look around us and observe the extent to which the process made use of is promotive of the spread of mercy and humaneness among our own people. I thought it not a happy token the other day, in looking over the pages of a farm journal which makes special claim as to the exclusion of harmful advertising (and for that I have been glad to heartily commend it heretofore), to see the displayed advertisement of a "Dewey's jack-knife," the blades of which, as stated, are etched with the words, "No mercy to Spain. Remember the Maine," while the further information is given that "thousands of these are now in the hands of our soldier boys. Blades are finest razor steel, hand forged, keen as a sword." It seemed like a sympathetic sort of coincidence that these no-mercy knives should be made at a Toledo, in Ohio, for at the city of the same name in old Spain were fabricated those famed "Toledo blades" which were the delight of the sword-conquering Moors, and later, of the Spaniards.

While walking along a busy street in Philadelphia a few days ago, my attention was attracted to a wagon drawn up to the curb, rudely lettered placards being displayed upon the sides of the vehicle, one of which read "Remember Santiago!" The owner of the vehicle, a dealer in flags, seemed tobe doing a thriving business in disposing of small-sized patterns of the nation's emblem. The flag should stand for rightly understood patriotism, but it is to be feared that the boy of this generation will interpret it as symbolizing hate and revenge.

The story was told, several weeks since, of one of our soldiers brought home from battle, who had been struck by a Mauser bullet as he was in the act of firing his revolver. "Strange to say," says the newspaper account, "he will not die, but he swears he will make his way back to Cuba and score at least ten dead Spaniards for each of his gashes." How fully does this agree in its hateful impulse with the sentiment of the published war song:

> "The stars and stripes our oriflamme,
> The Maine our battle cry,
> We'll swift avenge our shipmates' death,
> Spain execrate at every breath,
> And fight her till we die."

It is said of Lieutenant-Commander Wainwright, of the converted yacht Gloucester, formerly in command of the Maine, that upon sinking one of Cervera's ships, he made the remark, "Now the Maine is avenged!" Very many religious papers have referred with favorable comment to the unique incident of the captain of the Texas calling his men together when the result of the naval encounter was assured, and giving thanks to the Almighty for the victory. Despite the awful surroundings, the devout spirit of the commander asserted itself. I have yet to see, however, that companion incident mentioned, and the moral properly pointed in those papers, concerning the captain of one of the other battleships, who, being signaled as to the progress of the fight, replied: "I left the Christobal Colon to the westward an hour ago, and the Oregon was giving her hell!" "The negro troops," said a special from Tampa, concerning the first assault on the entrenchments of Santiago, "are said to have fought like demons." And over and over again, descriptions of the various contests have reiterated that the men fought like "demons" or "very fiends." Evidence such as this ought to convince all thoughtful people that the present method of settling the controversy with Spain is, as the venerable Dr. Cuyler has characterized it, "a wretched business"; and likewise that General Sheridan's forcible definition of war in three words, so often quoted of late, is altogether consistent with the truth.

The chaplain of a battleship, addressing a large congregation in New York the other day, on his return from the scene of war, said "that God was with every shell that left the side of an American ship. Not alone that, He was in the eyes and the arms of the gunners, for every shell did its duty." But by whose authority does this man thus definitely declare the high purposes and thoughts of the Omnipotent One? Have we not read, in the detailed accounts of the battle of Manila, that "the hoarse cry of the gunners as they fired the death-dealing shot was, 'Remember the Maine!' that it rung out for defiance and revenge . . . and now that the moment had come to make adequate reply to the murder of the Maine's crew, every man shouted what was in his heart."

We are not, as a people, I feel, commending by this war our religion to the Jews. Many of them, indeed, have been delighted at the present opportunity to wipe out old scores with Spain, which so persecuted their people in the past. For notwithstanding this retaliatory sentiment, an eminent Jewish physician of Philadelphia was severely scored by his brethren in the same profession. The Jewish Rabbi, of Richmond, Va., with whom I had some conversation early in the war, had a while before delivered a discourse on peace, wherein he had reached the humiliating conclusion (as I felt it to be), that all the Christian nations—Germany, France, Italy, Great Britain, the United States, and the rest—which declared that the Jewish religion was in every way inferior to that of their Christ, were, nevertheless, either now or had been, recently engaged in wars among themselves.

There is something in the Good Book several times repeated, against the seeking of honors, the highest places, and the like, but what a record the past three months have made of jealousies, quarrels, heartburnings, and all the ugly list, from the head of the department of war and the admirals and generals, down through all the grades of service. With sundry praiseworthy exceptions the "war for humanity" has the aspect of a race for self-honor and glory.

And how does temperance fare in the fight? The captive Spanish admiral, who is lauded as a most courteous gentleman, had to permit the vessel's stores of wine and spirits to be given out without stint, before the men would consent to go to their posts. They drank the liquors as they served the guns. The scene on the doomed ships was described by eye-witnesses as "a saturnalia of the damned." And on our own side what of the government-protected canteens at the brigade and regimental camps, where volunteers of a few weeks, it may be, are detailed to serve as bartenders for their fellows? It would be a very long chapter, indeed, that would detail the demoralization and immorality following this iniquity. May we not all say as did Sir Charles Napier, in the midst of his triumphs in India, "Accursed war, may I never see another shot fired!" JOSIAH W. LEEDS.

Philadelphia, Pa.

Temperance Progress in Sweden.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Having seen in your columns many items about the progress of the temperance cause in Norway and Finland, I thought that a few words about the same work in Sweden might interest the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL. Great temperance demonstrations have been held lately in my native land and the best speakers have occupied the

platforms where such demonstrations have been held. Processions amounting to several thousand people have been out marching the streets of large and small cities and a general "rousing" is going on all over the land, promising still greater things to come. Here are some interesting figures that speak louder than trumpets: The last statistics in Sweden show that the increase of the population from 1863 to the end of 1896 is one million, making a total of more than five million people in the whole country. The temperance army of Sweden exceeds at present 250,000 people. The following figures show the number of members belonging to the different temperance organizations: Good Templars, 97,000; Blue Ribboners, 70,000; The Templars, 40,000; the National Good Templars, 25,000. The rest belong to smaller organizations of different names and some are independent temperance people. To these we can add the members of the Free Church of Sweden, which, as a rule, all work for the promotion of the temperance cause. That the Swedish temperance army today numbers in round estimation half a million people is certain, says the last report.

Just imagine one-tenth of the population strictly temperance people! Is it not glorious? It is not in vain to work for the grandest cause in the world next to that of the church of our Lord Jesus Christ. The victory is ours.

Yours, for God and home and native land,

JOSEPHINE PRINCELL,
Nat. Ass't Supt. of Scandinavian W. C. T. U.
Franconia, Minn.

The Need of Scientific Temperance Leaven.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—I send the copy of a letter received by me some time ago which will, I think, be interesting to the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL. It indicates plainly what I have long felt to be true, that in the foreign lands especially, the first step toward getting temperance work started is the instruction of the children in the schools. You will see that Mrs. Prestwood says, "Parents are willing that their children be taught temperance truths, though they themselves drink and have no intention of giving it up." If we can get this leaven fairly to work in the distant lands, surely it will show rapid results; and we want to impress this fact on the minds of the people here as well as on the mission workers.

Very sincerely, MARY H. HUNT.

PARTS OF THE LETTER FROM BERMUDA.

DEAR MRS. HUNT:—Thank you so much for the parcels of literature safely received. I begin to see a "rift in the cloud" but it is a very tiny rift as yet.

I will tell you as briefly as I can the situation, knowing you will counsel and help. My husband is the pastor of the Methodist church in Hamilton. We have five circuits and pastors in Bermuda, forming a district attached to the Nova Scotia Conference. So we are Canadians, and have had our home in these semi-tropical islands a year and eight months. Wherever we go we always try to help on the cause of total abstinence and prohibition as much as possible. At home in Nova Scotia there is a public sentiment upholding one's endeavors, and right thinking and right living with regard to temperance is in the ascendency. It grieves me to find so different a standard in these sunny isles. Wine and all forms of alcoholic drinking are as common as is pure cold water with us. It is kept on table and sideboard and is offered upon all occasions.

Up to this time we have not succeeded in forming a union. I believe it will come by and by. The only perceivable result of my efforts is a spirit of inquiry about this new movement. If we could only have the right round-the-world missionary come to us, who could stay long enough to explain and win and teach, how grand it would be. I have not time nor strength to do what my heart prompts. I had written to Miss Willard about it only the last day of January, but suffering and death claimed the busy hand and heart.

I hope very shortly to send you orders for several copies of the *School Physiology Journal*. At least two teachers have promised to subscribe with me for it. I wish I could plan some way of sending it to each of the seventy or so of teachers in Bermuda. I have had two long conversations with the inspector of schools.

The color question prevents there being a public school system such as we have in the North. There are many private schools, and each teacher would have to be consulted personally. They use whatever books they see fit. Many of the teachers who cannot give the temperance lessons themselves because they use "stimulants," would, we think, be willing to have some one give half-hour lessons once a week. As a leading gentleman said to me, "Many parents who use liquors themselves would," he believed, "be very glad to have their children taught differently." The inspector told me he took his wine, etc., every day, and did not expect soon to give it up. A prominent medical man, interested in temperance, will, if convinced, when he reads these books, help the cause very much. He said it was a new thought to him to teach the children, that he would consult "Waddington" about it, by that meaning the principal of the most aristocratic and the largest of the boys' schools here.

Dr. Harvey said he took his glass of wine at every dinner, and had no intention of giving it up. The principal of the high school for girls has had some of my literature twice, and believes it to be a good thing, yet takes claret every day. She is open to conviction, I believe. I sent literature and a note to the bishop, and he became interested and said he would look further into the matter. It was a new idea to him. His coöperation would be of inestimable value. Personally he is an abstainer, but it is hard even for a bishop to take a stand for this cause when his people, his officials, and his clergymen are all wine users and "wine and spirit merchants," etc.

If I could get our temperance literature in the hands of our teachers, doctors, clergymen and editors, it would accomplish much. Please help me all you can. I am but one poor little W. C. T. U. worker, away out in the Atlantic, but it is a lovely spot and well worth saving.

In much love,

(MRS.) VICCIE LEWIS PRESTWOOD.
Hamilton, Bermuda.

Temperance Demonstrations in Norway.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Friday, June 17, the W. C. T. U. in Christiania had a meeting to dedicate the new flag, a white silk banner, with the union's name and motto embroidered with dark grey silk. The hall was full, and warm, heartfelt words were spoken for the cause and for the world-wide union working for God and home and every land.

Sunday, June 19, about nine thousand temperance people were gathered in the midst of the capital of Norway to demonstrate against the use of strong drinks. The bright regiment of children, with waving flags, led the procession singing national hymns, and next there came the white ribbon (the new flag) carried by white-dressed girls and followed by brave, bright looking women and men, and all the other beautiful flags dedicated to the same cause. In almost tropical rain we marched on more than two miles, and all along the wayside there stood thousands looking and listening in wonder. A Norwegian poet has said, "When the thousands go onward the world must hear it." We shall, by God's help, be millions, and the world shall hear us and recognize the truth.

In the Lutheran missionary house, the Bethlehem church, in Gotaborg, about five thousand people were gathered from morning to evening, July 1–3, to listen to the conference of the Scandinavian Temperance Convention. Five temperance societies were represented. The W. C. T. U. in Norway, by Miss Hulda Tande, Christiania. One of the last speeches was made by Miss Elizabeth Lindquist, who in warm, strong words appealed to the women in Sweden not only to admire in silence a woman like Miss Willard, but to follow after her as far as they could. The convention was followed by the meeting of the Grand Lodge in Sweden, the largest grand lodge in the world.

How gladly we reach out our hands to men and women from all unions and nationalities. We shall never loosen the grasp. Hand in hand we shall go on to help and save and encourage.

Yours faithfully,

OLAFIA JOHANNSDOTTIR.



TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

If thou faint in the day of adversity, thy strength is small. My grace is sufficient for thee; for my strength is made perfect in weakness. He shall call upon me and I will answer him. I will be with him in trouble. I will deliver him and honor him.—Prov. 24:10; II Cor. 12:9; Psa. 91:15.

AMONG the elect women that have held high office in the W. C. T. U. of Illinois, none ranks higher than Mrs. Delilah A. Leaverton, Palestine, Ill. She was present that memorable day in Willard Hall, when that child of faith, brave, heroic Eva Shontz, called a meeting for prayer for the Temple. Among those who pledged to give $100 was Mrs. Leaverton; on account of illness, she was not able to pay her pledge until a short time ago. She writes: "I send by this mail $100, to help pay off the Temple Trust Bonds. I trust all friends of temperance will see the propriety of making the Temple a memorial to our beloved leader. Nothing that could be erected could more appropriately represent her busy, useful life, with its Willard Hall, where precious souls are daily taught to love God and live temperate lives, and from which center the work of the W. C. T. U., which she so loved, could reach out and bless the entire world."

✠

Mrs. T. M. Fuller, territorial president of the W. C. T. U. of Indian Territory, writes: "Temple trustees' letter received. . . . I am with you in your efforts to raise the amount necessary to pay off the Temple Trust Bonds by the next National Convention. It is little I can do, but with my prayers I send $5. Credit the amount to the L. Jane Staple memorial tablet, for which the Territorial W. C. T. U. has pledged $100. I think we will be able to raise the entire amount by the National Convention." Mrs. B. L. Scovell, state president of the W. C. T. U. of Minnesota, writes: "I wish we might start a $5 pledge for 100,000 people that they will pay $5 when 100,000 have pledged to do so. This would give us $500,000 which would buy up a big bunch, and while that pledge is being taken, let others work as they are now. I will pledge $5 on that ground—to pay when 100,000 persons have thus pledged. I have worked on this plan for two years and have put $20 myself into the Temple." I agree with Mrs. Scovell, only the $5 should be sent in at once on faith. God's children should not hesitate or wait for others. This is the cause, I fear, of our leanness. It is well enough to get conditional subscriptions from those outside our ranks.

✠

The W. C. T. U. of Northampton, Mass., have set a good example of what may be accomplished by sending out the 50 cent subscription cards. They have just sent in $40, of this amount $25 came from sending out fifty cards. Let all members of unions holding the cards send them out to friends. Let it not be said when we come up to our memorial convention in November at St. Paul, that we were not each willing to put forth a little effort to secure that for which Frances Willard dedicated her fifty-ninth year. In this way, at least, we can show our love for the memory of our departed leader.

✠

A sweet letter comes from Mrs. D. Irene Holt, the president of the Pasadena, Cal., union. She writes: "The Temple trustees' letter received. . . . We are rejoiced and thank God for your courage and we will every one of us stand by you. . . . Oh, how I long for money now, but we have pledged $100 here from our little union. I wish it were many thousand times as much." A ringing resolution comes from the convention just held by the fourth district, Iowa W. C. T. U., expressing sympathy and pledging financial support.

✠

All money from Wheels, subscription cards, tablets, pledges from unions, etc., should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer Temple Trustees. All orders for supplies for the above should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Room 1118, The Temple, Chicago. Also orders for Miss Willard's picture or application for agencies for its sale should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

Our Children.

Our Harvest Home.

[Used by kind permission of the *Young Crusader*.]

THE 28th day of September has long been regarded by Legioners as their very own. By vote of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Miss Willard's birthday was thus set apart as the Children's Harvest Home.

With beautiful and pathetic appreciation, she wrote to the National L. T. L. secretary, "I will try to be a better woman for such a beautiful tribute as this," and we know the world is better because she lived.

It is our earnest desire that every Legion shall observe Harvest Home Day this year. Let it be a day of sacred memory, in which we shall study the beautiful life of Frances E. Willard, gathering from it an inspiration, higher living, a steadier purpose, a more earnest resolve, and a deeper consecration to the cause for which she spent and gave her life.

We are sure these suggestions from Miss Anna Gordon will be helpful to those planning an observance of the day:

"You will tell them how we all want them to specially remember the day, not only for its original significance of harvest home, but to gratefully remember the life and the work of our beloved leader, and to try to build up the cause she so dearly loved. They will sing her songs, read from sketches of her life, and why would it not be nice for them all to bring flowers that day and have an exercise in which they should place them all in front of her picture, which might be on an easel, with the understanding that after the meeting they were to be taken to the sick and poor by the children themselves if possible. They might also each bring some fruit if thought best, for the same purpose."

Program for Harvest Home.

BIRTHDAY OF FRANCES E. WILLARD—SEPTEMBER 28.

Enter L. T. L. carrying banners and singing "Youthful Crusaders" (Marching Songs, page 50, No. 3).

Song.—"America."

Scripture reading.—Crusade Psalm.

Prayer.

Song.—"We'll Turn Down Our Glasses" (Marching Songs, page 21, No. 2).

Recitation.—"Three Leaders" (*Young Crusader*, February, 1898).

Reading.—"Honor Thy Father and Thy Mother."

Song.—"Battle Song" (Marching Songs, page 12, No. 3).

Repetition of national, state and local mottoes and rallying cries.

Reading.—"A Happy Childhood" (*Young Crusader*, April, 1898).

Recitation.—Selection from Miss Willard's printed address.

Song.—"For Native Land" (Marching Songs, page 16, No. 3).

Reading.—"Miss Willard and the Children" (*Young Crusader*, April, 1898).

Recitation.—Selection from Miss Willard's writings.

Song.

Reading.—Selection from Miss Gordon's account of "Last Hours of Miss Willard," (in Memorial number of UNION SIGNAL.)

Recitation.—"I've Crept in With Mother" (*Young Crusader*, April, 1898).

Song.—"Battle Hymn of the Republic," by Julia Ward Howe.

March of Legion before Miss Willard's portrait, with flags and flowers, each Legioner repeating some sentiment from her writings, as he places his tribute in front of the picture. The Legion will of course follow Miss Gordon's suggestion to distribute the flowers to the sick and poor after the meeting.

Followed by call for enlistment of new members.

Song.—"Saloons Must Go."

Benediction.

If the Senior Legion unites with the Juniors, substitute original papers or declamations on Miss Willard's life and work, for some of the suggested recitations and readings. The songs can be obtained in leaflet form from the W. T. P. A., the Temple, Chicago, Ill., fifteen cents per hundred. Use the usual Harvest Home decorations, adorn the walls with mottoes from Miss Willard's sayings, and place portrait of our departed leader on an easel, in prominent place on the platform. Copy "An Honorable Record" (Memorial number *Young Crusader*), in large letters, upon heavy drawing paper or muslin, frame and place above or below the portrait.

Wise Words.

THE following quotations are for recitation in Harvest Home exercises. Others may be gleaned from the two leaflets suggested by Miss Gordon, "Scientific Temperance Instruction in Public Schools" (National Leaflet No. 9); "Turn on the Light."

"I want my children's brains to be full of the best thoughts that great minds have had in all centuries."—*Madam Willard.*

"I thank God for my mother as for no other gift of His bestowing."

"What the world most needs is mothering."

"The fight for a clear brain is a fight for Christianity."

"We believe in prohibition by laws, prohibition by politics, prohibition by woman's ballot."

"I want to be right at whatever cost."

"Woman, like man, should be freely permitted to do whatever she can do well."

"Woman ought to have the power to close the dramshop over against her home."

"May God lead us all into lives and deeds of tenderest charity and divinest toil for the weak."

"Let us go forward."—*Frances E. Willard.*

"Why don't people do more to make the world good?"

"Tell everybody to be good."—*Mary Willard.*

Honor thy Father and thy Mother.

MISS WILLARD gave public adherence to this commandment, in the many tributes lovingly paid to the parents who so wisely guided her youth. Very beautiful is the character of the mother, which the daughter paints for us in the following selections from her writings:

"Mother's prayers and singing always made her children glad. In the thunderstorms of that new west, I was wont to hide my face upon her knee and say, 'Sing "Rock of Ages."' Somehow I was never afraid while mother's soul was lifted up to God.

"A little group around my mother's knee, studying a book, and afterward going with her into my father's flower garden, where she plucked rewards of merit for us in the shape of pinks and pansies, is my earliest memory as a student. . . From her lips I learned much of Coleridge, Cowper, Thompson and other great interpreters. . . I thank God for my mother as for no other gift of His bestowing. Perhaps because I need her more, I am very proud of her, and few women I have ever seen have satisfied me as she does."

In those delightful glimpses of the dear home life, Miss Willard tells us that her "father's heart beat close to nature's own. The ways of birds and butterflies, the habits of gophers, squirrels and ants—he used to know about them, as a farmer might, and he taught us every day to learn them; to know the various herbs, and what their uses were; to notice different grasses and learn their names; to tell the names of curious wild flowers. He always carried his little spy-glass, a folded two-foot measure and a pocket thermometer, teaching us how to use them. He carried a tape line, too, and was fond of measuring the girth of trees, and he taught us to make a thorough study of the weather as well as of the woods.

"He said, 'The children must have habits.' He never said, 'good habits,' so I grew up with the idea that there were no habits except good ones! He decided that no calls or visits should be received on Sunday, which was easy enough to observe, as there was nobody to come but the birds, and nowhere to go except to the fields and pastures. For himself he would not shave or black his boots; he would not read or write a letter; he would not so much as look into the dictionary for a word on the Sabbath day."

Strict he might be in the observance of what he deemed right, but he was comrade as well as counselor, as is evinced when Miss Willard tells us, "He made each of us girls a tall, cone-shaped paper cap, which Mary trimmed with peacock's feathers and symbols of hunting, according to father's direction. He fitted us out with fresh arrows, taught us how to fly a dart, made a wonderful kite and sent it up over the fields, imitated perpetual motion with the saw boy that he carved with his 'drawing knife,' balanced with a stone and set at work with a wooden saw. He went with us to watch the sheep, and to carry lunch to the men at work in the fields, and took us out to ride when he had to go on school business." Well might our great leader say, "Thanks to parental wisdom, I passed my childhood and early girlhood in perfect quietness, simplicity and the holiness of nature's company."

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—A great many of you belong to the L. T. L., but you do not all subscribe for *The Young Crusader*, so I am giving you a program for the observance of the Children's Harvest Home, September 28, which appears in the September number of the L. T. L. paper.

Miss Willard's birthday was, as you know, set apart as Membership Crusade Day, and is kept as such by all members of the W. C. T. U., but the children have always made a special effort to observe it, and I am sure you will now have a double incentive to honor the memory of the dear leader who has passed on. The program gives you full directions for the carrying out of a successful meeting, and the songs and back numbers of *The Young Crusader* mentioned can be obtained of the W. T. P. A., The Temple, Chicago, and if you commence your arrangements at once, there is ample time for preparation. Let us make this such a Harvest Home of new members as would give joy and encouragement to Miss Willard were she still with us.

Lovingly yours,
AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl thirteen years old. My mamma is the president of the W. C. T. U. We live in a college town. There is a lake not far from here in which I like to wade, and when papa has a boat I like to hang on to the end of the boat and float while he rows. While down there, one day, we went across the lake, and papa went for water-lilies and left my cousins and myself on shore. There were horses and cows there, and my little boy cousin was afraid of them and cried, so we waded out in the water so they wouldn't get him.

HOLLY LANPHEAR.
Olivet, Mich.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I thought I would write to you, as I have just got home from my vacation. I have been out in the country to see my brother, who lives with my auntie, for our mamma is dead, and I live with my grandma. Brother lives on a big farm, where they have lots of cows and horses and chickens, and I fed the chickens and got the eggs. My brother's name is Charlie, and he rides the horse's back. I go there every vacation, and I have a nice time.

Your loving niece,
Burlington, Vt. SILAH MAY DUTTON.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I want to join your Cozy Corner, too. I am a little temperance girl nine years old. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I like to read all the little letters.

ETHEL DAVIS.
Portland, Ore.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I would like to be one of your little nieces. We have a Band of Mercy here and a Junior Endeavor Band. I go to both and belong to both. I am the president of the Band of Mercy. I would like to correspond with some of the Cozy Cornerers. We have two saloons here.

Mantorville, Minn. EVA R. SMITH.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl ten years old. My mamma is county president of the W. C. T. U., and has taken THE UNION SIGNAL twelve years. I like to read the Children's page and crack the Soft-shelled Nuts. I would like to join the Cozy Corner and be a niece. I go to conventions sometimes.

Your niece,
Fredonia, Pa. MARION BYLES.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am nine years old. My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. I want to belong to the Cozy Corner.

A. SELEW ROBERTS.
N. Chili, N. Y.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

35.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of twenty-three letters.
My 11, 18, 9, 20, 3, 16 is a girl's name.
My 1, 22, 12, 4, 5, 14 is a country in Europe.
My 17, 14, 6, 23, 7 is troublesome to farmers.
My 13, 2, 8, 21, 23, is something we eat every da_.
My 10, 15 is a pronoun.
My *whole* is the name of a great woman.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED AUGUST 25.

No. 34. Schley.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL
AND WHITE RIBBON
WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON, MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager*.
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

The Open Door.

THE absorbing question of the hour is, "What shall be done with the Philippines?" The arguments used largely by the politician and statesman for and against their retention by the United States are from a commercial standpoint, —money and the advantage of trade, set over against the prospective expense of maintenance of control.

To the close student of "God in history," a more potent argument obtains. To him comes the prophetic announcement made centuries ago, "Behold, I have set before thee an open door," and with that open door comes a glorious opportunity to this nation. For centuries those islands have been under the rule of Spanish oppression. So far as civilization goes, they occupy the same position that they did hundreds of years ago. They, with the other colonies of Spain, have been in a state of almost hopeless insurrection for years. Now, in the providence of God, the door to this dark region has been thrown open to the most beneficent, liberty loving Christian nation of the globe. We did not seek this war; in fact, we believe every reasonable means to prevent it was exhausted, and it was not until the cry of oppressed humanity became so loud and importunate that we dared not refuse to give help, that this nation took up arms in defence of poor, starving Cuba.

In a most remarkable and unexpected manner the Philippines were thrust upon us. Now the question before this great nation is, shall we give to these millions of illiterate, oppressed semi-barbarous peoples, the inestimable blessings of a free government and the hope of a higher civilization in the future, or shall we shut this open door and remand the suffering millions back to their former darkness and utterly hopeless condition? When the iniquity of Pharaoh was ripe, God stretched forth His hand to give relief and liberty to Israel. Who can doubt that the iniquity of Spain has reached a degree of maturity that has led God in His wisdom and mercy to reach out a hand of help and if He has seen fit to choose this nation as His instrument to save these distant, benighted islands and lead them out into the light of a Christian civilization, who shall dare to forbid it?

To us the burning question is, dare we in the light of the dawn of the twentieth century withdraw our help, and thrust these oppressed multitudes back into the darkness and death of mediæval tyranny, and shut this open door in the faces of those who are looking for light and are reaching out their hands and with beseeching cry calling upon us for deliverance? Think for one moment what another century shall bring to these people. Under their former rulers no one would expect to find them on a higher plane one hundred years from now. But under the fostering care of a free government, protected in their industries, with the blessings of education, civilization and a free gospel, we can imagine the great advance that would come to them thus aided by the United States. If for humanitarian reasons we took up this war, that so many of us deprecated, let us not stultify ourselves and belie our motives by refusing to acknowledge the great responsibility that has come to us, to break the chains of oppression and set these people free. We must not forsake them, nor drive them back to darkness.

Printers and Drink.

"I WAS graduated at a printing office," was the proud reply given by a young man who had applied for admission to New England's foremost theological seminary, when asked the name of his college. The authorities of the seminary wisely recognized the high standard of his *alma mater*, and promptly admitted the applicant. Printers are, as a class, the most intelligent workmen in the world. Housed up in some great building, bending over their exacting task, little is seen of them by their neighbors, yet these men and women too, nowadays, are engaged in a work, the least item of which will be eagerly scanned a few hours or days later, by myriads of eyes. Shy and taciturn before strangers your journeyman printer may be, especially when off duty, yet he is apt to be voluble and even brilliant when in his native habitat, the composing room. Alas, that it must be added, our friend too frequently attempts to heighten the value of his good time when off duty, by resorting to strong drink. The pendulum that is forced far in one direction by the exacting nature of his work, tends to swing as violently in the opposite direction.

Direct testimony, therefore, by one who belongs to this large and important class, as to the ruinous effect of alcohol as a stimulant, is of peculiar value. An old time printer recently told something of his experiences, in our presence. He has long been identified with all branches of the business, and is therefore entitled to a hearing. He said, "Twenty-five years ago the drink habit was almost universal among printers, 'of whom I am one of which,' as Artemus Ward might say. I served my apprenticeship of three years in a country office, and well do I recall the weekly sprees of the 'boys' from foreman down. Beginning early Saturday night they would seek out congenial companions and, attired in their Sunday best, wander from saloon to saloon, playing cards, billiards and other games, drinking all the time. I recall one young man who boasted that upon a certain occasion he drank no less than fifty-two glasses of beer between sunset and sunrise. On Sunday afternoon in the beer gardens or Turner halls the debauchery was usually renewed, and great was the frolic and happy were the hours, from their standpoint, which were enjoyed by these nimble-witted printers. Each week they fairly succeeded in 'painting the town red.' But you should have seen these men on Monday morning. They presented a sorry spectacle. Fortunately for me, my parents discouraged all participation in drinking bouts, so that the new week found me strong and ready for work. But the beer guzzlers came slouching in bleareyed, unsteady of nerve, husky of voice, stiff-jointed, irritable of temper, and usually 'dead broke.' It was not until about Wednesday noon that 'Richard was himself again,' and the terrible effects of the 'Katzenjammer' had quite disappeared. I have been associated mostly with German printers, and this word Katzenjammer suggests a world of horrors to them. The word means 'cat lamentations,' and if you have ever listened to the wails of a lost cat, you can form some conception of how these topers feel when sobering up after a big drunk. I have known a German compositor piteously to beg on Monday morning for a dime to get 'a bracer,' as he called it, before going to work.

"But it was not until I took a position on a great daily," continued the speaker, "that I saw the full measure of the drink evil among compositors. We went to work at six o'clock in the evening, and usually got in the last dispatches shortly before three in the morning. All was smooth sailing during the first part of the night, but after the last street-car had ceased running, and midnight tolled over the sleeping city, the drinking men began to feel the need of their favorite stimulant. There was a standing rule prohibiting the use of beer during working hours, but this rule was easily evaded, and after a glass or two, the 'click-clack' of the type went on merrier than ever. During a short period I was invariably distanced by these thirsty souls, but long before one o'clock came the ebbtide of their strength, making of the last hour a terrible grind. Though not stronger than others, my weekly earnings were larger, solely, I think, because I let the saloon severely alone. Occasionally I still meet some of the 'boys,' and though many of them were once well-favored and talented, they now appear anything but good-looking and seem prematurely old and decrepit."

We have only to add that could the bottom facts be known, doubtless the more thoughtful and observing men of other occupations could give similar telling testimonies.

"Zeal Without Knowledge."

ONE of our prominent religious journals thus rings out its warning voice: "A woman, an educated physician, has offered herself as a candidate for the post of army surgeon. This act may be charitably taken as an instance of zeal without knowledge," etc., etc. Then is reiterated, with some asperity, the announcement that the government does not employ women as nurses in the war. Finally, giving a thin, reluctant compliment to the Red Cross Society, our journalistic sentinel issues a loud-voiced permission to the weaker sex to work at home as much as they please for the army, and to gather and send hospital supplies to the relief committee at headquarters.

The world is full of instances where women have taken and held positions which seemed just as foreign to their natures as the one in question. Whatever the most conservative mind may think regarding the unsuitableness of women as surgeons and nurses, the late trying scenes of our war prove how sorely the help of woman was needed. When our boys lay sick and dying from mere lack of comforts and attention, what miracles she might have wrought for them! Hundreds of our soldiers owe their lives to-day to the noble women who volunteered as aids to the few surgeons employed by the government. Hundreds of other

lives might have been saved by the hands that were refused service.

In their attitude toward our volunteer nurses, the authorities at Washington were doubtless actuated by the generous desire to shield them from unsupportable hardships of hospital and climate. But this theory of inability stands disproved by the scenes of Siboney alone. There, where our strongest men were able to endure only *six* hours of the unutterable strain, our few women bore uncomplainingly the service of *twenty-three hours* of the twenty-four. Woman's usefulness must be the key to unlock all closed doors to advancement. Her field is where she is needed, even though it be the battlefield.

A Horrible Thing.

ARE canteens to be opened at Montauk Point? This would be a burning shame, and a menace to the liberties of the people. It would be well for the residents of that locality to look to their doors before the prohibition horse is stolen. A correspondent writes:

The war ships are all anchored off Staten Island, and when the boys are given shore leave they have to cross our ferry, and fully seventy-five per cent of them are under the influence of liquor as they return, many of them drunk. So many of them are only boys and that makes it all the worse. Then the soldiers all have to come to New York on their way home, and every saloon is open, while many of the churches are closed and the good people away on a vacation. And now the word comes that canteens are to be opened at Montauk Point in defiance of the local option prohibition law. I have written President McKinley, General Young, Secretary Alger and Secretary Long. We held a service on the U. S. S. Harvard two weeks ago, the first service they had had in over two months. Why not ask President McKinley to issue an order forbidding a soldier in United States uniform entering a place where liquors are sold? That would help wonderfully.

Language is inadequate to express our indignation toward the whole canteen business. To read of the awful condition of these boys when they arrived at Montauk and of the lack of everything for their health and comfort—no place for many of them, no tents, no beds, no change of clothes, no food—nothing, absolutely nothing but the bare ground or the crowded vessel and hard tack, and they sick, emaciated, starving, too weak to walk, or staggering along, almost bereft of reason—conditions which made even experienced surgeons wring their hands in despair—and then furnish them with a poison to complete the ruin that a Cuban campaign has not quite accomplished. Shame that our sons starved because some one was inefficient! shame that our boys died for lack of surgeons and nurses! but ten thousand times more shame that they went away bright young soldiers and come back broken, debauched drunkards! Who made this horrible thing possible? Is the President alone responsible? Is the war department? Is the voter in this free government of ours? Let every man answer whether or no he is a partner in this business of breaking, blasting, debauching the bodies and souls of our boys.

Political Freedom.

THE discussion whether the inhabitants of our neighboring islands have sufficient intelligence, self-reliance and morality to be worth our war is placing public attention upon a minor point. It is often said that these alien races are not worth the fighting for. This may or may not be so. But the status of political freedom is worth fighting for. In the Revolutionary war we fought for our own political freedom; in the Civil war we fought for the freedom of the blacks whether we knew it or not; now in this Spanish war we are fighting for the freedom of our neighbors. The people launched into the present war with their attention and design turned towards the goal of freedom. May American ambition still pursue this course and the seductive policy of imperialism be thwarted. Providence seems to call us to be the western warder of the contiguous islands of the sea and to acquire justice and political freedom for the neighbors at our door. May they be the recipients of this great boon—political freedom.

Deep down below and within all the commotion which is shaking monarchical dominions, lies the thought which produced the present upheavals. This thought is embodied in our own Declaration of Independence. That marvelous document planted the seed which is destined to great fruition. Belligerent uprisings may not cease until the nations which prove unyielding to this underlying thought power shall have passed away, giving place to more pliable conditions, conditions that will yield readily to the principles of race growth.

While the nature and morals of republicanism do not interfere with the policy of national expansion, yet the essence of political freedom conflicts decidedly with wild schemes of conquest that contemplate the establishment of a colonial empire. Is it not unwise to introduce a policy hostile to our tradition—that of governing without the consent of the governed? It is due to our existing theories to foster the principle of self-government wherever within the sphere of our influence that principle becomes manifest.

Circumstances are changed. This nation can not be put back where it was three months ago, and the people are called upon to decide its future policy. Women's societies ought to discuss this question. The problem is here and women should contribute their part and share in the labors of its solution.

From Our Contemporaries.

THE *Cincinnati Enquirer* speaks our sentiments exactly in an editorial.

"This war has brought out and emphasized anew the ancient and not very honorable fact that it is almost impossible for men to concede woman's right to the ballot on simple, plain, old-fashioned justice, without any mixture of selfish expediency. A woman's right to vote is entirely independent of anything she thinks, or says, or does, and, in this respect, it is precisely like a man's right to vote. The disabilities which the law recognizes as an obstacle to man's voting are the only disabilities that should bar woman from the ballot box.

"American statesmen declare war untrammeled by the opinions of American women. And how do these women deport themselves under such trying circumstances? First, they say good-by to their husbands, sons, brothers and sweethearts, and then they set about organizing Red Cross Auxiliaries and Army and Navy Leagues, and furnishing hospital ships, and they carry the American army and American navy on their hearts and brains night and day until peace is declared. Would men do as well under similar conditions?

"Let us suppose that women held the reins of government, and that one day a belligerent congress of women declared war without asking the consent of the disfranchised men. And suppose these helpless citizens had to sit still and see the wives, mothers, sisters, cousins and aunts of the nation called out for volunteer service, and marched off to Cuba and the Philippines. How many sinews of war, think you, would be furnished by these bereft and disfranchised male creatures? No doubt in less than forty-eight hours the land would ring with a cry of 'Let us have peace at any price.'

"Women love peace, but when they find themselves face to face with war they are patriotic and philosophic enough to accept the situation. If woman suffrage is to come as a reward of woman's merit, and through man's chivalry, it should come now that the war has closed. Women who are faithful to their country's interests whether in war or peace, ought to have a voice in declaring war and maintaining peace."

The Interior:—Even men of the world are coming to accept the fact as indisputable, that differences between individuals or nations can be adjusted by counsel rather than by war. The old notion that a man of honor must be ready to fight "on the drop of a hat," is put by for the more reasonable one that men of good sense and common honesty can either reach an agreement or a peaceable separation by the exercise of patience and kindness. If statesmen and soldiers can maintain self-control and sit down amicably to the adjustment of their differences, ecclesiastics should be able to do as much.

The Independent:—We are glad to see that in Pennsylvania the Hon. Wayne McVeagh has come out for Dr. Swallow for governor, and it looks as if Mr. Wanamaker and his friends were turning that way. Indeed, the leading papers of Philadelphia, such as the *Ledger*, *Press*, *Times* and *Bulletin*, are either actively supporting Dr. Swallow or are giving him the passive support of attacking the candidates of the parties of the rings. The days of the rings in Pennsylvania are nearly numbered, we hope.

Clara Bewick Colby, editor of the *Woman's Tribune*, writing of camp life at Chickamauga Park, speaks of the motives brought to bear on the soldier to make him good, but says: "On the other hand the regimental canteen outweighs all the other influences, and not only engulfs the soldier's money, but leads to the disorders that cause him to be fined, and also make him tenfold more liable to sickness and to fatal results than are those who do not drink. No one makes any excuse for the canteen, save that here only beer is sold and that that is not so bad as the vile whisky that would otherwise be smuggled in."

The *Woman's Journal* does not find Clara Barton opposed to woman suffrage as some have asserted. A late number has this: "Clara Barton appealed to the veterans to vote for woman suffrage, many years ago, as follows:

"'When you were weak and I was strong, I toiled for you. Now you are strong and I am weak. Because of my work for you I ask your aid. I ask the ballot for myself and my sex. As I stood by you, I pray you stand by me and mine.'"

Personals.

THE president of Florida W. C. T. U., Mrs. Martha E. L. Webb, called at the Temple this week. Chicago is to be her home, her husband having accepted a position here. Her son has lived here for some time.

MRS. M. ADDA DOLPH, of Ft. Madison, Iowa, was an interested visitor at the Willard Hall meeting and UNION SIGNAL office last week. Mrs. Dolph is president of the first Iowa district, and of the banner L. T. L. of Iowa.

MRS. L. G. JOHNSON reports a successful campaign of W. C. T. U. meetings in Iowa where she has been working for some months. She called at the Temple in pursuit of more ammunition to fire at the enemy.

MRS. DELLE C. H. COX, president of East Washington, called at Headquarters, having been brought to Chicago by the illness of her husband, who is in the hands of specialists here. His recovery is doubtful.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

A Message from Clara Parrish.

MY DEAR YOUNG WOMEN:—Few things have influenced my life more than the last address which I heard Miss Willard give, and I want to pass a thought from it along the line to you, believing that it will "touch and tender" your heart as it did mine, and cause you to make a deeper consecration.

It was at the Woman's College, Baltimore. A thousand young women composed her audience. You know that the girls who attend this excellent school are from the very best homes in the land; I mean homes of wealth as well as refinement, and realizing as she did that such girls are sometimes indulged till they become careless of others' comfort, our matchless leader evidently planned to give them a lesson in unselfishness.

She spoke first of her own school days and then of their superior advantages; of how lovely it was to be permitted to come to that charming place, and study music and painting, French, German, etc. Then in conclusion she said: "But that isn't what I want to know about you. If I were looking for a young woman to be associated with me, I shouldn't ask whether she could read French or German; I shouldn't ask how well she could play the piano nor how exquisitely she could paint. I should not even inquire whether she were polite to her classmates; what I should want to know, is, how she treats the servants in her home, the newsboy, the dog upon her doorstep." These were her exact words and they burned themselves into my conscience never to be effaced. Indeed, if it had not been for the new determination that came to me then I doubt if I should have had the courage a few months later to deliberately turn my face from all I held dear, and try the unknown sea of faith and hope alone.

What a wonderful heart of love hers was! Love for even the brute creation. And she always took time to express that love, whether it was what was in her own soul or whether it was of the faith of some friend.

In one of her very last letters to me, speaking of the great distance that separated us, and thinking to encourage me, and drive away all loneliness she said: "But you are really with us in thought; only the waves divide, and they are nothing; thought, affection and purpose are the only things and no wave ever touched them, not even the wave of death." This, to me, is one of the most beautiful things she ever said. Heaven became more real at once, and now I feel that not even the "waves divide" since she left the land of her birth.

Young women, let us pray fervently, constantly, that the Father may give to each one of us a part of the spirit that He gave her in such large measure, so that together we may finish out her years.

With a love which separation strengthens,
I am always yours,
Tokio, Japan. CLARA PARRISH.

Death of Miss Allen.

IN THE UNION SIGNAL of August 18 a letter from Clara Parrish contained this reference: "I have just heard that Miss Belle Allen, of Tokio, has organized her tenth L. T. L., which puts more than a thousand children under this instruction in her district alone. It is a marvelous work for Japan. The daily papers of almost the same date contained the news of the accidental death of Miss Allen, with a companion, Miss Maud E. Simons, the result of a collision in the harbor of Yokohama, where they had gone to bid Godspeed to some departing friends.

Both young women were graduates of the Chicago Training School for home and foreign missions. Miss Allen went out six years ago and had returned once on furlough. Miss Simons entered upon her work in the Orient eight years ago and had not since returned to this country. Miss Allen was born in Darbyville, Ohio, November 11, 1862, and prepared for College at Bellefountain, where her family moved. She was one of the happy results of Christian college training, for her conversion took place during her senior year at Ohio Wesleyan. She served first at Fukuoka, then at Nagasaki, where she was the principal of a girls' school for three and one-half years. Then two years at Tokio, afterward at Yonezawa, at Sendal and back again to Tokio for her last service. Besides her trip to America, she had one vacation of three months, which was spent in Siberia.

That to the arduous duties of a foreign missionary she added a personal effort for the work of the W. C. T. U., especially among the children, is evidenced by Miss Parrish's letter. A large circle of earnest young women will learn of her death with sincere regret.

World's W. C. T. U.

A New W. C. T. U. Missionary.

MRS. E. SPENCER LARGE, of Tokio, Japan, has been appointed by the World's executive as a resident missionary, to succeed Miss Clara Parrish, and will enter upon her duties in September. Mrs. Large is a Canadian by birth, and the following personal sketch of her will be of general interest in view of the position to which she has been appointed in the World's W. C. T. U.:

"Mrs. E. Spencer Large is the widow of the late Rev. T. A. Large, B. A., whose death, at the hands of murderers, in Tokio, Japan, on the night of the 4th of April, 1890, has not yet been forgotten by the Canadian public. Mrs. Large was born in Toronto, and is the daughter of the late Rev. James Spencer, M. A.

"Before entering the mission work in Japan Mrs. Large had been for several years engaged in teaching in Manitoba. She taught in the Methodist college in Winnipeg, also in St. John's Ladies' College. She organized and taught the first public school in the town of Selkirk, Man. Successful as she was in this, it was not what she desired as her life-work, and when the call came for her to enter the mission work she gladly responded. Mrs. Large went on duty in Japan in February, 1885, assuming the principalship of the Jo Gakko, at the beginning of the next scholastic year. Her education, culture and traits of character not only made her specially fitted for this position, but won for her the respect, admiration and love of the Japanese, thereby affording her unusual opportunities for winning them to Christianity. In the summer of 1887 she was married to the Rev. T. A. Large, who was a teacher in the boys' college in connection with the same mission.

"The incidents of the terrible tragedy which resulted in the death of Mr. Large and the severe wounding of his wife are too well known to need retelling here.

"Having been at home, in Canada, for two years, she returned to Japan accompanied by Mrs. Gooderham, late president of the W. F. M. S. of the Methodist church in Canada, to take up mission work on independent lines, and it was while thus engaged that she was appointed to the position of World's W. C. T. U. missionary in Japan."

News from the Field.

Michigan.

THE welcome rap of THE UNION SIGNAL is heard again at our doors, and we read with a new meaning of what that world's and national paper is to our better living, better doing. It gave the Michigan general officers great pleasure that our plan of work for 1898 was approved by the National, and in furtherance of that plan the state president has been six weeks in the field, visiting twenty-five places up to date, holding one conversazione, attending two conventions, holding two parlor meetings and giving ten public addresses and many parliamentary drills.

Our corresponding secretary is in her office, editing our state paper and state reports, while the rank and file, in spite of the heat, the war and the consequent worry thereon, are advancing step by step, of which I will tell you by strata, leaving you to determine what this geologic formation is we are making.

FIRST DISTRICT:—The unions in Detroit have had their thoughts and hands turned to the soldier boys, as the recruiting camp was within their limits.

SECOND DISTRICT:—One union meeting at Ann Arbor was carried on by the university Y's with fine papers by the young women. The union gave a hygienic reception. From three to four, sixteen little ones were served, later the older ones. At Erie, by petition last year, places of business and saloons were kept closed; white-ribboners are trying for the same this year. At Adrian, Mrs. Humphry's prize contest was held in the opera house. Subject of prize essays, "The Effect of Alcoholics and Narcotics on the Human System." The papers were written by eighth grade pupils, and showed great care and earnestness. At the Industrial Home, where we have a union, Flower Mission Day was carefully observed; one of the girls rendered the fine solo, "Gracious God, thou knowest," in a most feeling manner. The *Reporter* says: "Educate the children aright and the tax-payers will have less reformatory institutions to support."

THIRD DISTRICT:—At Coldwater on a special occasion, seventy-five were present. Battle Creek held joint service with the Salvation Army. They are also contributing two papers to the Bureau of Exchange. They with Tekonsha union issue printed programs of the year's work. The latter have recently sent a barrel of literature, comfort bags and cash to our lumbermen. Eaton Rapids, on Flower Mission Day, sent bouquets to the sick and aged.

SIXTH DISTRICT:—Holly union held a gospel temperance meeting, Mrs. Young's paper, "Our Aims and Objects," the chief feature. A weekly paper of that place recently had a very fine autobiography of Mrs. Garner, our former district president, headed by her picture. At Fenton at their last public meeting, a collection was taken for the benefit of sick and wounded soldiers. Why not? Let white-ribboners ever remember that a Michigan woman, Mrs. Moffatt, our then state superintendent for soldiers and sailors, was the one who originated the idea of "our flag" from the school houses. At Parshalville, our president held two meetings with great acceptance. Mrs. Calkins, who is president of the fourth district, and our other state appointed field worker, is ill at home and therefore could not meet with Oak Grove union.

The unions of Oakland county attended W. C. T. U. Day at Orion Assembly grounds. Clio recently held a matrons' contest. Howell held a successful mothers' meeting; subject of papers, "The First Three Years of a Child's Life," "The New Sentiment in Foreign Lands." Flint, North Side, gave a farewell tea to Mrs. R. A. Carmen who, having lost her husband, leaves us for a new home in Tennessee. She has been a faithful worker on many lines, her special field being jail and almshouse work. Your reporter has spoken at the union open air meeting, and also on Temperance Sunday for the Epworth League.

SEVENTH DISTRICT:—The Capac union has taken up a course of study in scientific temperance. They also have Dr. Mary Wood-Allen's books for mothers' meetings. In connection with the Christian Endeavor society they supply a wall pocket in the depot, also the jail with literature.

Two members of the Berlin union are members of one of the district school boards. One was elected moderator at the recent annual meeting, and another has been twice re-elected as director. Almont union has presented the public library with Miss Willard's book.

EIGHTH DISTRICT:—Since the state convention the unions of Saginaw have formed a union of unions, with Mrs. Dickenson as president. Contests for gold and silver medals have been held by Chesaning union, and a young ladies' oratorical contest, also a matrons', will soon be held.

NINTH DISTRICT:—Hart and Shelby have held one joint meeting; the former visited the county farm, holding service; the latter observed June 9 as memorial meeting in honor of their own dead, decorating graves of the same. Big Prairie sent petition of signatures to Major-Gen.

ROYAL


BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

eral Brooke and Chief Surgeon Hartsuff against the canteen system. Big Rapids Senior L. T. L. participated in a flag raising at the home of Captain Roben.

The union held its last monthly meeting in the kindergarten room of the public schools. Their school of methods meetings are very profitable, with Mrs. Lucy Morehouse as leader. Evart has been working for our soldier boys and our state missionary, Rev. Odle, has preached for the union three times. Marion held a gold medal contest and is adding new members. Reed City was favored by a lecture from state president, also held a parlor meeting, receiving new members.

Bear Lake served ice cream at headquarters on the Fourth, with an attractive resting place for tired mothers and babies; two helpful addresses were by Professor Caton and Mrs. Minore. The latter was also at the county convention at Sherman, lectured at three places in a district where there was no union. At one of these towns they are now holding mothers' meetings.

Our comrades sow beside all waters. I was at a district home missionary meeting of the M. E. church where one of the county presidents, Mrs. Baldwin, of Livingston, had a paper upon "Highways and Hedges." She digressed to speak of our missionary in the lumber camps; only a word, yet at the close of the meeting one of the teachers slipped a five dollar bill in her hands to help.

TENTH DISTRICT:—The Bay City union has established a "mission station" in another part of the city. It has held one meeting there, and gained three new members, who agree to act as a committee to work up meetings and distribute literature.

ELEVENTH DISTRICT: Atwood union has recently held a contest. One feature of their year's work is increase of membership from ten to thirty-four. Charlevoix and Lelenaw have each held county conventions, both successful; matrons' contest at each; the former has been at work for the soldiers.

Mrs. Benjamin spent a month in the district, added new members to the unions and gave fresh impetus to the work. Some places were disappointed in not having her on account of the midsummer National executive called at Chicago.

TWELFTH DISTRICT:—The first county convention of Marquette county was held at Marquette. The sessions were divided into five meetings, and all were well attended by earnest workers. A fine paper by Mrs. Hixon was upon "Parental Responsibility." Parliamentary drills were given by Mrs. Law, who presided at the evening meeting, making the opening remarks. The L. T. L. hour was a pleasing feature, and all did well.

Mr. Trowbridge Johns spoke on behalf of the L. T. L's, and at the conclusion of his remarks presented the local union with a portrait of Miss Willard, the work of one of the inmates of the Branch prison, who had been converted through the visits of the W. C. T. U. The convention closed with a matrons' medal contest, Mrs. Mollay receiving the prize.

Of the many papers that come to me, *The Harbinger*, from this same upper peninsula, is fine. In one letter in its columns these two paragraphs occur: "Speaking of prohibitionists, I am not only one of the 'has beens,' but I am one of the 'am yets.'" "By using no ammunition stronger than God's grace, and no bullets harder than votes, the extirpation of the licensed saloons can be accomplished."

(MRS.) C. H. JOHNSON,
State Reporter, Flint.

New York.

WHAT to choose from the wealth of accumulated news on my desk is a puzzling question. As well try to skim condensed milk as to try to get "the cream" from the condensed reports sent from some of our counties, whose writers are fast learning the "boiling down" process, and whose reports are so excellent they ought to be included verbatim, but for the very limited space which is my portion in "News from the Field."

New York white-ribboners are having a busy season. Summer assemblies, conventions, conferences, Chautauquas, etc., are in full blast as I write. The W. C. T. U. is *en evidence* wherever there is an open door, and, thank God, many doors are open to us nowadays.

Perhaps the very best of all the good things of the summer, at least that which interests the whole state, was the annual convention of the state Loyal Temperance Legion at Auburn. The great First Presbyterian church opened its doors for the young folks, and in the beautiful parlors of its fine new Chapter House, a delightful reception was tendered the incoming delegates and visitors, the evening before the convention.

The keynote of the whole convention was struck at the uplifting consecration service on the opening morning, conducted by the gifted young president of Pennsylvania Senior L. T. L., Charles Wesley Burns, himself a shining example of what L. T. L. training can do for a boy, he having been a Legioner from childhood. The corresponding secretary's report showed growth and improvement in methods. The reports of department superintendents gave the best idea of what this five-year-old society has set itself to achieve. Their flower mission work, systematic giving and press work follow the same general lines as do the same departments in the mother society. The report of the anti-gambling department showed a broad field for reform in which these zealous young temperance workers will find plenty of practical work. Their department of Junior L. T. L. promises a solution of the vexed question as to where teachers for the Loyal Legion are to be found. The hopeful, enthusiastic address of the president, Fred D. L. Squires, was also filled with practical suggestions as to future work.

The first evening was well filled with good things. There were the welcomes from everybody who could have the slightest claim to the privilege of giving a welcome, headed by Dr. Hubbard, pastor of the church in which the convention was held.

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S
BREAKFAST COCOA
"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."
—Medical and Surgical Journal.
Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.
Trade-Mark on Every Package.
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,
TRADE-MARK. Established 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.

To all these greetings, fitting response was made by Prof. John W. Greenwood, of the Buffalo Normal School. The address of the evening was by Charles Wesley Burns. His subject was, "The Edge of the Future," suggested probably by the motto of the Seniors, "The Future is Ours."

Thursday was a busy day with the election of officers, plans and preparations for the ensuing year. The officers are: President, Mr. T. B. Roberts, Ithaca; vice-presidents, Florence E. Corey, Owego, and F. D. L. Squires, Cortland; corresponding secretary, Elma May Bowerman, Brockport; recording secretary, Vernie Eldredge, Hoosick Falls; treasurer, W. Ernest Gillespie, Odessa.

The commencement exercises were held the second evening and were a fitting close for this brilliant convention. I have not tried to describe the decorations of the auditorium, leaving to your imaginations the beautiful combinations of flowers and flags. But one new feature must be described. On the platform a lofty arch of evergreens held two golden gates, closed and securely tied with ribbons of pink, white and green, the L. T. L. state colors. These gates were swung open to admit alumni and new graduates, as they finished the grand march around the auditorium and passed through the "golden gates" to their places, the former in the audience, the latter to seats on the platform, while they sang,

"Swing wide, swing open, O century's door,
While we march stronger than ever before."

Then came the presentation of one hundred and twenty diplomas to the class of '98, by the state general secretary, Mrs. H. A. Metcalf. Following this impressive scene were the salutatory by Miss Anne Van Schaick, of Sharon Springs, an oration by Miss Nina McCarthy, of Cortland, the first state president of the Seniors; a beautiful vocal solo by Miss Hubbard, of Cortland, of the class of '93; the valedictory by Mr. T. B. Roberts, of Ithaca, and a brief address by Mrs. F. W. Graham. The four general officers of the state W. C. T. U. were present, each in her own way contributing to the interest of the occasion.

A beautiful memorial service was held at the grave of our beloved state president, Mrs. Burt, just after sunset. Touching and tender were the words said there, and the grassy mound was covered with a snowy pall of white carnations.

I must not omit mention of the vesper service, held the first evening at seven o'clock, the L. T. L. hour of prayer. Mrs. T. M. Foster (Faye Huntington) was the leader, her topic, "Life a Battlefield."

A new departure in Senior work is the publishing of the state report this year, separate from that of the W. C. T. U. Besides the full report of the convention this tasteful little pamphlet will contain pictures of the six officers, names of the graduates on the "Roll of Honor," and some interesting historical facts and data, making a very desirable little souvenir, to be obtained of the general secretary.

The convention at Auburn was the largest yet held in this state. Three hundred and sixty seals were won this year. There are now 1,000 graduates in the state Legion. May the number be doubled another year.

Richmond and Sullivan county Senior L. T. L's held their conventions in June.

W. C. T. U. Day at Prohibition Park was a grand success under the auspices of the five county unions of Greater New York. On the platform were flower-draped portraits of Miss Willard and Mrs. Burt, and a beautiful memorial service was a feature of the afternoon, at which Mr. Burt and his son were both present.

New York state W. C. T. U. was also well represented at the International Temperance Congress held in the same place. The state president, general secretary of Y work, five county presidents and three state superintendents were present.

Many county conventions have been held since my last letter, and some reported to me that were held in the spring. At all of these a memorial service for Mrs. Burt is reported, and in some instances for Miss Willard also.

Yates county has raised seventy dollars for the Elmira Anchorage, and has placed a drinking fountain on the most frequented corner of the main street in Penn Yan. Allegheny county made a success of W. C. T. U. day at Cuba Temperance Assembly. There was a prize rhetorical contest, and addresses by Belle Kearney and Lou J. Beauchamp. Hornellsville, Steuben county, has secured a curfew ordinance, for which the W. C. T. U. has labored two years. All the churches, including the Roman Catholic, participated in the last vigorous campaign which resulted in victory.

Wayne county has completed twenty years of organized labor "for God and home and native land." The "History of Two Decades," written by one of their members, was published in full in one of the county papers. Miss Rhena Mosher has been doing excellent work in Broome county. Onondaga county has two new unions in Syracuse. Oswego county has had a "white-ribbon wedding." The bride was the secretary of Palermo W. C. T. U., the groom an honorary member. The parents on both sides and the officiating clergyman are all white-ribbon wearers, as were many of the guests. The village of Oneida, in Madison county, is working hard for a curfew

ordinance, 1,283 signatures having been secured for their petition.

Several unions have celebrated the "silver jubilee" for which our president planned the program early in the year. But I fear the majority of our unions feel that this is not exactly a "jubilee" year, and will wait till their hearts are a good deal lighter before they undertake it. Still the need of earnest work is just as great as ever, and funds must be secured to carry it on.

MAY MORGAN MCKOON,
State Reporter, Long Eddy.

Illinois.

THE time for the district conventions is at hand, and the state convention cometh on apace. Only one short month remains to bring up reports and summaries which tell whether we have sat loitering by the way, or are bravely marched forward, losing neither the time nor the step in the pace set for us.

Our president, Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, has been constantly in the field since the close of her remarkably successful Bay View Institute. Monticello had a fine address from her. Two days were given by her to the Chautauqua at Cameron, Mo., which she pronounces a gilt-edged assembly in every particular. Geneseo had a Sunday at which speaker and audience were at their happiest, and signally helped each other. The DeKalb county convention was splendidly attended, a medal contest and an address by the president being leading features. Reports showed a most satisfactory year's work. Mrs. Rounds gave one date to Darlington, Wis., also attended the fifteenth district convention at Carthage. On September 5 she goes to Buffalo, N. Y., to address the New York Labor Association, Col. Geo. W. Bain being the other speaker.

The W. C. T. U. institutes held under the auspices of Miss Hood, at Pontiac and Lythia Springs, were both of great interest. Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman was the speaker at the former.

Piasa Bluffs has changed its name to Chautauqua, and here a three days' institute was held under the leadership of Miss Marie C. Brehm. Miss Walker, our state corresponding secretary, had charge of the literature. A symposium on "Total Abstinence and its Relation to Prohibition" was very helpful. A talk on the canteen system, by Mr. Barnes, a soldier from the regular army, followed by Colonel Sobieski, brought the institute up to the highest pitch of interest. Miss Brehm gave an address on "The Mission of the W. C. T. U.," and an hour devoted to "When, Where and How to Work" brought out practical discussion on public meetings, literature and press work. Work for young people's societies was discussed, and the Fourth of July parade for the L. T. L. and Y's was approved, also other lines of spectacular instruction.

Illinois is proud of the fact that her faithful President Reiley, of the fourth district, won the second prize of seventy-five dollars, for the collection of wool soap wrappers. It encourages us to go on eagerly in this plan of increasing our revenue. Let us also send in the T. & T. coffee coupons.

The Central union is resting for the summer months as usual. The summer kindergarten at Bethesda Mission is flourishing, with fifty-six children enrolled, and the day nursery was never better patronized. The Anchorage is overflowing. Mrs. Robt. Greenlee and Miss Alice Bond are planning a picnic at Lincoln Park for the little people at Bethesda.

An interchange of social visits between local unions is a great inspiration to the advancement of our work. The Harvey union recently entertained the LaGrange union in an all day party. Luncheon was served at noon, and the afternoon was spent in discussions of matters timely and helpful, the chief topic being the conditions of the girls in department stores.

The Ackermann union of Chicago is having a series of temperance addresses. Mrs. Helen M. Barker was their last speaker, and was received by a large audience.

Miss Brehm has spoken at Mendon, Ill., in the Asbury church, Chicago, and in her own church, one Sunday morning, filling the pulpit for her pastor.

Contest work in Illinois is always on its feet, owing to its being the home of the progressive National superintendent, Mrs. A. E. Carman. She reports Mrs. Margaret McQ. Milne, of Monmouth, as having organized classes in seven churches in Monmouth, which after competing for silver medals, united in a gold medal contest. One hundred dollars was cleared in the series. Mr. Bennett Taylor is making a success of medal work in Bushnell. A diamond medal contest will be held in Willard Hall in September, the contestants all Chicago young people.

Mrs. Mary Barnes, of Lacon, and Mrs. Mary Metzgar, of Moline, are prohibition party nominees for trustees of the state university. Illinois white-ribboners will all cast their votes for them.

MINNIE BARKER HORNING,
State Reporter, Chicago.

Louisiana.

THE second district reporter, Miss Roberta Grout, of Patterson, has collected items of news from the field, and kindly forwarded the same to the state reporter. Her example, followed by all the district reporters, would greatly facilitate the work, and would be appreciated.

The faithful members of the Patterson union have held two gospel meetings and three socials. Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson was there during her southern trip, and delivered an address. Eight young men, who have signed the pledge and joined the union as honorary members, are especially helpful to these devoted women. The L. T. L. is in a flourishing condition, and the financial status of the union at Patterson is gratifying.

The Y's at Crowley celebrated Flower Mission Day. The L. T. L., under the management of Miss Perkins, gave a public entertainment at the Presbyterian church, with select readings, recitations and songs. The Rev. Mr. Knickerbocker delivered an address, and a collection was taken for the purchase of temperance literature for distribution.

The Y's of Morgan City held a Fourth of July celebration, with patriotic recitations, songs, including the reading of the Declaration of Independence. Refreshments were served, and the reporter adds, "All went home patriotic citizens." The superintendent of the L. T. L. has promised a party for all the members who attend the meetings with a degree of regularity during the heat of summer. Miss Carrie Miller won the medal at the contest.

The mothers' meetings conducted by Mrs. H. C. Pharr, are gaining in interest and general attendance. The subject is announced and essays pertaining to the matter are solicited from the members. At one of these meetings Mrs. Hitchcock was present and gave a pleasing account of the work of the local union at Ramos.

A pretty gavel was presented to the president of the Morgan City union by Mr. E. W. Driebholtz. Tied with a white ribbon, a note was attached, saying, "May every tap of the gavel bring a new member." The press reporter, Mrs. M. L. Gray, is the right woman in the right place, and the temperance cause would be promoted by such a reporter in every town in the state.

Miss May C. Walker, of Baldwin, state superintendent of Sunday-school work, is sojourning for the summer at Lexington, Mass. She has, however, written all of the district presidents and many of the local presidents, urging the importance of this department of temperance work.

LURY GOULD BALDWIN,
State Reporter, Baldwin.



The laundress is sure of satisfactory results in her work if she uses Ivory Soap. Linens are of immaculate whiteness; no dirt or streaks anywhere. There's no room for criticism in the work when brought home.

Ivory Soap is cheaper than common soaps in the end.

A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright, 1898, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

Official.

Purity.

THE WHITE CROSS AND THE ARMY.

DEAR CO-WORKERS:—In THE UNION SIGNAL of August 4, Dr. Wood-Allen wrote you of the opportunity that has come to us for promoting the White Cross work among the soldiers. On my return from Europe, she turned over the work to me, and I pledged myself to do all I can in His name. The most that we can do is to distribute the White Cross leaflets through the Y. M. C. A. tents located in each camp, and for this we appeal to you for help. I have just come from the naval hospital, where I took the pledges and leaflets to the men who are suffering for their bravery. One said: "My mother is in Chicago." Another showed me the comfort bag that had come to him on shipboard made by white-ribbon fingers, and into the sweet, motherly letter enclosed, at the boy's request, I put the card which pledges men "to treat *all* women with respect."

At Camp Black, which I am visiting personally, there are five thousand men, many of them sons of white-ribbon mothers; but one poor fellow, as he listened to one of the W. C. T. U. party sing, "Where is my wandering boy to-night?" said, as the tears rolled down his face, "I have no mother." To all these camps excursion trains are running frequently, each one carrying vice as well as virtue, and this together with the ubiquitous canteen is making camp life more deadly for our boys than the shot and shell of the battlefield.

Through the blessed influence of the Y. M. C. A., hundreds of men are being withheld from the vices of camp life, but to us the Y. M. C. A. looks for the purity leaflets needed in this work. One great package of White Cross literature has already been sent to Mrs. Welles at Chattanooga, and another to Mrs. Thacher, but I wish to send them much more. The camps from Santiago to the Philippines are open to this work and the demand is great.

Dear ones, will you coöperate and enable the White Cross department to furnish these leaflets? Do not despise to send any amount however small. The Master's work is in

Enameline

The Modern STOVE POLISH.

Produces a JET BLACK enamel gloss. Dustless, Odorless, Labor Saving. 5 and 10 cent boxes. Try it on your Cycle Chain.

J. L. PRESCOTT & CO., NEW YORK.

haste, immortal souls are in peril, and the example of the widow's mite encourages us all to do what we can though it be but little. If any of you are making comfort bags or sending war testaments I will gladly send you White Cross pledge cards to enclose. Will those who desire to respond to this appeal please state, when sending contributions to the National superintendent of work among soldiers and sailors, that the donation is to be so applied?

In loving service,

MABEL L. CONKLIN,
Gen. Sec. White Cross Branch.
28 New York Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

White Cross Societies.

Will any state, district, county or local superintendent of purity or W. C. T. U. presidents who have acquaintance with or knowledge of White Cross Societies existing in their community, or of a Y. M. C. A. having a White Cross sub-committee, or of any effort that has been made to promote this work during the last year (whether successful or otherwise), kindly report the same to the general secretary of White Cross work at once? If the number of members and name of president of local societies can also be given, it will greatly add to the interest of the work. This is the season for annual reports, and as last year showed great advance in White Cross work over preceding years, I am very desirous that this year's report should prove that progress is our watchword. The following list of questions has been sent to all local superintendents of purity:

1. Has your union organized any White Cross Society?
2. When was it organized?
3. How many members has it?
4. How often does it meet?
5. What is your opinion of the value of this work?
6. President's name and address?
7. Corresponding secretary's name and address?
8. Have they followed the course of study as laid down by the general secretary in the *New Crusade?*
9. Are the pastors in sympathy with the work?
10. How many White Cross sermons have they given during the year?
11. What has been the increase of membership?
12. If there is no White Cross Society, why is there not?
13. Have you ever written the general secretary for suggestions?
14. Have you ever tried to interest the Y. M. C. A. in the White Cross work?
15. If not, why not?

This outline will be useful to any one having knowledge of local White Cross work in reporting the same to the general secretary of White Cross Societies,

MABEL L. CONKLIN.
28 New York Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

TAPE WORMS

"A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two CASCARETS. This I am sure has caused my bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people."
GEO. W. BOWLES, Baird, Mass.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 313

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Loyal Temperance Legion.

SUPERINTENDENTS, ATTENTION!

By vote of the National W. C. T. U. Convention of 1888, Miss Willard's birthday was set apart for all the years to come as the L. T. L. Harvest Home. It seems most fitting that our translated leader's first birthday in heaven should receive universal recognition from us who still toil in the earthly vineyard.

I therefore call upon all L. T. L. superintendents to arrange for a special recognition service upon Wednesday, September 28, if possible, or, if that is not available, upon the nearest convenient date. Let each Legioner be asked to honor the memory of Miss Willard by securing one new member for the W. C. T. U. whose name may be reported at this birthday gathering. We believe that many mothers and other friends of the children will respond to their appeal to join the union for Miss Willard's sake.

It is hoped to have ready for distribution at these birthday celebrations memorial cards, bearing upon one side a picture of Miss Willard, and on the other a fac simile of a pledge written by her own hand, to which each child receiving the card shall be asked to secure at least one signature. Watch THE UNION SIGNAL for advertisement of such cards.

In the *Young Crusader*, also THE UNION SIGNAL, will be found an exercise, prepared in part from suggestions made by Miss Gordon, for use at these birthday gatherings.

Let us not lose this opportunity to enshrine in the hearts of our Legioners the memory of one who loved them so well, and who conserved their interests with such tender care.

HELEN G. RICE,
Gen. Sec.

Boston, Mass.

Treasurer's Corner.

The midsummer dullness in all lines of business sometimes creeps into Headquarters, and yet we are receiving some dues and donations with now and then a gift for the hospital and Temple. We are expecting that September and October will bring such a flood of dues that we shall be kept very busy, and for that we shall be glad. A question has come to the Corner, asking "What will the National W. C. T U. do with all the money if they do not pay for the Temple?" This good woman seems to think that all the money that has been sent for the Temple is held by the National. As much confusion seems to exist in the minds of many, notwithstanding the oft repeated explanations, we have thought best to answer it in the Corner, and try to explain the relation of the different interests. The W. T. P. A. receives all money sent for THE UNION SIGNAL, for books and leaflets published by it, for pledge cards, pins and L. T. L. supplies, etc. If any money is sent to the National treasurer for these, it is at once turned over to W. T. P. A. If money is sent to her for the hospital, it is immediately sent to the treasurer, Mrs. Bigelow. If gifts for the Temple are sent to her they are at once given to Miss Johnson, Mrs. Carse's financial secretary, or they are sent to Miss Dow. So that the National never has in its treasury any money belonging to these affiliated interests for any length of time, and the general officers of the National have never had any voice in determining how these sums shall be used. The only fund that has been placed under control of the National, that in any way belonged to these affiliated interests is the Willard Temple fund held by Miss Dow, and I feel sure that they will, when the time comes, dispose of that small amount in a wise manner that will give satisfaction to the donors and to all concerned. It seems impossible to make our friends at a distance understand that all these interests are legally incorporated societies, and that none of these are in any way responsible for the funds of the other. The National has its dues, its donations, and all money received for Minutes and Annual Leaflets, but all special funds are from time to time sent directly to the object for which they were given; for instance, the money sent for soldiers and sailors is at once forwarded to the superintendent of that department, and so of all other specified gifts.

HELEN M. BARKER.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1692 Graceland Ave.
Rec. Sec—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

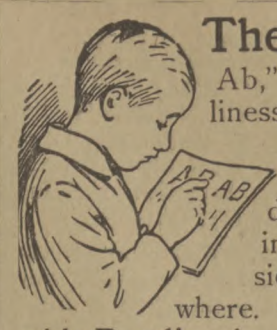
Form of Bequest.

I give and bequeath to "The Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital Association" the sum of (———) for the use of said institution absolutely.

Notice.

The annual meeting of the Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital Association will be held at the Hospital September 5, at 1:30 P. M. Friends of the institution are cordially invited to be present.

(MRS.) MARGARET INGLEHART.



The "A, B, Ab," of cleanliness: — Use Pearline, upstairs, downstairs, inside, outside, everywhere. Cleanness with Pearline is easier than with soap. Then, if a woman uses Pearline, isn't everything likely to be kept cleaner? "Hard work" is the reason for leaving many things dirty.

Pearline means better living, comfort, health, economy. 567

Millions NOW USE Pearline

Regimental Roll of Honor—No Canteen.

The following is a partial list of regiments having no canteen. Will friends send us others with the name of the colonel:

Second Ohio, Sixth Ohio, Fifth Pennsylvania, Colonel Theodore N. Burchfield; Fifth Missouri, Twenty-first Kansas, First Nebraska, Second Nebraska, Colonel C. J. Bliss, now brigadier-general; One Hundred Sixtieth Indiana, One Hundred Fifty-ninth Indiana, Colonel Barnett; First Illinois, Colonel Turner; Second Illinois, Colonel Moulton; Third Illinois, Colonel Bennitt; Fifth Illinois, Colonel Culver; Second Kentucky, Colonel Gaither; the District of Columbia Regiment; Battery D, Pennsylvania, Captain Hunt; First Mississippi; Second Mississippi, Col. Montgomery; First New Hampshire, Col. R. H. Rolfe; Eighth Massachusetts Regulars, Col. Pew; Thirteenth, Eighth, Twelfth Pennsylvania, H. A. Comsen commanding Third brigade. First Washington (state), Col. Wholley; Fifteenth Minnesota, Col. Shandrew; Ninth Illinois, Col. Campbell; Second Arkansas, Colonel Cook; Fifty-second Iowa; Fifth Massachusetts Regular, Colonel Whitney, no intoxicants sold in their canteen; Eighth Ohio Volunteers.

Convention Call.

IOWA.

The ninth annual meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the state of Iowa will be held at Waterloo, October 11 to 14, the executive committee meeting the 11th, the convention opening the morning of the 12th. A diamond medal contest will be held the night of the 13th, and Miss Lillian M. Phelps, of Canada, will speak the night of the 14th.

MARION H. DUNHAM, *Pres.*
BELLE H. MIX, *Cor. Sec.*

KENTUCKY.

The annual convention of the Kentucky Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held in Louisville, September 30 to October 4.

FRANCES E. BEAUCHAMP, *Pres.*
NELLIE T. ARNSPIGER, *Cor. Sec.*

Convention Calendar.

WYOMING, Laramie, Sept. 7-9.
COLORADO, Denver, Sept. 21–23.
SOUTH DAKOTA, Mitchell, Sept. 21–23.
NORTH DAKOTA, Park River Sept. 23-27.
WEST VIRGINIA, Charleston, Sept. 28–30.
NEW YORK, Johnstown, Fulton county, Oct. 4–7.

Our Library Table.

PAUL, A Servant of Jesus Christ. By the Rev. F. B. Meyer, B. A., of Christ church, Westminster Bridge Road, London. Price $1. Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago.

Prof. Dean C. Worcester, of the University of Michigan, will contribute to the September CENTURY a paper based on personal experience, entitled, "The Malay Pirates of the Philippines," and illustrated from photographs taken by the writer.

A new song book intended especially for temperance, prohibition, patriotic and reform meetings has been issued by Chas. M. Fillmore. Price 15 cents, four copies by mail, postpaid, 50 cents; one dozen copies, postpaid, $1.40. Address orders to Patriot Phalanx, 25 Cyclorama Place, Indianapolis, Ind.

A sister of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln will contribute to MCCLURE'S MAGAZINE for September an article giving reminiscences and recollections of Mrs. Lincoln, along with passages from her letters that furnish an intimate and very agreeable view of her home life and her relations with her husband, the great war president.

Everybody has heard of the Red Cross, yet comparatively few people have more than a vague idea of what it really is. Belle M. Brain, in a very interesting and timely article entitled "The Story of the Red Cross," in the September WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION, tells all about this great movement from its inception to the present day, with many illustrations.

Mrs. Charlotte Smith Angstman is the author of an important paper which appears in APPLETON'S POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY for September, entitled "College Women and the New Science." It is a discussion of the increasing attention which is being given by the institutions for the higher education of women to the subject of domestic science. She shows the great good which has already come from this movement, and the large future which it has.

THE STATE: Its Nature, Origin and Functions, and the Duties of Citizens. An address by L. T. Chamberlain, of New York City. The book is a vigorous discussion of the principles which are at the basis of the state in its nature, source and rightful power. It draws strong conclusions concerning the duties of citizens. If Mr. Chamberlain differs from the common view, it is not impossible that in the points of his dissent he makes a useful contribution to the discussion. The book is issued in cloth, deckel edges, at fifty cents. A. C. McClurg & Company, Chicago.

TWO PARABLES, by Charles R. Brown, a collection of sermons preached to the people of the First Congregational church in Oakland, Cal., based upon those two passages in the teachings of Christ. The author's purpose is, in his own words, "to interpret His words and apply their lessons to the needs of common life." He has succeeded admirably in drawing a parallel between modern needs and methods of charity, and the ancient Levite who "passed by on the other side." The book is both interesting and helpful. Price, $1.25. Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago, Ill.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

The Home

The Art of Being Lovely at Home.

We were talking about the fine arts, and my visitor said, "Do you know what I consider the finest, hardest, highest art of them all?"

"Do tell me."

"The art of being lovely at home." And then I fell to thinking what the cultivation of that art means. It really is bringing the Christ spirit into home life, is it not?

At once I contrasted two homes where I am acquainted. In No. 1 there is a brilliant daughter, who is the delight of every fireside except her own. She reads and studies and is always picking up something in the thought-world which is interesting. But she never tells it at her own table. If the Tennyson poem or the latest essay has brought her an inspiration, she saves it for her coteries or for the coffee club, where occasionally a real, live author meets with her. She does not waste her talk on unappreciative people. If she could only know it, that mother whose early opportunities were small, but whose mental powers are good, would be the most appreciative listener who could be found. And those younger brothers and sisters, whom the oldest daughter looks down upon as "children" would care more for attention and little courtesies than any strangers possibly could. In fact, no one appreciates good manners and courtesy more than children.

The older sister talks gossip and the merest commonplaces in her own family when she takes the trouble to talk at all. She is often gloomy and low-spirited because her surroundings are not more congenial. Her father, who was invited through the thoughtfulness of a neighbor to a club meeting, where his daughter took part in a discussion, could scarcely believe that his daughter was the bright talker. Ah! what an uplift she could bring to that home if only she would.

Home No. 2 has an older sister who never dreams that she has any special gift. But she has, and it is this—the gift of making the people in her own home comfortable and happy. Not that she is not felt outside her home and is not interested in church work and study and her club, but it just seems that in her own home she is brightest and sweetest and best. She has the gift of seeing and using funny things, and of course her fun is never personal ridicule, nor does it relate to anybody's physical infirmity. But she gets so much fun out of family happenings and out of her reading, and she sets it out in such a comical way, that no one can help enjoying it.

This older sister in Home No. 2 finds in her history and classics and in the poems read in her club, material for most charming stories to be retold at the dining table or to interest the children when they have measles, and have to be shut in a dark room. Think of the education she is giving those younger brothers and sisters in this way. She has created such an atmosphere of sunshine in that home that even the servant girl and the sorrowful old aunt feel unwilling to have her away for a single day. Of course father and mother depend upon "our daughter" far more than the blessed child can know, and the brothers and sisters turn toward her as flowers turn toward the sun.

A college president was asked by a young man his advice as to what sort of a girl to marry, "Go into a large family and take the oldest daughter."

That depends. The oldest daughter in Home No. 2 would be worth her weight in gold.—*Jennie M. Bingham, in Central Christian Advocate.*

Palmyra Springs Sanitarium.

The thoughts of worn, weary and sick people naturally turn to a quiet place where all things are conducive to health and rest. Such places are ideal but they exist. To find beautiful springs with healthgiving properties; a lake with arms stretching off between the green hillsides, and alcoves filled with water lilies: to find a sky of softest tints spread like a canopy over fields and flocks, hills and valleys; to find a commodious house with perfect sanitary conditions—light, airy, well-furnished, scrupulously clean, with walls tinted in oil, long, broad halls, wide verandas, gas, electric bells, elevator, etc., and wearing a homelike, hospitable air that makes one drop the traveling bag with a sigh of relief at having reached a place of comfort heretofore existing only in dreams—go to Palmyra, Wis.

One may seek this place simply to be built up by generous, healthful food and the best of water, to drive, to row, to fish, to take Turkish, Russian, vapor, salt, or electric baths with massage treatment; to exercise in the gymnasium and Swedish movement rooms; or one may go there any time of the year, for skillful medical attendance. The name of Dr. Lawrence H. Prince, as medical superintendent, with a large consulting staff, aided by trained nurses, promises to sick people, and those convalescing from illness or severe surgical operations, all that skill and devotion has to offer. For illustrated descriptive pamphlet write to the sanitarium, or to Charles A. Birney, 912 Venetian Building, Chicago, Ill.

Petition Against the Canteen Now.

WHITE-RIBBONERS, CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS, EPWORTH LEAGUERS, GOOD TEMPLARS, CHURCHES, PASTORS AND PEOPLE — EVERYBODY, CUT OUT THE APPENDED PETITION, SIGN IT, SECURE OTHER NAMES, AND SEND IT TO PRESIDENT MCKINLEY AT ONCE. OR, IF YOU PREFER, USE THE ONE WE PUBLISHED LAST WEEK, OR WRITE ONE YOURSELF, BUT SEND A PETITION TO DO AWAY WITH THE ARMY CANTEEN, AND DO IT NOW:

To the President of the United States:

We do hereby respectfully petition that you will, to the extent of your authority as Commander-in Chief of the army, forbid the sale of intoxicating liquors at all post and camp exchanges, or elsewhere within the lines of the armies of the United States.

"Sanitas" Means Health.

By use of proper disinfectants homes can be kept entirely free from germs of the most dreaded infectious diseases.

How to have thoroughly sanitary surroundings is told in a pamphlet by Kingzett, the eminent English chemist. Price 10 cents. Every household should contain this little help to comfortable living. It will be sent **FREE** to subscribers of this paper. Write

THE SANITAS CO. (Ltd.),
636 to 642 West 55th Street, New York City.
Disinfectant and Embrocation Manufacturers.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 CTS. 25 CTS.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.



Drinking Fountains
FOR
MAN and BEAST
Manufactured by
The J. L. Mott Iron Works
84-90 Beekman St. NEW YORK.
311-313 Wabash Av. CHICAGO
Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.
Copyright 1896, by the J. L. Mott Iron Works.

SONGS OF HAPPY LIFE.
Compiled by Sarah J. Eddy.
Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, Superintendent of the Department of Mercy, says: "Probably the most delightful book of the kind ever issued. The literary merit of the book is of a high order, but its crowning virtue is that it teaches a tender and loving consideration for all created living things. It points to the highest ideals, and no child trained in its use will be likely to develop a coarse or cruel disposition."
This book should be in every home as well as in every school.
PRICE:
Board Covers (Nile Green) . . . 30 cents
Japanese Sea-Moss Covers . . . 40 cents
Postage . . . . . 8 cents
Special price to Boards of Education and by the quantity.
THE ART AND NATURE STUDY PUBLISHING COMPANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.
STOP SMOKING!
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

MONTICELLO Opens the 61st year Sept. 29. Full and Superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Address MISS H. N. HASKELL, Prin., Godfrey, Ill.

FRANKLIN COLLEGE NEW ATHENS, O. 74th year. Board, tuition, room and books, $2.80 to $3 a week; $140 a year; books free: 8 courses; no saloons; catalog free, with plan to earn funds at home W. A. Williams, D.D., Pres.

MOTHERS Have you seen the ideal magazine called **Little Folks**, for LITTLE CHILDREN Full of beautiful stories and pictures. Samples free. **Agents Wanted.** S. E. CASSINO. 34 Pope Building, Boston, Mass.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home, Law College, Lima, O.

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

W. C. T. U. News.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but do not send detailed reports of unions or conventions to us. Send them to your state reporter.]

MRS. MARY C. UPHAM has resigned her position on the board of Temple trustees, owing to a stress of other duties.

A TEACHER in a Friend's School in Ski-a-tooh, Indian Territory, recently held a medal contest. The medal was won by Mary Bluejacket.

MRS. BELLE ROWLEY, state superintendent of L. T. L. work in Michigan, is urging every Legion to hold a medal contest before the National Convention.

THE school of methods held at Willimantic, Conn., with Mrs. C. B. Forbes as leader, was an inspiring success, nearly two hundred women from different parts of the state being in attendance.

PLAINER clothes for school children is the reform suggested by the Mt. Ayr, Iowa, union. An exchange pertinently says: "The W. C. T. U. should have gone further and applied the reform to the Sunday-school, the church, and other public assemblages, and to the old as well as the young."

AT a medal contest held in Seneca, Ill., every woman bringing one or more gentlemen was admitted free of charge. This is an original way of getting the men out to a contest and probably was a successful venture. How would this plan work for our lectures, where the women are usually in the large majority?

OUR organizer, Mrs. U. F. Bruun, who is trying to capture the Norse people of the great northwest, has held thirty-three meetings in Minnesota since July 1, and organized five new Scandinavian unions. She has spent August in North Dakota and gives September to South Dakota, where her work will be under the auspices of the state Equal Suffrage Association.

THE Chicago *Record* says: "The W. C. T. U. women of Evanston are about to start on a crusade against the liquor traffic. They intend to confine their attention to the "speak-easies." These have been doing a thriving business lately, and have been openly soliciting orders. To sell liquor within the four-mile limit is a crime punishable with a heavy fine, but the owners of these wagons do as much trading as they please. John Burggeon was arrested recently, but when he claimed that the order had been sent to him, and that he did not solicit it, the case was dismissed. This has happened every time a driver has been tried, and the W. C. T. U. is up in arms. The police say they can do nothing with the present ordinance in force, and that it is useless to arrest drivers. The women are not content with this, and they have decided to secure a conviction."

MRS. ISABEL WING LAKE and Dr. Carolyn Geisel have traveled nine months in the western states. In that time they have visited 135 towns, opened 9 rescue homes, put 127 women into them and initiated them in the work, distributed nearly 14,000 pages of tracts, sold 240 books on the subject of purity; taken from men, 1,283 purity pledges, appointed 22 rescue superintendents, 2 state secretaries, held 333 meetings, visited and addressed 7 penitentiaries, 18 police stations; secured 343 new members, addressed 17 public schools, 33 parlor meetings, 30 mothers' meetings.

PUBLICATIONS

OF THE

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,

The Temple, Chicago.

For Catalogue of our Publications apply Room 1110, The Temple.

BOOKS BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Glimpses of Fifty Years.

The eloquent story of Miss Willard's eventful life from childhood until the rounding of the half century, given by Miss Willard herself in her own graphic way. It is the record of a life of noble purpose inspired by the simplest but purest motive, combined with a breadth of ability and fervor of consecration rarely seen. This book should be in the hands of all the women of this and every other country.
Cloth $2.25
Half Morocco, gilt edge 3.00
Full Morocco, gilt edges 3.75

Woman and Temperance.

A book of inestimable value to all White-Ribboners, both as a book of reference and as a complete and accurate history of the movement from the days of the Woman's Temperance Crusade.
Cloth $2.00

A Young Woman Journalist.

A life sketch of Miss Julia A. Ames, a young woman of untiring energy, great faith, and devotion to the upbuilding of the Master's kingdom. Designed to stimulate young women to noble achievement. This volume can not help but be an inspiration to all temperance workers, and in fact all Christian and philanthropic people anywhere.
Cloth . . . . . $ .75

Nineteen Beautiful Years.

The story of the life of Mary E. Willard, "my sister Mary," as she is tenderly called by the author.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 60

How to Win.

A book for girls.
Cloth $1 00

Woman in the Pulpit.

A strong presentation of the arguments in favor of the organization of women.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 50

A Classic Town.

History of Evanston, Ill. Profusely illustrated with views of "Rest Cottage," etc.
Full Gilt $1 00
Plain Cloth 75

A Great Mother.

The Biography of Madam Willard, written by her daughter, Miss Frances E. Willard, and her kinswoman, Mrs. Minerva B. Norton. No work of such value to mothers has appeared for years. It is both an incentive toward and an example of successful motherhood. White-ribbon mothers especially need to learn its open secret. Handsomely bound, elegantly illustrated.
Cloth $1.50

How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle.

This little book is not designed to teach the art of riding the bicycle, but is full of suggestions and thoughts which filled the mind of the writer as she mastered the silent steed. It is well named "A Wheel Within a Wheel." As fascinating as a novel, and an excellent book to place in the hands of lovers of this favorite pastime.
Cloth . . . . . $ .40

Do Everything.

A handbook full of instructions and suggestions which make it of inestimable value to White-Ribboners.
Paper . . . . . $ .35

The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard.

Written by ANNA A. GORDON, for twenty-one years her private secretary, with an introduction by LADY HENRY SOMERSET. The book contains 416 pages, 8 inches wide by 10 inches long. Cloth, $2.00; half morocco, $2.75; full morocco, $3.75.

Miss Gordon says in her preface: "We believe this picture of her remarkable and winsome personality will bless and brighten every home that it enters, deepening in the hearts of its readers the desire to hold aloft her white banner of purity and peace, patriotism and prohibition, the protection of the home and the redemption of humanity.

Childhood: Its Care and Culture.

By MARY ALLEN WEST. Bound in cloth, marble edge, and full r ... gilt edge. Carefully written out o ... ge experience. In a letter to Miss West Madam Willard wrote: "If I could have but one book besides the Bible to help me in bringing up children, I would by all means choose to have this."
Cloth $3.00
Full morocco 4.25

The Temperance Movement; or, the Conflict Between Man and Alcohol.

By United States Senator H. W. BLAIR. The most valuable compilation of statistical information ever offered to the public.
Cloth $1.00

The Year's Bright Chain.

Compiled by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. A gift book of quotations from Miss Willard's works. Illustrated. For young people.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Thumb Nail Sketches of White-Ribbon Women.

Paper . . . . . $ .50
Cloth 1.00

Unanswered Prayer.

By S. M. I. HENRY.
Paper . . . . . Not in Stock
Cloth . . . . . $ .30

Bright Eyes.

Arranged by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. This pretty little quarto is ingeniously devised so as to suggest to children by means of outline pictures the work of searching the Scriptures in order to find the passages which the vignettes chime in with. It will be of service to many a mother or elder sister or brother on a Sunday afternoon in the endeavor to teach or interest the little ones.
Cloth . . . . . $ .20

Columbus and What He Found.

By MARY H. HULL. This is a history of Columbus, told in a most interesting and instructive manner to the writer's own three children and ten of their companions. It is a charming book. It contains 260 pages. It is as entertaining as the world-renowned "Robinson Crusoe," yet every fact is one of history, and goes to improve and enrich the mind of every boy and girl who reads it.
Cloth $1.00

The Junior Partners.

By A. M. RAWSON. Illustrated. Octavo, 410 pages. This remarkable story is strongly written and shows how a generous husband and father may be degraded and crushed by yielding to the demoralizing influence of the appetite for strong drink. The story is well told throughout, manly in sentiment, not narrow in portrayal, scientific in interpretation of argument and facts. The book is illustrated with a number of full page engravings and vignette cuts.
Cloth $2.00

White Ribbon Birthday Book.

By ANNA A. GORDON.
A book of the sayings of over 200 of the wisest and wittiest of women. Useful as a gift book for birthdays, as a guest book, and for a daily memorandum.
Cloth $1.00

Around the World by the Fireside.

Containing 160 photographic views from every quarter of the globe. Size 11x13 inches
Cloth $2.00

Child's Christ Tales.

By ANDREA HOFER.
The sweetest story on earth, in all literature and for all time is the story of the infant Jesus, and His wonderful coming among men. Send for this little book and show it to your friends, for it solves the problem of teaching the Christ-life to children.
Cloth $1.00

Lady Gay and her Sister.

A charming book for children by a well known author.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Boys and Other Boys.
Girls and Other Girls.

Two interesting books by Mrs. Lucy A. Scott, who wrote so charmingly for children. Just the books to give needed advice and help to boy or girl in the critical early teens. Not goody-goody, but clear, strong and faithful.
Cloth, each . . . . . $ .25

Bob Gripp's Trophy.

Cloth . . . . . $ .40

GIFT BOOKS

Containing Scripture Texts, Daily Readings for the Year.

Northfield Year Book.

Price $1.25

Gift of Love.

Gift of Peace.
Bound in white, each $1.00

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life.
Bound in white vellum . . $1.00

The Shepherd Psalm.

White and silver . . . . . $ .60
Blue and silver 50

One of God's Lilies.

Story of the Soul of a Child.
Bound in white, each . . . . . $ .30

THE UNION SIGNAL

Official Organ of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

THE TEMPLE
CHICAGO

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, as second-class matter.

TERMS:

THE UNION SIGNAL

Is a weekly religious temperance paper of sixteen pages. Additional pages are frequently given without cost to the subscriber.

NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS

May commence at any time during the year.

THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

Is $1 a year, payable strictly in advance. To pastors in the United States, Canada or Mexico, 50 cents a year, payable strictly in advance.

FOREIGN RATES

To all foreign countries included in the Universal Postal Union, the subscription price of THE UNION SIGNAL is $1.52 a year, postpaid.

REMITTANCES

Should be sent by check, draft, express order or postoffice money order, payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. Cash should be sent by registered letter. We cannot be responsible for loss if sent in any other way.

RECEIPTS

We do not send receipts for subscriptions, unless the request is accompanied with stamp. The change of date upon your address label will indicate within three weeks that the remittance was received.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

When a change of address is ordered, both the old and new address must be given.

DISCONTINUANCES

Subscribers wishing THE UNION SIGNAL stopped at the expiration of their subscription must notify us to that effect; otherwise we shall consider it their wish to have it continued. All arrearages must be paid.

ALL QUESTIONS

concerning contributions or the policy of the paper should be addressed to the Managing Editor. All business matters referring to THE UNION SIGNAL should be addressed to the

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
The Temple, Chicago.

THE YOUNG CRUSADER

Official Organ of the Loyal Temperance Legion.

(EIGHT-PAGE MONTHLY.)

An Illustrated Children's Temperance Paper.

TERMS.

One copy, per year . . . . . $ .25
In clubs of ten or more 20
In clubs of fifty or more, to one address . . .12
Sample packages for distribution, 100 to one address 1.00

SPECIAL FEATURES.

The regular issue of the paper contains, aside from illustrations, stories, poetry, etc., three departments, viz.: *In Sunday School, Busy Workers' Corner* and *L. T. L. Letter Box.*

QUARTERLY TEMPERANCE LESSON SUPPLEMENT.

Especially for the use of teachers in Sunday-school. Four pages containing temperance lesson helps, suggestions for observance of temperance Sundays, etc. This supplement can be secured without the CRUSADER at the rate of 65 cents per 100 copies, $2.75 per 500, $5.00 per 1,000. To regular subscribers the Supplement accompanies each paper free of charge.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unfermented Grape Juice.

Here is a simple recipe for unfermented wine, or grape juice. It will keep any length of time:

Pick the grapes from the stems (Concords are the best), wash and put in a large pan or porcelain kettle; put in water until you can see it through the grapes. Boil until tender, strain through a jelly bag. Put the juice on the stove and boil five minutes, then put into glass sealers, as you would any other fruit. Do not put in any sugar.

When you open to use, add sugar to taste.

EMMA A. WHEELER.
Paris, Ontario, Canada.

Signal Notes.

THE recent census showed 62,000 Protestants among the 31,000,000 people of Italy.

THE Democratic party of Maine has put in its platform a plank declaring for the repeal of the prohibitory law.

THE bubonic plague is again epidemic at Bombay. One hundred and three deaths were officially reported last week.

ANDREW CARNEGIE has offered the town council of Dumfries, Scotland, the sum of £10,000 ($50,000) to build a public library.

A DEACONESSES' National Total Abstinence League has recently been formed and federated to the Women's Total Abstinence Union of England.

CARROLL D. WRIGHT, government statistician, says that nearly $400,000 pass over the saloon bars in New York every day, and that 10,000 people starve to death every year in that great city.

MR. HALL CAINE, in conversation with an interviewer, said that woman suffrage worked admirably in the Isle of Man. "Has woman any civil rights in Man which she does not possess in England?" "Yes, she has a certain control over freehold property. For instance, I could not sell this house without first obtaining the sanction and signature of my wife."

THE annual report of Commissioner of Pensions H. Clay Evans, will show that at the close of the fiscal year, 1898, there were 993,714 pensioners on the roll of the bureau. This was a net increase of 12,960 over the previous year. There were dropped from the rolls during the year on account of deaths, 33,691, and for remarriage and other causes, 12,960 pensions were discontinued.

OFTEN when I have been asked what are the causes of crime, or what is the peculiar cause that sends most of our men to prison, I have of late years invariably answered, "The want of family discipline." The indulgence of the father and mother, who allow the child to grow up without any discipline to form character, leads almost inevitably to evil ways, and consequently to prison.—*Ex-Warden A. A. Brush, of Sing Sing.*

MRS. JACKSON, of Clitheroe, Lancashire, England, died recently. It will be remembered that seven years ago she gained a legal judgment, which is to English wives for all time, the same guarantee of personal freedom that Magna Charta is to all other citizens. Before the trial of this famous case, it was held in English law that the right of forcible restraint and possession of the wife's person belonged to the husband, and that he could imprison his wife at his own pleasure.

THE Michigan State Spiritualistic Association, in session at Lansing, has taken radical steps to protect the public against clairvoyant and mediumistic frauds. Henceforth no "medium" will be admitted to the state association who has not been passed upon officially and has shown mediumistic powers which are satisfactory to the highest spiritualistic body in the state. This is an attempt to drive disreputable clairvoyant and spiritualistic frauds out of business, by exposing them to the public in their true light.

The Philosophy of this is Old..... The Method is New



BAIRD STEAM FOMENTER.

Artificial heat and medicated vapors used in the treatment of diseases are now recognized by all leading physicians and surgeons as wonderful curative agents. Heat, properly applied, stimulates and enlivens the ailing parts of the body, enabling them to overcome the disease without leaving any injurious effects Heat, in a great measure, is life. It relieves pain, reduces inflammation, and quickens the circulation of the blood, thus aiding the system to throw off impurities.

Baird's Steam Fomenter supplies the most efficient, economical and satisfactory method of applying *both* dry and moist hot applications and for the production of medicated fumes, ever used in the sick room. It gives a continuous hot application of even temperature. The degree of heat may be regulated to a nicety, and if desired, the application may be continued indefinitely. Patients need not be disturbed from their sleep and rest nor exposed to sudden changes of temperature while changing the hot application, as in case of old methods. It rarely fails to cure Pneumonia, Pleurisy, Bronchitis, Croup, Diphtheria, Rheumatism, Appendicitis, painful Menses and many other diseases, when rightly applied. For inhalations and sweat baths it cannot be surpassed. It also provides an excellent vaporizing treatment for preserving a clear, soft, white skin and brilliant complexion. Send for descriptive catalogue.

Order from MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE,
President Temple Trustees, 1118 The Temple, Chicago

PRICE $1.50 TO $3.50

Manufactured by BAIRD BROS. & CO., 170 Madison Street, Chicago.
Watch for the next appearance of this advertisement.

LARKIN SOAPS

AND PREMIUMS.—FACTORY TO FAMILY
The Larkin idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample Soap if mention this magazine.
The Larkin Soap Mfg Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Publisher's Notes.

Personal.

If it is important to have your letters reach the business manager direct, kindly mark the envelope *personal.* The mail which does not bear this mark is opened in the business office, classified, sent to various departments, and faithful clerks employed to fill orders, ship publications, etc. *Complaints* should in all instances be sent direct to the business manager and marked *personal.* If you have *special requests* to make, please send these direct to business manager, marking envelope personal. *Strict* business letters should be addressed to Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, Room 1110, The Temple, Chicago, *not* to the editors or National officers, as this frequently causes long delay in filling orders, etc.

The topic for the SEPTEMBER RESPONSIVE READING is "W. C. T. U. Literature," and is written by Miss Helen L. Hood, National superintendent of that department. We are told why the department is an important ally—or rather a necessary aid—to all other departments; how to push it; what helps are needed and where to procure them. Methods of circulating literature are given, also suggestions for furnishing the "wherewithal." Local superintendents of literature should see that this Reading is read and discussed by the unions generally.

BIBLE READING FOR SEPTEMBER. "Have Faith in God," by Mrs. Dora Webb, general secretary of the Reform Legislation branch of the purity department. The subject is treated under the following heads: (1) How can we obtain intelligent faith? (2) Saving faith; (3) Working faith; (4) A comprehensive faith; (5) An overcoming faith; (6) A steadfast faith. And the whole gospel of Christian faith is summed up in the words of the Master: "Believe that ye receive and ye shall have."

We ask as a favor that those reading our leaflets, will forward to us their opinions of any particular one which has been especially helpful in their union, their neighborhood or to some friend. This will materially help others in selecting appropriate literature.

"A Wheel Within a Wheel, or How to Ride a Bicycle."

This is the season when not only the son and daughter enjoy a daily outing on the fascinating wheel, but often father and mother and entire families indulge in the fascinating exercise. Miss Willard's devotion to the "silent steed" was well known to all white-ribboners and she believed it to be a means of soul as well as physical development. Her reflections as she mastered her "Gladys" are given to the world in her own inimitable style in the little book, "A Wheel within a Wheel," and she was very desirous it should be in the home of every white-ribboner where the bicycle was admitted, and in every one where it had no welcome.

It contains a number of excellent pictures of Miss Willard which do not appear in any other book and as the price has been reduced to 40 cents postpaid, it should at this season of the year meet with a large sale. If you have no interest in the "wheel" you can not fail to be interested in the adroit and inimitable way in which she "draws a moral" even from so ordinary a matter as riding a bicycle. Price 40 cents postpaid, W. T. P. A., the Temple, Chicago.

As the time for annual state conventions draws near, and those in charge of programs are selecting appropriate music, we have decided to offer our Convention Hymnals—which are an abridged form of The White Ribbon Hymnal—at 15 cents each, 25 copies $2.50, (no discount) These books contain a choice collection of music selected by Miss Marie Brehm. The cover is manila and sufficiently strong for convention purpose. For local unions no better investment could be made than in a number of these Convention Hymnals. Price single copies, 15 cents; 25 copies, $2.50.

Again we must remind our readers to write the name of the state at the heading of all letters. Envelopes are often mislaid or destroyed, and frequently we can obtain no clue to the writer of a letter, who is naturally offended because her requests do not receive prompt attention. *Please,* dear friends, put the name of the state *always* in your letters, as there are many towns of the same name in different states.

"WHAT'S a civilian?" "A civilian is a man who stays at home and thinks up ways for the army commanders to run the war."

$18 TO NIAGARA FALLS AND RETURN,

via Nickel Plate Road, on certificate plan. Tickets available on any one of our three through daily express trains, which carry through vestibule sleeping-cars and afford excellent dining-car accommodations. For sleeping-car reservations and further information, address or call on J. Y. Calahan, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389. Van Buren Street Passenger Station, on the Loop.

IT was the first time Nan had seen any one husking corn. "Do you have to undress every single ear?" she asked soberly.

THE NICKEL PLATE ROAD

will sell tickets to Boston, Mass., and return at a fare and one-third for the round trip, on certificate plan, account of meeting of Street Railway Association of America, September 6-9, 1898. Two through trains daily, with service equal to that of any line between same points. You will save money by patronizing the Nickel Plate Road. J. Y. Calahan, 111 Adams St., Chicago, will be pleased to furnish any information relative to dates of sale, etc. Depot Van Buren Street Passenger Station, on the Loop. Telephone Main 3389.

BROWNLEIGH (visiting friends in the country)—"I don't often get such a good supper." Johnnie (son of host)—"Neither do we."

MEETING SOVEREIGN GRAND LODGE, I. O. O. F.

Boston, Mass., September 19-24, Inclusive.

For this occasion the Nickel Plate Road will sell tickets at rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale September 16 to 18, inclusive, good returning until September 30, inclusive. For particulars, address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St, Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

AN ILLINOIS boy was recently asked to define the word "goblin," and solemnly responded, "A goblin is the ghost of a turkey."

NIAGARA FALLS EXCURSION

via Nickel Plate Road, at a fare and one-third for the round trip, on certificate plan, account meeting of Army of the Potomac, September 1 and 2. For full information, address or call on J. Y. Calahan, 111 Adams St, Chicago. Telephone Main 3389. Van Buren Street Passenger Station, on the Loop.

SPANISH Admiral—Do you know of any way in which we can surprise the enemy? Spanish Captain (musingly)—Well, we might hit one of their ships.

Don't forget the excursion to Boston over the Nickel Plate Road, September 16 to 18, inclusive, at rate of $19 for the round trip. Good returning until September 30, 1898, inclusive. Telephone Main 3389.

PRINCETON conferred on Dewey the degree of LL.D., Doctor of Laws. It strikes us that Ph.D., would have been the more appropriate degree—"Doer of Philippines."

$26 TO BOSTON AND RETURN

on certificate plan, via Nickel Plate Road, account of meeting of Street Railway Association of America, September 6-9, 1898. For further information, write J. Y. Calahan, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Depot, Van Buren Street Passenger Station, on the Loop. Telephone Main 3389.

MR. SPOUTER—"An heirloom, Johnny, is something that's handed down from father to son." Little Johnny—"Huh! That's a funny name for pants."

EXCURSION TO BOSTON.

The Nickel Plate Road will sell excursion tickets from Chicago to Boston and return for trains of September 16, 17 and 18 at rate of $19 for the round trip. Tickets will be valid returning until September 30, inclusive. On account of heavy travel at this particular time, those desiring sleeping-car accommodations should apply early to J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

RESIDENT SPIRIT—"What do you think of it? Isn't everything wonderful, transcendent, glorious?" Newly Arrived Spirit—"Yes! Isn't—isn't this your Chicago day?"

NICKEL PLATE EXCURSION TO BOSTON.

Tickets on sale for trains leaving Chicago September 16 to 18, inclusive, at rate of $19 for the round trip, and good returning until September 30. Also cheap rates to all points East. Vestibuled sleeping cars to Boston, and solid train to New York. Rates lower than via other lines. For further information call on or address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

A DENVER tot closed her prayer with: "God bless papa and mamma and Dewey and Shafter and Schley and Sampson and Teddy's Terrors, and I wouldn't be very hard on poor Admiral Cervera if I were you."

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 34. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, September 8, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
Woman an Army Officer—A New Reform—Will Vote Against Licensing Liquor—Temperance—About Women—At Home—Abroad 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Frances E. Willard. By Ella Gilbert Ives 3
Poem, What it Means. By M. A. Burhans 3
Levi. Chap. III. By Ella Beecher Gittings 3
The Rev. John Russell. By a Personal Friend 4
Total Abstinence 4
Willard Hall Echoes 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
An Interview with the Japanese Minister of Education 5
Unexpected Victories in the Hispano-American War . . 5
The Temperance Pledge 6
The Election in New South Wales 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, When Mother sits Down by the Fire 7
An Ideal Mother. By Marguerite Hilton 7
"I'll Pay You for That" 7
Little Miss Fret and Little Miss Laugh 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
World-Wide Calls 8
The Mighty Czar 8
The Balance of Power 9
A Statement Concerning Rest Cottage 9
The B. I. A 9
Personals 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Poem, My Mother—The Y Almanac for 1899—Young Woman's Hour at the Japan National Convention—Notes—Woman's Power—A Vain and Delusive Hope 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Suggestive Program—Queensland—World's Wave Crests 10, 11
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Tennessee—Southern California—West Virginia 11, 12
W. C. T. U. NEWS 12
TREASURER'S CORNER 13
Notice—Where Our Speakers Are—Regimental Roll of Honor 13
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Important Notice About Resolutions 13

RED-LETTER DAYS.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. DAY—SEPTEMBER 22.

The birthday of Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, first round-the-world missionary.

CHILDREN'S HARVEST HOME AND MEMBERSHIP CRUSADE DAY.

The birthday of Frances E. Willard.

MEMBERSHIP WEEK—THE INTERVENING WEEK.

ANNUAL CONVENTION.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, St. Paul, Minn., November 11-16.

Notes and Comments.

MICHIGAN Prohibitionists, at their state convention, held in Lansing, August 23, adopted a three-plank platform. They declared (1) for the suppression of the liquor traffic for beverage purposes, (2) for direct legislation, and (3) for the "abolition of the invidious sex distinction on the question of suffrage."

PROF. JOHN KLINE, New York's prohibition candidate for governor, has forwarded to the committee his formal letter of acceptance. In that letter he pertinently points out that there is to-day no middle ground on the liquor question, "All men are prohibitionists or perpetuationists," and the real core of the New York campaign is, he says, "Taxation, perpetuation, as embodied in the Raines law, and the republican policy of revenue or the democratic policy of license, versus prohibition, as the only sound, moral, political, economical and humane policy opposed thereto."

ON page 10 of this issue will be found a program for World's Day, prepared by our National superintendent of press work, Mrs. Minnie B. Horning. As stated, it is intended to be suggestive only, and each local union will of course adapt the exercises according to circumstance. The "thankoffering" constitutes an important part of the observance of this red-letter day and is devoted to the promotion of W. C. T. U. work. The money should be sent to Mrs. Helen M. Barker, National treasurer, and will be by her divided equally between the World's and National organizations. This is in order that each local union may receive proper credit in the National report for the amount raised.

"WISE men change their minds, fools never." So runs the adage, and Prince Bismarck proved himself a wise man by publicly reversing, during the closing years of his life, his famous maxim, "no petticoats in politics." William T. Stead quotes him as saying to a deputation of women that he "regretted that so little influence in politics was allowed to the better half of the human race," and that he believed "that the results of elections would be more rational and more satisfactory if they were more under female influence than they are now." And on his seventy-ninth birthday this "superb type of the male monopolist," as Mr. Stead calls him, made this memorable confession of faith: "My confidence in the future rests in the position taken by the women of Germany. There is always a stronger power in the elementary affections of the womanly heart than in all the dissolving acids which destroy men's political parties." Every wise man, if he lives long enough, comes to the same conclusion.

"THERE is no new thing under the sun"—not even the Czar's idea of universal peace. And if, as some declare, it is a "romantic and beautiful dream," impossible of fulfillment, Nicholas II has at least the satisfaction of knowing that he is in goodly company. To Isaiah and to Micah, the inspired Hebrew prophets, the promise of a time when the nations should learn war no more, came as the "word of the Lord," and to seers and poets and the open-eyed all adown the ages has been vouchsafed the same beatific vision. The optimist of the present day derives no small encouragement from the fact that in this electric age ideas germinate, develop and bear fruit with startling rapidity, and the ideal alliance which shall make possible and natural a general disarmament of the nations is, we believe, destined in the not far distant future to become the real. God grant that day may dawn before our own beloved country is drawn into the meshes of a "war footing" by the illusive glamour of military glory!

IT will be recalled that at one of the meetings of the General Officers which followed the last National Convention Miss Willard herself offered to give, at the next Convention, banners to the local, county, district and state unions which should make the largest increase in membership during the year. The National Officers desire to state that this promise will be kept as a sacred pledge, and the fact that one will be working in harmony with one of Miss Willard's latest expressed desires, and putting forth efforts to secure the last gift ever offered by her, ought surely to act as a strong incentive. It has been decided that the banners shall be alike, and shall be modeled upon the "white-ribbon star-spangled banner," so dear to our leader and so doubly dear to us because of its hallowed association with the sad days in which all that was mortal of her remained with us.

SEPTEMBER 28 has been for years a sacred day in white-ribbon annals. Upon that day fifty-nine years ago our great leader first saw the light and entered upon her life mission of light-giving. This year the day will have a new and yet more sacred meaning. It will be her first birthday on the other side. What that will mean to her who of us can dream? But what the day ought to mean to us we already know. How can we better observe it, how can we more truly hallow it, than by following out the line of work indicated in the very name by which she herself baptized it, "Children's Harvest Home and Membership Crusade Day?" We canbuild no nobler monument to Frances Willard than by extending the principles to the promulgation of which she gave her precious life. We can do nothing more fully in harmony with her radiant spirit than to bring others into the radius of the influences which go out from our great organization. And surely we can not build upon surer foundation than upon the childhood of our land. Will not each local union the country over observe this day as *she* would have had it observed? Let us work carefully, conscientiously, practically, in a businesslike manner for new members. Let us use all the old methods that have for years been used and as many new ones as the combined ingenuity of each local union can devise; let us utilize our children, our young people, our young men and maidens, and those upon whose brows rest the crown of gray hairs; let us together "with a long pull and a strong pull" and a determined, consecrated effort seek to increase our membership this year as never before. If we could come up to the Convention at St. Paul numbering thousands in addition to those who were with us last year, would we not feel that her birthday had been fittingly observed and her memorial in human hearts built upon still securer foundations?

Current Events.

Woman an Army Officer.

Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee Appointed Assistant Surgeon, Which Ranks Her as Second Lieutenant.

FOR the first time in the history of the American army a woman has been appointed a member of the medical staff. Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee, wife of Prof. W. J. McGee, of Washington, and daughter of Prof. Simon Newcomb, formerly of the naval observatory, has been regularly sworn in as acting assistant surgeon. This, according to Secretary Alger's order, would entitle her to the uniform of a second lieutenant without designation of rank.

Dr. McGee, when interviewed as to her appointment, said: "It carries the rank, pay and quarters of a second lieutenant, and I must wear a second lieutenant's uniform, which I am now having made. It will be the same as a regular officer's uniform, except that I shall wear a skirt instead of trousers. The skirt will be of army cloth, and the jacket like a man's, shoulder straps and all. My commission is for a limited period, to be renewed as my services are required. It will not alter the work I have been doing as a member of the Red Cross since the war began."

The appointment, while a novelty from a technical standpoint, is not the beginning of Dr. McGee's service with the war department. Throughout the war she has been in charge of the selection of the women nurses and of the 700 or more now in the field most have passed muster at her hands.

Dr. McGee has regularly practiced her profession in Washington for several years and is well known in medical circles throughout the country, having contributed several papers to the American Association for the Advancement of Science and to other scientific organizations.

A New Reform.

THE League for Social Service has been incorporated, with Josiah Strong as president, and headquarters at 287 Fourth avenue, New York city. Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson and Mrs. Margaret Sangster are on the board of directors, and the list of members comprising the advisory council includes the names of Miss Jane Addams, of Hull House, Chicago, Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer, Bishops Hurst, Potter and Vincent, Mr. Richard Watson Gilder and Revs. Charles H. Parkhurst and Edward Everett Hale.

The object of the League is to educate public opinion and the popular conscience, from the enlightening and quickening of which must come every needed reform, whether moral, political, industrial or social. The method includes (1) the preparation and systematic distribution of literature, (2) a bureau of information, and (3) a lecture bureau. The literature, which will be unsectarian and non-partisan, will discuss needed reforms and deal with the many subjects related to social betterment. It will be adapted to all classes and translated into as many languages as may be necessary to reach our polyglot population. It is expected that the various Young People's Societies in the churches will coöperate in the systematic distribution of the leaflets, so as to reach the million. The bureau of information will indicate the latest sources of information regarding present-day problems, whether religious, moral, philanthropic, industrial, social or civic. The lecture bureau will arrange lecture courses and secure lecturers on social problems.

Will Vote Against Licensing Liquor.

WHEREAS, The Good Citizenship Committee of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of the Third Christian Church, Lancaster avenue and Aspen street, Philadelphia, realizing the enormity of crime due to the liquor traffic, which is sustained by the vote of Christian citizens, and which has cast its blighting curse upon our fair land, do hereby present the following resolutions and declare its principles upon the question of the hour, "The iniquitous liquor traffic":

Resolved, That we declare the sale of intoxicants to be the foe of morality, the arch enemy of popular government and a public nuisance. It is soul-destroying in its power, and if it is not checked in its mad career, will eventually undermine the foundation of our government and country, which we believe is destined by God to be the example to all the world.

Resolved, That we, the undersigned Christian citizens of this republic, realizing the tremendous responsibility imposed upon us, shall not, by voice or ballot, support any party or principle that does not stand unequivocally against the licensing of the liquor traffic.

Resolved, That these resolutions be circulated among the Christian citizens of our society, church and community for their consideration and approval.

Temperance.

A BREWER of Milwaukee has received orders for 60,000 car loads of beer to be shipped to the Philippines.

THE citizens of Hyde Park, the prohibition district of Chicago, held a mass-meeting last week to formulate plans for the better enforcement of the law.

THE Central Ohio Conference of the Christian church adopted, unanimously, a resolution barring from the conference any minister who uses tobacco in any form.

Truth, an anti-prohibition paper of Detroit, Mich., publishes a list of thirty-nine members of the Michigan legislature who in the session of 1897 voted against a law to make the sale of liquor on the Fourth of July legal, it being unlawful under the present law of that state. All "lovers of personal liberty" are exhorted by *Truth* to see that these men are never again in the legislature.

A CORRESPONDENT at Toronto, Canada, writes: "The liquor men are using every means in this province and Quebec to poison the press. They are circulating lying statements in the French Catholic papers, and raising the race and creed cries to influence French Canadians against prohibition. So well organized is the prohibition strength becoming in every province that the most desperate efforts are being put forward in the press, and in secret ways by the liquor committees here and at Montreal, where the prohibition tide is certain to give an aggregate majority of about 50,000 for prohibition."

A ROUSING ten-days' plebiscite campaign will be opened at Toronto by the Canadian Temperance League, with a great gospel temperance rally in the Horticultural Pavilion, on Sunday afternoon, September 18. Eminent Canadian speakers will be secured. Meetings will then be held nightly, in various parts of the city, and another gospel temperance rally will be held in the Pavilion on Sunday afternoon, September 25. The date fixed for the opening meeting of the league series takes place on the day designated by the campaign committee of the Dominion Alliance as Plebiscite Sunday, when one or more prohibition sermons will, it is expected, be delivered in almost every evangelical church in Canada.

About Women.

QUEEN ELIZABETH, of Roumania, "Carman Sylva," has received a doctor's degree from the University of Pesth.

THE Democrats of Mexico, Mo., have nominated Mrs. Clara Snidow to the office of county clerk. Nomination is equivalent to election in that county.

MISS ESTELLE REEL, the newly-appointed superintendent of Indian schools for the United States, is attending the summer institutes of the Indian schools throughout the far West, and after this will visit all the agencies where schools are established.

WILHELMINA, the girl queen of Holland, attained her majority on August 31, and now assumes control of the government. The coronation ceremonies took place on September 6, amid great rejoicing by the Dutch people.

LATE advices by mail are to the effect that the reported accidental death of Miss Belle Allen, a missionary, in the harbor of Yokohama, Japan, was erroneous, in that her companion, Miss Simmons, alone, was killed, and Miss Allen will recover from her injuries.

THE will of the late Mrs. Lydia B. Littlefield, of Quincy, Ill., leaves $2,000 to the Congregational church of that city, $5,000 to the American Board of Foreign Missions, $5 000 to the American Missionary Society and $5,000 to the Congregational Missionary Society.

MRS. ELIZABETH CUSTER, widow of General Custer, has returned to her Georgia home from a trip to Egypt, where she was engaged in gathering material for another book.

MRS. ABBIE FISKE EATON, wife of the late Professor Eaton, of Beloit College, has been elected professor of German in Colorado College, and has accepted the position. Mrs. Eaton is the author of a number of German text-books, is a graduate from the University of Wisconsin, and spent three years in study in Germany.

MRS. THACKARA, General Sherman's daughter, who resides in Havre, France, her husband having been made the American consul at that post, has been elected a member of the board of managers of the Havre Society for the Protection of Animals. The members of the board are chiefly men, there being only two women besides Mrs. Thackara.

A GENEROUS white-ribboner, who does not wish her name made public, has given to Dr. H. M. Wharton a beautiful home at Ocean Grove, N. J., to be used for the care of orphan children. It consists of a large, new twelve-room house with ten acres of ground and out-buildings, and is valued at $10,000. The only conditions are, that it be kept as an orphanage, and that children of soldiers, American or Cuban, and the children of parents who have been ruined by drink, be given preference, and that the Home bear the name of Frances E. Willard. It will be called "The Willard Home." It will be supported by the free gifts of the people, and be entirely non-sectarian. Any one wishing to contribute will address Dr. H. M. Wharton, Baltimore, Md.

At Home.

A MASS convention of all interested in the work of the Illinois Christian Citizenship League has been called by President Patton and Secretary Shaw to meet in the Y. M. C. A. Auditorium, at Peoria, Ill., on Saturday, October 8, 1898, for the purpose of electing officers and transacting such other business as properly comes before the convention.

THE President has named five men to represent the United States in formulating a treaty of peace. They are: Hon. William R. Day, who resigns the office of secretary of state; Senator Cushman K. Davis of Minnesota, and Senator William P. Frye of Maine, the one the chairman and the other the senior member of the senate committee on foreign relations; Mr. Justice White of the United States Supreme Court, and Hon. Whitelaw Reid, editor of the New York *Tribune* and ex-minister to France.

THE remarkable balance of trade in favor of the United States during the past year is being well sustained in 1898. For the past seven months there is shown to have been a decrease of $129,589,399 in the imports of merchandise, and an increase in the exports of $131,736,099. The gold imports during the same time increased $88,083,441, and the exports decreased $22,835,866. The imports of silver decreased $1,822,193, and the exports $3,381,424. In merchandise the decrease of imports, and the increase of exports, showed a gain of $261,325,498 in the balance of trade in our favor. Measured by material productions and resources, the United States is far stronger than any other nation.

Abroad.

MALIETOA LACUPEPA, king of Samoa, died on Monday, August 22, of typhoid fever.

EMPEROR KWANG SU of China, according to a dispatch from Peking, is reported seriously ill.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL HENRY, one of the chief witnesses against Captain Albert Dreyfus, now in exile for betraying army secrets, killed himself on August 31, in the Mont Valerien fortress, near Paris. He had made confession that the document which he offered at the trial had been forged to aid the army in the prosecution of Dreyfus. Upon hearing of the tragedy, General de Boisdeffre, chief of staff of the French army, resigned, and other officers are expected to follow in his footsteps. The developments have caused intense excitement in Paris, and the people are beginning to believe that Dreyfus is the victim of a conspiracy. The feeling is that a new trial will follow.

Contributed.

Frances E. Willard.

[Founder of the World's W. C. T. U.]

BY ELLA GILBERT IVES.

I SOUGHT a symbol of her will;
And, lo! an adamantine hill,
Where swaying harebells smote the rocks,
And living streams allured the flocks.

I sought a symbol of her heart;
And saw the spacious sky apart,
Stoop tenderly, with brooding breast,
Above a weary world's unrest.

I sought a symbol of her mind;
And borrowed from all humankind
A gift of each; till, myriad-faced,
A gem Time's rude forefinger graced.

I sought a symbol of her soul;
When through a prism a sunbeam stole;
Upon a harp a zephyr played,
Within a dewdrop heaven was rayed.

Dorchester, Mass.

What It Means.

BY M. A. BURHANS.

WHAT does the knot of white ribbon mean?
The love of God so tender;
Seeking the fallen to reclaim,
Winning the lost one back again,
And helping all who wander.

What does the knot of white ribbon mean?
The love of home and its pleasures;
Seeking to keep from the hearthstone far,
All that can hurt or harm or mar,
And guarding its sacred treasures.

What does the knot of white ribbon mean?
The love of the land we cherish;
Seeking to keep its manhood pure,
Battling with evil that fain would lure
Men down, till in sin they perish.

Yes; the knot of white ribbon means love of God,
Of home and of every nation.
Its wearers are working to hasten the day
When righteousness, temperance, truth shall have sway
O'er all the wide creation.

New Haven, N. Y.

Levi.

In Three Chapters.

BY ELLA BEECHER GITTINGS.

CHAPTER III.

"DON'T you worry, maw," said Levi, "the fire ain't so very near, and I reckon the wind'll change again right soon. Anyway I'm all fixed so I can save the house. An' even if I couldn't, you're so light I could carry you out like a kitten."

"'Tain't that, Levi—leastways not that alone—think of all the homeless ones to-night! I hope it isn't very cold."

"'Tis awful, for a fact. I never see nothin' like it. No, 'taint so very cold—a right keen air though, I reckon, if 'twant for the fire."

"But what are those dreadful explosions? They fairly shake the ground under us."

"I reckon the fire every now and then ketches on to a stick of giant powder, or some such truck—the town's purty well stocked up with it, you see—no, they ain't none about here; paw took it all when he went to the mine," this last in answer to her anxious glance about the room.

"Git the good Book, Levi, an' read me one of the Psalms of David. 'Pears like 'twould quiet me down a little. You can go out to watch ever now an' then, an' whilst you're gone I'll think over the good words."

"Which one shall I read?"

"Oh, most any one of 'em; there's a heap o' comfort in 'em all."

He opened at the fourth Psalm and read it through, patiently stopping to spell out the difficult words, though in truth he paid little heed to their meaning; for repeated explosions still rent the air and the yells of the excited crowd seemed nearer and nearer. At the last verse, his mother said eagerly:

"That's true, Levi, that's what I'd ought to do. Read it again."

"'I will both lay me down and sleep; for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.'"

"That's it, my boy, we hadn't ought to forget that. I know I ought to go to sleep an' I'm a goin' to. I'm goin' to pretend it's Fourth of July an' it's just the cannons an' anvils I hear goin' off."

Levi was greatly relieved.

"You jest do it, maw. I'll take keer of you same's if you was awake. I'm goin' out now to see ef the wind's changed."

Sure enough it had changed! The smoke was drifting from them and the crowd was following it, all, excepting a few stragglers. Three or four men were coming up the hill toward him.

"I'll go tell maw the wind's changed, an' then I'll ask them men how bad things is over town."

Finding his mother sleeping quietly, he pulled the covers over her shoulders, turned the lamp lower and went out to wait for the men. They came forward with lurching, uncertain strides. They were talking incoherently and waving something in their hands. Levi saw that they were intoxicated and resolved not to interview them. He was turning to go inside when one of them addressed him.

"Look-ee here, stranger, we've got to blow up this house o' yourn, an' we give you just ten minutes to git out your stuff—that's reg'lation time—ten minutes—an' she goes!"

A great horror possessed the boy as he saw that what the man was brandishing in his hands was a stick of giant powder!

"What do you mean?" he demanded. "Why should you blow up my house?"

"Public safety, you know—stop spread of fire; them's the rules, blow 'em up fast's you come to 'em; sorry, but can't help it. Got jest two sticks left—one for this house an' one for that on up the hill yonder—go there first, an' back in ten minutes, reg'lation time."

Each of the maudlin group added confirmatory remarks, interspersed with oaths and hiccoughs. Levi knew that he was reasoning with madmen, yet he made one more attempt.

"But my mother is in there bedfast, an' I haint nowhere to take her. 'Twould kill her to lie out in this night air. Can't you see the fire's gone the other way? There ain't no danger here."

"Can't make no 'xceptions, orders is strict—back in ten minutes. Ef you ain't out, you're blowed to—see?"

"Bet yer life! blowed sky high."

"An' never come down any mo-o-ore!"

With such ejaculations the men staggered on up the hill. Their destination was a miner's cabin a quarter of a mile away. Levi knew it was vacant at the time, and had no doubt they would perform their deadly work there before returning. They could not get back in ten minutes; a wild hope possessed him that they might not come at all, being too drunk to remember. But, no, there was only one road back to town, and his house was on it; there was nothing beyond the miner's cabin. For several of the precious allotted minutes he stood motionless, too horror-stricken to act. It could not be! He and his helpless mother at the mercy of those madmen with such a deadly weapon in hand! The police help? No, every man in the neighborhood was down at the fire. His teeth chattered; how cold it was growing! And he must arouse his mother from her peaceful sleep and carry her out on the hillside, with no roof over her head and no place to take her on the morrow. Oh, it *must* kill her, the cold, the fright, the desolation. Homeless! And granny coming in the morning! He put out his hand and touched the logs of the little house caressingly; they were dear to him, every one—his own—the home he had earned for mother. Granny was to have seen it to-morrow! A frenzy of despair seized him. It must not, could not be! Mother had said God would help. *He must help, for there was no other.*

Levi went into the house. His mother still slept. He took a pile of blankets and the feather tick from granny's bed and carried them out on the hillside. He must be prepared in case God did not interfere. Ah! what was that? As he deposited his load in the shelter of a scrub-oak copse, a sharp explosion close by made the ground tremble under his feet. He glanced hurriedly up the hill to see a cloud of dust and flying debris where the miner's cabin had been. He flew back to the house. Wonder of wonders, his mother still slept. He sank on his knees and threw up his hands in desperate pleading:

"O God! God! help us! Show me a way! Maw said you would—the good Book says so—"

As he lifted his eyes in this strange petition they fell upon his father's rifle lying upon its pegs under the cabin roof. He sprang to his feet with a great thrill of hope. This was the answer to his prayer! How came his father to leave it? He had never done so before. He must have forgotten it; God made him forget it. He seized it fiercely and examined it. Yes, fully loaded and the cartridge belt beside it! Buckling the belt on hastily, he grasped the gun again and went outside. He was not a moment too soon, for the men were but a few rods away.

"O God!" he ejaculated under his breath, as he took his stand inside the fence and raised the weapon to position, "I won't shoot if I don't have to. I don't want to hurt nobody, but if some one's got to die it had best be one of them drunken rascals than mother—an' you showed me the gun—now help me to aim true if I have to shoot."

"Time's up!" yelled one of the men, "be ye ready? 'Sour last stick."

Although but a boy in years, Levi was of man's stature. He drew himself up to his full height, and with his gun pointed squarely at the head of the man who held the dynamite, shouted with the coolness of desperation in his tones:

"Yes! ready to shoot the first man that comes nigh my house with that cursed stuff."

Astonished at this unexpected and vehement answer, and seeing for the first time the leveled gun, the men halted and parleyed with each other.

"Light the fuse and fling it, Bill," suggested one.

But the same cool tones rang out in response: "The moment you light that fuse or make the first move to throw that powder, you're a dead man! I don't want to shoot nobody, but I'm fighting for my mother's life and I mean business! The sooner you clar out the safer for you. You gave me ten minutes, I give you two, will ye go?"

"He's got the drop on us, Bill, sure, come on. One house'll make 's good 'splosion 's another—we'll use it some 'ers else. Gosh! he's got the nerve! Can't ye see?"

And they went, scarcely stopping to look backward, lurching against each other in a sudden panic to be out of range of the shining gun.

Trembling violently, Levi sank upon his knees with the rifle clasped to his breast. The hot tears ran down his cheeks—so great was the reaction of joy—while he murmured half audibly,

"O God, I thank ye, I do so! Mother's safe an' I didn't have to shoot!"

He went in and patted the coverlets over his sleeping mother tenderly, whispering:

"I *am* jined to ye, maw. Granny was right an' there'll be a home fer 'er to come to in the mornin'. Sho! I must git that feather tick in afore it gits plum damp."

When granny's bed was restored, he patroled the premises, rifle in hand until daylight.

About six o'clock his father came home and found him fast asleep on the doorstep with the gun across his knees. He shook him roughly.

"What in time air ye doin' out here with that there gun?"

Levi started, rubbed his eyes, stared about a moment and remembered. He told his father all about it.

"What time is it, paw?" he asked suddenly.

"Just turned six o'clock, I reckon."

"So late? Well, you jest go in an' see to maw while I go to the depot. I ain't only jest barely time to meet granny," and he struck off down the road at a rapid pace.

Colorado Springs, Col.

I AM glad to think I am not bound to make the earth go right, but only to discover and to do, with cheerful heart, the work that God appoints.—*Jean Ingelow.*

The Rev. John Russell.

(Called the Father of the Prohibition Party.)

BY A PERSONAL FRIEND.

THE world is not so rich in noble characters that it can afford to neglect a single one. No nation has any wealth comparable to the fortune which it possesses in its pure, prophetic and self-sacrificing souls. Too often, however, the age in which men live is indifferent, if not blind, to their merits and their beneficent services. Too often a proper meed of honor is a *post mortem* affair. This ought not so to be. We should learn to mark the saints and "discern the prophets" who walk beside us. Let us speak some of our words of appreciation to the living and not save them all for their monuments. For is it not true that "an ounce of taffy is worth a pound of epitaphy"? So often it proves true that

The devils of our sires
Are the saints whom we adore.

John Russell was born in Genesee county, N. Y., September 20, 1822. His father and mother, Jesse and Catharine Russell, came to Michigan when John was a lad and settled a few miles west of Adrian. Here our hero grew to young manhood amid the severe simplicity of pioneer farm life. He also learned the cooper trade, at which he worked *ad interim*. Like most great and useful souls, the genesis of his real personal development and usefulness was the touch of spiritual truth and the living Christ with his soul. This occurred in about 1840, under the ministry of Rev. William C. Sprague, preacher in charge of the old Tecumseh circuit, of the Methodist Episcopal church. He felt called to the ministry at once, the call being instantly attested by marked revivals in the neighborhood where he lived.

His first ministerial service was rendered in teaching and shepherding these same converts in 1842. From that day until his retirement from the presiding eldership of Lake Superior district in 1883, he was a useful minister of his church Despite the fact that he has been out of the regular pastoral work so much in his special calling as an apostle of temperance and prohibition, it has never essentially depreciated his standing with the brethren nor his spiritual usefulness. He was twice chosen by his conference to represent them in the General Conference, and was presiding elder on two of the important districts of Detroit conference. He filled some of the first appointments of the state in his day, and Dr J. M. Arnold, editor of the Michigan *Christian Advocate*, said at the time of his retirement from the active ministry: "If John Russell's career had been one of unbroken devotion to the regular ministry, he would probably, if not certainly, have reached the episcopal chair."

His temperance work is so well known that it scarcely needs recital here except for the benefit of the younger readers. As a sequel to the Civil War and the destruction of slavery, the liquor curse was forced on his attention as never before. For years he had been interested in total abstinence and moral suasion work.

In the spring of '64, he began the publication of a temperance paper, *The Peninsular Herald*, at Romeo, Mich., which continued with marked success for eight years. But meantime Mr. Russell was getting his own eyes open. He was a true scholar in polities; he continued to take advanced and more radical ground, until one by one he forfeited, not the respect and high regard, but the practical support alike of his church, temperance and political friends. They came to the parting of the ways, and this man, like his Master, was left to "tread the wine-press alone." Meantime, the politicians grew fierce and malignant, and *The Peninsular Herald*, with pennant pushed to the topmast, was honorably suspended for lack of funds and support.

Mr. Russell held the office of Grand Worthy Chief Templar of the I. O. G. T. of Michigan for six years in succession, at two different periods, making twelve years of service. During this time the growth of the order was unprecedented. He was also elected twice to the head of the Right Grand Lodge of the I. O. G. T. Meanwhile, temperance sentiment was crystallizing into prohibition coin, and Mr. Russell still possesses the first papers, declaration of principles, etc., drafted by his own right hand, which looked to independent political action. The idea certainly incubated in his brain. He called the first conferences, was chairman of the first committees and wrote the first utterances on the now widely accepted doctrines and methods of the prohibition party. He issued the call for the first national convention, and was the animating spirit of the same. He was earnestly besought by the committee to take the nomination as the head of the ticket, but he modestly and persistently declined, at last consenting to accept the second place with his honored and revered friend, Hon. James Black, of Pennsylvania, at the head. No lapse of time, no growth of sentiment, no incidental changes of name or method, no glorious battles yet to be won by the noble men now in the field, will ever rob John Russell of his place as the author of this great movement, the undisputed "Father of the Prohibition Party."

During all these years he has been standing in his place taking and returning the shots and spears of the enemy. The campaign is long and hard, the conquests are slow, the fighting is more desperate, but the fate of the legalized saloon is already sealed like unto the doom of Manila and Santiago. And when that day comes, the renown and luster of the name of John Russell will be as much greater in the sight of heaven than the names of Dewey and Shafter, as the liquor curse is a mightier foe than the Spaniard, and a moral victory greater than a conquest of arms.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell live in a cozy cottage in New Haven, Mich , thirty miles north of Detroit, where he is spending a restful and sunshiny autumn. His youngest daughter, Mrs. F. A. Luttenbacher, lives just across the street and adds much joy to the little home. Mr. Russell preaches frequently, conducts numerous funerals, farms a little, is this year president of the village, and for a recreation prosecutes offending saloonkeepers for violations of the law. Mr. Russell has five sons and three daughters, thirteen grandchildren and an innumerable host of friends. He is now at work writing his rarely interesting autobiography and editing his special papers on the temperance question which will be given to the public in due time. He will reach his seventy-sixth birthday on September 20, and greetings from his friends and the friends of the cause would not be amiss. I besought him for a brief message to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union which I am glad to append:

Be of Good Cheer.

In my enforced retirement from the more active participation in the public contest with the nefarious liquor power, I look out upon the field and watch with most intense interest the different departments and movements of our steadily augmenting and advancing army of conquest.

Believing, as I do, that the Heavenly Father is governing this world in the ultimate interests of virtue and the welfare of humanity, the final issue of our conflict is never for a moment, to me, doubtful. The Almighty has no attribute to take part with the liquor traffic. Although some of our good friends are not contending on the precise line of battle which seems wisest to me, yet each detachment appears to be attacking deftly some one or more of the multiform intrenchments of the common foe. The dissensions among our forces are also gradually growing less the world over, and soon in solid phalanx we shall make a quick march to victory. With complete legal suppression of the traffic in intoxicating drinks as the duty of the state, and voluntary total abstinence as the law of personal duty, as our aim, all sincere friends of the temperance reform will, in due time, gather to our standard.

For these correct and noble sentiments the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has stood firmly from the beginning of the organization. It was my privilege to be in the field many years before it, and to cordially approve of that movement in its very inception. I saw the glow and red heat of the Crusade fire in which the W. C. T. U. was forged. Nor shall I ever forget the fervor of the songs, prayers and tears which mingled in the honest, godly effort to find out how to rescue the victims of the saloon. It has always been my conviction that God heard those devout souls, and caused them to "build better than they knew." The course of the organization may now be traced around the world, by a track of incandescent brightness. May its sun always stay in the heavens!

Doubtless it is quite as apparent to yourselves as to discerning people outside, that your organization is now passing through a crucial period of its history. Not many great social movements since the dawn of time have been blessed with such leaders as the promoted Frances E. Wiliard. Seek to find out the will of God and obey it cheerfully, and, "lo," He will be "with you alway." Repose the utmost confidence in those whom you select as leaders, work in harmony, hope firmly in God, and you "shall yet praise Him for the help of His countenance." "Be not afraid nor dismayed by reason of this great multitude (of liquor sellers and liquor drinkers) for the battle is not yours, but God's."

Tota! Abstinence.

[Extract from Miss Willard's last address before the World's W. C. T. U.]

THE novelist and poet make much of wine, but the "cup of cold water" has been hallowed by the words of lips divine, and sacrificed by David from a sentiment of loyalty to his brave comrades; by Alexander when he declined to drink lest his soldiers seeing him would grow more thirsty; by Randolph, of Hapsburg, who thrust the cup of blessing from his parched lips saying, "I thirst not for myself but for my whole army;" and by Sir Philip Sydney who gave the cup for which he longed to a poor soldier with the immortal words, "Thy need is yet greater than mine."

Cold water wins its widening way, without haste, without rest. The wineless dinner table is becoming cosmopolitan.

This is our position: That the crown of creation, so far as we know, is the domelike head carried on human shoulders; that this is the universe in miniature, and the dearest to God of anything of which we are aware; that forth from it has come all that makes the earth different from a den of beasts; that water is the brain's natural restorer and lubricant, and that any material sold or used which produces its deterioration beyond the degree that any other material does or can, shall not be made or sold under the guarantees or safeguards of the state.

The great battle is now against moderate drinking; drunkenness is outlawed save among the human sediment of parlor and purlieus. But the man who is on the way to this same degradation, as science steadily holds, will not believe it, this being the most painful part of his hallucination.

In this great fight for a clear brain some of our good friends counsel us to give up the word temperance; but it is a word too grand and far-reaching to be sacrificed. Let us all diligently teach that temperance is the moderate use of all things harmless and total abstinence from all things harmful. Some persons have the sanguine temperament, others the bilious, others the lymphatic, others the nervous, but now and then we come upon one who so combines all these that it may be said of him, he has the temperate temperament; he is made up of every creature's best. So it is with the temperance reform; all the best things of life are in it; no other word so fully represents that self-control which makes man great; none so combines conserving powers with progressive possibilities. A temperance man looks upon his body as the temple of the Holy Ghost. A temperance man is chaste, teetotal, anti-tobacco, anti-gambling; he is for home protection, the emancipation of women, the lifting of labor to every opportunity that life can yield; his eye is clear, his hand untrembling, and when you meet him you have met one of whom the Arabs would say in their beautiful phrase, "He is a brother of girls."

The supreme duty of the hour is to convince the moderate drinker that he is doing himself harm. If only this belief were general, men would soon become a law unto themselves to such a degree that statutory enactments would be but the outward expression of an inward grace. Upon the sullen fortress of moderate drinking the artillery of the temperance reform must concentrate in future years. It has been an incalculable gain to make drunkenness a disgrace instead of an amiable peculiarity, as it was a hundred years ago, or a pardonable peccadillo, as it was in the memory of the oldest inhabitant, or a necessary evil, as it was a generation back.

The forces that have worked to this end are precisely the same that must now be directed against so called "moderation." We must stoutly maintain the position that there is no moderation in the use of what is harmful. Happily, in taking this position we have great allies, of which the greatest is the dictum of the modern sciences. These declarations of standard authorities are now being taught to the children in the public schools, not only of America, but to a great extent throughout the English-speaking world; and their introduction is being urged in France, and has to some extent penetrated Japan. It is in the nature of poetic justice that Germany, the greatest beer-drinking country in the world, should have furnished the scholars who are perhaps doing most to undermine the fallacy that intoxicating liquors (i. e., poisonous liquors) taken in moderation, are either harmless or helpful in the physical economy of life.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

WHEN Jesus commanded the stormy waters, "Peace, be still," the disciples were awed and wondered, yet in these days even greater miracles are performed in His name. "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you," and the lonely, broken-hearted mother comes humbly to the altar, with her uplifted hand, saying, "Pray that I may find my daughter; she has gone away into paths of sin, and I know not where to find her, and *I* want that peace for myself." With shining face and eyes she goes out into the world, not alone, for the Holy Comforter goes with her.

A mother asked prayers for her son in this city, and the next day came to thank God that our prayers had been answered. She had had a long talk with her boy and found his heart very tender about heavenly things.

A man deserted by his wife, without work, nearly beside himself with loneliness, drifted in to the meeting. At the altar he found forgiveness for sin and new courage to take up life.

The speaker said, "To be a Christian does not mean you will have no temptations. Sometimes they seem even more numerous than before, for your quickened conscience detects them more readily. But with Christ as your friend and the Holy Ghost to guide, you are able to overcome all evil and to conquer through Him who strengthens you." This statement men and women testify is the truth. They give up their work if it be such where God can not be honored and find that in different surroundings and by trying to help some fallen brother to know God, they keep and strengthen their own religious life.

A man under deep conviction said, "I want to be a Christian, but, oh, you do not know my circumstance. I can not be one." He tried to sign the pledge but his hand trembled so he could not write his name. God does pity such men—popular, educated, but tied up in the meshes of sin, and needing to give up their own will before God can bless them. As Frances Willard said, "If they are so strong with the will on the wrong side just think what a power for good they might be with the will on God's side."

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

An Interview with the Japanese Minister of Education.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—In a former letter I think I told you that I was promised an interview with the Japanese minister of education. It came about in this way: One day in December when I was calling at the American Legation, I said to our honored Minister, "Would it be presuming in me to try to see Mr. Hamao?" who was then at the head of the department. "Not at all," he replied. "I'll manage it for you after the new year."

But unfortunately, with January came a change in the cabinet, and the time for broaching the subject of scientific temperance instruction in the public schools did not seem opportune.

Later, Dr. Joyama, president of the Imperial University, succeeded to the office. Knowing that he, too, was favorable to Western ideas and learning, being himself a graduate of the University of Michigan, we decided, upon my return from the south, to wait no longer, and upon the afternoon of June 22, accompanied by Mrs. E. Spencer-Large, who is to have our work here next year in charge, we repaired to the National Headquarters of this most important branch of the government's work.

The card of introduction read: "To His Excellency," etc., consequently we were prepared to humble ourselves in the dust, but when the inner door of his office opened, and this august personage stood before us, there was such unmistakable friendliness in his face that all formalities seemed out of place, and soon we found ourselves talking as familiarly as though he occupied the most ordinary chair in all the world.

He told us that he used neither liquor nor tobacco in any form, and declared that he did not believe any teacher had a right in the schoolroom who used them. He referred to the fact that in Japan the teachers, with scarcely an exception, smoked, and therefore, it would be very difficult to begin the work here. "I have been speaking my mind on this subject," he said, "and expect to continue to do so." He seemed much pleased to have a chance to examine the books used in the states, which, thanks to Mrs. Hunt, we were able to leave with him.

And now I want to give you a glimpse of this great man from another angle of vision. He has a good deal of humor, and reminded us, in a most clever way, that his country had obtained some of these abominations from us. Naturally, the Hispano-American war formed one topic of conversation, and so reference was made to the fact that, according to reports, ninety per cent of the cigaret using young men who had volunteered in the states were rejected as unfit to serve their country, while only ten per cent of non-users failed to pass the medical examinations. We had sent this startling intelligence out to the newspapers of the Empire a few days before, and Dr. Joyama was greatly impressed by it, but seeing in it a chance to "turn the tables" on us, he was not slow to embrace the opportunity. "If that is so," he said, "the American Indian is getting his revenge, isn't he? I do not know but that it is divine revenge," and then laughingly added: "It will be a bad thing to let this report get out, because, you see, all the boys who do not want to go to war will take to smoking cigarets at once, and the Quakers, too!" He said much more that would both amuse and encourage you, but there is not time for it now. Altogether, the visit was a most satisfactory one, and the next Monday morning we saw in the *Gazette:* "The educational department is seriously considering the matter of taking measures to prohibit the use of cigarets by school children."

Our hearts greatly rejoiced, but to tell you the whole story, I must say that almost simultaneously with this news came the announcement that the cabinet had fallen again, and Dr. Joyama had gone down with his party. It was a hard blow, but Japan is to be congratulated in having had at the head of the public schools of the land, for even a few weeks, a man so clean in his own personal life. Let us hope that his successor may be equally true, progressive and approachable. All periods are transition periods in a sense, but Japan is in very unusual throes these days, the cabinet just formed being the fourth in six months. We must surely have surcease from such volcanic eruptions, or disruptions soon, then we shall get in a grand stroke for scientific temperance instruction, for there is much sentiment in the country, and the W. C. T. U. knows no such word as fail.

Especially is there an awakening concerning the effects of cigarets, and it is high time, too, for everybody is using them. One day recently I traveled two hundred and fifty miles, and during that time there was only one person of all the hundreds who came into and left my car, who did not smoke (and that one was a man), and there was only one person who used a pipe. All smoked cigarets, and smoked them all the time. If only Mrs. Hunt could come! I am helping to "pave the way," but with so many "irons in the fire" I can not do the work of a specialist. With all my heart I believe the people are ready for this and for a Charlton Edholm, too. In this faith, and with much love,

Yours loyally,
Tokio, July 7, 1898. CLARA PARRISH.

Unexpected Victories in the Hispano-American War.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Judging from the size of the appropriations made for its celebration by the great cities, the last Fourth of July passed with more than usual din and smoke and waste. The charter of our liberties—our matchless Declaration of Independence—was read—and maudlin crowds cheered, and staggered off to salute the emblem of our blood-bought independence, "the star-spangled banner," floating over every saloon door—and the people, God help them! were not ashamed.

The newspapers recorded rather more than the usual number—in deference to the war, perhaps—of blinded, maimed and dead; and rather more than the usual number of hearts and homes are still struggling to adjust themselves to the lifelong scars and bereavements.

But there was an innovation in the observance of our last Independence Day. Not only a new thing happened, but "a great thing, a wise thing, a prophetic thing." It is true that the Christian Citizenship League, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and some of the churches had before sounded a reveille, and had read a proclamation for a more rational observance of the nation's birthday, for such an expression of our patriotism as could not be symbolized by beer and bluster and brutishness.

But this year, alongside municipal appropriations, the daily journals published vigorous protests from the people against such wastefulness and debauchery. Doubtless these protests were stimulated by a popular sense of vast war expenses, coupled with somewhat of a realization of the grave problems the American people now confront; wastefulness and recklessness outraged a freshly sensitized perception of the "fitness of things."

This flashlight of fine perception has even now proved prophetic of a higher public sentiment. The military parades of the past two weeks are already calling out serious expostulations from the sovereign people, while the unremedied blunders of our war department leave our disabled soldiers at Montauk Point, Chickamauga, and other camps without sufficient cots, pillows, blankets, cooking outfits, hospital stores and suitable food. If a great hotel in any city of the United States in an emergency wanted fifty thousand cots and bedding, it would have them within twenty-four hours. Yet our great government, that, challenging the admiration of the world, has in four months mobilized an army, collected a navy, fought a war and freed a people, has broken down in its household department; so those who spilled their blood and sickened before Spanish trenches and those who wait in camps to defend the nation's honor in garrison service in the tropics, perish with fevers, victims of the incompetence and delays of the national medical department, not in curing disease, but in preventing it.

The army medical board should be enlarged, rank for rank, from surgeon-general down, by Clara Barton and a staff of women physicians, for it is now clearly demonstrated that it fails for lack of the feminine instinct and experience that, out of "nothing" and chaos, can establish and keep moving, in permanency, or in the temporary camp or field home, a well organized house-keeping system. Neither in peace nor in war does the government prove itself able, by man alone, to take care of the home side of its responsibilities. Yet, in the midst of all these disabilities, there has been no lack of transportation or other facilities to hurry beer and whisky to the front and to establish the army canteen.

Never, however, has there been so wide or hopeful horizon for the cause of prohibition as this war has opened for it. Generals and army surgeons have united in saying, "We can maintain neither discipline nor health with the army canteen." So there is prohibition, by military

order, for the American soldier in a degree hitherto unknown, and the armies of the civilized world will take note and hereafter begin to mark time to the step of a new idea.

A truth that has fought its way to the front never retreats. Science and government begin to fight side by side for a free brain and a free people. The government that "follows the gleam" in the cause of freedom and justice builds larger than it dreams, and in giving so much to release the oppressed, to right the wrong, is not "twice blessed," but a thousand times in its own enlarged vision and capabilities.

HARRIET B. KELLS.

Fayette, Miss.

The Temperance Pledge.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It was in the mountains of Kentucky, soon after the close of the civil war, that in a humble school room with white-washed walls, was gathered a motley group of men, women, and children, eagerly improving the opportunity of education so long denied them. Old people vied with little children in making advancement, and great was the delight of one old woman in particular, when, with spectacles thrown up on the top of her head, she could march triumphant to the head of her spelling class. Had she not earned her victory by walking three miles daily to school, and then devoting herself entirely to her books, that she might be able some day to teach those around her more ignorant than she, thus following in the footsteps of the Master, whom she loved so well?

Memory brings back to me to-day, very vividly, those patient, hungry faces—hungry for higher, better things. Prominent among them was an awkward, poorly-dressed lad, just merging into manhood. A pair of deep blue eyes and a mass of brown, wavy hair redeemed the otherwise homely face. An obstinate look had settled there, as though he had been driven all his life rather than led. He had no known relatives living, no one to care for him. Gradually that face began to soften and change under the influence of love and sympathy, until at times it seemed to me almost beautiful. There was a soul waking into life, and preparing to make use of the great opportunities before him. I felt that the ground upon which I was treading was holy ground, and often lifted my heart to God in prayer for wisdom to guide poor Jesse Robinson aright. His mind was slow in arriving at any definite conclusion about anything, but when he once decided the mountains among which he had been reared were not more immovable than he. One noon he came awkwardly up to my platform for the word of encouragement that he knew was awaiting him. It seemed to me that the time had come to introduce the subject of temperance, so after a little talk on that important theme, during which I drew from him the information that he was accustomed to take an occasional dram, I said: "Jesse, will you not sign the temperance pledge?" The old obstinate look came over his face as he replied:

"No, the pledge is no 'count." Seeing that further urging was useless, I said, "Take time to think the matter over carefully and prayerfully and you will surely sign it." In a few days he was again standing awkwardly before me, his right hand grasping his left wrist, a habit he had contracted from wearing a coat with sleeves much too short for the long arms. His face lighted up with a pleasant smile as he said, "I have been thinking about that temperance pledge right smart and have made up my mind to sign it." Then followed the laborious task of signing it in a manner becoming such an event, and another soldier had joined the ranks of those who are fighting King Alcohol. He had some fighting to do, as will soon be seen.

Not many days after, he came to me with a look of victory on his face, and in an animated manner related his experience with one of Satan's agents in that town. He said that while in a small store one day he was invited to take some whisky (liquor was not supposed to be sold in the town). On informing the man of his signing the pledge and intention to keep it, another man came forward, laid down a dollar bill and said, "You may have that money and I will furnish the whisky, if you will break the pledge." Jesse said, "Miss Peck, I wanted that money bad, I am so poor, but I didn't want it bad enough to break my pledge." All honor to the brave boy who thus put the tempter to flight! In the face of this and hundreds of similar incidents, who will say that the pledge is no safeguard for tempted young men?

ALICE E. PECK.

Alexander, N. Y.

The Election in New South Wales.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—If you receive cablegrams, daily, regarding Australia, as we do of America, you will know that New South Wales, the mother colony of Australia, has just been through the throes of a general election for members of our House of Assembly, which corresponds with your House of Representatives, and, my! what a time we have been having! The famous election at Eatanswill, as described by Dickens in his "Pickwick Papers," was not a "circumstance to it." There is hardly a sitting hen for hundreds of miles that has not been despoiled of her clutch; while surely hardly a doubtful egg can be left in one of our produce stores; and nearly the whole of a cargo of wheaten flour from Valparaiso must now be blowing over the streets, or being washed down our gutters, as a result of yesterday's elections.

The excitement was so great because of the various test questions at issue. One was local veto, called here local option, which aroused the brewery interest to frenzy point. Another was female franchise, which so exercised the mind and speech of many of our citizens of the "male persuasion" that the non-believers in woman's powers and duties endeavored to controvert their arguments with missiles of divers descriptions. Besides these two there were other questions of which the most important was "Federation with other Australian colonies, or non-federation."

A plebiscite or referendum was taken throughout Australia a few weeks ago, when the percentage in New South Wales in favor of federation was not sufficient to secure it, as many of our people considered the bill prepared was unfair for this colony, as it proposed to introduce one fiscal policy throughout Australia, and as this colony has open ports to all comers it had little to gain and everything to lose by adopting the tariff of the others, which by their high duties upon foreign goods have long rendered many luxuries, and even comforts, attainable here, prohibitive to them. But the federalists were undaunted, and again made it one of the test questions yesterday, which added to the fierceness of the struggle, and the extraordinary excitement at the contest, with the result that out of 126 members returned, 57 were for federation, 63 against, while 6 remained independent. A large majority of these are woman suffragists, but I regret to have to say that our local optionists are in the minority. We had meetings previous to the election and the members of our United Temperance Alliance pledged themselves to vote only for the candidates who declared themselves in favor of local option without compensation. And as "one man one vote" is the rule which obtains in Australia, this good resolution was the innocent means of many electors not using the franchise; for although many had landed interests in country constituencies, where temperance advocates were seeking seats, yet, as they could only vote where they actually lived, and did not approve of the candidates of those localities, their votes had to remain unrecorded.

Notwithstanding our deep interest in these great questions, so influential upon the future of our country, we white-ribboners, you may rest assured, have not been unmindful of the sad war between America and Spain, but have looked for the cablegrams daily, experienced deep sorrow at the awful messages which were often flashed along the wires, and prayed incessantly that peace with honor might soon be yours. We felt very grateful to the Spanish admiral for his leniency to Lieutenant Hobson, and then were more than proud of the American government for their noble and generous treatment of the admiral when he in his turn was taken prisoner. God bless America with peace, prosperity and righteousness is the earnest prayer of her admirer in many things,

AMELIA J. PEMELL,
World's Supt. of Flower Mission.

Newton, New South Wales.



TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

(Abraham) staggered not at the promise of God through unbelief; but was strong in faith, giving glory to God; and being fully persuaded that, what He had promised, He was able to perform.

THE few days of rest beside the beautiful lake and the cool, shady forest have ended. Again I am amidst the activities of life, with a spirit full of hope and faith. I take up the work of raising the $300,000 to pay off the Temple Trust Bonds and carry to completion the last undertaking of our Saint Frances. Miss Susan Sturges, Mansfield, O., a noble white-ribboner who has already given several hundred dollars to the Temple, writes pledging $1,000 to be paid when the Temple roll of honor of one hundred persons—at $1,000 each—has been secured. We hope other elect women will follow Miss Sturges' noble example. Those who can not pledge $1,000 should join the list of one hundred persons who pledge $100 on the same conditions as the above.

✠

Among the plans suggested by the Temple Trustees for raising money for the Temple, is the appointment by each union of a committee of their most influential women to wait upon the superintendents of Sunday-schools and day schools and request a penny collection from the children on Miss Willard's birthday, Wednesday, September 28, and in the Sunday-schools on September 25, requesting that in the latter, as far as possible, the day might be observed by temperance exercises and a brief sketch of Miss Willard's life. All money raised in this way will be credited to the union that conducts the work. There should be no time lost in appointing committees and getting them to work. Many have written us, requesting that this plan be adopted, as it would bring in a large sum to the Temple and be of great benefit to the children.

✠

It will be a grief to all who love brave, gifted Eva Shontz, to learn that she has been confined to a dark room, and part of the time to her bed for the past two months, with inflammation of the eyes, which has finally culminated in the destruction of the optic nerve of the right eye; it is hoped the sight of the other may be preserved. Her sufferings have been intense, but through it all she has maintained the same sweet, patient, loving Christian spirit which has always characterized her. For several years her eyes have troubled her, and for the past two she has given herself with perfect abandon to the cause of the Temple and the formation of the Young People's Christian Temperance Union, of which she is president. This society is an organization of the young Christians of Chicago, of both sexes, who are banded together for aggressive work on the 6,000 saloons of Chicago, and also to aid their young president to raise money to pay for the Temple. Of the great meeting which they held in the Auditorium, in Chicago, June 28, the wonderful success of which was alluded to in THE UNION SIGNAL at the time, it is not necessary now for me to speak. Without doubt Eva Shontz' incessant labors for the society and the Temple was the cause of her losing her right eye, for she has been ill ever since the Auditorium meeting, when she thrilled the thousands there gathered with her eloquent address on Miss Willard.

✠

Mr. C. N. Pierce, of Philadelphia, Pa., called at our office this morning and wrote out a pledge for $2,000 in Temple Trust Bonds, for and in behalf of his wife, expressing their deep sympathy and earnest hope that the Temple may become Miss Willard's monument. Mrs. Celinda M. Bush, Austin, Ill., a devoted white-ribboner, called at the office two or three days ago to express her sympathy in the work and to say that while she could not pledge $1,000 to be paid at once, she wished me to know that she had placed in her will $1,000 for the benefit of the Temple.

✠

All money should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer Temple Trustees.

Our Children.

When Mother sits Down by the Fire.

OH, the five o'clock chime brings the coziest time,
That is found in the whole of the day,
When Larry and Gus, and the others of us,
Come in from our study or play;
When we push the big chair to the hearth over there,
And pile the wood higher and higher,
And we make her a space in the very best place—
And mother sits down by the fire.

There's a great deal to say at the close of the day,
And so much to talk over with mother;
There's a comical sight or a horrible plight,
Or a ball game, or something or other.
And she'll laugh with Larry and sigh with Harry,
And smile to our heart's desire
At a triumph won or a task well done—
When sitting down there by the fire.

Then little she'll care for the clothes that we tear,
Or the havoc we make on her larder;
For the toil and the strife of our every day life
She will love us a little bit harder.
Then our lady is she, and her knights we would be,
And her trust doughty deeds will inspire;
For we long then anew to be generous and true—
When mother sits down by the fire.

—*Martha Burr Banks, in Independent.*

An Ideal Mother.

BY MARGUERITE HILTON

[Eighteen years old.]

ORATORS have said that mothers have Madonna faces. There is certainly something divine in the face of a mother with her baby in her arms, but it is almost impossible to define what this something is. Her eyes and smile are full of love and gentleness, and the very atmosphere about her seems to be radiant with these attributes.

An ideal mother is one who lives for her family, but who is not their slave. She is patient, too, but there is a limit to patience. It is perfectly exasperating, and it must be extremely hard for the mother to be patient when a crowd of children, her own and somebody else's, come trooping into the house with mud on their shoes an inch thick, and almost as much on their hands and faces. But the ideal mother does not scold; she simply takes a deep breath and quietly asks the young party to scrape their feet out of doors; and if she wants their shoes to be very clean, she will give the children a knife to do it with. Then the children want to come in and play fighting the Spaniards or the Indians with their blocks; or else they want to play emigrants with every chair in the house for a horse and the most elegant shawl they can find for a cover for the wagon. It is Saturday morning, too, and the baking must be done and the house put in order for Sunday. But what can the ideal mother do? If she sends them away, heaven only knows what sort of mischief they will do or what kind of company they will associate with. So outwardly calm, but with a very ruffled spirit within, she allows them to stay. And they play happily until noon. But during the morning about every fifteen minutes they pop into the kitchen to see if the cookies are not nearly done and if they may have "just one apiece."

An ideal mother is sympathetic and reliable. Two-year-old baby May, with the tears trickling down her fair little face, can go to "mamma" with her broken dolly, and there she will be comforted and consoled to her heart's content. And the great college fellow, who always wants advice but who is either afraid or too proud to ask for it, cannot help telling mother all about his trials and tribulations. He knows that she will neither scold nor laugh at him, and he starts off again with a light heart because there is one woman in the world who trusts and relies on him.

I know a mother who makes it a point to be around while the children are getting off to school. As each starts off she kisses him good-by, from the college student to the primary scholar, and her last words, "Good-luck to you, dear," rings in their ears all day long. Another thing she does is to mend gloves and mittens at the last moment, and in the greatest possible hurry.

Children, as well as adults, like to be praised and appreciated. When children have tried hard to be good, they like to have their mother tell them that she appreciates their efforts. And when the daughter tries not to use slang, because one of her special friends does not approve of it, she feels greatly rewarded when mother says that she is improving in that respect. The college boy, when in the depths of despair about his examinations, feels inspired to work harder than ever when mother says that she knows he can do anything he undertakes, because he is his father's son, and his father always carried everything before him.

These are a few of the characteristics of an ideal mother. Such a mother is an inspiration to the child to be as nearly like her as possible, for she is perfect in his eyes.

"I'll Pay You for That."

A HEN trod on a duck's foot. She did not mean to do it, and it did not hurt the duck much. But the duck said, "I'll pay you for that!"

So the duck flew at the hen, but as she did so, her wing struck an old goose who stood close by.

"I'll pay you for that!" cried the goose, and she flew at the duck, but as she did so her foot tore the fur of a cat, who was just then in the yard.

"I'll pay you for that!" said the cat, and she started for the goose, but as she did so her claw caught in the wool of a sheep.

"I'll pay you for that!" cried the sheep, and she ran at the cat, but as she did so her foot hit the foot of a dog who lay in the sun.

"I'll pay you for that!" cried he, and jumped at the sheep, but as he did so his leg struck an old cow who stood by the gate.

"I'll pay you for that!" cried she, and she ran at the dog, but as she did so her horn grazed the skin of a horse who stood by a tree.

"I'll pay you for that!" cried he, and he rushed at the cow.

What a noise there was! The horse flew at the cow, and the cow at the dog, the dog at the sheep, and the sheep at the cat, and the cat at the goose, and the goose at the duck, and the duck at the hen. What a fuss there was, and all because the hen accidentally stepped on the duck's toes.

"Hi, hi! What's all this?" cried the man who had the care of them. "I can not have all this. You may stay here," he said to the hen. But he drove the duck to the pond, the goose to the field, the cat to the barn, the sheep to her fold, the dog to his house, the cow to her yard, and the horse to his stall.

And so all their good times were over, because the duck would not overlook a little hurt which was not intended.

Little Miss Fret and Little Miss Laugh.

CRIES little Miss Fret, in a very great pet,
"I hate this warm weather; it's horrid to tan.
It scorches my nose and blisters my toes,
And wherever I go I must carry a fan."

Chirps little Miss Laugh, "Why I couldn't tell half
The fun I am having this bright summer day.
I sing through the hours, I cull pretty flowers,
And ride like a queen on the sweet smelling hay."

—*Wide Awake Temperance Reciter.*

A LITTLE girl who knew nothing about encores, found fault with the audience at a recent children's concert I,, know we. didn't make one mistake," she exclaimed, "and they made us come out and sing it all over again."

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—You will remember that we had a letter not very long ago, from a cousin in New South Wales, Australia! This week we have one from a little girl in New Zealand, and I am going to ask you, as I did before, to write a personal letter to her and give her a warm welcome to the Cozy Corner.

I am particularly glad to have these letters from foreign countries, for they show how far the influence of and interest in THE UNION SIGNAL extends, and make it seem as if the world were not such a very big place after all. When I was a little girl we did not have Cozy Corners in which to chat with friends who were scattered all over the country, and a letter from a foreign land was a novelty, indeed. I wonder if my boys and girls realize what a wonderful age this is, in which they live, especially as an "annihilator of space."

Lovingly yours,
AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am nine years old. Grandma is president of the W. C. T. U. We take THE UNION SIGNAL and I like to read the Children's page. I would like to join the Cozy Corner. Yours lovingly,
Arvilla, N. D. ELLA F. MILLER.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little temperance girl nine years old. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and reads the little letters to me. My papa is a prohibitionist and mamma is a W. C. T. U. woman. Much love to all the cousins. IRMA FIX.
Fairfield, Cal.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—My school teacher takes THE UNION SIGNAL and reads the letters to us in school. We have Miss Willard's and Miss Ackermann's pictures on the wall in our school house. I have three sisters and no brothers. My teacher belongs to the W. C. T. U.
From your loving niece,
Shelton, Wash. EVA ROBINSON.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a girl ten years old and would like to join the Cozy Corner. I have no brothers or sisters. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I like to read the Children's page. I read the letters every time the paper comes. We have no L. T. L. My papa has gone to war. MARY MARTIN.
Grove City, Pa.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a member of the Christian church and so are my mother, father and oldest brother. My mamma has five children and we all belong to the Junior Christian Endeavor but the baby. Mamma is vice-president of the W. C. T. U. We have so many saloons here I could not count them.
Your loving niece,
Greenville, Tex. DAISY TEAGARDEN.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl ten years old, and I should like to join the Cozy Corner. My mother was the first president of the W. C. T. U. in Karapoi. We are all prohibitionists, and mean to carry local option next year. I belong to the Band of Hope and am a white-ribboner, the youngest in New Zealand.
With love, I am your niece,
ETHEL MAIR EVANS.
Willow Farm, Mill Road, Karapoi, Canterbury, N. Z.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I have often read the letters in THE UNION SIGNAL. Grandma has taken the paper for many years. She is the president of the W. C. T. U. of Reading, Pa., and loves her temperance work. I am going to be a temperance boy, so when I grow up to be a man I can do some good here in Robesonia, a small village near our farm, where they have three saloons to ruin young boys and men by selling strong drink. I live in New York city during the winter. I am going to join the L. T. L. so I can learn how to work in temperance so I can try and do some good when I come up here in the summer. JAMIE LIVINGOOD.
Annameade Farm, Robesonia, Pa.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

ENIGMA.

36.

I am composed of 14 letters.
My 5, 9, 7 is a useful metal.
My 1, 6, 12 is a useful article of clothing.
My 3, 2 is a common expression.
My 4, 8, 11, 13, 14, 10 is a form of a verb expressing crime.
My whole is the name of a prominent city.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED SEPTEMBER 1.

No. 35. Frances E. Willard.

Correct answers to Nos. 32 and 33 were sent by Marion Byles, Fredonia, Pa.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL

HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON, MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

World-Wide Calls.

IT is no accident that a dozen or more countries are ready at this moment to receive the W. C. T. U. gospel; and young women, bright, eloquent, cultured and consecrated, are waiting ready to go. Shall we send them?

Mrs. Stoddard in Mexico, Miss Parrish in Japan, and Mrs. Barney all round the world, have sounded the Macedonian cry. The war with Spain has placed new duties upon us. Hawaii, Porto Rico and perhaps Cuba and the Philippines are to be our own territory. Each should have a resident worker. The papers are flooded with accounts of the resources of these islands, and we can not forget that the exports from two of these have been heretofore largely rum and tobacco. We welcome the manila hemp, the sugar, molasses, tropical fruits, rich woods and rare native manufactured articles, but we must fight the rum before it is distilled and the tobacco before it is planted. We have carried humanitarian ideas in our warships and by our land troops; our government has taken advanced ground as to the use of alcoholics by our soldiers in service or in hospital. A great temperance lesson was taught when General Shafter's army poured the captured wine into the gullies of Santiago, and allowed no saloons in the captured city. We must follow up these lessons with the "thus saith nature, science, God."

Burmah and Scandinavia are asking for special missionaries, and yet Misses Shaffner and Ericson, who were appointed to go out, are still in the schoolroom, because there are no funds available to send them. Mexico would welcome a resident worker, even more heartily than has Japan welcomed Miss Parrish. One year ago, governors of Mexican states, mayors of cities, by special permit and deep interest in temperance and purity, arranged for meetings in the state schools and opera houses. Professors offered their services in translating a series of text books for use in the free schools; eminent physicians and scientists proffered the help of their knowledge in making the physiologies accurate as to the effect of Mexican intoxicants (pulque, mescal, etc.) upon the system. Congressmen joined our society, signing the pledge and paying dues, all desirous that Mexico's children shall hear the latest voice of science.

Had we thought how close this question is coming to many of us? Our brothers and sons will be flocking to these new territories to enter business, to reside. Many of them, as in Mexico and elsewhere, will fall because of the customs of the country. We shall not be guiltless of their fall if we fail to make an effort to change these customs. In many of these lands, as in Japan and Mexico, the drink traffic is not licensed by the government, so there is only the traffic to fight, and not the law of the land. Although the Mexicans greatly admire the United States, and have taken our form of government as a model for their own, they yet have not made a legal or political league with the rum traffic.

A professor in one of the state normal schools, who received his English education in Columbia College, said: "When I was in New York I was told that the public officers were often chosen and elected by the saloon vote. I should think that would be very bad for your country." We want them to continue to think that such a style of politics is bad.

The "American Bar" is already in every city. Will it not try to entrench itself in the law? And will we be guiltless if it does? There is now every opportunity for us to get our righteous laws in first and by so doing, pre-empt the youth and the country for total abstinence. There is, indeed, set before us an open door.

Before Miss Willard went away the World's Officers issued an appeal for funds to send out these special missionaries. They made this simple request that every union in the country can comply with, viz., that a public or parlor meeting be held once a year by each local society, with a World's program, and a contribution for this work.

Such a meeting would be a blessing to every community, September 22 would be a good time, and if the contribution should reach only one dollar for each union, think what a sending of workers such a sum would vouchsafe. There seems to be a divine impulse brooding over the nations of the earth and the isles of the sea to subject themselves to new and loftier standards of civilization. Shall we enter the open door?

In her Toronto address Miss Willard said: "If we could send out half a dozen World's missionaries where we now send one and let them live in the countries to which they go, their effort in bringing to a focus the temperance work of that great band of Christian missionaries would within ten years result in such a movement for temperance, purity and peace as would dwarf all present achievement, and let in the daylight on the abominations of the world so completely that the world would put them away."

The Mighty Czar.

UNDER the young Czar, Nicholas II, Russia is shaking her vigorous loins and forging forward on the living issues of the day. She even has a "liquor question" like other folks, and has gotten around to about the same conclusions as the most progressive. She has tried the dispensary system under government officials, with profits turned over to the government, and declares it a failure so far as decreasing drunkenness. One of her leading journals swings gracefully around into prohibition water, and glides out upon it in this wise:

> But it is clear at all events that no sort of effort to promote temperance will do away with drunkenness. It may be possible to mitigate the grosser and more flagrant external evils of disgraceful consumption of liquor; but drunkenness will exist just so long as liquor will be sold. To abolish drunkenness is possible in but one way—by abolishing, through absolute prohibition, the manufacture and sale of liquor. We have spoken of this repeatedly before and no one should imagine that the total abolition of the consumption of liquor is an unrealizable dream. Liquor is far from being a necessary article of consumption or a condition of human existence, and consequently it can be stricken from the list without the slightest hesitation or apprehension regarding the future welfare of the masses and the government.

How is that from the steppes of Central Asia? America would better neglect her oratory and jingoism for a time and devote herself to this practical question before the kings of Africa and the czars of Russia send missionaries to our shores.

But just now the Czar of Russia must have been reading THE UNION SIGNAL and receiving documents from the W. C. T. U. department of peace, for he has taken a step toward answering the prayers of the women and others who believe in substituting arbitration for war, and we say, "Three cheers for the Czar!"

Nicholas II, through his minister, Count Muravieff, the foreign minister, August 24, handed to the foreign ministers at St. Petersburg a note, declaring that the maintenance of peace and the reduction of the excessive armaments now crushing all nations is the ideal for which all governments should strive, and he invites all the Powers to take part in an international conference as a means of bringing this about.

The document is a long one, and in it the Czar declares that the preservation of peace has been put forward as an object of international policy, and to that end great states have concluded among themselves powerful alliances and developed in proportions hitherto unprecedented their military forces, but that they have not with all their efforts been able to bring about the desired beneficent results—pacification. He shows this policy not only to fail in its object, but to be ruinous to the prosperity of the nations and fitted to bring about the very cataclysm it is desired to avert, "and the horrors whereof make every thinking being shudder in advance." "This conference," he says, "will be, by the help of God, the happy presage for the century which is about to open."

This is one of the most hopeful and significant events of the century. What the immediate results will be, it is too early to predict. But that it is a step, and a long one, toward the era of "peace on earth" we do not for one moment doubt. It is encouraging to note that the papers of other countries universally recognize the sincerity of the Czar, praise the object as a laudable one, and express the conviction that the nations will respond to the invitation favorably. That many of these papers look upon the scheme as an "iridescent dream," is only what was to be expected.

In short, the Czar's note seems much like an exposition of Benjamin Franklin's statement that war "abstracted from the inhumanity of it is wrong in point of human prudence," and fully justifies his confidence that "if statesmen had a little more arithmetic, or were more accustomed to calculation, wars would be much less frequent." All of this has long been very plain to us women, and it is matter for rejoicing on our part that the statesmen of the world begin to show signs of having attained our proficiency in arithmetic.

It is a matter, however, of curious interest that, while the Czar declares he is influenced by humanitarian considerations, a statement we do not in the least doubt, he seems to feel that the only arguments which will carry conviction are those based on commercial motives. It is not the inhumanity of war, but its vast expense, that he urges upon the thought of the nations. We know too well that the same holds true in all

reform movements. It is of little use to show the crime of the licensing of the drink traffic, if we can not also prove that from a worldly and money point of view it actually *does not pay*.

But it also shows that humanity has not yet caught a glimpse of its rightful nobility. It is God's nobleman who asks only "Is it right?" never "Is it expedient?" But it is this ideal of nobility toward which the race is pressing. That glad day would have seen an earlier dawn had the half of humanity, which is universally acknowledged to be most the captives of conscience, had their rightful place and influence in the world of business and of government.

The Balance of Power.

TO maintain the balance of power among nations is one of the progressive ideas of modern times. Kings and queens thought themselves exceedingly clever when they grasped this idea and what it might be to the world. Time has established the maintenance of the balance of power as a policy of nations, and even the people have grown so smart in these latter times that they can employ diplomacy, trickery, flattery, or what not, equal to the old French kings, to the same end in a smaller way, viz., for the perpetuity of their own plans. A few years ago the abominable sick man of the East had to be coddled because if he died Russia would swallow more of Europe. Turkey never said he was sick; Russia never said "swallow" in plain English or Sclavonic, either, but Austria and France and Italy and even England shook, all the same, at the thought of Turkey's death.

There are three great organized powers in the United States to-day. The Republican, the Democratic and the saloon.

The saloon couldn't exist were there only one of the others, but while the saloon can pit the other two against each other it can live and thrive. Were it not for fear of the Democratic power, Republican power would turn down the saloon power quicker than "scat." Brother McKinley would overturn the canteens and drive out the money changers as suddenly as Napoleon's *coup d'état* lit down on the French people, but he "dassent." He doesn't say so, and the power doesn't say so, but the incubus is showing up heavier and heavier every year, and public opinion is murmuring audibly even though the people are stultified by the thought of the more beer the less tax (?) Public opinion is the fourth great power which is to come in soon and break up the tripartite compact which makes it possible for the great wrong against the commonwealth to exist.

But sometimes the saloon power has to speak out its warnings and exhortations lest perchance its followers rest at ease in Zion (Zion is used here in its original signification, "a hill"—the dung hill of iniquity called the saloon, the liquor interests, the trade, etc., as the case may be). To rest at ease in Zion would be to die, for to let the balance of power be broken would mean the destruction of the liquor oligarchy.

A late enunciation of a liquor organ of the great northwest says all of this in plain, unvarnished English in its liquor policy platform:

"The old parties are our friends, and for the last thirty years they have held the reins of government, and during all this time our business has prospered and increased beyond our most sanguine expectations. As long as they control we are safe. Depose one or both of them and we may as well hang our harps on the willow tree, for our vocation will be gone.

"Our duty is plain: Keep both parties in the field, divide the spoils of office between them; prevent the hopeless defeat ither. We have the power to do this. Let us use it with fear and trembling, for one blunder, one false step, may precipitate our ruin.

"Ah! but you ask, how shall we prevent the fanatics leaving the old parties? We answer, many will do it. A good high license to help pay their taxes will pacify their conscience—nothing else can."

A Statement Concerning Rest Cottage.

IN connection with the present discussion on the Temple question, many are asking whether Miss Willard's home, Rest Cottage, is to be counted towards the $300,000 necessary to purchase the Temple Trust Bonds.

We are sure that our constituency will rejoice in the knowledge that both the General Officers and Mrs. Carse desire that this home so hallowed by sacred memories, should be occupied by the legatees under Miss Willard's will, and should finally revert to the National W. C. T. U. for the purpose named in the will.

No one ever more really deserved that her home should be preserved as a strength and inspiration for coming generations than Miss Willard, and Rest Cottage will always remain a Mecca for white-ribbon hearts the world over.

It will be remembered that at the Buffalo Convention Miss Willard also pledged her birthday fund of $3,000, and a statement concerning this fund was sent by her to Miss Dow, in which it was arranged that the amount was to go toward retiring the Temple Trust Bonds. By a vote of the Buffalo Convention it was decided that no funds held by Miss Dow could be applied to the Temple Trust Bonds without the vote of the General Officers of the National W. C. T. U., and it is their judgment that this sum should not be so applied, a judgment in which Mrs. Carse heartily concurs.

It is but just to Miss Gordon to state that loyal in this as in every other wish expressed by Miss Willard, she has been ready since February last, as she was at the Buffalo meeting, to coincide with Miss Willard's wishes regarding this fund.

THE NATIONAL OFFICERS.

The B. I. A.

THE Boys' Industrial Association, chartered by the state of Pennsylvania, is a unique society. It certainly is a right step toward solving the problem of "How to Prevent the Development of the Tough." William Futhey Gibbons tells most interesting things about it under the above caption in the September *Chautauquan*. Forty newsboys, without a cigaret among them, who reply to the question, "What's the matter of you boys, anyhow?" "We're all right! We belong to the B. I. A.!" would go far to convince a Hottentot that there is something radically good in the organization. Prevention is the remedy the world seeks, and a prevention for toughs will be a prevention for debauchery and crime. The club was founded March 17, 1891, by Mrs. Ellen M. Palmer, wife of Hon. Henry W. Palmer, late attorney-general of Pennsylvania, in the rooms of the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Wilkes Barre. It now numbers about seven hundred members, recruited mainly from the slate pickers in the coal breakers; though newsboys, bootblacks, messenger boys and cash boys are also welcomed as members. Any boy who works for a living may join. Many of our readers will remember the pledge cards of this organization which Mrs. Palmer strung around her neck as she told a National W. C. T. U. Convention of this organization. The boys greatly appreciate the efforts of their founder and leader, and once at the end of a talk about the Queen's jewels, at the time of Queen Victoria's jubilee, they dubbed Mrs. Palmer "the queen," and ever since it has remained her name. The object of the B. I. A. is "to educate the boys in habits of industry, economy and morality and to provide for their training in trades and vocations."

The following compact is signed by all who are willing to do so, though they may become members without signing: "Realizing that the object of this society is for my benefit physically, mentally and morally, I, on my part, promise to refrain from all that will hinder and to do all that will help toward the attainment of that perfect manhood, the true type of which was given to the world in the character of Jesus Christ."

HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD, one of the literary women of New England, is an outspoken believer in women's rights. She is a thoroughly domestic woman, and this goes far to explain why she is thoroughly just in her views. One can be devoted to pies and cakes (which too often really means "pizen cakes") and not be a domestic woman in the best sense. The full meaning of the word includes that which belongs to the house or home, that which pertains to the place of residence and to the family, and even the nation considered as a family or a home. When a woman studies the family in its parts and in its relation as a whole to the nation, it involves the study of the rights of children and of women, and an intelligent, logical mind cannot escape a correct conclusion. The wrongs of women make converts to the rights of women. Mrs. Spofford says that conversion came to her when, many years ago, she was obliged to endure the sight of the poverty of a woman who, at her marriage, had brought to her husband what was a little fortune, and who, on his death, saw his property, which had been hers, go to his relatives. They were able to set up a carriage and to live in a good style, while she, poor thing, took in plain sewing.

Personal.

MISS BELLE KEARNEY was elected one of the vice-presidents of the C. L. S. C. class of 1902 at Chautauqua.

MRS. ADDIE NORTHAM-FIELDS and Mrs. Rush H. Palmer, of Minden, Neb., were welcome callers at Headquarters, on their way home from the Chautauqua Assembly. Mrs. Fields went on to Minnesota to attend the state convention.

MISS RUBY GILBERT, the efficient cashier of the W. T. P. A. from the first, has been taking her two weeks' vacation at Bay View, Mich. Miss Addie Austin, assistant cashier, well known to white-ribboners by having charge of the W. T. P. A. supplies at National and state conventions, has been in ill health for some time, was with Miss Gilbert, and as it was hoped both have returned refreshed and invigorated.

MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, National recording secretary, visited Headquarters for a few hours last week on her way East. She has been in the field every day since the first of May, having attended scores of teachers' institutes and addressed two thousand teachers. She has spoken at six Chautauquas in Nebraska, Iowa, Illinois, Kentucky and Missouri, and has conducted two schools of methods. There are now ahead of her ten county conventions in Pennsylvania and prospective ones in other states, besides the state conventions of Maine, Vermont, New Hampshire, Maryland, Delaware and Pennsylvania. If others have approximated this summer's work, we would like to hear from them.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

My Mother.

SOME one I love comes back to me
With every gentle face I see;
Beneath each wave of soft gray hair
I seem to see my mother there.
With every kindly glance and word,
It seems as if I must have heard
Her speak, and felt her tender gaze
With all the love of olden days.
And I am moved to take her hand
And tell her, now I understand
How tired she grew beneath the strain
Of feeling every loved one's pain.
No further burdens could she bear;
The promise of that land more fair
Alone could tempt her from her child,
And now if I could keep her here,
No sacrifice could be too dear,
No tempered winds for her too mild.

Then I would smooth and kiss her face,
And by her side take my old place,
And sob my years and cares away.
The tears I have so long repressed
Would lose their ache upon her breast;
I think if I could feel her touch
Once more, it would not matter much
How sunny or how dark the day.
I love each mother that I see
That brings my own so near to me;
For though I nevermore may frame
Upon my lips that hallowed name.
To any who will draw me near
And answer me with warm caress—
As long as there are mothers here,
No child can be quite motherless.

—*The Woman's Column.*

The Y Almanac for 1899.

THE last year of this century is celebrated by the Young Woman's Branch of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union in bringing out the finest calendar ever published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, Chicago, Ill. It contains three hundred and sixty-five sentiments from the writings of Frances E. Willard, who originated the World's Union, and who so graciously drew the "band of ribbon white" around all hearts. Her poems are included, and by these messages she will yet be speaking to her comrades on earth.

Lady Henry Somerset has written a tribute, and the National officers of the W. C. T. U. of the United States, and leading workers in other countries have selected texts for the months.

The almanac is adorned with pictures of people and places interesting to every one, the latest photograph of Miss Willard, a new one of Lady Henry Somerset in her Duxhurst costume, and one of Miss Willard and Miss Gordon, never before published in this country. There are excellent photographs of the National Officers, a beautiful outdoor picture of Miss Clara Parrish taken in Japan, and an interior view of the Japanese W. C. T. U. convention held in Yokohama.

Cummings Hall, of the Huguenot University, South Africa, which contains the Y headquarters, is also represented; and the World's Y delegates, Miss Lile and Miss Swankie-Cameron, Miss Alonso and Miss Johannsdottir, have kindly sent photographs and texts. There are pictures of St. Paul, Minn., the meeting place of the National Convention, November, 1898.

The village home of the World's Y secretary, where Miss Willard spent her last birthday, and the interior views of Willard Y Settlement, Boston, Mass., are also added to the illustrations. THE UNION SIGNAL page, the World's Petition and the moon's phases, complete the list of special attractions.

The Y Almanac for 1899 is now in the market. It is edited by Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, World's Y secretary, and is to be sold for the benefit of the Clara Parrish missionary fund and the World's Y work.

Price, 25 cts. To be had of Mrs. Frances B. Yarnall, 1011 Park avenue, New York, N. Y.

Young Woman's Hour at the Japan National Convention.

BY CLARA PARRISH.

LET me draw a pen picture for you. Nearly two hundred Y's, representing seven different local unions, some of them coming a distance of more than four hundred miles, are occupying the front of Union church, Yokohama, and the choir loft is filled with girls on whose breasts our white badge is pinned. The program says from two to three is "Young Woman's Hour," and all are radiant in eager anticipation.

At last the moment arrives. The president, Mrs. Yajima, leaves the platform and calls the general secretary to the chair. As gracefully, and with as much self-possession as though she has always been accustomed to preside at great meetings, Miss Tami Mitani takes her place, bows very low, as is the Japanese custom, makes a few introductory remarks and calls for the first number upon the program, "Some Glad Day." This is followed by letters, papers and poems galore, by other songs from the White Ribbon Hymnal, and the report of the secretary, from which we learn that twelve schools are organized with a membership of more than six hundred girls. Monthly meetings have been held in nearly every place, flowers distributed, and classes canvassed for new recruits. "What hath God wrought." And what is it going to mean in the future to have six hundred young women go out to all parts of this empire and become the nucleus for temperance work? When that day comes, surely the W. C. T. U. will have a solid rock upon which to build. The hour's program closed with "White Ribbon Vibrations." The whole exercise was as rhythmical, as classical as the most beautiful dream, and older people sat rejoicing in "the day that is to be."—*From the Y Almanac.*

Notes.

THE Y's of Winnipeg, Canada, held an "Irish Fair" in July. The souvenirs were printed in green, and they had on sale some choice views of Irish scenery and photographs by W. Lawrence, photographer, Dublin, Ireland, and water color sketches by ladies in Dublin. These were donated to the department of literature work among settlers, which has been carried on by the society for some years, and has now grown to be an immense work.

ANNOUNCEMENT is made of the recent marriage of Miss Mary E. Campbell and Dr. William H. Wells, at the home of the bride's brother, in New Brunswick, N. J. Miss Campbell has been so well known among the National Y's, as the custodian of the Clara Parrish missionary fund, that many good wishes will be extended to her in her new home. She will still retain the custody of the fund, and in future all moneys and letters should be sent to Mrs. Mary Campbell-Wells, Erie, Ill.

AT the recent annual convention of the Provincial W. C. T. U., of Vancouver, B. C., the following recommendation was adopted:

WHEREAS, The Y's in different parts of this Province are now doing serious woman's work, often indentical with that of the older unions; and recognizing that they come long distances to the conventions and are desirous not only of conferring with one another but of hearing the mind of the convention on the spirit and nature of their work; and feeling that Y evenings, or hurried Y conferences held during convention, would not fill this want, Recommended, that in our Provincial conventions, a portion of a morning or afternoon session be devoted to the reading and discussion of papers on Y work.

Woman's Power.

YOUNG women possess great power over young men. This truth will hardly be denied by the young men, and the young women need hardly be told that they possess this power. Its possession imposes the responsibility of using it aright, and it is to the consideration of this obligation that we call the attention of young women.

Much might be said about the duty of using your power for the intellectual and social elevation of the young men. That is an important privilege you possess. But do you ever consider the possibility of using your influence in the direction of winning young men to Christ? Dr. David Gregg gives an instance of the tribute one woman paid to the power of her sex over man. It was a letter from a mother whose son was in Boston. She wrote: "My son is twenty-four years of age. I weary the throne of grace for him. I could fall down and kiss the feet of the man or woman who would lead him to Christ." And then she says, "He knows some young ladies at the Conservatory of Music; he might be reached through them." That mother recognized the power and opportunity of Christian womanhood. The Christian young woman whose consecration to Christ is complete can exert a mighty influence for Christ. Young women, that is what Christian mothers are expecting of you, and that is what the Christian church is expecting of you.

A Vain and Delusive Hope.

MR. D. L. MOODY points out one source of domestic infelicity and of divorces. The fact indicated by Mr. Moody is by no means one of recent discovery; nevertheless, the warning uttered by him needs to be given. He says:

"The most subtle and deceitful hope which ever existed, and one which wrecks the happiness of many a young girl's life, is the common delusion that a woman can best reform a man by marrying him. It is a mystery to me how people can be so blinded to the hundreds of cases in every community where tottering homes have fallen and innocent lives have been wrecked, because some young girl has persisted in marrying a scoundrel in the hope of saving him. I have never known such a union—and I have seen hundreds of them—result in anything but sadness and disaster. Let no young girl think that she may be able to accomplish what a loving mother or sympathetic sisters have been unable to do. Before there is any contract of marriage there should be convincing proof that there has been real and thorough regeneration."

World's W. C. T. U.

Suggestive Program.

For the use of Local Unions in Observing World's W. C. T. U. Thankoffering Day, September 22.

IF possible, have a public meeting in church or hall, enlisting the different pastors of the town, the leaders of Young People's Societies and of other representative temperance and philanthropic bodies. Let it be known that an opportunity for remembering the work of the W. C. T. U. in a freewill thankoffering will be given. If possible, distribute envelopes to the members of the W. C. T. U., the Y and the L. T. L. beforehand, that as much as possible may be raised and pledged in advance. Secure a representative choir, including singers from the different church choirs, and have the music rehearsed. Let the papers and addresses be short, spirited and by the best talent:

1. Hymn, "Blest be the Tie that Binds."
2. Scripture reading.
3. Prayer.
4. Song, "Christ for the World We Sing."
5. Introductory address, by presiding officer. Topic, "The World's W. C. T. U." Synopsis—When organized; by whom; purpose; number of countries auxiliary; general outline of work accomplished; possibilities for the future.
6. Brief sketches of a few of the leaders of the World's W. C. T. U., by a white-ribboner.
7. Song, "White-Ribbon Vibrations."
8. Paper, Round-the-World White-Ribbon Missionaries. 1. Who they are; 2. The countries visited. 3. Work accomplished and personal experiences.
9. Thankoffering.
10. Song, "There's a Wideness in God's Mercy."
11. Sentence gems from the sayings of Frances E. Willard, by ten white-ribboners spontaneously from different parts of the church.
12. Polyglot Petition:—1, Its history; 2, Description; 3, Its reception. (By President Cleveland for America, by Queen Victoria for

England, by Sir Wilfrid Laurier for Canada;) journeyings yet to come.

13. Song, "Some Glad Day."

Benediction.

The subject matter for the talks and papers can be found in the book, "Do Everything," by Miss Willard; in recent numbers of THE UNION SIGNAL; in Responsive Readings of November, 1896, our "World's Work," by Jane A. Stewart, and of August, 1897, "A Talk About the World's W. C. T. U. Convention," by Agnes E. Slack; in National Leaflet, "World's W. C. T. U.," by Lady Henry Somerset. The songs are taken from the White Ribbon Hymnal. These helps can all be obtained of the W. T. P. A., The Temple, Chicago.

Queensland.

MRS. HARRISON LEE has been holding meetings at Townsville, Charters Towers and Mackay, which have all been most successful; large audiences at every place, and many pledges taken. At Charters Towers eighty pledges were taken on the first Sunday, and new members gained. At Ravenswood Rev. Thurlow preached on "Frances Willard, Great and Good." At the "Wedding Bells" lecture, given at Townsville, the bishop of Northern Queensland, who presided, spoke in high appreciation of Mrs. Lee's work, both at the meeting and since then, and the drawing room held at Mrs. Hodges' was a full meeting and thoroughly successful. Although Mrs. Lee has been ill all through her travels she has only missed one meeting. She gives praise to the untold good that Mrs. Payne has done everywhere, strengthening the hands of workers and encouraging them to go on.

When at Mount Morgan, Mrs. Payne, organizer, spoke at the meeting of the local union to women only, and at two public meetings in the Methodist churches, all being well attended. The franchise meeting was a great success, as it was in every place. A short, open-air meeting was held before. His Worship, the mayor, presided, and at the close a unanimous resolution was passed, "That in the opinion of this meeting the time has arrived in which the franchise should be extended to women." This was forwarded to the Premier, and to the Member of Parliament for the district. Many pledges were taken at these meetings, and only eternity can reveal the lasting good accomplished by Mrs. Payne's visit.

The Wide Bay district conference was held in Maryborough; there were twenty-two delegates from Gympie, Bundaberg and Maryborough. Mrs. Warry presided, and Mrs. Payne gave valuable advice throughout the conference. At the welcome social a prominent citizen was chairman; addresses of welcome were given by representatives of temperance societies. The district has an active membership of 161, an increase of forty for the year. The departments are flower mission, press, literature, hygiene, L. T. L., Sabbath observance, suffrage, Sunday-schools, purity, drawing-rooms, unfermented wine, Y unions, work among bus and cabmen, and each union held a booth at show time. Forty-two pledges have been taken.

Papers were read on "Miss Willard," "Secret of Happiness," "Standing," "Danger of Moderate Drinking" and "A Girl of the Period." A message of loyalty and sympathy was sent to Lady Henry Somerset and letters of sympathy to Mrs. Brentnall, Colonial president, and Mrs. F. B. Harris, whose husband's health has failed. Mrs. Payne presided over the question-box, and threw light on many subjects. At the Young People's entertainment, an honorary member was chairman; at the Willard memorial service Mrs. Payne gave an interesting sketch of the noble life of our late leader. A grand franchise meeting was held, and a purity meeting for women, Mrs. Payne presiding at both. Bouquets were presented to the re-elected president and to Mrs. Payne.

The South Brisbane District conference was pronounced as quite a success and a feast of good things. Twenty-seven delegates answered to the roll-call. Reports show much good work done in some departments, pledges taken and members gained. Greetings were received with enthusiasm from Mrs. Brentnall, Colonial president. Loving reference was made to Miss Willard, and a short sketch of her life read by Mrs. Britten, who also gave encouraging words to the smaller unions; her remarks upon work done and undone were like gleams of sunlight helpful and refreshing. In the evening she spoke on our mission being for better, brighter homes. A short conference allowed for each department brought forth hearty discussions and practical suggestions. Superintendents were appointed for fifteen departments. The Thompson Estate union was the hostess; the evening meeting held in Meir Hall was a very bright one. Mrs. Kingsford, chairman, gave an address on our motto, "For God, Home and Humanity;" other speeches, music and recitations were thoroughly enjoyed, and several pledges were taken.

The Corinda Y's joined the South Brisbane district in a public meeting at Corinda, when Mrs. Dilwar, an honored member, was in the chair, and Mrs. Britten gave the address of the evening. The annual report gave token of good work done. The Y members gave their honoraries a very pleasant river picnic.

At a recent meeting of the Brisbane Y's the superintendent, Mrs. Carvosso, spoke of her visit to the Maitland and Singleton Y unions, New South Wales bringing loving greetings from Mrs. Fairfax, one of our first Brisbane Y's, who is honorary superintendent of Maitland Y's. Both the unions were most kind in their attentions. They are enthusiastic workers, and Mrs. Carvosso thoroughly enjoyed the meetings under their auspices.

Some interesting meetings have recently been held in connection with the Central union, Brisbane. Mrs. Trundle, Colonial superintendent of franchise, gave a digest of our local option laws, when a most enthusiastic discussion followed. Another afternoon Mrs. Allanby, local superintendent of prison work, gave a most interesting account of her department, showing that although the work is sometimes depressing, it has a brighter side and is really necessary.

Mrs. Carvosso gave a bright account of her recent trip to New South Wales, and her pleasure in meeting white-ribboners at her various stopping places, and expressed gratitude for the loving way in which she had been entertained. At Sydney she visited Miss Pemell in her home, who invited New South Wales white-ribboners to meet our energetic little secretary, and when she attended the Newtown W. C. T. U. meeting, Miss Pemell presented her with an exquisite floral offering.

Our new headquarters are now open, and the committee have transformed the hall and cottage into a pretty "home" for white-ribboners to visit. There is a refreshment room, a hall, committee rooms and accommodation for boarders, also an office for our Colonial secretary, Mrs. Carvosso, whose labors of love for the W. C. T. U. are increasing, and the amount of work she accomplishes is wonderful. The Roma union held a very successful annual social which brought them a nice little sum. The attendance was large, program good, and six pledges were taken. They have also raised £24, 6s. for the Temple fund. The North Pine union has collected £1 for the same purpose.

F. EMILY HAM, *Col. Cor.*

Willard Hall, Wickham St., Valley, Queensland.

World's Wave Crests.

"WILLARD Union for Business Women" has just been organized in Montreal under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., to consolidate the interests of business women. They will have regular meetings, with discussions, to further physical culture, dress reform, woman suffrage and other good things.

MISS AGNES SLACK writes under date of August 10: "I am busy with a series of meetings in Norway. We are having large audiences, and are increasing our membership. This morning Mrs. Ole Bull Vaughan and Mrs. and Miss Shapleigh called to see me; it was so delightful seeing these American friends, and on Friday I drive out twenty miles from here and spend the day and night at the lovely island home of Mrs. Ole Bull. The mountains and endless succession of fjords and lakes here are just inexpressibly grand. We have thirty-three W. C. T. unions in Norway and the sturdiness and thoroughness of our white-ribboners here is altogether refreshing. I am glad I came."

News from the Field.

Tennessee.

AS usual, the heated term in our state has played sad havoc with the work of our unions in many places. So many of them, if not disbanded, at least do but little work of any importance. However, a few, in spite of summer suns and sultry weather and mosquitoes, keep steadily on at work, and do much good.

A letter from Mrs. L. W. Plummer, corresponding secretary of the Frances Willard W. C. T. U., of Memphis, reports that that union recently held its first public meeting. Mrs. Brinkerhoff, the president, greeted the audience with a cordial address of welcome. The program was interesting and varied, consisting of music, vocal and instrumental, of a high order, and recitations carefully selected, to direct attention to our lines of work. The rendition of "College Oil Cans," by Mr. Martin, was so lifelike and pathetic that it brought tears to many eyes, and left an impression in favor of temperance that cannot be forgotten. Light refreshments were served, and a pleasant social meeting followed. Several new members were added.

Through Mrs. Abernethy, our state treasurer and president of Memphis union No. 1, is reported a Christian citizenship rally in a grove about four miles out of the city on the electric car line, on July 4. The meeting was gotten up by the various unions of Memphis, and was a glorious success. Nearly a thousand people took part. Mrs. Abernethy presided. The speaking was in a little M. E. church near, and was "magnificent."

Lincoln, through Miss Maggie Wilsh, reports one new member, some work in the mercy department, and made a successful effort to induce the public school teachers to teach the effects of alcoholic liquors and narcotics in their schools.

Erin, through Miss Maggie Buquo, reports fifteen active and eight honorary members. Have five departments of work, and paid $6.50 into state treasury. Have tried to secure a speaker but have failed.

Pulaski, through Mrs. Ada Ezell, reports fifty active and thirty-five honorary members. They have done little work yet because of the hot weather and absence of so many members. Hope to be able to send a better report soon.

Chattanooga, through Mrs. S. P. Lowe, reports good work in several departments. They have entertained eight hundred soldiers at the "Soldiers' Rest." They visit the hospital every week, carrying all kinds of supplies, flowers, etc. Their "Rest" work among the soldiers has done untold good, and it has been a prosperous year for the W. C. T. U. and their work in many ways.

Jonesboro, through Mrs. Theo. F. Brown, reports twelve active members, and tells of good work in some departments. They meet regularly and do what they can, in a quiet way, to promote the work they love.

Central union at Nashville, in view of the fact that it is the only union in the state now that was organized by Frances Willard, has changed its name to the Frances Willard union. Mrs. L. P. Williams reports this, and some good work among the soldiers, though for the first time in its history this union has adjourned for the heated term. They hope to meet again early in September.

Our state convention meets at Jonesboro, October 11–14. We hope that all our unions will be represented there by one or more delegates. Reduced rates on the certificate plan have been secured over all the railroads. When buying tickets, one should secure from the ticket agent a certificate, stating that full fare was paid from the starting point, etc. Programs will be sent out early in September. Much work of importance will come before this convention, and it is earnestly hoped that a good number of delegates will be in attendance.

SILENA MOORE HOLMAN,
State Reporter, Fayetteville.

A SERIES of medal contests has been held in Mangum, Oklahoma, under the direction of Mr. Jones, county superintendent of public instruction. During the course seventy-seven contestants entered in different classes. Twenty-one received medals. Two gold medals were also won in spelling contests.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

Southern California.

THE Chautauqua circle had fed the minds, and the camp meetings of the Christian and Methodist churches the souls of the people when the seventh annual session of the W. C. T. U. school of methods opened at Long Beach, August 16-18, under the direction of Mrs. Lucy M. Hutton, state superintendent of that department. Some of the crowds had departed, yet long trains had brought those who were fleeing from the unusual heat of the inland to breathe the ocean air and "bide a wee."

State President Mrs. Mary A. Kenney opened the session, and Mrs. Anna B. Southwick, state evangelistic superintendent, led the praise service, with Mr. and Mrs. Simmons giving musical inspiration.

A special effort was made by many to be in attendance at the early Bible study hours, conducted daily by Mrs. Anna S. Averill, of Los Angeles, a teacher of vast experience. They were indeed times of feasting which created a lasting appetite for more. She recommended topical Bible study and memorizing of Scripture as having proved most beneficial to her.

Parliamentary drills, conducted daily by Mrs. Lucy D. More, state superintendent, were a morning feature. The paper on "Physical Culture," by Mrs. M. E. Bassett (who last year addressed the New Jersey school of methods), was truly a plea for the gospel of health, teaching us that health means holiness. Mrs. J. Kendall Holt continued the thought by illustrating the mode of expression in action, while the practical came in the indorsement of the short walking skirt.

Prof. J. H. Shults, of Los Angeles State Normal school, gave two very instructive illustrated lectures on the effects of alcohol and narcotics, which prompted much discussion.

"Health and Heredity" was carefully treated by Dr. and Mrs. Birney Hand, and an animated discussion followed.

Dr. F. E. Yoakum, of Los Angeles, gave a paper on "Alcoholics in Medicine," in which he supposed he was presenting ideas in advance of W. C. T. U. thought, regarding the injurious effects of tea, coffee, cocoa and chocolate, but hearty applause assured him that he was addressing those who "lead that way."

"The Housewife and the Canteen" were earnestly compared by Mrs. Hester T. Griffith, and the cause of the children pleaded by Mrs. E. T. Scott and Mrs. Celia H. Noll, state secretary L. T. L.

A model parlor meeting and reception, at which a welcome address was given by state president, Mrs. Kenney, filled the first evening's hours; an able address by Prof. C. C. Van Liew, of Los Angeles State Normal, on "The Coöperation of Home and School," occupied the second evening, and on the last a W. C. T. U. gold medal contest was held, conducted by Miss Nina C. Cuthbert. The contestants were Misses Maud Jordan, Maud Shaw, Ruth Messmore, Sadie Winslow and Eloise Kinman.

The judges awarded the prize to Miss Messmore, who recited, "One More," and the medal was presented by Mrs. Julia Kendall Holt, state superintendent of medal contests.

During the entire school the music was conducted by Mrs. Allie Simmons, of Riverside, state superintendent of music, who, heartily assisted by her husband, charmed and instructed the audience with their solos and duets and inspired them to enthusiastic chorus singing. At the close of the contest they gave in a realistic manner, "Samantha and Josiah" in costume, and were recalled.

At the state executive, which occurred on the 19th, Mrs. Mary G. Tongier and Mrs. E. T. Scott were engaged as state organizers for the W's and Y's, respectively; Mrs. E. M. McLeod and Mrs. Ada R. Hand were elected as delegates to the National Convention, and plans laid for aggressive work.

GABRELLA T. STICKNEY,
State Reporter, Los Angeles.

West Virginia.

THE school of methods at Moundsville was ably conducted this year and was most helpful to all who attended. The good women of that place are already planning for the next year's work. It is hoped that a school of methods may be conducted at Asbury Heights, Clay county, in connection with the Chautauqua and assembly next year.

Quite a number of unions held picnics or rallies on the Fourth of July, which were well attended and thoroughly enjoyed. Some very fine programs were rendered, which showed much time and forethought spent by the friends of temperance. Fairmont union obtained permission to keep barrels of ice water on the streets during the hot months. They also, and the prohibition club, held a most successful patriotic rally and social in Willard Hall of that place on July 4.

Sistersville union is a very bright and thriving one. They report a membership of forty-six, and a Loyal Temperance Legion of one hundred and eighty pledged members, who presented a fountain to their city on the Fourth of July. The presentation address was made by Mrs. Reynolds, one of the most gifted and pleasant ladies of that city, and was eloquent and stirring. A large sum of money has been raised by this union for their work.

County conventions are the order of the day now, and the reports from the ones that have just closed are very helpful and inspiring. Our state president, Mrs. N. R. C. Morrow, is attending as many as she can and she alone is an inspiration in any meeting.

The state convention will be held in Charleston, September 28, 29 and 30. Hon. John G. Woolley will speak on the night of the 29th.

V. E. MOHLER,
State Reporter, St. Albans.

PIMPLES

"My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been taking CASCARETS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time, but after taking the first Cascaret I have had no trouble with this ailment. We cannot speak too highly of Cascarets." FRED WARTMAN,
5708 Germantown Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 314

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

AT a successful medal contest in Oklahoma City, the contestants not winning the medal were each presented with a choice potted plant.

IN acknowledgment of the 103 Testaments sent to the soldiers by the W. C. T. U. of Albuquerque, New Mexico, each Testament containing a pledge card, forty-seven of the cards have been returned signed by the same number of soldiers.

THE president of Alhambra, Ill., W. C. T. U. presented the W. C. T. U. canteen petition to the Alton Baptist Association, and received a unanimous vote in its favor, and 180 signatures to the petition. A strong resolution was passed condemning the sale or use of liquor in Soldiers' Homes, the army and navy.

THE W. C. T. U. school of methods of the Tully, N. Y., Chautauqua, closed its work after a week's session of very interesting and helpful work, with three parliamentary drills under the direction of Mrs. Lilian Cole Bethel. The attendance was good. Much credit for the success of this year is due to the untiring efforts of Mrs. Helen L. Bullock

A RECOMMENDATION was adopted unanimously by the state convention of Texas that each union in the state should hold one public or parlor meeting, during the year, with opportunity given for a free-will offering to be sent to the treasurer of the World's W. C. T. U. toward the fund for sending out more missionaries, the program of this meeting to be distinctively a World's program. December, our twenty-fifth anniversary month, is the month set apart for this special work in Texas.

"BABY DAY" is a part of the program of the union at North Harvey, Ill. All the mothers of babies are invited to bring them, refreshments are served and an appropriate program is given. August 24, Mrs. Miller addressed such a meeting on the subject of the mother's responsibility; ice cream and cake were served in the yard of the entertainer, Mrs. Skinner, ex-president of the union. A number of mothers took the covenant pledge, to read as many books as possible on child training, to endeavor to instill into her child the principles of total abstinence, and to this end that she would inform herself on the effects of narcotics and stimulants on the system. This union has sometimes had over thirty mothers take this covenant at one meeting. They need not, necessarily, become members of the union. The mother is given a card with the pledge on it, which she signs for herself and for her child. Upon succeeding baby days, all who have signed cards are specially invited.

W. C. T. U. News.

COL. C. J. HOLT is at work in Pennsylvania. He has organized two unions, and is attending county conventions. The Johnstown (Pa.) *Democrat* says of him: "He is a speaker of more than ordinary eloquence and power, and knows how to interest an audience."

MANY new members were added to the union at Albuquerque, New Mexico, as a result of Miss Jessie Ackermann's visit and lecture there. Parliamentary drills are an interesting part of their work. Soldiers and sailors and petition work has been prosecuted with vigor.

How to Get the Good of Wool Soap.

When you find that Wool Soap won't shrink woolens, don't use it alone on wool. Why be more careful of wool than you are of your face?

Wool Soap is made on purpose to cleanse woolens without shrinking or injuring. The same ingredients that make it best for this purpose make it best also for the human skin. No roughness or redness follows its use. That shows that it's pure.



MY MAMA USED WOOL SOAP. I WISH MINE HAD.

Wool Soap is always best wherever purity is necessary. Wool Soap is so pure that it is white—so pure that it swims. But some other soaps are that pure.

Wool Soap is the only soap so pure that it won't shrink wool. That's the supreme test, and only Wool Soap stands it.

WOOL SOAP
IT SWIMS.

All Grocers and Druggists sell it.

BABIES THRIVE ON IT. GAIL BORDEN EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK.

OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET ENTITLED "BABIES" SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOUSEHOLD. SENT ON APPLICATION.

NEW YORK CONDENSED MILK CO. NEW YORK.

Treasurer's Corner.

Funds are still coming in for the soldiers: Marion, Ia., sends $39; Plainville, Conn., $15; Mrs. Stevens, Iowa, $20; Volga, N.D., $12.50; Chesaning, Mich., $1.75; Mrs. Bancroft, Montana, $2; Mrs. Boyd, Norris City, $22.40. This last was given for the Illinois boys, and the treasurer sent it to Mrs. Reiley, of Evanston, superintendent of soldiers' and sailors' work for the fourth district, to use at Fort Sheridan for the sick and convalescent that have recently been brought from the front, so it will every dollar be used to give delicacies and comforts to these brave but afflicted boys.

Dues have been received from North Dakota, Wisconsin, Ohio, New York, Illinois, Oregon, Minnesota, Maine, Connecticut and Tennessee.

A check for nearly $300 for wrappers has greatly helped out during these dry times. Do not forget that balances must soon be struck and that Convention draws nigh. May we all be vigilant and be able to make a good showing of which we shall all be proud.

The $2 pledges are being redeemed, and we trust ere the Convention all the old pledges will be cancelled.

Mrs. Hoffman dropped in upon us this week on her way to Pennsylvania and to New England, where she is to attend six or eight state conventions. She was cheery and hopeful and looked about ten years younger than when we saw her at the executive meeting in July. It evidently does her good to work, for she has been doing constant and, from reports, excellent work at many Chautauquas and summer assemblies.

We are looking forward to the return of Mrs. Stevens and Mrs. Stevenson to Headquarters, with much pleasure. The treasurer will appreciate their coming especially, as she has stood alone for the last few weeks, and will welcome a division of responsibility. These will be busy days from now on to November 11.

HELEN M. BARKER.

Notice.

Superintendents of the department of purity in literature and art are requested to send to Mrs. Emilie D. Martin, National superintendent, Room 280, No. 1 Broadway, New York, for her new plan of work and the report questions which she wishes answered at an early date, to be incorporated in her yearly report to the National.

Where Our Speakers Are.

Mrs. C. C. Hoffman, National recording secretary, will be in Pennsylvania and near that state till September 19. For engagements to speak address her in care of Mrs. Rebecca Chambers, president Pennsylvania W. C. T. U., West Grove, Pa. From September 19 to October 6, address her in care of Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, Portland, Me.

Regimental Roll of Honor—No Canteen.

The following is a partial list of regiments having no canteen. Will friends send us others with the name of the colonel:

Second Ohio, Sixth Ohio, Fifth Pennsylvania, Colonel Theodore N. Burchfield; Fifth Missouri, Twenty-first Kansas, First Nebraska, Second Nebraska, Colonel C. J. Bliss, now brigadier-general; One Hundred Sixtieth Indiana, One Hundred Fifty-ninth Indiana, Colonel Barnett; First Illinois, Col. Turner; Third Illinois, Colonel Bennitt; Fifth Illinois, Colonel Culver; Second Kentucky, Colonel Gaither; the District of Columbia Regiment; Battery D, Pennsylvania, Captain Hunt; First Mississippi; Second Mississippi, Col. Montgomery; First New Hampshire, Col. R. H. Rolfe; Eighth Massachusetts Regulars, Col. Pew; Thirteenth, Eighth, Twelfth Pennsylvania, H. A. Comsen commanding Third brigade. First Washington (state), Col. Wholley; Fifteenth Minnesota, Col. Shandrew; Ninth Illinois, Col. Campbell; Second Arkansas, Colonel Cook; Fifty-second Iowa; Fifth Massachusetts Regular, Colonel Whitney, no intoxicants sold in their canteen; Eighth Ohio Volunteers.

We hasten to strike out the name of the Second Illinois regiment from the "Regimental Roll of Honor—No Canteen." The following letter, addressed to Mrs. Goodhue, president of the union at Jacksonville, Fla., in answer to one from her, gives a good and sufficient reason:

HEADQUARTERS 2ND INFANTRY,
ILLINOIS VOLUNTEERS.
CAMP CUBA LIBRE, July 26, 1898.

Mrs. Emily L. Goodhue, President W. C. T. U., Jacksonville, Fla.:

DEAR MADAM:—Answering your circular letter regarding canteens, I must respectfully refer you to the Adjutant General, U. S. A., at Washington, as being the proper office where your protest and arguments against canteens would receive attention.

Canteens are established under army regulations, and are administered with as much exactness as the post-offices of the country. In my humble judgment they promote temperance, because they encourage temperateness in the drinking habit, which cannot be estopped by legislation, though it may, and should be, controlled. Nothing but malt and so-called soft drinks are allowed to be sold in army canteens, and must be drunk on the premises, always under military supervision. This is a vast improvement on the old custom of sutlerships which always followed an army, and sold all kinds of intoxicating liquors in unlimited quantities. As long as you and I live there will always be drinking places accessible to the soldier; the canteen is least objectionable of any. Respectfully yours,

GEORGE M. MOULTON,
Col. Second Illinois Inft., U. S. A.

Official.

Important Notice About Resolutions.

First, that the by-law on resolutions (p. 514, National Report), states that the *principles* of our organization and its future policy shall be expressed in the resolutions.

Second, that resolutions relating to departments shall be offered by each superintendent, evangelist or organizer immediately after presenting her report (not through committee on resolutions).

Third, inasmuch as the resolutions should be considered by all members of the committee *before* we assemble at St. Paul, which will require much time, will those who wish resolutions presented there assist the committee by sending them as soon as possible to the chairman or secretary.

EMMA BOURNE, *Chairman*,
Newark, N. J.
SOPHIE F. GRUBB, *Sec.*,
Chanute, Kan.

Convention Calendar.

COLORADO, Denver, Sept. 21–23.

SOUTH DAKOTA, Mitchell, Sept. 21–23.

NORTH DAKOTA, Park River, Sept. 23-27.

WEST VIRGINIA, Charleston, Sept. 28–30.

KENTUCKY, Louisville, Sept. 30-Oct. 4.

NEW YORK, Johnstown, Fulton county, Oct. 4–7.

IOWA, Waterloo, Oct. 11-14.

Petition Against the Canteen Now.

WHITE-RIBBONERS, CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS, EPWORTH LEAGUERS, GOOD TEMPLARS, CHURCHES, PASTORS AND PEOPLE — EVERYBODY, CUT OUT THE APPENDED PETITION, SIGN IT, SECURE OTHER NAMES, AND SEND IT TO PRESIDENT MCKINLEY AT ONCE. OR, IF YOU PREFER, USE THE ONE WE PUBLISHED LAST WEEK, OR WRITE ONE YOURSELF, BUT SEND A PETITION TO DO AWAY WITH THE ARMY CANTEEN, AND DO IT NOW:

To the President of the United States:

We do hereby respectfully petition that you will, to the extent of your authority as Commander-in-Chief of the army, forbid the sale of intoxicating liquors at all post and camp exchanges, or elsewhere within the lines of the armies of the United States.

Temple Receipts.

Louisiana—Jeannette: W. C. T. U., $18.50; Lake Charles: L. T. L., 80 cts.; Columbia: Lily F. Blanks, $2; Grand Lake: Mrs. M. E. Kingsbury, $2; Greenwood: Mrs. Sallie Horton, $1; Oak Ridge: Mary E. Carr, $2; Centerville: Mrs. Isabella Scovel Barnett, $10. From cards, $3.

Maine—S. W. Harbor: Frances Willard union, $1; Casco: W. C. T. U., $5; Milbridge, $2; Waldsboro. $16.35, $3.36: Eastan: Mary J. Nichols, 50 cts.; Winthrop Centre; Mrs. Sarah B. Richmond, 50 cts.; Milo: Mrs. E. W. Tibleltz, $1.

Michigan—Blissfield: Y. W. C. T. U., $16.58; Byron Centre: W. C. T. U., $3; Calumet: $16.50; Detour. 50 cts.; Eaton Rapids: $45; Lawrence: $5; Lowell: 50 cts; Marquette: W. C. T. U., $10, $5; L. T. L. Anna Gordon Co. I, $5, $2; Y. W. C. T. U., $10.50; Menominee: $25; Norwood: $5; Shelby: $1; Sparta: $2.30; Tekonsha: $5; Big Prairie: Newaygo county union, $4.55, $9.25; Battle Creek: Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, $10; Centreville: Mrs. George Engle, $4; Climax: Mrs. Judith Hallock, $5; Hancock: Mrs. M. R. Sanderson, $4; Interlochen: Mrs. Mary Hopkins, $1; Jackson: Mrs. C. C. Lathrop, $100;



"The Brown Wick"
makes a steady, brilliant flame; will not clog; will not creep. It needs but little trimming or care and is odorless.
The Standard Oil Co. say: "We have made a number of careful and exhaustive tests of your Wick, and feel that we cannot speak too highly of its qualities."
Used by all the leading lamp, stove and heater manufacturers, and made for every kind of burner known.
For sale by good dealers everywhere. Send for free sample and a booklet which tells about it.
NEW JERSEY WICK CO., Newark, N. J.
[Patented in the U. S. and foreign countries.]

Dowling: Mrs. Elizabeth Garrett, $3; Pulaski: Mrs. C. Golden, $1; Saginaw: Lizzie Clark Ring, $2; South Lyon: Mrs. Mary Cushway, $5; St. John's: Mrs. G. O. Riley, 50 cts.; Quincy: Mrs. E. J. Sheldon, $1.50; Vernonville: Mrs. H. E. Viele, $2; From cards, $2.50.

Minnesota—Camden Place: W. C. T. U., $25; Cannon Falls: $5; Custer: $7; Princeton: $10; St. Paul Park: $5; Minneapolis: Lucy Hayes W. C. T. U., $7.30; Eva Dawson, $1, $2; Mrs. Julia A. Ellsworth, $6.60; Rev. E. S. Pilling, $2; L. W. Rohne, $4; Blue Earth: Mrs. M. C. Schuler, $5; Campbell: Mary B. Paxton, $5; Dover: Mrs. Mary Libby, $2.55; Fairbault: Mrs. M. M. Tripp, 40 cts; Harmony: Henrietta Carlon, $2; Hastings: Miss M. M. Countryman. $6.40; John H. Countryman, $1; Lake Burton: Harriet Carlisle, $1.20; Madelia: Mrs. E. Depue, $7.30; Montevideo: Mrs. A. L. Moyer, $4; Spring Valley: Mrs. E. M. Edwards, 50 cts.; St. Paul: George F. Wells, $4.02; West Duluth: Mrs. Emily Merritt, $2; Mrs. I. H. Bliss, 72 cts; Gertrude E. Merritt, $1. From cards, $6.50.

Missouri—Brashear: Second district, W. C. T. U., $10; Carthage: $4.35; Empire Prairie: $1; Fifth district, $5; Forestelle: Hickory Grove union, $6.20; Helena: $5; Kansas City: Hoffman union, $8; Lamar: Barton union, $5; Magnet: Fifth district W. C. T. U., $2.45, $6.25; Eliza Branstine, $20.50; Morehouse: W. C. T. U., $3.25; Pleasant Hill: $36.31; Raymore: $6.30, $26; Rocheport: $5.65; Miss Mary E. Wood, $1.25; Savannah: Kirkwood, $2.50; Mrs. Anna Sassen, $1.30; Shelbyville: $1.75; Sedalia: $27.35; Holden: $1.50; Freeman: $6.50; Springfield: North Side W. C. T. U., $1; St. Joseph: Morris union, $65; Tarkio: $7.50; Clarksville: Mrs. M. M. Roberts, $2; Hannibal: Mrs. Frank Lee, 50 cents; Kansas City: Mrs. Clara T. Beach, $5; St. Joseph: Mrs. Harnois, $4.10. From cards, $16; bricks, $1.25.

Mississippi—Bonnville: Mrs. E. D. Holt, $2; Mrs. L. A. Rugg, $2; Muldon: Mrs. W. J. Lenoir, $3.30; Moscos: Rev. Alex Newton, $1.

New Hampshire—Crawford: W. C. T. U., $70.10; Somersworth, $5; Angenette Stickney, 50 cts.; East Andover: Mrs. M. N. Stearns, $1; Miss Susan E. Cross, $1; Epping: Mrs. E. H. Pearsons, $5; West Epping: A friend, $1.30.

New Jersey—Ocean Grove: W. C. T. U., $2.80; Mrs. E. Waite, $2; Miss Maria Henika, $1; Mrs. H. Rich, $2.30; Jamesburg: Isaac S. and Alice G. Voorhees, $2; Lumberton: F. Betts, 50 cts.; Trenton: Mrs. Martha Keighley, $50, $10; Mrs. Chas. Keighley, $100; Bound Brook: W. C. T. U., $10; Orange: W. C. T. U., $15, $1.30; Beverly, $4; Keyport: L. T. L., $1.30.

SARA G. JOHNSON.
Financial Secretary.

To February 1, 1898.

The Home.

Intelligent Cooking.

"Good living is not high living in the ordinary sense," writes Ella Morris Kretschmar, in the course of an article on the "Art of Cookery" in September *Woman's Home Companion*. "The very acme of good living is the best presentation of good material in simple form, and in that sense it is the best and highest of living. The introduction of cookery as a branch of our public-school training will start the coming generations of housekeepers in the right direction, but the crying need of the present, next to a knowledge of materials, is for housekeepers to better understand the importance of the high art of *simple* cookery.

"Many a woman will take infinite pains in making a cake, who probably could not tell of the vegetables in common use, which should be put on to cook in hot water and which in cold, which should be salted at first and which later, and *why;* how each should be dressed for serving and the difference in dressing them when young and old. Among housekeepers there are more good pie makers than bread makers; twenty who make pretty desserts to one who is expert in cooking meats, and fifty who make fine cake to one who understands good soup making. Do not, because you have kept house ten, twenty or thirty years, feel your housewifely dignity would be compromised by beginning all over again in certain things, for that is being *progressive*. A narrow-minded woman would not do it, be sure of that. The really useful knowledge you already possess will count for its full value; your expertness in the non-essentials is very desirable—as a supplement to more important knowledge. Of course, you can cook a potato. But how? When you have really exhausted the 'fine art' of cooking potatoes, you have finished one fundamental branch of a splendid education. There are others of equal importance, and each alike necessary, if one would be an *intelligent* housekeeper."

Remember in cooking vegetables that most of them should be put on to cook in freshly boiling water.

That salt should be added when they are about two-thirds done.

That lying in very cold water for an hour or more will partially restore to wilted vegetables quality and freshness.

That every green vegetable should be cooked rapidly, and uncovered, to retain its color.

That if the water is very hard, a tiny bit of soda, not larger than a pea, added will make the vegetables cooked in it tenderer and of better color. Ordinary water does not require such addition.

That when soft water is used the salt must be in from the first, to prevent loss of flavor and substance.

That cooking a vegetable after it is done toughens, darkens it and detracts from its flavor.

That the best dressing for vegetables at their perfection is butter, pepper and salt—cauliflower and perhaps asparagus excepted.

That older or staler vegetables are improved by a cream or drawn-butter sauce—the basis for the latter the reduced liquor left when the cooking is finished.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Our Library Table.

The September ATLANTIC contains a clear and concise editorial review of the international situation and the new duties and responsibilities devolving upon the United States in consequence of the restoration of peace.

LOOKING UNTO JESUS, or Christ in Type and Antitype, by Uriah Smith, author of the commentary on "Daniel and the Revelation," and other works on Bible subjects. Price, $1. The Review and Herald Publishing Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The question of territorial expansion is discussed in the CENTURY for September by two publicists of differing views; one the Hon. Carl Schurz, formerly United States minister to Spain, in a paper entitled, "Thoughts on American Imperialism"; the other the Hon. Whitelaw Reid, formerly United States minister to France, etc., in a paper bearing the caption, "The Territory with which we are Threatened."

The important place which domestic science is coming to have in the female college curriculum has led Mrs. Charlotte S. Angstman to discuss at some length in APPLETON'S POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY for September the question of the proper relation of college women to this science, and incidentally to give a more or less connected history of the movement in this country during the past few years.

Many new stories regarding the late Prince Bismarck are added in the September REVIEW OF REVIEWS to the apparently inexhaustible fund of anecdotes furnished by the eventful life of the "Iron Chancellor." These are contributed by Mr. Stead, of the English *Review of Reviews*, and by Charles Lowe, who enjoys the distinction of being the English biographer of Bismarck and who had exceptional facilities for this purpose during a long residence at Berlin.

The September number of the FORUM contains at least four strong articles of timely interest: "The Balloon in Warfare," by Prof. H. Hergesell, president of the International Aeronautical Commission; "Isolation or Imperialism?" by Hon. John R. Procter, president of the Civil Service Commission; "Lessons of our War Loan," by Hon. Frank A. Vanderlip, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, and "Our Interest in the Next Congress of the Powers," by Hon. Truxtun Beale, formerly United States Minister to Persia.

The war articles in the September SCRIBNER'S are led by Richard Harding Davis's account of "The Rough-Riders' Fight at Guasimas." There is no information at second hand in this article; Mr. Davis was in the thick of the fight and writes of what he saw. When he crushes, once for all, the story of a surprise, he does it with positive knowledge of the previous orders given and received by General Wheeler and Colonel Wood. The conversations he had with the men in the fight are vivid bits of dramatic dialogue. The whole article is the fullest as well as the most thrilling account of the Guasimas fight yet published, and will stand as the historical picture of that famous event. The illustrations give many of the best known men in the Rough Riders, and views of the country over which they fought. There are also drawings from life by the artist, H. C. Christy, who was there.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1692 Graceland Ave.
Rec. Sec—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

Obituaries.

[*Obituaries of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line. Death notices should be sent direct to the editors, not included in letters that go to the business office, and name of town and state should always be given.*]

Died, July 15, 1898, MRS. LAURA NEWELL AUGHENBAUGH. She was an earnest white-ribboner, was at Chautauqua in 1873, when the W. C. T. U. was organized, and was one of the seven original members of the W. C. T. U. of Sherman, N. Y.

***

Died, August 22, 1898, MRS. HENRIETTA KRAUTZ, 44 Evergreen Ave., Chicago, aged forty-six years. She was a devoted member and an earnest worker in the Northwestern University Settlement W. C. T. U., and an inspiration to her family and friends. Her loss is deeply felt by all who knew her.

Palmyra Springs Sanitarium.

The thoughts of worn, weary and sick people naturally turn to a quiet place where all things are conducive to health and rest. Such places are ideal but they exist. To find beautiful springs with healthgiving properties; a lake with arms stretching off between the green hillsides, and alcoves filled with water lilies: to find a sky of softest tints spread like a canopy over fields and flocks, hills and valleys; to find a commodious house with perfect sanitary conditions—light, airy, well-furnished, scrupulously clean, with walls tinted in oil, long, broad halls, wide verandas, gas, electric bells, elevator, etc., and wearing a homelike, hospitable air that makes one drop the traveling bag with a sigh of relief at having reached a place of comfort heretofore existing only in dreams—go to Palmyra, Wis.

One may seek this place simply to be built up by generous, healthful food and the best of water, to drive, to row, to fish, to take Turkish, Russian, vapor, salt, or electric baths with massage treatment; to exercise in the gymnasium and Swedish movement rooms; or one may go there any time of the year, for skillful medical attendance. The name of Dr. Lawrence H. Prince, as medical superintendent, with a large consulting staff, aided by trained nurses, promises to sick people, and those convalescing from illness or severe surgical operations, all that skill and devotion has to offer. For illustrated descriptive pamphlet write to the sanitarium, or to Charles A. Birney, 912 Venetian Building, Chicago, Ill.

New England Conservatory of Music

Unequalled advantages in all departments of Music and Elocution. The Conservatory home for young women provides every comfort and safeguard.
George W. Chadwick, Musical Director.
Pupils received at any time. For prospectus address
FRANK W. HALE, General Manager, Boston, Mass.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate. I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.



Drinking Fountains

FOR

MAN and BEAST

Manufactured by

The J. L. Mott Iron Works

84-90 Beekman St. NEW YORK.
311-313 Wabash Av. CHICAGO

Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.

Copyright 1896, by the J. L. Mott Iron Works.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.

STOP SMOKING!

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

1898 High Grade **BICYCLES**



for Men, Women, Girls & Boys. Complete line. *All brand new models.*
$75 'Oakwood' for $32.50
$60 'Arlington' " $24.50
Others at $15, $17 and $20
Juveniles $7.00 to $12.50

No Money in Advance. WRITE TODAY for SPECIAL OFFER.
Shipped anywhere C.O.D. with privilege to examine. Buy direct from manufacturers, save agents & dealers profits
Large Illus. Catalogue Free. CASH BUYERS' UNION, 162 W. VanBuren Street, B. 80, Chicago, Ills.

SILVER TONES The famous **Prohibition Song Book** of the Silver Lake Quartet; revised and enlarged; latest and best; reduced from 35c. to 25c. for the campaign.
SONG JEWELS, by Hoffman & Williams, for S.S's. C. E.'s, E. L.'s, etc.; 88 pp.; manila, 7c.; boards, 14c.
Touching Incidents, 320 pp., $1. Sample copy, 40c.; agents get over 60 per cent. W. A. Williams, Warnock, O.

EVERY LADY SHOULD READ THIS

I will send free a positive cure for all female diseases, irregularities, etc. A simple private treatment, a common sense remedy that never fails. FREE with valuable advice. Mrs. L. HUDNUT, South Bend, Ind.

FRANKLIN COLLEGE NEW ATHENS, O. 74th year. Board, tuition, room and books $2.80 to $3 a week; $140 a year; books free: 8 courses; no saloons; catalog free, with plan to earn funds at home W. A. Williams, D.D., Pres.

MONTICELLO Opens the 61st year Sept. 29. Full and Superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Address MISS H. N. HASKELL, Prin., Godfrey, Ill.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home, Law College, Lima, O.

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

THE
UNION SIGNAL
Official Organ of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.
THE TEMPLE
CHICAGO

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, as second-class matter.

TERMS:

THE UNION SIGNAL

Is a weekly religious temperance paper of sixteen pages. Additional pages are frequently given without cost to the subscriber.

NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS

May commence at any time during the year.

THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

Is $1 a year, payable strictly in advance. To pastors in the United States, Canada or Mexico, 50 cents a year, payable strictly in advance.

FOREIGN RATES

To all foreign countries included in the Universal Postal Union, the subscription price of THE UNION SIGNAL is $1.52 a year, postpaid.

REMITTANCES

Should be sent by check, draft, express order or postoffice money order, payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. Cash should be sent by registered letter. We cannot be responsible for loss if sent in any other way.

RECEIPTS

We do not send receipts for subscriptions, unless the request is accompanied with stamp. The change of date upon your address label will indicate within three weeks that the remittance was received.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

When a change of address is ordered, both the old and new address must be given

DISCONTINUANCES

Subscribers wishing THE UNION SIGNAL stopped at the expiration of their subscription must notify us to that effect; otherwise we shall consider it their wish to have it continued. All arrearages must be paid.

ALL QUESTIONS

concerning contributions or the policy of the paper should be addressed to the Managing Editor. All business matters referring to THE UNION SIGNAL should be addressed to the

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
The Temple, Chicago...

THE YOUNG CRUSADER

Official Organ of the Loyal Temperance Legion.

(EIGHT-PAGE MONTHLY.)

An Illustrated Children's Temperance Paper.

TERMS.

One copy, per year . . . . . $ .25
In clubs of ten or more 20
In clubs of fifty or more, to one address . . .12
Sample packages for distribution, 100 to one address 1.00

SPECIAL FEATURES.

The regular issue of the paper contains, aside from illustrations, stories, poetry, etc., three departments, viz.: *In Sunday School, Busy Workers' Corner* and *L. T. L. Letter Box.*

QUARTERLY TEMPERANCE LESSON SUPPLEMENT.

Especially for the use of teachers in Sunday-school. Four pages containing temperance lesson helps, suggestions for observance of temperance Sundays, etc. This supplement can be secured without the CRUSADER at the rate of 65 cents per 100 copies, $2.75 per 500, $5.00 per 1,000. To regular subscribers the Supplement accompanies each paper free of charge.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, Portland, Me., custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions offered by those who are interested in the effort being put forward by the National Woman's Christian Temperance union to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it was by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and at the request of Miss Willard that she accepted the foregoing trust.

Publisher's Notes.

"Your Mother is Loving You Yet."

The above beautiful and pathetic temperance song, words and music by Emmet G. Coleman, is fast becoming the favorite with the W. C. T. U's as is demonstrated by the many orders and kind words we are receiving daily from the white-ribboners. We are determined to place this song in every temperance home in the land, it makes no difference what the sacrifice on our part may be. "Your Mother is Loving You Yet," is a true history of a boy, eighteen years old, who killed a very old man. The cause of the crime was *whisky*. The boy was sentenced to death, and while awaiting his doom he received a message from his old mother, two thousand miles away. This was the message: "In spite of your crime, your old mother is loving you yet."

OUR OFFER.

Send us forty cents, stamps or postoffice order on Danville, Va., the latter preferred, also the name of your best W. C. T. U. friend, and we will mail you a copy of the song, and also mail a copy, with your compliments, to your friend, or if you prefer, both copies will be sent to you. We hope to receive an order from every white-ribboner who reads this notice.

The song is full sheet music size, on best music paper, and retails for forty cents per copy.

You get two pieces for the price of one. This offer is unlimited. Canadian stamps not accepted. Inclose five cents extra for "Marching Onward," a rousing temperance chorus by same author. Address,

THE TEMPERANCE MUSIC CO.,
Kentuck, Va.

[N. B.—White-ribboners should avail themselves of this kind offer.]

Our Memorial Ode.

"Press On and On," our Chieftain's orders, by Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, music by Mr. O. H. Hawley, is meeting with wide appreciation. The words are tender and effective, the music stirring and martial. It will be sung wherever the W. C. T. U. has voice. The Ode is printed in sheet form, with a beautiful half tone of Miss Willard on the cover. Price 10 cents per copy; 60 cts. per dozen copies to state, county and local unions. Address all orders to Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, 1905 Tioga St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Personal.

If it is important to have your letters reach the business manager direct, kindly mark the envelope *personal.* The mail which does not bear this mark is opened in the business office, classified, sent to various departments, and faithful clerks employed to fill orders, ship publications, etc. *Complaints* should in all instances be sent direct to the business manager and marked *personal.* If you have *special requests* to make, please send these direct to business manager, marking envelope personal. *Strict* business letters should be addressed to Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, Room 1110, The Temple, Chicago, *not* to the editors or National officers, as this frequently causes long delay in filling orders, etc.

It is seldom a letter reaches our desk which so fully shows the results of individual work on behalf of THE UNION SIGNAL, as the following, which we give in full, hoping to inspire others:

DEAR FRIENDS:—I have had it in my mind a good while to write and tell you what my UNION SIGNAL has done. Five years ago I had a new neighbor. By way of getting acquainted I took over the SIGNAL, which she returned saying her husband did not think it fit to read. I was quite crestfallen at the time, but ventured to take her a later copy saying that it contained a good story for the children, with this result, the children read the stories to the mother and many other things beside. This I continued for four years. Two years ago her oldest boy did some W. C. T. U. work for me, and I gave him a membership card for his mother, which she was glad to sign and the boy was proud and happy. Last year she commenced taking the SIGNAL and now the husband reads it too. My neighbor says had some one given her the SIGNAL when she was first married, how much better she and her husband might have been in the young and thoughtless days when she had not the benefit of the paper. She intends to send hers to some young couple just starting in life. Since this neighbor subscribed for the SIGNAL, I have sent mine to a friend in the country, whose husband has always believed in saloons, but since reading the SIGNAL he acknowledges he had little idea of the harm they are doing. Through the influence of our beloved paper, this friend has joined the union, although she lives seven miles in the country, and has three little children under five years of age and has little hope of attending the meetings more than two or three times a year. In my opinion no greater work can be done than this, to distribute THE UNION SIGNAL and follow it up with personal work. Look for the SIGNALS and the membership will take care of itself. Those who read "will belong," and our membership will be increased by thousands.

Yours sincerely,
L. C.

"A Wheel Within a Wheel, or How to Ride a Bicycle."

This is the season when not only the son and daughter enjoy a daily outing on the fascinating wheel, but often father and mother and entire families indulge in the fascinating exercise. Miss Willard's devotion to the "silent steed" was well known to all white-ribboners and she believed it to be a means of soul as well as physical development. Her reflections as she mastered her "Gladys" are given to the world in her own inimitable style in the little book, "A Wheel within a Wheel," and she was very desirous it should be in the home of every white-ribboner where the bicycle was admitted, and in every one where it had no welcome.

It contains a number of excellent pictures of Miss Willard which do not appear in any other book and as the price has been reduced to 40 cents postpaid, it should at this season of the year meet with a large sale. If you have no interest in the "wheel" you can not fail to be interested in the adroit and inimitable way in which she "draws a moral" even from so ordinary a matter as riding a bicycle. Price 40 cents postpaid, W. T. P. A., the Temple, Chicago.

The topic for the SEPTEMBER RESPONSIVE READING is "W. C. T. U. Literature," and is written by Miss Helen L. Hood, National superintendent of that department. We are told why the department is an important ally—or rather a necessary aid—to all other departments; how to push it; what helps are needed and where to procure them. Methods of circulating literature are given, also suggestions for furnishing the "wherewithal." Local superintendents of literature should see that this Reading is read and discussed by the unions generally.

BIBLE READING FOR SEPTEMBER. "Have Faith in God," by Mrs. Dora Webb, general secretary of the Reform Legislation branch of the purity department. The subject is treated under the following heads: (1) How can we obtain intelligent faith? (2) Saving faith; (3) Working faith; (4) A comprehensive faith; (5) An overcoming faith; (6) A steadfast faith. And the whole gospel of Christian faith is summed up in the words of the Master: "Believe that ye receive and ye shall have."

As the time for annual state conventions draws near, and those in charge of programs are selecting appropriate music, we have decided to offer our Convention Hymnals—which are an abridged form of The White Ribbon Hymnal—at 15 cents each, 25 copies $2.50, (no discount) These books contain a choice collection of music selected by Miss Marie Brehm. The cover is manila and sufficiently strong for convention purpose. For local unions no better investment could be made than in a number of these Convention Hymnals. Price single copies, 15 cents; 25 copies, $2.50.

We have added to the list of grateful subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL one from British Columbia, who sends to us $5, not only covering past dues, but extending her subscription to July, 1900. This is only one of many instances in which those to whom we have extended consideration, have indicated their appreciation by renewing their subscriptions one or two years in advance.

Will our friends please bear in mind that in many instances letters are unanswered because the name of the state is not given with the address? All important communications should be signed with the name of the person, the postoffice and the state.

Have you examined the little yellow label on your UNION SIGNAL? A subscriber from Milwaukee encourages us by sending not only the amount due to date, but renews the subscription to 1901.

We ask as a favor that those reading our leaflets, will forward to us their opinions of any particular one which has been especially helpful in their union, their neighborhood or to some friend. This will materially help others in selecting appropriate literature.

Our friends who order small amounts of literature, promising to remit by return mail, often stating they do not know the price, etc., can not understand the annoyance of carrying these small memorandum accounts or they would be more prompt in remitting.

Signal Notes.

IT is proposed to teach Spanish in the public schools of Chicago.

MOORE'S HILL, Ind., the seat of Moore's Hill College, has not had a saloon for forty-two years.

IT is stated that a world's fair will be held in Canada at the commencement of the twentieth century.

AND now we are told once more that Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul, Minn., is to be made a cardinal.

WARM meals are supplied to all the pupils in the public schools of Paris. The cost of a meal is about one penny.

THREE new counties in Georgia have voted no-license with large majorities. They are, Newton, Randolph and Sumter, and no prohibition county has been lost this year.

THE act of the Canadian legislature which allows women to practice law in that province, provides that they must wear a black chess under a black gown with white collars and cuffs, and go bareheaded.

ABBAS II., the Khedive of Egypt, never disobeys the command of the Koran by tasting wines or spirits. He is also a total abstainer from tobacco, and this in a land where nearly everybody smokes cigarets from morning till night.

THE British war office has made arrangements to provide at each camping ground in the new maneuver district in Wiltshire, a "post exchange," mounted after our own "canteen," but with coffee and temperance drinks instead of alcoholic liquors. This means strictly temperance canteens for 60,000 British soldiers.

TAKING careful note of the example set by America and England, Germany is now experimenting with women in the postal service. It has appointed them to the smaller offices and is giving them a trial in the telegraph and telephone offices. Lengthy service will entitle them to salaries of $285 a year and allowances of $119 for house rent.

A SALOONKEEPER in England advertised his beer as liquid bread. A member of the English Parliament bought a quart and paid a chemist fifteen dollars to examine it. Two per cent, about a thimbleful, was really food. Five per cent was alcohol, and the remaining 93 per cent water. He was arrested under the food act.—*From the Popular Science News, New York.*

QUEEN LOUISE, of Denmark, is reported to have suffered a mental and physical collapse. She is eighty years old. Queen Louise has often been nicknamed the "mother-in-law of Europe," owing to the fact that she had married her children so splendidly to royal families, besides obtaining a throne for her second son, William, who rules as King George of Greece. She has been an astute politician.

A SENSATION has been caused among the licensed victuallers at Blackburn by the action of the temperance party in view of the forthcoming Brewster Sessions. Upwards of seventy notices of opposition to the renewal of the licenses to various inns and beerhouses have been served upon licensees, the objection in each case being that the house is not necessary to the requirements of the neighborhood.—*The League Journal (Scottish).*

LARKIN SOAPS

AND PREMIUMS.—FACTORY TO FAMILY
The Larkin idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample Soap if mention this magazine.
The Larkin Soap Mfg Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PUBLICATIONS

OF THE

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,

The Temple, Chicago.

For Catalogue of our Publications apply Room 1110, The Temple.

BOOKS BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Glimpses of Fifty Years.
The eloquent story of Miss Willard's eventful life from childhood until the rounding of the half century, given by Miss Willard herself in her own graphic way. It is the record of a life of noble purpose inspired by the simplest but purest motive, combined with a breadth of ability and fervor of consecration rarely seen. This book should be in the hands of all the women of this and every other country.
Cloth $2.25
Half Morocco, gilt edge 3.00
Full Morocco, gilt edges 3.75

Woman and Temperance.
A book of inestimable value to all White-Ribboners, both as a book of reference and as a complete and accurate history of the movement from the days of the Woman's Temperance Crusade.
Cloth $2.00

A Young Woman Journalist.
A life sketch of Miss Julia A. Ames, a young woman of untiring energy, great faith, and devotion to the upbuilding of the Master's kingdom. Designed to stimulate young women to noble achievement. This volume can not help but be an inspiration to all temperance workers, and in fact all Christian and philanthropic people anywhere.
Cloth . . . . . $ .75

Nineteen Beautiful Years.
The story of the life of Mary E. Willard, "my sister Mary," as she is tenderly called by the author.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 60

How to Win.
A book for girls.
Cloth $1 00

Woman in the Pulpit.
A strong presentation of the arguments in favor of the organization of women.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 50

A Classic Town.
History of Evanston, Ill. Profusely illustrated with views of "Rest Cottage," etc.
Full Gilt $1 00
Plain Cloth 75

A Great Mother.
The Biography of Madam Willard, written by her daughter, Miss Frances E. Willard, and her kinswoman, Mrs. Minerva B. Norton. No work of such value to mothers has appeared for years. It is both an incentive toward and an example of successful motherhood. White-ribbon mothers especially need to learn its open secret. Handsomely bound, elegantly illustrated.
Cloth $1.50

How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle.
This little book is not designed to teach the art of riding the bicycle, but is full of suggestions and thoughts which filled the mind of the writer as she mastered the silent steed. It is well named "A Wheel Within a Wheel." As fascinating as a novel, and an excellent book to place in the hands of lovers of this favorite pastime.
Cloth . . . . . $ .40

Do Everything.
A handbook full of instructions and suggestions which make it of inestimable value to White-Ribboners.
Paper . . . . . $ .35

The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard.

Written by ANNA A. GORDON, for twenty-one years her private secretary, with an introduction by LADY HENRY SOMERSET. The book contains 416 pages, 8 inches wide by 10 inches long. Cloth, $2.00; half morocco, $2.75; full morocco, $3.75.

Miss Gordon says in her preface: "We believe this picture of her remarkable and winsome personality will bless and brighten every home that it enters, deepening in the hearts of its readers the desire to hold aloft her white banner of purity and peace, patriotism and prohibition, the protection of the home and the redemption of humanity.

Childhood: Its Care and Culture.
By MARY ALLEN WEST. Bound in cloth, marble edge, and full morocco gilt edge. Carefully written out of a large experience. In a letter to Miss West Madam Willard wrote: "If I could have but one book besides the Bible to help me in bringing up children, I would by all means choose to have this."
Cloth $3.00
Full morocco 4.25

The Temperance Movement; or, the Conflict Between Man and Alcohol.
By United States Senator H. W. BLAIR. The most valuable compilation of statistical information ever offered to the public.
Cloth $1.00

The Year's Bright Chain.
Compiled by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. A gift book of quotations from Miss Willard's works. Illustrated. For young people.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Thumb Nail Sketches of White-Ribbon Women.
Paper . . . . . $ .50
Cloth 1.00

Unanswered Prayer.
By S. M. I. HENRY.
Paper . . . . . Not in Stock.
Cloth . . . . . $ .30

Bright Eyes.
Arranged by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. This pretty little quarto is ingeniously devised so as to suggest to children by means of outline pictures the work of searching the Scriptures in order to find the passages which the vignettes chime in with. It will be of service to many a mother or elder sister or brother on a Sunday afternoon in the endeavor to teach or interest the little ones.
Cloth . . . . . $ .20

Columbus and What He Found.
By MARY H. HULL. This is a history of Columbus, told in a most interesting and instructive manner to the writer's own three children and ten of their companions. It is a charming book. It contains 260 pages. It is as entertaining as the world-renowned "Robinson Crusoe," yet every fact is one of history, and goes to improve and enrich the mind of every boy and girl who reads it.
Cloth $1.00

The Junior Partners.
By A. M. RAWSON. Illustrated. Octavo, 410 pages. This remarkable story is strongly written and shows how a generous husband and father may be degraded and crushed by yielding to the demoralizing influence of the appetite for strong drink. The story is well told throughout, manly in sentiment, not narrow in portrayal, scientific in interpretation of argument and facts. The book is illustrated with a number of full page engravings and vignette cuts.
Cloth $2.00

White Ribbon Birthday Book.
By ANNA A. GORDON.
A book of the sayings of over 200 of the wisest and wittiest of women. Useful as a gift book for birthdays, as a guest book, and for a daily memorandum.
Cloth $1.00

Around the World by the Fireside.
Containing 160 photographic views from every quarter of the globe. Size 11x13 inches
Cloth $2.00

Child's Christ Tales.
By ANDREA HOFER.
The sweetest story on earth, in all literature and for all time is the story of the infant Jesus, and His wonderful coming among men. Send for this little book and show it to your friends, for it solves the problem of teaching the Christ-life to children.
Cloth $1.00

Lady Gay and her Sister.
A charming book for children by a well known author.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Boys and Other Boys. Girls and Other Girls.
Two interesting books by Mrs. Lucy A. Scott, who wrote so charmingly for children. Just the books to give needed advice and help to boy or girl in the critical early teens. Not goody-goody, but clear, strong and faithful.
Cloth, each . . . . . $ .25

Bob Gripp's Trophy.
Cloth . . . . . $ .40

GIFT BOOKS

Containing Scripture Texts, Daily Readings for the Year.

Northfield Year Book.
Price $1.25

Gift of Love.

Gift of Peace.
Bound in white, each $1.00

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life.
Bound in white vellum . . $1.00

The Shepherd Psalm.
White and silver . . . . . $ .60
Blue and silver 50

One of God's Lilies.

Story of the Soul of a Child.
Bound in white, each . . . . . $ .30

VICI Leather Dressing

The best Shoe Dressing in the world
The genuine is made only by Robert H. Foerderer, Philadelphia, manufacturer of the famous

VICI KID

Ask your dealer for **Vici Leather Dressing,** and be sure the trademark with the name of the maker, is on each box or bottle. Imitations may ruin your shoes.

A book about buying, wearing and caring for shoes, mailed free. Address
ROBERT H. FOERDERER, Philada., Pa.

"WHAT is your idea of a clever woman—a woman who can see the point of a joke?" "No; my idea of a clever woman is one who can laugh at a joke without seeing the point."

NICKEL PLATE EXCURSION TO BOSTON.

Tickets on sale for trains leaving Chicago September 16 to 18, inclusive, at rate of $19 for the round trip, and good returning until September 30. Also cheap rates to all points East. Vestibuled sleeping cars to Boston, and solid train to New York. Rates lower than via other lines. For further information call on or address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

THEY were two little children, and they were painting pictures in their school books. One youngster finished a cow in blue, and then remembered never to have seen a blue cow. "Never mind," encouragingly said the other, "we will say the cow is cold."

EXCURSION TO BOSTON.

The Nickel Plate Road will sell excursion tickets from Chicago to Boston and return for trains of September 16, 17 and 18 at rate of $19 for the round trip. Tickets will be valid returning until September 30, inclusive. On account of heavy travel at this particular time, those desiring sleeping-car accommodations should apply early to J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

THE word "smallpox" fell to Tommy to spell, but he floundered hopelessly. "Tommy," said the teacher, do you know what a little boy who fails on so simple a word as smallpox ought to get?" "Yes'm," replied Tommy, "he ought to get vaccinated."

MEETING SOVEREIGN GRAND LODGE, I. O. O. F.

Boston, Mass., September 19-24, Inclusive

For this occasion the Nickel Plate Road will sell tickets at rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale September 16 to 18, inclusive, good returning until September 30, inclusive. For particulars, address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389

"I NOTICE," remarked the stranger, "that your town is well paved, for the most part, but the street where your saloons seem to be congregated has no pavements worth mentioning." "Well, yes," replied the resident, "that's paved, too—with good intentions."

Don't forget the excursion to Boston over the Nickel Plate Road, September 16 to 18, inclusive, at rate of $19 for the round trip. Good returning until September 30, 1898, inclusive. Telephone Main 3389.

A VISITOR at a school, during geography lesson, asked a bright boy, "What is the axis of the earth?" "An imaginary line passing from one pole to the other, on which the earth revolves," answered he, proudly. "Yes," said his examiner, well pleased, "and could you hang a bonnet on it?" "Yes, sir." "Indeed! And what sort of a bonnet?" "An imaginary bonnet, sir."

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 35. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, September 15, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
The Situation in Havana—The Illinois Christening—Temperance—About Women—Educational—At Home—Abroad 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Our Chieftain's Orders. By Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer 3
Poem, In Memoriam. By Rebecca Perley Reed 3
Her Narrow Life. By Inez E. Barr Cornish 3
What Woman's Work for Christian Temperance Means 3
His First Heaven. By Mrs. S. M. I. Henry 4
Willard Hall Echoes 4
CORRESPONDENCE:
Our Boys at Washington, D. C 5
The Music of our Chieftain's Orders 5
The Temperance Movement in Denmark 5
Miss Willard's First Appearance in Nashville, Tenn . . 6
More Words About Vivisection 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, The Boy and the Sparrow 7
How Tom and Otto Helped the L. T. L. By M. Eugenia Daugherty 7
Little Bob Stood the Test 7
The Difference 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Official Call for National Convention 8
Power to Develop the Best in Others 8
A Character Sketch of Miss Willard 8
Words from White-Ribboners Suitable for the Birthday Meeting 9
Suggestions for a Public Meeting on Miss Willard's Birthday, September 28 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Late News From Miss Parrish 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Cape Colony—Norway—From the World's Secretary—Chili 10-12
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Missouri—North Dakota—Minnesota 12-14
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
A Call to Prayer for Canada—Schools of Methods and Parliamentary Usage 15
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 15
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 15
Convention Call—Where Our Speakers Are 15
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 16
W. C. T. U. NEWS 16

RED-LETTER DAYS.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. DAY—SEPTEMBER 22.

The birthday of Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, first round-the-world missionary.

CHILDREN'S HARVEST HOME AND MEMBERSHIP CRUSADE DAY.

The birthday of Frances E. Willard.

MEMBERSHIP WEEK—THE INTERVENING WEEK.

Chairmen of Nat'l Convention Committees.

Of General Committee of Arrangements, Mrs. C. S. Soule, 105 East Isabel street, St. Paul.

Of Entertainment Committee, Mrs. C. L. Webber, 1729 W. Minnehaha street, Hamline, St. Paul.

Of Finance Committee, Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, 37 East Tenth street, St. Paul, Minn.

The sale of reserved seats will commence September 15. Four hundred seats will be sold. Price $1 each. Orders should be sent early to the chairman of the finance committee.

Notes and Comments.

DURING the two days preceding the National W. C. T. U. Convention there will be, as is now customary, a Purity Conference. All purity workers of whatever organization are cordially invited to be present. Particulars concerning the program and other details will be given later by the National superintendent in our official columns.

THE selection from the writings of Miss Willard given in our Contributed columns is a quotation from her chapter entitled "The Summing Up," in the white-ribbon handbook, "Do Everything." These words will come to her "women beloved" with a tenderer interest and a deeper meaning, now that the loving heart and busy brain which prompted them are stilled forever to earthly life and labor. May we in these crucial days continue in unswerving loyalty to the "one steadfast aim" to which our sainted leader dedicated all her splendid powers of heart and intellect. May we realize as did she, the "sacred meaning" of our organization.

THE friends of Miss Anna Gordon—and what white-ribboner is not her friend?—will be grieved, we are sure, to learn of her recent illness in the home of Mrs. Stevens, our National president. Miss Gordon has been suffering from an acute attack of gastritis, and though very much better is still far from well. The physician says that the disease has been developing for months, and without doubt owes its origin to the shock and strain of those sad months last winter when Miss Gordon went down into the shadows with the one far dearer to her than life itself. We are sure that prayers will arise everywhere that she may entirely recover and be spared many years to our work. It is needless to say that all which sympathy and love can do is being done for her in Mrs. Stevens' home.

THE authority quoted by us in a recent issue stating that there were no colored saloonkeepers, is, we regret to learn, in error. A friend writes from Florida that our "authority is either not good or grossly ignorant, for there are lots of them in that state, and that it was in dives kept by blacks in Jacksonville where not long ago many of our soldiers disgraced themselves and the nation by drunken orgies." Similar testimony has also been received from states farther north. We truly regret that it is necessary to make such a correction as this, and explain that the source of our information was the reported statement of a colored minister at a temperance rally held under the auspices of a national religious assembly.

WE are indebted to a daily of this city for some interesting items concerning the temperance reform in the railroad business. It seems that the rules against railroad employés visiting saloons are being rigidly enforced, and with the best of results to everybody concerned. One high official on one of the biggest lines running out of Chicago says that the reform has done more for the railroads and the men than any other movement undertaken. The feeling is steadily growing that it is not safe to risk life and property by entrusting the heavy trains of to-day to men who drink. And the reform has not been confined to subordinates. Many of the higher officials have ceased to carry liquors on their private cars, because they feel that otherwise they cannot consistently demand total abstinence from the men under them. One official reports that four years ago he visited a saloon in Chicago which was patronized by railroad men and found that fifty-four employés of one road were running monthly accounts ranging from $5 to $15 per month. He recently visited the same saloon and found that only six railroad men had accounts there. Further investigation showed that the money which before went for drink was being invested in homes.

FROM all parts of the country inquiries are coming to the general officers of the National Union as to whether or not we have retreated from the position taken at the executive committee meeting on July 15. The fact that the Temple column still holds its place in THE UNION SIGNAL seems to cause this apprehension in the minds of many, especially as silence is maintained on our part. For the benefit of those who do not understand the situation, we desire to state that THE UNION SIGNAL is owned, published and controlled by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, an affiliated interest of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union. This interest is bound to us by the closest ties of good-will and a common purpose, but, in its management, is distinct and separate from the National organization. The W. T. P. A. is controlled by a Board of Directors elected at the annual meeting of the stockholders, which occurs in October. Some years ago by vote of this Board a column was given to the Temple; later another was given to the National Temperance Hospital, and a third and fourth have been given to the National corresponding secretary and treasurer. It will thus be readily seen that, unless different action be taken by the Board, these columns will be used in behalf of the interests designated, and that the National Union has no voice concerning the continuance or discontinuance of the Temple column. We trust this explanation is sufficiently clear. We have not felt it necessary to use our own official columns for the exploiting of our views or the action of the executive committee, but these views are not in the least changed and we stand by our former statement. Our purpose is still to retire, so far as possible, the Temple trust bonds, but we believe that any effort to own the building is as unwise as it will prove unavailing.

Signed,

THE GENERAL OFFICERS.

Current Events.

The Situation in Havana.

Red Cross Supplies are not Allowed to Land. Much Suffering Among the Poor.

DR. S. S. PARTELLO, Red Cross agent at Tampa, Fla., sends us a report of Miss Barton's latest efforts in behalf of the Cubans, before returning to the United States.

Miss Barton and her staff of assistants arrived in Havana on August 25. Notice of their coming had been cabled from Santiago, and after arrival the authorities were officially called upon for the purpose of securing their consent and cooperation in the work of relief. The Red Cross was informed that the government was abundantly able to take care of its people and that no assistance was required in Havana.

Although the Red Cross occupied a government transport which was loaded with supplies intended solely for relief, the custom house officials imposed a fine of five hundred dollars in gold in consequence of some technical irregularity of the ship's manifest of so unimportant a nature as to have escaped the notice of an old and experienced captain. They were also informed that the full custom duties must be paid. The custom duties at this time consist of the highest war tariff with several additional percentages, which frequently more than doubles the value of the article. The price of condensed milk in Havana has been one dollar per can; a half loaf of bread fifteen cents; meat, fifty to seventy-five cents a pound; rice, thirty-five cents a pound; Irish potatoes, twelve dollars per barrel, thus making it clear to every one that only persons of some means can obtain any food; the poor must go without.

Within the center and business part of the town there is less apparent suffering and death than when first visited before the blockade. Of the outskirts or the outlying villages, as Regla, Jesus del Monte and Guanabacoa, an estimate may be formed by the statement from the latter place that on one day last week fifty burials were made, which it was impossible to finish before night, and this was named as a usual number at the present time.

Appeals of the most urgent character came from Cienfuegos and Matanzas—hearing that the Red Cross had entered that part of the island—not only appeals from individuals, but officially made, which could not be doubted.

By this time, the Comal, laden with 1,600 tons of supplies sent under direction of the Secretary of War, but as an aid to the Red Cross, through its suggestion and in no way governmental in its purpose, had arrived. With the cargoes of two vessels lying in those waters and the terrible need of the entire island west of Santiago Province, it seemed at first impossible that any conditions could be made which would prevent the distribution of that food. Consequently, every effort was made, both by the Red Cross and the officers of the Comal, but to no purpose. There remained, then, but one thing to do. The Comal would await its instructions from the home government; the Red Cross, being free, on the afternoon of September 1, paid her fine of $500 in gold, met every possible contingency that could arise in any way, either as a distributor of food or as a representative of the International Red Cross, and sorrowfully drew anchor and sailed away for the United States. When her parting salute went out over the waters of Havana harbor, all knew that it was the knell of death to untold thousands of the doomed on that stricken island.

The Illinois Christening.

GOVERNOR TANNER has designated Miss Nancy Leiter, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Z. Leiter, of Chicago and Washington, to christen the battleship Illinois. The launching is to take place at Newport News, Va., October 4. In connection with this the National officers of the W. C. T. U. have sent an appeal to Miss Leiter to use water instead of wine as Miss Bradley did in christening the Kentucky. They have also sent the following letter to President McKinley:

On behalf of the three hundred thousand women of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the United States, we respectfully call your attention to the many object lessons in temperance which the late war has brought forth, and we earnestly request that another signal one may be added to the list in the christening of the battleship Illinois.

We had already asked Miss Leiter to use water instead of wine before the fact was brought to our notice that under the war power, the federal government must decide how the battleships shall be christened.

We earnestly request you to give the weight of your honored name and power to this object lesson for temperance and righteousness.

Temperance.

THERE is an organized movement of the Independents, in Pittsburg, to support Dr. Swallow for governor.

PROSECUTION has been begun at Marquette, Mich., against twenty saloonkeepers charged with violating the Sunday law.

THE prohibition state convention of Connecticut met at Hartford, August 31. Charles A. Steele, of New Britain, was nominated for governor. An independent resolution introduced by Chairman Brown, giving the ladies the right to vote on all questions connected with the sale of liquor, was almost unanimously adopted after a spirited discussion.

REV. K. MIYAMA who has been a temperance evangelist the past year, associated with Miss Parrish, in Japan, has been reappointed to the same position with the consent and approval of the annual conference of the Methodist Episcopal church. His work is undenominational. He will work in any locality and in connection with any church or temperance society that invites him.

A VERY significant resolution was adopted by the recent session of the Mississippi Baptist convention. In connection with another resolution taking strong grounds against the liquor traffic a resolution was adopted to memorialize the Congress of the United States to so amend the internal revenue law as to forbid the issuance of a revenue license in counties and municipalities in Mississippi that had already adopted prohibition.

About Women.

THE Idaho Republican Convention has nominated Miss Lucy Deane for state superintendent of public instruction.

MISS HELEN GOULD has given $5,000 to endow a free bed in perpetuity in the Manhattan Eye and Ear Hospital, Park Avenue and Forty-first Street, New York.

REV. LUCY E. DODGE has been pastor of the Free Baptist church at Long Branch, Neb., for five years. The church is prosperous, free from debt and in good repair. The church is one of the largest and best in the state..

MISS JESSIE SCHLEY, Admiral Schley's cousin, who went to Madrid on a peace mission last July as a delegate of the Women's International Peace Association, is now in Havana, Cuba, where she has gone in connection with relief work.

MISS MARGARET ASTOR CHANLER, of New York, who founded a hospital in Ponce and went to the Island of Porto Rico as a Red Cross nurse, is very ill in her own hospital. Miss Chanler is the great-great-granddaughter of the original John Jacob Astor and has an income of $30,000 a year.

THE highest honors at the commencement exercises of the Kansas City College of Pharmacy were conferred upon Miss Harriet Benton, of Odessa, Mo. She received a diploma and also a gold medal, which was the first prize for the highest grade in all the branches taught at the college.

Educational.

IN an oratorical contest at Idaho University for the Watkins medal, Jennie Hughes, the only colored student in the institution, was the winner.

GEORGE A. FOWLER, of Kansas City, has given $21,000 to rebuild the agricultural shops of the University of Kansas recently destroyed by fire.

THE Howard Payne College and Central College, two Southern Methodist institutions of Missouri, are to be consolidated and opened to both women and men.

A BRIGHT Apache Indian girl, just graduated from Teller Institute, Grand Junction, Col., will have a regular deaconess training and medical instruction, to fit her to return as a missionary to her own people.

MLLE. JEANNE CHAUVIN, the young woman who applied for admission to the bar in Paris last November and was refused, has given courses of free lectures on law to public classes. In the five principal young girls' lycées of Paris, she has instituted a course in law which at present no other woman in France is capable of teaching.

MISS MARY HARRIOTT NORRIS, prominent in the East as an educator and author, has accepted the position of dean of the Woman's Hall and assistant professor in the English department at Northwestern University. She was selected by the executive committee of the board of trustees to succeed Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller, who resigned from the chair in June, after having been at the head of the hall for seven years.

At Home.

JUSTICE WHITE has decided that he can not serve as a member of the peace commission, and Senator George Gray, of Delaware, has been appointed in his place.

CHICAGO has given a royal welcome to her returning heroes during the past week. Every conceivable comfort has been provided for the sick, and the big city resolved itself into committees who vied with each other in doing honor to the soldiers.

THE second annual session of the civic-philanthropic conference will be held at Battle Creek, Mich, October 18 to 23. Philanthropists, educators and ministers of all denominations will participate in the conference to consider economic, hygienic, sanitary, philanthropic and patriotic questions.

THE commission sent to the Sandwich Islands will recommend to congress that the new colony be called "The Territory of Hawaii." The form of government will be modeled on that of existing territories; there will be no further departures from this than local conditions and national political considerations make necessary.

THE Grand Army of the Republic met in annual encampment at Cincinnati, Ohio, during the past week. Col. James A. Sexton, of Chicago, was elected Commander-in-Chief for the ensuing year, and the Woman's Relief Corps chose Mrs. Flo Jamieson Miller, of Monticello, Ill., as its next president. The encampment of 1899 will be held at Philadelphia, Pa.

REAR-ADMIRAL SAMPSON, Maj.-Gen. James F. Wade, Maj.-Gen. M. C. Butler and Lieut.-Col. John W. Clous, members of the Cuban commission, left New York, September 6, for Cuba. Each commissioner had a number of aids and secretaries. Admiral Schley and the other members of the Porto Rico commission are already at their posts of duty.

Abroad.

THE Turkish government has prohibited foreign Jews from entering Palestine.

LATEST reports from Paris are to the effect that a new trial is urged for Captain Dreyfus.

LI HUNG CHANG has been dismissed from the Chinese foreign office, supposedly at the request of Sir Claude McDonald, British minister in Peking.

GENERAL SIR HERBERT KITCHENER achieved a brilliant victory at Omdurman, by which the power of the dervishes has been utterly demolished and the rule of the Madhists forever ended in the Soudan, and the lamented Gordon is at last avenged. British power and British authority, though exercised in the name of Egypt, are now firmly established in Omdurman and Khartoum, which dominate the whole Soudan, eastern and western, from Dongola to the Equatorial Provinces, and from the Red Sea to Lake Tchad.

Contributed.

Our Chieftain's Orders.

BY MRS. S. L. OBERHOLTZER.

[Set to music by Mr. O. H. Hawley.]

"BEAUTIFUL with God," she said,
Our Chieftain brave and true,
And passed an open gateway,
From whence the light shines through.
Still, from the height supernal,
Obscured from mortal view,
She sends us marching orders,
"Press on and on and on,
Till the blights of human homes
Are all dissolved and gone."

The myths of heaven and distance
Have faded quite away.
Our Chieftain gone, though present,
Is with us day by day,
Cheering us on to service
And prompting our delay.
We hear the marching orders,
"Press on and on and on,
Till the blights of human homes
Are all dissolved and gone."

Drilled by a length of service
We needs must understand
Our wise and gracious Chieftain,
And feel the memory wand
That strengthens feeble effort,
And gives us faith to stand
And heed the marching orders,
"Press on and on and on,
Till the blights of human homes
Are all dissolved and gone."

She sends us marching orders,
We follow them from choice.
We hear the marching orders,
We know the sweet, sweet voice.
We heed the marching orders,
Go forward and rejoice.
We're under marching orders,
"Press on and on and on,
Till the blights of human homes
Are all dissolved and gone."

1905 Tioga St., Philadelphia, Pa.

In Memoriam.

BY REBECCA PERLEY REED.

WHAT, with clear, lengthening vision did she see,
As heaven's glad morning broke through cloud of pain!
She hath not whispered of her joy, but we,
Knowing her woman's heart, may count her gain.

One aged face, now bright with heavenly youth,
First met her own, I think, as passed her breath;
Mother and daughter kept their tryst in truth,
As all their lives, so now, in faithful death!

Glad household eyes—smiles, known in years long fled,
Welcome of kindred, made her waking blest—
Perchance, sad secrets, long to silence wed,
Changed suddenly to joy within her breast.

Slowly, as she could bear th' ecstatic sight,
Beyond, above, around her, human bliss;
Enrapt and satisfied, she felt the light
Of her Lord's presence, and she did not miss

His heavenly whisper, "Inasmuch, to those,
My wretched children, manacled of sin,
Thou gavest brain and hand and heart, nor chose
Except for them, life's fairest fruits to win;

Since, that they stand God's freemen, thou didst dare
Wage to the death, war 'gainst their bitterest foe,
Eschewing compromise with wrong, to share
With God, the inviolate splendor of His 'No;'

Therefore, O daughter of the faithful heart,
Thou woman, dauntless in thy power to love,
See, as the curtains of the future part,
The vast procession of the centuries move.

It shall be thine to see the sturdy youth
Of the reform to which thy life was given,
Stand as a giant in the cause of Truth,
Helping yet unborn myriads up to Heaven!"

. . . . . .

So, while with varying needs of time or place,
New help will serve the world, in deed and thought,
With radiant smile upon her upturned face,
She shall behold the work her hand hath wrought!

Milwaukee, Wis.

Her Narrow Life.

BY INEZ E. BARR CORNISH.

THE wind upon the prairie in western Iowa is very businesslike in its methods. It is, indeed, so very thorough and practical in its chosen vocation of shaping and shifting snowbanks or throwing clouds of dust into the air, that all travelers, when possible, give it unquestioned right of way by seeking shelter from its rude blasts.

During one of its recent furies young Mrs. Nellie Brown, while awaiting her husband's return to dinner, drew her chair near the comfortable heater, and, taking a paper from a stand near by, read with deep interest a sketch from the pen of a gifted writer, who pictured the grandeur of old ocean, as witnessed by her in a late visit to its shore. The paper dropped from Nellie's hands. She leaned her head wearily against the chair-back, while tears sprang to her eyes. Her life seemed so narrow—this homely, everyday life.

"If I could but have money and leisure to travel and see some of the wonders of nature and art; to witness with my own eyes God's handiwork in mountain, valley and sea; to stand on the very ground where He stood in the Holy Land, I feel that I could then spend my life in profitable service for Him—work that counts for Christ." Thus she thought, discontentedly.

"It is hard to be so poor," she remarked, half audibly, smiling at the absurdity of the thought, "that one can scarce maintain herself a true Christian. I could not give a subscription to the missionary cause this winter unless I denied myself a new cloak, and it seems as if people snub me for looking shabby. This has made me angry and resentful."

Nellie's naturally cheerful countenance resembled an April day as her wounded pride found vent in tears, although there was the suspicion of a sunny smile in the appearance of the usual dimples around her mouth, as a sense of the ludicrous got the better of her.

A loud knock at the door caused her to hastily wipe traces of emotion from her face. Responding to the rap, a young foreigner, a peddler, stood panting for breath as he put his heavy pack inside the door, and, seating himself on the nearest chair, said briefly: "Bad wind. Tired."

"Yes," assented Nellie, pleasantly. "It must be hard traveling on foot to-day." Then noticing how wearied he was and that his dreamy, brown eyes were sad, added, "It is just noon; will you have dinner with us?"

A look of surprise and gratitude flitted over his swarthy face as he replied, "Yes, thanks; very kind."

"Where are you from?" asked Mr. Brown, who had entered shortly after the stranger.

"Damascus, in Syria," was the prompt reply; "came when I was sixteen."

Nellie was lifting vegetables from the stove. "From the old world of the Bible," she said with surprise, looking upon her guest with augmented interest. "Tell me about your home," she continued. "I long so much to see those interesting places."

The peddler raised his dark, intelligent eyes to the fair face of his hostess.

"I vill try, ma'am, though I not much speak your language." Then he told, in his quaint, broken way of the fruits and scenes of Damascus; of Bethlehem and the manger—claimed by the monks of the convent located there, to be on the very spot where Christ was born. He then spoke of the political situation and the school system of that land, making comments favorable to our own country in contrast with it.

"What is your religious belief?" was asked, as he finished speaking.

"Greek Cat'olic," was the reply. "We not believe like t'e Cat'olics here. No pope; and t'e priests marry."

The meal ended, all returned to the sitting-room, when he asked, "Vat vill I pays you? Shall I pays you in towels or somet'ing?"

Nellie paused a moment. She was thinking of language so simple that this stranger in a strange land should readily comprehend it. Then she said quietly:

"We do not want pay for your dinner. We believe in the same Jesus, whose manger cradle you say you have seen. This makes you our brother. When you were tired and hungry we were glad to give you rest and food for His sake."

The young man's face actually turned pale with emotion. He seated himself on the couch as if overcome.

"Do you know," he said brokenly, "I am here ten year, all alone. No one before this did said to me, 'Jesus,' or take my hand to said 'broder.' Lady, I t'ank you T'is country to me vill seem so tifferent now. Ven I sit by t'e roadside to rest, I vill t'ink, In t'is new vorld I am not alone, for one did said to me 'Jesus' and 'broder.'"

The statement seemed almost incredible to Nellie. "Where," she asked herself, "is Christian America's proud boast now, with her multitude of churches and myriads of Christian workers, that a mere boy of sixteen years should seek her hospitality and wander through her streets and on her country roads for ten years with not a soul to extend the hand of fellowship, or comfort the homesick heart by pointing him to our common Saviour? Surely, there is a wide field of missionary work at the very door of the most humble worker!"

Her guest moved toward the door, then turned with a hesitating, yet deferential manner.

"Vill t'e lady tells me her church?"

Nellie spoke the name of her church, adding, "All protestant churches do work for Christ."

His answer was very earnest: "Ven I stops over Sunday in a town, I goes to your church, 'cause you did said 'Jesus' to me. Sometimes," he added—and there were manly tears in his eyes—"I t'inks I dies for kind word—for some one to have interest in me."

Nellie was awed at the intensity of his feelings. She thought of how she had longed to stand on holy ground; surely, this was holy ground upon which she now stood, for it seemed that God had chosen her, weak and unworthy as she was, to be instrumental in leading this poor wanderer, this homesick soul, into a haven of rest.

The young people's meeting of the next Sunday evening was spoken of by many as "so very interesting." It was Nellie's turn to lead, but her shabby cloak did not have any place in her thoughts as she commented earnestly on the text, "Let your light shine," urging her young friends never to lose an opportunity to speak for Christ, or do a kind deed unto the least of them "In His Name."

Correctionville, Ia.

What Woman's Work for Christian Temperance Means.

[From Miss Willard's writings.]

THERE are two indirect results of the organized work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. First: It is a very strong nationalizing influence. Its method and spirit differ very little whether you study them in Boston or Bombay. In South Africa and South Carolina white-ribbon women speak the same vernacular; tell of their gospel meetings and petitions; discuss THE UNION SIGNAL editorials, and wonder "what will be the action of our next convention." Almost all other groups of women workers who dot the continent are circumscribed by denominational lines and act largely under the advice of ecclesiastical leaders. The W. C. T. U. feels no such limitations.

Second: Our W. C. T. U. is a school. Not founded in that thought, or for that purpose, but sure to fit us for the duties of patriots in the realm that lies beyond the horizon of the coming century. Here we try our wings that yonder our flight may be strong and steady. Here we prove our capacity for great deeds; there we shall perform them. Here we make our experience and pass our novitiate that yonder we may calmly take our places and prove to the world that what it needed most was "two heads in council" as

well as "two beside the hearth." When that day comes the nation shall no longer miss as now the influence of half its wisdom, more than half its purity, and nearly all of its gentleness, in courts of justice and halls of legislation. Then shall one code of morals—and that the highest—govern both men and women; then shall the Sabbath be respected, the rights of the poor be recognized, the liquor traffic banished, and the home protected from all its foes.

Born of such a visitation of God's spirit as the world has not known since tongues of fire sat upon the wondering group at Pentecost, cradled in a faith high as the hope of a saint, and deep as the depths of a drunkard's despair, and baptized in the beauty of holiness, the Crusade determined the ultimate goal of its teachable child, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, which has one steadfast aim, and that none other than the regnancy of Christ, not in form, but in fact; not in substance, but in essence; not ecclesiastically, but truly in the hearts of men. To this end its methods are varied, changing, manifold, but its unwavering faith these words express: "Not by might nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts."

When I consider the work already accomplished by the white-ribboners, the sacred meaning of our society is a thought well-nigh overwhelming. Your kind hands that I fain would clasp, have been placed on the heads of little children, of whom we have half a million in our Loyal Temperance Legions; they have given out total abstinence pledges to a million tempted men; they have pinned the ribbon white as the talisman of purity above the hearts of ten thousand tempted prodigals; they have carried bread to the hungry, and broken the bread of life to those who were most hungry of all for that, although they knew it not. These hands have carried petitions for the protection of the home, for the preservation of the Sabbath, for the purification of the law, and during twenty-one years of such honest, hard work, as was almost never equaled, they have gathered not fewer than twenty million names to these petitions. Your friendly faces have bent over the bedsides of the dying, for whose souls no one seemed to care; they have illumined, with the light that never shone on sea or shore, many a dark tenement house in attic and cellar; they have gleamed like stars of hope in the darkest slums of our great cities. Your voices have sung songs of deliverance to the prisoners in ten thousand jails and almshouses; they have brought a breath of cheer into police courts, bridewells and houses of detention all round the world.

Your willing feet are more familiar with rough than with smooth pavements. You know the byways better than the highways. If all your errands could be set in order, they would read like the litany of God's deliverance to those bound in the chains of temptation, sorrow and sin. Some touch of all that you have seen and done chastens each forehead and hallows every face. God has helped you to build better than you knew. If white-ribbon women had their way (and they intend to have it), the taint of alcohol and nicotine would not be on any lip, or in any atmosphere of city, town or village on this globe. If they had their way (and they intend to have it), no gambler could with impunity pursue his vile vocation. If they could have their way, the haunts of shame that are the zero mark of degradation would be crusaded out of existence before sundown, and the industrial status of women would be so independent that these recruiting officers of perdition would seek in vain for victims. If you could have your way, the keeper of the dramshop would become in every state and nation as, thank God, he is already in so many, a legal outcast, a political Ishmaelite, a social pariah on the face of the earth, for you do not seek the regulation of the traffic, nor its prohibition even, but its annihilation.

Among the reflex influences by which this temperance work has broadened my own outlook and enriched my hopes, I must speak of the sweet and tender lesson of white-ribbon homes to me. I have learned how such solemn vicissitudes as come into lives of women only help to confirm your faith in the world invisible. The breath of eternity falls on your foreheads like baptismal dews in those hours of pain and danger when a little child is born into your home. Your steps lie along the borderland of this closely curtained world.

"And palpitates the veil between
With breathings almost heard."

Into your eyes fall the first mystic glances of innocent and trusting souls. Tender little hands folded in prayer, and winsome voices saying,

"Gentle Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child,"

have done more than all traditional restraints to keep your hearts loving and unworldly. Always this will be so; always from manhood's more exterior view of life's significance you are separated by the deepest and most sacred experiences which human hearts may know. That anchor holds. But God has given the mother-heart for purposes of wider blessing to humanity than it has dreamed as yet. Let us go gently forward until that loving, faithful heart shall be enthroned in the places of power; until the queens of home are queens indeed.

And, best of all, the hand of Him whose gospel has lifted us up into the heavenly places in Christ Jesus; of Him who was a brother to the Marys, and who, in His hour of mortal agony did not forget His mother—that pierced hand points the way.

His First Heaven.

BY MRS. S. M. I. HENRY.

THE babe had slept all his little life thus far, only occasionally blinking, and at intervals more or less regularly opening instinctively the bud of a mouth for food. But at last he began to waken; he stretched his funny little legs and arms, made up his lips as if to whistle his first matin song, and then widened it into a yawn, thus throwing wide open the gates for a consignment of oxygen which had been ordered by the brain, and by which his thinking apparatus was to be set in motion. By a process which we can not understand, he discovered his eyelids as movable shades; and quickly lifted them out of the way; and from his two little windows looked directly up into his first heaven.

We have read of a heaven of heavens, which great as it is cannot contain all the glory of that love that is called God. We have heard of heavenly places into which that essence of the Divine Being overflows; and we know that as the greater must always include the less, so the fraction must be in its constituent qualities identical with the whole. "The heaven begun below" has been the fruitful theme of many a rapturous song; and as the firmament mirrored in the depths answers to that which spans the heights, so, if it be at all a heaven, must this one into which the baby looks reflect some changeless features of the upper world after which it is named.

"Heaven lies about us in our infancy," said Wordsworth. It is our motherland. At its beginning every life is given a taste and glimpse, however fleeting, of those delights that at the end of its mortality in "sweet fields of living green" shall burst into immortal bloom; and that first glimpse the baby always finds in the face that bends above his own. It is marvelous how quickly, in his first waking, he recognizes his inheritance in his mother's eyes. Who can doubt that it is a recognition? If you have eyes to see, and a heart to comprehend, you can trace its movement by many little unmistakable signs of dawning intelligence which all tend thither as instinctively as a newly fledged bird tends toward the upper air. Steadfastly gazing upward he drinks his fill of song, of light, of speech that drops like dew into the small cup of his first little moment of conscious existence.

"And God said let there be light in the firmament . . . and God made two lights" to rule the day and night, for He would have no darkness in His heavens. "In Him is no darkness at all," and this little section of His holy habitation must be like the one where He has set His throne. It is by the radiance of the less that the glory of the greater is to be revealed to the little astronomer who has just discovered, and who is so absorbed in trying to make out his first constellation. Be careful of the lights, for if they become darkness, how great shall be that darkness! The true mother is in her own being only another heaven of heavens. Her face serene and lighted up with the joy of her motherhood, her cheeks which much smiling ought to keep in dimples, her lips distilling sweet songs and tender words, are heavens, which having received Christ, in every opening of them returns Him again in some new form of blessed truth, by which the little life is fed and nourished into the likeness of the heavenly.

If the light becomes darkness in these heavens of the child's universe, if angry lightnings rend them and thunderings break through their peaceful depths, so that they are astonished and afraid, and all their singing birds have fled, what then shall the little mariner on a strange and stormy sea do? When the light of joy has given place to clouds upon his mother's face, for him the sun and moon are darkened, and the heavens are rolled together as a scroll, and the end of all things is at hand. O Love "bow thy heavens and come down; be glad" that this little clod of earth that lies so open to thine influence may rejoice, and so have power to grow. Garnished by the spirit of all light and beauty, shine, O heavens, with the glory that has been revealed in the face of Jesus Christ.

Battle Creek, Mich.

Willard Hall Echoes.

A SPEAKER said: "God magnifies your personality by putting Himself into you. Of yourself you can do nothing, and you may realize your incompetency, but when God has come into your heart you dishonor Him if you keep on saying, 'I can not do this work;' it is His power in you which makes it possible to do all things through Him who strengtheneth you. You have no right to lock up this power in your own heart and be silent or useless."

. . . . . .

Through the mail comes thanks for prayer offered last week and answered. A mother gave thanks for her boy who was convicted and saved in answer to prayer offered yesterday. Prayer was offered for three brothers, and again a dear sister asks that her two brothers might be prayed for. A father presents his son, a mother her lost girl, and a brother, who has struggled for several days with conviction, asks that he may have a knowledge of sins forgiven.

. . . . . .

A brother tells thus of his life four years ago: "Taught to be an atheist, degraded by sin and poisoned with impurity, convicted of sin, but unable in my own strength to overcome the obstacles, I walked down by the lake, and as I looked over the tossing waters I realized there must be a great overruling power, and in my frenzy I cried out, 'O God, if there be a God, come into my life and take the evil out of it.' And God came and has kept me ever since." Blessed be our God!

A man came into the hall on purpose to sign the pledge. He is wealthy, therefore sought out by others for his money. He had fallen until almost discouraged. Through prayer he began to feel that God would help him again, that there might be hope even for such a wreck. Pray for him, that the new lease of life and hope may grow in his heart; that his life may yet be a blessing to his family.

. . . . . .

During one of the testimony meetings when "Thankfulness" was the topic, three different fathers thanked God that their boys, who belong to the First Illinois volunteers, were coming home well; and prayer was asked for one father and mother who last heard from their son in a Cuban hospital, and were now waiting on the eastern shore for the transports, hoping that their boy might be among the arrivals. Joy and sorrow are so intermingled in our lives. Well is it for those who can turn to God in their extremity!

. . . . . .

An old man said: "I am a son of the living God, and I am on my way home." "I am free politically, and vote as I pray," said another. "Sweetly kept," murmured a dear sister. "There's a glory in my soul," called out a lad. Twenty-one testimonies in five minutes shows that men and women alike are thankful for God's gift of the Holy Spirit.

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

Our Boys at Wasnington, D. C.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—On June 21, the soldiers, sailors and mariners' department of the District of Columbia W. C. T. U. opened its free lunch for the army boys visiting Washington. Our call for help through the city papers brought a ready and cheerful response in donations of provisions, money and helpers. In two months and a half our register bears the names of 6,100 soldiers, together with a few sailors and marines who have come to us, partaken of our lunch, which is always a good, substantial meal, and have learned to know the W. C. T. U. as it has never been known before. They have found earnest, motherly friends, have spent an hour in pleasant chat, rested, written letters home, and have gone away thanking us and saying that in each visit to Washington they would come to us and that they would never forget the W. C. T. U. We have a most efficient corps of workers. One lady is in charge each day with her own friends to assist, and each vies with the other in cordially welcoming and ministering to the wants of our brave boys. Several companies of the Signal Service have been stationed here, and as they have gone from our midst we have provided them with a bountiful traveling lunch.

Many letters have been received by different ladies in the work, from the boys and also from members of their families. The following will show that our efforts have not been in vain, and will go far in filling up our ranks and increasing the army arrayed against the saloon.

The following quotations are from a letter from one of the Signal Corps boys, who with his company, were provided with lunch as they left us, written from Camp Thomas, Chickamauga Park, Ga.:

". . . Of the particulars of the trip the one that deserves special mention is the eating of the luncheon given us by the W. C. T. U. That luncheon, which cannot be praised too highly for its sensible simplicity and the amount of nourishing food provided in it, went further to keep the men in good humor and good health than any thing else could have done. . . . The treatment we received at the hands of the members of the W. C. T. U. was such that it has left its influence for good on every man. To prove this I need only to cite the fact that the start from our state was remarkable for the few men on board the train who were not drunk. The trip from Washington was remarkable for having only one man on board the train under the influence of liquor. Therefore, I say with the other members of my corps, long live the W. C. T. U., and the noble and loyal ladies who made the first few weeks of our soldier life bearable. A canteen was our heritage when we came here, but our captain refused to allow it in our camp, and the men heartily seconded him. Thanking you for your kindness to me, and hoping you may ever let your light shine in the interest of humanity, I am ever your servant in the cause of the W. C. T. U."

A letter from the father and mother of one of our soldier boys reads thus:

"*Dear Ladies of the W. C. T. U., Washington:*

"Our son, a member of the Third New York Infantry, was so pleased with your cordial and generous entertainment of the soldier boys at your rooms, where he said 'it seemed just like home, and the ladies just like mothers,' that we take great pleasure in writing you and thanking you for ourselves and all the mothers and fathers of the dear boys in the army, for your good work in making them welcome when so far from home and mother influence. Your home comforts will do a great deal to make the boys love you and your society, and they will be kindly disposed in the future to help along the cause when they return home and have a chance. They now see the practical workings of the W. C. T. U. and the home you make for them in Washington will not be forgotten when they return to their respective cities and see your familiar sign. It will have a new meaning to them and many a returned soldier may be expected to drop into the W. C. T. U. rooms who never went there before. He spoke of your visits to Camp Alger and the good things you took them. As our son is generally very reticent we were doubly pleased to hear him speak so loudly in praise of your work for the soldiers. He is the war correspondent for the Elmira *Gazette*, and has written full descriptions of your efforts and kindness in his regular letters to the paper, which have been duly published. Yours most cordially."

Camp Alger is being rapidly vacated, although there are at least 10,000 soldiers there at the present time. Possibly, in another week they will be gone. At Fort Washington and Sheridan's Point, a few miles down the Potomac River, the Fifteenth Pennsylvania Regiment is stationed; at Washington Barracks, in our midst, are to be found some 300 convalescents, cared for in a field hospital, and at Fort Myer are about 700 very very sick boys, some, of course, gradually recovering, while others are languishing on beds with fever and other diseases, watched over by trained nurses, who are ever faithful to their duties. These nurses when off duty a short time come to see us. Appeals have recently been received telling of the great need just now of help for the sick at Camp Alger, and last Saturday (29th inst.) Mrs. Platt, District president, and Mrs. Edson, treasurer of this department, visited the camp, carrying all kinds of delicacies for the sick, which they personally distributed to those in need, taking to each with these things words of cheer and comfort.

We desire to acknowledge at this time the generous supplies sent us by W. C. T. Unions in Bloomsburg, Pa., Cincinnatus, N. Y., Chillicothe, O., Frederick, S. D., Hammondsport, N. Y., Lincoln, Va., Mill Hall, Pa., Morrisonville, N. Y., Nassau, Del., Northville, L. I. (N. Y.), Plattsburg, N. Y., South Haven, Mich., and Webster, N. Y., and also from the American Tract Society of New York of jellies, fruit juices and many other delicacies for the sick, comfort bags, well filled, towels, nightshirts, rolled bandages, sheets, pillows and pillow cases, soap, wash cloths, handkerchiefs, literature and money. These things have been judiciously distributed, and we are so thankful that we have had them to enable us the better to minister to the sick and those in need of other than camp fare and of other things for their comfort.

Our department has sent through its own efforts sixteen boxes of delicacies and comforts to hospital ships and army hospitals at the front, as well as aiding the sick near by. We were happy through the kind offices of the medical referee of the pension office—Dr. Raub, who is the husband of one of our superintendents—who solicited help from the clerks of the pension office to supply the hospital at Fort Myer with two hundred yards of rubber sheeting, which was very much needed.

The soldiers, sailors and marines' department of the W. C. T. U. in Washington is separated into divisions composed of twenty local superintendents. They have all proved themselves equal to the emergency during this war, and although peace once more dawns upon us, we will continue the free lunch, and also the work among the sick as long as there is need of such work. It will doubtless be some months yet before the soldiers have all left here, except, of course, those of the regular army who are always stationed here, and no fear but that we will care for them. As soon as our labors are somewhat lightened, we shall make an effort to establish a W. C. T. U. home for our "boys in blue," and trust that we will meet with the same success which has attended us in caring for them during the war. But for these grand, God-given women, who are banded together in this department, this work could not have been accomplished. I wish each name could be written here, but we know they are all "written there." They have done the work and deserve all the praise.

LAVINIA H. CHASE,
Supt. Soldiers' and Sailors' Dept.
W. C. T. U. District of Columbia.
Washington, D. C., Sept. 1, 1898.

The Music of our Chieftain's Orders.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—What a glorious thing it is to be signal people in a great cause, to keep the beckoning light of truth ever out, to signal both those who are watching for the beacon and those who, though not watching, still see it and are warned away from danger. I send you the words of "Our Chieftain's Orders," for publication. Some of your readers who have not yet had the ode set to music wish to read the words.

The music was composed by Mr. Oscar Hatch Hawley, of Buffalo, N. Y., and I will tell you the incident relating to it. When I was attending our National Convention in Buffalo last November, Mr. Hawley, a member of the editorial staff of the Buffalo *Courier*, then a perfect stranger to me, recognizing me as a song writer, asked if I would not give him words of mine to set to music. We had some pleasant conversation which ended in my taking his address and saying that when I had something wanting voice I would remember him. When I wrote "Our Chieftain's Orders," his request occurred to me, and I forwarded him a copy to Buffalo. He was a member of the Ninth Infantry band and had been called into the government service, and the answer came from Madison barracks, N. Y., that he was delighted with the words; that they had inspired him at once and that the music was already partly written. Next he wrote me a few weeks later from Tampa, Florida, saying he had been sadly ill from exposure, but had just finished the music, while yet very weak; that on the field with martial music and scenes on every side the words of the marching chorus gave him an inspiration that was irresistible. And so he sent it with his Godspeed to me and the W. C. T. U. while he went on with the forces to Cuba. While he has been at the front doing musical and hospital service I have had the ode—his ode and mine, published. Since the music of this Frances Willard tribute came to us when its composer was under marching orders for his country, it has an added sacredness, and as some of its reviewers say, seems like a national anthem.

I think he will forgive the liberty I take if I quote you from the last letter I had from him, dated Santiago de Cuba, July 24, which, on account of the delay mails are subjected to to be disinfected, was three weeks in reaching me: "When I wrote you last I said I was something of a peaceful patriot, and did not dream of being in battle, yet on the first of July I was in the thick of that terrible fight, when the San Juan block house was stormed, and for the next two days was under heavy fire. It would take a very long letter to tell you all about it, and so I will only say that while screaming shells were flying through the air, shrapnels bursting on every side, minie balls whistling around my head like hail, I was calmly binding the wounds of the maimed and easing the last moments of the dying. Mrs. Oberholtzer, you may read of battles, and think of them, but you can never, never imagine how terrible they are. I was never afraid of death in the battles of July 1, 2, 3, 10, 11 and 12, but my heart was wrung with anguish as I saw the noble men cut down on every side while fighting for their country. Ah, battle is a terrible, a barbarous thing, a relic of mediæval times, and should be relegated to the rear in Christian nations like ours.

"I am glad our hymn is being published. The music was written at the front under martial inspiration, and I hope to have good news of 'Our Chieftain's Orders.'"

Now with this little introduction to Mr. Hawley, the composer of the music to our memorial ode, and the words printed in this issue, I trust, dear friends, you will make its further acquaintance, and sing it at your conventions, at your meetings and in your homes.

Very lovingly yours to "press on and on and on," (MRS.) S. L. OBERHOLTZER.
1905 Tioga Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Temperance Movement in Denmark.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—The Denmark Temperance Society held its annual meeting in Nyhjabing on Morso, July, 1898. Between five hundred and six hundred delegates were present, according to *Dansk Afholdsblad*. The meeting was opened with public worship in the church. The Rev. Mr. Heiberg preached. The president, Mr. Cl. Johannsen, stated that the society had made steady progress from year to year. In 1892 it had 23,000 members; in 1895, 33,752 members; in 1897, 46,000 members, and in 1898, it had 51,153 members. Mr. Cl. Johannsen was re-elected as president with all but two or four of the votes cast. This large vote shows how highly he is esteemed and how much his faithful work is appreciated by the Danish

temperance people. Editor Wm. Carlsen was also re-elected manager. Mr. Nelsen-Gron, M. P., and Mr. Kishegaard were also elected managers.

A number of questions of local interest were discussed by the delegates. A society is organized among the teachers, who are members of the Denmark Temperance Society, called The Denmark Temperance Society Teachers' League, with about one hundred and thirty members. The object of this League is to introduce as far as possible voluntary scientific alcohol instruction in the Danish public schools, to give lectures in the seminaries where the teachers are educated and at teachers' meetings, so as to make as many teachers as possible acquainted with the object of this League. The Danish government seems to be favorably disposed to this movement, and it has recommended that a suitable school book giving information regarding the bad effects of alcohol on the human organism, should be introduced in the public schools where scientific alcohol instruction was desired. The leading spirit in this far-reaching movement is the staunch and enthusiastic Danish temperance reformer, Mr. C. Wagener. Mr. Yde Kirk and others are also doing valuable work in connection with this movement. We congratulate our Danish temperance friends that they have inaugurated scientific alcohol instruction in the public schools wherever practicable. Alcohol instruction in the schools is doing wonders in the United States. There is good reason to believe that the decrease per capita in the consumption of distilled drinks in this country is, to a great extent, due to the influence of scientific temperance instruction in the public schools. If alcohol instruction can bear such golden fruits in America, there is good reason to believe that it also will be fruitful in Danish soil. It is hoped that the work which these Danish temperance reformers are endeavoring to introduce in the public schools of that country may be received with favor by the teachers and the community at large. The Danish temperance movement is progressing finely under the wise directions of its efficient and zealous leaders.

(REV.) CARL F. ELTZHOLTZ.

Milwaukee, Wis., 458 7th Ave.

Miss Willard's First Appearance in Nashville, Tenn.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—Doctor Byrd, pastor of the Central M. E. Church South, where Miss Willard had often lectured, gives the following reminiscences of his first acquaintance with her as a public speaker.

It had been announced that Miss Willard would speak in McKendree church, a startling innovation on Southern customs, where home was considered woman's sphere, and her appearance on a public platform was an unheard of occurrence.

Dr. Byrd, then a student at Vanderbilt University, had heard one Methodist pastor say to another, "Let us go to McKendree and help Brother ——, for he has a woman on his hands." It seemed to him that this would be an opportunity not only for amusement, but plenty of fun, and a lively theme of conversation at the breakfast table the next morning. Dr. Byrd describes the result of his decision to hear Miss Willard in this wise:

"It was the last year of my student life at Vanderbilt. My roommate and classmate was the most brilliant and interesting young man it was ever my good fortune to meet. In social life his manner was so hearty and winning that my heart was drawn out to him in love like that of David for Jonathan. In intellect he soared far above his fellows. His morals were irreproachable, though not grounded on religion, and his lax views in regard to revelation and an unworldly life came near turning me aside from the profession to which I had felt called by a voice divine.

"In his companionship, intent on anything but intellectual enjoyment, I entered McKendree church. When Miss Willard stepped on the platform, in the maturity of beautiful womanhood, her first sentence appealed so powerfully to our reason and higher nature that all thoughts of mirth or criticism were dissipated, and we listened with rapt attention. I glanced at my friend when she had reached a pathetic part of her lecture, and saw tears glistening in his eyes, while my own were suffused with sympathetic drops.

"At the close of the service, in accordance with Miss Willard's usual custom, the pledge was circulated. My mind was fully made up, and without hesitation I affixed my signature, though up to that time, as since, I have never tasted intoxicating drinks. My friend hesitated and finally braced himself up and refused the proffered pledge with the exclamation, 'I am man enough to control my appetites. I will not sign away my liberty.'

"The term closed, and we parted each to follow his chosen pursuit in life; and though regretting his tendencies to self-indulgence my admiration for J. was unabated. 'I shall vote for you for President of the United States to whatever party you may belong,' were my parting words, as I felt that office only was commensurate with his rare abilities.

"Two years afterward he married one of Nashville's fairest daughters, and the wedding was as brilliant as wealth and the highest social position could make it.

"Two years later, and the Nashville *American*, in startling headlines, announced the suicide of its most brilliant and popular lawyer. Dissipation had resulted in defalcation, and in the presence of his young wife, a pistol shot by his own hand put an end to a life no longer endurable."

A FRIEND.

More Words About Vivisection.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—An article against vivisection in your paper suggests a few more words on the subject.

Why is it that so many of us believe that we are in all ways more civilized than our forefathers? It seems impossible to realize that in the past (even then not too remote) when our ancestors lighted their fires with flint and steel, and made their journeys on horseback, they were no less intelligent on some subjects than we, and had, in truth, many ideas worth having.

If, indeed, the past were bright with thought and intelligence, what shall we say of the present? Is it not darkened into midnight shades by some of our modern scientific crudities? Did our forefathers allow vivisection in the public schools? Did they ever dream of such unutterable intellectual darkness as that shown forth by a teacher of physiology, who cut up a living cat before a class of young students?

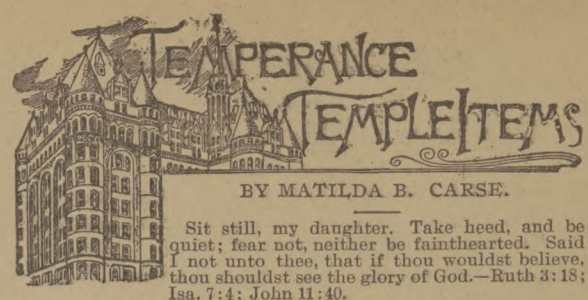
The dying poet asked for "more light"; and we all ask for it in our hearts, and many of us put the request into words. How is this increasing brilliancy to come to us? Shall we seek it by gaining mere abstract facts, at any and every cost? Does education mean to cram as many isolated facts as possible into the plastic young brain, without regard to the utility of those facts, with (in truth) an utter disregard of the rights of all sentient creatures—those rights which, first of all, exempt them from the willful infliction of torture and misery?

It is an old-fashioned idea, one frowned down by modern heresy and skepticism, that we are going on toward the "perfect day"; but like some other old-fashioned notions it is a safe and reliable theory to follow. Were it taken as the rule of life by all those who teach our children, we should not be constantly told that progress consists in those things which must of necessity harden and brutalize all who witness them, but we should find that to progress, means to look into life and its secrets indeed, but to do so lovingly, in such ways and by such means as shall make us tender to the defenseless beasts, rather than look upon them solely as material for our scientific amusement. Yours respectfully,

A. MORRIS.

79 Van Courtlandt Park Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.

THE setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun. The brightness of our life is gone. Shadows of evening fall around us, and the world seems but a dim reflection,—itself a broader shadow; we look forward into the coming lonely night. The soul withdraws into itself. Then stars arise, and the night is holy.—*H. W. Longfellow, "Hyperion."*



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Sit still, my daughter. Take heed, and be quiet; fear not, neither be fainthearted. Said I not unto thee, that if thou wouldst believe, thou shouldst see the glory of God.—Ruth 3:18; Isa. 7:4; John 11:40.

THE Minnesota state W. C. T. U. convention was held at Glencoe, August 23–26. It passed a resolution to stand by the Temple. At the Johnson county, Neb., W. C. T. U. convention, held August 30, they voted to raise $100 to place the name of Johnson county on the Nebraska tablet in Willard Hall. At the sixth district W. C. T. U. convention of Nebraska, held September 1, 2, a very strong resolution indorsing the Temple was passed. The closing paragraph is as follows: "*Resolved*, As societies and individuals, we will uphold the Temple enterprise with our gifts of money and by our influence, and by affirming our loyalty to the undertaking and our confidence in its success." "At the W. C. T. U. district convention, held at Oskaloosa, Ia.," Mrs. A. A. Drummond writes, "a resolution to stand by the Temple was passed without a dissenting voice." Lorain county, O., W. C. T. U. and Monroe county, N. Y., W. C. T. U. send resolutions of sympathy and loyalty to the Temple. The twenty-fifth district Ohio W. C. T. U., which includes Cleveland, passed a strong resolution in favor of the Temple a day or two ago.

✠

"When we received the Temple Trustees' letter," writes Mrs. Drummond, president of the Richland, Iowa, W. C. T. U., "it was read to the members of the union with heaving breast and tearful eyes, and it so appealed to all our hearts that we decided to give our fears to the winds and go on collecting the money we had started to raise for the Temple." Mrs. Lucia H. Additon, Portland, Ore., writes that the four W. C. T. unions of that city held a meeting a few days ago and were addressed by Rev. J. Q. A. Henry and Rev. Bradford, both of Chicago. They spoke in behalf of the Temple, and all the members of the unions stood solidly for it.

✠

"I have sent $100," writes Mrs. Anna E. Halvorson, DesMoines, Ia., "not only to help the Temple, but as a memorial to my little boy who died about a year ago—Alfred Chr. Halvorson. I wish to have his name inscribed on the Iowa tablet in Willard Hall. He was a temperance boy and had signed the triple pledge."

The Pittsfield, Ill., W. C. T. U. has completed its $100 pledge. The Raymond, Mo., W. C. T. U. has also completed its pledge of $100. So also has the Clyde W. C. T. U. of New York. The Beaver Dam, Wis., union has paid its last installment on its $100 pledge. "The fourteenth district Iowa W. C. T. U. sends a check for $100 to place the name of their loved district president, Lora A. Bennett, on the Iowa tablet in Willard Hall," writes Mrs. Maggie E. Haworth.

✠

Mrs. Evalyn Graham, Newark, O., is one of the most devoted and unselfish workers in our white-ribbon army. Her work for the Temple has been heroic. A cultured woman possessed of every grace to shine in society of high position (her husband being superintendent of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad) yet she foregoes a life of ease and works in season and out for all for which our society stands. A statement lies before me of her personal work for the Temple of late. It includes addressing members of churches, clubs and unions—a collection being taken at each gathering—for which she encloses $57.82. This noble woman has earned in this way almost $1,000 for the Temple, of which $200 was her own personal gift.

✠

Our beautiful picture of Frances Willard is greatly admired by all, and is proving easy to sell. Grace R. Kleespie, of Conrad, Iowa, writes: "I was out to canvass yesterday afternoon for a few hours—made five calls and sold three pictures. I took my outfit over to the W. C. T. U. this afternoon and sold one picture. Mamma also took one, making in all five pictures, with just a few hours work."

Our Children.

The Boy and the Sparrow.

ONCE a sweet boy sat and swung on a limb,
On the ground stood a sparrow-bird looking at him.
Now, the boy he was good, but the sparrow was bad,
So he shied a big stone at the head of the lad,
And it killed the poor boy and the sparrow was glad.

Then the little boy's mother flew over the tree—
"Tell me, where is my little boy, sparrow-bird, please?"
"He is safe in my pocket," the sparrow-bird said,
And another stone shied at the fond mother's head,
And she fell at the feet of the wicked bird, dead.

You imagine, no doubt, that the tale I have mixed
But it wasn't by me that the story was fixed;
'Twas a dream a boy had after killing a bird.
And he dreamed it so loud that I heard every word,
And I jotted it down as it really occurred.

How Tom and Otto Helped the L. T. L.

A True Story.

BY M. EUGENIA DAUGHERTY.

TOM and Otto entered the hall where the Loyal Temperance Legion held their regular weekly meetings just as Miss Maud Ritter was trying to impress upon the minds of the little girls and boys before her the importance of the pledge, "endeavor by all honorable means to help the cause of temperance." The lesson for the day was "cigarets," and Tom and Otto listened intently to all that was said.

After the close of the meeting they walked home together in earnest conversation. They were neighbors and "chums," and could be seen together at all times and places. As they neared Tom's gate Otto was heard to say, "I know what it is to endeavor by all honorable means to help our cause. I have already asked mamma not to send me for the beer (Otto's people were German, and could see no harm in beer), so you see I can help that way."

"What can I do?" exclaimed Tom. "We never have anything like that about the house."

"Oh, I don't know," carelessly answered Otto, as he bounded across the street to his own home.

Tom stood just where Otto left him for some time in deep study, but think as he would, he could see no way by which he could help even a little, and unless he was helping he did not consider that he was keeping his pledge. Presently he went around the house and began to do his evening chores, whistling softly to himself all the time. After all was done and supper over, he at once went to bed, only to toss and tumble in a very restless manner for some time, but suddenly he laughed aloud at his thoughts, which must have been very satisfactory, for in a few moments he was sound asleep.

The next morning he was up bright and early, eagerly waiting and watching for his friend, and while at the breakfast table he heard Otto's signal, a low, shrill whistle; he at once answered it, and after getting his cap and bidding his mamma goodby, he and Otto started off down the street talking in low and earnest tones, and soon disappeared around the corner. Mamma wondered as she watched them through the window, where they were going for their morning's sport.

Nothing more was seen of the boys until dinner time, when they came "pell mell" into the dining room, declaring they were as hungry as bears. Otto had gained permission to stay to dinner, and mamma noticed many mysterious glances at the table. Tom said they had decided to play in the back yard all afternoon, so as soon as the meal was over they both bounded out the door.

After a while mamma saw smoke near the kitchen door and went out to see what it meant. She found two very happy looking boys dancing around a small fire, chuckling with delight. Of course mamma was anxious to know what it all meant, and Tom explained to her all about the pledge and how he could not think of any thing he could do to help others to do right until he went to bed and thought of some boys he had seen smoking discarded cigars and cigarets. He made up his mind then and there to gather them up himself and burn them, and that would keep the boys from smoking them, and he could help the L. T. L.

That was where he and Otto had been all the morning. Mamma praised them both, for although their way of helping was different from any she had ever heard of, still the spirit was there, and mamma was very proud of them.

Little Bob Stood the Test.

THE "Blue Line" street car stopped at the corner, and an anxious looking young woman put a small boy inside.

"Now, Bob," she said, as she hurried out to the platform again, "don't lose that note I gave you. Don't take it out of your pocket at all."

"No'm," said the little man, looking wistfully after his mother, as the conductor pulled the strap, the driver unscrewed his brake, and the horses, shaking their bells, trotted off with the car.

"What's your name, bub?" asked a mischievous-looking young man sitting beside him.

"Robert Cullen Deems," he answered.

"Where are you going?"

"To my grandpa's."

"Let me see that note in your pocket."

The look of innocent surprise in the round face ought to have shamed the baby's tormentor; but he only said again, "Let me see it."

"I tan't," said Robert Cullen Deems.

"See here; if you don't, I'll scare the horses, and make them run away."

The little boy cast an apprehensive look at the belled horses, but shook his head.

"Here, bub, I'll give you this peach, if you'll pull that note half way out of your pocket."

The boy did not reply, but some of the older people looked angry.

"I say, chum, I'll give you this whole bag of peaches if you will just show me the corner of your note," said the tempter. The child turned away, as if he did not wish to hear any more, but the young man opened the bag and held it just where he could see and smell the luscious fruit.

A look of distress came into the sweet little face. I believe Bob was afraid to trust himself; and when a man left his seat on the other side to get off the car, the little boy slid quickly down, left the temptation behind, and climbed into the vacant place.

A pair of prettily gloved hands began almost unconsciously to clap; and then everybody clapped and applauded, until it might have alarmed Bob if a young lady sitting by had not slipped her arm around him, and said, with a sweet glow on her face,

"Tell your mamma that we all congratulate her upon having a little man strong enough to resist temptation and wise enough to run away from it."

I doubt if that long, hard message ever reached Bob's mother, but no matter; the note got to his grandmother without ever coming out of his pocket.—*Youth's Companion.*

The Difference.

TWO little girls were sitting near a brook in the woods.

"Listen to that noisy brook," said one; "it scolds and scolds. I wish it would keep quiet."

"Why, sister, it is not scolding; it is singing," said the other.

"The leaves are falling from the tree. How bare and ugly they look," cried the first speaker.

"Oh, but it is so pleasant to gather the leaves," was the reply; "then we see more of the blue sky, and the sun shines on us better."

The other frowned angrily and said: "Your ears and eyes must be made differently from mine."

Ah! children, the difference was not in the ears and the eyes, but in the heart. If the heart is right, the brook will sing, not scold; the sky will look blue, and through the bare branches God's love will shine.—*Selected.*

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—One of the cousins wants to know if I don't think your little letters are all sweet and pretty, and I can answer very heartily that I most certainly do. You can hardly understand what a pleasure it is to get so many letters from little friends in different places, each one expressing a loving thought for me and an interest in our little circle. Emely Drayer asks if she is welcome to the Cozy Corner, and I think I can speak for you all and tell her that she is very welcome indeed. She wants some of my girls to write her, and I am sure she will make a pleasant correspondent. I have in mind a niece named Bessie Simpson, who has written me several charming letters, and I think she is about Emely's age. I don't remember her address, but perhaps she will see this and consider herself properly introduced to the new cousin. How are the Cozy Corner Clubs coming on? Lovingly yours,

AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little boy ten years old and I want to join the Cozy Corner. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I have a baby brother eleven months old, his name is Willard Dow.

WALTER M. BRINK.

Emerson, Neb.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little boy eight years old and live in Philadelphia, but mamma sent me to a beautiful farm near Chestertown, Md., named White Hall, for my vacation. All of the family are white-ribboners and take THE UNION SIGNAL, and when I go home I am going to join the L. T. L. and work for temperance.

Your nephew, HARRY E. WILDER.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl nine years old and I live at Niagara Falls. I am visiting my Grandma Prudden who takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and I like to read the Cozy Corner. Grandma has a sister, Bessie L. Scovell. She is state president of the W. C. T. U. of Minnesota. Your loving niece, SUSIE J. ALLEN.

Millville, N. Y.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I think the letters your little children have been writing are very sweet and pretty, don't you? My mamma and I belong to the Central W. C. T. U. here in Kansas City. I am nine years old and I would like to join the Cozy Corner.

Yours lovingly, LUCY QUEAL.

Kansas City, Mo.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I have a little brother named Douglas, and a darling baby sister named Constance. My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U., and Douglas and I wear the white ribbon. We heard Miss Willard lecture in Buffalo. She kissed both Douglas and me. Douglas and I are both going to be temperance workers like papa and mamma. Your loving niece,

Benzonia, Mich. THEODORA A. RODGER.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a temperance girl, as I think all the Cozy Cornerers are, or at least ought to be. My father is a temperance man, mamma is a W. C. T. U. woman and both of my grandmas are W. C. T. U. women, so you see we are a temperance family. I have three brothers and no sisters, so I would like to have some of the nieces correspond with me. Some girl of about my own age, thirteen years. We used to have an L. T. L. in our town but have none now. I only wish we had. I am a member of the Christian Endeavor Society, of which I am secretary. I'll close by asking the question, "Am I welcome to the Cozy Corner?"

Ostrander, O. EMELY DRAYER.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

37.

A CHARADE.

My first is always for.
My second is never low.
My third is always busy.
My fourth with saloons we do.
My whole is the nation's need.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED SEPTEMBER 8.

No. 36. Constantinople.

Correct answer to No. 34 was sent by Willa Myrlyn Bordwell, Stillwater, Minn.; to No. 35, by H. Lela B. Johnson, Waltonville, Ill., and Lucy M. Dean, North Ferrisburg, Vt.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL

HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON, MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

Official Call for National Convention.

THE twenty-fifth annual Convention of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet in the People's church, St. Paul, Minn., November 11 to 16, 1898.

The basis of representation to this Convention is as follows: The General Officers of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, together with the four General Officers of each state and the state V secretaries, the boards of National superintendents, organizers and evangelists, chairmen of standing committees, presidents of affiliated interests, editors and publisher of the official organ of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and editors of state W. C. T. U. papers, are ex-officio members of the Convention. In addition there may be one delegate-at-large from each state and territorial union and one additional delegate for each five hundred paid up members, also one delegate for each fifty dollars which shall have been paid into the National treasury from the Loyal Temperance Legion.

It is earnestly hoped that this year the attendance may be full and representative. Since the number of delegates elected depends so largely upon the promptness with which the dues shall be paid and the proportionate amount forwarded to the National treasurer, it is urged upon each member of every local union to see to it that she be not in arrears and also upon each county, district and state officer to urge promptness, not upon the local union alone, but upon their respective treasurers in forwarding the dues.

The sending out of this official call is a sadder event this year than ever before. Since the clans were summoned last year we have passed through the deep waters of a sorrow such as, from the very nature of her whom we mourn, could have come to but few organizations. She whom we so loved, and who for so many years so grandly led our hosts, has passed beyond our sight. For a season we are separated. Our faith claims that she has not left the work nor lost interest in it, and yet the human heart will claim the visible presence of the loved one; we cannot fail to "sigh for the touch of a vanished hand and the sound of a voice that is still." Therefore, our coming together at St. Paul will be fraught with far more of pain than of gladness, and yet, because the work still remains, because of our very love for her, let us come together in the strength of numbers, and above all in the strength of the Lord our Leader to do the work for which she gave her life and to which she calls us with a renewed consecration.

This will not be alone a Memorial Convention. It will be the twenty-fifth Convention since the Crusade. The sacred memories of our God-inspired origin will be about us even more closely than in former years. We shall hope that as many as possible of that brave band of heroic women who counted not life dear unto themselves so that they might save the home, will be with us at St. Paul. There will be, we trust, a Crusade atmosphere about us through all those days, hallowing our grief, strengthening our faith, uplifting our spirits, leading us as our Crusade mothers were led, to "give to the winds our fears," to go forward to a new quarter of a century of conflict, of devotion to great principles and of faith in a God of righteousness. There will be sore perplexities before us in this Convention. A record of twenty-five years makes that inevitable. Let us believe that the God who called us into being has an open door through all difficulties if only we keep our eyes fixed singly upon Him and follow where He leads.

Dear sisters, the motto which your General Officers chose at the beginning of the year has come to mean more and more to us as the months have gone by—"I will trust and not be afraid." The God of our Crusade mothers is our God to-day. Surely He has other, greater work remaining for us if we will but measure up to that work. Shall we not each one, in the secret of her own heart, resolve that whatever one individual can contribute of consecration, of love, of the charity that thinketh no evil, of the hope that never faileth, that believeth all things and endures as "seeing Him who is invisible," that much we will give to swell the sum total of power which shall make this Convention the most notable in our history, even while the saddest, and that shall send us forth, chastened yet triumphant, to a new year of work for God and Home and Native Land.

Signed, on behalf of the National W. C. T. U.,
LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS,
Acting President.
KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON,
Corresponding Secretary.

Power to Develop the Best in Others.

IF we were asked to give Miss Willard's most striking characteristic, we should say that it lay in her estimate of others; the keen but appreciative judgment of their gifts, the faith in the nobility of their motives. It was this which made her such an exceptionally successful leader and at the same time gave her, her remarkable and helpful influence over all with whom she came in contact.

As an executive she accomplished a marvelous amount of work in many directions and she did it chiefly through her power of discerning and putting to use the talents of others. She was remarkably quick to discover the kind of work for which one was peculiarly fitted, quicker often than the person was, and she surrounded herself with the most efficient helpers who relieved her of all work that any besides herself could do. But not only did she discern the best mechanical and intellectual gifts of those about her, but she seemed also to look into their inmost souls and see, under all the weaknesses and shortcomings which conceal from common observers the noblest self, "the angel that each might be." To this angel of one's best self, Miss Willard always appealed. She treated every one as though she fully expected that this best self alone would have a voice in deciding his conduct. Miss Willard's friends realized keenly that she expected from them always and only their best, and there was not one of them who did not feel that to have her deeply and grievously disappointed in him or her was one of the severest of punishments, for every one regarded her approval as highest reward.

Not many years ago a graduate of the Northwestern University and of Garrett Biblical Institute related to us with evident gratification that on one occasion when Miss Willard visited his city and found him among the leaders of the temperance movement she said to him, "This is just where I would have expected to find you." This was the strong bond which held "her girls" in her teaching days to a sense of personal responsibility which they had rarely, if ever, experienced before. And it never entirely left them. The sense that Miss Willard expected them always to measure up to their highest possibilities of endowment and light followed them, as it did her other friends, throughout their lives, though separated, it might be, from her by many hundreds of miles and many years of time. To many such an one the thought of Miss Willard's faith in, and expectation for him, has been the inspiration which aroused him to his best effort, and held him to those high ideals of which she herself always seemed the embodiment.

A Character Sketch of Miss Willard.

MRS. BRAMWELL BOOTH, of London, has furnished us with one of the most appreciative and incisive sketches of Miss Willard's religious character that we have had the privilege of reading. We are particularly glad to print it in the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL, because the wish that this side of her life might be emphasized more particularly than has been done heretofore has been expressed, and because it is specially appropriate to read at the meetings upon her birthday, and we have long held it in reserve for this purpose. Mrs. Booth says:

"Frances Willard was of the family of the eternals. I loved her for her large heart, her high conception of human responsibility, her intenseness and her union with the spirit of righteousness. It seems to me that she was to be congratulated on three prominent facts in her life. First, I would name her faith. She was a daughter of love, a believer in labor, a disciple of freedom, a devotee of purity, but before all she was a believer. She was a Christian. She was a follower of the Nazarene. She says so. Nothing can be more beautifully clear on that point than this from her own pen: 'I dedicated myself anew . . . that day (a special festival in 1888 at her old home) to Christ and to His gospel, vowing that by His grace I would be a woman—in this and in every world where I might live—a woman whom the Lord could trust.' And again in 1894 she says: 'Wonderful uplifts come to me as I pass on, clearer views of the life of God in my soul. Indeed, it is the only life, and all my being sets toward it as the rivers to the sea. Celestial things grow dearer to me; the love of God is steadfast in my soul; the habitudes of a disciple sit more easily upon me; "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit," is the deepest voice out of my soul. Receive it every instant, voluntarily given back to Thyself, and receive it in the hour when I drop this earthly mantle that I wear to-day and pass onward to the world invisible but doubtless not far off.' She reached this by a choice. When she was twenty years of age she made her public

declaration of the choice of Christ as her Saviour and Master, or, as we Salvationists should describe it, she went to the penitent form. It was in the chapel she attended, together with other students of the Ladies' College, at an ordinary evening service, at the close of which the pastor gave an invitation to those who wished to join the church to come forward. A moment's pause, and a young woman moved out into the main aisle and with a firm step approached the altar. All eyes converged on her. It was Miss Willard. The effect on the congregation was electrical; for a few moments the solemnity of the occasion held all other feelings in check; but soon hundreds of faces turned to hundreds of others, filled with surprise and joy, and many an eye was moist with tears.

"Here was the originating force of her life and the cornerstone of her character. Her faith may not always have been, was not always equally vigorous. She suffered; she had dark passages; there were deserts and solitary places in her life; but her faith in God carried her on. Her work was the outcome of it. By faith, we may say, Frances Willard subdued kingdoms of prejudice, appetite and lust, wrought purity into the lives of multitudes and obtained promises which will last forever. And by faith, like Abel, she being dead, yet speaketh. Many women of fashion, beauty, wealth, intellect, genius, have been contemporary with her, but fifty years hence they will be of the forgotten dead. Their great gains or learned words will not enable them to speak to the world from the tomb. But our friend has obtained a better report than they, and offered a more excellent sacrifice, God testifying of her gifts, and by faith, she, being dead, yet speaketh.

"And her friends! Who were they? The good. What a thought of strength for all workers in God's name, for God's poor world, that the best in it are their friends. Even if for a time it does not quite appear because of ignorance and prejudice, yet it is true, and Miss Willard's friends were the good everywhere. The good who fight. She was not a flabby soul. The comforts of Christ's salvation involved in her mind the claims of His service. She was a woman of action. 'Let us make,' was the divine word ever on her lips. Hence she was one with the Salvation Army. We loved her because we felt she loved fighting for fighting's sake. I believe she greatly admired our dear people, because she saw in them those who could attack. The good who hope loved her. She had hopes of the world. Were they a little sanguine? Yes, so much the better. Did she think that the pure would soon see God and the meek very soon inherit the earth? Well, I am glad, I like it. The doubters are so many, and the shouters are so few, the people who see 'no sign of the rains of God' are so great in number. Such a vast host of cynics and vilifiers and critics lie all along the valleys, that when a Deborah arises who says the Lord shall sell Sisera into the hands of a woman, or cries, 'Arise, for the Lord hath delivered into your hand the host,' I praise God. I count it an honor that she counted me her friend.

"Her foes. How fortunate the Salvation Army has been in its enemies! How fortunate Miss Willard was! The saloon men! the impure! the defenders of lust! the pleaders for iniquity! the oppressors of the weak! the lovers of war! These were her foes. When I know a man's foes, then I will tell you what his heart is, and what his life is, and what his reward will be, and Frances Willard's life speaks to us by her foes. Their bitter words and angry sarcasms must often have deeply wounded her sensitive soul, but they never turned her aside or abated one iota the vigor with which she pressed forward her crusade. The devil can not afford to leave actively good people alone, and perhaps the greatest compliment one could pay to Miss Willard is to say that she kept him busy.

. . . . . .

"Her absence from our midst is a call to every woman to rise up and fill, if in ever so small a degree, the vacant place left by her promotion to glory."

Words from White-Ribboners Suitable for the Birthday Meeting.

WHEN the temperance reform shall emerge from the twilight valleys of unpopularity and *assumed* impracticability to the sunlit hilltops of assured victory—and this hour *will come*—then, bright and glorious among all who have dared and achieved for humanity, in golden letters of light, will stand the name of Frances Willard—our beloved Frances.—*Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman.*

For the Christian Church to live one year on the plane Frances E. Willard lived on, would mean the conversion of the world.—*Mrs. Frances Beauchamp.*

We shall never see her like again, but may God in His infinite mercy grant that we may be truer and nobler because we have loved her.—*Lady Henry Somerset.*

Do we lack courage? Let us pray that some of the indomitable courage which she possessed may be ours. Are we inclined to criticise? Let us have her spirit of charity and love. In all my acquaintance with her, I think I never heard a disparaging word spoken of any worker that our beloved did not find some word of excuse for that one. . . . Let us in this divine presence, pledge to her, pledge to God, pledge to each other that we will be more loving, more faithful, more self-sacrificing, more devoted, and that we will honor her by honoring the God she loved and the work to which she gave her life and which she has left to us.—*Mrs. Helen M. Barker.*

Faith was as truly a ruling characteristic of her friendship as of her religious nature. She believed in God; He was the most real fact in the universe to her, but she also believed in men and women as sons and daughters of God, and because she believed in them, because she always saw the possible shining through the apparent, she raised them to a plane of belief in themselves. —*Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson.*

It mattered not how far away she wandered, nor under what flag she found temporary protection, she always returned to her native land and to the flag she loved above all others, with renewed feelings of loyalty and patriotism. The Stars and Stripes were to her an emblem of broader freedom than other countries knew, and thus indicated her own great and grand spirit. How painfully sad it is that the flag which is displayed from the platform—this flag which she loved so much to have draped in convention halls where she presided—how unspeakably sad that this flag should to-day wave over and protect the licensed liquor system! He only is a true patriot who is true to the highest and noblest instincts of his native land. . . We will cherish her parting message, "Tell the women not to forget their patriotism. And we will not give up the conflict until the Stars and Stripes shall cease to float over a legalized saloon."—*Mrs. Louise S. Rounds.*

There have never been such women as our white-ribboners; so large-minded, so generous, such patriots, such Christians. We have had a great, beautiful past, and the people don't know it; they think we are fanatics. It has been a great fight, and they'll never know what we have been through. Oh, how I want our women to have a new concept of religion; the religion of the world is the religion of love; it is a home religion; it is a religion of peace; and tell them—tell them not to forget it is a religion of patriotism. We have set up to be patriots, we white-ribboners, and we have fought amidst much ostracism. Tell our white-ribboners to study the New Testament; I love the New Testament. No human being has ever conceived as he should what the New Testament means by loyalty to Christ.—*Miss Willard's words her last Sunday afternoon on earth, February 13.*

Suggestions for a Public Meeting on Miss Willard's Birthday, September 28.

MEMBERSHIP week is crowned by the birthday of Frances E. Willard. If unions can have a public meeting on the Sabbath previous to the 28th or on the one following, the opportunity for doing good will be greatly enlarged. If it is not possible to have a public meeting either on a Sabbath or on Wednesday, the pastor may be willing to give a part of the prayer meeting hour on Wednesday evening. Mrs. Booth's characterization of Miss Willard's religious life in this issue would be an appropriate reading for such an occasion. It is hoped, however, that large numbers of the unions will secure time for an entire public service. It is not designed to make the day funereal, but to make it one which will tell for the temperance work and for the enlarging of our membership. The ten minutes' appeal for members should be packed full of information and should come red hot from the heart. It will then be strong, terse, full of intense feeling and religious fervor.

It would be well to reserve seats for the W. C. T. U., the Y's and the L. T. L's. They should march in with banners singing a marching song. If the L. T. L's have not had a Harvest Home meeting it would be impressive and pretty for all to place flowers before a picture of Miss Willard, and at the close of the meeting these could be sent to the sick.

Abundant material for an interesting meeting can be found in this issue of THE UNION SIGNAL and in the Memorial Number of THE UNION SIGNAL of March 10, and in "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard."

SUGGESTIVE PROGRAM.

Singing, "There is a land of Pure Delight."

Prayer.

Anthem, by the choir, or "Rock of Ages, Cleft for me," by the audience.

Scripture, 90th Psalm.

Singing by the L. T. L's.

Readings, Mrs. Booth's sketch, page 8 of this issue of THE UNION SIGNAL.

A Sketch by Miss Mary H. Lathbury in "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard," page 372.

Singing, "Gently Lead, oh, Gently Lead Us."

Tribute by Bishop John P. Newman, "The Beautiful Life," page 382.

Selections from Miss Willard's writings, see page 3 of this issue.

Singing, by the L. T. L's.

Selections from the words of white-ribboners. See page 9 of this issue.

Ten minutes' appeal for members based on what the W. C. T. U. has done, is doing, and ought to do.

Singing, by the choir, "Our Chieftain's Orders." For music, send to Mrs. Oberholtzer, see page 3 of this issue.

Solicit new members while the L. T. L. sing.

Close with "Blest be the Tie" and benediction.

In preparing the program it is essential to avoid making the exercises too long, hence discretion must be exercised in making selections from our suggestive program.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Late News From Miss Parrish.

THE Y column in THE UNION SIGNAL of September 1 contained a notice of the reported accidental death of Miss Belle Allen in the harbor of Yokohama, Japan, and a reference to her work for the W. C. T. U., as noted in a letter from Clara Parrish. Later news by mail is to the effect that our Y missionary was one of the party on the launch when the accident occurred. Miss Maud Simons was instantly killed, and Miss Allen very seriously injured. Miss Parrish's account of the accident is as follows:

"We were on the company's steam launch. As we left for the shore the captain was ordered to swing round into the best position for seeing the magnificent Empress and to give us a good chance to wave a final farewell to the friends. In doing this we ran alongside the Victoria, another large steamer that was also about ready to sail. Now, on the other side of this great vessel the junk, or sailboat, was moving, and both ships endeavored to round the stern of the Victoria at the same time. Five young ladies were standing on the deck on the side next the junk, and the junk's prow struck the two. All the girls were special friends of mine, and it would have been so natural for me to be with them, but when we left the Empress I said to them that I was too tired and a little seasick, so I would go inside and sit down. It was a terrible affair. If Miss Allen lives, she loses some of her senses and some of her members, the doctors very much fear."

Miss Parrish also sends the following item of interest: "The Y leaders in other countries will be glad to hear that because of the interest of her father, Miss Tami Mitani may be able to go abroad in the not very distant future, and also be permitted to give her whole life to our work. Mr. Mitani is a silk manufacturer who lost a fortune a few years ago, but he seems to be retrieving it now, and the sky looks very rosy for the daughter. An uncle, too, who is a member of Parliament, holds very progressive views and favors the plan. My joy is scarcely second to hers."

World's W. C. T. U.

Cape Colony.

THE ninth annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of Cape Colony was held in Graham's Town, July 14 to 18, 1898. Miss T. M. Campbell, the Colonial president, met her executive at 9:30 on Thursday morning, and at 10:30 seventy-seven delegates were assembled in the Town Hall, which resounded with the happy greetings of friends, to many of whom, severed by long distances, the opportunities of meeting are rare.

Devotions were conducted by Mrs. McAndrew, of Port Elizabeth, the superintendent of evangelistic work. Miss Campbell opened the convention with a glad greeting to those assembled, and gave a short address as to the purpose of the convention. After the election of committees, the general report was read and adopted. There are now twenty-two unions in the colony, with a combined membership of 594; twenty Y unions, with 443 members and 180 honoraries.

The afternoon session opened with devotions. The minutes having been read and the roll called, the president gave her annual address to the convention, which was full of helpful thoughts.

She also gave the following statistics of progress during the five years of her presidency: "Numerically, we have not grown as we would have liked. There were then 349 members, there are now 594, which means that we have not quite doubled our membership. We have sustained losses through members leaving the Colony, and also through some unions growing discouraged and disbanding. In the latter case, however, I believe that most of those who were members continue to keep their pledge, but as they do not pay any fees, or report themselves in any way, we are unable to count them in. Five years ago we had eleven departments of work, we now have nineteen; I might really say twenty, as one department, that of the flower mission, is being vigorously prosecuted, although we have no superintendent for it. The Y's then numbered 287, they now number 443, the largest union being that of the Huguenot Seminary, Wellington, which shows what an enthusiastic teacher can do in a school. Would that more would go and do likewise!

"Our growth though slow has been steady, and there is a steadily growing sentiment spreading through the Colony in favor of total abstinence. While we would have been glad to have seen our numbers increasing so fast that we might have been within speaking distance of the World's banner, yet we are glad to see that which indicates a growth of principle in the hearts of those who join us, and we believe the time is coming when the Colony will be in the van in temperance politics in South Africa."

Miss Campbell expressed her thanksgiving for the retraction of Lady Henry Somerset on the purity question and showed the propriety of her being the leader of the World's Union, expressing also her desire that the W. C. T. U. of Cape Colony should be loyal to her.

A most hearty vote of thanks was given to Miss Campbell for her helpful address. Mrs. Brown was then introduced as a fraternal delegate from the Lancashire county union of the B. W. T. A. and received a hearty welcome. She spoke of the pleasure with which, on returning to her native land after twenty-three years' absence, she had responded to the request that she should bring the greetings of the Lancashire county union to the women of the Cape Colony who were engaged in the same great work.

Mrs. Denholm, of Woodstock, was next introduced as a fraternal delegate from the Women's Temperance Association of Woodstock, this association desiring to affiliate with the W. C. T. U. The Rev. and Mrs. Oates, of Somerset East, were introduced as visitors to the convention. The Rev. Oates, in expressing his sympathy with the work in which we are engaged spoke of woman's influence having grown beyond the family circle, and wished us Godspeed. The Rev. S. Helm was introduced as the bearer of the welcome and good wishes of the Congregational union and clergy of Grahams Town, and expressed his appreciation of the work to which we have put our energies. A telegram of good wishes was received from the Rev. Davies, of Queenstown.

Business was then resumed and the treasurer's report was read. The total receipts for the year had been £167, 3s, 11½d; the expenditure £123, 14s, 6d, leaving a balance of £43, 9s, 5½d. The report of young women's work, read by Mrs. Mason, was adopted, and need was realized of increased effort among the young. The report on native work was then read by Mrs. Dower and was followed by prayer for the native work, conducted by Miss Campbell. After a short address by Mrs. Gedye, Lesseyton, on the difficulties of native work, and the abundance of God's help, the convention was adjourned.

The evening public meeting was most ably presided over by the mayor of Graham's Town, who welcomed the convention on behalf of the town, and in his speech referred especially to the help which the different branches of the W. C. T. U. were giving to the cause of temperance. Mrs. Helm, vice-president-at-large, welcomed the convention on behalf of the Graham's Town union, in a graceful speech, and the meeting was also addressed by the Hon. A. Wilmot, M. L. C. (who is ever ready to aid the W. C. T. U. in the Legislative Council), and the Revs. Cross, Stormont, Letcher and Helm. A collection was taken up by the Y's, and the meeting was then addressed by Mrs. Brown. She spoke of the British Women's Temperance Association, and of the work of its president, Lady Henry Somerset. The B. W. T. A. numbers in its ranks to-day women of all ranks and classes in society, banded together to oppose "the only enemy that Britain has to fear!" Besides other temperance bands for the young, there are to-day three million children in the Band of Hope. Miss Campbell returned thanks for the hearty welcomes which had been accorded to the convention, and spoke with much force of logic on home protection and prohibition.

An interesting item in this meeting was the presentation of the white-ribbon banner to the representative of the Queen's Town union. This banner was made and given by Miss Alice Palmer while she was in South Africa, to be presented each year to the union which had had the largest increase during the year in its subscribers to the *White Ribbon* of South Africa, which is the official organ of the Colonial W. C. T. U.

The convention was called to order on Friday morning at 9:30. Devotions were conducted by Mrs. McFarlane, of East London. After the reading of minutes and roll-call, the morning was occupied in the reading of the reports on press work (where there is great room for more activity). Our publications (on which there was a lengthened discussion relating to the *White Ribbon* for South Africa), the result of which was a resolution that the paper be continued on its former lines and that a financial editor be appointed to relieve Miss Campbell. As a further result of this discussion it is hoped that there will not only be a considerably increased circulation of our Colonial organs, but also of THE UNION SIGNAL and the *White Ribbon* of England. The reports on literature, fairs and expositions and on evangelistic work were cheering and stimulating to greater efforts.

After noontide prayer, the convention adjourned, and reassembled at 2:30 for the memorial service, which was conducted by Miss Campbell. Six members have been called home during the year, of whom Mrs. Ruzey, the former president of East London union, was the best known. After reference had been made to each by the representative of her union, Miss Campbell referred to our forerunner, Miss Willard. "She being dead, yet speaketh." "Let us be up and doing, for the night soon cometh."

After this service the Y's repaired to Shaw Hall, which enabled both sections to discuss questions relating to each respectively. Mrs. Murray not being present, the report on purity work was read by Miss Geard, of Port Elizabeth.

The W's resolved that an expression of loyalty be sent to the World's union from the W. C. T. U. of Cape Colony. About four o'clock the combined meeting again met in the Town Hall, and the reports on scientific instruction, juvenile work, and Bands of Mercy were read and adopted. Mrs. McKintosh, of Port Elizabeth, made an appeal for subscriptions for "The Children's Home" which is being built at Port Elizabeth, for it was not to be for Port Elizabeth only, but a home which would be available for homeless and destitute children from any part of the Colony. The convention then adjourned.

On Friday evening the Town Hall was filled with a most appreciative audience for the Y's evening meeting, at which Miss Anna Cummings presided. She opened the meeting with a short, but most inspiring address, on the meaning of the letters, Y. W. C. T. U., which were seen on so many of the banners on the platform.

The chief point of interest in this meeting was the Demorest gold medal contest for which there were three competitors. The Misses Laing, Nash and Slater, all of whom hold the silver medal from previous contests. The medal was awarded to Miss Slater, and Mrs. Brown, the distinguished visitor of the convention, was asked to present it, which she did in an appropriate address.

Five years ago Miss Cummings, of Wellington, presented the Colonial Y's with a banner bearing as its emblem the Arum lily. Since that time it has been to several parts of the Colony, as each year it is given into the keeping of the union which shows the largest increase of members during the year. Last year Uitenhage gained it. This year it has been won by the Huguenot Seminary Y's of Wellington, the members of that union having increased from twenty-nine to 116 since last convention. Miss McLennan, the president of the Uitenhage Y's, with gracious words kindly spoken, presented the banner to Miss Callahan, the president of the successful union, who clearly and modestly expressed her pleasure and thanks.

The pleasure of the meeting was enhanced by the rendering of songs and instrumental items during the evening by Y's and honoraries. A short recitation on "Collections," was given by Miss H. Geard, and a collection taken up by the

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

Y's in baskets decorated with white ribbon. The battle song of the Y's followed, and the doxology and benediction closed the meeting.

The convention was again called to order on Saturday at 9:30 A. M. After the usual preliminary business a nomination committee was appointed to receive the nominations for the general officers for the coming year. Miss Campbell conveyed to the convention a message from Mrs. Harvie stating that she could not consent to be nominated for the office of corresponding secretary for another year.

After the reading of the report on Demorest contests, of which seven had been held during the year, Mrs. McKintosh was called upon to report on the progress of the new book of recitations, of which she had had the superintendence during the year. She thought before being printed it should be augmented by further contributions, and all members were asked to send any they thought suitable either for Demorest contests, Bands of Hope or Crusaders.

The report on legislation and petition was followed by that on Y fellowship, both of which were adopted. The reports on franchise and periodicals were omitted. Miss Fredgold volunteered as financial editor of the *White Ribbon* for South Africa and was elected by acclamation.

A report was read from Johannesberg union and greetings were received from the Wynberg union and from Sister Amelia. A report was also read from Pretoria, with greetings. Pretoria would be glad to unite on Australian confederation lines.

An "at home" was held in the Town Hall on Saturday afternoon. The premier of the Cape Colony, Sir Gordon Sprigg, arrived in Graham's Town on that afternoon and visited the "at home," which was also largely attended by the leading citizens and friends, and musical selections were rendered by some of the Y's during the afternoon. The cakes at this function were remarkably beautiful and good, and were all made by the colored congregation of the Rev. S. Helm. The annual sermon was preached on Sunday afternoon, July 17, by Mrs. Brown. The Town Hall was filled, several young gentlemen going into the gallery to make sitting room for ladies.

In the evening a memorial service for Miss Willard was held, at which the Rev. S. Letcher gave an address, taking as a text Isa. 39:4, "What have they seen in thy house?" Mr. Letcher's address was an earnest appeal to all to use their personal influence on the side of temperance. Mrs. Brown and Miss Campbell each gave her personal recollections of Miss Willard. These were appropriately followed by "I know that my Redeemer liveth," most feelingly rendered by Mrs. Mitchell. Mrs. Helm closed the service with prayer.

On Monday morning the convention opened with a consecration service led by Mrs. Dower. During the service the names of the unions were called, each representative rising as her union was called, and giving a text or quotation which should serve as her union's motto through the coming year.

After roll-call and minutes the following officers were elected by ballot for the coming year: President, Miss Campbell; vice-president-at-large, Mrs. Helm; corresponding secretary, Miss Solomon; recording secretary, Miss Geard; treasurer, Miss Fisk.

Superintendents of departments were also elected. The officers then accepted their election, Miss Campbell saying she was glad of her re-election, because she hopes as president to represent the W. C. T. U. of Cape Colony at the World's W. C. T. U. Convention.

Telegrams of greeting and congratulation were received from Mr. John Geard, and Mr. D. M. White, of Port Elizabeth, and from Mr. Blackburn, secretary of the South African Temperance Alliance. During the morning the convention was honored by the presence of Lady Sprigg for a few minutes. In a few words she said that though not formally identified with the organization she was a total abstainer, and had been heartily interested in the work of the W. C. T. U. all her life. The business of the morning consisted in the reading of the reports on organization, seamen and soldiers' mission and prison work, and the adoption of resolutions.

In the afternoon, after the usual devotion and preliminary business it was unanimously resolved that this convention accord a vote of thanks to all those who had so generously assisted in making it a success.

After singing "God be with you till we meet again," prayer was offered by Miss Campbell and the doxology sung. The ninth annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of Cape Colony was then declared adjourned.

M. ABBOTT,
Hon. Sec. of Mowbray W. C. T. U.

Norway.

IT was with great pleasure that we welcomed Miss Agnes Slack to our beautiful Bergen, on Thursday, August 4. The pleasure that began in the anticipation of her visit was doubled when we saw her, and she has increased it for us daily by her charming personality, her wonderful enthusiasm for the W. W. C. T. U., and her sweet sympathy for us in our work here. Although she has been with us such a short time there is already much to tell of what she has done for us.

On Friday morning she went with me to our workhouse and the district prison. In the afternoon of the same day a drawing-room meeting was held at the national secretary's (Mrs. Elizabeth Espenak); there were about twenty ladies present, all white-ribbon workers in Bergen, as well as the national president, Miss Martine Johannessen, and the national treasurer, Miss Elisabeth Eckhoff. Miss Slack made us all feel, infinitely more than ever before, what a privilege it is to belong to the W. W. C. T. U. She was listened to with breathless attention by all present, as she in earnest and loving words explained to us how to work on departmental lines, and gave us an insight into the "do-everything" policy. The result of this educational meeting, it is hoped, will soon make itself evident in the adoption of departments by our branches. On Saturday evening Miss Slack gave an address on "The Religious Aspect of the Temperance Question," to an audience of between three and four hundred. She was listened to with great interest by both women and men, and it was easy to see that sympathy for the cause was aroused, and that hearts were reached. Several new members were enrolled.

On Sunday the various temperance societies had arranged a "Demonstration Day," on which to protest *en masse* against the drink traffic. A procession consisting of several thousand of men and women, in which Miss Agnes Slack and three hundred white ribbon women took part; public speeches in one of the big squares, and a monster meeting in the evening formed some of the features of the day. The streets were thronged with spectators all along the line of route, which was through the principal streets of the city. There were over forty beautiful banners carried in the procession, many of them bearing, in addition to the names and mottoes of their respective societies, strong sentences of disapproval of the drink traffic, some denouncing the samlag (Norwegian form of the Gothenberg system).

On Monday, the 8th, Miss Slack spoke for an hour on "Scientific Temperance Instruction in the Schools." There were several hundred teachers in the audience which numbered 1,500. Men as well as women were moved to tears by her eloquent and heart-stirring appeals. An address in English without an interpreter, was given by our indefatigable World's secretary on Tuesday evening, August 9. On Thursday evening the four branch societies in Bergen of the National W. C. T. U. invited Miss Slack to a "fest" (a kind of "at home") given in her honor. The National president heartily thanked Miss Slack for coming to Norway and for all she had done in Bergen. She asked her to greet all the white-ribbon sisters in England and America and wherever she might go, telling them that the Norwegian white-ribboners felt stimulated and encouraged by her visit to increased energy and zeal in the white ribbon work. Miss Martine Johannessen concluded by commending Miss Slack in earnest, loving words to God to bless and keep her. A member (Herr Lauritz Johannessen) of the International Supreme Lodge, I. O. G. T., made a speech in Miss Slack's honor. Other speeches were made, Miss Slack's replies calling forth much enthusiasm. A very pleasant evening was brought to a close by the presentation to Miss Slack of a floral bouquet from the "fest" committee.

On Saturday evening, the 13th, Miss Slack spoke to a most attentive audience. The subject of her address was "Some Objections to Total Abstinence Answered."

During part of Miss Slack's visit she was the guest of Mrs. Olea Bull Vaughan, daughter of Norway's famous and beloved violinist, Ole Bull. Mrs. Vaughan was spending the summer at the family seat at Lysörn, twenty miles from Bergen.

New members were enrolled at the close of all the meetings. During next week Miss Slack addresses meetings in two towns south of Bergen, Egersund and Flekkefjord, and later she will go to Aalesund, Trondhjim and Kristiania, where meetings are arranged for her. She speaks on the 29th at Gothenburg and will be back in England a few days later.

ELIZABETH ESPENAK,
Hon. Nat. Sec. Norwegian W. C. T. U.

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."



WALTER BAKER & CO.'S
BREAKFAST COCOA
"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."
—*Medical and Surgical Journal.*
Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.
Trade-Mark on Every Package.
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,
TRADE-MARK. Established 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.

From the World's Secretary.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL COMRADES:—I know now as I never did before the great tie which must bind together "the English-speaking race." For the first time I am in a country whose language I can not understand. This is all the more trying as the Norwegians are so attractive; they are true and sturdy as their great rocks and mighty mountains. It was such a great pleasure last week to see Mrs. Olea Bull Vaughan and Mrs. and Miss Shapleigh here. They drove me out to the beautiful country seat, quite a perfect little Moorish mansion, which Ole Bull built on his picturesque island, Lysörn, twenty miles from Bergen. The old boatman (who has been in the service of the family for thirty years) and his bright boy, Karl, were waiting for us on the shore and we quickly stepped into the boat and were rowed across the half mile of fjord. All the time I looked ahead at the rocky island home, with its background of rocks and trees, the Norwegian flag proudly waving a welcome to us from the flag post.

As we sat in the music room with the pianos, pictures, wreaths and so many national and international tributes all around given to Ole Bull, I remembered how Norway loved him as the man who did such an enormous work in bringing the art of Norway before the world—for he was more than a great musician, he was a great personality, a great national force in Norway as well as a world wide leader in the musical world.

Mr. Bull made twenty miles of garden paths on the island, and during the afternoon we wandered about, and I said, "what a haven of rest this would have been to Miss Willard." In the calm of the setting sunlight we rowed on the fjord, not a sound to be heard beyond the dipping of the oars, and I felt the peace of this beautiful Norwegian

"Island of Light." Mrs. Olea Bull Vaughan is simply charming, and I believe she will become a power in our work. I left the island home and its delightful occupants with regret but with a beautiful memory which can not leave me.

I am busily at work. Our national officers here are three most capable women. Miss Johannessen, the president (in place of the Countess Wedel-Jarlsberg), is a strong, quiet, far-seeing woman, sterling and clever. Mrs. Espenak, the secretary, is English; she speaks Norwegian like a native and is one of the quickest, readiest, most capable secretaries I ever met. Miss Ekhoff, the treasurer, is "pure gold." Every member in Norway (wherever I have been) wears her white-ribbon badge. Our work is growing here most beautifully; the meetings everywhere have been very large. I am starting the departmental system which will doubtless not only attract many new members, but it will also create workers and bring in wider interests, wider sympathies. Please, all World's superintendents and others, note the address of the National president is Froken Johannessen, Nordahl Brunsgade 5, Bergen, Norway.

Your affectionate comrade,
AGNES E. SLACK.

Chili.

A MOST beautiful and impressive memorial service was held in May in Concepcion, Chili, in honor of our departed and fearless leader, Miss Willard. The church was beautifully decorated with palms and chrysanthemums. The windows were banked with flowers, a solid white floral pillow encircled with ivy and with the initials F. E. W. of ivy was placed in front of the pulpit. Miss Willard's picture occupied a prominent place. The church was well filled. Beautiful tributes to her memory were given. The music chosen was her favorite hymns. We, in common with the rest of our sisters, mourn our loss, but wish to prosecute more vigorously the work she has left in our hands. Our union has sent two dollars to the Temple this year, held one parlor social, at which a charming description was given of the World's Convention at Toronto by our delegate, Miss Marion Milks. At the last meeting of the W. C. T. U. large aquarelle pictures of Miss Willard were presented by the president to the boys' and girls' colleges.

Yours for the World's W. C. T. U.,
ADDA G. BURCH,
Pres. Chili W. C. T. U.
Concepcion College, Casilla 250.

News From the Field.

[State reporters are earnestly requested to send no news over two months old. *Brief* and *frequent* reports are preferable.—THE EDITORS.]

Missouri.

THE work that Rev. R. F. Kilgore has done for the W. C. T. U. in Missouri deserves recognition. He is known as the Alabama evangelist. He held a meeting for two weeks at Chilhower, and at its close preached a temperance sermon for the W. C. T. U., and as a result one hundred and one members were added to the union. After a meeting held at Blairstown, Henry County, more than fifty were added to the union. Of the Chilhower members, fifty were honoraries; twenty-eight of them paid their dues at this meeting.

The Johnson county convention was held in Holden. Every union in the county was represented. Good reports of work done were read and discussions had of plans of work that were helpful and instructive. For the first time since its organization eleven years ago, a memorial service for promoted comrades was held. The Holden union has lost two of its oldest members, Mrs. Maria T. Lawrence, aged nearly eighty-three, who was the mother of Mrs. M. E. Golladay, president of thirteenth district, and Mrs. Elizabeth Still, nearly seventy-three years of age. Warrensburg union mourns the loss of Mrs. Effie Hale Houts, one of their brightest and most capable women. The evening session was given up to a Willard memorial contest. Each contestant recited a selection of Miss Willard's writing. The proceeds were sent to the Temple.

Miss Maude Shepherd, press superintendent of the Eldon union, sends me the following report: "Mrs. Clara Hoffman visited our town in July and met with the W. C. T. U. in a parlor meeting in the afternoon, and gave the ladies a very interesting and instructive talk. She impressed upon them the necessity of taking THE UNION SIGNAL and state paper in order to keep in touch with the work, and secured a number of new subscribers. At night she spoke to a crowded house, her subject being what the W. C. T. U. had accomplished and its present situation. After the service a number of new members were added to the union, and all felt greatly helped by having had her with us."

Cainsville L. T. L. held a most successful contest July 26, which was a very enjoyable affair. Messrs. Neill, of Goshen, assisted them very much with some fine music with the violin and organ accompaniment, and the singing by the children's choir was exceptionally good. Miss Avis Woodward won the silver medal, and Master Stephen Lincoln the second prize, an elegant book. Mrs. Annie Severe is the superintendent of contest work, and was much encouraged over the success of this one.

L. Addie Lutes, of the Berlin union, sends in the following report: "We are young, organized January of this year, but have enjoyed some rare treats. July 30, we had an ice cream supper and entertainment; had nice flag drill, recitations, speeches, good music, etc.; collected $17.65. Mrs. Nelle Burger spoke for us August 4 and 5 on temperance and purity. The seed she sowed was first-class, and we pray for a grand harvest."

Blue Ridge union is making preparations for a county convention or picnic on September 24. A good program will be given, and the county president, Mrs. Jennie Fair, will do her part to make it a grand success.

Bethany union had a very enjoyable picnic on August 11. The crowd was addressed by Hon. J. H. Burrows, of Cainsville, and Rev. E. J. Adams told of his visit to Chickamauga and of the evil effects of the army canteen as he saw it, and afterwards asked those present to sign the petition against the canteen that was published a few weeks ago in the *Ram's Horn*. This union also held an ice cream social, August 27, in the courthouse yard.

The Poplar Bluff union has made arrangements with a daily in that city to send three issues of the paper for ten cents, giving full report of state convention to be held in their town. We know the white-ribboners all over the state will want it, so send your subscriptions to Mrs. J. T. Davison, Poplar Bluff.

Our state W. C. T. U. received quite an uplift in the work at the Chautauqua at Cameron. The Chautauqua board asked Mrs. Callie Hoover Howe to take charge of a W. C. T. U. hour each day which she did and of course her untiring energy is the secret of its success. She secured Mrs. Rounds of Illinois for two lectures and she just won the hearts of the people. Mrs. Rounds is, indeed, one of our strongest National speakers and is a great favorite with the Missouri people. Mrs. Nelle Burger and Miss Lillian Wood gave two lectures each, and made many friends for the cause. Mrs. Howe also lectured twice and received, as she always does, compliments on every side. A grand gold medal contest was held, the contestants all being from the sixth district. The contest delighted everybody and was the means of spreading more temperance doctrine. The Cameron Chautauqua Association paid all expenses for the W. C. T. U. work, speakers and all. In speaking of the kindness of the association, Mrs. Howe said she never asked one thing of them that they did not grant.

The sixth district convention closed August 31, with a gold medal contest. The convention was very successful. Mrs. Callie Howe was re-elected president. The district has doubled its membership the past year.

The W. C. T. U. hour at the Maysville Chautauqua, under the care of Mrs. Lura Hyden Boleyn, was also a success. The best speakers of the state assisted her. Sam Jones and John G. Woolley gave four temperance sermons. A gold medal contest was held. Miss Olive Callaway, of Bethany, won the medal.

The August number of the *Counselor* was called a franchise number, under the management of that excellent state superintendent, Mrs. Elizabeth Allen Roberts, of Bethany. The September number will be printed in the interest of the L. T. L.

The sixth annual convention of the second district met at the M. E. church in Gibbs, August 17 and 18, under the leadership of the president, Mrs. Sue Page. Miss Carrie Lee Carter gave one lecture and held a memorial service. A reception was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs, and afterwards came the department parade which was greatly enjoyed by all. A silver medal contest was held in Gibbs, August 16. The medal was given to Miss Pearl Malone.

The district press reporter, Miss Hattie McVay, has been doing good work in her line. She reports Canton with a column in the papers and Bradshear, La Belle, Knox City and Edina as publishing all notices of meetings and lectures. Let the good work go on.

(MRS.) ALICE BLACKBURN,
State Reporter, Bethany.

North Dakota.

THE county and district unions have reported conventions of unusual interest and helpfulness. Inspired by the ceaseless activities of our state president and moved by the underlying thought that she who had filled our organization with her life must still live in our efforts, each has done her best. Tender and loving memorial services have been held at all the meetings; Miss Preston's matchless address on the beautiful life of Miss Willard impresses all who hear it with desire to follow on in the way she led.



The many uses to which Ivory Soap is applicable, make it an economical as well as a valuable soap. Spots on clothing are quickly and easily removed by an application of the foamy lather of Ivory Soap with a dampened cloth and a brisk rubbing. Ivory Soap cuts the grease and leaves the surface rubbed perfectly clean. Be sure you use Ivory Soap, or the remedy may be worse than the grease spot.

IVORY SOAP IS 99 44/100 PER CENT. PURE.

Copyright, 1898, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.



A temper-wrecker

—wash-day with soap. Standing on feet, hard work in the midst of soiled clothes and fetid steam, aching back, wear and tear to things washed—enough to make any one grumpy. Fine occupation for a civilized woman!

A temper-soother—wash-day with Pearline—wash-day with the unpleasant features left out. Easier, quicker, better, healthier. No woman can find fault with it. Soaking, boiling, rinsing, instead of rubbing on a washboard. 569

Millions NOW USE Pearline

The first district, under the leadership of Mrs. Louise C. McKinney, held at Cando a two days' convention, full of good reports and discussions, which put in training the faithful unions which form the army of occupation for temperance in those counties of Rolette, Towner and Ramsey. The six new boys up that way seem to have excited the mothers to new zeal in sowing beside all waters, that the land be well tilled when they "grow up."

Mrs. M. A. Garry is to be congratulated on the fine meeting the second district held at Leeds. The children had a "patriotic hour," and they will not forget the addresses, especially that of Mr. B. Page, who told them that the soldiers marked 100 per cent rarely used tobacco or whisky. Their resolutions were an urgent petition against liquor in the camps, a determination to do all they could for "the boys," but still to pray for peace. The third district, with faithful Miss Carey as president, working through their unions, of Bottincan, Rugby, Minot, Kenmare and Willow City, tries to keep out the smuggled liquor on that borderland, and are ever doing valiant work with the Home Protection League.

"What a beautiful convention!" was repeated to each other at the close of the Sargent county meeting in those perfect days of June, at Cogswell, in the pretty new church. The delegates ate the delicious dinners and suppers all together in the hall, and enjoyed the social time, as well as the feast of reason in good papers and reports. The L. T. L. hour, led by their dear superintendent, Mrs. Bolles, and the Y hour by Mrs. Lizzie Peters, was most attractive. The pastor, Rev. W. A. Pringle, being called away, sent a charming welcome address.

The matrons' gold medal contest, the first held in the state, called out a large audience. It was indeed fine, as well as the music which made the interlude of speaking so pleasant. The convention presented to their president "The Beautiful Life of Miss Willard."

The eleventh annual convention of Pembina county was held in Kittson Hall, Pembina, June 22, 23 and 24. Notwithstanding very inclement weather, thirty-three delegates were in attendance, and the sessions were full of pleasure and profit. The president, Mrs. L. M. Wylie, was absent for the first time in ten years, and the vice-president, Mrs. G. W. Ryan, presided. Reports of unions and superintendents showed advancement all along the line. Number of active members 403, honoraries 216; money raised $1,286.46; sixty new members were gained, and an effort is to be made before state convention to reach the 500 mark, so Pembina county can choose its own delegate to the National. The county offers a prize to the union distributing the most literature the coming year. The presence of the state president, Miss Preston, added greatly to the success of the convention. Wednesday evening she gave an excellent address on "Glimpses of the Toronto Convention." A charming welcome song was sung by the L. T. L. with waving banners and flags. Welcomes were extended by the Pembina W and Y, music by the Short orchestra and the state Y song by the Y's concluded a very interesting session. The second matrons' gold medal contest given in the state, occupied Thursday evening. The program throughout was excellent. Special music, a military drill and a Brownie chorus were interspersed between the selections given by the contestants. Over thirty-six dollars were added to the treasury. Mrs. Florence Baldwin was awarded the medal. A helpful feature of the convention was the evangelistic hour conducted by Mrs. May Wells Love, in a very strong, tender way. The hall was beautifully decorated with flags, bunting, white ribbon and rare flowers, and the pictured face of our "Saint Frances" on a white-draped easel, occupied a position of honor. Loving greetings were sent Mrs. Wylie with the notice of her re-election as president. Mrs. Ryan was re-elected vice-president; Miss J. C. Morrison, corresponding secretary; Miss Bena Halerow, recording secretary; Mrs. M. E. Musselman, treasurer.

Kidder county reports the most successful convention ever held, at Dawson. Richland county met at Hankinson. They report a gain of twenty per cent in membership and much good work done in petitions, signing of pledges and distribution of literature. Their new president, Mrs. Ida Sparks Clark, gave a stirring address on "The Needs of the Work." Mrs. G. B. Barnes, of Wahpeton, and Mrs. Merrifield, of Hankinson, each read fine papers. Their plan of work includes advice for women to use their one right to vote at school elections, to practice non-alcoholic medication, take THE UNION SIGNAL and *Western Womanhood*, make a specialty of mothers' meetings and that members promptly answer all business letters in a business way, and give their official signature.

The report of the tenth annual convention of Walsh county contains so many good things it is difficult to condense. The reports were excellent, the Milton union being pronounced a model. They had done good work, and the work was reported in a model way. Miss Preston's "Glimpses of the Toronto Convention" was well received, and her parliamentary drill never loses its good effect. Physical culture had place, and the newly elected president, Mrs. Titus, gave an amusing drill on the annual leaflet. Milton led in the organization of Cavalier county W. C. T. U., which, with Mrs. Anna Prom as president, we welcome to larger fields of usefulness. They also had a matrons' contest, in which Mrs. Prom gained the medal.

Incidentally I have heard that Grand Forks county had a fine convention (no report has reached me), with fine papers and an excellent address by the president, Mrs. Flora Naylor.

Cass county has such magnificent proportions, containing 1,764 square miles, that some of the delegates drove fifty miles to attend the convention at Page. Reports from fourteen unions were most encouraging, membership doubled and excellent work done in all the departments. Mrs. Meacham's address was full of good thought and suggestions for the coming year. Mrs. Bartlett of Casselton held a model mothers' meeting in which papers were read on "Declaration of Children's Independence," "Our Training," "What God Hath Called Pure." Mrs. Chaffee took the negative of "Resolved, that it is best for a mother with small children to engage in some philanthropic work." Each paper was followed by an animated discussion. Mrs. Davis, county superintendent of schools, read a paper on "The Effect of Immigration on Prohibition." Mrs. Muir spoke on "How to Influence the Coming Elections." The witty address of welcome by Hon. L. B. Hanna, had adequate response from Mrs. Clark of Fargo, and the closing resolutions were all that could be desired. Cass county, as well as Pembina and Grand Forks, expect to have each a membership of five hundred before the state convention and elect their own delegate to the National Convention.

The Ransom county convention, at Lisbon, had a very unusual interruption of their regular work. Miss Preston received a telegram announcing the death of Mrs. Palmer, in Minneapolis (she had formerly been president of Lisbon union), and her husband requested Miss Preston to take charge of the funeral services. The white-ribboners in a body accompanied the cortege from the train to the cemetery, and there, around the flower-covered casket, Miss Preston made some beautiful remarks. There was a prayer, and softly singing "God be with you till we meet again," each sister cast into the grave a bouquet of white pansies, and came away rejoicing that we have a hope in the resurrection.

Mrs. Adair read an exceptionally good paper on, "How we may influence the coming elections." There was an eloquent exposition of "The most important work of the W. C. T. U.," by Mrs. Mott, Mrs. Grover and Mrs. McIlvaine, and their dear president, Mrs. L. B. Chamberlin, must have been encouraged by the new spirit of self-consecration, and promised allegiance to herself in the unanimous re-election.

Through a common sorrow we have been drawn closer together and we may expect to work more effectively for the common good, and for a happier future. It is a wonderful privilege to carry out Miss Willard's plans, to work with God in carrying out His plans.

EMMA F. VAIL,
State Reporter, Towanda.

MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON has been appointed World's Superintendent of the department of Christian citizenship.

One thousand styles and sizes.
For cooking and heating.
Price from $5 to $70.

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES
The World's Best

Often imitated. Never equalled.

Best Cookers. Strongest Heaters.
Last Longest. Use Least Fuel.
Made only by
The Michigan Stove Company
Largest Makers of Stoves and Ranges in the world.
Sold Everywhere.

Minnesota.

MINNESOTA Woman's Christian Temperance Union has attained its majority and celebrated its coming of age in the twenty-second annual convention, held at Glencoe, August 23–26.

All of the officers, with the exception of the vice-president-at-large, and over one hundred delegates were present. The number would have been much larger but for the fact that many desire to improve the rare and valued opportunity of attending the National gathering which convenes at St. Paul in November.

The convention was addressed by Rev. J. W. Todd, who voiced the hearty welcome of the clergy, and Rev. J. H. Cudlipp who, representing the mayor, extended greetings in behalf of the city, but the genuine pleasure of our entertainers, expressed by the thoughtful preparation everywhere in evidence, was felt by each guest.

In the Methodist church, where most of the meetings were held, soft white draperies, asparagus, potted plants, flags, quantities of sweet peas, and a beautiful picture of Frances Willard, draped with white ribbon, combined to produce a most beautiful effect. The graceful festoons of the state Sunday-school pledge chain, composed of hundreds of red, white and blue cards, completed the decorations.

During the anniversary exercises of the first meeting the three original crusaders present were introduced. They were: Mrs. H. M. Benton, Anoka, Mrs. Julia B. Nelson, Red Wing, and Mrs. Frances Neal, Minneapolis. Greetings were read from four others who reside in the state. Mrs. H. M. Benton spoke of "The Spirit of Seventy-three," and Mrs. Frances Neal gave an interesting résumé of twenty-one years of work in Minnesota. Mrs. Neal noted that the attitude of temperance workers has

BAD BREATH

"I have been using CASCARETS and as a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. My daughter and I were bothered with sick stomach and our breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family."
WILHELMINA NAGEL,
1137 Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 315

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

changed from passive to aggressive and that where the reclaiming of the drunkard was once pre-eminent, with little thought of the removal of the cause of his misery, the women are now educating the children and engaging in all departments of preventive work.

The first evening was designated "District Benefit Night," the program to be furnished largely by districts having gained one hundred or more members who had paid annual dues in full. The presidents of two districts reported such gain and were called upon to sing, recite, or speak upon their favorite department of work.

Mrs. F. Inez Randall, of Mankato, president of the fourth district, sang "Will it Pay?" and then gave her report, showing a gain of 143 members. She declared St. Peter entitled to honors, and Mankato High School Somerset Y the banner Y of the state, having over forty active and eighteen honorary members. Le Sueur also deserved special mention. Numerous public meetings, parlor meetings and a reading-room were also credited to this district.

Mrs. Amelia G. Watson, of Marshall, president of the fifth district, spoke briefly on "Press Work." She then reported a gain of 132 members in her district, and further stated that Lyon county, under the presidency of Mrs. Maude M. Sanders, of Balaton, had been especially active, furnishing over 100 of the 132 members gained; also that Lyon county had sent $200 to the Temple, placing the names of Dr. Louise F. Ferro and Mrs. M. M. Sanders on Minnesota tablet. Many public meetings and much good work was reported for the district.

The first annual address of the president, Mrs. Bessie Laythe Scovell, of Minneapolis, displayed marked ability, faith and enthusiasm on the part of the author. She discussed conditions and opportunities as presented to the white-ribbon host "at the meeting of the centuries," and urged the faithful performance of every duty.

The reports of the corresponding secretary and the treasurer were full of interest. In these the state is credited with seventy new unions, "alive and well," a net gain of 385 members, making a total of 3,096. (The net gain would have been nearly 1,000 if all dues had been paid.) Honorary members, 450. Money raised for temperance work, $6,400, while $58.35 is reported sent to National Temperance Hospital and $1,462.97 to the Temple. Secretary of Young Woman's Branch, Miss Louise Hollister, reported twenty new Y's, of which Mankato Somerset is banner Y for membership, and Balaton Y for finances. Miss Hollister reported the existence of thirty-one Loyal Temperance Legions. The organizers, Mrs. B. Laythe Scovell, Miss Hollister and Mrs. Josephine Princell, have served faithfully, Mrs. Scovell and Miss Hollister having spent the major part of the year in the field, aiding and encouraging the workers wherever they have gone.

Reports of superintendents showed praiseworthy activity in nearly all of the forty departments. In medal contests, Mrs. Mary C. Green, of Windom, reported Minnesota at the head of the list of states, having held 104 contests, net receipts averaging over seven dollars. She recommended a subscription to "Our Dumb Animals" for a second prize.

Mrs. A. C. McCurdy, Minneapolis, superintendent of penal and reformatory department, requested hearty support for three bills to be presented at our next legislature, viz.: bill providing for a woman's industrial prison, to be managed entirely by women; for detention hospital for the insane, and to create office of probation officer whose duties shall be to have a care for boys and girls under arrest and during suspension of sentence. She also urged that we secure a curfew ordinance in every town and city. Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, St. Paul, state and National superintendent of Sunday-school department, pleaded for work among the children.

After discussion of the Temple, motion prevailed unanimously "That Minnesota women stand by the Temple, and that money contributed pass through state treasurer's hands to Cornelia Dow." It was recommended that each member contribute ten cents to the National Temperance Hospital, also that district and county presidents assist superintendent of lecture bureau. Provision for state funds was made by the adoption of a recommendation which provides that each union, W and Y, shall this year contribute ten cents per member to state work, and endeavor to secure one or more sustaining members. A vote of thanks was tendered Mrs. Cynthia J. Woodbury, of St. Paul, for her efficient work as editor of the state paper, *Minnesota White-Ribboner*. The paper will be continued as last year.

Among the resolutions adopted, attention was called to the importance of evangelistic work, communion circles, Bible study and sermons against fermented wine at the Lord's table; the observance of universal temperance Sunday was urged; sympathy was expressed for Lady Henry Somerset, World's president, and loyalty to the World's Union pledged; urged that all educational departments be pushed by use of medal contests; the enforcement of our excellent anti-cigaret law and forming of Anti-tobacco Leagues was made prominent, while a protest was registered against the employment of superintendent of schools, teachers and ministers indulging in tobacco: also a protest against the army canteen.

The election of officers resulted in retaining the women who have served so faithfully the past year: President, Mrs. B. Laythe Scovell; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Anna C. McCurdy; recording secretary, Mrs. Ella F. Hendrix, all of Minneapolis; treasurer, Mrs. C. S. Soule, St. Paul; vice-president-at-large, Rev. Alice Ruth Palmer, Wayzata. The vice-president is delegate at large to National Convention; her alternate, Mrs. Allene C. Bayrell, Argyle. The six elected delegates are: Mrs. Belle S. Deuel, Glencoe; Ruth M. Barnes, Granite Falls; Mrs. Fannie Norton, Elmore; Mrs. F. Inez Randall, Mankato; Mrs. Maude M. Sanders, Balaton; Mrs. L. C. Chadderdon, Redwood Falls. Alternates: Mrs. Belle B. Morris, Winona; Mrs. M. Holiday, Dodge Center; Mrs. S. B. Root, St. Paul; Mrs. Kate Kercher, St. Cloud; Mrs. H. M. Benton, Anoka; Mrs. A. A. Cressy, Wheaton.

A model L. T. L. meeting was an interesting and instructive feature of one afternoon. This closed with a brief address by Mrs. Addie Northam Fields, a National L. T. L. worker.

The memorial hour called forth eloquent tributes to our Chieftain, Frances E. Willard, our President Emeritus, Mrs. H. A. Hobart, and the many promoted comrades of our state.

On the afternoon given especially to home topics, Mrs. A. G. Watson, of Marshall, drew a beautiful pen picture of the "Ideal Home," so restful, so helpful, that each resolved to strive for the "ideal" in the real. Mrs. Mary C. Engstrom, of Cannon Falls, warned us of "Our National Ailment—Dyspepsia," suggesting causes and cures. Profitable discussion followed these papers.

One evening was devoted to a diamond medal contest arranged by Mrs. M. C. Green, state superintendent. Miss Dixie Smith, the well known reader of Minneapolis, was the successful contestant, and to her, Mrs. J. A. Clifford, of Northfield, presented the beautiful medal.

The third evening Mrs. Addie Northam Fields, of Illinois, a National organizer, delivered an eloquent address, her subject being "Children's Rights." Fortunately Mrs. Fields is to remain in the state for some time and it is hoped many unions may secure the services of this talented and successful worker. Worthy of mention is the fact that at these large evening meetings every hat was removed in compliance with request sent to the platform. The music was unusually fine and a debt of gratitude is due Mr. Oscar Frankenstein, of Buffalo, N. Y., Mrs. Violet, of Benson, and Misses Cora Reed, Maude Deuel and others of Glencoe, for this delightful feature. Miss Martha Scott Anderson, a staff correspondent of the Minneapolis *Journal*, rendered valuable aid in the excellent report sent her paper. When introduced Miss Anderson emphasized the importance of press work and suggested that the women make better use of the daily papers, so willing to print the news. Editor Peterson of the Glencoe *Register* was introduced and stated that copies of his paper containing convention report would be sent every registered delegate. Mr. Peterson received hearty thanks.

The convention closed at noon and all joined hands singing with feeling, "God be with you till we meet again." In the afternoon Mrs. A. N. Fields addressed all interested in L. T. L. work, answering questions and giving practical suggestions.

The example of the Glencoe union which claims a membership of only ten, with an actual working force of but five, should be an inspiration to all small unions. The zeal and faithfulness of Mmes. Belle Deuel, J. J. Greaves, M. L. Child, F. R. Allen and W. E. Talboy, of Glencoe, are well worthy of emulation. They are even now reaping a reward in the impetus given the temperance cause in their city.

All felt that the convention had been eminently successful, and turned homeward singing praises for the abundant fruit of past efforts and the glorious opportunities of the future in our work "for others."

MAUDE MCILVAIN SANDERS,
Convention Reporter, Balaton.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati O.

"Sanitas" Means Health.

How to have thoroughly sanitary surroundings is told in a pamphlet by Kingzett, the eminent English chemist. Price 10 cents. Every household should contain this little help to comfortable living. It will be sent **free to** subscribers of this paper.

THE SANITAS CO. (Ltd.),
636 to 642 West 55th Street, New York City.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

DRINKING FOUNTAINS
FOR MAN AND BEAST
THE J. L. MOTT IRON WORKS
84-90 BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK 311-313 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO
Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.



Copyright, 1893, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. **NO-TO-BAC** removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy **NO-TO-BAC** from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.
STOP SMOKING!
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR
the only Official and superbly Illustrated **HISTORY OF**
OUR WAR WITH SPAIN
ITS CAUSES, INCIDENTS, AND RESULTS. A reliable and exhaustive story of the war, Civil, Military, and Naval, from its beginning to the close. With many fine steel plates, maps, and choice engravings. By Hon. HENRY B. RUSSELL, assisted by SENATOR PROCTOR (Vt.) and SENATOR THURSTON (Neb.). One Agent cleared $200.00 in first two weeks, another $400.00 in three weeks. 1,000 more Agents wanted. *Distance no hindrance*, for we *Pay Freight, Give Credit, Extra Terms*, and *Exclusive Territory*. Write for terms to the exclusive publishers,
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

SILVER TONES The famous **Prohibition Song Book** of the Silver Lake Quartet; revised and enlarged; latest and best; reduced from 35c. to 25c. for the campaign.
SONG JEWELS, by Hoffman & Williams, for S.S's. C. E.'s, E. L.'s, etc.; 88 pp.; manila, 7c.; boards, 14c.
Touching Incidents, 320 pp., $1. Sample copy, 40c.; agents get over 60 per cent. W. A. Williams, Warnock, O.

MONTICELLO Opens the 61st year Sept. 29. Full and Superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Address MISS H. N. HASKELL, Prin., Godfrey, Ill.

FRANKLIN COLLEGE NEW ATHENS, O. 74th year. Board, tuition, room and books, $2.80 to $3 a week; $140 a year; books free: 8 courses; no saloons; catalog free, with plan to earn funds at home W. A. Williams, D.D., Pres.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home, Law College, Lima, O.

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

Official.

A Call to Prayer for Canada.

On September 29, in the Dominion of Canada, the government will submit to the people a plebiscite on the question of prohibition. The anti-prohibitionists are relying upon the moneyed interests behind them. The prohibitionists are holding meetings all over the land, and nearly all the Protestant churches have adopted strong resolutions in favor of the complete suppression of the liquor traffic, and have entered upon an aggressive campaign. Forces of good and evil stand face to face. The battle is at hand.

In this crisis, it seems fitting that the entire white-ribbon host should turn to God. We are one body; we suffer and rejoice together in a tie which binds "our hearts in Christian love." Especially should the United States feel the deepest interest in this struggle just across the border, for we are neighbors in sweet fellowship.

Therefore, as evangelistic superintendent for the World's Union and for the W. C. T. U. of the United States, I hereby summon white-ribboners everywhere to set apart Wednesday, September 21, from 2 to 5 P. M., one week before the plebiscite, for special waiting upon the God of nations, for the success of the right and the suppression of the liquor traffic. Let our local unions, generally, gather at this time for united prayer, remembering the sacred promise, "All things are possible to him that believeth."

ELIZABETH W. GREENWOOD,
World's and Nat. Evan. Supt.

We heartily concur in the above call.

LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS,
Acting Pres. N. W. C. T. U.
KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON,
Cor. Sec.

Schools of Methods and Parliamentary Usage.

DEAR COMRADES:—The summer Schools of Methods could be much better reported now than later, especially those held in connection with Chautauqua or other Assemblies. Please do not leave me to compile my report from back numbers of THE UNION SIGNAL, or other newspapers, but fill out the question blanks, that we may have greater uniformity. If any one has failed to receive the "blanks" I should be most happy to supply her at once. Do not forget to make special record (using the reverse side of the page) of any new or novel feature. It is not fair to expect a National superintendent to constantly suggest something new. Her duty is to devise plans and methods, but unique features may be introduced by the conductor, or the program committee of any school, and all such should be passed along.

Please do not fail to make clear the statement of any financial plan, and do not forget to say whether there is a school union with a special fee. This in itself provides a fund, and from such a union, if desired, may be created an executive committee that in some cases could render most effective aid in the management of the school.

All parliamentary work should be reported up to October 1, but I most earnestly request that not a report be sent later than October 10.

Yours for promptitude,
(MRS.) A. S. BENJAMIN,
Nat. Supt.
Portland, Mich.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

The silence of your National Corresponding Secretary for the past month by no means indicates that she has been idle. It is true my work has been away from Headquarters and that a part of the time I have been trying to take a vacation, but a vacation in which the larger part of nearly every day is spent with pen in hand can hardly be called absolute leisure. The change of air and glimpse of home and loved ones have, however, been of great benefit and I am back at my desk with renewed strength and enthusiasm. My work at Chautauqua has already been chronicled in THE UNION SIGNAL. Three weeks have been spent in my home, with the exception of part of a week which was given to the National president for conferences concerning our coming Convention and various other matters of vital importance. I found Mrs. Stevens well and standing bravely at her post. One who does not know her life of ceaseless activity can hardly realize the consecrated force she is in our National work. "Without haste, without rest" would be her most appropriate motto and she proves hourly the truth of the promise, "As thy day so shall thy strength be."

Our plans for the National Convention will very soon be given to the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL. The official call appears in this week's issue. I want to emphasize the appeal made in that call that each individual member of the organization shall contribute all the strength of her own personality to making this Convention one of power for our work. The twenty-fifth anniversary since the Crusade should not fail to be one in which we shall pause to consider the way by which we have been led and renew the vows which we took upon ourselves in the beginning. If the work for the next twenty-five years is in any way to approximate the work of the past there must be a new baptism from on high which shall send us forth to conquer all difficulties, and in the name of the Lord of Hosts set up our banners of righteousness in the individual life and righteousness in the nation.

The days of the state conventions are already upon us; the advance items that come to us from the various states are full of encouragement. We believe that, despite the war and despite all other hindrances, this will prove to have been a good year in our annals. I want to urge upon the secretaries and treasurers of the local unions as I have already urged upon the state corresponding secretaries that there be increased carefulness in compiling reports this year; not that we may make a large showing to the world but that we may take courage from finding our exact status. We have always labored at a disadvantage in that our whole work has not been reported. If each local union will but do its best this year we shall be able to stand before the world in a different light than ever before and take corresponding heart of hope through learning our real strength. Do not think it does not matter if your own report is delayed. Remember that, although you are but one of nearly ten thousand, yet each one is necessary to complete the report for the year, and remember, also, that if every other one of that ten thousand should feel that its report did not matter, our showing would be lamentably weak.

I am very glad to report that the Misses Vincent and Cummins, the two Australian organizers who impressed us so favorably at the World's Convention, and who have done such faithful work in Canada since that time, are to be with us at our National Convention, and are planning now to give the winter to work in the United States, if engagements can be made for them. Their terms are very reasonable, and I am sure we shall extend a right hearty welcome to our sisters from so far away. Will any of the state presidents who would like to avail themselves of their services kindly write to me at once in order that plans may be made at as early a date as possible? I have press notices which I will send to any who may desire to know of the former work of our sisters.

Mrs. L. B. Byles, of Manchester, England, who visited us some two years ago, and who is so pleasantly remembered by those who made her acquaintance, is planning to come to this country in the fall, and will be glad to make engagements between New York city and Omaha. Mrs. Byles may be addressed at Manchester, England, or better still, letters may be sent to her in my care at the Temple.

The next two months will be filled to overflowing with hard work. May God give to us all strength and wisdom and above all, His own spirit of love, in order that that work may be done to His glory!

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.

1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.



Form of Bequest.

I give and bequeath to "The Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital Association" the sum of (———) for the use of said institution absolutely.

DEAR SISTERS:—The annual meeting of the Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital Association was held September 5, in the pleasant parlors of the institution; it was well attended by board, physicians and visitors. An amount of interest was shown which approached nearly to the point of genuine enthusiasm. The Lord has so prospered the work this year that our debt of $3,000 for current expenses, which had been accumulating for three years, has been paid up, our rooms are well filled and steps are being taken to fit up the parlors into a ward which will hold eight beds; the ward will be ready to occupy this week if possible. This addition will make our capacity thirty-one beds. We are badly in need of a larger building, with better facilities for caring for fever patients; such cases are better proof of the benefits of non-alcoholic treatment than are cases simply treated after operations. Reports from all departments were very encouraging; a liberal supply for the housekeeping department has been donated from the unions, also bed linen and old cotton, which is found very useful in the operating room.

There are eleven nurses at present in the class, of which the physicians spoke in the highest terms. A fine picture of Miss Willard was hung on the wall for the first time—a gift from a Chicago artist. A new committee from the board was appointed to confer with the physicians on important matters of mutual interest, said committee being Mrs. Rastall and Mrs. Greenlee.

The same officers were unanimously chosen for another year. Perfect harmony prevails in every department, which is in accordance with the principles of our W. C. T. U. organization. We hope the yearly reports will be ready for circulation in October.

The yearly holiday sale will be held the first week in December. We trust that our constituency will remember to send in such articles as will be salable at that time. Last year our sale was the first start we had toward getting out of debt. This year it will, we hope, help toward a new hospital. Thus the way is opened before us one step at a time. Let us trust Him day by day.

Yours for total abstinence,
(MRS.) MARGARET INGLEHART.
1610 Grace St.

Convention Call.

MISSOURI.

The sixteenth annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Missouri will be held at Poplar Bluff, October 21-25, 1898. Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, of Kentucky, will be with us, and give an address Sunday at 3 P. M.

CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Pres.*
ELLEN D. MORRIS, *Cor. Sec.*

VERMONT.

The annual convention of the Vermont W. C. T. U. will be held at Manchester Center, September 27-29. Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman is the speaker Thursday evening.

(MRS.) L. F. WILBUR,
State Reporter.

CONNECTICUT.

Connecticut W. C. T. C. annual convention will be held at Torrington, October 12-14. Speakers, Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, Mrs. Mary H. Hunt and Mr. John G. Woolley.

(MRS.) C. B. FORBES, *Pres.*
MARY M. ANDREWS, *Cor. Sec.*

VIRGINIA.

The annual convention of the Virginia state W. C. T. U. will be held at Richmond, Oct. 4-7.

(MRS.) R. H. JONES, *Pres.*
(MRS.) HOWARD M. HOGE,
Rec. Sec.

ILLINOIS.

The annual convention of the Illinois W. C. T. U. will be held at Elgin, October 4-7. Delegates will notice the change of place. Owing to sickness Pontiac felt obliged to recall its invitation, and Elgin very kindly came to the rescue.

(MRS.) LOUISE S. ROUNDS,
Pres.
(MRS.) JESSIE B. HILTON,
Rec. Sec.

OHIO.

The twenty-fifth annual state convention of Ohio W. C. T. U. will be held at Columbus, Oct. 5-7.

ANNIE W. CLARK, *Pres.*

OKLAHOMA.

The annual convention of the Oklahoma W. C. T. U. will be held at Okarche, September 27-30.

(MRS.) W. H. JACKSON, *Pres.*
(MRS.) R. E. WOODROW, *Cor. Sec.*

W. C. T. U. News.

MRS. S. M. PERKINS, of Cleveland, O., has been appointed delegate from the seventy-fifth district to the National Convention at St. Paul.

SEPTEMBER 5 was W. C. T. U. Day at Green Acre, Me., which has become a famous place. Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens spoke for an hour and made a most helpful, inspiring address.

A PROGRAM given at a mothers' meeting at Cainville, Mo., is worthy of copying in its entirety. "One Standard," "A Sensible Mother," "Plain Talk to Thoughtless Husbands," "Continual Threats" were among the interesting topics that received masterly handling.

SCIENTIFIC tests of alcohol were made by physicians and chemists at the request of the W. C. T. U. of Kansas City, Mo., before a gathering of the city unions. A paper on "Alcohol and its Relation Medicinally to the Human Family" was read by Dr. E. Leora Norris.

Two sixty gallon ice-water tanks have been purchased by the W. C. T. U. of Beaumont, Texas. They have both been placed in the most public positions on the main street of the town for the free use of a thirsty public. Three barrels of water and 200 pounds of ice have been drank daily.

WEST END union, of Washington, D. C., gave a very interesting "Tourists' Evening." Several young ladies who have just returned from a European trip entertained the company with an account of their experiences abroad. National airs and ballads were sung and "National Emblems" discussed.

FRANKLIN COUNTY, O., at their recent convention mapped out an interesting plan of work for the coming year. Special agitation in the anti-narcotic department was recommended. Membership contests and parlor meetings were considered excellent methods of increasing the membership. Sunday marketing, the people who patronize and the merchants who offer it, was condemned.

THE Central union of Chicago have voted to present a handsome picture of Miss Willard to the public school which has been named for her in Chicago. The school is situated at 47th street and Langley avenue, has twenty-two rooms and is one of the new ones, built at a cost of eighty thousand dollars. The Central Union is also planning for a meeting to take place October 18, at Willard Hall, during the Peace Jubilee to be observed that day in Chicago.

THE first W. C. T. U. medal contest held in a prison of which we have any knowledge, occurred recently in a prison mine at Birmingham, Ala., through the efforts of Mrs. Lida C. Isgrigg, flower mission superintendent for Missouri. Mrs. Isgrigg is in Alabama temporarily assisting her husband in teaching the prisoners at Pratt Mine, No. 2; here the contest was held, the class being composed of colored young men prisoners. Ed Forney was the successful orator.

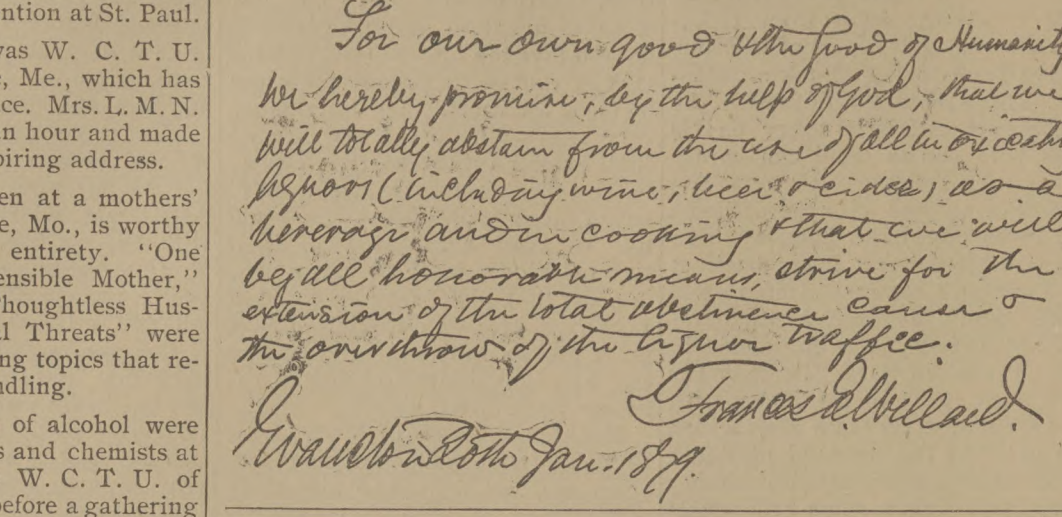
Where Our Speakers Are.

MISS LILLIAN M. PHELPS can take a few dates en route to the Iowa state W. C. T. U. convention, dates free from Sept. 20 to Oct. 10. Apply to Lillian M. Phelps, St. Catharine's, Ont.

COMMEMORATIVE PLEDGE CARDS.

The following pledge card, written by Miss Willard in the autograph album of Miss Anna Gordon, January, 1879, has by her permission been issued by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, as a commemorative pledge card. It has been brought out in tasteful form with a half tone picture of Miss Willard and is now ready for distribution on her birthday, September 28, 1898.

Price, 25 for 50c; $1.00 per 100; $7.00 per 1,000.



LARKIN SOAPS

AND PREMIUMS.—FACTORY TO FAMILY

The Larkin idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample Soap if mention this magazine.

The Larkin Soap Mfg Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Publisher's Notes.

"Your Mother is Loving You Yet."

The above beautiful and pathetic temperance song, words and music by Emmet G. Coleman, is fast becoming the favorite with the W. C. T. U's as is demonstrated by the many orders and kind words we are receiving daily from the white-ribboners. We are determined to place this song in every temperance home in the land, it makes no difference what the sacrifice on our part may be. "Your Mother is Loving You Yet," is a true history of a boy, eighteen years old, who killed a very old man. The cause of the crime was *whisky*. The boy was sentenced to death, and while awaiting his doom he received a message from his old mother, two thousand miles away. This was the message: "In spite of your crime, your old mother is loving you yet."

OUR OFFER.

Send us forty cents, stamps or post-office order on Danville, Va., the latter preferred, also the name of your best W. C. T. U. friend, and we will mail you a copy of the song, and also mail a copy, with your compliments, to your friend, or if you prefer, both copies will be sent to you. We hope to receive an order from every white-ribboner who reads this notice.

The song is full sheet music size, on best music paper, and retails for forty cents per copy.

You get two pieces for the price of one. This offer is unlimited. Canadian stamps not accepted. Inclose five cents extra for "Marching Onward," a rousing temperance chorus by same author. Address,

THE TEMPERANCE MUSIC CO.,
Kentuck, Va.

[N. B.—White-ribboners should avail themselves of this kind offer.]

Again we must remind our readers to write the name of the state at the heading of all letters. Envelopes are often mislaid or destroyed, and frequently we can obtain no clue to the writer of a letter, who is naturally offended because her requests do not receive prompt attention. *Please*, dear friends, put the name of the state *always* in your letters, as there are many towns of the same name in different states.

Our Memorial Ode.

"Press On and On," our Chieftain's orders, by Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, music by Mr. O. H. Hawley, is meeting with wide appreciation. The words are tender and effective, the music stirring and martial. It will be sung wherever the W. C. T. U. has voice. The Ode is printed in sheet form, with a beautiful half tone of Miss Willard on the cover. Price 10 cents per copy; 60 cts. per dozen copies to state, county and local unions. Address all orders to Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, 1905 Tioga St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The topic for the SEPTEMBER RESPONSIVE READING is "W. C. T. U. Literature," and is written by Miss Helen L. Hood, National superintendent of that department. We are told why the department is an important ally—or rather a necessary aid—to all other departments; how to push it; what helps are needed and where to procure them. Methods of circulating literature are given, also suggestions for furnishing the "wherewithal." Local superintendents of literature should see that this Reading is read and discussed by the unions generally.

BIBLE READING FOR SEPTEMBER. "Have Faith in God," by Mrs. Dora Webb, general secretary of the Reform Legislation branch of the purity department. The subject is treated under the following heads: (1) How can we obtain intelligent faith? (2) Saving faith; (3) Working faith; (4) A comprehensive faith; (5) An overcoming faith; (6) A steadfast faith. And the whole gospel of Christian faith is summed up in the words of the Master: "Believe that ye receive and ye shall have."

As the time for annual state conventions draws near, and those in charge of programs are selecting appropriate music, we have decided to offer our Convention Hymnals—which are an abridged form of The White Ribbon Hymnal—at 15 cents each, 25 copies $2.50, (no discount) These books contain a choice collection of music selected by Miss Marie Brehm. The cover is manila and sufficiently strong for convention purpose. For local unions no better investment could be made than in a number of these Convention Hymnals. Price single copies, 15 cents; 25 copies, $2.50.

FREE TO KIDNEY SUFFERERS.



Dr. Worst has made a New Vegetable discovery for kidney, Liver, Stomach trouble, Sick Headache and Rheumatism.

He will mail a week's treatment free to all readers naming the Union Signal.

SPECIAL OFFER.

If you request it, I will mail a regular $1.00 box: 8 weeks' treatment with the sample.

After using the sample if you are satisfied with results, send me $1.00, and keep the box of medicine, if not, kindly return it.

Order today, as now is the time to use it.

Address,

Dr. E. J. Worst, Dept. 5, Ashland, O.

POET—"Poets, sir, are born, not made." Publisher—"That's right; lay the blame on your poor father and mother."

MEETING SOVEREIGN GRAND LODGE, I. O. O. F.

Boston, Mass., September 19-24, Inclusive.

For this occasion the Nickel Plate Road will sell tickets at rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale September 16 to 18, inclusive, good returning until September 30, inclusive. For particulars, address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

VISITOR—You oughtn't to keep the pig so near the house. Countryman—Why? Visitor—It isn't healthy. Countryman — That's where you're wrong; them pigs ain't never had a day's illness.

NICKEL PLATE EXCURSION TO BOSTON.

Tickets on sale for trains leaving Chicago September 16 to 18, inclusive, at rate of $19 for the round trip, and good returning until September 30. Also cheap rates to all points East. Vestibuled sleeping cars to Boston, and solid train to New York. Rates lower than via other lines. For further information call on or address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

"GOOD-BY, professor," said the sweet girl graduate, "I shall always remember you kindly, for to you I am indebted for all I know." "Say no more," replied the professor, "say no more. Such a trifle is not worthy of thought, I assure you."

Don't forget the excursion to Boston over the Nickel Plate Road, September 16 to 18, inclusive, at rate of $19 for the round trip. Good returning until September 30, 1898, inclusive. Telephone Main 3389.

"OH, dear!" sighed a little girl. "I'm so tired of lessons. I know what I'll do when I grow up." "What?" "I'll be a teacher." "But teachers have to study, too." "I know that. But it's so much easier to learn the questions than it is to learn the answers."

EXCURSION TO BOSTON.

The Nickel Plate Road will sell excursion tickets from Chicago to Boston and return for trains of September 16, 17 and 18 at rate of $19 for the round trip. Tickets will be valid returning until September 30, inclusive. On account of heavy travel at this particular time, those desiring sleeping-car accommodations should apply early to J. Y. Calahan, General Agent. 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

"LAWD! Lawd!" exclaimed a pious negro, "but ain't de Bible comin' true ev'ry day? Ain't we got a Sampson fightin' fer us? An' ain't de word come cl'ar cross de oshun dat de Nunited States flag waves ober de Philistines?"

ANOTHER REDUCTION IN RATES TO OMAHA.

Tourist tickets via the North-Western Line, the pioneer line west and northwest of Chicago, will be sold during September and October at very low rates. Apply to agents for full particulars.

THE minister, with his little son, Charles, was calling on an old parishioner, who poured her troubles into his sympathizing ear, ending with the remark: "I've had my nose held to the grindstone for thirty years." Charlie, who had been looking intently at the old lady, instantly remarked: "Well, it hasn't worn the mole on the end of it off yet."

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 36. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, September 22, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
Military Notes—Temperance—About Women—Educational—At Home—Abroad 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, The Coming Woman. By Meta E. B. Thorne . . 3
One Girl. By Edith S. Davis 3
An Analogy. By Helen M. Stoddard 4
Willard Hall Echoes 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
More About Japanese Women and Work 5
Miss Agnes Slack on the Gothenburg System 5
Wear Your White Ribbons!! 6
The Third Nebraska 6
LOCAL UNION: 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Minnie's Pa. By Thomas Alexander 7
Uncle John's Talks 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
The Woman's Christian Temperance Union—The Breadth of its Work 8
Miss Willard's Christian Experience 8
Twentieth Century Temperance 9
Prayer for the Canadian Plebiscite 9
How Like Men! 9
The Call to Prayer for the National Convention 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Ready! The New Y Almanac for 1899 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Sweden—World's Wave Crests 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
California—Connecticut—Wisconsin—Pennsylvania . . 10, 11
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 12
ORGANIZERS' CORNER 12
W. C. T. U. NEWS 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Coins and Curios for the Field 13
Convention Call—Convention Calendar—Regimental Roll of Honor—Petition Against the Canteen Now . . 13
THE HOME 14
OUR LIBRARY TABLE 14
Announcement 14
Temple Receipts—Take Notice 15
SIGNAL NOTES 16
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 16

RED-LETTER DAYS.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. DAY—SEPTEMBER 22.

The birthday of Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, first round-the-world missionary.

CHILDREN'S HARVEST HOME AND MEMBERSHIP CRUSADE DAY.

The birthday of Frances E. Willard.

MEMBERSHIP WEEK—THE INTERVENING WEEK.

ANNUAL CONVENTION.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, St. Paul, Minn., November 11–16.

Notes and Comments.

THE Union Reform party of Ohio has secured enough names on its petition to place its state ticket on the official ballot. Among the principles which this party stands for are prohibition of the liquor traffic and equal suffrage, and it favors direct legislation as the method by which all reforms can be earlier secured.

DELAWARE Prohibitionists evidently regard a broad platform as safer to stand upon than one having but a single plank. At their state convention, September 8, they adopted a platform embodying, besides prohibition, woman suffrage and other issues.

CONCERNING the work of the Christian Commission in the military camps, Mr. Moody reports that "not less than 5,000 men have made public confession of faith in Christ, upwards of 50,000 Testaments and as many hymn books have been distributed, and over 50,000 good, helpful books have been put into the hands of the soldiers and sailors, over twenty vessels of the navy having had their share." These "soldiers of the Cross," Mr. Moody and his noble coadjutors, whose mission is one of life and peace and consolation, are worthy as enthusiastic a reception upon their return home as is accorded to the soldiers of the republic whose work, undertaken in the name of freedom though it be, means death and desolation in thousands of homes.

EVANGELIST DAVID says that when the gospel gets inside, temperance naturally follows. He is opposed to saloons but is sure they will be closed only when men's hearts are right with God. Yes, but Brother David, is it not easier to put the gospel in after the liquor is put out? Shall we not prepare the way of the Lord by banishing the drink demon? When Jesus found His Father's house being made a house of merchandise, did He say, "This is only a branch of evil, we must begin the work of destruction at the root; when these people's hearts get right with God a proper reverence for the temple will naturally follow"? Nay, verily. He made a scourge and *drove* out the evil doers. And while we labor unceasingly to lead men to God, recognizing the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ as the root of all reform, let us, in the spirit of the Master, and with the same holy zeal, drive out the despoilers of the human temple.

STANDING on the curbstone the other morning waiting to see the First Regiment Illinois volunteers go by, and noting that in the solid masses of humanity which packed the sidewalks and crowded at the windows on either side of the street there was a marked preponderance of the "ever feminine," our thoughts ran somewhat on this wise: These women have waited patiently from 8:30 until noon for a sight of Chicago's "crack regiment," fresh from the "perilous edge of battle" at Santiago de Cuba, as, amid the cheers and tears of the populace, it marches—what is left of it—from the railway station to the Armory on Michigan avenue. There has been wholesale neglecting of domestic duties this Saturday morning. Dishes have been left unwashed and beds unmade; the Saturday's baking and boiling and sweeping have been left undone; babies have been consigned to the care of others or brought along—all this, and more, yet we shall not hear a protest from pulpit or press or platform! These wives and mothers and sweethearts are simply "patriotic." How would it be if these same women citizens should spend an hour on election morning or afternoon, in going to the polls to vote?

THE St. Louis *Post Dispatch* is not a temperance paper, but it advocates the use of water instead of wine in the christening of warships. The use of the latter, it avers, is out of date and not in keeping with America's character. It makes a good point when it says that "pure water is the best symbol of national purity of purpose and a good conscience, which the navy is supposed to represent and make good." In olden time when the launching of a ship was accompanied by a libation to Neptune, wine was not an unfitting symbol, but in these days and in this country, we, having a better knowledge of the God of the sea than had the ancients, can but regard its use upon such occasions (if we consider the subject without prejudice, "temperance" or otherwise) as an absurd anachronism. The very word *christen* (Christ-en) implies a Christian ceremony, and plain, everyday, common sense would suggest that the baptismal fluid symbolize life and purity, not danger and death.

THE editor of the *Interior* (Presbyterian) writes rather dolefully of the temperance situation. There are more saloons, and greatly more attractive ones, he says, in proportion to the population than there were fifty years ago. As to the attitude of the church, the action of the last General Assembly in the Princeton matter "was pretty nearly an open confession that all the protestations of the church on the subject are empty pretense, without a bracing principle in them," and the hour "professedly given to temperance, and cut off by the impious trick of time-consuming prayers, marked the lowest point to which temperance sentiment can ever descend among a God-fearing and honest people." Pretty severe this, and we would rather the *Interior* said it than THE UNION SIGNAL. But cheer up, Brother Gray! Because the saloon power under the high license system grows stronger and the backbone of the church (or perhaps it would be juster to say that of the General Assembly) weaker, it does not necessarily follow that "the present outlook is depressing." If there are more saloons there are also more total abstainers and more foes of the traffic than there were when you "entered enthusiastically and hopefully into the working temperance ranks." And while there is doubtless a large amount of Pecksniffian temperance talk, "windy and empty in proportion as it is loud and extreme," there is each year an increasing number of really, truly temperance Christians—men who vote as they talk and pray. Just wait until the public schools of this nation have had half a century of scientific temperance instruction and then see! Oh yes, we temperance workers have abundant reason to thank God and take courage.

Current Events.

Military Notes.

GENERAL SHAFTER will be assigned to the command of the department of the East with headquarters at Governor's Island.

IT is now understood that the Oregon and Iowa are to be at once sent to the Pacific. Captain Evans has been relieved of command of the Iowa, at his own request, and been assigned to duty as a member of the Naval Inspection Board.

COLONEL ROOSEVELT is said to have given out the formal statement that he will accept the nomination for governor of New York if given him by the Republican state convention. It is not believed that he will accept an independent nomination.

THIRTY-THREE nurses, who were privates detailed from the various regiments for duty in the division hospital at Lexington, Ky., deserted and returned to their regiments. They were put under arrest as deserters, and will be tried by court-martial.

THE mustering out of Roosevelt's Rough Riders was marked by the presentation to Colonel Roosevelt of a bronze replica of Frederick Remington's "Bucking Bronco," the gift of his men, who wished to express their devotion to their intrepid leader.

FIVE steamers are being prepared by the Spanish government to take from Cuba the remainder of the army, the civil staff and material. It is expected that the evacuation of the island will occupy four months and that it will cost the government 80,000,000 pesetas.

CONTRACTS for the construction of the new eighteen-knot battleships, to be known as Maine, Ohio and Missouri, have been granted by the navy department to William Cramp & Sons, Philadelphia, Union Iron Works, of San Francisco, and Newport News Shipbuilding Company, Newport News, Va., respetcively.

THE cruiser New York, Admiral Sampson's flagship, is to be stationed in Havana harbor. M. Jules Cambon, French ambassador at Washington, has given assurance that Havana harbor has been completely cleared of Spanish mines and torpedoes, and it may now be entered by an American ship of war without danger of sharing the fate of the Maine.

GENERAL WOOD, in command at Santiago de Cuba, has adopted vigorous measures for the sanitary improvement of the city. Santiago has been divided into five divisions, each under a responsible physician, and each having its corps of inspectors of sewers, streets, houses and dispensaries, with a hundred street cleaners. The daily death rate has been reduced from seventy to twenty.

THE work of the Young Men's Christian Association in the army and navy has proved to be of such practical benefit that it will be continued in the national camps and with the troops sent to Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii, and the Philippines. Nearly $50,000 has been expended in the work, and there is need of more. Checks and orders should be made payable to F. B. Schenck, 3 West 29th street, New York city.

THE United States peace commissioners sailed from New York for Paris on September 16. They are instructed to insist upon retention of the island of Luzon by this country and are empowered, if they deem it advisable, to take all the Philippines under American rule. If Luzon alone be retained Spain must pledge herself to good government on the other islands and guarantee to Americans commercial rights in the Philippines fully as favorable as those given to her own citizens.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY has secured seven members of the commission which is to inquire into the conduct of the commissary, quartermaster and medical departments of the army during the war. They are Gen. John M. Schofield, Charles Denby, late Minister to China; Col. James A. Sexton, of Chicago; Capt. E. P. Howell, of the Atlanta *Constitution;* President Daniel C. Gilman, of Johns Hopkins University, Gen. Granville M. Dodge, of New York, and Dr. W. W. Keen, of Philadelphia.

Temperance.

ARRANGEMENTS have been made to organize a National Temperance Alliance in Japan. A provisional constitution has been presented to the various temperance societies for their approval. There will soon be issued a call for a national convention to be held early in October next.

THE Young People's Christian Temperance Union, of Chicago, will coöperate with Bishop Fallows in creating popular sympathy with the anti-canteen movement. A grand rally will be held in the near future with Bishop Fallows and Rev. Father Cleary, of Minneapolis, as speakers.

THE Right Rev. Michael Tierney, Bishop of Hartford, who was elected national president of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union at the recent convention in Boston, has adopted a practice of asking all the children he confirms in his diocese to make a promise of total abstinence during the years of their minority. He has, also, by word and example, done strenuous work for total abstinence.

THE attention of the police department of New York has been called to the fact that there is a statute of the state which prohibits the selling of tobacco in any form to persons under sixteen years of age. That law is quoted from section 290 Penal Code and reads thus:

A person who sells, pays for, or furnishes any cigar, cigaret or tobacco in any of its forms to any child actually or apparently under the age of sixteen years, is guilty of a misdemeanor.

No child actually or apparently under sixteen years of age shall smoke or in any way use any cigar, cigaret or tobacco in any form whatsoever in any public street, place or resort. A violation of this subdivision shall be a misdemeanor and shall be punishable by a fine not exceeding ten dollars and not less than two dollars for each offence.

THE Methodist General Conference of Canada, recently in session at Toronto, passed the following resolution:

WHEREAS, The Methodist church should more fully meet her responsibility for religious and moral reform by making social ethics more distinctly a department of her church work; and whereas, the prohibition of the liquor traffic, the observance of the Christian Sabbath, and the promotion of social purity, are reforms that largely stand or fall together. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That this General Conference appoint a standing committee on religious reform, with a secretary, who, under the said committee shall give the whole of his time to this work, and be it further

Resolved, That said committee shall supersede the existing standing committee on temperance.

The report of the temperance committee was as follows:

"We find the various provinces to be well organized. The situation in Quebec is especially interesting and hopeful. It is the duty of Christian electors in this crisis hour of our history to establish prohibition as the policy which must be adopted by government of Canada after 29th of this month by giving such an overwhelming vote in favor of prohibition that all succeeding governments during the coming twentieth century will not dare, or even attempt, to change it. Your committee strongly protest against sale of any intoxicating liquors at any canteen or barracks, and would recommend this conference to appoint a deputation to government to ask for prohibition of such sales."

The newly elected secretary is Rev. J. S. Ross, D. D., pastor of a church in Guelph and author of "The Trials and Triumphs of Prohibition," "An Appeal for the Immediate Suppression of the Liquor Traffic," and the "First Hundred Years of Modern Missions."

About Women.

MRS. BISHOP CRANSTON was elected president of the fifteenth session of the woman's annual conference in Japan.

THE city council of New York has passed appropriate resolutions in appreciation of the patriotic and charitable acts of Miss Helen Gould, since the war broke out.

THE Woman's Athletic Club is a newly incorporated organization in Chicago. An elegant club house will contain all the latest appliances for physical culture, including a swimming tank, and will serve as a social resort for members. The articles of incorporation state that "the sale of alcoholic liquors and card playing will be strictly prohibited."

THE National Woman's Relief Corps presented the G. A. R., through Commander-in-Chief Sexton, a check for $2,000, at the annual national encampment at Cincinnati.

MISS ISABELLA THOBURN, missionary to India, has inaugurated a new venture—a "teachers' institute"—for the teachers in the girls' schools. It was held in Lucknow, June 24–29.

MISS FLORA VAN CUYLENBURG, a native of Ceylon, and at present a student at the London Medical School, has received a studentship of £75 a year for three years and one term that she may be trained as a medical missionary and obtain a full qualification to go abroad.

Educational.

SMITH College, Northampton, Mass., is to have a new chemical laboratory ready for occupancy by October 1, 1899. It will be a memorial to the class of 1895, which raised $25,000 towards it.

SEWING and cooking are now taught in Chicago's public schools. The teachers will be paid $600 for the first year and allowed an increase of $50 for each year's service until the maximum of $1,000 is reached.

THE school board of Grand Rapids, Mich., has announced that no married woman shall be eligible for appointment as teacher in the public schools of that city, and that the marriage of any woman teacher while in the employ of the board shall constitute a resignation.

MISS CORA JANE FLOOD, only daughter of the dead millionaire, has tendered as a gift to the University of California, the fine Flood mansion at Menlo Park, with its large grounds, consisting of 540 acres. The house is very beautiful and spacious and the whole place is worth a quarter of a million dollars. The letter of gift provides that the residence and grounds are to be preserved intact and the income to be used for some branch of commercial education.

IN connection with the opening of the public schools in the city of Santiago, it is interesting to note what a meager school system has hitherto prevailed there. In the whole province of Santiago, the latest figures show that out of a population of 270,000, there were but 6,000 public and 1,800 private school pupils, while the total public school expenditure for a year was only $16,000. In the whole of Cuba there were but 13,000 children in the public schools. This is about three and one-half per cent of the population. Fifty-three out of every one hundred persons in Havana can neither read nor write.

At Home.

A MASS convention of all interested in the work of the Illinois Christian Citizenship League is called to meet in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium at Peoria, on Saturday, October 8.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY has decided to enforce the payment of the claims of Americans for property destroyed in Armenia against the Turkish government, the Sultan having declined to consider them. If necessary, warships will be ordered into the Bosphorus.

THE International Silver Company, a combine of the leading silver manufacturers of the East, has been formed under the laws of New Jersey, with a capital stock of $15,000,000 preferred and $15,000,000 common stock. The concerns included manufacture about seventy-five per cent of the silverware used in the United States.

Abroad.

PRESIDENT FAURE, of France, holds out against a revision of the Dreyfus case.

AN international compact against Anarchists is being considered by the European powers.

A HIGH Russian official states that the famine in the Volga district will necessitate the importation by Russia of 80,000,000 bushels of wheat this year.

THE Empress Elizabeth of Austria was assassinated on September 10, at Geneva, Switzerland, by an Italian anarchist named Luigini. The Empress was highly esteemed by all Europe, and her violent death is greatly deplored.

IVORY SOAP: 99 44/100 Per cent PURE:



FROM A WATER COLOR
BY IRVING R. WILES.

A GOOD NIGHT'S REST.



There is a "comfortable feeling" that comes after a bath with Ivory Soap, which is conducive to a good night's rest.

IVORY SOAP is pure, cleansing and refreshing, and leaves the tenderest skin with a delicious sense of restful comfort.

Any person wishing a copy of this picture, may mail to us 10 Ivory Soap Wrappers, on receipt of which we will send a copy (without printing) on enamel plate paper, 14 x 17 inches, a suitable size for framing.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.
CINCINNATI.

IT FLOATS.

Copyright, 1898, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

Contributed.

The Coming Woman.

BY META E. B. THORNE.

COMING across the eastern hills,
Apace with hastening morn,
In garments stainless as the light
And radiant as the dawn,
With steadfast gaze, majestic mien,
And brow where wisdom sits serene.

Before her evil flies to hide
In darkness far away,
As flees the gloom of night before
The swift approach of day,
For heaven is in her shining eyes
As in the deeps of cloudless skies.

Sovereign of home's dear realm is she,
And fairer 'tis to-day
Because she rules within, yet far
Beyond extends her sway,
For all the world shall better be
And holier for her ministry.

The little children round her throng
And listen for her voice,
Whose sweet-toned cadences their hearts
Encourage and rejoice;
Her swift, light footsteps to and fro
On missions of sweet mercy go.

She lays her tender hand in love
Upon the lone and sad,
And hearts unused to joy look up,
And looking are made glad;
Her very feet are shod with peace,
Before which wars and tumults cease.

The star that gems her crown of love
Is herald of the day
When Christ shall claim His own again,
And sin be swept away.
Oh, royal handmaid, thou shalt bring
Sooner "the coming of the King!"

Libertyville, Ill.

One Girl.

BY EDITH S. DAVIS.

THE great lumbering stage gave one more lurch and they were there. For hours it had gone on creaking and jerking. The poor, starved looking horses which were doing their best to pull it were covered with foam. It was one of the hottest of all hot days in July; the corn with its long, silken tassels was withered, and the squash vines had succumbed entirely and looked like bands of withered leaves.

"It'll surely rain to-night," said Hesper Jessup, as she stood in the doorway shading her eyes to see if she could detect any appearance of the slow coming stage. She was a round-faced, good-natured looking woman of forty—fat, rosy and healthy. Time had dealt kinldly with her. There were no anxious wrinkles on her face. Her nervous strength had never been taxed beyond endurance. Indeed, she never knew whether she had nerves or not.

But under the old grapevine arbor was another woman, one to whom Hesper addressed her remarks. A face wholly unlike Hesper's peered forth from a neat, black lace cap, and yet, even a stranger could see that they were mother and daughter. There were the same blue eyes and fair complexion; there had been the same pale, brown hair, but time had changed the brown of the mother's into a silvery whiteness; there was the same placid sweetness of expression, and that was all the resemblance. The mother's face was scarred and wrinkled. There were deep lines of strength about the mouth, and the forehead had little furrows plowed into it, showing that here, at least, was a woman who had known what it was to be tried and had learned the great lesson of endurance.

It was a beautiful scene that spread out before the eyes of Hesper Jessup. The Wisconsin river wound in and out for miles and miles. She could see great cliffs covered with the deep green of the pine blending with the softer shades of the maple. Between these cliffs stretched fields of waving corn and over all there brooded an infinite peace.

"I do believe, mother," said Hesper at last, "I do believe it's coming, and I do so hope it is, for she'll be hungry enough by this time after coming all that distance."

The individual referred to was a young girl whom they were expecting to spend a few weeks with them in the old country farmhouse. They had never seen her; she was a clerk or something, they knew, in one of the big city stores, and she needed rest. Hesper had written to the friends of the "fresh air movement," saying that they would take any young seamstress or tired clerk, and had received an answer saying that one would come by stage on the following Thursday. How long and earnestly Hesper and her mother had discussed the stranger. They wondered what she would be like, if she would take to their simple mode of life, or if she would be uppish and criticising and artificial and make life a burden to them.

"Any way it'll do her good to get rested," said the mother placidly, "and it won't hurt us to be put to a little extra trouble."

But both looked anxiously at the little, girlish figure that descended from the stage. "Here, miss, here's your baggage," said the stage driver, dropping in the dusty road the worn, old satchel that had evidently seen its best days. The girl picked it up and advanced timidly toward the path that was so thickly bordered by rose bushes in all stages of growth.

Hesper also advanced a few steps holding out her hand and saying kindly, "And this is our guest, is it? Welcome to our quiet home."

The girl placed a slender hand within the large, plump hand of her hostess and said in a low, timid voice that had in it the very essence of weariness, "Thank you; yes, I have come because you invited somebody."

Hesper felt the hot tears come into her eyes as she looked at the face before her. White as marble it was, with big, black eyes that had such a hunted, frightened look in them. It was a young face, and yet it was not young, for the lines of suffering were far more marked in this face than in Hesper's own. Little struggling curls were about the low white forehead, but the hair was drawn back in a severely simple style. She was dressed in a plain gray dress, and not one single bow of ribbon or ornament of any kind was visible about her.

"She doesn't look one bit as if she cared for style," said Hesper to her mother an hour later as they washed and wiped the dinner dishes. "She's just tired out, and I made her put on my old white wrapper and lie down on the big lounge and take a nap. I do wonder, though, what makes her look so scared. Mother, did you notice it?"

"Yes, Hesper, I did, and it's no ordinary trouble that has brought such a look into such a young face."

"I do wonder what her life has been," said Hesper again. "Anyway, mother, I'm glad she's here with us for a little quiet and rest."

This gladness increased as the days went by, and they saw more and more of their young guest. Very little trouble she was to them, for early in the morning saw her with a big hat on going across the fields, and only when Hesper blew the big dinner horn did she return with her arms filled with ferns and beautiful summer flowers. But the look of fright, almost of terror, never left her face, and it grew thinner and whiter while she seemed to shrink from everybody, even the simple country neighbors who came in for a half-hour's chat with Hesper and her mother.

"I don't see the reason," said Hesper again and again. "I can't get the least bit acquainted with her, and yet, sometimes she looks at me so longingly with those big, black eyes that I'd give the world to help her. Do you know, mother," Hesper's voice was full of awe as she said it, "do you know, mother, I really believe she's set against religion."

"Why, Hesper, what makes you think so?"

"Well, the other night when we had such a wondrously beautiful sunset, I was reading the description of the New Jerusalem, and I said to her, 'Miss Guinn, it's just like this, isn't it?' She glanced at the open Bible in my lap, and her lips were set as she answered, 'I know of nothing in that book that compares with this.' And haven't you noticed how she sits during church service with such a perfectly cold and indifferent look on her face? oh, it ain't natural, mother, there is something dreadfully the matter."

But what was the matter neither could discover, for Lucy Guinn was not one to speak of her own life's troubles and heartaches. Very sweet and gentle she was in her manners, very patient and uncomplaining, but her face never once softened into forgetfulness, never once lost its look of terror. One night as the three sat under the arbor and watched the shadows gathering and darkening adown the river, Lucy Guinn said, "I shall have to go back soon and it has been so pleasant here."

"Do not hurry back, child," said Mrs. Jessup, laying a kind, motherly hand on the girl's shoulder; "stay just as long as you can be happy here."

"Happy! Oh, yes; you mean not miserable," said the girl with a sigh. "I never was happy in my life, I think; not really happy. I cannot conceive of what it is to be happy unless the grave might make me so, for that would be the end, and I could forget."

"'Let not your heart be troubled, ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions,'" murmured Mrs. Jessup, softly.

"But I don't believe in God," said the girl bitterly.

"Poor child, poor child. You do not know what you are saying. Life has been harder for you than it ought to have been. Men and women have destroyed your faith in them, but surely to-night as you see this beautiful world about us you can not say that you do not believe in the infinite love of a Heavenly Father!"

"Oh, I don't know," said the girl wearily, "if there is a God how could He let things be as they are? How could He make it so easy for some and so hard for others? How could He give everything to some and take everything in the world from others?"

"Not all," said Mrs. Jessup; "many have the things of this world, but all may have the great joys of the next."

The girl shook her head despairingly. "No, I don't believe it. I can't have the joys of heaven any more than the blessings of earth. I can't, it isn't possible."

"My child, why is it impossible?"

For a moment Lucy Guinn hesitated, then a look of resolution came into her white face and she said in a low voice, "I don't know that I can tell you. They told me not to speak of it when I came, but you have been so good to me and you don't know why I am so miserable. I want you to know my life even if you do then hate and despise me, but, oh, it is so dreadful to tell!" The voice faltered a little. Mrs. Jessup gently stroked the bowed head.

"Let me tell you about my childhood first. I can't remember my mother at all, she died when I was a baby. My father's sister came to live with us then and she did the best she could, but there were six of us children and my father received only the wages of a common laborer. But we managed some way, and all of us went to school until I was fourteen, then father died of a sunstroke. Of course there could be no more school for me, or for any of us. Aunt Grey got me a place as a cash girl in a drygoods store. The new life seemed pretty hard at first, but I gradually got used to it, and my earnings, small as they were, helped along. But as I grew older I began to long for some of the things that other girls wore. I saw them coming into the store in their pretty, dainty dresses and they would toss over the goods and select the very prettiest, and then go home to have them made into something prettier and daintier than they had before.

"At last, when I was seventeen, I got a position as clerk at the lace counter. That spring my oldest brother died of typhoid fever, and things were harder than ever with us. My sister Bess was crippled and could do nothing, and Jane was married to a good-for-nothing fellow who was drunk most of the time, and Jim was as wild as wild could be, and poor Harry was all we could depend upon. He worked constantly, but his wages were small and it was all we could do to live. He had a friend, a young man, who began coming to our house, and who seemed to like to be with us all, and yet I knew that he came especially to see me and, girl-like, I was glad and began to dream little dreams of my own. I said I did not know what it was to be happy. I think I almost knew then, but it wasn't for long.

"One night Joe asked me to go to a concert with him the next evening, and I said I would,

for I passionately loved music and I liked to be with him too. Then I wondered what I should wear. I hadn't a decent hat in the world, nothing but an old black chip, and I did so long for one of those dainty lace ones that everybody wore. I told you that I was clerk at the lace counter. Well, the next morning as I was looking over the boxes I came upon a remnant of lace, and quick as a flash came the thought that it would be just enough for a hat. All the morning that thought was with me. I could see the hat made, and how becoming it was with the cluster of roses I had just enough money to buy. But how could I get the lace? It was a remnant, and not expensive, but I had nothing to get it with, and the rule of the establishment was that there should be no trust to clerks. At last the thought came to me, why couldn't I just borrow the lace? I'd go without the coffee I had for lunch for a month or so and perhaps I could save a little in other ways and then I could pay for it. After that thought came it was easy enough to make it seem all right, and my little change was invested in a hat-frame and roses before I went home, and when Joe came for me that night the hat was all ready and I knew that I looked well in it.

"But I didn't enjoy the music or the walk with Joe or anything. I felt that it wasn't just right and I inwardly resolved that I'd never put the hat on again until it was paid for, every penny of it. So I put it away in a box, feeling better after that resolve had been made. But things went all wrong the next day, customers were more exacting than usual. I went without my coffee for lunch and felt weak and faint in consequence, for my luncheon was little enough at the best of times.

"At last there came into the store a little old fussy woman, enormously rich and a great friend of one of the proprietors. Seeing her he came over to speak to her and accompanied her over to my counter. She wished to match some lace, and I thought I should faint when I saw the piece in her hand, for it was the exact pattern of the remnant that was in my hat box at home. I knew that there was not another bit like it in the store, and there was Mr. Stafford chatting affably with her and evidently more than interested in her getting what she desired. I helplessly tossed over the boxes, growing hot and cold and sick and faint. What should I do? I would have given anything could I have died there. At last the little old woman give an impatient sigh, and Mr. Stafford said sharply, 'Can't you match it?' 'No, sir,' I said, as steadily as I could; 'we haven't another bit like it.' 'Oh, that can not be,' said the customer, 'I got it here only the first of this week and there were several yards left over.' Mr. Stafford looked annoyed. 'You must have overlooked it. Go over the laces again and be careful.' In despair I went over box after box, but of course there was no such lace there. 'No, we haven't a bit,' said I at last. Mr. Stafford looked greatly vexed and then inquired if she could not wait until he could get it matched, but no, she was in a great hurry and must have it at once. She would try to get it elsewhere.

"After that the hours dragged wearily on, I feeling all the time as if something dreadful was about to happen, but at last six o'clock came and I went home. All that night I tossed restlessly upon my bed. Sleep I could not, and in the morning, faint and weary, I went again to my work. It might have been perhaps ten o'clock in the morning when Mr. Stafford approached my counter together with the junior partner of the firm. I felt myself grow white and I knew that I trembled like a leaf.

" 'Miss Guinn,' said he, sternly, 'it is unnecessary for me to tell you that you are a thief. We have examined the sales, and find that the lace you represented as sold has not been sold. You alone know what has become of it.' "

The girl's voice choked here, and for a moment she could not go on. Very softly and gently Mrs. Jessup stroked the bowed head. At last her voice rang out in such an agony of grief, "Oh, I can't tell you the rest! I confessed everything, told them what I had meant to do, but it all sounded false and foolish then, and I didn't wonder that they would not believe my story. At last they decided upon sending me to the police station, when I fell upon my knees and begged them, for God's sake, to spare me that. I would do anything, anything. The junior partner hesitated, but Mr. Stafford was inexorable. At last he devised a plan which he deemed fitting for the occasion. I should restore the lace and stand for two hours in the front of the store, where everybody could see me, wearing the placard, 'I stole lace.'

The girl's voice was faint and despairing now. "How I ever lived through it I do not know. People came and went. Some looked pityingly at me, others passed scornfully by. Some of the more unfeeling of the girls giggled, but for the most part I knew they pitied and were sorry for me. One kind-hearted lady begged to see the proprietor, and asked that I be not punished so severely; but Mr. Stafford said it was not the value of the lace alone, but it was needed for the example. By and by everything became confused. I could see great crowds of people surging about me. The news had spread like wildfire, and everybody came to look upon the thief. Oh!" said the girl, clenching her slender hands together, "I can never forget it. 'I stole lace,' was ringing in my ears; it was written in fire on my heart; it was stamped upon my face. People were reading it; everybody saw it. Great balls of fire danced before my eyes. I felt faint but I could not fall. I must stand there and endure it. I must—I must or there would be the patrol wagon and the police station, and what after that I knew not. I was lost to all sense of feeling only those words were ringing over and over again in my brain. I do not know the last. I think I stood there until the time was up, but when I realized anything I was at home and all was quiet, and I could catch the sound of suppressed voices. Instantly my hand touched my breast to see if the placard was still there. No, it was gone. At least I could not feel it, but it was written there, it was written there forever!" The girl's voice died away into a kind of moan. "The days and weeks that followed were full of an unspeakable agony. There were those who tried to be kind to me, but every strange voice filled me with terror. I would start up from my sleep shrieking; day and night brought me no rest until I came here, and here I have rested, because you did not know I was a thief."

"You poor child, you poor child," said Hesper throwing her arms about her. "No wonder you look afraid of everything and everybody. No wonder you question even your Heavenly Father's love."

Mrs. Jessup did not speak but gently drew the slender form to her breast and held her close.

"Oh, it is all so dark to me about things," continued the girl. "I can't see why God put all those longings into my heart for beautiful things and then put me just where I couldn't have one of them. I can't see why some girls should just throw away what would be wealth to others. I can't understand why a few should fairly revel in luxury and others starve for the bare necessities of life. If there is a God, things couldn't be so; there couldn't be such sorrow and suffering."

"My dear," said Mrs. Jessup, "did you ever think of our Saviour, a man of sorrow and acquainted with grief? You have suffered greatly for your wrongdoing, you have suffered much that was manifestly unjust, but Christ said even on the cross, 'Father, forgive them, they know not what they do.' "

The girl's hands were clasped nervously together. "Let me go," she said brokenly. "I must be alone to think about it."

"Good-night," said Mrs. Jessup, "and may God bless you and make it plain unto you."

Her mother's words came back to Hester as she stood a few weeks later by the casket in which had been placed the girl's wasted form. A great flood of sunshine streamed in at the east window and it seemed a flood of divine light sent from heaven to earth. It filled the whole room with a kind of glory. Hesper glanced at the open Bible which lay upon the table. The page upon which the tired head had rested as the soul went out to be with God, was rumpled and torn, but the words which Hesper read were, she knew, the words upon which the young life leaned as it went out into that other larger, richer life, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest."

"It is all plain to her now," said Hesper.

"Yes," said Mrs. Jessup, softly, "the look of terror has all gone. God's peace is on her face. Poor child, she has gone where life's problems are all solved in the full light of divine love."

Appleton, Wis.

An Analogy.

BY HELEN M. STODDARD.

WE stand ready for the train in a quaint, tile-roofed, one story, Mexican city, at the foot of the glorious mountain, Orizaba. Around us lie the coffee fields and banana orchards fruited deep. The tree trunks of the deep shadowed Alameda are veiled with fairy ferns wherever a decaying leaf may give them sustenance. Shepherds are leading their flocks of sheep and goats up the steep mountain sides. Above the Alameda, above the shepherds, above the cross-capped lower mountains, Orizaba lifts her graceful form, with a snowy reboza across her beautiful shoulders, grandest of Mexican mountains, highest peak on the North American continent.

Midway between us and that snowy peak lies the marvelous elevated plain, that under a tropical sun, gives the balmy climate of spring throughout the year, richest and most to be desired of any plain upon the round earth.

We would leave this lower plain, with its heavy, and, perchance, fever-laden air, its microbes, its swiftly growing and speedily decaying vegetation, for that heaven-blessed central plain above us. The train moves in, drawn by a heavy double engine—Anglo Saxon thought expressed in power—an engine built to pull heavy loads, built for climbing; no light, flippant, holiday engine can make the mighty climb before us. We can see our destination high above us, a mile as a bird flies. There is a rugged path, leading from this city in the valley up to that town clinging on the heights, and those who are equipped for mountain climbing and have learned to spring from rock to higher steep, can ascend that height, reaching the higher town, and wait for the long, laboring train to pull up the more circuitous route. Those who climb the shorter, steeper path must climb unburdened, but this track for the heavy train was built for a purpose—to carry the travel and traffic of a great nation.

We start off at right angles to our destination, but soon we swing back toward the city we just left, but leaving it below us. Around us is the vegetation of the tropics; glossy orchids peep from the granite walls, or wave us a hasty recognition from their thrones on the branches of broad-leaved trees. As we ascend, the vegetation of two zones mingles in a bewildering maze; the dark, thick-leaved evergreen of the hot countries hobnobs with the pine of the temperate zone; brilliant-hued tropical flowers, set out with gaudy frills and fringes, bow and wave to the paler sister flowers of a cooler clime. As we whirl around rugged mountain juts, fertile valleys suddenly open before us with white-clad peons busily at work in fields of corn. We dash across deep ravines, whose snow-fed mountain streams are so far below us we cannot hear their song and shout as they hurry to the sea. We vanish into dark, smoky, dripping tunnels, but to emerge again into glorious sunlight with a wider view from a loftier vantage ground. Cool breezes come down from the eternal snows above. Our strong double engine is pulling grandly, with never a moment of hesitation or a backward slide.

For two never-to-be-forgotten hours we ascend in this most wonderful manner; swinging around mighty curves; retracing, but ever on a higher plane; back and forth, in and out, but ever and always up, up, up! The engineering skill elicits exclamations of praise. We admire the mighty engine as if it were alive. At the end of twelve miles of track and over two hours of time we reach the town that hangs on the edge of the wonderful elevated plain, and exchange our magnificent engine for a simple, light-running one, since little strength is needed now; the train will almost run itself along the beautiful undulations that mark the route to the city of Mexico.

To me this is a type of the temperance movement. We stand in the microbe laden valley of universal drinking; our destination, prohibition, up yonder in the heights. It is only a mile away, but that mile is up—up nearer the snowy heights of God. We who have caught the heavenly vision and are shod for the climbing, possessing heads that dizzy not and hearts that fail not nor palpitate, can easily ascend the height by the shorter, steeper path. But the great mass of humanity is not equipped for mountain climbing. It must be dragged up, and it takes lifting forces to do it. The powerful double engine of

education and agitation; public sentiment and the equal ballot; the Christ love yoked to human endeavor, pulling to the last ounce, round the mountain sides, over marvelous bridges uniting differences of opinion, leading into dark dripping tunnels of discouragement, to flash out upon a higher plane marvelous with the vistas above and below, and inspirited by fresh impulses wafted down from the glittering heights above.

It may be a long way, but it is a most wonderful way. Similar feats of engineering are repeated again and again, as new chasms must be bridged, invincible granite mountains must be tunneled. If you can not go around nor go over, you must go through. This is as true in reform as in engineering.

The pull is at last ended, the steep is climbed, our destination reached—prohibition for the state, protection for the home, that higher plane of purity and the Golden Rule, where God wants His people to be.

Dallas, Texas.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

"THERE are many things the Spirit has still to teach us, and I know well the man that follows Christ will never lose his way in any thicket." The dear Scotchwoman was right. There is no path so dark the dear Lord cannot find His way through. Only be sure to walk in His footsteps and with His guidance.

The sorrowing mother who last week could not find her daughter has returned rejoicing, for "the lost is found," and she says, with tears of joy streaming down her face, "Oh, God has been such a comfort to me since I gave myself to Him; I knew He would help me find my girl. Where I worked I had beer all around me, and it sickened me so, and the people said, 'Drink some of it,' and I said, 'No, I have sworn a mighty oath to God, and I will never put it in my mouth.' God is so good to me."

. . . . . .

Prayer is asked for the son of Christian parents whose feet are in a dangerous path, and that his parents may speak words of wisdom in their efforts to lead him to Christ. Three ladies and an old man came forward to be prayed with. And again two men came to the front determined not to leave until God answered. The answer came so quickly they were overjoyed.

. . . . . .

A young man from Tokyo, Japan, gave his Christian experience, and while he talked we prayed in our hearts that a man who had come in while intoxicated might become sober enough to hear God's message. After a little he did begin to arouse, and after the meeting Christian workers talked with him, and he went out under deep conviction, followed by the prayers of many.

. . . . . .

One day a dear, superannuated minister and his son, also a clergyman, together helped in the service, and brought before us most forcibly the fact that boys will follow the steady, conscientious example of a Christian father. These were always companions. A mother cried to us in her agony from a distant state, asking that God hear our prayer and help her find her boy who had left home. "He is not a Christian, although a good boy. Where is he to-night? Pray that God will save his soul." We have done so, for we do so deeply sympathize with these broken-hearted mothers.

. . . . . .

A sister in the far east sends a contribution to carry on the Willard Hall meetings. "My prayers have been for this grand work for a long time. I am trusting and praying that the many prayers may be answered and souls saved and that your own self be blessed and sustained." Sisters, you cannot measure the amount of good such a letter brings. Faith and works, hand in hand, lift a heavy load off our hearts and hands.

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

More About Japanese Women and Work.

DEAR EDITOR SIGNAL:—When the National temperance workers of Japan met at the seashore at Kamakura in August of last year, they decided to try to establish a permanent Chautauqua there, and since this year's session—from July 25 to 29, inclusive—has been so successful, the wisdom of the plan is no longer questioned and the leaders will at once put forth larger efforts for 1899. Isn't it beautiful to see how a thought becomes an organized fact, sometimes?

The thing that impressed me most at this meeting was the growth of the women. They are actually coming to believe that they have an individuality of their own. You know all their training has been such as to discourage them and prevent them giving expression to opinions, but they are breaking the bonds now and are going to try their wings one of these days. Of course, mistakes will be made, but how are they to learn to work until they try? Immediately following the conference, Mrs. Yajima and Mrs. Ushioda, National superintendent of the evangelistic work, accompanied by the former's daughter as secretary, set out on a journey of several hundred miles, and will visit a number of unions, as well as some unorganized parts. There is no parallel to this in the history of woman's work in Japan, and their movements will be carefully, and in some circles, very critically watched.

Perhaps the most definite work of the conference was the arranging of a complete program for all local unions for the next eight months, that is, till the next annual convention. These will be printed and put into the hands of every white-ribboner in the land. Doubtless, in some places it will be necessary to modify it somewhat, but all will study the same topic at the same time. Could not many of those countries where our work is in a more advanced stage, profit by a similar course?

Many incidents have reached me concerning the receptions accorded our bonny Y girls when they went to their homes a few weeks ago for the summer vacation, the most interesting of which is the experience of Miss Tami Mitani, Y secretary. She did not go home last year, so this was the first opportunity she had had for a heart-to-heart talk with her father—of whom she is exceedingly fond—about her work. To her great delight she found him eager to hear and most sympathetic. Let me tell you how truly appreciative he is. A few days ago he went to a banquet of business men, and when the wine was passed he refused it, saying to his host: "My daughter is engaged in the temperance work and through respect for her I can not drink." I wish you might have seen her radiant face as she told me this. Dear young women of America, do you not feel that this one victory alone is worth every sacrifice you have made for Japan? Unless you fully understood the drinking customs of the country, and woman's position here, you can not realize what it means to have a father manifest such courage and speak thus of his daughter in the presence of his associates. It points to a "new time," altogether, and you have had a part in bringing it about.

Before Buddhism came to Japan woman occupied a much higher place than she does to-day, but Christ is elevating her and surely there can be no second Buddha to drag her down. Not long ago I had an interview with Count Okuma, who is Prime Minister again. He is much interested in the higher education of the mother-sex, and attributes America's greatness to the fact that she has given such unusual privileges to her young women. He told me that he would like to see all limitations removed and the girl given an equal chance with her brother in every way. It is reported that he has promised to stand financially behind the plan for a woman's university in the near future. With such a champion there can be no fear of defeat. I had intended to give you the full interview sometime, but this is the cream of what he said, and there are so many things to tell, that much of importance must always be left out.

The temperance work in Japan sustained a very heavy loss last week in the death of Miss Maude Simons, superintendent of the L. T. L. in the foreign W. C. T. U. You have already been told on the Y page how it occurred. Miss Simons was killed almost instantly, and Miss Allen, superintendent of the evangelistic work, was seriously hurt. The former I never saw without her white ribbon, and so we put a tiny bow upon her shroud. Both were so loyal to our work and methods, and have been my devoted friends from the beginning. It would require pages to tell you of all it has meant to me to have their help and confidence. These young women were Ohio girls, and as winsome as they are strong. We believe Miss Allen will live. Pray that it may be so and that our Father may continue to keep, Yours ever faithfully,

CLARA PARRISH.

Tokio, Japan.

Miss Agnes Slack on the Gothenburg System.

EDITORS THE UNION SIGNAL:—For the last few weeks I have been addressing meetings in various towns under the auspices of our National W. C. T. U. in Norway. During my stay in Bergen I had the pleasure of meeting Herr Sven Aarestad, one of the leaders of the Norwegian Temperance Society. I had a long talk with him about the Gothenburg system. He said, "As far as Norway is concerned there can be no doubt that the Gothenburg system has done good; it has put a stop to the sale of brandy and spirits by the very large number of tradesmen who had the right to distill and sell before the law of 1871. Previous to 1837 every farmer was allowed to use his corn for making brandy, which he had the right to sell. Between 1837 and 1848 laws were constantly passed to limit these rights. In two-thirds of the country districts of Norway there is absolute prohibition, as the result of the law of 1845, which gave the *herredstyre*, a body of men chosen by the people (the Norwegian equivalent for the county council), power to refuse licenses and the sale of intoxicants. This is an instance of the sale of liquor being directly controlled by the voice of the people. To the disgrace of English and other tourists, it should be noted that in some of the above mentioned districts they have granted permission for the sale of intoxicants during the summer season, to meet the requirements of the foreign visitors to the country."

In reply to my question as to the position taken by total abstainers, on the whole, towards the Gothenburg system, Herr Aarestad said: "Total abstainers in Norway gave no assistance to the starting of the system, and they are doing all they can to vote it down, since the law of 1894 has made it possible for them to do so, because they are all agreed that the final aim of all temperance work is, not merely to limit, but to abolish the drink traffic. The Gothenburg system is not a temperance agitation, and teetotallers wish to abolish it, both because they are working for total prohibition and because the municipal authorities in many towns have shown such great avidity with regard to the profits arising from the sale of brandy and spirits by the samlag (Norwegian term for the Gothenburg system); the shareholders are not allowed to have more than five per cent of the profits, and nearly all the rest is given to the municipal authorities to be used on town improvements.

Temperance workers welcome with much pleasure a clause in the law of 1894 which comes into force in 1899 (introduced by Sven Aarestad) which provides that, after paying 5 per cent to the shareholders, only 35 per cent of the profits be given to the municipal authorities and the rest to the state. It is believed that this is another step toward prohibition, for as the people find that less profit is in their hands they will be more willing to vote down the system, a right (local option) which they now have once in five years. I asked Herr Aarestad if he would advise the introduction of the Gothenburg system into other countries? He replied, "There was very great danger in doing so, because the very large profits resulting from the trade would be an inducement to its continuance, and because the richer classes would be the gainers in a money sense, as they would necessarily be the shareholders and would always have a guaranteed 5 per cent on their investment."

When I was at Egersund, a little town of 3,000 inhabitants, I was told that when the vote was

being taken there, the non-teetotallers used as an argument the fact that the town would gain so much by retaining the samlag, especially so as the railway was to be extended, and all the profits which would be made by the dram drinking of the navvies would benefit the town!"

I was told that during the fishing season kr.2,000 (about £110) are spent by the fishermen alone on brandy and spirits in Egersund. (This, too, for the benefit of the town.) As a result of my own observations in other towns also, I am more than ever convinced of the great danger and inadvisability of introducing a system into any country which must first impoverish large numbers of the community in order to "benefit the town." I write this from Aalesund where our white-ribbon society did a great work in helping to vote down the samlag. Drunkenness in the town has been considerably lessened, and little effort will ever be made to reinstate the system here. The opinions expressed by temperance workers in Norway in my conversations with them may be summed up by saying that we should all have as our aim the total prohibition of the drink traffic (not only of brandy and spirits as is the case with the Gothenburg system) and every step which tends in that direction is eagerly welcomed.

Faithfully yours,

AGNES E. SLACK,
Hon. Sec. World's W. C. T. U.
Aalesund, Norway, Aug. 22, 1898.

Wear Your White Ribbons!!

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—As a National brother helper of the W. C. T. U. I feel constrained to offer a few words of earnest exhortation to our most esteemed sisters of the white ribbon.

Within the last three years I have given nearly six hundred illustrated lectures in New York and in adjacent states, which has necessitated a great deal of travel. In every lecture I have hit the liquor traffic by word and on canvas, with all my might, and as a brother helper, have done the National and local W. C. T. U's all the good I could. In a great many other free addresses not illustrated, I have spoken at length and most earnestly in their behalf, and in all of these audiences I have carefully noted the number of white ribbons visible, and have compared them with the number of W. C. T. U. members present (ascertained by inquiry), and I am sure that I am within the limits of truth when I assert that I have found less than twenty-five per cent of them wearing the white ribbon!! It is disheartening.

Sisters, if you can not do all that you would like to do for the protection of our country and of our homes, do all that you can do. Surely there are none who can not wear the white ribbon all the time and everywhere, thereby helping to create public sentiment, and preaching silently but eloquently, life-long sermons for temperance. I have known of tempted and tried ones being strengthened and helped over hard places just by the sight of a white ribbon "such as mother or sister used to wear."

I beg of you to do as many earnest workers have done, viz., buy white ribbon and make up a lot of bows and sew them on every wrapper, dress and outer garment you have, so that every one who sees you may know that you are enrolled in the army of noble women whose purpose it is to annihilate the liquor curse, protect the home and establish purity and godliness throughout the land! HENRY P. VAN LIEW.
Wayland, N. Y.

The Third Nebraska.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—In the Regimental Roll of Honor—No Canteen, I see no mention of the Third Nebraska, commanded by Col. W. J. Bryan, now stationed at Panama Park, Jacksonville, Fla.

My son, a former L. T. L. member, now in the Third Nebraska regimental band, writes me that Colonel Bryan allows neither liquor nor beer on his camp ground, and that he is very particular to insist that a plentiful supply of ice and ice-water are always on hand for the use of his men. As a consequence this regiment occupies a high position in point of morals among the troops now in the South. (MRS.) A. M. HENDERSON.
Superior, Neb.

Local Union.

THE following questions have been sent to Mrs. Benjamin, our National superintendent of parliamentary usage, with the request that they be immediately answered in THE UNION SIGNAL. We therefore gladly accord them space in the Local Union column:

QUESTION.—Is it the duty of the corresponding secretary to notify all superintendents of their appointment or election?

ANSWER.—It is the duty of the *recording* secretary.

Q.—Does a recording secretary make a minute of motions *lost* or only of those *carried?*

A.—*Both.*

Q.—When should a motion be recorded?

A.—As soon as stated by the Chair.

Q.—When the "previous question" is limited to amendments how should the motion be made?

A.—"I move the previous question on the amendments."

Q.—Is it true that some motions are debatable some times and not other times?

A.—It is "*true.*"

Q.—Can a woman hold office in a county, or district, or state in which she does not reside?

A.—She can not.

Q.—Suppose a president dies, or resigns her office, how is the office to be filled?

A.—It depends entirely on the constitution by which the organization is governed.

A. S. BENJAMIN.

Q.—Can one be a consistent wearer of the white ribbon and pick hops?

A.—The conditions of membership in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union are the signing of the total abstinence pledge and the payment of the annual membership fee. It is inevitable that questions of policy and principle should arise from time to time, such as the one indicated here. I believe in every case the settling of such questions must be left to the conscience of the individual white-ribbon woman. No one can arrogate to herself authority to control these minor points. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union has never said that alcohol must not be used as a medicine by its members, though it constantly seeks to set forth the true scientific reasons for believing that such use is unnecessary, but the individual member must, in the last analysis, settle the question for herself. It seems to me the same is true in this particular case. If one is in a community where the ethical significance of the picking of hops becomes a vital question, allied closely with the cause of temperance, the presumptive argument would be that the safest course is to avoid an avocation which could possibly bring reproach upon one's temperance principles; and yet there may be cases where other reasoning would seem to prevail. Paul's rule is an excellent one for doubtful questions, and the "weaker brother," now as then, must be considered. At the same time one must not make one's self a slave to the caprice of those who may set up their own standard of righteousness and demand that all shall be measured by that standard. Sanctified common sense is as good a thing in temperance work as it is in everything else.

Q.—Can one be a consistent white-ribboner and at the same time hold membership in another society which is, in many points, diametrically opposed to the principles for which the white ribbon stands?

A.—That question seems on its face to be a paradox. One can hardly conceive how any one would desire to be a white-ribboner and at the same time hold membership in another society opposed to the principles of the white ribbon. It is almost like asking: Can one be a Fenian and an Orangeman at the same time, a Democrat and a Republican; a High Churchman and a Wesleyan? One would certainly have an exceedingly difficult task in attempting to adjust one's self to such differing conditions. Each organization is doubtless good in its place, but the woman who joins one should have a sufficiently strong reason back of the joining to make it practically impossible for her to join the other. One is tempted to wonder how real an interest that woman can have in the principles of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union who would ally herself to another organization which stands opposed to even a part of those principles.



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

If God be for us, who can be against us? Our God whom we serve is able to deliver us, and he will deliver us.—Rom. 8:31: Dan. 3:17.

THE first district, Illinois, W. C. T. U. held its annual convention in Chicago, September 9 and 10. It passed a resolution to stand by the Temple. The Englewood W. C. T. U., Chicago, at its last meeting passed a resolution of which the following is a part: "The Englewood union extends heartfelt sympathy . . . and pledges their support to the Temple as a memorial to Frances E. Willard, and like her have determined to stand by it." At the fourth district, Nebraska W. C. T. U. convention just held, they passed a strong resolution to stand by the Temple.

✠

A big-hearted Chicago citizen has just presented us with $1,750 in Temple Trust Bonds. Another bondholder in Virginia has given us $2,500. The names of these parties are to be engraved on the beautiful tablet by the side of the platform, where appear only the names of those who give large sums to the Temple. A check has just been received from Mrs. E. M. Cobb, the treasurer of Nebraska, for $189.38. Of this amount $100 is to place the name of Mrs. Cobb on the Nebraska tablet, it is a gift from her devoted friends in the state; $50 is for Mrs. Ferguson's tablet, and $37.38 is for the purpose of placing the name of the honored president of Nebraska, Mrs. F. M. Walker, on the state tablets, and $2 is towards a tablet for Mrs. Nettie Doty.

✠

Our space of late has been so occupied with other matters we have not had room to speak of large and generous gifts sent us by individuals and unions. This must be our excuse to our friends, as we assure them we have deeply appreciated their aid in our struggle to secure the $300,000 to pay off the Temple Trust Bonds before the first of the year. Among those generous donors are the following: Mrs. A. M. Small, Baldwinville, Mass., $100, with a promise of more later. From Mrs. H. M. Stoddard, Coral, Ill., we have received the following letter: "Enclosed find a draft for $50 to apply on the debt of the Temperance Temple. This is from my mother, a widow, in her eighty-third year, who desires to do this much for the temperance cause before she goes over the river. She is a faithful W. C. T. U. member, attending all meetings she is able to reach. She is getting feeble now and is not likely to work with us much longer for the temperance cause. Her prayers go with the gift."

Miss Clara C. Pierce, Reading, Mass., sends the following letter: "My mother, Sarah L. Pierce, who is nearly eighty years old, and is very much interested in the temperance cause, wishes to give $100 to the 'Willard Memorial,' hoping that the beautiful building may be used for the furtherance of temperance work, and a fitting memorial of the life of that wonderful woman, Frances Willard. I inclose check for $100."

✠

The Gonic, N. H., union has sent a check for $100; so also has the Philadelphia, Pa., W. C. T. U., to place the name of Miss Barbara H. Millard of that city on their state tablet in Willard Hall. The Grafton, N. D., union has sent a check for $60 as a first installment on a pledge of $100. The Toronto, O., W. C. T. U. sends a check for $60, which completes the payment of their hundred dollar pledge. The Somerset Y's of Wellesley College have done nobly. They have sent a check of $115, and Wellesley College Y's will go down to posterity on the Massachusetts state tablet in Willard Hall. Essex county, Mass., W. C. T. U., through its treasurer, Mrs. J. C. Underhill, sends a hundred dollar check to have its name placed on the state tablet. This noble woman gives and has been giving right along a dollar a month to the Temple fund.

✠

All money should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer Temple Trustees.

Our Children.

Minnie's Pa.

BY THOMAS ALEXANDER.

I'M not very big, and mamma says I don't know so very much, but I'm going to tell you somefing, somefing I do know. Papa don't drink, no, you bet he don't, 'cause if he did my mamma would just—I don't know zactly what she'd do, but I don't know what she wouldn't do! That wasn't what I was going to tell you, though.

I was going to tell you about Minnie Grant's pa. He just drinks awful! I mean he drinks an awful lots of whisky. And he's the meanest, worsest, ugliest man in town. My aunt Amandy says it's the whisky that makes him like that. Like what I said he was—I don't like to say it again, 'cause he might be around some place—and his little girl Minnie and Jimmie (that's his little boy) are the ragidest, worstest little boy and girl in school. They don't never go to Sunday-school. Guess they haven't any clothes to wear, or else their pa has made them so mean that they don't never want to go. An' Jimmie, I heard him swear the other day, and my aunt Amandy says that people that swear don't go to heaven. I didn't ask her where they did go—wish I had 'cause I'd like to know. But Jimmie says he heard his pa say that, and so he s'poses it's all right.

Isn't it funny that boys think everything their pas do is all right, and want to do just what they do? Well, I guess I don't know so very much, 'cause I can't see why, when pas know that their little boys will do just what they do, they keep on doing such awful mean fings. And not so very long ago I saw Jimmie coming right out of the door of the saloon! Yes, sir! and I says, "Why, Jimmie Grant! What would your ma say?" And he just whistled a kind of shame whistle (if you know what kind that is) and said his ma had 'nough to do to keep his pa straight—didn't have no time to go to church nor nowhere—and 'sides he guessed he could go where his pa went. Well, maybe I don't know everyfing; but you bet you, if I drank whisky what made me as mean and ugly as Jimmie Grant's pa, and I knew that my little boy would do just what I did, I'd quit drinking whisky, that's what I'd do.

I was sitting on our porch one day, when it was just about getting dark. I was shutting my eyes real tight, and then opening them up wide to see how much darker it had got since I'd shut them. And when I opened my eyes, what do you think I saw? Why, coming right round the corner was Minnie Grant dragging her pa along by the coat sleeve. She was a tuggin' with all her might, and tryin' to hurry him along, and lookin' 'round to see if anybody was coming. But I just shut my eyes and 'tended not to see them, 'cause she looked so 'shamed of her pa. He didn't though—I wonder why? I know I'd feel awful 'shamed if I looked like he did. But I guess Minnie must have seen me looking out of the corner of my eye, 'cause she never came over for the longest time. And when I went to see her she hung her head and didn't say anyfing 'till I said somfing funny, and then I guess she forgot all about her pa. One day I heard mamma tell Aunt Amandy (she thought I was out playing, but I wasn't, I was sitting on our porch close by the door where they couldn't see me) and mamma said that old Mr. Grant was meaner than sin to his wife, and that he was lying and cheating everybody; and that he gambled. I don't know what gambled is; but I know it must be somfing awful, 'cause the way mamma said it. And that he swore at his wife, and made her do just what he wanted her to—just like she was a fool or a wax figger with a clock inside of it, and his swearing kept winding it up—and if he kept on that way much longer he'd—it's an awful fing to say, but I guess I can say what my mamma does—kill himself, and go to the devil. Well, I 'spose it's all right; but I don't believe I do know so very much either, for I don't see why, 'cause he drinks whisky what makes him mean and ugly, and lies and cheats and gambles, and the devil gets him, why he has to drag his little boy along, and maybe, his little girl and their ma.

Uncle John's Talks.

KEEP WARM.

HELLO, chicks! I'm not your mother, exactly, but I want to tell you something about dressing; something that is suggested by the coming cool weather. If I were to give you my text without the sermon, it would be, keep warm. I mean, keep comfortably warm. Yes, I know some of you do, but some do not. And some who have the care of the dear little lambkins do not understand. I have seen people who thought it best to go without warm clothing as long as possible in order that it might do the more good when it was put on. That is, if one becomes accustomed to it in the early autumn, it will not be warm enough for winter. This idea is pernicious, fatal. The very opposite course is the proper one. And here my rule is, put on all the clothes you can bear. A couple of thinks will show the reason: the skin is relaxed by the warm weather and free perspiration, and is therefore sensitive, just as it is at night during sleep. Do not attempt to "harden" it by exposure. That process will come along gradually and without any special assistance from you. To chill the skin is as bad when the thermometer is at 60, as when it says 30 or 10. The temperature cuts no figure at all as far as physiology is concerned. Just imagine a piece of water-hose bent like a hairpin, and a pump forcing water into the middle. It would fill both ends, equally, of course. Now, if one end is pinched, the other gets too much. Well, the heart pumps blood into the blood-hose, one part of which goes to the outer skin and one to the inner skin. Pinch one end by chilling the skin and the other end gets too much. Call it congestion of the mucous membrane if you want bigger words. As the nose and throat are sensitive they suffer first. Then the lungs and other parts. Some people have hoarseness and cough in warm weather more than in cold, simply because they do not protect the skin from chilliness.

Here is a rule which covers the whole ground; Dress so as to keep the hands and feet warm. In other words, when the stove (heart) is at the center of a room, keep the corners warm and you needn't worry about the rest.

This brings me to my particular point for today, namely, corner-warmers. You don't want an undershirt without sleeves, but sleeves without an undershirt. Yes, that's just what I mean. They must be large enough to go over the white shirt or nightgown and slip on and off easily. Take the sleeves from a garment worn by some one much larger than yourself. Sometimes the legs of old drawers will do as well. Pull one on, and then cut around so as to leave a part to cover the back, as much as will lie smooth when held by one button at the center. Cut the other by this one. Put button on the right one, and buttonhole in left, for they must always go on the same way. Wear them whenever the arms are chilly, even if it is all the time.

It is a prevailing fault with much of our dressing, that the trunk is covered, and the arms and legs more or less exposed. It gives me a soul-shudder to see a little child whose arms are half bare, and whose ankles have only a thin stocking, led by a man in an overcoat, with all the accompanying underwear, and his feet and legs fully protected from the air. In this way the little ones get catarrh; and other things follow—or, you might say the catarrh extends—until some "mysterious Providence" takes the angel home. To my mind there is neither mystery nor Providence in it.

And then the hoofs, that is, feet. Keep them warm. Honestly, if you can, but keep them warm. First, get shoes too large. Use inner soles to make them right. In cold weather—or when the feet are cold, no matter what the weather is—take out the soles, and wear more stockings. And right here comes a plan worth its weight in gold. With most people the instep and toes suffer most. Ergo, dress the instep and toes. Cut off a stocking foot so that it will cover the instep. Slant the bottom a couple of inches shorter. These tips are prize-takers. If wool makes the feet damp, wear a cotton stocking and a woolen tip. Or a cotton tip next to the skin, and a woolen stocking. Get at these sleeves and tips before you are a day older.

Now be off!

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—By this time you are all settled down to another year of hard work in school, and I am sure that each one of you is planning to do his very best. It means so much to you now when you are young and strong and can absorb knowledge just as a sponge takes in water, but in order to keep well you must cultivate your physical as well as your mental "understanding."

I am very glad to give you this week a talk from our good "Uncle John," who has the welfare of all my boys and girls very much at heart and the ability to enlighten them on some of the points necessary to good health. Read what he says very carefully, and then remember not to run out without a jacket these first chilly days, not even for "just a minute." Perhaps you don't know that I have a dear little girl of my very own, and while she is a fairly good little girl on the whole, she don't like to put on flannels, or rubbers or a jacket, and thinks that mamma is "fussy." So you see I have lots of sympathy for all the other mammas who want to keep their boys and girls from taking cold when the weather is so variable, and we will all be grateful to "Uncle John" for adding to our authority the weight of his opinion as a doctor. Heed well what he says, and you will all be "healthy, wealthy and wise," for health is wealth, and it takes wisdom to acquire and keep it.

Lovingly yours,

AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl eleven years old, and would like to join the Cozy Corner. My papa is an Evangelical preacher and votes the prohibition ticket. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I always like to read the letters. I have belonged to the L. T. L. since I was five years old. My mamma is president of the W. C. T. U. and my sister is president of the L. T. L. Lovingly yours,

MABEL SECHRIST.

Howard, Pa.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I have never seen any letters from Garnett, so I thought I would write and ask to be one of your nieces. Is there room for one more? Before we came to Kansas we lived in northeastern Iowa. We moved here on account of mamma's health. It was quite a long journey, but we stopped and made visits on the way, so it didn't seem quite so long, after all. We have lots of fruit trees on our place. I never saw a peach tree till I came here. Papa is a prohibitionist. Mamma is a W. C. T. U. woman, and I belong to the L. T. L. Our peaches and grapes nearly all rotted, but we have lots of fine tomatoes. I earn money helping papa gather and market them, and I always give the tenth.

Your loving niece,

FLORENCE O. STICKEL.

Garnett, Kan.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

38.

TRANSPOSED LETTERS.

I ikle ltteli suspy,
Erh cato si os wrma,
Adn fi I dotn rhut hre,
Hslle od em on mhra.

Os lil nto ulpl rhe ital,
Nro diver ehr yawa,
Utb pysus nad I
Eyrv gleynt wlil ylpa.

PERRY E. CAMMACK.

Whittier, Cal.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED SEPTEMBER 15.

37. First.—Pro (pro). Second.—high (hi). Third.—bee (bi). Fourth.—shun (tion).—Prohibition.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL
AND WHITE RIBBON
WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON, MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager*.
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union---The Breadth of its Work.

"IF we had dreamed what the work would develop into, we would never have dared to undertake it." These were the words of a Christian woman who, following the divine guidance, had, at great personal sacrifice, entered upon a needed but lowly work. In a very few years that work had grown from its small beginnings into one of such magnitude and importance as to be known and praised over all the land and to astonish all who beheld it. Her experience is but the experience of all God-led lives. One need only to study the lives of the world's great leaders to see that their work grew upon their hands beyond all that they dreamed and often took on a character even antagonistic to that which the worker himself had planned. Peter contended with his Lord, even when He spoke from heaven, that he never could eat anything common or unclean for the convincing reason that he never had done so. But it was Peter, not Paul, who was the first to baptize uncircumcised Gentiles.

Our great organization has had a similar history. It was called into existence by the abominations of the saloon and was at first an army of mothers banded in desperate conflict with the enemy of their homes. But it was inevitable that this army of women should speedily become something more than a mere temperance society. One need only read over the various departments to be convinced that the W. C. T. U. does not confine its work to the drink evil alone, but brings influence and sentiment to bear upon every great problem confronting society, and evildoers of whatever description have long ago learned to count white-ribbon women among their foes.

Many and various have been the objections urged against this expansion of the work of the W. C. T. U. Those who make them have small understanding of how great movements grow. Still less do they discern the signs of the times, or properly estimate the real significance of the organization. The world had long been ringing the changes upon the power of woman's influence, while the truth was that women as a class had very little influence upon the world's thought and progress because they had no means of acting in unison. There was fair room to question what womanly sentiment upon any given question was. The W. C. T. U. was the first important attempt to unite women into an organization where womanly influence could make itself felt. It was inevitable that such a society should not long confine itself to one line of action. "Mother love" once organized was bound to attack not the liquor traffic alone, but every destroyer of the home. It was inevitable also that women thus brought together in consultation should discover their own limitations and needs, that they should find how very small a factor womanhood was in the evolution of society and should begin to devise means for exerting their rightful influence. And, as in every other great movement, God raised up a leader equal to the great work laid upon her. No other woman saw, as Frances Willard did, the possibilities wrapped up in the new movement. To her it was always chiefly a great woman movement, and she gave to it her best powers of heart and brain. Under her magnetic leadership the W. C. T. U. rapidly developed from a weak and inefficient organization, which had not yet discovered its possibilities, into the powerful organization of to-day, which, on the testimony of its enemies, is the most efficient temperance society in existence.

But it is much more than what has been set forth. It is a great woman's organization, circling the whole world and uniting the women of every nation. It is and has been the greatest educational institution for women. In it they have learned and developed their powers. By it they are being fitted for the larger part they are to take in the world's work. It affords the women of the world their one great opportunity to formulate their sentiments and make their united influence a power in the molding of world-wide Christian civilization. No Christian woman ought to be outside its ranks.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union is not selfish in its purposes. It was not to win fame and honor that the women of the land went forth to pray and plead in the saloons. It is not for fame or honor or position that the women of the W. C. T. U. toil on. It was not love of publicity that sent our women out to speak and to preach. It was the message laid upon their hearts by God to a people debauching its youth with strong drink. The members seek their "rights," but it is that they may thereby have power to protect home and native land from the manifold evils which threaten their life.

The possibilities which lie before this organization of women can be measured only by measuring the possibilities of woman's influence.

Miss Willard's Christian Experience.

IN a sketch by Mrs. Bramwell Booth in our issue of last week the beginnings of Miss Willard's actively religious life were brought to mind. Mrs. Jennie Fowler Willing, a long-time friend of Miss Willard, and the president of the first National W. C. T. U. Convention, sends the following account of Miss Willard's later religious experience. We pass it on as particularly timely in view of the near approach of the day when Frances E. Willard was born into the natural world:

Shakespeare asks, "What meat doth this our Cæsar feed upon that he has grown so great?"

Here was a woman who had grown so great that she was more honored by English-speaking people in her departure than any woman of whom we have record, except Catharine Booth. She had no husband, or sons, or daughters, to be hands and feet, nerve and voice for her large brain and larger heart. She was without the literary helps that surrounded Margaret Fuller, the genius of Madame de Stael, the poetic power and fine culture of Elizabeth Barrett Browning, the scholarship of Mary Somerville, and the political opportunity of the Empress Josephine; yet she was an uncrowned queen of women, and the mourners in her funeral train were numbered by the hundred thousand.

What element of character gave Frances Willard her grip on the public heart? From a long and thorough acquaintance with her, I believe it safe to affirm it was her godliness, her clear, decided, continuous Christian experience.

In a book entitled "Forty Witnesses," she gives an outline of that experience which it may be helpful for us to glance over, to learn the secret of her power, that we also may have strength to do others good.

She was nineteen when she first said "Yes," to God. From the moment of her decision to become His child, she used all means of grace carefully and conscientiously, till she became a happily saved Christian. Seven years later she was intimately associated with Mrs. Bishop Hamline, whom she calls the "modern Mrs. Fletcher," and who was well worthy the name. That lady gave her the biographies of a number of holy people, which she read with an increasing desire to be like them. The next winter Dr. and Mrs. Palmer, of New York, came to Evanston, Miss Willard's home, to hold meetings. One evening after an address by Mrs. Palmer, Miss Willard went to the altar for prayer. She says, "Kneeling in utter self-abandonment, I consecrated myself anew to God. My chief besetments were a speculative mind, a hasty temper, a too ready tongue and a purpose to be a celebrated person." After speaking of some items of her surrender, she adds, "Great peace came to my soul. I can not describe the deep welling up of joy that gradually possessed me. I was utterly free from care. I was blithe as a bird that is good for nothing except to sing. I did not ask myself, 'Is this my duty?' but just intuitively knew what I was called upon to do. The conscious, emotional presence of Christ through the Holy Spirit held me. I ran about upon His errands 'just for love.' Life was a halcyon day. All my friends knew and noticed the change, and I would not like to write down the lovely things some of them said to me; but they did me no harm, for I was shut in with the Lord."

From the well meant, but mistaken advice of some most excellent Christian men, to "keep still" about this wonderful grace, because some fanatical people made sad work of its profession, she says she kept still till she found she had nothing in particular to keep still about. We were much together in those early years, and no memory is clearer than that of the eagerness of her inquiry after the old paths, that she might regain her blitheness and freedom in the Lord. She was always fearless in her loyalty to principle, but it was long before she had again the simple trust that believes in its own Spirit-helped honesty of surrender, and in Christ's readiness to give Himself wholly to the soul that gives all to Him.

In one of those talks she said, "Come, let's go to the Biblical Institute and take a theological course. You know we are as certainly called of God to preach as our brothers are. Why not get a good ready, and go at it? I'll do it if you will." If she had kept the sweet, birdlike experience of her first years, and if the friend to whom she appealed had been less timid and conservative in regard to a woman's "sphere," perhaps the result upon the world's salvation would have been far more to Christ's mind than it has been.

If we could hear her gentle, strong, persua-

sive voice once more, after her few months face to face with our Lord, I am sure she would urge every one to the self-abandonment and complete trust of those lovely, early days, and to perfect obedience to the divine "call," friends or no friends.

After the death of her brother, she and her sister-in-law, Mary Bannister Willard, tried to complete the work that had fallen from his hands. In a long talk that I had with Mrs. Willard, she said of the future, "Frank says if she could only know the Lord's will, she would jump to do it as a hungry dog would jump at a bone." A little later she came to know that He who had wrought in her the earnest wish to do His will, would also work in her to "will and to do of His good pleasure," and He would lead her by a way that she knew not.

Her self-denial in her early temperance work laid the base of the pedestal that was to lift her up before the nations as a woman who saved her life by losing it and who gained all by giving all.

God's great causes usually come to our door in beggar's garb, but if they are hospitably welcomed, they take their friends in a chariot to a magnificent palace.

In all the successes of her later years, Miss Willard never lost the childlikeness of that first, deep, sweet, Christian experience. It was evident to all that it was Christ's gentleness that made her great.

Twentieth Century Temperance.

THE present century nears the close with every evidence that the twentieth century will witness the fruition of this present germinating period of public opinion in regard to drink. The foundations for total abstinence by the individual and prohibition for the state are well laid. They become all the stronger, all the more impregnable year by year. The most discouraging condition in this country is the extensive practice of beer drinking. The amount consumed warrants the use of the epithet, "beer guzzlers," to Americans as well as to Germans. But the world is fast learning that beer is an intoxicant just in proportion to the amount of alcohol it contains and the amount drank. Our army canteens must have convinced thousands that men can get fighting and murdering drunk on beer. Science has long taught this same truth, and such an object lesson as we have had on a great scale ought to convince "a wayfaring man though a fool."

On the other hand it is no longer polite to show the effects of liquor—it is disgraceful. The use of alcohol at social pleasures is now well-nigh discarded except by the two great extremes of wealth and poverty.

The medical profession will abolish alcohol from its pharmacopæia, in the oncoming century, or at least exclude it as a dietetic. Modern schools of medicine are all tending that way, and the London Temperance Hospital, and several in this country are demonstrating the fact that they secure better results than other hospitals. Scientists declare that it is not a food nor a requisite. Life insurance companies bring positive proof that the healthiest and longest lived are those who are total abstainers. British and American, and even barbarian armies have proved conclusively that the best fighters in the world are those who are perfectly sober, and that men can endure more exposure, more hardships, longer marches and repel disease more readily without alcohol. The movements of armies in battle and otherwise, are fast being reduced to a degree of scientific accuracy which precludes anything except the use of man's best intellectual powers *at their best*, and this is diametrically opposed to both dull sluggishness and wild frenzy.

The people's object lessons in regard to the waste of the beer habit (eighty-six million dollars a year, for beer alone, in Chicago), the refusal of great companies and corporations to employ tipplers, the spectacle of armies utterly demoralized and crazed by drink, the shameless arrogance and tyranny of the trade in municipal, state and national affairs—all these object lessons before the eyes of a reading, intelligent people, are fast making the voice of science to be the voice of the people.

Canada is likely, upon the 29th day of September, to give the world the spectacle of a popular national vote in favor of the prohibition of the manufacture and use of intoxicating liquors. But whether it carries or not (and all hell is moved against it) it will indicate what will come to pass in the twentieth century, when the voice of the people shall have become the voice of God to the government.

Prayer for the Canadian Plebiscite.

WE are glad to voice a suggestion sent to THE UNION SIGNAL by the Ministerial Association of Grove City, Pa., with regard to the Canadian plebiscite, in which all friends of temperance—and, of course, the friends of the liquor traffic also—are just now so deeply interested. The suggestion is to the following effect: "That as the agitation occurs at a time when there are no meetings of the highest church courts, the W. C. T. U., through its official organ, call the attention of the Christian people of our land to the fact that the government of Canada has set September 29 as the day on which the people of the Dominion have opportunity to vote for the suppression of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drinks within its boundaries, and that it mention the propriety and duty of making public supplication, on the Sabbath previous, to the God of battles, who has brought to such a happy issue our contest by arms in a great moral cause, that He will be pleased to grant the same success to that no less important contest for right by more peaceable means."

Request is also made by the association that religious papers copy in their next issues. We rejoice that the churches are taking up the matter and take occasion in this connection to remind white-ribboners of the call issued by the World's and National W. C. T. U. superintendent of evangelistic work, for September 21, to be observed by the unions as a special day of prayer for a victory for right through the Canadian plebiscite. The call was published on page 15 of our last issue.

In seconding the suggestion of our ministerial brothers we would urge white-ribboners not only to observe the 21st as their own especial time of prayer for that cause, but that they speak to their pastors and ask them to make supplications in their several congregations for the triumph of this great and righteous cause.

How Like Men!

THE monkeys in Africa are extremely fond of beer brewed by the natives. According to one of our exchanges the negroes capture them in this wise: They place quantities of the liquor within easy reach and wait until they are thoroughly befuddled. In this state they are unable to recognize the difference between negro and ape. When the negro takes the hand of one of them to lead him off, a second monkey takes the hand of the first, a third that of the second, and so on. A single negro may sometimes be seen carrying off a string of staggering monkeys. Fresh doses of beer in decreasing quantities are administered to the captives, so that they may only gradually awaken to the results of their spree. How like mankind!

The Call to Prayer for the National Convention.

[It was not possible to have this ready to print with the National Call, as has been customary.—THE EDITORS.]

THE Annual Convention of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held at St. Paul, Minn., November 11–16, 1898.

This Convention will be especially notable for two reasons. First, as a Memorial Convention for our great and loved Chieftain, Frances E. Willard. Again, as the twenty-fifth Convention following the Crusade.

Matters of grave importance will come before us. These facts make it very desirable that a baptism of love and harmony be realized; that the Crusade spirit descend upon us afresh, and the hand of our God be manifested in special guidance. Our hope is in Him.

Therefore, as evangelistic superintendent, I summon our local unions throughout the nation to set apart *Wednesday, October 26, 1898*, from 11 A. M. to 4 P. M., as a day of prayer for a blessing upon our Convention and upon our work everywhere.

That the spirit, courage, example and leadership of Christ, our Master, may comfort and help us, I select topics for the day from *His Life*. Let us, as a white-ribbon army, rally about our great Captain.

Program for Local Unions.

FIRST DIVISION.—11 TO 12 A. M.

Topic.—Christ Our Friend.

Scripture Lesson.—John 15: 9 to 20.

Thought Outline.—The Nature of Friendship, Love, Unselfish, Changeless, Unlimited. Its privilege of communion. "There *are* those who walk and talk with Him, and know Him better than any other friend; these are they who have found the secret of existence, and keep alive the faith of mankind, in the reality of the life of Christ."

Hymns.—"What a Friend we have in Jesus," "I've Found a Friend, oh! such a Friend," "In the Secret of His Presence."

SECOND DIVISION—12 TO 1 P. M.

Social and lunch hour.

THIRD DIVISION—1 TO 2:30 P. M.

Topic.—Christ as a Man of Prayer.

Scriptures.—Matthew 14:23; Matthew 23: 36-46; John 17: 1-6.

Thought Outline.—Christ's Habit of Prayer. *Before* each event and crisis of His life. *After* each such event and crisis. Prayer alone in mountain and solitary place.

Prayer Outline.—For our Convention at St. Paul. For grace and guidance. For comfort in universal sadness. For a baptism of courage. For our leaders, our work, our white-ribboners everywhere. For deliverance from jealousy, envy, self-seeking, self-love, pride and prejudice. For the overthrow of intemperance, impurity and oppression, and the reign of purity and peace. Praise for blessings upon our work, and for the return of peace to our nation.

FOURTH DIVISION—2:30 TO 4 P. M.

Topic.—Christ as a Laborer.

Scriptures.—Matt. 9:35; Matt. 11: 1, 7; Matt. 25: 14–30; John 9: 4.

Thought Outline.—The Carpenter's Son; born in a manger. Making and mending the playthings of the children of Nazareth, and the furniture of its homes. The Man of Sorrows, journeying, preaching, suffering; ever about His Father's business. *Our* call to labor—need of consecrated service.

Hymns.—"I am Thine, O Lord," "To The Work," "When Jesus Comes to Reward His Servants.

Temperance Doxology and Benediction.

ELIZABETH W. GREENWOOD,
World's and Nat. Evangelistic Supt.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shoutz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Ready! The New Y Almanac for 1899.

BEAUTIFUL, attractive, helpful! Far surpassing any year's calendar yet edited by our World's Y superintendent, and being a memorial to our dear departed Chieftain, Frances E. Willard, is replete with her inspiring sentiments. Order at once for your state conventions. In sending postoffice order please have directed to Station K, New York city. Please do not send foreign coins, stamps or bills.

(MRS.) FRANCES B. YARNALL.
1011 Park Ave., New York City.

World's W. C. T. U.

Sweden.

GOTHENBURG was visited recently by Miss Agnes Slack, honorary secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., who addressed a public meeting of men and women. She came here to stir up the women of Sweden to join the great army of workers all over the world in the struggle against intemperance.

In spite of the weather being highly unfavorable the hall was well filled. It is no easy matter to keep up the interest of an audience when speaking through an interpreter; Miss Slack succeeded, however, in keeping the attention of her hearers from beginning to end.

Miss Slack had arrived the previous day from Norway, where she had been addressing meetings in the leading towns, including Bergen, Trondhjim and Kristiania, sixty-two new members having been added to the roll on the evening before at Kristiania.

The active president of Gothenburg I. O. G. T., Mr. W. Strömberg, had undertaken the arrangements for the meeting, and the first person at the meeting to take the white ribbon was the well-known Good Templar lecturer, Miss Lindquist. The British consul, Mr. Duff, who had received Miss Slack with great kindness and given her most valuable assistance, and had invited her to his home, attended the meeting. It gave a humorous touch to the proceedings, when Miss Slack seeing him arrive, broke off her address to say she felt now more at home when her country and its interests were being represented by the consul. As a practical result of the meeting thirty members were enrolled, and a World's W. C. T. Union organized with the following officers: President, Miss Virginia Duff, sister of the consul; secretary, Miss Sandberg; treasurer, Miss Kunze.

Miss Slack gave most helpful and pointed advice as to working the union on departmental lines. By so doing the members will all feel they each have some work to do, and also the responsibility for strengthening and furthering the work in their part of the world.

LOTTEN LAGERSTEDT,
Late Supt. of Gothenburg Training School of Cookery.
Gothenburg, Aug. 31, 1898.

World's Wave Crests.

NETTIE WILBUR, recording secretary of the W. C. T. U. at Concepcion, Chile, writes that the severest earthquake which has visited Chile since the destruction of Concepcion some years ago, visited it on the night of July 23. The tremblings have been continuous since then and several less severe shocks have come at intervals.

THE following note of interest is gleaned from a report of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society in Chin Kiang, China: "Miss Willard's memorial service closed the noteworthy events of the year. A native artist reproduced on a large scale the home where she was born, the schoolhouse where she first studied, and the Northwestern University where she taught. A leaf from the floral decorations of her funeral in the Evanston church, was made very conspicuous by being pasted on white, and overarched with Chinese characters, telling where it came from. The story of her life was given by a half dozen girls of the school, members of the W. C. T. U. At the close of the meeting remarkable testimonies were offered by two Chinese literary gentlemen who were greatly impressed by this wonderful character, and that, *a woman*. Their remarks were to the effect that only Christianity could evolve such a beautiful, useful life, and the hope was feelingly expressed that China would see her need of it and accept it."

MRS. ALICE B. REEDE, provincial superintendent of Ontario, Canada, writes as follows concerning the work of Miss Vincent and Miss Cummins, World's W. C. T. U. missionaries: "Bruce county, Ontario, has again been favored with the opportunity of hearing these devoted workers for God and humanity. Their tour through the county in March and April was productive of much good and on their return to this vicinity to spend their summer rest, invitations came from many places for lectures and gospel talks. The earnest, persuasive entreaties of Miss Cummins and the burning eloquence of Miss Vincent thrill the soul. Their gospel talks are certainly the outcome of the Spirit's work in their own hearts. Their labors in Canada during the past year, will, we are sure, by the blessing of God, bring forth much fruit. To the land whence went forth the first World's W. C. T. U. missionaries do they soon propose to go. As Paul earnestly desired to see Jerusalem before he went to Rome, so do these brave, Christian women wish to see and associate with the noble Christian women of the National W. C. T. U. before they go to consecrated labors for God and home and every land in the distant parts of the earth. To our American sisters we cordially commend these valiant co-workers and pray that God may open to them a wide and effectual door and make them instrumental in doing much towards advancing His kingdom among men."

LADY HENRY SOMERSET, acting president of the W. W. C. T. U., makes it a point to commemorate her birthday, August 3, by some especially helpful deed of kindness. This year she went to South Wales and spent the day among the families of the miners there, who are suffering for the barest necessaries of life. In writing to the *Westminster Gazette* of the conditions she found there, Lady Henry says: "Fully one hundred thousand men connected with the collieries alone are out of work, and nearly double that number of men in the iron and steel plate and other works are standing idle through no fault of their own. The desperate straits to which many of the colliers' wives are reduced are manifest by the way that the women work to earn a few coppers to buy bread for themselves and their starving children. They can be seen going to the quarries and river beds, and with infinite labor breaking off the sandstones and pounding them to sell the fine sand from door to door. In the tropical heat they stand on the Tips picking coals and carrying their heavy burdens for miles upon their heads and selling them to tradespeople and others for the small sum they can get. Crowds of the women and the children walk miles on the mountains gathering whinberries, a small fruit growing close to the ground and very arduous to pick. They find for these a sale in the neighboring villages and towns, but even here their tedious labor has been taken a commercial advantage of, and whinberries, which never before sold for less than 6*d.* per quart, are now selling for 3*d.* in the shops at Abergavenny. With all their efforts, however, they have failed to push starvation from their doors, for hunger is eating into the heart and life of the people. Absolute want has compelled them to appeal to the guardians for assistance. All acquainted with the respectable Welsh industrial class will know that this is the last resource, and that no mean pressure would compel such a step. No mother had the courage to go singly to proffer her request, but the women formed a procession, and thus in the solidarity of their misery they besought aid. It is truly pitiful to know how the more industrious have spent the last of their little savings, and in some cases where these savings have been invested in the cottage in which they live, they have been compelled to forfeit their freehold."

News from the Field.

California.

THE school of methods this year was most satisfactory. The session opened on Monday evening with an able lecture by Rev. Dr. J. A. B. Wilson on the "Basic Facts in Temperance Reform," beginning with a scientific analysis of alcohol, following with the financial, political and moral aspect of the question.

The evangelistic always leads in our department work, and in the hands of Mesdames Churchill, Everts, Greene and Teats, was made very interesting and instructive.

Mrs. Gove, superintendent of prison work, gave a most suggestive hour on that department. Some of her figures were startling. The fact that this state has over two thousand men in the state prisons, and eighteen women, gives an answer of its own to the question as to what would happen if bad women voted. No one seems to worry about bad men's votes.

Mrs. Jamison, superintendent of mothers' meetings, demonstrated the practical methods of getting her work done.

Mrs. Vaslit, superintendent of drawing-room work, gave a beautiful object lesson in her department, by a reception at the El Carmelo hotel, to which a general invitation had been extended, and demonstrated the power of the social element in reform.

In the evening Jessie Ackermann gave a strong and eloquent presentation of the relation of Christian nations to heathen lands through the handling of the liquor and opium traffic.

Mrs. M. E. Teats, superintendent of purity, incited workers in her department to greater and better efforts by her clear exposition of methods and the aid of her charts. Mrs. Dickson, superintendent of systematic giving, had a very effective and helpful program in her hour. Mrs. E. G. Greene, state evangelist, gave a Bible reading on the "Burning Bush." Mrs. Bailey, superintendent of song, kept her department in evidence, to the great help and pleasure of all the rest, throughout the whole week.

Perhaps no afternoon had more general interest than that when the World's W. C. T. U. was under consideration. Miss Ada Murcutt, of Australia, told of the work in that far-away land, and incidentally something of it in Canada. Miss Ackermann gave a most interesting account of it in Japan, and Mrs. Skelton told of the advance in America.

Miss Murcutt gave in the evening a most entertaining lecture on the gold fields of Australia. Miss Ackermann gave the next night, her Iceland lecture. Both were illustrated with the stereopticon and served to relieve the high pressure of our daily work.

Parlor meetings, medal contests and the state paper all had their share of time and study. Mrs. Mary Case Lord gave a beautiful and appropriate Bible reading in memory of Miss Willard. Dr. Mary B. Mallory, superintendent of Christian citizenship, took the preamble of the Declaration of Independence for the basis of her instruction. Scientific temperance instruction was ably presented. Miss Severance had a class in "Civil Rights," as a means of illustrating the importance of the franchise department. The department of Sabbath observance brought out clear thought and lively discussion. So did the press as well as hygiene and heredity.

In all the department work there was much profitable discussion, as well as thoroughly digested preparation by a great number of speakers, each superintendent having invited other specialists to assist in her share of the work.

Dr. Maria White told one night of medical missions in India, and was followed by Mrs. Mary Frank Browne in an address that showed up the heathenism in our own land.

The county conventions are mostly over. Some few are yet to be held. Reports from them show a steadiness of purpose that speaks well for the future. Considerable has been done in petition work, notably the anti-canteen petition.

In San Francisco and around the bay the military camps have had much attention. Great amounts of good literature have gone to the men in camp, some of our women having worked very systematically among them. Mrs. Frank French, county superintendent of evangelistic work, reports many conversions among the boys

ROYAL


BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

It is gratifying to see the appreciation indicated by the presentation of a testimonial to her by a Tennessee regiment.

Our hearts have been grieved by temptations in the way of saloons near the camps, and we have protested without avail to the authorities; and while we protest, the killing goes on by drink, though the promise of peace seems so near.

DORCAS J. SPENCER,
State Reporter, San Francisco.

Connecticut.

IT is inspiring to read that the extreme warm weather of July and August has not prevented the Pawcatuck W. C. T. U. from working. Besides the regular weekly meetings of the union and of the L. T. L., they have held monthly business meetings, planned and executed a picnic for the L. T. L. and two delightful sails to Norwich for the union. Among the items of good work done is included the sending of twenty-five dollars to the Red Cross Society.

At each weekly meeting the president has given a subject which has been responded to by texts of Scripture and remarks. This has been enjoyable and profitable. I am not informed, but suppose that the subject is given out for the following Sunday like this: "September 4. Subject for September 11, My Responsibility."

Abington, since the last report, has held all regular meetings, and the freewill offering meeting, which had been necessarily postponed. A pleasing program was presented, and the union much encouraged. Nearly half the members were able to attend the county convention at Putnam, and gained a fresh impulse to work from the many helpful papers presented there.

A "program committee" is a new departure in this union, and the readings, music, etc., arranged for by it add much to the interest of the meetings. The Loyal Temperance Legion has held regular meetings with a good degree of interest. The most cordial relations exist between the Legion and the W. C. T. U., and the Juniors showed their appreciation by inviting the Seniors to a picnic, July 16. The union reciprocated by furnishing cake and ice cream.

Milford union has won the county banner for increase in membership, and has eight departments in running order. Fifty-five children have signed the pledge, and their names are enrolled on the red, white and blue pledge cards. July 7, a grand rally was held in the First Congregational church. The program provided by the W. C. T. U. was very interesting and well executed, the decorations were beautiful, and the whole affair showed that attention to details that insures success.

EVELYN P. BURCH,
State Reporter, New London.

Wisconsin.

THE eighth state convention of the L. T. L. was held at Stoughton, June 30 and July 1. Although the heat was intense a goodly number of delegates answered to roll call, the different companies responding with their local rallying cries which were full of vim and enthusiasm. In the absence of the president, J. R. Chase, in Spokane, Wash., W. T. Casterton, of Racine, was elected president pro tem. Besides the usual reports and necessary business the first afternoon, a model meeting of the Band of Mercy was held as arranged by Mrs. Black, which was very entertaining. The first evening a gold medal contest served to bring out a good audience, while seven young women and one young man did their best to win the prize; fine music interspersed the exercises to the pleasure of all. The gold medal is now worn by Miss Connie Cooper, of Lake Mills. This contest was such a success that it was recommended that each branch of the state Legion hold a contest during the coming year, and from the winners of these contests choice shall be made of those who may compete for a medal at the next state convention.

Letters were read from the absent president, Mr. J. R. Chase, Mrs. Rice, Mrs. Bradbury and others, all expressing interest in the Legion and its work. Among the subjects receiving special attention were "Our Responsibility as Legions and Legioners," and "Anti-Cigaret Work in Our State." Racine won the state banner given for the largest number of graduates. The new officers elected are: President, W. J. Casterton, Racine; first vice-president, Lottie Trane, LaCrosse; second vice-president, Edwin Blass, Portage; corresponding secretary, Mary Money, Milwaukee; recording secretary, Jennie Taylor, Sun Prairie; treasurer, Leonard Porter, Ft. Atkinson.

On the second evening memorial services were held for Neal Dow and Frances E. Willard, Mrs. Vie Campbell speaking of the former and Mrs. W. A. Lawson of the latter; the president's address, with the conferring of diplomas, completed the evening's program.

An invitation from Sun Prairie Legion to entertain the next convention was presented and accepted by the convention. By invitation of the local Legion the convention enjoyed a ride to the banks of the beautiful Lake Kegonsa with supper on the green, and those delightful hours will ever stand out among the "pleasant memories" of Stoughton.

Miss Marie C. Brehm, of Chicago, conducted the school of methods at the Monona Lake Assembly, July 19 to 29, and the resolutions adopted at its close gave no uncertain testimony concerning her ability and acceptability. The W. C. T. U. is on a higher level and a broader gauge in the minds and hearts of all who were privileged to hear Miss Brehm, and we rejoice that Wisconsin is to have two months more of just such work from this efficient, all-around woman. We had the delightful presence and assistance of our beloved state president for two days, and were sorry that her time was, on account of illness in her family, so limited, for it is a joy to have her with us, bringing good cheer and sunshine to all hearts. Our genial state treasurer, Mrs. Ida M. Cook, of Green Bay, was also with us for one week, and she so "added" to our pleasures and "subtracted" from our fears that we will ever more be of the opinion that she is the woman who knows how to "count" and make herself "count" for the good of all about her.

Plans are maturing for a W. C. T. U. cottage to be built on the Assembly grounds during the coming year, where all our workers will be comfortably cared for; then we can sing when the winds blow and the rains descend, "And not a wave of trouble rolls across my peaceful breast," a state of mind we have not enjoyed "in the tent" on the grounds for some years.

The State Federation of Woman's Clubs held an all-day meeting during the celebration of the semi-centennial of the admission of Wisconsin into the Union. Every woman's organization in the state was invited to send a representative, who was allowed ten minutes in which to speak of her society, its objects and methods. The Wisconsin W. C. T. U. had its place on the program, and while our gracious Mrs. Upham was too ill to be present, others supplied the place the best they could, knowing that the speech our president was to have given will find its proper place in the historical records of this meeting.

Our unions have not been very active during the heated term, but now there are conventions and rumors of conventions, and we believe the work will be better done because of the short respite taken. Platteville union has presented a drinking fountain to their city; they support a reading-room for boys the year round, also have just published in souvenir form a history of their twenty-one years work, with sketches of the workers, which is replete with interest, especially for those who know of Platteville or its people. These little booklets sell at fifty cents each, and the union hopes to gain financially from this investment. Lodi union has also given a drinking fountain to their little city, and are now engaged in raising money to purchase a fountain, to be placed in Market street for the benefit of horses and other animals.

A new union was organized last spring at Delton, a small country town, and it was successful in keeping a brewery from being built right in the midst of their homes, with its black shadow ever a menace to their children. All honor to the new union. Such faith demonstrated by such works cannot fail to commend itself and us to the general public.

Yours to "keep pegging away,"
(MRS.) W. A. LAWSON,
Baraboo, State Reporter.

Pennsylvania.

ALL over the state we are preparing for the Harvest Home; every county is on the alert to have the best "returns," for our annual state convention. It will be held in Reading, October 13–18. Extensive preparations are being made for this jubilee of the year, the committees planning to have all things ready in "the most approved fashion."

The summer meetings through the state were filled with interest and profit. The inter-county conference held at Mount Gretna, our Chautauqua, gave great satisfaction and will be a permanent feature hereafter. Mrs. Rebecca Chambers, state president, and Mrs. Frances Graham, of New York, National musical director, contributed greatly to the interest of the sessions.

Our flower mission superintendent has been "in the field" doing good work as her report will show: Fifty women enlisted in Clarion county, donated sixteen dollars for state work; Jefferson county is preparing for a series of meetings; Mifflin county just closed a most successful convention; Mrs. Elder, whose husband is a colonel, is deeply interested in the Honor Roll; Huntingdon union sent large contribution to their soldier

Saves Faces, Too.

A soap that won't shrink wool is best for faces, too. It's a pure soap.

Wool Soap is the one soap that is absolutely pure. That's why it is the only soap that won't shrink wool.

Most soaps eat the skin—redden it—roughen it—harm the complexion. All soaps save Wool Soap have enough impurity to shrink a woolen garment.

WOOL SOAP

is simply pure soap. Use it on woolens, because you must use it. Use it for toilet and bath because of its luxury.

There are plenty of other soaps that are half pure. Wool Soap is all pure.

IT SWIMS.

All Grocers and Druggists sell it.



MY MAMA USED WOOL SOAP. I WISH MINE HAD.



boys; Cassville union held a delightful parlor meeting at Mrs. S. V. Heaton's, recitations, songs and impromptu speeches made a pleasing program. Juniata county is preparing to win new recruits for our peaceful war.

Mrs. Elma Preston, the energetic state secretary of Loyal Temperance Legion, has been in Lawrence, Butler, Beaver and other counties, organizing unions and L. T. L's. Mrs. Chambers has encouraged and helped by her presence at several county conventions. Miss A. Elizabeth Thomas, busy in Y work, has cheered and lent a hand in different counties. "Your humble servant," here and there with pen and prayer, has been greeting the workers and unions. Spent two days in Northampton county (September 7 and 8), at Pen Argyl and Bangor, the county convention being held at Bangor. Found the workers willing and ready, good reports and better resolves for coming year. The press superintendents have been faithful in sending items of interest. From Lancaster county I have the following report:

"The most interesting event of the past year in this county has been the organization of Columbia W. C. T. U. No. 2, among the colored people of that borough. These people, long neglected by their more fortunate neighbors, are rousing themselves and many take a deep interest in the work. The union now has nearly thirty-five members, regular and honorary. As organizer, I have received valuable assistance from Rev. T. W. Thurston, pastor of the A. M. E. church, of Columbia, a born leader and devoted friend of his people.

"The department of press work is receiving more and more attention in this county as the years go on. The county superintendent reports 83½ columns of matter published this year, as against 71⅓ columns last year."

From Armstrong county comes a note worthy of commendation: "Soldiers' and sailors' work has been claiming the attention of our unions the past months, making hospital suits, comfort bags, etc., providing literature and not forgetting to petition against the canteen system. We have received from Headquarters grateful acknowledgment and 'God bless the W. C. T. U.' Have also made special efforts to raise funds for the Temple."

"In Union (county) there is strength" of purpose to go forward in every good word and work. The new county president, Miss Sue Stapleton, writes: "The convention at Lewisburg, although small, seems to have been of inestimable value as an aggressive factor. The unions had no summer vacation, but are doing excellent work. We purpose organizing several unions soon."

From Clintondale, Clinton county, I gather a cheery clipping: "You will be glad to know that in the three and one-half months since our union was re-organized we have secured twenty-five paying members, sent twenty-six comfort bags, 400 magazines and papers, fruit and jellies to our sailor boys; with these twenty-five pledge cards, fifty Testaments, 1,500 pages temperance literature, circulated petitions against canteens, take four *Bulletins* and nine UNION SIGNALS, sold thirty memorial UNION SIGNALS." I think this a fine record for a three and a-half months' old union; don't you?"

Forest county has not been behind time in making history that will tell in coming years:

"Seven unions have held twenty-six mothers' meetings besides parlor meetings, and all have held one public meeting, have observed all the memorial days, have distributed thousands of pages of literature, particularly in the lumber camps; all railroad stations are kept well supplied. Our papers publish items for us. This year we have had five columns, three of them original. Our superintendent of prison work has been very vigilant and deserves a great deal of credit for her good work.

"A year ago an anti-saloon league was organized in Tionesta and for some reason has been lying dormant until recently; has had an awakening in a lecture by Rev. Dinwiddie which we hope will result in great good. Our anti-cigaret league is still in existence, holding its own. September 7 and 8 we held our annual convention with Endeavor union, which was a great success. Our principal lecture was delivered by Mme. Layah Barakat, which was listened to with profound attention throughout, and every word told."

Delaware county women met once during the summer, at Darby, where a meeting of much interest was held. Papers were read on Peace and Arbitration, Anti-Intoxication, Mothers' Progress, Non-alcoholic Medication and Foreign Work. The discussion following each paper was interesting and profitable.

As reports of the year's work come in from the local press superintendents, encouragement is felt that good work is being done in some localities. Chester reports that three dailies take items, including about sixty-three columns, seven-eighths of which was original matter. Valuing this at ten cents per line, we have received as a donation from the press of that city, $1,103.10.

But I halt, regretting there must be, as always, several "left overs." From our abundance we try to crowd in all we can to cheer, as we are encouraged from what we read in other state reports.

H. FRANCES JONES,
State Reporter, Philadelphia.

ONE of the city schools in Syracuse, N. Y., has been named the Frances E. Willard. A very fine etching of Miss Willard has been procured, framed in carved oak, and will be presented to the school by the Willard union of that city.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

The Y Almanac is at hand and is an exceedingly dainty volume. The plan of placing opposite the Scripture passages, selections from the writings of Miss Willard, is an excellent one and will appeal to the hearts of all white-ribboners, I am sure. I hope the sale may be better this year than last, when it netted a goodly sum for dear Clara Parrish's work. Mrs. Barnes and her coadjutors deserve great praise and the little volume should be in every white-ribbon home.

If our correspondents would only be more careful to place the name of the state in which they live at the head of every letter, we should be able to insure more prompt replies. There has been upon my desk for some weeks a letter dated, "Monroe," but with no mark to indicate from what state it came. I should be exceedingly glad to answer it, but Monroes are many and I must, therefore, wait for further information before answering, even at the risk of having my unknown correspondent consider me most culpably careless.

I am sure our readers will be grieved to know of the illness of Mrs. Calkins, one of our National organizers. She has been very ill for some months and is still unable to resume her work. Many hearts will go out in earnest prayer that she may speedily recover.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock has kindly consented to serve at the next Convention in the capacity of chairman of the committee for pulpit supplies, dear Mrs. Hammer being unable to attend. Mrs. Bullock may be addressed at her home, 1105 Davis St., Elmira, N. Y., though she will be in the field a great part of the time from now on till the coming Convention. Of course she will communicate with the local committee, but would like the names of those who are willing to take pulpits on Convention Sunday. Doubtless there will be a communication from Mrs. Bullock soon in these columns, but I am taking time by the forelock and helping her a little, knowing how arduous her duties are.

The English address of Mrs. Byles is 33 Demesne Road, Manchester, England. I do not know when she intends to reach this country, but am expecting to hear from her soon again. It is possible, however, that she will not come for some months, in which case any desiring to secure her services can write to her at Manchester.

Letters are now going out from National Headquarters to the various state headquarters' secretaries, urging promptness in the sending of reports. I am more and more convinced, however, of the absolute impossibility of their doing anything without the coöperation of the local unions. Will each secretary of a local union please take this to heart, and see that her own report be sent promptly?

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

Organizers' Corner.

DEAR COMRADES:—Shortly after writing you last spring, I attended and assisted in the annual convention of the ninth district W. C. T. U. of my own state. I found that the number of delegates had almost doubled since previous convention, and everything indicated growth and energy in the organization. I came away rejoicing in having been of assistance to the brave women who hold the fort in that district.

My next appointment was in Holt county, where I spoke for the New Point union, after which I spent one week in the twenty-first district visiting teachers' institutes. There was a large enrollment of teachers, and from the expressions of interest and appreciation, I am hoping many of them will devote more time to scientific temperance teaching in the schools than ever before.

In Henry county one hundred and thirty teachers were present, besides visitors, and the entire afternoon was given to the subject of temperance teaching.

I found the teachers of St. Clair county in sympathy with our work, and went on to Hickory county, arriving at the nearest railroad station at 4:10 in the afternoon. Through the kindness of a white-ribboner a conveyance was waiting, and I made the trip of twenty-four miles in less than four hours, speaking at eight o'clock to a large audience, composed principally of teachers. I spoke again on the Sabbath, and led a meeting for young women in the afternoon.

In August I delivered two addresses at the Cameron Chautauqua. The management very courteously gave one hour each day to the W. C. T. U., and Mrs. Howe having charge of that hour had arranged for speakers for each day's program.

Returning home I stopped over in South St. Joseph, and spoke for the St. George union. I am now busily at work preparing for our own district convention. What I have done this summer has been largely "piece work," owing to the fact that I could not be long absent from home.

With kindest wishes for each member of the board,

Your co-worker,
LILLIAN WOOD.

INSOMNIA

"I have been using CASCARETS for Insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for over twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all they are represented." THOS. GILLARD, Elgin, Ill.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 316

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

W. C. T. U. News.

NORTH CAROLINA is favored by having two state W. C. T. U's, and each has an official state paper. The *White Ribbon* is the organ of the original state union, while the *W. C. T. U. Tidings* is edited at Salisbury by Miss Victoria Richardson in the interest of the Thurman union.

MRS. KATE X. ROACH, president of North Carolina W. C. T. U., has just returned from an organizing trip in her state. She visited sixteen places, organized ten unions, addressed public assemblies, mothers' meetings and spoke to the children. She found plenty of temperance sentiment in the state, and did much toward crystallizing it into practical work.

A Perfect Infant Food

Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk

A PERFECT SUBSTITUTE FOR MOTHERS MILK. FOR 40 YEARS THE LEADING BRAND.

"INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE.

N.Y. CONDENSED MILK CO. NEW YORK.

MRS. MINNIE KIRTLAND, corresponding secretary of Texas W. C. T. U., is a little woman, but she has had charge of the ticket office and depot in Laurence for fourteen years. She has enlisted most of the Texas & Pacific employés in temperance work. Many of them wear temperance buttons because of her. The local union meets in her room in the depot.

THE response to the addresses of welcome at the Maine convention will be given by Mrs. Gertrude Stevens Leavitt, Mrs. Stevens' only daughter. Mrs. Leavitt was present as a little child when the Maine W. C. T. U. was organized at Old Orchard in 1874. She is very popular with the Maine women; her sweet face and beautiful spirit captured all hearts at the Belfast convention.

THE W. C. T. U. of Tompkins county, N. Y., has erected a Rest Cottage upon the fair grounds at Ithaca, which was dedicated September 8. It has two rooms, one of which will be given up for the use of the Agricultural Society in case of accident or sickness requiring medical or surgical care. A supply of remedies is kept on hand, also bandages, absorbent cotton, adhesive plaster, etc. Ample porches about the building invite to rest and comfort.

THE L. T. L., of Fort Madison, Iowa, consisting of forty-five active members and ninety who have signed the pledge, have held this last year forty-four meetings, ground to powder with their feet 10,061 stubs of cigars and cigarets, thus removing temptation from the boys on the street. They have sent 136 bouquets with Scripture texts on each to the sick, furnished one floral design for a funeral, filled five Temple Wheels, paid for five copies of Mrs. Hunt's *Physiology Journal* for the principals of the city schools, and have raised during the year, $63.15.

MRS. L. E. BAILEY has just closed a seven weeks' work in Cattaraugus county, N. Y., where she organized four new unions and added seventy new members. At Arcade, Wyoming Co., she organized a union with fifty-two members, thirty-eight active, fourteen honorary. All paid dues down, and sent four delegates to the county convention, held the same week. Mrs. Bailey has organized seventeen new unions since the National Convention at Buffalo, and added over 500 members to local unions. She has been constantly in the field service.

UNDER the management of the Malaga union, a gold medal contest has just been held, August 25, which called forth the interest of the public. One of the contestants came from El Paso, Tex. This Malaga union gave another silver medal contest, August 31. As one might well suppose, the contest work in that section of New Mexico is very popular. Eddy county has held in all fourteen silver and one gold medal contests in the past four years. Miss May Tucker, territorial corresponding secretary, gave an address to the Christian young people of Santa Fe, August 28, and was quite well appreciated by all.

AT a banquet given in honor of the new Oklahoma territorial officials, dancing was on the cards of invitation. Wine was on the menu. Mrs. Jenkins attended with her husband, Hon. Wm. Jenkins. Their position on these questions was understood, and out of deference to them, wine was not served and no dancing was indulged in. Mrs. Jenkins is a minister in the Friends' church, and has filled the pulpit in several of Guthrie's churches. Whenever it is announced that she is to preach, the house is packed with an audience eager to hear this gifted woman. Her husband is a scholarly gentleman, pure in his life, and seconds his wife in her efforts to make the world better.

Official.

Coins and Curios for the Field.

DEAR WHITE-RIBBONERS: — My three previous letters to you about the coin and curio collection have met with a response sufficiently encouraging to warrant the belief that if the matter were presented by personal letters to the unions, in one year the coin collection would become a fact. At present, I have on hand quite an interesting assortment of books, curios and coins, and am certain that if you will go about in a systematic way to gather up these coins, we shall ere long have a collection that will bring one hundred thousand dollars or more. Remember, the value of a coin is not in itself alone, but in its relation to some other coin. In fact, in order to be valuable there must be no missing date in this collection, I wish, dear women, that you would send me a bushel of gold and silver coins before the annual Convention, and send them quick.

Three years ago was started the two dollar plan; that is, each union was asked to send two dollars a year for field work. The return for the first year was beyond our expectation. The receipts for the second year were small, but this year Mrs. Barker tells me that the answers to her call are good. Our departed chieftain saw what such a yearly offering would mean, and I promised that so far as possible I would not lose sight of it. I little guessed that she would die before its importance would be welded upon our hearts. Do you know that an annual offering of two dollars from each union would mean twenty thousand dollars for field work? Do you know that twenty thousand dollars a year would mean that twenty of our very best and brightest women would be kept steadily at work, and that with such a force moving west and south under orders we would win victory upon victory?

This trip west has brought me in close contact with the women of Colorado and Utah, and now I am in the great and promising state of Washington. Utah is one of the very best fields for work in all this land, and there are thousands of grand Gentile women there, and grand Mormon women, too, and with the ballot in their hands and the Mormon and Gentile women linked in white-ribbon societies, it would be possible for them to shape the history of the state in a wondrous way. I would that some man or woman who has money and happens to read this article, would be troubled for want of sleep until he or she should send $1,000 to be used in keeping Mrs. Lulu Shepard, of Salt Lake City, out in the organizing work. During my recent visit in Salt Lake City, I called upon President Woodruff and President Smith, leaders in the church of the Latter Day Saints. They received me gladly, manifested much interest in the coin and curio collection, and promised to furnish some coins and relics of their early history.

At the coming convention at St. Paul, I shall submit a plan to the general officers for the gathering up of funds for the field work, and feel sure that its simplicity will commend it. I shall also offer a resolution that from this time forth, between the first and the last of January every year, each union shall be asked by the National treasurer to send $2 for the field fund, and that this fund be held a perpetual loving tax in the name of Frances Willard.

I have not raised much money by personal solicitation this year because I have not been well enough to pursue that plan; but this I foresee—that with the $2 plan fixed and perpetual, the coin collection perfected and the plan above referred to adopted, there should be no lack of money for our missionary work.

CAUTION: Send coins and curios to no one but me. Send always by registered package or express prepaid, with postage stamp for reply. Send express to Harvey, Ill., and letters and registered packages to North Harvey, Ill.

Thine in love,
MARION B. BAXTER,
Financial Agent.
North Harvey, Ill.

Convention Call.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The annual state W. C. T. U. convention of New Hampshire will be held in Portsmouth, Oct. 5-7.

(MISS) C. R. WENDELL, *Pres.*
(MISS) C. N. BROWN, *Cor. Sec.*

OREGON.

The sixteenth annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Oregon will be held in Eugene, Oct. 5-7 inclusive. The convention will open promptly at 9 : A. M. Wednesday morning. A meeting of the state executive committee will be held Tuesday evening, Oct. 4, at 7 P. M. sharp. In addition to the regular delegates from all local Woman's Christian Temperance Unions we cordially invite all other societies in harmony and sympathy with any department of our work to send a fraternal delegate to this convention. Entertainment free.

NARCISSA W. KINNEY, *Pres.*
SUSAN E. FOSTER, *Cor. Sec.*

MASSACHUSETTS.

The annual convention of the Massachusetts W. C. T. U. will be held in Boston, Oct. 12-14.

(MRS.) SUSAN S. FESSENDEN, *Pres.*
(MRS.) RUTH B. BAKER, *Cor. Sec.*



DONT BLAME THE LAMP

when the wick is the culprit. "The Brown Wick" does not clog or creep, needs little trimming or care. Send your name for a free sample.

"Marshall Process" WICK

is wick perfection; insuring a steady brilliant flame. Used by the leading lamp, stove and heater manufacturers, and made for every kind of burner known. For sale by dealers everywhere.

NEW JERSEY WICK CO., Newark, N. J.

Convention Calendar.

COLORADO, Denver, Sept. 21–23.
SOUTH DAKOTA, Mitchell, Sept. 21–23.
NORTH DAKOTA, Park River, Sept. 23-27.
VERMONT, Manchester Center, Sept. 27-29.
OKLAHOMA, Okarche, Sept. 27-30.
WEST VIRGINIA, Charleston, Sept. 28–30.
KENTUCKY, Louisville, Sept. 30-Oct. 4.
NEW YORK, Johnstown, Fulton county, Oct. 4–7.
VIRGINIA, Richmond, Oct. 4-7.
ILLINOIS, Elgin, Oct. 4-7.
OHIO, Columbus, Oct. 5-7.
IOWA, Waterloo, Oct. 11-14.
CONNECTICUT, Torrington, Oct. 12-14.
KANSAS, Horton, Oct. 19–21.
MISSOURI, Poplar Bluff, Oct. 21-25.

Regimental Roll of Honor—No Canteen.

The following is a partial list of regiments having no canteen. Will friends send us others with the name of the colonel.

Second Ohio, Sixth Ohio, Fifth Pennsylvania, Colonel Theodore N. Burchfield; Fifth Missouri, Twenty-first Kansas, First Nebraska, Second Nebraska, Colonel C. J. Bliss, now brigadier-general; One Hundred Sixtieth Indiana, One Hundred Fifty-ninth Indiana, Colonel Barnett; First Illinois, Col. Turner; Third Illinois, Colonel Bennitt; Fifth Illinois, Colonel Culver; Second Kentucky, Colonel Gaither; the District of Columbia Regiment; Battery D, Pennsylvania, Captain Hunt; First Mississippi; Second Mississippi, Col. Montgomery; First New Hampshire, Col. R. H. Rolfe; Eighth Massachusetts Regulars, Col. Pew; Thirteenth, Eighth, Twelfth Pennsylvania, H. A. Comsen commanding Third brigade. First Washington (state), Col. Wholley; Fifteenth Minnesota, Col. Shandrew; Ninth Illinois, Col. Campbell; Second Arkansas, Colonel Cook; Fifty-second Iowa; Fifth Massachusetts Regular, Colonel Whitney, no intoxicants sold in their canteen; Eighth Ohio Volunteers; Third Nebraska, Col. W. J. Bryan; First Texas, Col. W. H. Mabry.

Petition Against the Canteen Now.

WHITE-RIBBONERS, CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS, EPWORTH LEAGUERS, GOOD TEMPLARS, CHURCHES, PASTORS AND PEOPLE — EVERYBODY, CUT OUT THE APPENDED PETITION, SIGN IT, SECURE OTHER NAMES, AND SEND IT TO PRESIDENT MCKINLEY AT ONCE. OR, IF YOU PREFER, USE THE ONE WE PUBLISHED LAST WEEK, OR WRITE ONE YOURSELF, BUT SEND A PETITION TO DO AWAY WITH THE ARMY CANTEEN, AND DO IT NOW:

To the President of the United States:

We do hereby respectfully petition that you will, to the extent of your authority as Commander-in Chief of the army, forbid the sale of intoxicating liquors at all post and camp exchanges, or elsewhere within the lines of the armies of the United States.

The Home.

As His Mother Used to Do.

HE criticised her puddings and he found fault with her cake;
He wished she'd make such biscuit as his mother used to make;
She didn't wash the dishes and she didn't make a stew,
Nor even mend his stockings, as his mother used to do.

His mother had six children, but by night her work was done;
His wife seemed drudging always, yet she only had the one.
His mother always was well dressed, his wife would be so, too,
If only she would manage as his mother used to do.

Ah, well! She was not perfect, though she tried to do her best,
Until at length she thought her time had come to have a rest;
So when one day he went the same old rigmarole all through,
She turned and boxed his ears, just as his mother used to do.

—*Chicago Times.*

Don't "Show off" the Baby.

One of the most important rules is that which demands perfect quiet for baby during the first months of its existence.

Babies are fussed over, talked to, and handled into a state which is sure to leave the nerves of the child in a thoroughly wrought-up condition.

The less notice outside its physical needs given the tiny one during the first year of its sojourn here below the better.

Allow the little frame to become accustomed to the strain upon it so necessary when making the acquaintance of this restless, rioting world of ours.

It is wise to continue this wholesome neglect through childhood, though very many mothers imagine that a child is rendered shy if it is not pushed ahead a little each day while it is in the nursery.

Baby is compelled to make friends with every stranger who appears.

It is kissed when it wants to be let alone.

If it has a cunning trick it is coaxed and teased into exhibiting it.

As baby grows older the same methods are pursued; the poor child is marshaled into the dining-room to be put through its paces; play is interrupted, and the little one fretted into a state of nervousness that brings too often a punishment that is undeserved.

When your smiling friend asks in dulcet tones to "see the baby," do not hesitate to say "No," especially if she is merely a chance caller, one of many who think it necessary to make the request out of politeness. There is always some good excuse for refusing to put the baby through a succession of "shows," and unless she is a special friend the chances are that your visitor will simply look upon the refusal as sparing her an infliction, and the baby will be all the better for his comparative seclusion.

TRUTH.

They love her best who to themselves are true,
And what they dare to dream of dare to do.

—*Selected.*

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Our Library Table.

The September number of SUCCESS is full to overflowing of timely articles and fine illustrations. The subjects are so numerous and all so well handled that a personal perusal is necessary to a proper estimation of them. The Success Company, Cooper Union, New York.

THE PREACHER'S MAGAZINE for September contains sermons, sketches and suggestive material for teachers and preachers in great variety. This MAGAZINE has won its way to fame, so that few preachers care to be without it. Single copy 15 cents; $1.50 per year. Wilbur B. Ketcham, publisher, 7 and 9 West Eighteenth street, New York city.

BEST LINCOLN STORIES, TERSELY TOLD, is the title of an interesting little book issued by J. E. Gallaher. It is a collection of one hundred stories about Abraham Lincoln, jokes attributed to him, etc., many of which have never before appeared in print. The book is a valuable souvenir of the great war president. For price, etc., address James E. Gallaher, 184 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

THE September number of THE HOMILETIC REVIEW turns the preacher's attention toward the opening of a new campaign of Christian activity. The editorial section is especially timely, embracing among its topics, "The Twentieth Century's Call," "No Time for Culture," "The Coming of Peace," "The Army Canteen," "Gladstone and Bismarck," etc.

A COMMON LOT, by Mrs. Kate Speake Penny, is one of the strongest novels of the year. Its interest, as a well told story, is equal to its truthfulness in the moral it points, the fate of a beautiful, cultured woman, who marries a drunkard to reform him. Her lot may be a common one, but it is none the less sad, and Mrs. Penny's book is true to life. It should be put in the hands of every girl. The Editor Publishing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

A representative of THE CRITIC spent two days in the State Department at Washington recently, and the result is seen in the September number of that magazine, where twelve pages are filled with Mr. James Russell Lowell's dispatches describing the state of affairs in Spain during the period of his ministry, some twenty years ago. This one feature would of itself make the second monthly number of THE CRITIC notable; but it is only one of half a dozen or more special articles, most of which are illustrated.

The price of SELF CULTURE Magazine, published at Akron, O., has been reduced from $2 to $1 a year. Single copies, ten cents. At the same time its size and scope have been materially increased, and illustrations have been added. Each number will hereafter have 128 pages of text, and it should, in every respect, be worth vastly more than ever before to all thoughtful readers. The thirty-two pages added to the September and subsequent issues will be devoted to a higher class of articles, such as have heretofore appeared only in such magazines as *The Forum* and *North American Review*, while the remaining pages will be given up to more popular subjects of a literary, historical and instructive character, treated in a less formal and more entertaining manner.

Where Our Speakers Are.

AFTER attending the Montana state convention, and a short trip in that state, Mrs. Unruh goes to Nebraska for October, and will be available for dates in that state and Iowa until National Convention, and immediately following. For Nebraska dates address Mrs. M. M. Claflin, Ord, Neb.; and for Iowa write Mrs. Ada Wallace Unruh, Ord, Neb., care Mrs. Claflin.

Announcement.

A conference of the board of National organizers will be held at a place to be announced later, on November 10, beginning at 9 A. M. We hope to have this conference full of practical work for organizers, and trust that every member of the board who can possibly plan to do so will be present at the opening hour. Should organizers not know the place of meeting before reaching St. Paul, they may learn definitely by inquiring at W. C. T. U. headquarters in that city. We are assured that entertainment will be furnished for this conference.

ADA WALLACE UNRUH,
President Board of Organizers.
ADDIE N. FIELDS,
Secretary.

I STOOD at the gate of the navy yard the other afternoon, when a barefoot boy about ten years old came in, leading by the hand a sailor with an Iowa ribbon on his hat, who was very drunk. "Get in wid you," said the corporal of marines who was in charge of the guard at the gate, and he shoved the jacky roughly into a waiting room, where were other sailors in a similar condition.

"Do many of them come in that way?" I asked.

"Half o' thim that goes out sober comes back loaded," was his reply.

"That is too bad."

"How kin they help it?" he exclaimed. "Drinks is free to all th' boys who were down in Cuby, an' wherever they goes people teases them to take somethin', an' a man who's been at sea six months gits a terrible thirst on 'im."

"What do you do with them?"

"I keeps 'em in there till I gits a bunch of thim, an' thin w'in a sober one comes along he takes charge of 'em and sneaks 'em aboard the ship, so that the officer of the deck won't see that they are full."—*William E. Curtis in Chicago Record.*

Have you examined the little yellow label on your UNION SIGNAL? A subscriber from Milwaukee encourages us by sending not only the amount due to date, but renews the subscription to 1901.



Drinking Fountains
FOR
MAN and BEAST
Manufactured by
The J. L. Mott Iron Works
84-90 Beekman St. NEW YORK.
311-313 Wabash Av. CHICAGO
Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.
Copyright 1896, by the J. L. Mott Iron Works.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS. 25 CTS.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate. I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.



OXALIS, GRAND DUCHESS. New; offered now for the first time, and the grandest sort known, as well as the most exquisite winter-blooming bulb. Blossoms immense, 3 inches across, borne well above the foliage, and of a lovely pink color. A most persistent bloomer from Nov. to June, and an exquisite pot flower.

Fine large bulbs for blooming at once, by mail, postpaid, **10c. each; 3 for 20c.**—or **for only 30c.** we will mail 5 *Oxalis*, mixed; 5 *Freesias*; 5 *Giant Ranunculus*; 5 *Other Bulbs*, (20 in all), and THE MAYFLOWER Monthly Magazine for a year—(devoted to flowers and Gardening, with colored plate each month).

Our Beautiful Colored Plate Catalogue of Fall Bulbs, Hyacinths, Tulips, Narcissus, etc., Winter Blooming Plants and Rare New Fruits sent **FREE.**

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N.Y.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR
the only Official and superbly Illustrated HISTORY OF
OUR WAR WITH SPAIN
ITS CAUSES, INCIDENTS, AND RESULTS. A reliable and exhaustive story of the war, Civil, Military, and Naval, from its beginning to the close. With many fine steel plates, maps, and choice engravings. By Hon. HENRY B. RUSSELL, assisted by SENATOR PROCTOR (Vt.) and SENATOR THURSTON (Neb.). One Agent cleared $200.00 in first two weeks, another $400.00 in three weeks. 1,000 more Agents wanted. *Distance no hindrance.* for we *Pay Freight, Give Credit, Extra Terms,* and *Exclusive Territory.* Write for terms to the exclusive publishers,
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.
STOP SMOKING!
NO-TO-BAC from
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

MONTICELLO Opens the 61st year Sept. 29. Full and Superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Address MISS H. N. HASKELL, Prin., Godfrey, Ill.

FRANKLIN COLLEGE NEW ATHENS, O. 74th year. Board, tuition, room and books, $2.80 to $3 a week; $140 a year; books free: 8 courses; no saloons; catalog free, with plan to earn funds at home W. A. Williams, D.D., Pres.

MATERIAL furnished for **Talks, Papers** and **Speeches.** Any subject. Advice free. **Confidential.** Address, **Secretary, 257 W. 42d St., N. Y. City.**

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home, Law College, Lima, O.

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

Temple Receipts.

New Mexico—Roswell: W. C. T. U., $3.75; LaLuz: Mrs. H. T. Findley, $1.

Montana—Billings: Isabella M. Lovett, $1; Livingston: Ella V. Carter, $10; Miles City: W. C. T. U., $7.85.

Nebraska—Auburn: W. C. T. U., $2; Aurora, $5; Fairfield, $10; Gering, $5; Hebron: W. C. T. U., $7.12; Mrs. Maggie L. Kirby, 50 cts.; Carlton, $1.05; Jamestown, $23.50; Jamestown Union Sunday-school, $7.85; Kearney, $10; Surprise, $3.90; Neligh, $7.50; Sutton, $2.75; Mrs. Chas. Moore, 50 cts., 50 cts.; St. Paul: W. C. T. U., $13; Valparaiso, $2; Wahoo, $7; Wayland, $1.25; Brownville: Mrs. E. D. Muir, $5; Canton: Mrs. Laura L. Wright, $15; Fairmont: Horace G. Bliss, 50 cts.; Filley: Ida J. Lewellen, 50 cts.; Kenesaw: Mrs. E. D. Harn, 50 cts.; Lincoln: Sam'l Lichty, $2; Mrs. Honor, per Mrs. Smith, $6.20; Lexington: Mrs. A. M. Rockwood, $4, $1; J. L. Townsend, $1; Page: Bartley Blain, $7.5; Plainview: Mrs. W. R. Cox, $5; Mapleville: Mrs. A. J. Goffe, $5; Syracuse: Mrs. P. T. Buck and Mrs. M. A. Rogers, $3.65; from cards, $39.95.

Nevada—Mottsville: W. C. T. U., $24; Virginia City: W. C. T. U., $2; Logan: Mrs. O. G. Church, 50 cts.

New York—Akron: W. C. T. U., $4; Auburn: Central, $2; Ballston Spa: $5; Brockton, $5.50; Brooklyn, $3.65; Brockport, $2; Churchville, $6; Fairport, $2; Gates, $5, $12.50; Henrietta, $1; Irondequoit, $2; Spencerport, $1.36; Clyde, $5; Rochester: 11th ward, $3; 12th ward, $5.20; 18th ward, $3; 9 and 10th ward, $64.50; Central Y. W. C. T. U., $10; Mrs. F. M. Hartwell, $2; Chautauqua: W. C. T. U., $5; Clymer: $1.30; Cobleskill: $1.38; Eliza W. Stevenson, $5; Cortland: W. C. T. U., $2; Dobbs Ferry, $7.50; Esperance, $2; Greece, $10.15; Kinderhook, $5, $2; Lockport: Orangeport Union, $1; New York city: South New York W. C. T. U., $33.75; Lida F. Scott, $3.50; Ida Deelser, $10; Norwich: W. C. T. U., $9.10; Mrs. S. E. Johns, $4.43; Port Byron, $5; Romulus, $10; Sanborn, 73 cts.; Mrs. Frank Habecker, $3.70; St. Lawrence Co. W. C. T. U., $68.40; Seneca: $10; Ulsterville: $2; Fulton county: 50 cts; Walton: $5; Watertown: $5; Wilson: $4; Wyoming county: $10; Batavia: Levant L. Harvey, 50 cts.: Miss Frances P. Rice, $2; Mary Drake, $1; Bloomington; Mrs. D. D. Law, $5; Brooklyn: Mrs. David J. Burrell, $2; Esther C. Hoykas, $1; E. A. Stratton: 50 cts., $1; Miss Clayton, 50 cts.; S. H. De Hanne, $1; Buffalo: Mrs. E. A. Rice, 50 cts.; Mrs. Elizabeth Bachman, $5; Clinton Corners: Anna F. Allen, $2; Corning: Mrs. Butterworth, $2; Cassayana: Mrs. Emily E. Coon, $5; Duane: Mrs. Sebie Ladd, $2; Elmira: Elmira Kimble, $5; Granville: Mrs. Mary Monroe, $1; Johnson's Creek: Mary E. F. Robson, $5; Lima: Mrs. E. J. Newbury, $2.50; Medina: Mrs. A. F. Bush, $11; Middleport: Chancellor Allen, $3; Mohawk: Minnie A. Van Allen, $10; New Baltimore: Miss Helena Hogan, $2; North Tonawanda: F. A. Myrick, $10; Mrs. Emma W. Monroe, $2; Orwell: Mrs. G. W. Nelson, $3; Sherman: Miss M. E. Myrick, $4; Utica: Mrs. Ann Eliza Segur, $105; Weedsport: Miss Ida Williams, $2; White Plains: Mrs. C. O. Page, $5; Sodus: Mrs. Charles Mills, $17.35; Collins: Anne B. Taylor, $10; Albany: Mrs. H. A. Davis, $5.

Ohio—Athens: Y. W. C. T. U., $85; Auburn, $5; Berea, $10; Bristolville, $2; Bowling Green, $20; Chillicothe, $3.80, $10.55; Cardington, $10.20; Cincinnati: Hills union, $6; Cleveland, Fannie Wilson Boswell, $6; Mrs. Estelle Purdum, $3; West Side union, $15; Federation W. C. T. U's, $90.50; Mrs. Ann Avaun, $5; Mrs. C. E. Chase, $6; Bedford: W. C. T. U., $53.03; Covington, $1; Damascus, $2; Bennington, $5; Fargo, $10; Findlay, $24.14; Geneva, $5; Ellen O. Babcox, 50 cts.; Gettysburg, $1.50; Greenville: Y. W. C. T. U., $4; Jamestown: W. C. T. U., $30; Kenton, $20; La Clede, $1; Lockland, $5, $10; Mallet Creek, $5; Mansfield, $25; Mason, $10; Maumee, $5; Mechanicsburg, $5; Medina, $12; Nashville, 50 cts., $1.60; New Martinsburg, 50 cts.; North Baltimore, $25; North Fairfield, $4.68; Oberlin, $50, $3.55, $10.75; Sardis, $2; Sharon, $3.57; Tippecanoe City, $5, $1.40; Toledo: Union of Unions, $50, $50; Phebe L. Williams, 50 cts.; Urbana, $12.28, $14.73; Xenia, $16.55; Wilmington, $1; Akron: Katherine Knot, $5; Antrim, 50 cts.; Burton: Mrs. J. O. Paine, $10; Cadiz: Mrs. D. Cunningham, $3.60; Cranberg: M. L. Trumbo, $2.25, 50 cts.; Dayton: J. P. Watson, 50 cts.; Dresden: Louise C. Smith, 50 cts.; Glen Willow: Clara Elliston, $2; Greenfield: Mrs. S. A. Hughes, $21.50; Hillsboro: Eliza J. Thompson, 50 cents; Hudson: Mrs. M. D. Robinson, $1; Newark: Mrs. Graham, $5.70; Mansfield: Susan M. Sturgis, $100, $100; New Concord: Mrs. M. J. Wilson, 50 cents; North Lewisburg: Deborah W. Sharp, $3; Powell: Mrs. Delia Benton Gardner, $5; Richwood: Mrs. Jennie Daymude, $2; Rockport: Mrs. S. H. Brown, $1; Sherwood: Ella Palmer, $20; Springfield: Lydia B. Rowe, 25 cts., 50 cts.; Springfield: W. C. T. U., $25; Swanton: W. A. Scott, M. D., $5; Toronto: Mrs. M. J. Aten, $2.80; West Salem: Mrs. M. B. Mead, 50 cts.; West Union: C. J. Naylor, $1; Willoughby: Mrs. Jeannette K. Carpenter, $5; Ostrander: Mrs. E. H. Turney, 50 cents. From cards, $54.35.

Oklahoma Territory—Bedford: Mary Danley, 50 cents.

Oregon—Ashland: W. C. T. U., $15; Salem: M. E. Updegraff, $2; The Dalles: Martha Poorman, $3. From cards, $1.

SARA G. JOHNSON.
Financial Secretary.

To February 1, 1898.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, Portland, Me., custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions offered by those who are interested in the effort being put forward by the National Woman's Christian Temperance union to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it was by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and at the request of Miss Willard that she accepted the forgoing trust.

Will our friends please bear in mind that in many instances letters are unanswered because the name of the state is not given with the address? All important communications should be signed with the name of the person, the postoffice and the state.

PUBLICATIONS

OF THE

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,

The Temple, Chicago.

For Catalogue of our Publications apply Room 1110, The Temple.

BOOKS BY

FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Glimpses of Fifty Years.

The eloquent story of Miss Willard's eventful life from childhood until the rounding of the half century, given by Miss Willard herself in her own graphic way. It is the record of a life of noble purpose inspired by the simplest but purest motive, combined with a breadth of ability and fervor of consecration rarely seen. This book should be in the hands of all the women of this and every other country.
Cloth $2.25
Half Morocco, gilt edge 3.00
Full Morocco, gilt edges 3.75

Woman and Temperance.

A book of inestimable value to all White-Ribboners, both as a book of reference and as a complete and accurate history of the movement from the days of the Woman's Temperance Crusade.
Cloth $2.00

A Young Woman Journalist.

A life sketch of Miss Julia A. Ames, a young woman of untiring energy, great faith, and devotion to the upbuilding of the Master's kingdom. Designed to stimulate young women to noble achievement. This volume can not help but be an inspiration to all temperance workers, and in fact all Christian and philanthropic people anywhere.
Cloth . . . . . $ .75

Nineteen Beautiful Years.

The story of the life of Mary E. Willard, "my sister Mary," as she is tenderly called by the author.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 60

How to Win.

A book for girls.
Cloth $1 00

Woman in the Pulpit.

A strong presentation of the arguments in favor of the organization of women.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 50

A Classic Town.

History of Evanston, Ill. Profusely illustrated with views of "Rest Cottage," etc.
Full Gilt $1 00
Plain Cloth 75

A Great Mother.

The Biography of Madam Willard, written by her daughter, Miss Frances E. Willard, and her kinswoman, Mrs. Minerva B. Norton. No work of such value to mothers has appeared for years. It is both an incentive toward and an example of successful motherhood. White-ribbon mothers especially need to learn its open secret. Handsomely bound, elegantly illustrated.
Cloth $1.50

How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle.

This little book is not designed to teach the art of riding the bicycle, but is full of suggestions and thoughts which filled the mind of the writer as she mastered the silent steed. It is well named "A Wheel Within a Wheel." As fascinating as a novel, and an excellent book to place in the hands of lovers of this favorite pastime.
Cloth . . . . . $ .40

Do Everything.

A handbook full of instructions and suggestions which make it of inestimable value to White-Ribboners.
Paper . . . . . $ .35

The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard.

Written by ANNA A. GORDON, for twenty-one years her private secretary, with an introduction by LADY HENRY SOMERSET. The book contains 416 pages, 8 inches wide by 10 inches long. Cloth, $2.00; half morocco, $2.75; full morocco, $3.75.

Miss Gordon says in her preface: "We believe this picture of her remarkable and winsome personality will bless and brighten every home that it enters, deepening in the hearts of its readers the desire to hold aloft her white banner of purity and peace, patriotism and prohibition, the protection of the home and the redemption of humanity.

Childhood: Its Care and Culture.

By MARY ALLEN WEST. Bound in cloth, marble edge, and full morocco gilt edge. Carefully written out of a large experience. In a letter to Miss West Madam Willard wrote: "If I could have but one book besides the Bible to help me in bringing up children, I would by all means choose to have this."
Cloth $3.00
Full morocco 4.25

The Temperance Movement; or, the Conflict Between Man and Alcohol.

By United States Senator H. W. BLAIR. The most valuable compilation of statistical information ever offered to the public.
Cloth $1.00

The Year's Bright Chain.

Compiled by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. A gift book of quotations from Miss Willard's works. Illustrated. For young people.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Thumb Nail Sketches of White-Ribbon Women.

Paper . . . . . $ .50
Cloth 1.00

Unanswered Prayer.

By S. M. I. HENRY.
Paper . . . . . Not in Stock.
Cloth . . . . . $ .30

Bright Eyes.

Arranged by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. This pretty little quarto is ingeniously devised so as to suggest to children by means of outline pictures the work of searching the Scriptures in order to find the passages which the vignettes chime in with. It will be of service to many a mother or elder sister or brother on a Sunday afternoon in the endeavor to teach or interest the little ones.
Cloth . . . . . $ .20

Columbus and What He Found.

By MARY H. HULL. This is a history of Columbus, told in a most interesting and instructive manner to the writer's own three children and ten of their companions. It is a charming book. It contains 260 pages. It is as entertaining as the world-renowned "Robinson Crusoe," yet every fact is one of history, and goes to improve and enrich the mind of every boy and girl who reads it.
Cloth $1.00

The Junior Partners.

By A. M. RAWSON. Illustrated. Octavo, 410 pages. This remarkable story is strongly written and shows how a generous husband and father may be degraded and crushed by yielding to the demoralizing influence of the appetite for strong drink. The story is well told throughout, manly in sentiment, not narrow in portrayal, scientific in interpretation of argument and facts. The book is illustrated with a number of full page engravings and vignette cuts.
Cloth $2.00

White Ribbon Birthday Book.

By ANNA A. GORDON.
A book of the sayings of over 200 of the wisest and wittiest of women. Useful as a gift book for birthdays, as a guest book, and for a daily memorandum.
Cloth $1.00

Around the World by the Fireside.

Containing 160 photographic views from every quarter of the globe. Size 11x13 inches
Cloth $2.00

Child's Christ Tales.

By ANDREA HOFER.
The sweetest story on earth, in all literature and for all time is the story of the infant Jesus, and His wonderful coming among men. Send for this little book and show it to your friends, for it solves the problem of teaching the Christ-life to children.
Cloth $1.00

Lady Gay and her Sister.

A charming book for children by a well known author.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Boys and Other Boys.
Girls and Other Girls.

Two interesting books by Mrs. Lucy A. Scott, who wrote so charmingly for children. Just the books to give needed advice and help to boy or girl in the critical early teens. Not goody-goody, but clear, strong and faithful.
Cloth, each . . . . . $ .25

Bob Gripp's Trophy.

Cloth . . . . . $ .40

GIFT BOOKS

Containing Scripture Texts, Daily Readings for the Year.

Northfield Year Book.

Price $1.25

Gift of Love.

Gift of Peace.

Bound in white, each $1.00

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life.

Bound in white vellum . . $1.00

The Shepherd Psalm.

White and silver . . . . . $ .60
Blue and silver 50

One of God's Lilies.

Story of the Soul of a Child.

Bound in white, each . . . . . $ .30

Signal Notes.

MADRID, with a population of half a million, has only four Protestant churches.

GREAT BRITAIN has the largest navy in the world; then come France, Russia, the United States, Germany, Italy, Japan, in the order named.

UNDER the Band of Hope scheme 20 lecturers in the past twelve months visited schools in 38 counties in England and Wales, and 10 counties in Ireland. They delivered 4,680 lectures.

SINCE the plague first appeared in Bombay, about two years ago, the number of deaths reported from the epidemic is a little over 100,000, but doubtless this is under the actual number.

IN the government Reformatory of Western Australia boy prisoners are to be handed over to the Salvation Army authorities, who will employ them on a new industrial farm in the Collie district.

PREPARATIONS are in progress for the mission to be conducted in London in the autumn under the auspices of the U. K. A. A great united mission is also to be conducted in Birmingham. A choir drawn from the various churches and chapels will number about 600.

THE Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals once proposed to establish a branch of the organization in Barcelona, Spain. The municipal authorities courteously accepted the proposal, and offered to hold a grand bull-fight at once to furnish the funds.

IN the San Quentin penitentiary, California, the Salvation Army has a corps of twenty-one soldiers, as a result of its officers' efforts. All are serving sentences varying from one year to a lifetime. The prison officials commend the work, and the chaplain speaks very highly of the consistent lives of the converts.

THE Church of England Temperance Society has issued an appeal to all its branches in the United Kingdom urging them to make a determined effort to induce licensing justices to follow the example of the magistrates of Liverpool and other large towns in asking publicans to refuse to supply children of tender age.

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has given one hundred acres of land at Princeton, N. J., to John Henry Vroom, a Princeton graduate, for a farm school for boys. The land is to be divided into four separate farms, and these farms into acre plots for cultivation by individual boys, who are to receive a portion of the profits from produce raised.

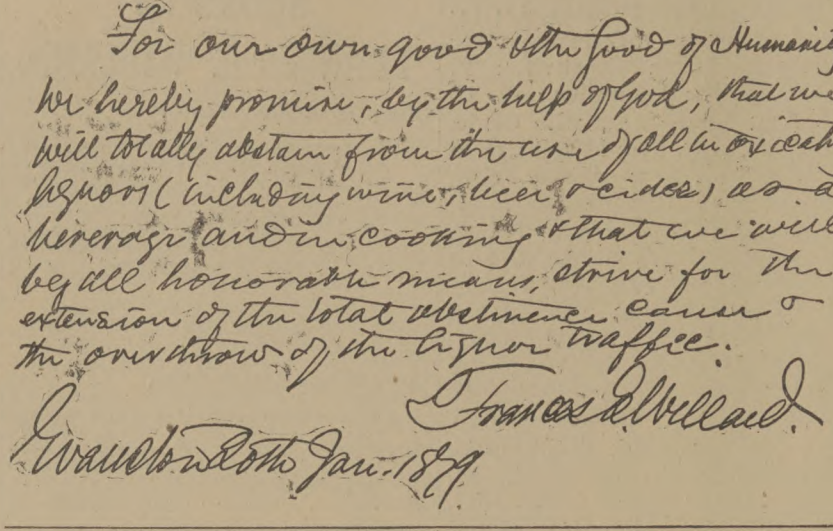
THE *Evening Post* of San Francisco is authority for the statement that the United States will soon be connected by cable with her newly acquired Pacific possessions, and the cable will connect the United States from San Francisco with Hawaii, the Ladrones, the Philippines and Hong-Kong. The paper says that most of the surveys have been made. The contract for the laying of the cable has already been let. According to the terms of the contract the work must be completed within six months. The price to be paid is stated to be ten million dollars.

TO SAVE YOUR DIGESTION
Use "Garland" Stoves and Ranges.

LARKIN SOAPS AND PREMIUMS.—FACTORY TO FAMILY
The Larkin idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample Soap if mention this magazine.
The Larkin Soap Mfg Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N. Y.

COMMEMORATIVE PLEDGE CARDS.

The following pledge card, written by Miss Willard in the autograph album of Miss Anna Gordon' January, 1879, has by her permission been issued by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association' as a commemorative pledge card. It has been brought out in tasteful form with a half tone picture of Miss Willard and is now ready for distribution on her birthday, September 28, 1898.
Price, 25 for 50c; $1.00 per 100; $7.00 per 1,000.



Publisher's Notes.

From Miss Pemell.

"I must tell you of something nice I heard a gentleman say about your SIGNAL a short time ago. He is a superannuated missionary who spent over thirty years in the South Sea Islands, and is therefore a great authority on their folk-lore, etc. He said that upon one of the islands there is a legend to the effect that some of the natives once found a shipwrecked white man crouching under a rock to get out of the wind, and vigorously blowing his half-frozen fingers. And when asked why he was doing that, he said: 'To warm my fingers, of course. I am nearly frozen to death.' They hastened away and brought him a cocoa nut shell full of savory soup which being too hot to drink, he began as vigorously to blow it as he had his fingers. And when he was asked again why he was doing that, he answered, 'Why, to cool it, of course,' whereupon they all decamped and spread the news with breathless haste that a god had come out of the sea, for he could blow both hot and cold at once. 'Well,' the old gentleman said, 'the World's UNION SIGNAL resembled that man, for it could rouse a person's warmest energies in a good cause, and could just as effectually frustrate the designs of the evil minded and expose their wiles. For which good words I immediately decorated him with a choice rosebud.'"

BIBLE READING FOR SEPTEMBER. "Have Faith in God," by Mrs. Dora Webb, general secretary of the Reform Legislation branch of the purity department. The subject is treated under the following heads: (1) How can we obtain intelligent faith? (2) Saving faith; (3) Working faith; (4) A comprehensive faith; (5) An overcoming faith; (6) A steadfast faith. And the whole gospel of Christian faith is summed up in the words of the Master: "Believe that ye receive and ye shall have."

Our friends who order small amounts of literature, promising to remit by return mail, often stating they do not know the price, etc., can not understand the annoyance of carrying these small memorandum accounts or they would be more prompt in remitting.

As the time for annual state conventions draws near, and those in charge of programs are selecting appropriate music, we have decided to offer our Convention Hymnals—which are an abridged form of The White Ribbon Hymnal—at 15 cents each, 25 copies $2.50, (no discount) These books contain a choice collection of music selected by Miss Marie Brehm. The cover is manila and sufficiently strong for convention purpose. For local unions no better investment could be made than in a number of these Convention Hymnals. Price single copies, 15 cents; 25 copies, $2.50.

The topic for the SEPTEMBER RESPONSIVE READING is "W. C. T. U. Literature," and is written by Miss Helen L. Hood, National superintendent of that department. We are told why the department is an important ally—or rather a necessary aid—to all other departments; how to push it; what helps are needed and where to procure them. Methods of circulating literature are given, also suggestions for furnishing the "wherewithal." Local superintendents of literature should see that this Reading is read and discussed by the unions generally.

Again we must remind our readers to write the name of the state at the heading of all letters. Envelopes are often mislaid or destroyed, and frequently we can obtain no clue to the writer of a letter, who is naturally offended because her requests do not receive prompt attention. *Please*, dear friends, put the name of the state *always* in your letters, as there are many towns of the same name in different states.

We ask as a favor that those reading our leaflets, will forward to us their opinions of any particular one which has been especially helpful in their union, their neighborhood or to some friend. This will materially help others in selecting appropriate literature.

We are glad to send sample copies of THE UNION SIGNAL and *Young Crusader* for free distribution at conventions, but from friends who do not even send stamps to cover postage, we hope for some especial effort to secure subscriptions both to the official organ and to the young people's interesting monthly.

VICI
Leather Dressing
The best Shoe Dressing in the world
The genuine is made only by Robert H. Foerderer, Philadelphia, manufacturer of the famous
VICI KID
Ask your dealer for **Vici Leather Dressing,** and be sure the trade-mark with the name of the maker, is on each box or bottle. Imitations may ruin your shoes.
A book about buying, wearing and caring for shoes, mailed free. Address
ROBERT H. FOERDERER, Philada., Pa.

NOT FEMININE.—"Papa, the paper this morning in speaking of the battle at Cardenas, says, 'She made no response to the New York's fire.' Battery isn't feminine, is it?" "No, my boy; you can silence a battery."

LITTLE Mary was discovered one day by her mother vigorously applying the oil can to the kitten's mouth. On being reproved, she replied, "Why, mamma, she squeaks so awfully when I pull her tail."

THE Scotch reverence for Gladstone is displayed in this conversation between two Scotchmen reported by the *British Weekly*. One of them said, with much emphasis, "There hasna been a law giver equal to Mr. Gladstone since the day o' Moses." "Moses!" retorted the other, "Moses got the law gien tae him frae the Lord, but Mr. Gladstone makes laws oot o' his ain heed."

THIS is no romance. It happened, and not two moons ago: An author wrote an Easter story for a certain publication. It was accepted, but the check for it did not arrive "on time." The author was anxious about it, and for reasons. He wrote to the editor: "Will you please send that check in time for my wife's Easter hat?" The editor was prompt in replying. He wrote: "I can't. I'm married myself."

A LITTLE girl who is just learning to read short words, takes great interest in the big letters she sees in the newspapers. The other evening after she had kept her mamma busy reading the advertisements in the newspapers to her, she knelt down to say her prayers. "Lord," she lisped, "make me pure!" Then she hesitated and went on with added fervor, a moment later, "Make me absolutely pure like bakin' powder."

AN old man and woman, apparently hailing from the country, were observed one market day in a northerly seaport town standing on one of the bridges and looking over with keen interest at the shipping. A ship happened to be leaving the port at the time, and was towing a small boat behind it. The old lady, after watching it eagerly, exclaimed to her husband, "Oh, John, look! See hoo natural like the young ane follows auld ane!"

ANOTHER REDUCTION IN RATES TO OMAHA.
Tourist tickets via the North-Western Line, the pioneer line west and northwest of Chicago, will be sold during September and October at very low rates. Apply to agents for full particulars.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 37. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, September 29, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
Temperance—About Women—Educational—At Home—Abroad 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Jesus of Nazareth. By M. W. Law 3
Poem, There Is No Death! By Kate Lunden 3
Her Quiet Way. By H. Lavinia Bailey 3
Direct Legislation. By Eltweed Pomeroy 3
Temperance at Oberlin. By Rev. D. L. Seward 4
Willard Hall Echoes 4
CORRESPONDENCE:
A Notable Anniversary 5
The War of Institutions 5
A Temperance Union of Veterans 5
Crime—Into and Out of 5
The Foreshadowings of the Christ 6
LOCAL UNION: 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, A Little Boy's Troubles 7
Poem, Children's Chorus. By Mary L. Wyatt 7
Six for One 7
A Very Busy Man 7
Doing and Not Doing 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Wine or Water? 8
The Fruits of Christianity 8
Imperialism 8
A Little too Much, Brother Hoar 9
Helen Gould's Service to Humanity 9
Mrs. Booth's Gratitude to Miss Willard 9
Personals 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
A Gratifying Testimonial—A Word to the Girls—The Clara Parrish Fund—A Point to be Remembered . . 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Victoria, Australia—Miss Agnes Slack in Norway—World's Wave Crests 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Western Washington—Notice—New York—Louisiana . 11
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 12
NATIONAL CONVENTION CORNER 12
Where Our Speakers Are 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Medal Contests 13
Convention Call—Convention Calendar 13
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 13
W. C. T. U. NEWS 13
THE HOME 14
OUR LIBRARY TABLE 14

ANNUAL CONVENTION.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, St. Paul, Minn., November 11–16.

Notes and Comments.

THE People's church at St. Paul has been secured for the meetings of the National Convention. It is centrally located and seats three thousand people.

THE usual rate of one and one-third fare has been secured for the National Convention. Details will be announced later by the committee on transportation.

AT the Maine convention held September 20–22, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens was unanimously re-elected president. This makes the twenty-second time she has been chosen by the Maine white-ribboners as their leader, and in all those years only one vote has been cast against her.

IT is said of the dowager empress of China that in statecraft there is not her equal in any court of Europe. She has been called the Bismarck of China. Her career has been truly remarkable. As a favorite slave in the family of a viceroy, she, at her own urgent request, was taught to read, and since then she has risen step by step until now she is, by a recent edict of her nephew, the emperor, absolute ruler over 600,000,000 subjects, and this in a land where women are regarded as necessary evils, to be kept out of sight as much as possible. In the Empress Tsi An we have the new woman as evolved under the hoary civilization of old Cathay. We might add, as an item of interest, that China's "first lady of the land" possesses feet of a normal size. Born of Tartar parents, she escaped the torture which usually falls to the lot of Chinese babies.

AS we go to press Chicago Central Union is preparing to commemorate with a fitting program in Willard Hall, Miss Willard's first birthday in heaven. The meeting is to be held from eleven until one. There will be brief talks by leading white-ribboners—among them, it is hoped, Miss Jessie Ackermann—and an address by the Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, of La Salle Avenue Baptist church, upon the subject, "The mad dog, Drink—what shall we do with him?" Miss Willard's hymn, "On Heights of Power," will be sung by Mrs. Wilber Hagans, to music arranged by Lady Henry Somerset. Membership day will be properly recognized, and special prayer offered for a prohibition victory in Canada.

OF the seven provinces constituting the Dominion of Canada, four have already secured prohibition under the plebiscite. Manitoba, in 1892, declared for prohibition by a vote of nearly three to one. The following year Prince Edward Island followed suit with as large a majority. In 1894 Ontario and Nova Scotia swung into line, the former with a majority of some 82,000 votes, the latter with more than three to one against the liquor traffic. The strong prohibition sentiment in Canada is evidenced by the fact that on a platform promising a plebiscite on this question, to be voted on by the entire Dominion, the Liberal party went before the people in 1896 and was returned to power after having been a political minority for eighteen years. So it is seen that the prospect for prohibition in the contest now on is decidedly hopeful.

THE ocean tug "R. W. Wilmot," lately launched at Cleveland, O., was christened with water. The Globe Iron Company of that city, who built the boat, had provided a bottle of champagne decorated for the occasion, but the young lady who was to christen it preferred water. That young lady was Miss Maude Wilmot, daughter of R. W. Wilmot, of New Orleans, president of the company who owns the boat. Miss Wilmot had arranged for a bottle of water to be brought from the Mississippi near her home, and this was substituted for the champagne. The tug is described as the fastest boat ever built at lake shipyards, and as the biggest, costliest and most powerful of its kind in American waters. We are truly glad that our Southern girls are adopting the more modern and common sense method of christening ships, and trust the North will not lag far behind. Miss Wilmot is a student at the Ohio Wesleyan University, Delaware, O.

IN answer to inquiries, we would explain that a plebiscite is, according to the Standard dictionary, "an expression of the popular will by a vote of the people"—by which is meant, of course, about one-half of the adult population. The term comes from two Latin words, *plebs*, common people, and *scitum*, decree. It is, in fact, an application of that form of direct legislation known as the initiative. By means of the plebiscite, which will have been taken in Canada before this reaches the majority of our readers, the voters have said whether or not they desire the enactment of a law prohibiting the traffic in intoxicating liquors throughout the Dominion. Should a majority vote affirmatively, the question will then come before the Dominion's legislators, who must formulate and pass such a law before legal prohibition is an accomplished fact in Canada.

PLANS for the coming National Convention seem to be the all-absorbing topic of news at National Headquarters these days. The fact that it will be the twenty-fifth anniversary since the Crusade must, from the very nature of things, make this Convention one of special interest, and it is planned to have Crusade features prominent throughout the entire session. On Welcome Night, the keynote of the addresses will be the Crusade. Saturday evening will, as usual, be given up to the Y's, but the special features of their program are not yet known at Headquarters. Monday will be State Benefit Night. Tuesday evening there will be three strong addresses on the basic principles of our work—total abstinence, prohibition and purity. The first half of Wednesday evening will be given to the children, and a program of very great interest is being prepared for them. The latter half of the evening will be a consecration service. The honor roll of the states will be responded to by Scripture texts and quotations from the writings of Miss Willard. Miss Willard's favorite hymns will be sung at this service, and there will be a closing prayer of consecration. Our Memorial Convention surely could not close with a more fitting service or one that would send us forth with a deeper, truer preparation for the next year of work. The memorial service proper will be held on Friday morning at the opening meeting of the Convention. The speakers for these various meetings will be announced in later issues. Everything indicates that this saddest Convention of our organization will also be one full of the power of the Holy Spirit and rich in future blessings for our work.

Current Events.

Temperance.

GOVERNOR ST. JOHN has announced that he will support Peffer, the prohibition candidate for governor of Kansas.

DURING the last week before the vote on the Canadian plebiscite, at least 2,000 prohibition meetings were held every night throughout the Dominion.

GOVERNOR TANNER has stated positively that the new battleship Illinois will be christened with wine and not water "if he has anything to say about it."

THE temperance women of Anderson, Ind., are credited with having completely demolished a saloon which was kept open on Sundays and after hours in defiance of the law.

DR. S. C. SWALLOW, prohibition candidate for governor of Pennsylvania, is making campaign speeches in various parts of the state and will visit every county before election day.

THE Seventh International Temperance Congress (which last met, in 1897, in Brussels) will meet next in Paris, from April 4 to 9, 1899. All federated leagues and associations are invited to be represented thereat.

THE Prohibition Union of Christian Men, of Rochester, N. Y., will hold fifty meetings during the fall and winter in the churches of the city. The campaign was opened on September 18, with two monster meetings addressed by Col. George W. Bain.

EDWIN C. WOOLLEY, son of John G. Woolley, has been nominated for representative in the legislature, by the Prohibitionists of the third district of Illinois. His running mate for senator is Dr. Wilson, state president Illinois Christian Endeavor Union.

MAINE'S vote for the Prohibition candidate for governor is 2,234. This is an increase of more than forty per cent over the vote for Levering in 1896. C. C. Fetherstone, Prohibition candidate for governor of South Carolina, received over 33,000 votes, coming within less than 5,000 votes of an election.

THE banquet of the National Editorial Association, recently in session at Denver, Colo., is described thus: "There were music and good cheer, 'brave men and fair women,' speeches and fun, but nowhere in the great dining-room was there any wine. Water, Manitou ginger and coffee made the list of drinks."

THE managers of the great Canadian railways, seven in number, in reply to a letter asking them if they "considered the drinking habits of applicants for positions, and what rules, if any, they had regarding the drink practices of men already employed," state positively that they will not employ a man who drinks, or retain an old employé who offends against this rule.

About Women.

MRS. BALLINGTON BOOTH has returned from a trip to England.

MRS. MARTHA MCCULLAGH WILLIAMS, New York, won the first prize of $300 in a short-story contest recently closed by the S. S. McClure syndicate. There were over two thousand competitors, representing every state in the Union. The third prize, $100, also went to a woman, a Miss Hitt, of Nebraska.

MRS. SUSANNA PHELPS GAGE, whose husband is a professor in Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., has been elected recording secretary of the George Washington Memorial Association, the object of which is to found a national university in the city of Washington. The Association believes the corner-stone will be laid late in 1899.

MISS WINNIE DAVIS, daughter of Jefferson Davis, and widely known and beloved in the Southern states as the "Daughter of the Confederacy," died at Narragansett Pier, on September 18. She was taken to Richmond, Va., for burial, and interred in the family lot with elaborate ceremonies under the auspices of the veterans of the Confederacy.

IOWA has a state board of control that has been investigating some of the state institutions. According to the chief paper in the state, the board discovered that in many instances women in the employ of the state received less compensation by one-fifth to one-half, than men who were employed in the same capacities, while as a rule the women performed their tasks more satisfactorily than the men. The board immediately instituted a reform. It did not reduce the salaries of the competent men employés, but it did increase the salaries of the women to the same amount paid to the men for the same work.

Educational.

COL. OLIVER H. PAYNE, of New York, has made gifts that aggregate $1,500,000 for the establishment of a great medical college in connection with Cornell University.

THE University of Alabama is to have a woman's annex; and it has been named in honor of Miss Julia Tutwiler, who was mainly instrumental in obtaining the privileges of the state institution for girls.

IN Denmark the city school children are taken on regular visits to the country, both for the benefit of their health and for educational purposes, and the process is then reversed, the country children being taken to the city in order to broaden their minds.

LASELL Seminary for Young Women, Auburndale, Mass., is the first school in the world to teach swimming. It is also the first to teach cooking, and when it began it did so in the face of ridicule and blame from the colleges, but with general praise from the press.

THE first report made by the teachers of the Chicago public schools as to the tests of the physical condition of the eyes and ears of the pupils, shows that in a school where the average attendance is 600 over twenty-nine per cent of the students have either defective eyes or ears. Of the total defects fourteen per cent are of the eye and the balance of the ear.

JUDGE EDWARDS, of Scranton, Pa., has handed down a decision in the Waverly school case. Complaint was brought against Principal F. C. Hanyon, of the public schools, for reading the Bible at the opening exercises of the schools. Sectarian teachings were charged. The court held that no violation of law or of the state constitution had been made, and dismissed the bill of complaint and the injunction obtained by the plaintiffs.

A PLAN has been started by which the school children of the country are to contribute funds to erect a monument to Lafayette, to be presented to the people of France, July 4, 1900, United States day at the exposition. October 19, the anniversary of the surrender at Yorktown, is to be observed by the schools as "Lafayette Day," and at that time the subscriptions are to be collected. In the universities and higher schools it is expected that appropriate patriotic exercises will be held, to which a small admission fee will be charged, for the purpose of raising money for the fund. In the lementary schools, the money will probably be ra ed by parental contribution. It is expected tha the monument will cost about a quarter of a million dollars.

At Home.

EX-GOV. URBAN A. WOODBURY, of Vermont, has been tendered and has accepted a place on the war investigation committee.

GENERAL STEWART L. WOODFORD will not return to Spain as the minister of the United States. This statement is made on the authority of a member of the cabinet.

THE navy department fixes the value of the ammunition fired by Dewey's fleet in destroying the Spanish squadron under Montejo at $45,000. Sampson and Schley fired $105,000 at Santiago, in the battle with Cervera.

GEN. JOSEPH WHEELER has been renominated to Congress in the eighth Alabama district, and the democratic primaries which nominated him were participated in by the republicans and populists throughout the district.

DR. JOHN HALL, one of the leading Presbyterian ministers of the United States, died in Ireland, September 17. For more than thirty years he had been pastor of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church in New York city.

BY the terms of a court-martial sentence, approved by the President, a cadet has been punished for hazing in West Point. Cadet Philip S. Smith is sentenced to be suspended from the United States Military Academy, without pay, until August 28, 1899, at which date he will join the then third class.

IT is reported from St. Paul that a careful compilation of the crop products of the three greatest wheat-growing states—Minnesota and North and South Dakota—places the yield of wheat at 150,000,000 bushels, and the value of the various products of the farms in these states at $150,000,000, less the expense of marketing the crop. The yield of the various farm products is divided thus: Wheat, 150,000,000 bushels; corn, 75,000,000 bushels; oats, 90,000,000 bushels.

ONE of the largest telegraph bills ever rendered will soon be presented to the war department as a result of the war with Spain. Nearly all of the correspondence of the department has been carried on by telegraph, the mail correspondence having been practically abandoned. Orders for supplies, equipments, enlistments, movements of troops, mustering out, assignments of officers, transfers of men and orders of every description were sent by wire. It cost the government $5,000 to notify Generals Miles, Shafter and Merritt of the signing of the procotol which provided for the suspension of hostilities. The toll to Manila is $2.25 per word, to Porto Rico $1.84, and Santiago seventy-five cents. The cablegrams to the generals of the army contained over 1,100 words.

A NEW organization, recently perfected at Washington, is the White Cross of America. Its officers are: President general, Mrs. Jane V. Creighton, Portland, Ore.; vice-president general, Mrs. F. W. Dickins, Washington, D. C.; secretary general, Mrs. Nelson A. Miles, Washington, D. C.; treasurer general, Mrs. George Westinghouse, Washington, D. C. A prominent member sets forth the object of the society as follows: The work of the White Cross Society will be similar to that of the Red Cross with a few exceptions, one of which is, "Whereas, the Red Cross works for all nations on recuperative lines, the White Cross works for America on ameliorative lines." Its influence is first to be extended westward, along the Pacific slope toward Hawaii and the Philippines, to forestall inhumanity in any anticipated form.

Abroad.

THE London *Daily Mail* says the Rothschilds will loan Spain £4,000,000 or £5,000,000 on the security of the Almaden quicksilver mines when the treaty of peace shall have been signed.

THE Queen Regent of Spain has signed the decree suspending Admiral Montejo and granting pardon to convicts who fought as volunteers in the war with the United States.

THE Japanese government has placed an order with an American car company for 250 street cars to be shipped within the next ninety days. The amount to be paid for the cars, delivered, is $300,000.

THE Pope has telegraphed to St. Petersburg giving his entire adhesion to the Czar's disarmament proposals. President McKinley has made favorable reply to the proposal, as has also Queen Wilhelmina of Holland.

THE French cabinet, after much discussion and the resignation of two of its members, has ordered a special commission to examine the Dreyfus case. This is looked upon as the sure forerunner of a new trial.

THE southern part of Spain has been visited by terrible floods. At the village of Herrera, near Cadiz, eighty persons have been drowned. A great number of cattle have perished and the olive harvest is lost, especially in the Provinces of Seville and Granada. There have been many deaths in other parts of the flooded country.

Contributed.

Jesus of Nazareth.

BY M. W. LAW.

A WEARY, sun-browned man, whose dusty feet
No homeward path might tread when shadows fall;
A hungry wanderer through the fields of wheat,
A midnight watcher on lone mountain sides;
Wrestling in shrinking agony before
That brimming cup, pressed to a trembling lip
In dark Gethsemane.
Whence shone the light that haloed Thy dark face
And drew the children round Thy childless knees?
The babe stretched trustful arms to Thine embrace,
Rude men left all men love to follow Thee,
And weeping women knelt, and wistful, kissed
Thy garment's dusty hem in grateful love—
O gentle Nazarene!

Thou, lifted up, hast drawn all hearts to Thee;
Peasant of Galilee, Thy humble name,
Flung to the clouds of war on banners white,
Whispered from lip to lip where serried ranks
Of warriors clanging kneel at set of sun,
From deep cathedral doors with incense sweet
Carried by clear, child voices to the sky,
Gilds all our storied past.
Oh, potent name to melt the hearts of men!
Borne upward on the martyr's fiery breath
Where scorching hands are raised in ecstasy,
Or, on the bloody sand, beneath the lion's breath
Where pale lips parted in a tranced smile,
Have closed forever on that murmured name—
O mighty Nazarene!

Oh, watchword for the hearts that must renounce,
Inspirer of the love that dares to die,
Come, grave Thee on my hands and on my heart,
And teach me how to yearn with passion pure
O'er sorrows not my own.
Help me to gild each precious, passing hour
With humble, grateful service like Thine own,
With that warm love that lays a tender hand
Upon the loathsome hurts of human kind,
And heals and blesses even while it climbs
The hill of Calvary.

Milwaukee, Wis.

There Is No Death!

BY KATE LUNDEN.

THERE is no death! The shadows 'round us creeping
Are only curtains shutting out the night;
The pallor over stiffening features sweeping
Is but the breaking of the morning light.

There is no death! Love's tears, in anguish falling,
Are turned to dewdrops 'mong heaven's own flowers,
And though the lips are silent at our calling,
Across the depths the spirit answers ours.

There is no death! The grave is but a portal
Where the soul's earth-soiled garments are thrown down,
And through it steals the breath of life immortal,
Beyond it gleams the victor's shining crown.

There is no death! The amaranth is glistening
Between the tear-wet wreaths of asphodel,
And in the funeral bells we hear, if listening,
The loved one's parting call that "all is well."

There is no death, because its power is broken;
The Prince of life Himself passed through the gloom;
It changed to light, and of that change a token,
His conquering cross we raise above the tomb.

Flemington, N. J.

BETTER trust all and be deceived
And weep that trust and that deceiving,
Than doubt one heart, that if believed
Had blessed one's life with true believing.
—*Frances Anne Kemble.*

Her Quiet Way.

BY H. LAVINIA BAILEY.

MRS. EUSTACE, visiting her friend, Mrs. Brunell, accompanied her one day to the afternoon meeting of the W. C. T. U., after which temperance work and workers naturally became a topic of conversation between them.

"But, Emma," Mrs. Eustace was saying, as they rose from the tea table, "I don't see why you make so much in your union of the lady in gray who sat near the desk—Mrs. Dale, I think you called her—a good woman, no doubt, but I could not understand why you should expect so much of her and so frequently appeal for her judgment or her knowledge of affairs. She seemed to have such a quiet way that I should not have thought of her as 'an influential member.'"

"You must have noted, however," replied Mrs. Brunell, "that her quiet way is never a stupid way, that she always had the opinion or the information asked for ready to hand forth, and so helped greatly to maintain the interest and the dignity of the meeting."

"Perhaps so," admitted the guest in half-reluctant tone, and Mrs. Brunell continued:

"And that readiness and decisiveness have characterized her from her early youth. She may not be brilliant, but I can assure you she shines with steady light."

"You are enthusiastic," laughed Mrs. Eustace, "and I am interested; tell me something more of the friend on whom you set so high a value."

"A few incidents here and there will serve to justify my enthusiasm," answered the hostess. "Allow me, then, to introduce my heroine as a pupil at Monteith Academy, age sixteen, perhaps, and at least as attractive as the average schoolgirl—which, by the way, is saying a good deal; how delightful girls are!" interpolated the narrator, and, without noticing the amused smile on her listener's face, proceeded:

"She tripped lightly down the steps at close of school, and with one of her classmates started across the campus on her homeward way. Two young men walked a little behind them.

"'Let's join the ladies,' said the one with the cigar; 'I'm acquainted with that Miss Elwyn; was introduced to her this morning.'

"'Well, you're not so much acquainted with her, after all,' rejoined his companion, 'or you would not propose walking with her while you carry that cigar.'

"'What! you don't mean she would object—'

"'She certainly would.'

"'Inclines to keep a fellow at a distance, does she?'

"'Yes, in more senses than one, as some of us may find out when examination day comes round.'

"'Whew!' puffed the smoker, and they did not join the ladies in their walk."

"Sentiment!" sneered Mrs. Eustace, politely.

"No, Lydia Elwyn acted from principle, not sentiment. She had by inheritance an aspiring and truth-loving nature, and these qualities were fostered by education. She was simply sensible and sincere. She carried her convictions into the conduct of her life, and this without parade of virtue and without prudishness. Let me give you another episode.

"Having finished the course at the Academy, Lydia went for a little visit to the home of her favorite classmate. Here she was introduced to young Mr. Air, who, being the proud possessor of a fine new horse and phaeton, invited the ladies to take a ride. The invitation was accepted and at the appointed hour the handsome turnout was at the door, and the girls were ready. Her friend was handed into the phaeton, but as Mr. Air turned to offer a like assistance to Miss Elwyn, that observing maiden noticed that the hand that held the reins, held also, in graceful poise between the fingers, a lighted cigar! Consternation seized her, but there was no apparent sign of it beyond a momentary hesitation; then, like a flash, her own daintily gloved thumb and finger snapped the weed from his, and springing to her seat in the carriage she said archly, and with a smile that must of necessity have disarmed any vexation he might have felt, 'You see, Mr. Air, the cigar and I could not ride together, and you had invited me!'"

"Bravo!" exclaimed Mrs. Eustace; "I do not often advocate heroic treatment in such matters, but I do admire pluck like that, and it is a silly and uncomely thing to vitiate a pleasant ride with smoke. Anything more on the tragi-comic order?"

"Yes. On a certain afternoon she was leaving the church, where a temperance meeting had been held. An acquaintance asked the privilege of accompanying her to her home. Alas! his hand also held the never-to-be-tolerated cigar. She shook her head. And yet Martyn Dale was the recognized leader in the intellectual and social life of their village, and on the morrow he was going away for a year of travel and study. But he had marked the swift glance which prompted her refusal of his company, and tossing the offending member from him, his courteous 'I beg pardon; I should have thought of that; may I walk with you now?' gained for him the coveted pleasure.

"A year went by, and another, and in the early summer it came about that an outdoor festival was held. Refreshments were sold at several different tables, and it was a fancy of the girls having charge of the tables to decorate them each with flowers of one particular hue, and with each purchase to include a flower for favor. The effect was most pleasing. It chanced that Miss Elwyn's stand was amid the heliotropes, lilacs, violets and flowers of kindred hue, but no association of name and color had occurred to her, till, as she stood for a little time quite deserted of customers, Martyn Dale, just returned from his two years' absence, approached, and with cordial greeting accosted her:

"'Lydia, seller of purple! I am glad of this opportunity of thanking you for the rebuke you gave me the last time I saw you—the afternoon before I left home, you may remember?'

"'Yes, but I did not mean to rebuke you, only to express my own position in reference to that custom—'

"'I know,' he responded eagerly, 'but it was a lesson for which I shall never cease to be grateful, and,' he added in softer, slower tone, 'it may be some gratification to you to know that from that day I have had nothing to do with the objectionable weed. Arrested in thought by your so emphatic disapproval, I soon came to detest it as heartily as even you could desire.' And—and—ah, Marian, you are laughing, and I guess your thought. Well, I am not weaving a romance, and as Lydia Elwyn is now Mrs. Martyn Dale, possibly it would be only fair to admit that the *nectarine* element may have had somewhat to do with the banishment of the *nicotine* in this instance."

"Of course," said Mrs. Eustace; "and yet, Emma," she added thoughtfully, "your account of this lady has given me some new ideas and I see as never before how great good might be accomplished if more of our girls could show such a combination of good sense and true independence as did this Lydia in her quiet way."

Spiceland, Ind.

Direct Legislation.

BY ELTWEED POMEROY.

President National Direct Legislation League.

ALL government is government *of* the people. Direct legislation is government *by* the people as well, and hence it completes Lincoln's great trinity and makes it government *for* the people. Our national besetting sin is plutocracy, a rule "by" the dollar and hence "for" the dollar. We see wealth increasing and concentrating. We see the contrasting classes of paupers and millionaires both rapidly growing. We see wealth, ostentation and vice spreading on one side, and grinding poverty, bitterness and crime on the other. Here lap-dogs with diamond-studded collars and trained nurses; there glass-workers toiling for twelve or fourteen hours a day, seven days in a week for sixty-five cents a day, and girls surrendering their whole time outside of barely enough to eat in and sleep, and if requested their virtue also, for the chance of working in the glass factories at $1.65 a week. (These were told me as actual, present wages and conditions at Steubenville, O., during this very year.)

What is the cause of this? Our representative system has been distorted from the functions of representing the people, which it nobly fulfilled in the early part of this century, till now it is a hybrid. At times it desires to serve the people,

but more often it is swayed by the power of concentrated wealth, and when that power controls it, we have a government "by" wealth and hence "for" wealth. Ours is a government by laws and the power which makes the laws, rules.

What is the remedy? To take away the irresponsible power from our legislatures and to link them so closely to the people that they will save the people; to embody in an actual working institution that principle so clearly stated by Professor Nash "that every man, no matter what his birth and fortune, is by divine right a part of the governing body."

Direct legislation does this. In small communities it means the people coming together in a *landesgemeinde*, a folk-mote, a town meeting to make their own laws for themselves. This is done and has been done since its very foundation all over rural New England, and so firmly rooted is it, that no one now ever suggests its change, and it is spreading in other states. In communities too large for town meeting, direct legislation is accomplished by the use of petitions through what is known as the initiative and referendum. By the initiative a reasonable minority of the people by signing a petition for a law, force the legislature to consider it and if they do not pass it, the proposed law goes to the referendum or poll of the people at the next election, a majority enacting or rejecting it. By the referendum, no law can go into effect after passing the law-making body for a reasonable time—say in a state ninety days—and if during that time, a reasonable minority, say five per cent, sign a petition for its reference to the people, it is held till the next election when all the people vote on it, a majority accepting or rejecting.

The initiative and referendum together make direct legislation, and their first effect will be, yea, has been where they have been used, to link the legislatures so closely to the people that they have been their servants, their councilors, their friends, and not the dishonest tools of a wealth-heaping plutocracy. This is so because under the referendum it is impossible to enact legislation which people do not tacitly or explicitly approve, and under the initiative it is impossible for the legislature to prevent the enacting of a law which the people really want. It is useless to corrupt the legislature when direct legislation is in force because the people have got to be corrupted afterwards. There is flagrant corruption of voters at elections now. But it is corruption in the name of the party loyalty or for a personality whom they know not, whether injurious to them or not. Under direct legislation, a majority would have to be corrupted to vote for a measure which would injure them, themselves. They would have to be fools as well as knaves.

Secondly, direct legislation makes every man "by divine right, a part of the governing body;" it discovers the "infinite value of the common man" and makes him "indispensable to the state." Hence it is widely educational, teaches man that he is necessary to others and others to him, that he is of "infinite value." It changes him from a thing, a pawn to be used or sacrificed on the chess-board of business, into a self-governing, self-developing, self-respecting sovereign. It provides the opportunity for self-development by allowing the initiative for laws to come from the humblest class, and it crystallizes that provision into an institution of society.

Many other advantages might be cited for direct legislation, but when analyzed into its primal constituents they would be found to come under one of these two heads—a present remedy for corruption and evils of our representative system, and a means for the self-development of the whole people. Such, indeed, has been the results of the application of direct legislation; for it is not a new and untried theory but an actual working fact, not only in the town meetings of country New England but in the adoption and amendment of our state constitutions, in all our local option laws, in many hundreds of referendum votes on appropriations and other measures, in the government of trade unions embracing at times hundreds of thousands of members and carrying on complex insurance systems. Outside of our own country it is seen in local self-government in England, France, Germany, Scandinavia, and it is having a wonderful and rapid development in Australia. But the fullest development of direct legislation and its highest beneficence of result is seen in Switzerland, the model republic of the old world. In local government it there dates back beyond the records of man into prehistoric times. There it is applied to national and federal affairs of the highest importance and greatest complexity. An honored ex-president of the Swiss republic has recently said that when he got at a proper perspective to view the acts of the people, he found they were always right.

The great present, encouraging fact about the direct legislation movement is that it is growing spontaneously all over the country. Leagues are forming, earnest men and women are talking, writing, working for it all over the country without any apparent connection or common center. The people of South Dakota vote on a direct legislation amendment to their state constitution next fall. Any city in Nebraska can have direct legislation under a state law passed last year. It has been embedded into the San Francisco charter adopted at a referendum of the people. The referendum is being attached to many laws. Boston reformers urge it for insertion in their charter soon to be drawn. It is insistently urged for insertion in the constitution of federated Australia and probably will go in. Direct legislation is gathering to itself that "superb social enthusiasm" which Professor Nash says, "lurks within the argument for bringing all existing institutions to the test of present use."

"We can no more stop," says Professor Herron, "the progress of democracy where it now is than we can take the race back to the Garden of Eden. From the idea of absolute monarchy we have progressed to the idea of representative, institutional government. But we have scarcely reached the half-way house of political progress. We shall have to move on to the goal which is the fulfilment of democracy in the direct self-government of the people. In the pure democracy the people will be their own legislators, making their own laws directly, or through an elective and representative system that will receive and effectuate in legislation the actual will of the people."

Newark, N. J.

Temperance at Oberlin.

BY REV. D. L. SEWARD.

TEMPERANCE principles entered Oberlin with the first colonist, were imbedded in the substance of the Covenant, and with a unanimity probably nowhere else ever matched for so long a time, have since borne sway. No open saloon has ever been able to survive more than a few days. Whoever has attempted to defy public opinion at this point has come to grief so speedily and so utterly as to be able to find not the least solace for his woes.

At the beginning temperance wore a meaning as sweeping as in the New Testament, being co-extensive with continence, self-mastery. The promise was to "eat only plain and wholesome food, renouncing all bad habits, and especially the smoking and chewing of tobacco, unless it is necessary as a medicine, and deny ourselves all strong and unnecessary drinks, even tea and coffee, as far as practicable, and everything expensive that is simply calculated to gratify the palate." As to the last two the good sense of the community presently removed the taboo, but alcoholic drinks and tobacco have remained under the ban even to the present. The students are required to pledge themselves to abstain, and by an overwhelming majority the inhabitants of the village pass their days in blissful ignorance of any need of such stimulants. In 1837 the colonists pledged themselves not to patronize any merchant or inn-keeper who was a vender of tobacco, and for years the noxious weed was not to be found on sale. But later the farmers of the surrounding region who chewed and smoked, and for whom Oberlin was the trading place, made so much ado that some of the drugstores began to keep it in stock, and later some of the groceries. Once or twice a tobacco store has been opened, but soon failed for lack of sufficient patronage. In 1880 an anti-tobacco crusade was instituted by a mass-meeting in the First Church under the lead of the pastors, the faculty and the mayor, and marked by stirring addresses, by forcible resolutions, and the appointment of a committee. In due season the outcome appeared in a pledge taken by all the tradesmen but one to sell the unpopular article no more. After sixty-five years, in this day of such general use of cigars and cigarets, it can be truthfully affirmed that the number of smokers in Oberlin is phenomenally small.

As for intoxicants, they have always been exceedingly conspicuous by their utter absence. At various times strong drink has been dealt out surreptitiously for a season, but discovery, arrest, conviction and condign punishment were so certain to ensue that the offender was content never to repeat the offence. The open saloon has always been considered absolutely intolerable. Since 1875 several determined attempts have been made to defy public sentiment in this particular, but each case was met with a popular uprising so unanimous, so orderly, but so evidently determined that at all hazards liquor must go, that the originators were glad precipitately to retire or make the best terms possible, sadder but wiser men, and with enlarged ideas of what good people can do when united and wholly bent upon achieving a definite purpose. Public gatherings with crowded seats were held in the churches, prayer was offered in the closet, in the saloon or upon the sidewalk, relays of citizens kept watch hard by the door day and night to take note of all who entered, the proprietor was argued with and warned by committees composed of some of the most eminent for character, wisdom, and standing in the community.

To the present day no vender of intoxicants has been found who, after a few days of such experience as this, coupled also with evident prospect of indefinite continuance of the same, has not been thoroughly satisfied that discretion was the better part of valor. In 1881-82 an alliance was formed which secured pledges to the amount of $200,000, to be employed, if need be, to the last cent in furtherance of the objects determined upon. Twice when buildings were secured and bars were opened, violence was resorted to under cover of darkness, by persons unknown however, and without the approbation of the worthier portion of the community. Once the windows were smashed in and also the heads of the liquor kegs, and once the saloon-to-be was demolished and removed so completely that no sign was left that it had ever existed. But this is not the normal Oberlin way of doing things.

Oberlin, O.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

THE wonderful days of joy and enthusiasm when "our boys" came marching home from the war will never be forgotten in the hearts of the people.

The bulletin board in front of Willard Hall called for a service of thanksgiving for the return of the soldiers, and then with the words of "America" ringing through the hall, and the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" sung by Mr. Fisher as he probably never sung it before, with the thousands in the streets waiting and watching, and faithful, tender hearts lifted to God in prayer, Miss Helen Hood, Mrs. S. M. D. Fry and Mrs. Matilda B. Carse talked to us of war and its awful desolation, of the battle of life with its wounded, sinsick souls, of Christ the great physician, God, the pitying Father, and heaven the glorious home of the future for the victorious soul. God bless the women of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union with their message of the gospel!

. . . . . .

A reformed man said, "Even for one thousand dollars I would not walk a block with an unlighted cigar in a brand new holder in my mouth, for some think it a sin and it would be a stumbling block for them." Such men mean to let their light shine as God gives them the light. And many say that when liquor went the appetite for tobacco had to go too. Fourteen testimonies in four minutes show earnestness of purpose.

. . . . . .

A dear sister, forty-eight years a Christian,

came from afar to thank God for His loving care. One man was "thankful for a God who put the ambition into young men to want to be good."

"Submit yourselves to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you."

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

A Notable Anniversary.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Many things conspired to make the thirty-first anniversary of the Battle Creek Sanitarium one of peculiar interest to those who believe the principles of that "larger gospel," as Dr. Kellogg calls it, for which the institution stands; and nothing was left undone by the management to make it a day of days in its history.

I was at the camp-meeting at Forest, Ill., and to get back to the anniversary was obliged to travel all night, arriving Monday morning at about half-past five. As I drove up I found the building like a bee-hive—helpers everywhere putting on the finishing touches to the decorations of bunting, evergreen and flowers, which ornamented pillars, balconies and the entrance, and made of the splendid structure a picture of beauty, such as would have satisfied the most artistic eye.

A little later, upon entering the gymnasium, I was almost bewildered by the transformation which had taken place, and by which it had been converted into a school of health. Through the center of the great room was a labyrinthian avenue, intended to direct the procession that would pass through at the evening display, so that they should not become entangled in each other's feet. The paling which marked this avenue was beautifully decorated with bunting and evergreen. On either side were rows of booths in which were represented the various departments of sanitarium service—massage, cooking school, food display, manual training, dress-making, deformities in figure and dress, and housed in a veritable "Chamber of Horrors," was a table at which was very forcibly illustrated the principles of correct versus a wrong diet, etc., while, at the further end of the room over the platform was a booth where were displayed all the products of the health food manufactories.

Guests had been arriving all the day before, and by the appointed hour the place was alive with people. The exercises began at eleven o'clock, on the lawn, under the very same trees, where just thirty-one years before had been celebrated the opening, at which time Dr. Kellogg, then a little boy, sat under one of the trees which was then not much larger than his own arm.

The program was a fine one in many respects. The speeches were short but to the point, unfolding the processes by which the principles of health reform, for which the institution stands, have been evolved through investigation, culture and experiment, until now it is a leader in temperance, health, purity and rescue mission work.

One thing has impressed me from the first, a remarkable thing in this uncandid world, and that is the readiness with which an error, when it is discovered to be an error, is openly acknowledged, and put away among the dead things of the dead past, while every hand reaches out after that which comes in clearer light as truth. Dr. Kellogg and his co-laborers in the scientific evolution of health principles, have no such love for any pet idea or method that, when by practice it has been demonstrated to be unreliable or weak, would lead them to cling to it for a moment. "The letter killeth, but the Spirit giveth life," is the watchword in this progress of reform, and the Spirit is kept in the lead, while anything that can not keep step with it is soon left far behind.

It was interesting on this occasion to sit and watch the faces of the great concourse of many kindreds, tongues and people, as regards estate, culture and faith, gathered from afar and near, and to note the evident pride which all took in the work, the successes of which were being celebrated that day. Speeches were made by some of the leading citizens and ministers of Battle Creek, and all vied with each other in expressing their appreciation of the institution and their satisfaction that its affairs had been so adjusted that its work could go on without fear of interruption.

Following the addresses in the morning was a dinner, at which as many guests as the dining-room could possibly accommodate were seated—a dinner such as can be found under no other roof and to which I wish every white-ribboner might some time be invited, that she might see what a purely hygienic meal may be. Following the dinner were excursions by carriage, car and on foot, about the premises and in the city, and in the evening the exhibitions in the gymnasium and on the lawn. It is estimated that more than ten thousand people crowded about the grounds. It was a scene never to be forgotten—a brilliant, beautiful spectacle, a vast sea of animated faces as far as the electric lights could shine, through which there marched in uniform a procession of nurses, helpers and employés, headed by the sanitarium band, carrying appropriate mottoes, which in themselves taught the principles, told the story and preached the gospel.

Yours truly,
(MRS.) S. M. I. HENRY.
Sept. 12, 1898.

The War of Institutions.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—I need not remind white-ribboners that our greatest war is not the easy conquest of Spain, but the long war with continental institutions that are making Spaniards of whole cities among us, where crowds throng kinetoscope reproductions of bull fights, as large as life and almost as horrible, and real prize fights, no less brutal, and suburban Sunday parks that are Baal groves of lust and drunkenness and gambling as well as general Sabbath breaking. In battling these, "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."

Permit me to make one or two practical suggestions to my white-ribbon "comrades" as to the autumn campaign:

1. Let us use all the indignation aroused against the canteens to carry the Ellis Bill, which would abolish them not only in army and navy but also in the soldiers' homes, and the bars in immigrant stations and government buildings also. This bill, let us remember, is on the House calendar with a favorable report, that can be obtained by writing Hon. W. R. Ellis, M. C., Washington, D. C. *Every conference and convention that meets should be induced to vote a petition for this bill*, a fresh one if it has voted before. These and church petitions and those of other bodies should be *delivered to congressmen and senators whenever possible—in their own towns in any case—by impressive delegations*, with speeches that should cite Miles' order and Shafter's letter, the defeat of Cervera's drunken gunners and the victories of British abstainers on the Nile.

Petitions, *letters*, PERSONAL INTERVIEWS are good, *better*, BEST.

2. Other bills pending should not be forgotten in these conventions and interviews. Despite the diversion of attention by the war from more serious internal perils, four reform bills, three beside the Ellis bill, were carried to the calendar with favorable reports by the Reform Bureau and its white-ribbon allies. One of these doubles the penalty for seduction of girls up to twenty-one years—the Brodrick bill, which is "unfinished business" on the House Calendar. Its passage is practically certain. The other two can only be passed by very hard work, the Hepburn and Hoar anti-prize fight bills, which forbid the interstate transmission of pictures and descriptions of prize fights and exclude such from the mails. The Gillett anti-gambling bill is yet more important, and the bills touching divorce, cigarets, and immigration also need re-enforcements. Let any one who has not a list of pending bills apply, with stamp, to the Reform Bureau, which will also supply a petition pattern for every W. C. T. U. secretary not already supplied by my able ally, Mrs. M. D. Ellis, who was so heartily supported by white-ribboners in the last Congress.

3. I regard most important of all what I have suggested in several National W. C. T. U. Conventions, the federating of the moral forces of each community in a Union Reform Committee, first to study reforms and then to unitedly promote them. I have a new printed plan for this which I shall be glad to send to all interested.

WILBUR F. CRAFTS,
Supt. of the Reform Bureau, Washington, D. C.
En route Sept. 7, 1898.

A Temperance Union of Veterans.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—The Ella M. Thacher union of the National Soldiers' Home, was organized by Mrs. Ella M. Thacher, National superintendent of soldiers and sailors. The members are not asked to pay dues.

The union consists of one hundred and eleven men, veterans of the Civil War, now resident in the home, with Mrs. Mary D. Bradley, wife of the chaplain, as president. The meetings are held once a week on Monday evening, the pledge being presented at every meeting. Many men come forward to sign, who through the weakness of the flesh and the great temptations by which they are surrounded, fall away again. These men are sought out and persuaded to try once more. One of the thrilling features of the meetings is to have a weak member stand out before the assembled union, confess his fault, express his purpose to make a new effort and ask his comrades to stand by him and pray for him that he may not fall away again. One of the outcomes of our work here is the establishment of a reading room, "The White Ribbon Rest," for soldiers and sailors, in Phœbus, that city of saloons; this in connection with the unions in the Norfolk district W. C. T. U., they agreeing to lend a hand in the payment of the rent. It is intended that this shall be a permanent work and is for the benefit of both the veterans and young fort soldiers of the garrison at Fort Monroe, and also for the sailors visiting the port at Old Point.

It is hoped that besides maintaining a reading room and restaurant, where the men can have a quiet and decent meal free from the saloon element, that a good religious work may be done and many souls brought to Christ through the efforts of the missionary in charge. Besides holding weekly meetings, a fine flower mission work has been carried on, the men collecting flowers from the surrounding neighborhood and distributing them in the various wards of the home hospital. Papers, magazines and temperance mottoes are circulated through the home. There is a committee in every company to look up absentees and weak members, and the men have contributed twenty dollars for local work and reading room.

The president has personally seen to the distribution of five well filled boxes of clothing, etc., for the sick and wounded soldiers at Fort Monroe, expending twenty-six dollars for ice, milk, fruits and other delicacies, also giving to sailors many housewives from an Ohio union, with pledge cards and temperance song books to both soldiers and sailors. In connection with the work of the union, there has been held one social meeting, and it has also entertained the annual convention of the Norfolk district—not a bad showing for a six months' old union consisting of veterans of the Civil War.

MARY D. BRADLEY.
National Home, Va., Sept. 11, 1898.

Crime—Into and Out of.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—"There are so many pathways and concealed byways that lead to crime, that the wonder is not that there is so much crime, but that there is not more." This was the remark made by a young, but intelligent convict in the Missouri state penitentiary some months ago. Continuing the conversation he also said, "And the worst of it is there are so many ways that lead into and none that lead out. What am I to do when I leave this place? The mark of the penitentiary bird will be upon me, and although I shall be free by having paid the penalty of the law, yet no matter how well behaved I may have been in prison, no matter how earnestly I may seek for a position suitable to me, or try to make an honest living, I shall feel that every detective and perhaps every policeman is in some way able to spot me as an ex-convict. Then, as has been the case with many others, a quiet whisper to my employers would lose me my job.

"Yes, there are many kind-hearted, and I believe right-minded people, who look upon us and our condition in the right and true way; and the W. C. T. U. has been, I believe, the first organized society to consider the criminal and the unfortunate woman not merely from the judicial point of view—punishment, but from the Christ-

like point of view—reform. 'Neither do I condemn thee, go and sin no more.'"

I could not help being struck by the earnestness, the apparent reasonableness and the almost hopelessness of this young man. Hundreds of others, men and women, have spoken in a similar strain, "After prison, what?"

So easy to do wrong, so many beguilements at every footstep of life, that the easily led, the thoughtless or the rash, are led into crime at an age when they are hardly able to consider the difference between judicious and injudicious action. Seeing so much immorality and dishonesty in some high places, they lose respect for law and regard high principle as a sham, therefore, viewing with lack of confidence all men and all conditions, they accept the well-known political slogan, "To the victor belong the spoils," and their highest aim is to be smart, for "the smart man wins," according to their false reasoning.

The majority of the criminals of our country are under twenty-five years of age. Under our present system there is hardly a possibility of the reformation of one in a hundred, and yet, fully fifty per cent, aye, more, are open to influences that would lead them out of crime. Their tendencies are not vicious, their desire is to regain self-respect and the respect of others. But how? The problem is before our country for solution, and, as many of the white-ribbon women view it, is one that they are specially called upon to solve.

We must take human nature as it is, and, by the accumulated experience of ages, formulate some plan strictly in accord with "good government," that will give the criminals of all classes at least a fair opportunity for usefulness through reformation.

LUCY M. WISKER,
State Supt. Jail and Prison Work,
Missouri W. C. T. U.

The Foreshadowings of the Christ.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—The Outline Bible Club Course of the American Institute of Sacred Literature enters upon its sixth year with the first of October. The subject for the year is one of peculiar interest, namely, "The Foreshadowings of Christ."*

The topic will at once suggest to the average mind a few isolated passages from the Old Testament prophets, such as Gen. 3: 14, 15, the Child Prophecies of Isaiah, and the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah. The course as it is prepared by the American Institute, however, is a very different thing from the study of such individual sections, though including them also. Beginning with Genesis the whole field of Old Testament history and prophecy from Genesis to Malachi is covered in outline. At the same time all the material is selected and arranged so as to bring out the first beginnings and the continual growth of the whole Messianic idea as revealed step by step in the history of Israel. Every prophecy appears in its own peculiar historical environment. Such an addition of life and color gives new and fresh conceptions to the minds of those long familiar with the Scripture passages, and brings to the new student a real gratification of the historical as well as the religious sense.

It requires so little time (fifteen minutes a day) that no one who is interested need hesitate to enter upon the work. All Christians read some portion of the Bible every day. (This should be true if it is not.) Why not make this reading systematic by adopting some well constructed plan? We would advise all who wish such help to address the American Institute of Sacred Literature, Hyde Park, Chicago, Ill.

G. L. CHAMBERLIN.

IF I could, I would inaugurate a strike that would drive the liquor traffic from the face of the earth.—*P. M. Arthur.*

THERE is only one place that you can inform the government that you are against the saloon, and that place is at the ballot-box.—*Dr. H. J. Hall.*

THE destruction of the poor is their poverty, and the present licensing system is the chief cause of the present time poverty, debasement of the poor.—*John Burns, M. P.*

[*These Bible Courses have the endorsement and recommendations of Miss Willard and Miss Greenwood. —THE EDITORS.]

Local Union.

QUESTIONS have accumulated during the few weeks in which the "Local Union" has been upon vacation and, therefore, for some time to come our attention must be given almost wholly to answering, so far as possible, the difficulties which confront the local worker. Our correspondents will, we are sure, wait patiently their "turn."

QUESTION.—Can one woman hold office in two separate unions, or can she have a vote in two or more unions?

ANSWER.—One woman can count for but one woman in the membership of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, local, state and National. Therefore, she can have a vote in but one union—the one in which she pays her dues. If, however, she chooses to join, as an honorary member, some other union, and its members choose to give her some position of responsibility, I can see no reason why she should not accept it, provided she is a woman of such versatility of talent that she can work in two places at the same time. It should be remembered, however, that any contributions to the treasury of the second union are not to be reckoned in with the dues sent to the county and state treasuries. As a rule it is better to do twofold work in one place.

Q.—Has a state officer, by reason of her official position, any right to dictate the policy of the local unions in her town?

A.—A state officer is, in a certain sense, a member of every union in her state, since she belongs to them all for service. Her interest in their work make it imperative that she should advise and suggest, but if she is at all worthy to be a state officer, she will not "dictate" their policy. There is another sense in which each local union is absolutely independent in itself, and a wise state officer will strike the golden mean between the two extremes of dictatorship and indifference to the local policy.

Q.—Has a state officer any right to sign her name, officially, to any and all letters she may write, whether or not they have reference to state or local work?

A.—She has not. A name should be signed officially only to official documents.

Q.—Is it right for a state treasurer to receive dues, representing a certain membership from a county when she knows that the county president and treasurer have made up the balance from their own pockets?

A.—This question involves a fine ethical distinction. If the county president and treasurer are absolutely certain that there are, in the county, the number of active members for whom they have paid dues, and that those members will refund to them the money they have advanced as soon as the subject is presented to them, I should rule that they were justified in making the advance. But, if they have paid a certain amount without being positive that active members stand back of it; if their chief desire has been to represent a certain membership in the state convention, the act is absolutely wrong and morally indefensible. "Let there be a woman back of every ten cents," was Miss Willard's rule for the National. It surely applies as well to state and county unions.

Q.—Is it becoming the custom for unions to have fifty cent dues instead of a dollar, and what do the National Officers think about it?

A.—So far as I know, there has never been an established custom with reference to the amount of local dues, and there certainly is no rule covering that point. The only point which is definitely fixed by the National and state organizations is the per cent per member which shall be paid into their respective treasuries. It rests with the local union to say how much its dues shall be in excess of the demands made upon them for auxiliaryship. There seems, however, to be a growing sentiment in favor of larger dues, and *one* National officer, at least, regards it as a most favorable indication. It has been one of the mistakes of our organization that it has not called for sufficient money for the general work. No other society, to our knowledge, has so small a membership fee. In the missionary societies of the several churches, the fee is always two cents per week. In even the smallest clubs it is not less than ten cents per month. I believe the majority of women would find it an easy thing to give one dollar per year to the W. C. T. U.



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord: for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.—Our help is in the name of the Lord who made heaven and earth.—Psa. 25:15; Psa. 124:8.

THE third district Illinois W. C. T. U. held its annual convention September 13 and 14, at Oak Park, a suburb of Chicago. The following resolution was passed without a dissenting voice: "*Resolved*, That we use our best efforts to secure the controlling interest in the Temple." A resolution has been sent us from Mrs. Sarah M. Perkins, Cleveland, Ohio. She writes: "September 15, the following resolution was unanimously passed at our county convention, '*Resolved*, That we will continue to work and pray for the possession of the Temple as long as there is the least hope of success.'" Mrs. E. R. Collins writes on behalf of the Westfield, New Jersey, W. C. T. U. pledging their sympathy and financial support to the Temple, closing with the following words: "We feel sure the enterprise will not fail, and that in striving to own the beautiful Temple we are carrying out the wish of our beloved leader, Miss Willard." This union completed, in June, the payment of a $100 pledge to the Temple; the treasurer now holds $20 more for the same object.

✠

It is touching to see the interest taken in the "House Beautiful" in far-away lands. From Northcott, Western Australia, we have just received from Mrs. Eva Seabrook, on behalf of the York union, £2; it was accompanied by a most kindly letter.

✠

Another foreign letter comes from Kingston, Jamaica, containing £1 5*s*, sent by Mrs. C. Maddix; most of the money was raised by filling Wheels. A letter has just been received from far-away Alaska, from Mrs. Leslie Butler, of Skaguay. She writes: "The long distance does not take away my desire to see the Temple paid for. I enclose $25 for the fund." Mrs. Caroline McDiarmid, Nanaimo, B. C., sends $1. Mrs. E. A. L. Mott, the able and indefatigable Temple superintendent of North Dakota, has just sent a check for $139; of this amount $62 is for the Preston pledge, and $77 completes the Coopersstown pledge. Fifty dollars has been received from Mrs. Caroline M. Woodward, to apply on the Butler county, Nebraska, pledge.

✠

A young society woman of Chicago, Mrs. M. K. Northam, 5210 Jefferson avenue, was desirous of helping the Temple, and some time ago started on her own responsibility a chain letter. We want to say to all who receive her letter that Mrs. Northam is a noble, true woman, worthy of all confidence.

✠

We regret that our dear sister, Mrs. Rebecca B. Chambers, of Pennsylvania, has felt constrained to send in her resignation as a member of the Board of Temple Trustees, on account of lack of accord with the other members of the board. She was elected a member of the board only the past year, and her great distance from Chicago has hindered her from attending any of the board meetings. Mrs. Fessenden, of Massachusetts, has also resigned; the reason, she states, for her action is the same which she gives in her state paper, wherein she declines re-election as president of the state she has so nobly served as chief officer for so many years—a wornout body which demands rest after so many years of hard service. Mrs. Mary C. Upham, of Wisconsin, sent in her resignation as soon as she was elected president of her state some months ago, on account of the pressure of work which was upon her. She was a valuable member of the board, attending its meetings faithfully, and she is perfectly in accord with the plans of the trustees. It is, therefore, with great regret her resignation has been received.

✠

All money should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer Temple Trustees.

Our Children.

A Little Boy's Troubles.

I THOUGHT when I'd learned my letters,
That all my troubles were done;
But I find myself mistaken—
They have only just begun.
Learning to read was awful,
But nothing like learning to write,
I'd be sorry to have you tell it,
But my copy-book is a sight.

The ink gets over my fingers,
The pen cuts all sorts of shines;
And won't do at all as I bid it,
The letters won't stay on the lines,
But go up and down and all over,
As though they were dancing a jig—
They are there in all shapes and sizes,
Medium, little and big.

There'd be some comfort in learning
If one could get through; instead
Of that, there are books awaiting,
Quite enough to craze my head,
There's the multiplication table,
And grammar, and—oh, dear me!
There's no good place for stopping,
When one has begun, I see.

My teacher says, little by little
To the mountain top we climb,
It isn't done in a minute,
But only a step at a time;
She says that all the scholars,
And all the wise and learned men,
Had each to begin as I do;
If that's so—where's my pen!

Children's Chorus.

BY MARY L. WYATT.

[Tune, Italian Hymn.]

NOW we our voices raise
And join in loving praise
In chorus free;
We love our native land;
Her hills and valleys grand,
For truth and justice stand,
And liberty.

We love our banner bright
So welcome to the sight
On land or sea.
May God our country bless,
With peace and happiness,
And give our cause success
And victory.

Six for One.

"I SHOULD admire," sighed Aunt Cam, "I should admire to have another cat like Tom! He was jest the smartest cat and the best cat and the handsomest cat I ever sot eyes on—clear Maltese without a white hair on him, the best hunter you ever saw and the knowin'est cat—it did beat all!"

"Too bad he should be pizened!" said Mrs. Smith, sympathizingly. "Aunt Nabby Green has a cat that's the perfect moral of him, as far as looks goes, and she says he's good as gold, but she sets such store by him I don't s'pose she'd part with him, anyhow."

Benny Prince and Nan Holloway, who sat on Aunt Cam's doorstep playing checkers and eating peach-apples, heard the conversation, and both wished they could find a cat to comfort Aunt Cam. All the children loved the dear old lady who was so sweet to them, always had a plate of apples on the light stand from which you were to help yourself, and apparently never failed to have sugar plums in her pocket. The next morning Nan came in hugging a bag that squirmed, and sometimes mewed a bit softly.

"Oh, Aunt Cam!" she cried, "here's two little Maltese kittens. I told our hired man last night about you losing Tom, and he went home and got these for you. Ain't they beauties! and two kittens do play so cute together!"

"You dear child!" said Aunt Cam, fondling the kittens. "Jest like Tom, for all the world—not a white hair on 'em. Thank you, a thousand times!"

And with a kiss and a handful of goodies, Nan hurried off to school.

Before five minutes Benny came along with a gentle old Maltese cat purring in his arms.

"Grandma says she'd jest as soon spare you old Tab as not, for she has three other cats. Run in, Tab, I am late to school!"

And Benny ran off without waiting to hear Aunt Cam's "Thank you, Benny, dear!"

That afternoon Aunt Cam put the kittens down in the cellar, shut old Tab in the woodshed, put on her thimble and went to the sewing circle.

When she came home at dusk, she found a squirming bag on her front porch, and a note from Mrs. Smith tucked under the door. It read: "Aunt Nabby says she wouldn't spare Timothy to anybody but you, but she has two kittens most as big, so you may have him."

She carried in the bag and emptied out Timothy. He was, indeed, the very moral of Tom, and her heart warmed to him at once, in spite of the two kittens down in the cellar and the old cat in the woodshed.

Going on the back porch later, she found there a box with slats nailed over the top, and peering in, saw two half-grown Maltese cats. A roughly scrawled paper lay on the box.

"I'm proper sorry your cat got killed by my rat pizen, so I have brought you two Malties. I hope this will make it alright. John Wilson."
—*Our Youth.*

A Very Busy Man.

IT is said that a friend once asked an aged man what caused him so often to complain of pain and weariness in the evening.

"Alas!" said he, "I have every day so much to do; for I have two falcons to tame, two hares to keep from running away, two hawks to manage, a serpent to confine, a lion to chain, and a sick man to tend and wait upon."

"Why, you must be joking," said his friend; "surely, no man can have all these things to do at once."

"Indeed, I am not joking," said the old man; "but what I have told you is the sad and sober truth; for the two falcons are my two eyes, which I must diligently guard, lest something should please them which may be hurtful to my salvation; the two hares are my feet, which I must hold back lest they should run after evil objects, and walk in the ways of sin; the two hawks are my two hands, which I must train and keep to work in order that I may be able to provide for myself and for my brethren who are in need; the serpent is my tongue, which I must always keep in with a bridle, lest it should speak anything unseemly; the lion is my heart, with which I have to maintain a continual fight in order that vanity and pride may not fill it, but that the grace of God may dwell and work there; the sick man is my whole body, which is always needing my watchfulness and care. All this daily wears out my strength."—*British Christian Endeavor.*

Doing and Not Doing.

"SIR," said a lad, coming down to one of the wharfs in Boston, and addressing a well-known merchant, "have you any berth on your ship? I want to earn something."

"What can you do?" asked the gentleman.

"I can try my best to do whatever I am put to," answered the boy.

"What have you done?"

"I have sawed and split all mother's wood for nigh on two years."

"What have you not done?" asked the gentleman, who was a queer sort of questioner.

"Well, sir," answered the boy, after a moment's pause, "I have not whispered in school once for a whole year."

"That's enough," said the gentleman. "You may ship aboard this vessel, and I hope to see you master of it some day. A boy who can master a woodpile and bridle his tongue must be made of good stuff."—*Christian Leader.*

"EDIE," cried the mother from the hall below, "what's all that noise upstairs? It's shocking." "Oh, it's these two dolls of mine, mamma. I'm going to put them right to bed and see if we can't have a little peace."

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—I want to talk to you this week about the pleasure of giving. It is a text from which endless sermons might be preached, but they would not appeal to me as strongly as did the letter we had last week from a little girl in Kansas who picks tomatoes to earn money and always gives the tenth.

What a story of self-denial may be back of that simple statement, for when one earns only a small sum it is not easy to always be willing to give a tenth of it away; but what a pleasure it is, after the gift is made! The habit of giving needs careful cultivation, and its fruits are a thoughtful, unselfish character. All children do not have opportunity to earn and give money, no matter how willing they may be, but there are many other ways of being generous. Give father and mother cheerful obedience, and help in every way; give courtesy to the brothers and sisters, as well as to the occasional guest, and give patience and love to the little ones who demand attention when you want to go out to play. Write and tell me some of the ways in which you are "giving" of your very best.

Lovingly yours,
AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I and my brother Willard would like to join the Cozy Corner. I am ten years old and Willard seven. We have two little sisters, Grace and Hazel. Grandma and mamma belong to the W. C. T. U. and grandma takes THE UNION SIGNAL; I like to read the Children's Page. My brother says when he gets big he wants to go round and tell men to stop drinking whisky and being bad. When I was two years old I gave two dollars to the Temple.

Lovingly, your little niece and nephew.
DOLLIE AND WILLARD MCDOWELL.
Moundville, Mo.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little boy six years old. I have two little sisters. I belong to the Junior Temple. I would like to join the Cozy Corner.

Your nephew,
Shelton, Wash. CLARE WEHES.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a girl thirteen years old. My mother belongs to the W. C. T. U. and I belong to the Good Templars. We have a Junior Temple here and I am vice-templar and mamma is superintendent. I am sorry to say that we have seven saloons here.

Your loving niece,
Shelton, Wash. RUBY EMMOTT.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

39.

HIDDEN HEROES.

1. For supper we had plenty of milk, and samp, so no one went hungry.
2. The country hobs on seeing this were surprised.
3. If we accede to the demand made, we yield a right.
4. The name written in the book was C. H. Leyden.
5. We saw the soldiers rush after the enemy.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED SEPTEMBER 22.

38. I like little pussy,
Her coat is so warm,
And if I don't hurt her,
She'll do me no harm.

So I'll not pull her tail,
Nor drive her away,
But pussy and I
Very gently will play.

Correct answer to No. 36 was sent by Emily Kennard, Lebanon, Tenn.

All communications for Children's Page should be sent to THE UNION SIGNAL office, The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL
AND WHITE RIBBON
WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON, MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

Wine or Water?

IT is very easy, when a ship is to be christened, for those who advocate the use of wine to ask and answer questions in such a way as to indicate that it is, after all, a matter of no consequence whether wine or water be used. Some have evolved the conclusion that temperance people ought to be glad to have champagne used to lessen the amount, and in the same breath they aver that in either case there will not be one more drunkard nor one less; and objectors generally rush on to fortify themselves behind a foolish superstition worthy of barbarians, to the effect that a ship must be christened with wine to be lucky.

Just before the Kentucky was honored by the water poured upon her by Miss Bradley, we spoke under the caption, "Hoodoos," of the Constitution (Old Ironsides) and the Hartford, both of which were christened with water, and both having a record of glory and honor not equaled by any other American vessels. In the same connection a dozen other ships were named that had followed the more common custom, and the wine had not saved them from most dire calamities, and in some cases not even from the name "Hoodoo." There is nothing of luck or otherwise in either the water or wine, and it is amazing that intelligent people are willing to openly confess that they believe evil spirits people the earth and darken the air, and that they can be exorcised by this or that procedure. To be sure they generally take refuge behind the sailor and profess to speak for his comfort and happiness, but this is only a subterfuge, as our sailors are neither ignoramuses nor idiots. If there were no other argument against the use of wine but this, it would be sufficient to say, there is a superstition connected with it and therefore its use should be discontinued.

One very ingenious wine advocate objects to *water* because it suggests "a likeness to the great sacrament of holy baptism." As *wine* was used by Christ in instituting the holy sacrament of the Lord's Supper we would inquire how about the suggestiveness there? Is one sacrament more holy than another? According to this objector certain large bodies of Christians use fermented wine for the Eucharist and that alone is wine—is orthodox. This intensifies the suggestiveness, for it is good "orthodox," intoxicating wine that is used on vessels. The argument then should run: Water suggests holy baptism, therefore water should not be used. Intoxicating wine suggests the holy Eucharist, therefore it should be used!

Temperance people prefer water because wine is associated with a superstitious belief in the minds of the ignorant at the present time, and its use is but a remnant of that which came down from the libations poured out in olden times to Bacchus the god of drunkenness; and because, on the other hand, it is connected in a religious sense with the words christen and Christ. They do not wish the product of decay, that which has wrought more havoc to mankind than all the wars in the world, to hold a place of honor in a social or public function. They do not wish it to be associated in the minds of the young with the sentiment of patriotism. They see something to be gained in making water play a part in a great object lesson which will be heralded throughout the public press, and read by all the boys and girls. The choice is between saying pure, sparkling, health-giving water is a good thing, it is worthy of use in a great public demonstration; or, wine is a good thing, it should be honored in setting our vessels apart for use by our great Republic. Which of these two, wine or water, we ask, do we wish the on-coming citizens of this nation to regard as a "good creature of God"?

The Fruits of Christianity.

A GREAT deal is heard nowadays about the excellence of the teachings of the moral philosophers of antiquity; and we are told that the precepts of Confucius, Seneca and Epictetus are in no way inferior to the teachings of Christ. But such a claim by no means affords an objection to Christianity. The world was but little benefited by the great moralists, excellent though their teachings were, while Christ has been the means of a moral revolution. Wherever Christianity has gone it has wrought great changes, and races of people, among the most depraved on earth, have been transformed by the power of the gospel into civilized and enlightened people. A striking illustration of this is afforded by the fact that although only sixty years ago the inhabitants of the Fiji Islands were cannibals, their descendants, through missionary effort, have become Christians, and a little over a year ago gave evidence of the reality of their conversion by sending four thousand dollars to India for the relief of sufferers from the famine.

There is nothing in mere human teaching to uplift humanity. Neither the great Pagan philosophers, nor the leading infidels, of whom so much praise is heard in certain circles, ever improved the moral tone of society. The condition of China to-day furnishes a sufficient commentary upon the inability of the teachings of Confucius to elevate mankind. The great French Revolution, with its Reign of Terror, was the legitimate result of the propagation of the teachings of Voltaire and Rousseau. Christianity only is capable of raising humanity. Without the religion of Christ there is no true civilization. People may be cultured, as were the ancient Greeks, but it is upon the transforming power of Christ in the lives of men and women that the blessings of brotherhood, home, family and society depend.

And, in spite of their professed enmity to Christianity, infidels cannot help but recognize the advantages of living in a Christian country. They well know that life is not held to be of much account nor is property secure in lands where the gospel of Christ has not gone, and they take care to reside where they can enjoy the blessings that are due to Christianity.

Imperialism.

A CRY has been raised in some quarters that one of the most serious dangers threatening our nation at present is that we shall be diverted to a policy of imperialism. It is asserted by foreign critics and echoed by some at home that our victories over Spain will arouse in us an unquenchable thirst for conquest and the extension of our territory. We admit that this is a possible danger but we feared it more a few weeks ago than now when the temper of our people has had opportunity to show itself.

It was no appeal to national pride or desire for conquest which drove the nation into war. It was Senator Proctor's calm, judicial statement in the senate confirming the worst that the newspapers had told of the sufferings of the Cubans. Even the sentiment expressed by "Remember the Maine," in the limited extent to which it obtained, had its rise far more in the universal indignation against Spanish cruelty in general than in any feeling of mere revenge. The disavowal by our government of desire for increase of territory and assurance that Cuba would not be annexed to this country met the universal approbation of the people. Since the war has closed with the complete victory of our arms, we fail to see the change of sentiment claimed by some. It is true that the events of the war have shown us the need of holding Porto Rico for similar emergencies, but there is absolutely no disposition on the part of our people to enter upon a career of conquest. It is true the argument has been advanced that we need the Philippines for the protection of our commerce, but it has been urged chiefly in answer to the far more general sentiment that we do not want to be troubled with the care of a people who know nothing of self-government. This, indeed, is the form our selfishness takes. We have strong sympathy for any people suffering under foreign misrule, but have aversion to undertaking the education of any such people in the art of self-government. We are willing to help them free themselves from the tyrant's yoke but, when that is done, we prefer to leave them to work out their own political salvation, however unfitted they may be for the task.

Very strong opposition was expressed to the annexation of Hawaii on the ground that we had all we could do with our own home problems without attempting to take care of a people who would have to be trained in the first principles of government. The same feeling has been generally expressed concerning Cuba and prevails even more widely with regard to the Philippines. We have had no experience in governing other peoples and have not the slighest desire to attempt it. The arguments which have served in the least to overcome our repugnance to maintaining any oversight over these people are those based upon their need of our help. The declaration of the native insurgents in the Philippines that they are ready to lay down their arms as soon as they are assured the islands will be annexed to either Great Britain or the United States, or that either of these countries will establish a protectorate over them, the demand of the business men of Manila, Spanish and English alike, that the United States retain Manila, are appeals which strike to the heart and conscience of our liberty-loving people. These are the considerations which will induce us to retain the Philippines, if hold them we do. And we believe that our mis-

sion as a nation is thus to befriend the weak and oppressed and carry our free institutions and our Christian civilization to all the world. There is no danger in responding to such appeals for help from the oppressed if we steadily refuse to be ourselves enriched by their need.

A Little too Much, Brother Hoar.

IN an address at Bryn Mawr College commencement, Senator Hoar, speaking upon the power of good women, said:

"The fate of the republic depends upon the sentiments which inspire the individual citizen, and through him the councils and action of the republic. Whether the controlling motives in our national conduct are to be ambition, avarice, glory, power, and wealth, or justice, freedom, kindness, and the kindred tendencies, will depend on the individual quality of the individual citizen, and that in turn is to depend upon the character and influence of American women."

It may do very well to use this kind of a pry occasionally to spur women on, but we confess to being rather "tired" of it. We have been carrying Adam's troubles a great while and do not feel equal to the beginnings and endings of everything. It's hard enough to be held responsible for ancient civilization, and now if we are to answer for the present complex and awful condition of modern life and character, we think even the strongest will be disposed to kick—metaphorically speaking. We have gotten somewhat accustomed to being blamed for the Jewish monarchy, for Chaldæ, Assyria, Babylonia, Media, Persia, the Dark Ages, the fall of the Roman Empire and men in general, but please do not hold us responsible for this republic. We've done the best we could by it, but until we can use the slipper when it will do the most good, our influence is too limited, too circumscribed to warrant our being held responsible for everything.

Helen Gould's Service to Humanity.

WHATEVER may have been Jay Gould's motives in amassing his vast fortune, it is certain that the fortune itself, such part of it as is in the hands of his daughter Helen, is now a blessing to the world. As her annual income amounts to $1,000,000, it is easily seen that Miss Gould's power of doing good is not seriously limited through lack of means, though it is quite possible that not even this vast sum equals Helen Gould's will to serve humanity. It is impossible to tell all that she is doing, for, in so far as it is possible to preserve such secrecy, she does not let her left hand know what her right hand does. But many of her good works are on too large a scale to be concealed. Near her home at Lyndhurst, she has established a Fresh Air and Cripples' Home, where, during the summer months, hundreds of city children are cared for and educated. She herself lives and dresses in the simplest manner, and has nothing to do with "society," the upper ten society, in which her wealth would give her high position. Her various charities necessitate many helpers, all of whom become her personal friends. Before her father's death she took a full law course in order to be able to manage the fortune she knew was to be hers, and is as independent of lawyers as her father was before her.

Since the outbreak of the war with Spain she has proved herself to have a deep and practical patriotism which shows itself chiefly in providing for the needs of the soldiers, especially the sick and wounded. At her own expense she has sent car loads of provisions and delicacies to the front and to the hospitals. But money is not all that she has given to the service of her country. In this work, as in her private charities, she has shown that she possesses the qualities of mind necessary both for the amassing and the wise expenditure of great wealth. William E. Curtis, writing to the *Chicago Record* from the hospital at Montauk Point, N. Y., thus refers to her: "If the President should place Miss Gould in charge of this hospital, and make the surgeon-general and all his assistants bow down to her, it would not only be a blessing to the soldiers, but the recognition of a patriotism, a generosity, a devotion, and executive ability that surpasses anything that has been shown in any of the staff corps of the army thus far. Miss Gould will have her reward hereafter, if the promises of Scripture are fulfilled, but the remarkable genius for organization and direction she has inherited from her father should be utilized by the government."

We agree fully with this sentiment, and are positive that both church and state would be greatly strengthened if they would act upon the same common-sense principle with reference to many others of their gifted daughters.

Mrs. Booth's Gratitude to Miss Willard.

FOR lack of space we omitted the following paragraph from Mrs. Bramwell Booth's characterization of Miss Willard in a late issue:

"There will be other tongues to speak of what she has done for women as women, but personally I am more grateful to her for her brave stand in this matter than perhaps for anything else. She believed in her sex, and in the incompleteness of man alone for any of the important positions of life. 'No sex in citizenship' was her battlecry, and to us Salvationists, one of the few peoples who are able to say our religious organization is free and equal, there being 'neither male nor female in Christ Jesus' with us, Miss Willard was endeared by her championship of woman's cause. She writes, 'I do not recall the time when my inmost spirit did not perceive the injustice done to woman; did not revolt against the purely artificial limitations which hedge her from free and full participation in every avocation and profession to which her gifts incline her; and when I did not appreciate to some extent the state's irreparable loss in losing from halls of legislation and courts of justice the woman's judgment and the mother's heart.'"

MRS. CLARA B. COLBY is writing an interesting series of letters to the *Woman's Tribune* from Chickamauga, where, it will be remembered, she joined her husband, General Colby's command, with passports from the war department. Speaking of the woful record of the military camps in general, she points out the real source of the trouble as viewed from her point of vantage. She says:

Our government has copied the German system, which makes the medical department of the service independent from the military, yet without that efficiency and thorough organization which prevail in that nation which is always on a war footing. It is an innovation in this country, and its practice has shown it to be entirely unsuitable for dealing with a volunteer army. Under this system, as soon as the sick soldier passes from regimental hospital to the division or general hospital, he is absolutely removed from all control or relationship to his colonel, his brigade and division commanders, and even that of the commander of the camp, as if he were a subject of the Khan of Tartary. The loss in personal contact, sympathy and responsibility is immeasurable, while it is just here in this transfer of authority that all the delays and failures and blunders have their origin and difficulty of bringing the guilty parties to account.

This separation of interests has made the officers powerless, given the men a feeling of aversion to the hospital service, as if it were wholly foreign to them, and has at the same time so multiplied red tape obstructions that the medical department has been baffled at every turn.

MRS. MARGARET G. W. MERRILL, of Fryeburg, Me., furnishes us with this interesting item concerning a temperance church in Wales, called the Tabernacle. She says of it:

"This church is in a quiet village in the lovely valley of the Tivy, in Wales. It was built *solely in the cause of temperance*, and in 1882 became entirely detached from any denominational associations. Both minister, Rev. Wm. Rees, and people, a society of 160 members, enjoy this freedom. The church stands on leasehold ground as their property, without any trust deed to prevent them from determining their own religious and spiritual standards. Both church and parsonage are free from debt."

Personals.

MRS. LUCY S. BLANCHARD, a white-ribboner, has been nominated school superintendent for Los Angeles county, Cal.

SINCE the death of Miss Lodie Reed, press superintendent of the World's W. C. T. U., Miss Agnes E. Slack, Honorary Secretary, is acting in this capacity for the present.

MISS CLARA A. STEPHENS, financial agent for the Iowa W. C. T. U., and long connected with the W. T. P. A., made a short call at THE UNION SIGNAL office last week.

MRS. HELEN STODDARD, president of Texas, made us a cheery call on her way from Bay View, Mich., to her home in Texas. She was one of the speakers at the W. C. T. U. Institute held at Bay View.

MISS FANNIE M. PUGH, of Oakland, Cal., has been nominated for state superintendent of public instruction by the prohibition party. Miss Pugh is a teacher, and it is believed is well qualified for the position.

MRS. E. B. INGALLS, of St. Louis, writes that Mrs. M. M. Clardy, who was the first president of the Missouri W. C. T. U., is sick at the residence of her son, 3683 Cook avenue, St. Louis, and that she would be glad to hear from old friends.

MRS. LEONORA LAKE, president of the Catholic Woman's Total Abstinence Society, called at Headquarters on her way to speak at the Maine state convention. She was somewhat distressed because her only son has been sent to Denver, Col., on account of lung trouble.

MRS. SUSAN S. FESSENDEN, W. C. T. U. president of Massachusetts, and Mrs. Ruth B. Baker, the state corresponding secretary, gave addresses on the battleship Massachusetts lately, at a meeting held by the state union. The choir of ladies was led by Mrs. H. T. Todd. Great interest was aroused.

MRS. S. C. O. UPTON, of Lincoln, Neb., state superintendent of the evangelistic department of the Nebraska W. C. T. U., has returned home, much recuperated in health, from her summer rest in Washington, New York, Long Branch, and other points of interest. She is the candidate, on the Prohibition ticket, for state superintendent of public instruction.

MRS. S. M. WALKER, state president of the Nebraska W. C. T. U., spoke, by special invitation of the program committee, before the young people's society of the First Baptist Church of Lincoln, Neb., Sunday evening, September 11. She was well received by the pastor of the church and the congregation, and had opportunity to dispense valuable information in regard to our work, which she did in her usual clear-cut style.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

A Gratifying Testimonial.

ONE of our Japanese exchanges comments as follows upon the position Clara Parrish has made for herself and the cause in that country and her departure in the near future:

"We are very sorry to announce that Miss Clara Parrish will leave Japan for China and other countries of the Orient in October. Her two years' sojourn in Japan has been of untold blessing to the temperance cause. She has won many hearts, and made a host of friends. Her devotion to the cause will be an inspiration to all workers in Japan—male and female—for many years to come. We shall follow her with our prayers, and we shall watch her movements and labors as she goes from country to country as the representative of one of the blessed agencies for the amelioration of life's woes and miseries, ever praying that God's richest blessing may rest upon all her labors.

"We understand that Mrs. Large has been appointed Miss Parrish's successor. The Central Temperance Committee, at its last meeting, passed resolutions, promising to coöperate with Mrs. Large in the position to which she has been appointed. We wish her great success in this good work.

"The following letter has just been received from Lady Henry Somerset, in reply to the letter from the Central committee, asking that Miss Parrish be continued one year longer in Japan:

"EASTNOR CASTLE, Ledbury, June 9, 1898.

"DEAR FRIENDS:—I have received your letter in which you have written so kindly and with such great appreciation of Miss Clara Parrish's work in Japan. I should be so glad if your request could have been granted for Miss Parrish to stay with you longer, but I understand that since your letter was written she has made other plans, and I can only therefore refer you to her for her decision in the matter, as I understand that her arrangements are already made.

"With best and prayerful wishes for the success of the work in Japan, believe me,

(Signed) Yours in the best bonds,
"ISABEL SOMERSET."

A Word to the Girls.

ALTHOUGH there is no legitimate knowledge, the acquisition of which may not prove useful to you, one of life's great needs is that you learn to care for, and if need be, fashion your own wardrobe. A wardrobe is one of the prime necessities, and be it ample or scanty, it is constantly needing repairs or renovating of some sort. It is difficult, inconvenient and often impossible to hire this done neatly, and mother, bless her willing hands, can not always attend to it; you frequently have leisure which could be well employed at such work. A few stitches, a little cleansing to remove unsightly spots, a bit of toning up with lace, ribbon or other dainty addition, will take the slovenly look from a dress or wrap; a few slight alterations easily made will often give a toilet more of an up-to-date look. Nothing adds so much to a woman's grace of carriage and ease of manner as the consciousness that she is well and neatly dressed; therefore, have your outfit as costly as your purse will, by a well-balanced system of expenditure, permit. Learn to take the "stitch in time," to replace the fastenings neatly.

I call to mind an otherwise charming girl, frequently at leisure from her office work, who can not so much as supply a missing button as it should be done, not to speak of repairing a skirt where the foot binding is frayed. Have your shoes, with their laces or buttons, as neat as possible for comfort, and learn to mend your hose nicely; a hole in the stocking is a badge of untidiness. Train your eye so that you will know how to adjust any of the milliner's work that has not been tightly fastened; a lady's hat is a very noticeable part of her attire. Learn to arrange ribbon tastefully and neatly, to tie the modish bow correctly.

Try making garments for yourself, cutting them by the perfectly fitting patterns so readily purchased, so that you may learn how their parts are put together and get some ideas about using material and the placing of patterns. It is important that you learn these things, even if, as is frequently the case nowadays, it is more wise and economical to buy clothing ready made, that you may be able to strengthen the weak sewing, make the slight changes which your figure or the trained eye demands, and add the many little finishing touches which render garments more neat and serviceable. Learn to darn neatly, and just how to fasten the little breaks which will come, especially in the waist seams. Learn these things, and yet learn as well to take the best allowable care of the wardrobe at all times, that it may the less frequently require your skill as needle woman, or the application of brush, ammonia, gasoline or other renovator.

MARY ALICE BROWN.

Oxford, Pa.

The Clara Parrish Fund.

THE receipts from the various states since November 1, 1897, have been as follows: Maine, $3; Massachusetts, $15.50; Rhode Island, $23.10; Connecticut, $15.67; New York, $87.05; New Jersey, $16.60; Pennsylvania, $9.27; Ohio, $1.25; District of Columbia, $3.50; Virginia, $32; Indiana, $3; Illinois, $5; Michigan, $4; North Dakota, $36.41. Total, $253.35.

In addition to this $200 was received from the sale of Y Almanacs. I hope soon to hear from states which have not contributed. Please send in all contributions as soon as possible, so that I may have a full report to send to the National Convention. Yours in the work,

MARY CAMPBELL WELLS,
Custodian.

Lock Box R. Erie, Ill.

A Point to be Remembered.

MARY MCKAY SCOTT, superintendent of Y work for the Dominion of Canada, makes the following point in a letter to her constituency, which applies to Y unions everywhere:

"Show more loyalty to your provincial unions. What must we say of a provincial officer who does not think it necessary for a Y union to affiliate with the provincial union, or does not see the use of sending delegates to a provincial convention? There is a danger of attaching too much importance to conventions and ignoring the daily hand-to-hand fight with the liquor traffic, but there is another danger also of individual aggrandizement and sectionalism and a forgetting of the chain in which we are only links."

World's W. C. T. U.

Victoria, Australia.

WE are slowly and steadily pressing onward in the Master's service. It was reported at the executive meeting twelve unions had been visited during the preceding month by the Colonial president, secretary and superintendent. Reports show that the unions have been benefited by the officers' visits. Four unions have increased their membership.

A letter has been sent to the chief inspector of police drawing his attention to the statement which appeared in the Melbourne *Herald* that there was no woman in attendance at the N. Melbourne lockup to search female prisoners. No reply has been received up to date.

Mrs. Nicholls, Australasian president, purposes visiting as many unions as possible in Victoria. Mrs. Press, Colonial president, also intends devoting two months to visiting country unions and giving lantern entertainments which will be instructive as well as attractive. It is the intention of the education department to insert in the monthly school paper extracts on temperance physiology from "The Pathfinder Series," used largely in American schools.

Good reports still continue to come from Isabel Somerset House and the Frances Willard Club. These institutions have proved a blessing to many girls. Poverty exists to such an extent in one district that it was decided to establish a soup kitchen during the winter months. One little chap, belonging to New Market L. T. L., sold fifty copies of the memorial number of the *White Ribbon Signal*. We might say, "Unions, please copy."

Bendigo Y's have taken up the temperance scientific examination heartily. They also had "Newspaper Day." The late press superintendent sent a most carefully prepared manuscript paper full of pithy temperance information in prose and verse, entailing much research and painstaking preparation.

A pink social was held in the Temperance Hall; the Y's wore pink aprons, decorations, and icing on the cakes were of the same color.

The W. C. T. U. have been successful in obtaining a booth at the Royal Agricultural show, to be held in Melbourne at the end of August.

JENNIE ANDERSON,
Colonial Correspondent.

Crayford House, Creek St., Bendigo, Vic.

Miss Agnes Slack in Norway.

THE members and friends of the white ribbon army in Norway have had the pleasure of listening to one of the most enthusiastic and warm-hearted temperance advocates that has ever visited our shores. Miss Agnes Slack "took her hearers by storm." That's how we express it here; in England you would say, I suppose, "brought down the house." Acting as interpreter I caught the first sounds of a strong and effective voice, and although used to that kind of business, she warmed me up with volcanic outbursts, scarce giving me time to do duty as a sounding board. But the burning words caught and spread enthusiasm and interest all around. More than sixty joined at the last meeting in Christiania, and the impression made on the congregations was evidently deep and we believe it will be lasting. Miss Slack has not visited Norway in vain.

A reception was given her in the beautiful Temperance Hall, Christiania, last Saturday evening. She came from Trondhjim that day and was very tired, but spoke words of encouragement. The following Sunday she spoke to a large congregation in the Methodist church at five o'clock. Her last meeting during her short stay here was given in the Temperance Hall Sunday evening, at eight o'clock. The Third Church, Methodist, gave over their service in this hall for the occasion.

We trust God's richest blessing will always attend the work of this devout lady.

G. B. BARRATT,
Pastor First Methodist Church.

Sdfienberggd 2a, Christiania.

World's Wave Crests.

MISS OTTO says some of the brightest conversions last year in Hirosaki were from the non-Christian members of the temperance society organized by Miss Parrish in October, when fifty women came to hear her speak.

MISS LOTTIE WIGGINS, who was chairman of the World's Convention committee last year, has been addressing meetings very successfully in Nova Scotia. At one of these in Canso forty dollars was subscribed for the plebiscite.

THE New Brunswick Provincial W. C. T. U. is preparing to make franchise the particular department on which to concentrate all effort in November. This is a suggestion of the provincial superintendent of that department, Mrs. R. A. B. Phillips, of Fredericton.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET and Miss Agnes Slack are considering the various invitations for the next World's Convention, and it is not improbable that Scotland will be decided upon for October, 1899. More definite information on the subject will be given out very soon.

THE Royal Templars of Temperance, through Mr. G. H. Lees, of Hamilton, Ont., have donated two thousand paper back Testaments to the Dominion W. C. T. U. These have been apportioned to the provinces, the provincial corresponding secretary telling Mr. Lees to whom they were to be sent.

ROYAL


BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

News From the Field.

[State reporters are earnestly requested to send no news over two months old. *Brief* and *frequent* reports are preferable.—THE EDITORS.]

Western Washington.

THE state convention met this year at Centralia. It was well attended and very inspiring. Cordial addresses of welcome were given by the mayor and representatives of various organizations. These were replied to most happily by Miss A. L. A. Murcutt, our young Australian sister. Miss Murcutt has very vivid descriptive powers, rising at times into eloquence rarely surpassed, and this combined with her irresistible, sympathetic good nature, captured her audience.

The president's address was full of good things, cheering in its account of the past, stimulating for the future. Superintendents' reports were supposed to be limited to three minutes, but many of them could not be compassed in that length of time and were so bright and interesting that the readers were unanimously requested to "go on." Among a number of such, perhaps special mention might be made of the evangelistic report, by Mrs. M. O. Stubbs, of Tacoma. It told not only of meetings held and literature distributed, but of blessed results, many souls brought to the knowledge and love of Jesus.

Mrs. Anna Riggs, of Portland, Ore., was presented to the convention, and spoke in behalf of *The Northwest White Ribboner*, of which she is editor. This paper was adopted as our state official organ, and a goodly number of subscriptions for it were taken.

An interesting feature of the convention was a literature booth, where each state superintendent of a department had (or should have had) on sale nickel packages of the leaflets, etc., best calculated to further the work of her especial department. Contest medals and several helpful books were also on sale here.

Doubtless the greatest attraction of the convention was Mrs. Maude L. Greene, with her inimitable chalk talks. The meetings in which she had a place on the program were noticeably full, and with her magic crayons she drove home to the hearts of her captivated audiences truths which would linger there long after mere words would be forgotten. With Mrs. Greene was Miss Hattie L. Henderson, also a National organizer, who conducted a query-box, led an "experience meeting," assisted in the memorial service and in other ways added much to the helpfulness of the convention.

The memorial service was a very impressive one. Last days and last words of our dear leader were recalled by hearts and to hearts in which she is forever enshrined.

The affairs of the White Shield Home were discussed, and it was decided to retain the institution in our own hands rather than to accept the financial aid and accompanying supervision of Mr. Chas. Crittenton. It was also stated that the home was not designed so much for hardened offenders as for young girls who had been betrayed and were needing shelter for the first time.

The last evening at Centralia was given up to a gold medal contest, held in the opera house, which was taxed to its utmost seating capacity. The contestants all acquitted themselves admirably, and after Miss Murcutt had presented the medal to the successful one, a local business firm surprised each of the competitors with a dainty spoon—souvenir of the flagship Olympia. This was followed by music by Professor Westendorf, of the state reform school and some of his pupils.

Election of officers was speedily gotten through with, our loved and efficient president, Miss Mary L. Page, of Olympia, being again elected, as were also the treasurer, Miss Clara Ansorge, of Shelton, and the corresponding secretary, Mrs. Alice Ridout, of Tacoma. Mrs. M. O. Stubbs was chosen first vice-president, and Mrs. Ellen K. Simison, of Seattle, recording secretary.

Thus closed, what delegates and strangers united in pronouncing one of the best conducted and most helpful conventions they had ever attended. There were many good things in the way of recitations, drills, music, papers, etc., which but for lack of space should each have special mention.

Mrs. Greene and Miss Henderson have made a very successful tour of the state this summer. These workers have been most beneficial to the cause. Miss Henderson's "workers' conferences" are full of new and helpful suggestions to local white-ribboners, while Mrs. Greene's chalk-work fascinated old and young. Her pictures of the little child and the crouching tiger transfixed by the swift arrow of "law," of "our American reconcentradoes" and numerous others will long be carried in many memories. She deals telling blows for equal suffrage and for prohibition, and tobacco users who listen to and watch her must wish they could take their places with Korah, Dathan and Abiram.

Some of our local unions have been "out camping" through this unusually hot summer, but are now taking up work again in the interest of the suffrage amendment, which is to be voted on by the men of Washington this coming November. Suffrage contests are being gotten up, literature distributed and petitions circulated. About nineteen-twentieths of our Washington women sign these petitions when presented, and yet the old argument is still heard that "women do not want to vote." The opposition is also busy, and anti-suffrage literature (?), weak and pointless and dealing chiefly in undignified caricature and ridicule, which yet carries weight with a certain class, is being industriously circulated. But we are working and praying and hoping. God speed the right!

LAVEINE ROBERTSON SHERWOOD,
State Reporter, Everett.

Notice.

My convictions not being in harmony with the methods and policy of the Board of Temple Trustees, I hereby give notice that I have resigned membership in the same, and am no longer a part of that body.

REBECCA B. CHAMBERS.

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S
BREAKFAST COCOA
"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."
—Medical and Surgical Journal.
Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.
Trade-Mark on Every Package.
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,
TRADE-MARK. Established 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.

New York.

REPORTS of annual county conventions have been coming ever since my last letter, and as I read the glowing descriptions of these enthusiastic meetings with their splendid reports from the local unions, the earnest addresses of the county presidents, the eloquence of the public speeches, the beautiful decorations, the welcomes, the music, the cordial coöperation of pastors, the bounteous hospitality and enjoyable social hours, I am moved to exclaim with poor "Glory McQuirk," "Such lots of good times in the world and I ain't in 'em." Then comes the heart-warming thought that these good times are duplicated over and over again in every county in this great nation where the white-ribbon star-spangled banner is unfurled (and is there a county now where it is not?) and that all of us, everywhere, can have a share in just such good times. And so it is not necessary to tell about each one separately in the Field news, for just the mention of annual convention calls up memories in every white-ribboner's heart which enables each one to fill out the report to the minutest detail.

As state superintendent of press work, I am most pleased with the open hospitality of the county and local newspapers of our state, shown by the long, detailed descriptions which they print of these various conventions. Reports have been received from the counties of Allegany, Broome, Chautauqua, Franklin, Ontario, Saratoga, Schenectady and Wyoming. Among the speakers who are warmly praised are Miss Belle Kearney, Miss Celia Hutton, Mrs. Mabel Conklin, Mrs. L. E. Bailey and Mrs. Jennie Fowler Willing. Ontario decided to finish paying for their tablet in Willard Hall. They have gained 139 members this year. The L. T. L. and Y Branches had a part in the convention proceedings. The Manchester Legion and the Geneva union were awarded the county banners for the greatest increase in membership.

Saratoga convention entertained fraternal delegates from five counties. Mrs. L. E. Bailey has added to Wyoming county a new union of fifty-two members, which was represented at the convention. This county has gained eighty-eight members this year.

The war has given the department of soldiers and sailors unusual opportunities for activity, and the unions in New York, Kings, Queens, Suffolk and Richmond counties, in and near New York harbor, have been particularly zealous in this work. Mrs. M. A. Burdick, county superintendent of New York, is doing good work on the ships and among seamen on shore as well, in the Marine hospital especially. By her arrangement, our state president, Mrs. Boole, recently held a religious service on board the U. S. ship Harvard. A number of young people from Prohibition Park went with Mrs. Boole. They carried over four hundred bouquets and every soldier and sailor on the vessel had one. There had not been a religious service on the vessel for more than two months, nor had the men had an opportunity to go to church. So they enjoyed the service, particularly the singing. The men in the sick bay were also read to and prayed with.

MAY MORGAN MCKOON,
State Reporter, Long Eddy.

Louisiana.

THE board of trustees of the W. C. T. U. restaurant in New Orleans has achieved a signal success. A commodious four-story building has been leased on one of the principal streets of the city, and it was formally opened September 12 for their lunch room. The president of the board, Mrs. A. M. Zable, with her able assistants, Miss A. Deacon, Mrs. S. S. Bothick, Mrs. M. A. Reiley, Mrs. J. N. Mackie and Mrs. A. J. Lyons, carried out the plans and the change was made from the old place on Gravier street to its present attractive site at 303 and 305 St. Charles street. The enterprise has grown from a small beginning seven years ago, to its present proportions and now enters on a new era of usefulness under auspicious circumstances.

The first floor of the building is devoted to the dining-room, and is pleasant and accessible to their patrons. It is near the St. Charles Hotel, and we trust that here white-ribbon workers throughout the state, as well as from other states, will find pleasant and profitable companionship and entertainment. The hall, on the second floor, has been rented to the Central union for headquarters, and also for the meetings of the executive committee of the state organization.

This is the fulfillment of a cherished dream of Mrs. Sarah Dalton, the mother of Mrs. Zable, and one of the charter members of the Central union. In feeble old age and blindness she collected the nucleus of "the headquarters' fund," and it is now the happy privilege of the daughter to carry out her wishes, as a memorial to the beloved mother long since deceased.

The Central union has thus taken a step towards the permanent W. C. T. U. headquarters in New Orleans, which is the aim of these hard-worked, devoted women and the prayer of Mrs. Dalton.

Mrs. Zable, president of the first district, has been obliged to resign. The numerous duties of the state corresponding secretary, president of the restaurant board, and also presi-

dent of the Central union, was quite work enough for one so capable and willing even as Mrs. Zable, without the district work, and her resignation was accepted. Mrs. S. S. Bothick was elected to the position.

There are seven active unions and several L. T. L's in the district, with a small balance in the treasury to begin the district campaign.

LURY GOULD BALDWIN,
State Reporter, Baldwin.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

Will all the original Crusaders who are expecting to be at the St. Paul Convention, kindly send to me their names at the earliest possible moment? This Convention, as you all know, will be the twenty-fifth since the Crusade, and although we are always anxious to give the Crusaders a place of honor, it is especially desired that this year we shall know who will be with us, in order that their presence may be definitely prepared for. Year by year their ranks are growing thinner; year by year the band of Crusaders upon the other side is being augmented. Let us give all honor to those who remain.

I am also especially anxious to know as soon as possible what states are to be entitled to the privileges of benefit night at the coming National Convention. Those privileges, you will remember, are accorded to the states which have made a gain of five hundred in paid-up membership during the year. We are earnestly hoping that the states thus represented this year may be greater in number than at any previous Convention since this plan originated. Please bear in mind also, the banners which Miss Willard promised to the state, district, county and local unions making the largest gain in membership during the year. I have already stated in my column, but will state again, on the principle of "line upon line, precept upon precept," that we must look to the state officers for the information as to the district, county and local unions entitled to this banner. The state making the largest gain will of course show in the treasurer's report. Will you be kind enough to exercise great care in ascertaining these points, as it would be a great pity to have this last offer of our beloved Chieftain unavailable through lack of careful reporting?

Will the local unions which observed the day of prayer called for on Good Friday last, please notify me? The question is not incorporated in the National corresponding secretary's blanks, but both the National superintendent of the evangelistic department and myself will be glad to have data with reference to this.

Many of the National organizers are in the field, and from the state officers come most encouraging reports of their work. Mrs. Harford is in Oklahoma Territory and is doing very good work there. She writes from Kansas, just before going into the territory: "I have organized four unions on four consecutive evenings, and at not one meeting, because of the harvest work, could the service begin before 9 P. M." Surely this is a most encouraging report. The Kansas plan of keeping one organizer in the field constantly throughout the year is one which I most heartily recommend to other states and it is encouraging to know that Mrs. Harford's collections have in nearly every district paid her expenses and in the majority of cases left a small surplus in the district treasury.

Mrs. Fields and Mrs. Skelton are in Minnesota and will work there until the time of the National Convention. Mrs. Bullock and her daughter are in Indiana and have other engagements in the middle west up to the time of the Convention. Mrs. Law has been working in Michigan since her excellent work for the plebiscite in Canada. Mrs. Unruh is in Montana, and the others are busy in the various fields. Miss Anne Rothwell Stewart, Maryland's efficient Y secretary, would be very glad to make engagements en route to the National Convention. Miss Stewart is skilful in the use of the stereopticon and has two illustrated lectures, "Famous Faces and Affairs Afield," and "Echoes of a Great Convention." She has also an illustrated song service which is highly spoken of. The convention lecture is an admirable description of the World's Convention at Toronto. Besides her efficient work in her own state, Miss Stewart has worked in Pennsylvania and everywhere gives great satisfaction. She may be addresssed, as to terms and dates, at White Hall, Chestertown, Md.

My Notes this week seem to be largely composed of requests, but I have still another. Will all white-ribboners who are likely to attend the session of the National Woman's Council, which is to be followed by a W. C. T. U. conference, dates October 24 to 29, inclusive of our conference, kindly let me know at once? The president of the Council, Mrs. May Wright Sewall, is exceedingly anxious to know how many from each affiliated organization may be expected to be in attendance. The program, both of the Council itself, and of our Temperance Conference, is one rich in interest, and I am sure if you are contemplating visiting the Omaha Exposition, you cannot do better than to choose these dates for your visit. I greatly regret that the necessary preparatory work for the Convention will keep me at my desk, but the National organization will be represented by Mrs. Beauchamp and Mrs. Rounds.

The Honor Roll has not appeared for some time, but a list of names is herewith appended:

Mrs. Helen D. Harford	19
Mrs. L. E. Bailey	12
Mrs. Mabel L. Conklin	2
Mrs. Emma D. Hudson, Massachusetts	1
Mrs. Emma Ware, Massachusetts	1
Mrs. Marie C. Rockwood, Massachusetts	1
Mrs. Ella M. Keith	1
Worcester W. C. T. U., Massachusetts	2

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

National Convention Corner.

Retrospective and Descriptive.

It is twelve years since the National Convention met in the Northwest. The Convention of 1886 was held in Minneapolis, and now the sister-twin, St. Paul, extends welcoming hands to greet us.

The official roster is largely changed since our gathering in Minneapolis. Only one of the General Officers then is an officer now, Mrs. Stevens. Connecticut, Illinois, Maine and Missouri are the only states that have the same presidents. Mrs. M. L. Welles is the only one of the organizers who was an organizer at that time. None of the present UNION SIGNAL editors were on the staff then. The list of lecturers contains not one name of the list of twelve years ago. The departments have all changed heads except work among foreign speaking people, scientific temperance instruction and anti-narcotics. At that Convention five departments were reported that we do not have now, but we have on our list eleven that we had not adopted then. At the Minneapolis Convention we were *talking* about W. C. T. U. conferences at Chautauqua, now we are holding them. We were *talking* about building a Temple, now it is built. We were *talking* of organizing in Alaska; that is now an accomplished fact. We were discussing indorsed temperance text-books, and now the schools of the land have them. It is by looking backward that progress is measured, therefore this little retrospection.

St. Paul is beautiful for situation. A city of 160,000, lying at the gateway of the famous Park Region of Minnesota, which has more inland lakes than the same area anywhere in the world. White Bear Lake, noted for its Indian legends, and Lake Como, are within easy driving and street car distance, the latter situated in one of the most beautiful parks in our country, covering 300 acres.

Fort Snelling is of great interest in these military times. The Minnesota troops are located there, and the state Soldiers' Home is there also. The Indian Mounds on the Mississippi river afford a wonderful view up and down the river, and of the city proper and West St. Paul, and no one will want to return home without seeing the historic Minnehaha Falls.

The center of Minneapolis is ten miles distant from the center of St. Paul, while the corporations join. They are connected by two of the finest electric railways in the world. The beautiful lakes, Harriet and Calhoun, are in Minneapolis, and the famous Lake Minnetonka is but a short ride by steam cars. The Library Building and Walker Art Gallery are well worth a visit.

Between St. Paul and Minneapolis is the College Centre. The State University, Hamline University, Macalester College, the College of St. Thomas, Hill's Seminary, Concordia College, Robinsdale College, the State Agricultural College, make a fine showing for the educational spirit of the twin cities. Beside these, sixty-four excellent private schools, with 6,000 students supplement the public institutions. The public school exhibits and system took the first prize at the World's Fair, and the character and standing of its schools are recognized as second to none in the country. To such a city go we forth, and in the next Corner initial plans for the Convention will be given.

Where Our Speakers Are.

DR. MYRA A. GILLETTE, of Medina, N. Y., lecturer for the department of non-alcoholic medication will remain in the neighborhood of St. Paul for several weeks after the National Convention. This will be a good opportunity for unions near St. Paul to secure lectures on this most interesting subject.

After the National Convention Mrs. Mary E. Teats will be available for work in her especial line of purity or any other phase of W. C. T. U. work in the middle and eastern states. Her address, until October 20, will be Oakland, Cal.; after that Fremont, Neb.

Buy of those who advertise in The Union Signal.



The cakes of Ivory Soap are so shaped that they may be used entire for general purposes, or divided with a stout thread into two perfectly formed cakes for toilet use. For any use put to, Ivory Soap is a quick cleanser, absolutely safe and pure.

A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright, 1898, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.



"There's the rub." (Hamlet.) The "rub" in one hand, and the effect of it in the other. Good design for a soap "ad."—isn't it? Question of health, if nothing else, ought to make you give up this wearing washboard rubbing with soap, and take up the sensible way of washing with Pearline—soaking, boiling, rinsing. The washboard rubbing, done in the midst of soiled clothes and tainted steam is harmful to any woman. If you think it isn't, you'd better think again. 570

Millions NOW USE Pearline

Official.

Medal Contests.

DEAR SUPERINTENDENTS:—Blank reports have been sent to each state superintendent. If you have not received yours, send for duplicate. I want all reports in before October 15. This will give you time to report state contests, and me time to prepare my report for National Convention. Local superintendents from nearly all the states have sent to me occasionally for medals. This should not have been done, but usually has been, because they did not know who their state superintendents were and did not have time to ascertain and get medal before contest. All these will be added to National report.

Several complaints have reached me that orders have not been filled; money was enclosed with the order. I seldom receive letter or money, so cannot fill the order. Remember to send express order, postoffice money order, draft, or will take stamps for small sums. I congratulate you all on the work done this year and the good prospects for doubling it the next year.

Yours for conquest,
(MRS.) A. E. CARMAN.

Convention Call.

DELAWARE.

The annual convention of the Delaware Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held in Camden, October 12, 13 and 14.

E. ELMA PYLE, *Acting Pres.*
ANNIE C. VANDEVER, *Rec. Sec.*

NEW JERSEY.

The twenty-fifth annual state convention of New Jersey W. C. T. U. will be held in the First Presbyterian church, Elizabeth, October 11–14. Speakers, Mrs. Jennie Fowler-Willing, Mrs. Hammer, Miss Kearney and Colonel Bain.

EMMA BOURNE, *Pres.*

UTAH.

The eighth annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of Utah, will be held in Ogden from September 29 to October 1.

(MRS.) G. N. MARTIN, *Pres.*

CALIFORNIA.

The California W. C. T. U. will hold its annual state convention at Berkeley, Cal., October 17 to 22.

(MRS.) B. STURTEVANT PEET, *Pres.*
DORCAS J. SPENCER, *Cor. Sec.*

PENNSYLVANIA.

The Pennsylvania Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold its twenty-fourth annual convention in Reading, October 14–18, 1898.

(MRS.) REBECCA B. CHAMBERS, *Pres.*
(MRS.) OLIVE POND-AMIES, *Rec. Sec.*

RHODE ISLAND.

The Rhode Island annual W. C. T. U. convention will be held at Newport, October 12 and 13.

(MRS.) MARY H. BABCOCK, *Pres.*
(MISS) E. P. NICHOLS, *Cor. Sec.*

TENNESSEE.

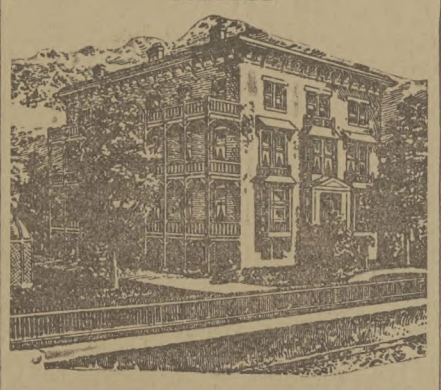
Tennessee state W. C. T. U. convention will be held at Jonesboro, Oct. 11–14. Executive meeting the 11th, convention proper the 12th, at 9 A. M.

(MRS.) A. A. GIBSON, *Pres.*
(MRS.) SILENA MOORE HOLMAN, *Cor. Sec.*

Convention Calendar.

KENTUCKY, Louisville, Sept. 30-Oct. 4.
NEW YORK, Johnstown, Fulton county, Oct. 4–7.
VIRGINIA, Richmond, Oct. 4-7.
ILLINOIS, Elgin, Oct. 4-7.
OHIO, Columbus, Oct. 5-7.
NEW HAMPSHIRE, Portsmouth, Oct. 5–7.
OREGON, Eugene, Oct. 5–7.
IOWA, Waterloo, Oct. 11-14.
CONNECTICUT, Torrington, Oct. 12-14.
MASSACHUSETTS, Boston, Tremont Temple, Oct. 12–14.
KANSAS, Horton, Oct. 19–21.
MISSOURI, Poplar Bluff, Oct. 21-25.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1692 Graceland Ave.
Rec. Sec—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

Form of Bequest.

I give and bequeath to "The Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital Association" the sum of (———) for the use of said institution absolutely.

DEAR SISTERS:—It is with sorrow that we this week record the death of our sister, Mrs. Mary J. Wadhams. She died in Tucson, Ari., whither she went several months ago in hope of regaining her health. We tender our sincere sympathy to the husband and three motherless little ones thus so sadly bereft of a loving mother of many rare virtues of mind and heart.

Our new year began September 1, with the sun shining through the clouds, promising a year of work and reward, which can only come to any institution through persistent effort well directed. Our new ward, with its white beds, newly painted floor and cheery surroundings, present an attractive shelter for those who need treatment or rest. Some changes have necessarily been made in the matron's apartments, causing some personal inconvenience to her. It has been pleasant to the board to note her cheerful compliance with the conditions, saying, "Anything for the good of the hospital." Indeed, this atmosphere pervades every department.

Many letters are received asking, "What can we do to best help the hospital? We believe in the great temperance principles you are endeavoring to demonstrate, and we want to help." To all such we would suggest the different ways most serviceable to us at this time. Gifts of money are always acceptable, fruits, vegetables, groceries, eggs, butter or lard, in fact, any supplies necessary in a home; table linen, tray cloths and bed clothing, also old cotton for bandages; $350 per year endows a bed. Illinois has had her endowed bed for several years.

Twenty-five dollars makes one a life member. Contributions of useful and fancy articles are solicited for our sale the first week in December. These are some of the most popular ways to aid, and probably the most acceptable to our constituency.

Last year you will remember that Miss Willard asked for five cents per member for a special fund to pay the debt. A few hundred dollars were raised. Now, in every union, no matter how small, women will be found both willing and able to give this amount, but the trouble was that no one woman was appointed to make it her business to collect the nickels. What an object lesson right here, to "attend to the pennies, and the dollars will attend to themselves."

This year we wish to make more effort to have a greater number of typhoid fever patients and others considered to be better test cases for non-alcoholic treatment, although our proportion has been fair in those diseases, considering our accommodations.

Hoping and praying for the way to open that our quarters may be enlarged and supplied with modern appliances, yours in faith of a new building of modest dimensions in the near future,

(MRS.) MARGARET INGLEHART.

W. C. T. U. News.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but do not send detailed reports of unions or conventions to us. Send them to your state reporter.]

THERE is a new L. T. L. in Elbert, Col.; it is mothered by a strong and active union. Far-reaching results are expected from the children's work.

MRS. FANNY NORTON, of Elmore, a county president of Minnesota, organized six unions in her county last year. Minnesota white-ribboners at state convention gave part of the credit to Mr. Norton, who always sets apart a portion of whatever money he receives to help on his wife's cherished work. Three cheers were given Mr. Norton at the state convention.

THE Chatfield, Minn., union is doing good work in several departments; has had a prohibition speaker, are circulating the army canteen petition, have subscribed for ten copies of *School Physiology Journal* for public school teachers, and attended a "missionary tea," eight miles in the country, the proceeds of which, six dollars, were given to them to be sent to Miss Dow for the benefit of the Temple; also sold one of Miss Willard's new pictures.

One thousand styles and sizes.
For cooking and heating.
Price from $5 to $70.

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES
The World's Best

Often imitated. Never equalled.

Best Cookers. Strongest Heaters.
Last Longest. Use Least Fuel.
Made only by
The Michigan Stove Company
Largest Makers of Stoves and Ranges in the world.
Sold Everywhere.

A RECEPTION was given by the Lake Union of Seattle, Wash., to Mrs. Marion B. Baxter upon her recent visit there. Mrs. Governor Roberts shared in the honors, being a guest of the hostess, Mrs. Eutz. The rooms were decorated with ivy and sweet peas. A charming afternoon was enjoyed.

THE W. C. T. U. of Hornellsville, N. Y., is responsible for the curfew law agitation in that city and its adoption. The benefits of this law are already clear and positive. It is being rigidly enforced, and the children have found that it will be, and are obeying the nine o'clock summons without delay.

KANKAKEE, Ill., W. C. T. U. had headquarters on the fair grounds. A rest room for mothers with tired babies was provided. Ice water was kept at hand, free literature distributed and afternoon tea served. Willard souvenirs and W. T. P. A. literature were on sale. The ladies were well patronized.

THERE are 395 Loyal Legioners in Danville, Ill., nearly all having taken the triple pledge. The union reports an unusual amount of work on many lines. Flower mission department has given out 268 bouquets, and 1,330 garments. Literature department has distributed 28,550 pages of literature. Memorial day for Miss Willard was observed in nearly all the churches.

THE Grand Forks, North Dakota, Norwegian W. C. T. U. sets an example to our American unions in their zeal and industry. They were organized in February, and now number seventy active, and twelve honorary members. They have paid for and distributed over four thousand pages of Norwegian tracts, and are still further making converts to total abstinence and prohibition. Mrs. G. H. Smith is the president.

HEADACHE

"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASCARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend Cascarets."
CHAS. STEDEFORD,
Pittsburg Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 317

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

The Home.

Training Housewives.

Belgian authorities recognize the fact that one of the best qualifications for a wife is the ability to manage a well-ordered home, and have undertaken to supplement home training in housewifery by the establishment of classes in both the primary and secondary schools, where the whole system of housekeeping is taught, beginning with the smallest children and continuing until the girls are graduated.

One of the largest of these classes is held in the basement of a Brussels house. One room is set apart for lecture purposes, and in it lectures are given on domestic economy, nursing, care of children and invalids and hygiene. Another room is furnished as a kitchen, and the cooking utensils are precisely such as would be found in a cottage of any respectable working man. On the walls are odd-looking pictures of joints of meat, with price attached, and notes stating whether it would be most economical to roast, boil, stew or fry in each case.

Members of the class take turn in cooking the dinner every day. They are made to go through the form of purchasing all materials for the meal, which must cost under two shillings, and must be sufficient for six persons. Both judgment and economical management are required to feed six persons at a cost of two shillings, but it is stated that the girls turn out very fair meals, each dish being well made in every way.

The girls go through a regular course in the laundry as well as in the kitchen, and order everywhere is especially insisted upon. Two hours a week are given to instruction in making dresses, darning stockings, and all kinds of needlework. Lessons on how to take care of children are also given. They are taught in other classes how to bind up wounds, dress burns, and treat the simple kinds of ailments. The result of all this is that when a Brussels maiden marries she is more likely to be a success as a wife than any other girl in Europe.

Don't think that any medicine will take the place of right living!

Don't fret; whatever else you do, don't fret; don't scold; don't worry; keep calm and even tempered. This will preserve your face from wrinkles, your body from infirmities, your mind from unrest and friction, and prolong your life in peace.

It is possible to prevent many diseases and cure others by drinking large quantities of water. An eminent French physician says that typhoid fever can be washed out of the system by water. He gives his patients what would amount to eight or ten ounces an hour of sterilized water! Experiments have been made with diseases caused by bacteria which demonstrate the curative value of water. Hot water, in fevers, is of great use, and an ordinary tumblerful of water as hot as can be taken once an hour is one of the very best remedies. The important thing is to get into the system and out of it a sufficient amount of water to prevent the accumulation of ptomaines and toxins within the body.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Our Library Table.

APPLETON'S POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY for October will contain an article by Edward Atkinson, entitled, "The Evolution of High Wages from Low Cost of Labor." He points out that in every branch of industry there has been a progressive advance in the rate of wages, and that this advance has been accompanied by, and is, in fact, a consequence of a general decline in the prices of nearly all products.

Prof. Benjamin Ide Wheeler, of Cornell University, has written a new life of Alexander the Great, which will be one of the leading features of THE CENTURY MAGAZINE during the coming year. The papers will be richly illustrated with pictures by André Castaigne, Louis Loeb and others. At this time of empire-making projects, the career of the Macedonian conqueror is of particular suggestiveness to modern statesmen.

Worry and its cure is the subject of the leading article in the September TEMPLE. After picturing the nature of this complaint and its consequences, the author gives cogent reasons for considering it an entirely needless, avoidable and curable affliction. The logical remedy for worry is found in work; and this leads to a vivid contrast of the effects of work animated by faith with that which is merely mercenary in motive and purpose. (Ten cents a copy, $1 a year. The Temple Publishing Co., Denver, Col.)

The September ATLANTIC is an especially "timely" number, both in the selection and the treatment of its topics. When the Spanish war began the ATLANTIC promptly reviewed the whole question, and showed the justifiable and inevitable causes of our action; and now that the war is closed, the ATLANTIC is first to discuss the new situation, and the new problems and tasks which confront the country, exhibiting a spirit of hope and courage which fully accords with the true national feeling of our country to-day.

A paper of which "President McKinley and the War" is the subject will attract the attention of many readers of the October CHAUTAUQUAN. Its author, William Eleroy Curtis, does full justice to the man who has proved his right to the title of commander-in-chief, and gives many interesting details of his daily life as a war president. Of perhaps equal interest at this juncture is "The Psychology of War," by C. Fabris, in the same issue, in which theories as to the causes of wars are advanced and the attitude of the European governments is defined.

The editors of MCCLURE'S MAGAZINE have secured for the October number a "human document" of the recent war of the highest interest and value. It is a diary kept by the British Consul at Santiago de Cuba from the day before the arrival of Cervera's fleet until the day after the American army took possession of the city. Mr. Ramsden, the author, had been British Consul at Santiago for nearly forty years. During the siege he was the special guardian and advisor of the panic-stricken foreign residents, and was in close, confidential communication with the Spanish authorities, civil and military. Under the great labors and hardships of his position he finally fell ill, and, soon after the surrender, died.

Regimental Roll of Honor—No Canteen.

The following is a partial list of regiments having no canteen. Will friends send us others with the name of the colonel.

Second Ohio, Sixth Ohio, Fifth Pennsylvania, Colonel Theodore N. Burchfield; Fifth Missouri, Twenty-first Kansas, First Nebraska, Second Nebraska, Colonel C. J. Bliss, now brigadier-general; One Hundred Sixtieth Indiana, One Hundred Fifty-ninth Indiana, Colonel Barnett; First Illinois, Col. Turner; Third Illinois, Colonel Bennitt; Fifth Illinois, Colonel Culver; Second Kentucky, Colonel Gaither; the District of Columbia Regiment; Battery D, Pennsylvania, Captain Hunt; First Mississippi; Second Mississippi, Col. Montgomery; First New Hampshire, Col. R. H. Rolfe; Eighth Massachusetts Regulars, Col. Pew; Thirteenth, Eighth, Twelfth Pennsylvania, H. A. Comsen commanding Third brigade. First Washington (state), Col. Wholley; Fifteenth Minnesota, Col. Shandrew; Ninth Illinois, Col. Campbell; Second Arkansas, Colonel Cook; Fifty-second Iowa; Fifth Massachusetts Regular, Colonel Whitney, no intoxicants sold in their canteen; Eighth Ohio Volunteers; Third Nebraska, Col. W. J. Bryan; First Texas, Col. W. H. Mabry; Fourth Ohio; First and Third Kentucky; First Wisconsin, Colonel Schadel.

Petition Against the Canteen Now.

WHITE-RIBBONERS, CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS, EPWORTH LEAGUERS, GOOD TEMPLARS, CHURCHES, PASTORS AND PEOPLE — EVERYBODY, CUT OUT THE APPENDED PETITION, SIGN IT, SECURE OTHER NAMES, AND SEND IT TO PRESIDENT MCKINLEY AT ONCE. OR, IF YOU PREFER, USE THE ONE WE PUBLISHED LAST WEEK, OR WRITE ONE YOURSELF, BUT SEND A PETITION TO DO AWAY WITH THE ARMY CANTEEN, AND DO IT NOW:

To the President of the United States:

We do hereby respectfully petition that you will, to the extent of your authority as Commander-in-Chief of the army, forbid the sale of intoxicating liquors at all post and camp exchanges, or elsewhere within the lines of the armies of the United States.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, Portland, Me., custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions offered by those who are interested in the effort being put forward by the National Woman's Christian Temperance union to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it was by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and at the request of Miss Willard that she accepted the forgoing trust.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

STOP SMOKING!

EVERY LADY SHOULD READ THIS

I will send free a positive cure for all female diseases, irregularities, etc. A simple private treatment, a common sense remedy that never fails. FREE with valuable advice. Mrs. L. HUDNUT, South Bend, Ind.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate. I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

DRINKING FOUNTAINS

FOR MAN AND BEAST

THE J. L. MOTT IRON WORKS

84-90 BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK — 311-313 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO

Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.



Copyright, 1898, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

North, South, East, West —all are represented at the

New England CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Send for our illustrated Catalogue and learn the advantages to be obtained at the MUSICAL CENTER of the musical city of the New World.

GEORGE W. CHADWICK, Musical Director.

All particulars and Catalogue will be sent by FRANK W. HALE, General Manager, Boston, Mass.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR the only Official and superbly Illustrated **HISTORY OF**

OUR WAR WITH SPAIN

ITS CAUSES, INCIDENTS, AND RESULTS. A reliable and exhaustive story of the war, Civil, Military, and Naval, from its beginning to the close. With many fine steel plates, maps, and choice engravings. By Hon. HENRY B. RUSSELL, assisted by SENATOR PROCTOR (Vt.) and SENATOR THURSTON (Neb.). One Agent cleared $200.00 in first two weeks, another $400.00 in three weeks. 1,000 more Agents wanted. *Distance no hindrance*, for we *Pay Freight, Give Credit, Extra Terms*, and *Exclusive Territory*. Write for terms to the exclusive publishers,

A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

High Arm



Warranted Ten Years.

$10 to $25 SAVED

in buying direct from factory. 30 days free trial. No agents large profits to pay. No money in advance

$65 Kenwood Machine for.....$22.50

No better Machine at any price.

$50 Arlington Machine for.....$19.50

Other Machines $8.00, $11.50 and $15.00

all attachments free, over 100,000 in use. Catalogue and testimonials free Write today for special freight offer.

CASH BUYERS' UNION, 158-164 West VanBuren St., B-30 Chicago, Ills.

MONTICELLO Opens the 61st year Sept. 29. Full and Superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Address MISS H. N. HASKELL, Prin., Godfrey, Ill.

MATERIAL furnished for **Talks, Papers** and **Speeches.** Any subject. Advice free. **Confidential.** Address, **Secretary, 257 W. 42d St., N. Y. City.**

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home, Law College, Lima, O.

THE
UNION SIGNAL
Official Organ of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.
THE TEMPLE
CHICAGO

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, as second-class matter.

TERMS:

THE UNION SIGNAL

Is a weekly religious temperance paper of sixteen pages. Additional pages are frequently given without cost to the subscriber.

NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS

May commence at any time during the year.

THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

Is $1 a year, payable strictly in advance. To pastors in the United States, Canada or Mexico, 50 cents a year, payable strictly in advance.

FOREIGN RATES

To all foreign countries included in the Universal Postal Union, the subscription price of THE UNION SIGNAL is $1.52 a year, postpaid.

REMITTANCES

Should be sent by check, draft, express order or postoffice money order, payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. Cash should be sent by registered letter. We cannot be responsible for loss if sent in any other way.

RECEIPTS

We do not send receipts for subscriptions, unless the request is accompanied with stamp. The change of date upon your address label will indicate within three weeks that the remittance was received.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

When a change of address is ordered, both the old and new address must be given

DISCONTINUANCES

Subscribers wishing THE UNION SIGNAL stopped at the expiration of their subscription must notify us to that effect; otherwise we shall consider it their wish to have it continued. All arrearages must be paid.

ALL QUESTIONS

concerning contributions or the policy of the paper should be addressed to the Managing Editor. All business matters referring to THE UNION SIGNAL should be addressed to the

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
The Temple, Chicago...

THE YOUNG CRUSADER

Official Organ of the Loyal Temperance Legion.

(EIGHT-PAGE MONTHLY.)

An Illustrated Children's Temperance Paper.

TERMS.

One copy, per year	$ .25
In clubs of ten or more	.20
In clubs of fifty or more, to one address	.12
Sample packages for distribution, 100 to one address	1.00

SPECIAL FEATURES.

The regular issue of the paper contains, aside from illustrations, stories, poetry, etc., three departments, viz.: *In Sunday School, Busy Workers' Corner* and *L. T. L. Letter Box.*

QUARTERLY TEMPERANCE LESSON SUPPLEMENT.

Especially for the use of teachers in Sunday-school. Four pages containing temperance lesson helps, suggestions for observance of temperance Sundays, etc. This supplement can be secured without the CRUSADER at the rate of 65 cents per 100 copies, $2.75 per 500, $5.00 per 1,000. To regular subscribers the Supplement accompanies each paper free of charge.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

We are glad to send sample copies of THE UNION SIGNAL and *Young Crusader* for free distribution at conventions, but from friends who do not even send stamps to cover postage, we hope for some especial effort to secure subscriptions both to the official organ and to the young people's interesting monthly.

Again we must remind our readers to write the name of the state at the heading of all letters. Envelopes are often mislaid or destroyed, and frequently we can obtain no clue to the writer of a letter, who is naturally offended because her requests do not receive prompt attention. *Please*, dear friends, put the name of the state *always* in your letters, as there are many towns of the same name in different states.

Publisher's Notes.

Do You Wish to Help Our Wounded Soldiers and Sailors?

We have just published a beautiful war song, entitled "The Blue and Gray Together," by C. H. Addison. This song sells for 40 cents everywhere. We will furnish this song for 20 cents in silver or one and two cent stamps to any lady who will agree to write to two friends and advise them to buy it, also ask them to write to two friends in the same way. In this way we start what is called an endless chain. We have arranged to turn over to Mrs. J. W. Castles, at Cape Charles, Va., superintendent of the soldiers' and sailors' work of the W. C. T. U. of Virginia, one-half of all the money made from the sale of music in this way. If you have not been able to do anything for our soldiers and sailors, here is a chance at a very small cost, and if you will write the letters and send the slips that come with the music to some of your friends, you may help to raise hundreds of dollars for this great work.

STANDARD MUSIC CO.,
Publishers.
Danville, Va.

CAPE CHARLES, VA., July 27, 1898.
To the W. C. T. U. Workers of America:—

The need of money for this branch of our work is very great, and I hope that the above offer of the Standard Music Co. will be accepted by as many as possible. If you can not order the song, get some one else to do so, and write to your friends and send them the slips that you will find in the music, or they can be had from me.

Yours for the cause of humanity,
(MRS.) J. W. CASTLES,
State Supt. of Soldiers' and Sailors' Work.

"On Heights of Power." Music by Lady Henry Somerset. Words by Frances E. Willard.

Lady Henry Somerset has set to music the Memorial Hymn, by Frances E. Willard, and the song only requires to be known in order to become very popular. The melody is sweet, tuneful, and attractive, and marked with considerable expression, rendering the words most effective. It opens with a short symphony, and concludes with a chorus in four parts. The compass is well within the reach of the average singer. It ought, therefore, to have a wide sale among local temperance choirs. It was sung with marked effect at the British Women's Temperance Association's annual meeting, at Queen's Hall, and is, we are sure, likely to achieve a wide sale.

The above notice from an English paper will be read with interest by American vocalists and white-ribboners, and as copies will be in great demand, the W. T. P. A. have ordered a supply from the London publishers, which will be on sale in about three weeks. Price, single copy, 50 cents.

The Responsive Reading for October is upon a subject in which we feel sure every white-ribboner is keenly interested, viz., THE UNION SIGNAL, and the writer is Mrs. S. M. D. Fry, its present managing editor. In the form of questions and answers much information is given concerning the pages of that paper which Miss Willard called so aptly, the weekly "letter from home." Local unions are told what kind of articles and news items are sought after by the editors and how the individual society may speak through its columns. The various departments of the paper are touched upon and methods suggested by which THE UNION SIGNAL may become the "greatest woman's paper in the world."

BIBLE READING FOR OCTOBER. "The Baptism of the Holy Spirit," by Mrs. Addie Webster DeLong. There is no effective service for God without the gift of the Holy Spirit, says the writer truly. The soul for expansion requires the fatherhood of God, the brotherhood of Jesus Christ and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost. The baptism of the Spirit, we are told, is for testimony and power, and we may know when we receive it. If we lack this power we shall be held responsible, for all may have it for the asking. How to obtain this baptism is a question this Reading aims to answer.

Gleanings.

The *California Voice* quotes as follows from an article by Abbott Kinney:

"The statement in one of my articles that the canteen at the Home was used by politicians to offer liquid reasons to the soldiers for political support, is denied by one person, on the ground that outsiders can not there purchase liquor. This is true, but the canteen is thus used. The way the canteen is used in politics is simple enough. A candidate or political worker hands money to one of the soldiers, who then invites other soldiers to drink for the candidate. A good deal of money has been spent in this way at the Home canteen for political purposes. At times the results have been scandalous. In the last shrievalty contest in this county, the Los Angeles *Times*, a Republican paper, charged one of the candidates with getting the soldiers so drunk at the Home that a number lost their standing and special advantages. This was under date of November 4, 1896, page 12, column 7, item 3

"I am in a position to prove that the canteen has been used by politicians, and to give the names of candidates and the amounts spent."

MRS. HELEN M. STODDARD, president of Texas W. C. T. U., writes cheeringly of the outlook in that state, and encloses a letter written by Chaplain Sexton, of the First Texas Regiment to the Dallas *News*, on the canteen question, from which we quote as follows:

"Some one writing to your most excellent paper thoughtlessly stated that the First Texas was arranging to establish a 'canteen.' This statement is an error, and I now write to make the correction.

"A regiment canteen carries the idea of beer, a thing that has not been sold in our regiment. We of the First Texas Regiment feel quite proud of the record which we have made, both as regards discipline and health. I speak for the colonel of the regiment, W. H. Mabry, and say that no mother need ever fear of a beer saloon being established in this regiment.

"Beer has not nor will it contribute to the health and discipline of the men. For this and many other reasons no beer canteen will ever be established. We have a regiment restaurant, where the boys can get a glass of sweet milk or a good lunch, which we consider more needful than beer.

"While other regiments have been unfortunate in losing so many of their noble boys the First Texas has only lost four since our enlistment, May 1. One was killed by lightning, and another from effects of strong drink before enlistment and two from natural causes.

"In the great parade and review of the seventh army corps, while the men in other regiments fell out overcome by the march, not one man in this regiment dropped out of line.

"The commission to inspect the sanitary conditions in the United States army camps stated that the First Texas was the best they had inspected. They also pronounced the first division hospital of the seventh army corps the best in the entire army."

OF the recent republican convention of Los Angeles county, California, the Los Angeles *Daily Times* (republican), says: "It has been a distinctively cold-water convention, the delegates (744) having consumed during the week about five hundred gallons of distilled water. The nearest saloon, a block and a half distant from the pavilion, was poorly patronized. A soberer convention never sat anywhere."

Gabrella T. Stickney, state reporter, commenting thereon, says: "One primary was held in Temperance Temple this season—and some heretofore—so perhaps they received an object lesson which has been beneficial."

MAYOR FELLOWS, of Topeka, Kan., has given notice that the law must be rigidly enforced, and that particular mayor means exactly what he says. Hence the "joints" are closed. The prohibition liquor law is as fully enforced as laws against theft, burglary, arson, or any other kinds of crime. The city is free from thugs and law-breakers. Immorality has been reduced to the minimum. The people are proud of their city. So are decent people throughout the whole country. Three cheers for Mayor Fellows! What a benediction to some other Kansas towns if they could have a chief officer with backbone.—*Epworth Herald.*

LORD BRASSEY, the eminent British naval authority, in enumerating the matters demonstrated by the late war, says, "I fancy smoking cigarets has always been the chief occupation in Spain's navy." The comment is as just as it is caustic. But shall the people of the United States permit the mercenary methods of a trust to enforce upon the next generation of Americans the physical and mental characteristics of the Spaniards today? Is th ,to be the cigaret smoking nation? If the trust has its way it will.—*The New York Journal.*

A CORRESPONDENT has this suggestion concerning one phase of life at Camp Thomas: " 'There was lack of woman's nursing.' That was a strange feature of the hospital management at Chickamauga. It is said that Florence Nightingale and her noble band of assistants, by the success of their great mission to the sick and wounded of the Crimean War, 'broke down a Chinese wall of prejudices, religious, social and professional' against female nurses. Has American officialdom yet to learn what everybody else learned in 1854?"—*Central Christian Advocate.*

Signal Notes.

IN 2,450 parishes in the provinces of Canterbury and York there is not a tavern, neither is there on Mr. Roberts' estate in Liverpool, nor in Queen's Park, London.

THERE are now in the German Alliance 1,430 Young Men's Christian Associations, with a total membership of 85,000; and there are beside these 400 unaffiliated Associations, with a membership of 10,500.

THE Maréchale of the Salvation Army is appealing for help to establish a Rescue Home in Brussels, where it is computed there are 17,000 fallen women, among whom there are children ten and eleven years of age.

THE Habitual Inebriates Bill has become law. It merely applies to habitual drunkards who have been convicted by the police. Lord Wemyss fought hard for its restriction to persons convicted of crime. The bill is a small temperance mercy, for which we ought to be thankful.—*The Irish Temperance League Journal.*

THE movement for perpetuating the memory of Mr. Gladstone in a tangible way and on a national scale is being taken up with great enthusiasm in London, Edinburgh, and Dublin. It is intended to erect statues of the dead statesman in all three capitals. A new building will also be erected for the library in connection with St. Deiniol's church, Hawarden.

QUITE a quantity of toast packed in barrels, an article made of stale buns split through the center and toasted, is imported from the United States into Canada. It is brought in solely by Norse people along the border in the Algoma district, who use it in soups. Latterly the discovery has been made that the Finns have been smuggling tobacco packed among the toast.

THE international committee of the Young Men's Christian Association will consider the matter of establishing association work in Havana, San Juan, Porto Rico and Manila. Inquiries are now being made to learn if some local financial support can be looked for, and if it can within a reasonable time, association buildings will soon rise in the new colonies and gradually spread throughout the respective fields.

A NEW form of summer work in the tenements has been inaugurated this season by the People's University Extension Society of Greater New York. In about twenty different places they have started a series of practical talks by expert physicians. These talks have dealt with the prevention of hot weather diseases, the care of children, food, drink, clothing, cooking, cleanliness, emergencies, and so on. The advice has been adapted to the actual conditions of life in the tenements, and the physicians giving the talks are those familiar with hospital, dispensary and tenement work. The talks are in English, Italian, German, French and Bohemian, and a practical little book of simple rules is supplied in these languages. This fall other important subjects will be taken up. The expenses of the work are provided by voluntary subscription. Mr. Rossiter Johnson is president of the society, and Mr. Charles Dudley Warner is vice-president. Mr. J. Eugene Whitney, 150 Nassau street, is the secretary.

LARKIN SOAPS

AND PREMIUMS.—FACTORY TO FAMILY
The Larkin idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample Soap if mention this magazine.
The Larkin Soap Mfg Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PUBLICATIONS

OF THE

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,

The Temple, Chicago.

For Catalogue of our Publications apply Room 1110, The Temple.

BOOKS BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Glimpses of Fifty Years.

The eloquent story of Miss Willard's eventful life from childhood until the rounding of the half century, given by Miss Willard herself in her own graphic way. It is the record of a life of noble purpose inspired by the simplest but purest motive, combined with a breadth of ability and fervor of consecration rarely seen. This book should be in the hands of all the women of this and every other country.
Cloth $2.25
Half Morocco, gilt edge 3.00
Full Morocco, gilt edges 3.75

Woman and Temperance.

A book of inestimable value to all White-Ribboners, both as a book of reference and as a complete and accurate history of the movement from the days of the Woman's Temperance Crusade.
Cloth $2.00

A Young Woman Journalist.

A life sketch of Miss Julia A. Ames, a young woman of untiring energy, great faith, and devotion to the upbuilding of the Master's kingdom. Designed to stimulate young women to noble achievement. This volume can not help but be an inspiration to all temperance workers, and in fact all Christian and philanthropic people anywhere.
Cloth . . . . . $ .75

Nineteen Beautiful Years.

The story of the life of Mary E. Willard, "my sister Mary," as she is tenderly called by the author.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 60

How to Win.

A book for girls.
Cloth $1 00

Woman in the Pulpit.

A strong presentation of the arguments in favor of the organization of women.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 50

A Classic Town.

History of Evanston, Ill. Profusely illustrated with views of "Rest Cottage," etc.
Full Gilt $1 00
Plain Cloth 75

A Great Mother.

The Biography of Madam Willard, written by her daughter, Miss Frances E. Willard, and her kinswoman, Mrs. Minerva B. Norton. No work of such value to mothers has appeared for years. It is both an incentive toward and an example of successful motherhood. White-ribbon mothers especially need to learn its open secret. Handsomely bound, elegantly illustrated.
Cloth $1.50

How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle.

This little book is not designed to teach the art of riding the bicycle, but is full of suggestions and thoughts which filled the mind of the writer as she mastered the silent steed. It is well named "A Wheel Within a Wheel." As fascinating as a novel, and an excellent book to place in the hands of lovers of this favorite pastime.
Cloth . . . . . $ .40

Do Everything.

A handbook full of instructions and suggestions which make it of inestimable value to White-Ribboners.
Paper . . . . . $ .35

The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard.

Written by ANNA A. GORDON, for twenty-one years her private secretary, with an introduction by LADY HENRY SOMERSET. The book contains 416 pages, 8 inches wide by 10 inches long. Cloth, $2.00; half morocco, $2.75; full morocco, $3.75.

Miss Gordon says in her preface: "We believe this picture of her remarkable and winsome personality will bless and brighten every home that it enters, deepening in the hearts of its readers the desire to hold aloft her white banner of purity and peace, patriotism and prohibition, the protection of the home and the redemption of humanity.

Childhood: Its Care and Culture.

By MARY ALLEN WEST. Bound in cloth, marble edge, and full morocco gilt edge. Carefully written out of a large experience. In a letter to Miss West Madam Willard wrote: "If I could have but one book besides the Bible to help me in bringing up children, I would by all means choose to have this."
Cloth $3.00
Full morocco 4.25

The Temperance Movement; or, the Conflict Between Man and Alcohol.

By United States Senator H. W. BLAIR. The most valuable compilation of statistical information ever offered to the public.
Cloth $1.00

The Year's Bright Chain.

Compiled by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. A gift book of quotations from Miss Willard's works. Illustrated. For young people.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Thumb Nail Sketches of White-Ribbon Women.

Paper . . . . . $ .50
Cloth 1.00

Unanswered Prayer.

By S. M. I. HENRY.
Paper . . . . . Not in Stock.
Cloth . . . . . $ .30

Bright Eyes.

Arranged by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. This pretty little quarto is ingeniously devised so as to suggest to children by means of outline pictures the work of searching the Scriptures in order to find the passages which the vignettes chime in with. It will be of service to many a mother or elder sister or brother on a Sunday afternoon in the endeavor to teach or interest the little ones.
Cloth . . . . . $ .20

Columbus and What He Found.

By MARY H. HULL. This is a history of Columbus, told in a most interesting and instructive manner to the writer's own three children and ten of their companions. It is a charming book. It contains 260 pages. It is as entertaining as the world-renowned "Robinson Crusoe," yet every fact is one of history, and goes to improve and enrich the mind of every boy and girl who reads it.
Cloth $1.00

The Junior Partners.

By A. M. RAWSON. Illustrated. Octavo, 410 pages. This remarkable story is strongly written and shows how a generous husband and father may be degraded and crushed by yielding to the demoralizing influence of the appetite for strong drink. The story is well told throughout, manly in sentiment, not narrow in portrayal, scientific in interpretation of argument and facts. The book is illustrated with a number of full page engravings and vignette cuts.
Cloth $2.00

White Ribbon Birthday Book.

By ANNA A. GORDON.
A book of the sayings of over 200 of the wisest and wittiest of women. Useful as a gift book for birthdays, as a guest book, and for a daily memorandum.
Cloth $1.00

Around the World by the Fireside.

Containing 160 photographic views from every quarter of the globe. Size 11x13 inches
Cloth $2.00

Child's Christ Tales.

By ANDREA HOFER.
The sweetest story on earth, in all literature and for all time is the story of the infant Jesus, and His wonderful coming among men. Send for this little book and show it to your friends, for it solves the problem of teaching the Christ-life to children.
Cloth $1.00

Lady Gay and her Sister.

A charming book for children by a well known author.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Boys and Other Boys.
Girls and Other Girls.

Two interesting books by Mrs. Lucy A. Scott, who wrote so charmingly for children. Just the books to give needed advice and help to boy or girl in the critical early teens. Not goody-goody, but clear, strong and faithful.
Cloth, each . . . . . $ .25

Bob Gripp's Trophy.

Cloth . . . . . $ .40

GIFT BOOKS

Containing Scripture Texts, Daily Readings for the Year.

Northfield Year Book.
Price $1.25

Gift of Love.

Gift of Peace.
Bound in white, each $1.00

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life.
Bound in white vellum . . $1.00

The Shepherd Psalm.
White and silver . . . . . $ .60
Blue and silver 50

One of God's Lilies.

Story of the Soul of a Child.
Bound in white, each . . . . . $ .30

HISTORY OF THE
WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION

A book of 350 pages, 12x21 inches in size, printed on the finest quality of book paper, and containing more than 300 illustrations by the official photographer—pictures of all the buildings and of all the prominent officials, both men and women. Only 300 copies left. Original price $15.00. Now offered for $7.50. Bound in half leather.

AGENTS WANTED

both man and woman, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address

DIBBLEE & MANIERRE
WOMAN'S TEMPLE, CHICAGO

"Do those people next door say they are from Boston?" "Yes." "Well, they're not. Jimmy showed their little boy his bean-shooter, and the ignoramus didn't know what it was."

MAMMA (engaged in correcting Johnny)—You know I hate to do it, Johnny. I sympathize with you, but—(Johnny)—Haven't there been enough sympathetic strikes without your beginning?

AN Irish judge, who was much annoyed by loud conversation in the court room, cried out: "Silence! Keep silence in the court! Here I have decided a dozen cases this morning, without hearing what one of 'em was about."

As a brick fell from a carrier's hod it knocked down a Spanish flag displayed from a store front below. "That must have been an American brick," said a passer-by. "Yis," said the hod-carrier above, "but it was of Oirish descint."

THE Spaniard ground his teeth in impotent rage. "If I could only call that Americano something that would insult him! I call him 'Yankee,' but he not get mad." "Why don't you try calling him a Spaniard," suggested the Englishman.

Attention is called to the advertisement of the J. L. Mott Iron Works, which has been running in the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL for many years. Those societies who are considering the question of placing drinking fountains in their localities will find in the illustrated catalogue sent out free by this company a large variety from which to make selections.

"Have you selected your topic for a graduation essay?" asked the dear girl's mother. "Yes. It is 'The Injurious Restraints of Superstition, Ancient and Modern.'" "That's very interesting. You must get right to work on it." "Oh, dear, no! You wouldn't have me begin it on Friday, would you?"

AT a reception in Washington, ex-Secretary William M. Evarts was once drawn into a discussion between two ladies. "Mr. Evarts," said one, "do you not think I am right in saying that a woman is always the best judge of another woman's character?" "Madame," replied Mr. Evarts, "she is not only the best judge, but also the best executioner."

ONCE Mr. Gladstone had been cutting down a tree in the presence of a large concourse of people, including a number of "trippers." When it had fallen and the ex-Premier and some of his family who were with him were moving away there was a rush for the chips. One of the trippers secured a big piece and exclaimed, "Hey, lads, when I dee this shall go in my coffin." This drew the wife-like retort, "Sam, lad, if thou'd worship God as thou worship Gladstone thou'd stand a better chance of going where thy chip wouldna burn!"

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 38. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, October 6, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
Victory in Canada—Temperance—About Women—Educational—At Home—Abroad 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, The New Patriotism. By Henrietta Pomfret Anderson 3
Lives that Touch. By H. T. H 3
To-morrow's Rose 4
The Social Creed of Frances Willard. By Rev. Frederick G. Strickland 4
Willard Hall Echoes 4
CORRESPONDENCE:
Miss Parrish's Last Letter From Japan 5
A Batch of Conventions 5
A Wolf in Sheep's Clothing 5
A Bit of Praise all Around 5
The Women of the Church Not Responsible 6
LOCAL UNION: 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, Over the Hills. By Louisa A'hmuty Nash . . . 7
The Story of a Tree 7
The Friendly Shadow. By Frances Bennett Callaway . 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Our Loss and Our Increased Responsibilities 8
The Personnel of Our National Convention 8
Ho, for St. Paul, Minnesota! 9
The Conqueror of France 9
The Mosaic Law 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Y's, Attention!—New Helps for the Y's—Y's at Work . . 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Queensland 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
New Mexico—Missouri 11
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 12
NATIONAL CONVENTION CORNER 12
ORGANIZERS' CORNER 12
TREASURER'S CORNER 13
W. C. T. U. NEWS 13
Convention Call—Convention Calendar 13
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 13
Regimental Roll of Honor—Temple Receipts—Take Notice 14
Petition Against the Canteen Now 15
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 15
SIGNAL NOTES 16

ANNUAL CONVENTION.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, St. Paul, Minn., November 11–16.

Notes and Comments.

THE National Council of Red Men in session at Indianapolis voted down the proposed constitutional amendment preventing admission to the order of any one engaged in the liquor business. Of the 125 delegates present only eight voted against the saloonkeepers. The Red Men evidently do not favor any discrimination between the man that sells the drink and the man that supports the traffic by his influence, vote or patronage.

THE Chicago public library is to have an entire set of Miss Willard's books. It is to be the gift of the white-ribboners of the fourth district of Illinois, who voted at their recent annual convention to present it. The convention also recommended that the local unions of the district present copies of these books to the libraries of their respective towns. We are pleased to chronicle this most commendable action of the fourth Illinois—Miss Willard's own district—and to pass it on as a wise and practical suggestion to unions throughout this and other lands.

ALL lovers of justice will rejoice in the decision of the French Cabinet providing for a reopening of the Dreyfus case. Too long has the military spirit dominated that nation; too long has grossest injustice been done in the name of "military honor." But now the French people with characteristic impulsiveness, are clamoring for the truth. They are demanding that the searchlight be turned on no matter what or whom it may reveal. And, we maintain, the more that is known of the military system of any nation the stronger becomes the argument for general disarmament.

THIRTY-FIVE years ago, Mr. John Bright, then the most conspicuous figure in the English parliament, made this prophecy from the floor of the House of Commons: "Mr. Speaker, if our kinsfolk on the other side of the Atlantic settle their civil war satisfactorily and get back together in peace, in forty years there will not be a gun fired in the world without their consent." Doubtless those who listened to this statement regarded it as the words of a visionary; *now* they speak of John Bright's "remarkable foresight." And, if only five years ago any political leader in England or America had predicted that within ten years from that time the United States would be powerful enough to maintain, if they chose to do so, a world-wide peace, he would probably have been derided by his more "practical" brethren as a dreamer or a fanatic. Yet to-day no one will deny the wonderful power and influence which this country is gaining among the nations, nor that the American people are destined to be a chief factor in the making of the future history of the world. God grant that their standing motto may always be, at home and abroad, "Let us have peace!"

AT the close of the services in Willard Hall on Wednesday, September 28, a delegation of white-ribboners from the Temple visited Rosehill and covered Miss Willard's grave with floral offerings, making that always green and flower-bedecked spot a solid mass of bloom and beauty, There were American beauty roses from Mrs. Stevens, Mareschal Neil roses from Anna Gordon and white roses from Lady Henry Somerset. Gifts from Chicago white-ribboners were calla lilies and ferns bordering the grave, white china asters surrounding the sweet alyssum growing on the mound, white chrysanthemums, white carnations, and other roses, many of which decorations had been carried from Willard Hall. The day was glorious—leaves just turning to gorgeous tints and falling gently in the late summer sunshine, a cloudless sky, and air soft and warm—"queen's weather" indeed, as was eminently fitting. Our Chieftain's fifty-ninth anniversary (as we mortals count time) will always be held in tender remembrance by those of her home city who were privileged to participate in its observance in Willard Hall and to stand that day by the resting place of the precious dust at beautiful Rosehill.

ALTHOUGH the people of Canada have declared against the liquor traffic by a majority of 20,000, its prohibition by national law is by no means an assured fact. How large the majority would have been had women citizens voted as well as men cannot be estimated. From the standpoint of political expediency, the situation is an embarrassing one for the government. From the standpoint of right—moral and political—its duty is clear. The premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, does not hesitate to declare that "it is the function of constitutional government to listen to the voice of the people," yet at the same time he is credited with saying that the result of the plebiscite means death and burial to prohibition. The only province which voted against it is Quebec, the province upon which the liberal party mainly depends for its majority, so it seems that the government is between the Scylla of the rum power and the Charybdis of the temperance vote. The administration itself is divided upon the question, the French-Canadian ministers opposing the measure and the English ministers (including the representative from Quebec) favoring it—a division which has no little significance.

SINCE questions continue to be received by each one of us implying that we may have changed our opinions since July 15 we desire, on the principle of "line upon line and precept upon precept" to state that we are more thoroughly convinced each day that our action regarding the Temple is right. We are sustained in this judgment by nearly all our leading women. Lady Henry Somerset both cabled and wrote her hearty endorsement after receiving the statement of the executive committee. The other World's officers likewise approve. The judgment of the members of the executive board not present with us on that day has already been stated in these columns. We have no reasonable ground for hope that there can be secured the $157,500 necessary at that time to retire the Temple Trust Bonds, and the additional amount of $975,200 necessary for ownership of the Temple. The money which has been sent to Miss Dow since the Buffalo Convention, is safely deposited and drawing four per cent interest, and the sum is not being lessened by any attendant expenses. Thus, it will be seen the delay in returning money to the donors, applying it to retiring the Temple Trust Bonds, or directing it towards a memorial for our translated leader (all of which plans have been suggested), can in no way defraud any one. We shall be glad to answer personally questions on any point not understood, or to send statements to any one wishing them. Our great desire is that white-ribbon women, and all interested in the Temple problem, should know the truth, and the whole truth.

(Signed) THE GENERAL OFFICERS.

Current Events.

Victory in Canada.

Prohibition is Given an Estimated Majority of Between 19,000 and 20,000.

BY popular vote the Dominion of Canada declared for prohibition on September 29. Quebec is the only province enrolled on the side of liquor. She has given an estimated majority of 40,000 against the proposed law. Nova Scotia and New Brunswick combined have practically offset this. Ontario, Manitoba, British Columbia and Prince Edward Island have joined them, and have thus given prohibition a net majority ranging between 19,000 and 20,000.

The question submitted to the voters of the Dominion was a plain one. It was this:

> Are you in favor of the passing of an act prohibiting the importation, manufacture or sale of spirits, wine, ale, beer, cider and all other alcoholic liquors for use as beverages?

Sir Wilfrid Laurier was under distinct pledge to the Prohibitionists, made prior to his last election, that if elected he would see that a bill passed submitting the above question to the people. He has kept his pledge. With that pledge was the further guaranty, that if the question carried by popular vote he would see that parliament enact the proposed law if the government party was in the majority. This latter pledge the premier now practically denies. His supporters say the burden of passing the law through parliament rests upon the prohibitionists. The latter retort, by pointing to the popular majority at their backs, and saying that defeat of the proposed legislation in parliament will bring with it the ruin of the entire Liberal party.

A correspondent to the daily press says:

"The liquor interest throughout the polling had all the advantages of money and an up-to-date organization. It had an almost exclusive monopoly of liveries, cabs and experienced political workers. The temperance people put up scarcely any money, had hardly any organization for bringing voters to the polls, and relied on the moral sense of the community to come to the front and carry the cause to a victorious issue. The Catholic church, led by Archbishop Duhamel, was solidly arrayed against prohibition."

Victory in the face of such odds is the more gratifying.

Temperance.

THE papers report that arrangements are making for the establishment in both Cuba and Porto Rico of large distilleries to be owned and operated by Americans, these to be followed by breweries.

AT the annual meeting of the National Wholesale Liquor Dealers recently held in Detroit, a committee was appointed to secure the passage of a resolution through Congress, reducing the tax on spirits from $1.10 to 90 cents per gallon.

GEN. JOSEPH WHEELER, popularly known as "Fighting Joe," who was about the only prominent officer against whom no charges of incompetency or neglect were preferred during the recent war, says in a letter to the New York *Voice:* "I am a thorough believer in temperance in all things and am utterly opposed to soldiers being sold intoxicating liquors, and I believe that every effort should be exercised to remove the temptation of such dissipation from them."

THE Third Presbyterian Church, Shanghai, has a book containing pledges against liquor, tobacco and footbinding. The pastor, who has already signed his name, has read to the congregation a tract on the evils of alcohol, also an article on the subject from one of the Chinese papers. The aim is to cultivate a sentiment against these evils with the hope of having a church pure and free from all. Already several members have signed their names.

ARTICLES of incorporation for the Liquor Dealers' Protective Association of Iowa have been filed at Des Moines, which is to be the headquarters of the association. The chief object of the organization is to bring about the repeal of "obnoxious laws," namely, the Iowa prohibitory law, still effective by local option. Other objects are to further the business, sale and manufacture of intoxicating liquor in the state, to ascertain the effect of prohibitory laws in other states and to govern the manufacture of liquor.

THE Methodist Episcopal Conference of Michigan passed the following resolution at its recent session in Lansing:

"Believing in the declaration of the General Conference that this business can not be licensed without sin, while not presuming to dictate to our members as to their political affiliations, we desire to record our deep conviction that Christian citizens, and surely loyal Methodists, can not consistently vote for men or with political parties who declare in favor of license measures."

"TEMPERANCE beer," a mixture of ordinary lager beer, water and carbonic acid, sold by dealers without a license as non-intoxicating, has been held by Police Court Justice Perkins, in Hartford, Conn., to be an "intoxicating liquor" within the meaning of the law, and its venders have been held by him for selling liquor without a license. It was alleged by the brewers who supplied the beer that it contained only 1½ per cent of alcohol, and that about 15 to 20 per cent of ordinary lager beer was used in preparing the "temperance drink." The justice held that the beer came within the statutes and imposed the minimum fine for violation of the law, no appeal being taken from his decision.

THE temperance committee of the Chickasahay Baptist Association of Mississippi presented to that body a lengthy report which contains the following resolution:

"That the sense of this association is, if a church member visit a saloon, sign whisky petitions, go on bonds of liquor sellers, vote for the sale or in any way countenance or encourage the traffic of intoxicating liquors, it is conduct unworthy of a Christian and should be brought under church discipline.

"That we will withdraw from any church and refuse to receive any church failing or refusing to enforce discipline as set forth in the foregoing resolution."

About Women.

THE venerable Queen Louise of Denmark, frequently referred to as the "mother-in-law of Europe," died at Copenhagen on September 29.

A BRONZE tablet to the memory of Miss Winnie Davis will be placed in the wall of St. Paul's church, at Richmond, Va., beside the memorial window to her father.

MISS FRANKIE V. MUDD has been appointed by Governor Stephens, inspector of oils for the city of St. Charles, to succeed Julius Rauch, whose term has expired. This is the first case of a lady being appointed to inspect oils in Missouri.

A HOTEL for respectable and needy girls has been opened at 6231 Lexington avenue, Chicago, under the auspices of the American Purity League. The object is to tide over those in financial distress. Board and room are furnished at extremely low rates. As prevention is better than cure, it is hoped to reach many who might otherwise speedily sink.

MISS BEATRICE CUTLER, a trained nurse, has been appointed inspector of the female pilgrims at El Teb (Egypt) by the Egyptian quarantine board. Her duties are to overhaul and inspect the women coming back from Mecca, for this year, on account of plague. They are kept in camp on quarantine for twelve days before being allowed to return to their respective countries.

THERE is one Indian woman who is a practicing lawyer in the United States. She is Miss Laura Lykins, a half-blood Shawnee woman. She graduated from the law department of the Carlisle, Penn., Indian school in June last, and then went to Oklahoma City, where she has been admitted to the bar, and is said to be very popular. She is twenty-eight years old.

THE death is announced at Santiago de Cuba, of Dr. Irene Toland, of St. Louis, Mo. Dr. Toland graduated from a medical college at St. Louis, became a member of its faculty, and soon obtained an excellent private practice. When the war with Spain was declared she enlisted as a nurse. She was sent to Shafter's army, and at Siboney attended wounded and fever-stricken soldiers until she fell at her post of duty.

AT an entertainment given in New York on September 30, in aid of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Families' Protective Association, General Wheeler made an address, in which he said: "The men who have fought the nation's battles on land and sea have come to be spoken of as 'the men behind the guns.' It is a good thing to have men behind the guns sometimes; it fact, we couldn't very well do without them. But I tell you, my friends, this nation is quite as much indebted to the women of the land, who are ever and always behind the men who are behind the guns."

Educational.

ACCORDING to the Detroit *Free Press*, there are still 309 log schoolhouses in Michigan.

MEMBERS of the board of education have taken preliminary steps toward the establishment of a commercial high school as part of the educational system of Chicago. It is expected to put the plan into operation January 1, 1899.

IN a recent school election in West Olean, N. Y., the officers elected were all women. They were Mrs. Ida Fox, Mrs. John Anderson, Mrs. Henry Webster, trustees; Mrs. William Kamery, collector; Mrs. Henry Kamery, clerk.

BY the will of Hon. Howland Hazard, of South Kingston, Conn., Brown University gets $100,000; the Narragansett Library Association, $20,000, for the support of the library in Pease Dale; $20,000 for the support of a high school in South Kingston, especially to always maintain a manual training department in said school.

At Home.

MAYWOOD, a suburb of Chicago, has a curfew law which went into effect October 1.

COLONEL THEODORE ROOSEVELT of the now famous Rough Riders, has been nominated for governor by the Republicans of New York.

YELLOW fever is epidemic at Jackson, Miss., but in a mild form, and chiefly among the colored population. Quarantine regulations are strictly enforced.

THE estimated cost of raising the warship Maria Teresa up to date has been $100,000, and it will cost $800,000 to put her in perfect repair. The value of the ship is over $4,000,000.

THOMAS F. BAYARD, Democratic leader, who has been senator, Secretary of State and Ambassador to Great Britain, died at the home of his daughter in Dedham, Mass., on September 28.

REV. THOMAS E. GREEN, who was elected bishop of Iowa, to succeed the late Bishop Perry, at the special convention of the Episcopal Church at Davenport, September 5, has declined to serve until vindicated from certain veiled charges made at the time of his election.

Abroad.

SENOR EMILIO CASTELAR, the Spanish republican leader, has received a letter, dated at London, threatening that he will be the next victim of the anarchists.

SIR JOHN V. MOORE, an alderman of the city of London and senior partner of Moore Bros., leather merchants, has been elected Lord Mayor of London, to succeed Horatio David Davies, the present incumbent of that office.

ON September 26 the remains of Columbus were officially exhumed in the cathedral at Havana, preparatory to removal to Spain. The ceremony took place in the presence of General Blanco and the church and civil authorities.

THE office of counselor and assistant to the civil governor, the most important post in Santiago Province, has been offered to General Castillo, of the Cuban Junta. General Castillo is on cordial terms with Generals Wood and Lawton, and is popular among the Cubans. General Wood will immediately send him to the interior to talk to his countrymen and persuade them to disband and go to work on the big plantations and in the mines.

Contributed.

The New Patriotism.

BY HENRIETTA POMFRET ANDERSON.

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land?"—*Scott.*

LIVES there a man with heart so dead
Who never to the world hath said,
My own, my *neighbor's* land?
Who, loving freedom for herself
Refused the bribe of power or pelf
To stay the helping hand.

Alas! this world holds sordid men
Who heed no cry of want or pain,
That threats their bonds or gold.
Their fingers clutch the crying throat,
"A life is naught beside a groat,"
Their hearts congealed and cold.

"*All* lands are mine," the patriot cries.
For freedom's cause he bravely dies
In some far distant clime,
To help her banner o'er it wave,
To shield the weak and cheer the brave
Of every land and time.

Armenia called for help in vain,
A nation writhed in blood and pain,
Held by Europia's hand,
While fiendish slaughter, hellish lust,
Dragged freedom's banner in the dust,
In that far Eastern land.

Once more the cry for help has rung
From Cuba's parched and swollen tongue;
For freedom she implores.
Our boys in blue and boys in gray
Command the hosts of Spain to stay
The slaughter at our doors.

But, oh! why sounds no clarion call
In town and country, church and hall
For hundred thousand slain!
Alas! alas! our sons are sold
To fill our treasuries with gold,
And *then* we cry, "The Maine!"

To censure Spaniards can we dare
While staining our escutcheon fair
With blood of our own sons?
The freeman's ballot can prevail
To stop the voice of piteous wail
And change to joyous tones.

Oh, freemen of America,
Come! Battle in this bloodless fray;
The Captain never fails.
He leads us in this war for right,
The worlds shall bow unto His might—
For volunteers He calls.

Delano, Cal.

Lives that Touch.

BY H. T. H.

"NO, Mr. Scoville, I cannot take it. My mother would not have wished me to accept it. I must get some situation and, if successful, I need miss but one year. I can enter with the graduating class next year and will be much happier than to know I am incurring debt."

Ruth Harris handed back to the old family lawyer the generous check which he had so kindly offered her, and, thanking him again for his many kindnesses to her, she left the office and started towards home.

"Now, that is the kind of pluck I like," ejaculated the legal adviser whom men deemed so stern and businesslike alway. "I wish more of our young girls were as willing to help themselves. She will go home and look over the lists of 'Wanted,' I haven't a doubt—Why! just the thing!" suddenly springing up as if a new idea had rather forcibly struck him, "wonder why I did not think of it before! I'll step across the street and see Banks immediately. Perhaps the vacancy has not been filled," and he seized his hat somewhat excitedly for such a mechanical interpreter of the law. Leaving word with the office-boy, he threaded his way through the busy streets, chuckling to himself. "And if she receives more wages than the one going out, she will never be any wiser about it."

Ruth Harris wended her way into the quiet street, in which was the pretty cottage she called home, with an air of deep thoughtfulness which bespoke one to whom life meant more than mere existence. Her neat, half-mourning costume was not one to attract attention, and Ruth herself was called plain by all who judged from the exterior. But hers was a glad, buoyant nature, and her life was beautiful to all who knew her well. As a child trouble sat lightly on her shoulders, and the sunshine of her later years had driven many a sigh from her widowed mother's heart.

After the simple tea served by Sarah, the only servant, Ruth went up stairs to the room she called, sacredly, the family room. Drawing a rocker to a place where the light fell full upon two large portraits on the wall she sat down, her hands clasped loosely in her lap, her head leaning back, and began to think out the problem of life that necessity was forcing her to consider.

This was her twentieth birthday and the first anniversary of her mother's death. Of her father she remembered but little. Even of the day he was borne home white and still, there lingered but a faint memory; of the many doctors, the strange hush everywhere, the beautiful flowers. She had always associated her mother's tears with the name of father and had tried to chase the shadows from that loved face. They had lived in and for each other. The old life on Maple avenue faded from Ruth's mind and home to her meant the pleasant cottage where she and her mother lived so happily and simply with the servant who faithfully clung to them, planning the small income to such advantage as to provide for a college education for Ruth. But the small sum, even with the utmost care, had dwindled until the lawyer informed her that only a very little remained. Clearly she must do something to earn money before she could complete her college work. She thought long and earnestly without seeing any opening, for teachers were all engaged for the year, and she well knew that into every avenue of possible employment scores of applicants were daily crowding.

"A note, Miss Ruth," said Sarah at the door, "the boy is waiting."

Ruth opened and read. "Miss Harris," it ran, "an assistant teacher in West Side High School has resigned. You have been recommended to fill the vacancy. Will you call at my office at nine in the morning?"—signed by the clerk of the board.

Surprised and delighted, Ruth dispatched an affirmative answer by the boy. She felt confident that this recommendation and opening had come, in some way, from and through the old lawyer who had known her father and mother in their youth and now took such an interest in their only child. She had little doubt as to the satisfactory arrangements on the morrow. And so it proved.

The gentlemen assembled in Mr. Banks' office seemed as pleased with the applicant as she with the position and wages, the latter being much higher than she had even hoped. It was with a very grateful heart that she wended her way homewards again, and her lips sang joyful bits of songs throughout the day. Just at the sunset hour she left her room and started downstairs for the piano. She had avoided music of late, as it intensified her loneliness, for at this time, each evening, she had been accustomed to draw her mother's easy chair near the piano and to a soft accompaniment sing with her their favorite songs. But to-night it seemed as if the custom had never been omitted. On the stairs she paused and listened to the sound of music wafting up to her. It came from the room below, on the left of the hall, where now lived Mrs. Ellis and her invalid daughter, to whom she had rented part of the house since her mother's death, the moderate rent defraying Sarah's expenses while Ruth was at school.

Of them the latter had seen but little, her only opportunity having been this short summer vacation, and it had been spent chiefly in study, as she wished to complete more than the usual number of studies in her last year, and these strangers beneath her roof seemed to live closely to themselves. The daughter, by a stroke of paralysis, had lost the use of her lower limbs, and the mother seldom went out. They had made arrangements with Sarah to do their marketing, and it was from her that Ruth had received the little she knew of them. Her kindly advances in the way of flowers and delicacies for the invalid had been met with warm expressions of thankfulness, but beyond that she was no nearer an acquaintance than before. The tones that floated up to her as she stood listening for a moment were low, sweet and exquisite. Then a pause, and the mother was heard busying herself about the room. Ruth resolved to make another attempt soon to break the reserve between them, especially as she was to remain there all the year instead of going back to L—. As she reached the bottom step, something seemed to say, "Why not *this* evening?" and without waiting to reconsider, she turned and tapped lightly on their door.

"May I come in a moment without intruding?" she asked, somewhat timidly, seeing the look of surprise on the mother's face.

"My dear young lady, you are more than welcome," responded Mrs. Ellis, warmly; "we were speaking of you only a little while ago. Laura, Miss Harris is here."

While speaking she had placed a chair for Ruth and was turning the wheeled chair of the invalid from the window, out of which she seemed to have been looking. Laura held out her hand saying with a smile of rare sweetness, "I am so glad you came in."

Ruth thought she had never before seen so fair a face, and, stooping, impulsively kissed the pale brow. "I heard music and wanted to come nearer it. Indeed, I have long wished to know you better. There is *one* thing, at least, that we both love," turning her eyes significantly toward the window, against which leaned a beautiful harp.

Again that rich smile suffused the face of the invalid as she replied, "Yes, I love it, but mother seldom brings me my harp. She says it makes me sad. To-night it has had the opposite effect. Do you play?"

Before Ruth left the room that night, she and Laura had become warm friends. There was something about this beautiful, delicate girl, only a few years her senior, that appealed to the deepest sympathies in Ruth's nature. After that evening the two girls were often together; the one so strong and full of life and hope, the other so fragile and shrinking in her helplessness from the busy, thoughtless world; the one so buoyant and cheerful, the other often in tears, as though hiding some secret sorrow. And the great law that binds together the human universe drew these two into the warmest friendship.

Ruth freely told of her life here with her mother, her school days and plans for the coming year. Gradually, little by little, the reticence of this mother and daughter wore away and they revealed much of their past to her and gave her many glimpses into their lives of other days. They spoke of the years of luxury and travel, the long time spent in Italy, where Laura's musical talents were developed under the best teachers; a hint at the stay in London where this same lovely girl was received into the choicest circles of society, but not a word as to the husband and father.

At last Laura's burdened heart overflowed. "I must tell some one! I can not bear all this suspense and pain. Do you want to hear of poor, dear papa, Ruth?"

Ruth sat on a hassock by the invalid chair and held one of the white hands in her own. Mrs. Ellis had left the room. The two were quite alone.

With all a daughter's love and pride, Laura described her father as he used to be, handsome, kind and noble. But her voice took on a saddened cadence as she spoke of his love for the wine cup, and the night when, under its influence he staked largely at the gaming table and lost; of their return to this country and his repentance; how the passion for drink and gambling grew until at last only a note was left to tell of his flight and resolve to end his worthless life.

"Almost five long years have passed since that dark day, and we have never been able to discover a clue as to where he might be, or what he had done. I was ill for a long time, and when the doctors told me I could never walk again, I prayed to die. But God knew best. As soon as I was able to be moved we came to this city where our sorrow could be hidden among strangers."

Hot tears poured down her cheeks and sobs

shook the fragile frame. Ruth, with quiet sympathy, allowed nature the first right of soothing the tired, sorrowed heart. Then, with tender, loving words she talked, and comforted, and quieted, until the sweet face wore its usual calmness as the mother re-entered the room. And as the weeks and months passed, this confidence drew the two girls more closely together than ever.

It was both a pleasant and profitable year to Ruth. Contact with fifty wide-awake boys and girls taught her almost as many lessons as she strove to inculcate, though on different texts. She threw all her energies into the work and with her rich, full and firm nature, she gained not only the obedience but the love of all her pupils. When mingling again with the students at L—, she looked back upon the year spent in teaching, and knew she was much stronger and wiser for the experience.

Commencement day came and passed. Ruth was given the place of honor as orator and scholar; but, better still, an offer of position as instructor in the college for the coming year. The future looked bright to her despite the shadows in the background, as, once more, she came up the walk that led to her own home. Catching sight of Laura's pale, patient face at the window, watching eagerly for her, she hastened her steps and found a warm welcome awaiting her.

The short summer vacation seemed shorter than ever. As the time drew near for Ruth to return to L— again, she was almost loth to leave the two whose lives appealed so strongly to her, and seemed so intertwined with her own. She wished that she might bring some pleasure to them, lasting and deep, that would dispel some of the clouds of sorrow that hung low above them. But in four days she must leave for her work in the college. On the last morning but two of her vacation, Mr. Scovil came blustering in with a roll of papers under his arm, which he deposited on the table, saying:

"Miss Harris, we are having mass temperance meetings at Music Hall this week. I heard you at the university on Commencement day, and I want you to have as enthusiastic an address on temperance to-morrow night as you had on those old 'ologies,' or whatever they were. Here is material for statistics if you need any. I will send a carriage for you at 7: 30. Good-morning," and with nothing further he was gone.

. . . . . .

The hall was crowded. Ruth was the last speaker. Into her strong, pathetic appeal she had woven the story told her by Laura. As she told it, a man in the audience rose to his feet in intense excitement. As she closed, he sank down again, burying his face in his hands.

The large audience was dispersing, and Ruth was half way down the aisle when this same man grasped her arm and, in a voice hoarse with agitation, said, "Pardon me, but do you *know* of whom you spoke to-night? Is my Laura and her mother still living?"

For a moment only was Ruth startled and amazed. The man before her bore no marks of recent dissipation, was well dressed and of cultured appearance. Then she said, eagerly:

"Are you Mr. Ellis? Oh, I am so glad. Yes, your wife and daughter are living. Mr. Scovil," turning to that astonished gentleman, "will you please take Mr. Ellis immediately to my home? I will wait here until you return for me."

Late that evening Ruth, standing before her mother's picture, caught the sound of low, throbbing music from the harp below that was so used to responding to the soul of its owner. Then came a murmur of voices, rising, falling, blending —a deep, strong tone, a rich contralto, and then a clear note above—only a murmur, but it seemed to the listener like a benediction from above.

West Unity, Ohio.

To-morrow's Rose.

AUTUMN weather may sweep the leaves of happiness ruthlessly away, but deep in the heart is set the promise of to-morrow's rose.

Why fret at present grief, at the darkness, the lonliness, the misfortunes of to-day? The promise is sure. Towering skies, blustering winds, and piercing cold can do no harm while this promise, in living warmth and sweetness, lies close shut within the heart. Patience is at all times master of adverse circumstances.—*Frances Bennett Callaway.*

The Social Creed of Frances Willard.

BY REV. FREDERICK G. STRICKLAND.

IN "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard," by Anna A. Gordon, on page 395 you will find the following tribute from Benjamin Fay Mills:

"No work that Frances Willard did was small. But these two characteristics marked her service of humanity. She moved continually from the lesser to the greater, and she grew younger and fresher with the lapse of years. These two are the rarest and most potent qualities that God gives to men. The climax of a great life would have been reached if she had left the body after the establishment of the first World union for the world's sake and the culmination of her great work for temperance. But she was greater than this. By a new birth in her last years her vision was enlarged, her horizon was extended, and she has spoken, among her last words, her greatest message, the prophecy and the inspiration of a true, social regeneration."

"Miss Willard," says Mr. Sidney Webb, of London, Eng., "did not start back in nervous apprehension, as so many of her countrymen do at the name of socialism. She had fought too many hard fights for the weak and down-trodden not to know that every good cause, from Christianity itself down to the social reform movement of to-day, is promptly confused by its enemies with violence, incendiarism and the breaking up of laws. She found herself in close sympathy with the principles, objects and methods of the English socialists, as represented by the Fabian society, and in August, 1893, she, spontaneously and unsolicited, applied for membership, signed the society's 'basis' and continued until her death to send her annual contribution to the society's funds."

Naturally white-ribboners will be interested to know something of the Fabian society and its creed. Briefly, it aims at the reorganization of society by the emancipation of land and industrial capital from individual and class ownership, and the vesting of them in the community for the general benefit.

We all want to abolish drunkenness, still, we should hold in mind that it is not the only cause of distress. Mr. Warner, in "American Charities," concludes that the first great cause of dire poverty is lack of employment. The second great cause, almost equal to the first, is sickness and death in the homes of the poor. The third great cause, though only one-half as great as either of the other two, is the use of intoxicants. But, waiving other questions, we want to abolish drunkenness, for surely it is bad enough to be abolished. To get at this we wish to abolish the drink-fostering institution, the saloon.

But where shall we strike in order to hit the saloon? It is a politico-social institution, thoroughly ingrafted in our national life. Its proprietor is supported and protected by the business and political interests of the nation. In what way, we shall see. The saloonkeeper is the mightiest political factor of this commonwealth. He may or may not control votes directly, but he is all-powerful through his influence. How does he get this influence? By providing communities with a great social need, a neighborly clearing house, a public parlor (especially for homes that have no parlor)—that is, a saloon. Of course, this need is supplied under debasing surroundings and through degrading means, because a degraded man is the more susceptible to influence. Starting then with the floating voter, the bum or the slum dweller, above him in the politico-social scale is the saloonkeeper, as we have seen. Over him is the ward politician, next the party manager and then the statesman. But still ascending the scale, we reach the great corporation lawyer, once vulgarly called the lobbyist (a position often occupied by our ex-presidents). Then above the corporation lawyer, the great business king. And, presumably, above him is the molder of public opinion—the educator, the editor and the preacher.

We have traced the saloon and the slum to the very altar of the church. The shrewd, self-interested business man to-day laughs at our voting out the saloon. He knows that the whole system must be voted out before the saloon will go. Let us reduce it to a house-that-Jack-built series. In order for his business to succeed, he must secure protective legislation. For this he pays his corporation lawyer, who in turn pays or persuades the legislator, that renders his tribute to the party manager, that manipulates the ward politician, that pays the saloonkeeper, that gives to the voter a drink, a lunch and a cigar.

Now look at me, the Pharisee, beholding this tragedy of human life. The great business man, the corporation lawyer, the statesman, and possibly the party manager, all belong to my church. And shall I open my mouth and say: "How great and how good and how prosperous Christianity will make men such as these, my parishioners; and on the other hand, how vile are those sinners outside of the church, the low ward politician, the lawless saloonkeeper and the anarchists of the seething slum?" No! God helping me, I will and do, here and now, sign the pledge to quit this nonsense. With Rev. Mr. Tuckerman I say the man at the top of the heap is at the bottom of the deviltry. The man who is giving his life to the upholding of our present social and industrial order is striking hands with the saloonkeeper, although the said man votes regularly the Prohibition party ticket.

But what is the way out? The social conscience of the people must be aroused. The American people are right at heart; they are with us in this temperance reform, but they think we have not gone deep enough, although they cannot tell how to go deeper. But this is the way. It is the way of Him who prayed, "Thy kingdom come."

Our lamented leader said in a letter to the Fabian society: "I believe the things that Christian socialism stands for, and were I not 'teetotally' occupied would go into the movement heart and soul, as indeed I have done in public utterances for many years. Oh, that I were young again, and it should have my life! It is God's way out of the wilderness into the promised land. It is the very marrow and fatness of Christ's gospel. It is Christianity applied. Oh! that I were young again, and it should have my life!"

Do not those words appeal to you? Shall the prophet-like spirit of this beautiful life still lead on?

Chicago, Ill.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

ONE dark rainy morning a dear woman, diseased in mind and frail in body came into Willard Hall to find peace. She was accompanied by her mother and a trained nurse, who said when her patient found she was in Chicago she would not leave until she had been to the place where Miss Willard lay in her last sleep, for there she wanted to ask God to give her health and peace of mind. She went to a worker who was at the organ and said, "Come, pray," and then knelt there in the very place where the dear Chieftain in her dainty gray casket, received the homage of a loving, sorrowing people, and with her arms clasped around Miss Willard's picture, prayed for health and strength. She went away with a quiet "Thank you."

Oh, how many in despair and lonely heart-yearnings which can not be uttered, and with agony burned into their very souls, have through Frances Willard's steadfast faith in God, been drawn nearer and upward into the white heights of God's love!

. . . . . .

Prayer was asked that a girl going through a terrible operation might have her faith strengthened. Letters from the far East were presented, and God in His infinite mercy heard and answered prayer right there at that special service. Such a hush comes over us all as we say, "The time for the noontide prayer has arrived. Are there any special petitions to-day, either for yourselves or for others?" Then one, in scarcely audible tones, presents her husband, another asks for a friend, another that he may have more courage to speak for God when the opportunity

arises. Another that her husband who left her that morning saying he would never return, might come back a converted man.

. . . . . .

At the close of one hour the appeal was made, "Is there any one here who by the uplifted hand will ask us to stay and pray with them?" Three men responded and one woman. A blessed prayer service followed. God was with us, and four newly awakened souls went out into life redeemed.

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

Miss Parrish's Last Letter From Japan.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Truly, the days of miracles have not passed. Last summer such a small group of white-ribboners—methinks I could have counted them upon the fingers of my hands—gathered for an hour in the little chapel at Karnizawa (the place where missionaries assemble during the heated term) to discuss W. C. T. U. plans and methods. There was no enthusiasm. This year we arranged for a full day's session, and the interest was so great that we were compelled to continue up till noon of the second day, and then many did not want to close. The same chapel was full this time, and it was evident that the society has a score of friends now, where it had only one a year ago.

In the absence of the president, Miss Florence Denton, Mrs. James Gooderham, of Toronto, Canada, was called to the chair. She made a most beautiful speech in which she said that she had met many of the noted women of the world, but that Frances Willard was without a peer. She urged the membership in Japan to be loyal to their present leader, the Lady Henry Somerset, who had so fully demonstrated her greatness by acknowledging her mistake, and closed with the hope that each one of us might be standing in the place of a helper, or at least that we might not be hindering the work.

Five excellent papers had been prepared by as many superintendents of departments. "Scientific Temperance Instruction," Miss Alice Miller, read by Mrs. Nelson, of Canton, China; "Unfermented Wine," Miss Elizabeth Preston; "Literature," Miss Florence Denton, read by Miss Gertrude Cosad; "Foods," Miss H. Frances Parmelee; "Dress Reform," Mrs. Genevieve Faville Topping. Then the conference closed with a free parliament.

The papers, particularly those on foods and dress reform, were followed by spirited discussions, nearly all the ladies taking part. Miss Parmelee's arguments in favor of a vegetarian diet were unanswerable, and some of the ladies declared if they were kindergartners, and could look like Mrs. Topping, they would be ready for any sort of dress reform at once. Many unusually clever things were said. I wish the dear old UNION SIGNAL were twenty times its present size, so that I might really take you into this far-away but wonderfully home-like meeting.

Fourteen subscribers to our World's organ were secured, and nearly two hundred for the two vernacular temperance magazines (the men's and women's societies here each publish a paper), besides thirty dollars were subscribed toward Mr. Miyama's traveling expenses. This earnest evangelist gave such excellent satisfaction last year, that he has been retained by the National committee, and will be associated with Mrs. Large.

In every sense the conference was a great success, and the suggestion to make it, as well as the Kamakura meetings, a permanent Chautauqua, has met with much favor. I believe the work in the "land of the rising sun" will go grandly forward from this time on. There are so many signs of promise. Two other of the largest missions in Japan, the Presbyterians, representing seven or eight distinct bodies, and the Baptists, also strong, adopted the fourth Sunday in November as temperance day at their recent annual councils. The writer has had many things to make her happy these last months. Hosts have come to believe that there is need of organized work for total abstinence in Japan.

The Buddhist world has not been slow to note that it is the Christians who are active in this line of effort. Not long ago, when an American gentleman was passing through this country who did not know a word of the language of the people, some natives asked him to drink. He shook his head, and then, he supposed, they asked him why he refused, for when they found they could not make him understand in that way, one of them took a book and drew a cross on it with his finger, as much as to say, "You are a Christian?" To this he assented with his head, and then they smiled and troubled him no longer. I am more and more surprised at the impression Christianity has made upon this nation.

Already you are aware that the time draws very near when I shall leave the scene of my last two years' labors. A little more work in the schools and colleges, and then the Men's National Organizing Convention, October 1 and 2, completes the schedule outlined months ago. October 5 is the date of sailing. When this is read, I shall perhaps be on the seas. Pray that "the winds and the waves" may be very still. It will not be easy to leave those here whom I have learned to love dearly, and go once more to meet strange faces and new conditions, but our Father goes with me, and who is so sympathetic and appreciative as He?

My address when in China will be 12 Range Ave., Shanghai; in Burma, care of the Baptist College, Rangoon. While you follow me, please do not fail to remember, also, the one who takes charge here, Mrs. E. Spencer-Large. She is one of the most capable workers I have ever known, speaks the language well, and will render excellent service if you "hold up her hands."

As I close my letter, I learn that Mrs. Yajima and Miss Mitani have returned to the capital, jubilant over the success of their itinerary.

Yours for the full emancipation of womanhood everywhere, CLARA PARRISH.

Tokyo, Japan, Sept. 8, 1898.

A Batch of Conventions.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Thus far during this month I have attended eleven conventions, the annual meetings of ten counties in Pennsylvania, some of them as large and larger than many state conventions, and last night at Bangor the twenty-fourth annual meeting of the Maine Woman's Christian Temperance Union was closed with great success and enthusiasm.

There seemed no diminution of zeal and interest in the Keystone state meetings, and not a breath of criticism was heard concerning the decision of the executive committee taken in Chicago last July relative to the Temple. In the majority of cases, strong expressions of confidence *in* and endorsement *of* that action were heard, and resolutions to that effect were passed.

To some of these meetings women drove across the country twenty and twenty-five miles. Several were held in country churches, where the town consisted of church, postoffice, blacksmith shop and one or two residences within sight.

The people from all the region round about drove in to the meeting, bringing baskets of lunch with them, which was in abundance and to spare. At night the church and churchyard were packed; choirs of men and women—sometimes men alone—furnished a class and style of music, carefully prepared, which many a town would be glad to hear and proud to produce. Let us hold more conventions in the country.

Of course, it goes without saying, that Maine re-elected her president without a single dissent, and a strong resolution endorsing the action of the National executive committee was passed. To those who have known Mrs. Stevens outside of Maine only, she will appear as a revelation when seen among her own women and as presiding officer. Genial, free and natural, with a pleasant word for each, she enlivens the routine of business with bright little sallies of wit, which are charming.

The last night of the convention in Bangor, the fine city hall was provided by the Catholic priest, and Catholic Total Abstinence Societies, and a great audience of Protestants and Catholics were addressed by Mrs. Leonora Lake, of St. Louis, who made a fine impression. Sunday she speaks in Portland, and then goes to South Dakota for the month of October.

Maine's faithful corresponding secretary, Mrs. Sarah Lord-Cram, resigned and was succeeded by Miss Cornelia M. Dow, of Portland. All other officers were re-elected.

This morning I accompanied Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, of our very own, to her most delightful home in Winthrop Centre. I am writing from this busy, quiet, charming haven of rest. Oh, that I could stay a month! Mrs. Bailey has been ill but is recovering her strength so well that she has decided to go on to Chicago for W. T. P. A. stockholders' meeting October 19, and afterward to the National Council of Women (of which she is a general officer) at Omaha.

Our dear Anna Gordon has been sick for weeks, but in the clear, odorous piney woods of Maine she is recovering slowly and was able to be in the convention now and then for a little while.

Dear, brave, breaking heart, she is making a silent but awful fight with the grief that finds no surcease from sorrow. God help her—God help us all! CLARA C. HOFFMAN.

Winthrop Centre, Me., Sept. 23, 1898.

A Wolf in Sheep's Clothing.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—I hasten to warn your readers against a new novel that I have been induced to read, because it is labeled, in a sub-heading, "A Romance of Palestine," and "dedicated, by permission," to Gladstone. Surely he never read it, for it revolves about three illicit loves, all of which are unwholesomely pictured, and one of which is apologized for, even glorified. A shepherd, finding some difficulty in getting permission to marry the peasant girl he loves, who has been betrothed by her parents to another, takes her for his wife in a mountain cave. This adultery is not once condemned, but excused in a way that would suggest to readers that have found obstacles to marriage a like course. Such gilded lies as these are given: "In the sight of God and angels, Hassan and Hilwe were man and wife." "Nor did I [Hassan] offend against custom till nature cried within me and I could not help myself." "Thou art innocent and spotless [Hilwe says to Hassan] as the daylight." "The aureola of motherhood [when the child was born] shone round about her and sanctified her," "a personification of the Madonna."

The author has no condemnation, except for those who sought to punish this and the other chief adultery of the book, which is described in a way which would have a tendency to duplicate it.

No wonder impurity is increasing apace all over the land when such publishers as the one of this book will send out such doctrine as this, in such a pious garb of Bible scenery as will introduce it into Christian homes, where, by its seeming religiousness, it will work like the serpent in Eden. *Police Gazettes* are bad enough, but purity's worst foes are the free-love novels that talented writers and reputable publishers are sending out so numerously to-day, one of many expressions of the current social doctrine that one need not do right if it involves self-denial.

(REV.) WILBUR F. CRAFTS, PH. D.
Washington, D. C.

A Bit of Praise all Around.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—No paper comes to my desk which is more thoroughly perused than THE UNION SIGNAL. I do not know whether the paper with its most efficient editors will accept a word from a male correspondent, but if so, I wish to congratulate the W. C. T. U. upon the glorious, magnificent and most humane work that it performed during the recent war.

Especially would I write of the superintendent of the soldiers' and sailors' department of the District of Columbia, Miss Lavinia H. Chase, one of the most modest, consecrated, indefatigable workers that I have ever known. "They have done the work and deserve all the praise," are the words with which she closes her letter in the SIGNAL of the 15th inst. Such words are characteristic of the writer; one must know her that her zeal and labors may be fully appreciated.

She does not tell that when she proposed the opening of a lunch room, and to have a place where the soldier boys could go in and rest, sit down and write to mother or sweetheart, find friends who would visit with them, and thus

keep them from the saloon and other places of vice, that many ladies said, "Oh, it can't be done. Where will we get the provisions from, who will be able to give their time to this work?" etc. With her hand on the wheel, with faith in God, and confidence in humanity, Miss Chase with suavity of manner replied, "Ladies, it can be done." That was sufficient; of course there were workers to rally about her, for while she commanded the ship no one feared that it would run upon the shoals or rocks. The ladies knew her, she had spoken before, she had done what seemed nearly miraculous, why should they not trust her now? There is not another woman in Washington who can rally so many workers, who has such an influence for good, and who does as much work for God and home and native land as Miss Chase.

Many shall rise in that day and call her blessed. Many a heart has been cheered, many a life reformed, and many a soul will be saved because of her sacrifice and toil.

May God bless her and her department! We will not be selfish in the matter, may God bless the world-wide W. C. T. U. in all of its departments and cause it to do even greater things in coming days because of its glorious victories in the past.

Trusting you may print this communication that Miss Chase may know her work is fully appreciated and others knowing of her good work may go and do likewise, I have the honor to remain,

Sincerely yours,
ARTHUR O. SYKES,
Chaplain U. S. Navy.

Washington, D. C.

The Women of the Church Not Responsible.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—In traveling around one often takes "Hobson's choice" in reading matter, and under such circumstances an old number of THE UNION SIGNAL just gave me the following sentence from Rev. J. Edward Farrow, of Wilmington, Vt.: "The power to place the vote on election day is ours, and when the Christian church on this continent so pleases, the liquor traffic can be wiped out in one day." One would infer that "ours" and the "Christian church" meant one and the same thing. Does it? The "Christian church" means women, generally speaking, as fully two-thirds of its membership is of that sex. But as they have no voice in placing the vote, and if wiping out the liquor traffic depends upon the vote, we fail to see how he can lay its continuance at the door of the church when the majority of its constituents have their hands tied behind them. If he does mean one and the same by these two terms, then he means men only, in which case the "Christian church" has always had the power. That they have failed to use it, should hardly be excused by blaming the church. I have no desire to enter into a controversy with any one, much less one from my "Old New England" home, Vermont, but it would be with a sense of loyal pride that I would congratulate Brother Farrow if he had spoken right out from the little "Green Mountain state" in unmistakable tones that when the greater element of the church is endowed with its rightful privileges—when women can use their God-given power as well as their sentiments—then and then only can the church do its duty. Let the law-makers, the men, the small but powerful element of the church, answer for themselves for withholding from one-half of humanity and two-thirds of the church the privileges which would make the church the power it ought to be in the land.

MARY A. WHEDON.

Fargo, N. D.

THE papers far and wide publish the fact that a three-year-old boy in Paterson got hold of a bottle of whisky and drank from it with fatal result. In spite of the carelessness that made it possible for him to get the poison, the county physician decided that no one was to blame but the poor little victim himself. Church and society unite on the same verdict in the case of thousands of older boys poisoned body and soul by the drink put in their way by the criminal neglect of a Christian civilization.—*The Voice.*

Local Union.

QUESTION.—Does the Woman's Christian Temperance Union really believe that the cause of temperance would be advanced by the use of water instead of wine in the christening of a battleship? Would not throwing it into the ocean be a very good use to which to put all wine?

ANSWER.—The question shows a singular misapprehension of the purpose of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in making its request that water be substituted for wine in the launching of the Illinois. Strange as it may seem, the friends of temperance have shared that misapprehension with a naturally critical press. The thought embodied in the two questions has been presented in various forms, all implying that the putting of wine where it could injure no one would be a highly meritorious act. One dear old lady writes, "What is broken over the prow can't be drunk in the cabin." Despite the irrefutable logic of the last assertion the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, as a whole, believes that the use of water instead of wine, would so far advance the cause of temperance as to richly compensate for the risk entailed in allowing one particular bottle of wine to be absorbed by a man rather than by Father Neptune. Perhaps I should say we believe that the use of water would tend to a recognition of the advance the temperance cause has already made. That was the inner purpose of our request. There was a time, not so very far distant, when new buildings were baptized with liquor; when it was present for both external and internal uses at nearly every public occasion, from the "raising" of a barn to the dedication of a church, at least the dedication of some churches. The advance in temperance sentiment has made such a procedure almost impossible to-day. Why should we not score another victory and set up another milestone to mark our onward way by banishing an obsolete custom from the one point to which it adheres—the launching of ships? The fitness of dedicating the vessel with the element in which it is to exist, it would seem, must be apparent to all. Surely the absurdity of the position must lie with those who argue that the destruction of one particular bottle of wine could in any way advance the cause of temperance. If "drunk in the cabin" it would be only an index to the personal habits of the cabin's inmates and would not mean that a great state had given its official sanction to an act which recognizes alcohol as a promoter of happiness, safety and prosperity, when the facts of experience as well as the dicta of science prove that it promotes the exact reverse.

Q.—I notice in THE UNION SIGNAL that requests are repeatedly made for money for an especial cause, to be sent directly to some designated person. Ought not all money to be sent through the regular channel of local, county, district, state and National treasurers?

A.—Without doubt this is the proper channel for the transmission of dues and, without doubt it would be the proper channel for the transmission of all other moneys, if only we were enjoying the large leisure of the millennium and the "King's business" did not so often "require haste." A little thought will show how greatly our work would be retarded if this rule were rigidly enforced. For example—if Mrs. Thacher had been obliged to await this slow process her work for the soldiers and sailors in this time of crisis would be yet in an embryonic state. We could not so swiftly have poured our help into Armenia if this rule had been insisted upon. Moreover, think of the additional nervous force and additional postage involved in the writing of so many letters. It would seem to be a rule more honored in the breach than in the observance, except in such financial transactions as do not demand haste. This, which to my thought, is the essential spirit of the rule, should, however, *always* be observed—viz., all moneys expended for any cause whatever should be *reported* through the regular channel. The observance of this law would make it possible for the various treasurers to correctly report the amounts raised in county, district or state and, at the same time, would not hinder the expedition of important work.

THE best way to keep chaff out of a half bushel, is to fill it up with wheat.—*Rev. W. C. Bartlett.*



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Our God hath not forsaken us. Beloved, think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you, as though some strange thing happened unto you. The Lord your God proveth you, to know whether you love the Lord your God. Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God.—Ezra 9:9; I. Pet. 4:12; Deut. 13:3; Psa. 146:5.

AT the fourth district Illinois W. C. T. U. convention held at Ravenswood, September 22 and 23, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"*Resolved*, That we will use our utmost endeavor to help retire the Temple Trust Bonds, believing this to be the wish of our sainted leader, Frances E. Willard, as well as a moral obligation."

Mrs. Stannard was appointed Temple superintendent of the district for the ensuing year.

At a meeting of the second district, Illinois W. C. T. U., held September 22, the following resolution was passed:

"*Resolved*, That we will stand by the Temple Trustees in their efforts to pay for the Temple, and make it a memorial to Miss Willard."

✠

At the annual convention of the fourteenth district Illinois W. C. T. U., a strong resolution to stand by the Temple and pay off the Temple Trust Bonds as a moral obligation, was adopted.

At the nineteenth Iowa W. C. T. U. district convention held at Ruthven, the following resolution was passed:

"Believing that the Woman's Temple is the greatest enterprise undertaken in the name of womanhood, and that its loss would be an irreparable calamity, not only to the temperance cause, but to the progress of womanhood, and as no memorial to our beloved leader, Frances E. Willard, could be as fitting as this,

"*Resolved*, That we pledge to the Temple Trustees our hearty support, until by its ownership it becomes such memorial; and under her name continues her work."

✠

Mrs. Maria Malloy, Ishpeming, Mich., sends a most touching letter written by a prisoner. He is very ingenious and seems to be a thoroughly converted man, only desirous of doing good. He takes THE UNION SIGNAL in prison and knows all about the Temple. He wants to give $10 to the Temple fund, and a specimen of his work in the shape of two dainty white satin bows is inclosed in a letter. One has on it W. C. T. U. in raised gold letters, the other L. T. L.; these and other pretty devices, such as book marks, which he makes in prison, he proposes to send us to sell for the benefit of the Temple.

✠

Mrs. A. S. Mott, Grafton, N. D., our able Temple superintendent, has sent us another check, amounting to $84, which completes the Grand Forks pledge; $5 has just been received from Miss Agnes Morgan, Wakayama Ki, Japan, to be placed in the name of her mother, Mrs. W. H. Morgan, a loyal temperance worker of Watson, Mo. Miss Lucie Dobbie sent some time ago $50 to be credited to the Calumet, Mich., W. C. T. U. Of this amount, $28 was received from fifty cent subscription cards. If all members of unions had taken the same trouble to send out to their friends four cards, we would by this time have realized from the 500,000 sent out $250,000. We ask, what is to hinder this being done now, and save our beautiful Temple?

✠

In a late number of the *Household Realm*, Alice Webster has an article on the Temple, which contains much that has no foundation in fact, but it also contains facts that no one can gainsay. She says: "In Chicago, the city of magnificent business blocks, the Woman's Temple stands out as one of the grandest and most imposing. No other building in the world erected by women can approach to it in beauty and strength." Oh, women of the white-ribbon, if you have no money yourselves to give to the Temple, surely you can at least find four persons among your acquaintances in this broad land, who would be more than willing to slip fifty cents into the cards that are now lying idly in your homes, in order that the House Beautiful may be saved.

Our Children.

Over the Hills.

BY LOUISA A'HMUTY NASH.

OVER the hills to "sleepy hollow,"
Over the hills and away;
The red sun's gone, and you must follow,
Tired quite out with play.

Over the hills with lagging footstep
Hard "to say good-by,
Long he waits on the pale blue doorstep,
Before he leaves the sky."

Over the hills a starry lantern
Lighted to show the way
To "sleepy hollow's" cozy curtain,
To say good-by to play.

"Up over the stairs, I'm going slowly
Into my cozy cot
Good-night, good-night, I'm saying only
That must n't be forgot!"

Nashville, Ore.

The Story of a Tree.

"I AM so tired! I am so tired! I am so tired!" Over and over, the Wind, passing through the beautiful top of a Palm Tree, heard it sighing.

"What," said the Wind, with a petulant little gust, "what are you so tired of, I should like to know? I might have some reason to talk about being tired, always on the go, as I am. But you! Why, you do nothing but stand still, from year end to year end! No, you don't stand quite still, you do grow. But then, that's nothing. Everything grows until it begins to die."

The beautiful Carnahuba Palm Tree, standing in the wide Brazilian forest, was of a very mild and patient disposition, but even it could not silently endure such contempt as this.

"Your remarks only show your ignorance, my friend. There are in this whole wide world very few of our Heavenly Father's creatures who do more work than I for the benefit of mankind."

The Wind laughed so hard at this that the leaves of all the other trees in the forest rustled and clapped together in boisterous applause; while the Wind called out between his fits of laughter, "Hear! hear! Tell us, oh, Mr. Palm Tree, what is the work you do that tires you so?"

The patient Palm Tree shook his leaves softly, as if he would say, "It is of no use; no one will ever appreciate my work," but he did not say this, he only thought it, and began thus to answer the question of the Wind:

"I give to men food, drink, and clothing; I provide them with means to keep rain from their houses and to sail on the water; and I have to work hard to do all this. I began even before I can remember, and I shall continue until I die. I do not complain, I am not tired of the work, but I am tired because my work is not recognized; I would like to be thanked! I think thanks are my due."

Again the Wind laughed, and all the trees of the forest rustled.

"Mr. Palm Tree wishes to be thanked; ho! ho! As if men—the ungrateful creatures—ever thanked any of us! We all spend our lives in working for them, but what man ever thanks us?"

But all the while, down at the foot of the great, sad Palm Tree, was sitting a man who listened, and said to himself:

"The Palm Tree and the Wind are right. Men are ungrateful creatures. Let me count up now just a few of the things which this very palm tree does for the men who live near it.

"Here is my own little dwelling. Its roof is thatched with the palm's great leaves, which shed rain like sheets of india rubber, and are as strong as pine shingles.

"From its leaves and bark have been drawn the strong fibre which has been woven into stout, close canvas for the sails of my boat, and for my door hangings and curtains. My floor is covered with stout matting made from the same; and all the ropes and cords I use are made from them; while from the finer fibres are made the broad, light hats which shield my head so well from both rain and sun.

"The hollow tubes of the great leaf-stalks serve as pipes for my pump, and as water conductors wherever I need them.

"When I am thirsty, I can bore a hole into the side of the tree's trunk, and draw from it a delicious sweet sap.

"From the young leaves I can make a drink that is as good as coffee, and this I can sweeten with the fruit sap.

"On the under sides of the leaves collect scales of wax, from which I make candles of a beautiful yellow color and a fine fragrance.

"The largest of the leaves I can bind together with ropes of their own fibre, to make a water-tight raft in which I can sail on the river.

"The young sprouts of the new leaves are a most delicious vegetable when cooked like asparagus, and its small, black fruit is both pleasant and wholesome, whether eaten raw or cooked in various ways.

"Its trunk furnishes a wood that is valuable for all the purposes for which wood is used. Its pith is good for food when prepared like sago. Even its ashes are useful, because from them we can extract a substitute for cooking soda.

"Yes, decidedly," said the man at the foot of the tree, looking up into its branches, and taking off his hat to show his respect, "yes, decidedly, Mr. Palm Tree, you do deserve the hearty thanks of mankind."

Then the Carnahuba Palm Tree was so pleased that he sighed no more, while even the Wind turned his laughter to praises, and all the other trees of the wide Brazilian forest again clapped their leaves together in applause, to think that at last even one tree had been thanked for its labors.

The Friendly Shadow.

BY FRANCES BENNETT CALLAWAY.

ONCE upon a time there grew by the wayside a sturdy oak with such wide-spreading branches, rustling leaves and glossy acorns, that passers-by used to look up and exclaim with admiration: "What a magnificent tree!"

But no one ever noticed the friendly shadow. The oak tree used to scold until hoarse, while this quiet companion would nod pleasantly in reply, and sometimes, after the longest monologue one might have suspected the shadow was sound asleep.

The shadow, though so quiet, had a way of entering intimately into all one's thoughts and feelings which the oak understood perfectly; so the oak tree loved the shadow, and felt lonely and dismal enough on dark days when this friend was hidden away.

On a sunshiny May morning, when the oak was clad in downy, half-open leaves, the shadow would come forth as shy as any young girl, in light and filmy dress, and every step would be as soft as a caress over the young grass. How different in midsummer when the leaves were crisp and dark! Then the shadow, grown more confident, put on innumerable crimps and frills with opulent rich gowns which threw a velvet coolness all about the tree.

In autumn weather when red leaves were flying fast, the shadow would come in fluttering skirts all shimmering with drops of brightness, and to and fro with jocund steps dance in perfect time while the oak tree and the wind whistled measures of shrill music together. The scene was changed on a winter's night when the moon peering between wild, dark clouds found only a few torn leaves shivering on the oak tree and the faithful shadow also wrapped in rags, shivered with the tree.

One day the oak tree was cut down and carried away. Then the little children cried because their old playmate, the shadow, was gone, and the poor, tired woman with a burden to bear sighed whenever she passed the spot where the shadow had been, feeling as if she had lost some sweet solace out of her life. The harvesters complained loudly because there was no shadow at noon to fan them to coolness, and the poor wayfarer in the blazing sun found no resting place. One and all lamented as if a friend was gone when they said,

"How we miss the shadow!"

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Read the little letter from Grace Rieke and see if there is anything peculiar about it! One senterce contains a whole gold mine of "food for thought!" I read it once, then I rubbed my eyes and read it again, to make sure that I was not mistaken. She says, "I have four brothers and two sisters, and *we are all going to vote the prohibition ticket some day.*" What an astonishing statement for a *girl* to make, I thought, and then I looked down to the bottom of the page and found that this little girl lives in *Colorado.* That explains it all, for of course you know that women vote in that state; but it seems a little queer to read: "My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and votes the prohibition ticket."

I am quite sure that all mammas would vote the prohibition ticket if they had a chance, and so would the girls of our Cozy Corner and the L. T. L., so the question is, What are we going to do about it, all the rest of my girls and me? We can't move to Colorado, for the state would not hold us all, so there is but one other course. We must all work for suffrage as well as temperance, for votes count for more than prayers when it comes to driving out the saloon, and that is what we are striving for. Suffrage for women can only come by vote of the men, so here is a grand opportunity for my boys to distinguish themselves when they come to their majority. If they vote to confer this privilege on their sisters and mothers they will be doing credit to their "bringing up." Don't you think so?

Lovingly yours,

AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—My mamma has been reading the cousins' letters in the Cozy Corner to me. My mamma has taken THE UNION SIGNAL for years and votes the prohibition ticket. My papa never used tobacco or liquor. I have four brothers and two sisters and we are all going to vote the prohibition ticket some day.

Yours lovingly,

Sterling, Col. GRACE RIEKE.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a new girl in the Cozy Corner, but I want to tell you that I liked your last letter ever so much, because I have been trying to help father and mother as you said we ought to. This summer papa and I helped mamma about the evening work. He was tired from his day's work in the city, and the weather was hot, and it was often very hard for me to volunteer to help mamma, but I knew he would if I didn't, so I tried to get ahead of him, but sometimes I didn't. I have a little brother, Richard, and he can keep some one running after him all the time. I love him dearly, and wheel him in his little wagon sometimes when I want to go and ride on my wheel ever so much. It is awful hard for me to do it, but now that I know even Aunt Mary calls it "giving of your very best" I am going to do it and enjoy it, too: I know papa and mamma thought it was hard for me sometimes, but I'm glad other big folks know that we children have hard times, too.

Your niece,

Harvey, Ill. MARY.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

ENIGMA.

40.

I am composed of 10 letters.
My 8, 2, 10 is something we ride in.
My 5, 4, 7 is something we burn.
My 1, 9, 3 one kind of anger.
My 6 is a vowel.
My whole is a very large island.

Lebanon, Tenn. EMILY C. KENNARD.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED SEPTEMBER 29.

No. 39. Hidden Heroes. 1, Sampson; 2, Hobson; 3, Dewey; 4, Schley; 5, Shafter.

Correct answers to No. 32 were sent by Pansy Andrus, Detroit, Mich., Tommy Hoyt, Roseland, La., Hilton S. Pedley, East Peacham, Vt., and Edwin Byles, Fredonia, Pa.

UNION SIGNAL
HANDY WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

Our Loss and Our Increased Responsibilities.

LIFE gives us small opportunity to indulge in the luxury of grief. Close upon the heels of every bereavement it presses upon us its practical problems and we have no choice but to face and solve them. Death lays its hand upon our dear ones but before our tears are dry, we must consider the cold, practical question, who shall take up the work which their hands have dropped? Is it the breadwinner of the family who is taken? The sore stricken hearts must lay aside mourning to face the fact that life has become a hard struggle for bread and butter. Is it the mother? Who shall care for the helpless little ones? overshadows all other considerations.

When the Woman's Christian Temperance Union meets in National Convention next November, it meets, not only under the shadow of the heaviest bereavement which has ever fallen upon it, the death of "our best beloved," but it must also face the problems which her death has laid upon us.

It is a trite saying that "God buries the workers but carries on His work." It is a blessed truth but, like every other truth, is capable of being wrested to the grievous injury of His work. God indeed carries on His work but always and only through human instrumentality. It is when we forget that and expect Him to carry it on without our help that His work suffers untold loss.

It is idle to expect that He will carry on the work by raising up another "like unto her," our dead Chieftain. The great leaders of the race appear only at rare intervals. In some emergency they are called to the service of mankind, do their work, that which no other can do, then lay it down for other hands to carry to completion. We have many women of exceptional gifts, of devotion and consecration, who will carry forward our standard nobly. If the work which her hands so nobly begun is carried on successfully, it will be because the whole army of white-ribbon women rallies to the support of its leaders.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union could not have been what it is without Frances Willard, but she has left it so organized that its work need not suffer serious loss from her death. The empires of a Charlemagne, a Cæsar, an Alexander, founded upon the genius of one man, fell to pieces when their founders died. But the great leaders of the Anglo-Saxon race early learned to leave their work embodied in institutions, institutions which live on and accomplish their end however many individuals may perish. The W. C. T. U. is a thoroughly organized institution, still needing wise generalship and devoted service, but, having those competent to accomplish the ends which its gifted leader had in view. It would have been very easy for the W. C. T. U. to have confined itself to one line of work. There are those now who criticise it bitterly because it did not. In that case its members would have dwindled into a little band of "fanatics who had lost all sense of proportion." Our great leader's "do-everything" policy saved us from that. For twenty years her clear gaze took in the world with all the multiplied allied evils which woman's ministry might relieve. For twenty years her active, fertile brain has devised ways and means by which the army of women marshalled under her standard might reach those evils. For twenty years, by her broad policy and wise sympathy, she has constantly added to our ranks women with missions, women of strong intellects, great hearts and noble purposes. Who now will survey the field as she did, failing never to seize upon every strategic point? Who now will plan as she planned for the broadening and strengthening of the work? No one alone, but every white-ribbon woman the world over must contribute her eyes and brain to carry on the work which Frances Willard has laid down. The chief power of the W. C. T. U. is spiritual, largely because in the life and character of its great leader the spiritual reigned supreme. How insignificant petty jealousies and personal ambitions suddenly became in the presence of her great, unselfish purposes! How contemptible angry resentment toward those who had injured us seemed when she spread over it the mantle of her sweet charity! Who now will smooth away with gentle sympathy and droll humor the little frictions which like the "little foxes spoil our vines"? Who hold steadily before us, in all the fullness of its meaning, our motto, "For God and Home and Native Land"? No one alone. But every member of the white-ribbon army must take up the work with a deeper consecration than ever before, remembering that she who seemed to make good everybody else's shortcoming is no longer here.

The soldiers of Napoleon or Cæsar never felt more keenly the personal inspiration of their leader than did the followers of Frances Willard. But, though her personal presence has gone from us, that inspiration may be as real as ever. The greatest honor we can pay to her memory is to measure up to her faith in us, and, in loving loyalty to her Master and ours, carry grandly forward the work to which she dedicated her every power, and for which she laid down her life.

The Personnel of Our National Convention.

THE time is at hand when some of our number must take upon themselves the responsibility of manipulating the machinery of a great organization which affects in its workings nearly every phase of human weal or woe. Who shall do this? We answer, the delegates that are sent up to the National Convention. How shall they do it? They will do it well or not, as they understand their business, and are ruled by right.

Would one set a child to tend an engine, to run a train, to open and close the sluices in a watercourse, to give the signals on a warship, to tend the switches in a network of railways, to plan a campaign, to make the drawings for a Mont Cenis tunnel or a St. Gothard railway? No more should children manipulate the weightier things of life, especially willful children, who do not know that they do not know. They are dangerous. It awakens alarm in a state president to find that those who stand next to her do not know; that they have been in the service, and yet have taken no course of training, have not read the state reports, the state and National papers, have not familiarized themselves with the network of superintendencies and the scope of each; that they do not know the history of the work, its possibilities, its plans and its policy—such an one, after she has had time to grow and has not, is a dangerous element in a state executive committee instead of a helpful one. She is a menace to success, because of her inevitable blunders, and it may be her arrogance to cover up her ignorance. If this be true of a state, the danger is a thousand times enhanced if such be members of the general law-making body, the highest governing body.

Our National Convention should, just so far as is possible, be constituted of the most intelligent women—the wisest, the most judicious, the most religious ones. Let us look at these terms a moment. If a member is not intelligent—not only in general, but in particular about the things with which she is to deal—she does not possess the first absolutely necessary requirement to make her worth something to the body of which she is a member. To be wise is to discern and judge properly of what is true or false, proper or improper. It is to *choose the best ends and the best means for accomplishing them.* It is to make due use of knowledge, to be judicious, all of which presuppose knowledge already acquired. But knowledge is not sufficient of itself. It does not presuppose the judicial mind.

Up to a late date the education of women has cultivated the imagination to the neglect of the reasoning powers and it is still claimed by some that women are naturally weak in the judging faculty. We will not stop to take issue here, but accept the fact that untrained minds, whether of men or women, jump at conclusions, that they do not weigh things well, they "go it blind." Close akin to this is that other deplorable fact, that such people are often unable to separate the thing from the person. A difference of opinion straightway becomes a personal difference—a personal antagonism. The judicious mind rises above this. It fixes itself upon the subject of consideration and is oblivious to everything else. The question of what is best demands all the mental powers and the moment any inferior consideration invades the thoughts the mind has lost its grip, it has descended from a great and important matter to a trivial fragment worthy only of the attention of a child.

Religion plays an important part in making an intelligent man or woman to be a conservator of "whatsoever things are good." Even as the great Creator, Law-giver and Preserver controls the heart of man, so is He ready to conserve that which is highest and best even at the expense of his own personal wishes or aggrandizement, so is he able to separate himself from the things of moment, and if necessary to abase himself that God and good may be exalted.

There is every reason to expect that our next Convention will be a body of thoughtful, earnest, intelligent, devout women, more completely committed to the work than ever before. That they will have been chosen with more than usual care we doubt not, and that having accepted the trust, they are even now mastering the subjects upon which they are to have a voice and

that when they come together they will walk softly before the Lord, girt about with truth and shod with the gospel of peace.

Ho, for St. Paul, Minnesota!

TO one who is familiar with St. Paul and the state of Minnesota (sky-colored water) the selection of that city for the place of our annual gathering together is peculiarly satisfactory. It is worth a long trip from the east to see the Mississippi (father of waters). To catch a glimpse of wheat fields which include thousands of acres, and to feel one's self upon the borderland of the great farms of America, that sometimes include 30,000 acres even in Minnesota. But the chief attraction will be centered, of course, in the "twins," and of these we shall, for the time being, be partial to the boy, St. Paul. But the charms of these great and growing cities will be fully set forth in our National Convention Corner, instituted in the last issue of THE UNION SIGNAL. Our readers should look each week, under that head, for added information in regard to what there is to see "at the head of navigation," and particularly for what there will be to enjoy within the walls of the People's Church, and how to get the most out of it.

Already the great wheels are in motion, the National treasurer is counting her money, which represents women. The National corresponding secretary is compiling her statistics and preparing the program. The National president is cudgeling her brain over the problems that must be solved, and like a great civil engineer is dealing with every particular with mathematical exactness. The National superintendents are finishing their inventories of the year's stock, and soon the W. T. P. A. presses will be printing the results by the thousands—and the unions will be in the great aggregate or not, as they have, or have not, attended to duty. If they have not paid their dues and sent them in they will not be counted. If superintendents have been careless, shall we say criminally careless? the aggregate will drop by just that much; and the result will approximate the same if they have failed to gather up the fragments. The time of reckoning for all of us is at hand, when we shall be counted with the faithful or the unfaithful stewards. If we have anything to do let us do it quickly, and thus be ready for November 16.

The Conqueror of France.

FRENCH statesmen, and thinking people of that country generally, are manifesting no little uneasiness concerning the rapid decrease in population. At the present rate, it is said, the time will soon come when there will be two Germans to one Frenchman, a state of affairs which is naturally alarming to the latter. Along with this numerical decrease another change is clearly noticed, viz., the gradual disappearance of the "better manners" of the people. Various reasons are assigned for this marked decadence. Imperialists declare that a democracy is not suited to the spirit of the French people; the clergy say that France is being punished for its atheism, and socialists try to prove that capital and monopolies are prime causes. Still others believe with Jules Claretie, the brilliant Paris journalist, that "the scourge of France is alcoholism." This, he tells us, not only brings destruction to the drinker, but transmits the seeds of insanity and death to his offspring. It is a significant fact that a fifth asylum for the insane has recently been built in the Paris district especially for incurable drunkards.

"Frenchmen," says M. Claretie, "are becoming the maddest of all alcohol drinkers in the world." They consume per capita, yearly, fourteen quarts of alcohol. Owing to the destruction of the grape vines by a parasite, liquor dealers are placing on the market various chemical concoctions labeled wine, and these poisonous drinks are rapidly performing their deadly work among all classes of people. Added to this, the use of absinthe is becoming alarmingly prevalent. Students drink it as their daily tonic, and the dreadful habit is fastening itself upon the hardy fisher folk, the sturdy, robust Bretons and Normans, whose health and strength is being sapped by this crime-provoking demon and whose children will be heirs to all the ills derived from drunken parents. Alcohol costs France a *milliard* of francs annually, "yet," says M. Claretie, "prohibition is impossible, for King Dramseller would revoke every deputy who dared to vote for anything approaching it."

Saloon politics is just as powerful in the French republic as in our own. What France—as America—needs to do is to dethrone King Dramseller and become a democratic government in fact as well as in name.

The Mosaic Law.

ONE of the strongest arguments for the divine origin of the Bible is afforded by the fact that the Mosaic law commands the admiration of the wisest legislators of modern times. Infidels have referred to the ancient Israelites as little better than barbarians, yet the Israelitish code far surpasses all the legislative systems of the Greeks and Romans and forms the foundation of all modern civilized jurisprudence. The wisdom of ages has discovered no defect in this ancient code. Said Professor Huxley, the agnostic, "There is no code of legislation, ancient or modern, at once so just and so merciful, so tender to the weak and poor, as the Jewish law."

A feature of Mosaic legislation which deserves especial consideration in these days of social unrest is, that under that law such evils as socialists and so-called "reformers" complain of were impossible. Every man was provided with a home and he could not be dispossessed of his inheritance. He could lease his land until the year of jubilee, which occurred every fifty years, or bind himself for a period to servitude, but at the year of jubilee the land would again be his. The only exception to this was that the houses and gardens within the limits of cities and villages could be disposed of absolutely; but the farms and fields could not be sold. No father could dispossess his children of their rights under the Jewish law. We hear a great deal in these days about the advantages of a law which would give to every family a portion of land, but, strange to say, many of the advocates of such a system profess not to believe the Bible but talk of the "mistakes of Moses" and are apparently ignorant of the fact that the Mosaic law gave to all a homestead, and that under it the people were far more prosperous than any other nation the world has known.

MR. SANDERS tells of a movement in the interest of temperance in Kamundongo, Africa, in an article in the October number of the *Herald*, the organ of the American Board of Foreign Missions. He says the people have pledged to shun beer drinks, and "they will not visit for beer; they will not take beer at funerals. They will take beer only in cases of extreme hunger, and then in moderation. At weddings, they feel they must supply some, because of the relatives and friends who attend and who will not otherwise be contented." All agreed to this, non-church members as well as church members, and some of the young fellows took more advanced ground. This is regarded as a most encouraging and hopeful stand. Food is very scarce, and often the only breakfast a boy has is a small gourd of beer, and nothing more until anywhere from 3 to 6 o'clock P. M., so their action is really heroic. We are more and more of the opinion that Africa will yet send temperance missionaries to America. Think of these people pledging not to take beer at funerals when it has been their custom, so the same missionary tells us, to the extent that when a personage of importance dies and corn is scarce, they keep the corpse till corn is plenty and beer can be made in large quantities, and that all but a few of the more advanced Christians have been in the habit of going to these funerals.

OUR Mrs. Barker characterizes christening ships with wine as a custom having no significance, and says it will be done away with even as churches have ceased to use it at their dedication. She tells this story of an old church in Allegany county, New York, which was dedicated with whisky, and of which her husband was at one time the pastor: "When the time arrived for the dedication a man climbed up the steeple and, balancing himself upon a globe on the top, put the jug to his lips, drank deeply, corked it up and then threw it to the ground. The jug landed without breaking. The deacons stood by with their arms solemnly folded. When the jug was seen to land without spilling its contents they looked at one another and said, 'The spirits have not flown away; it is a happy omen.'" The credulity of "the brethren" is shown to have been, in this instance, on a par with that of the people of the present who want ships christened with wine to insure good luck.

IT is as inevitable as the action of the law of gravitation that waste can be compensated for only by production and at the expense of the producer. To my mind it is childish for manufacturers (capitalists or artisans) to weep about lack of demand for their products, while they encourage or complacently tolerate the destruction of their own market. During the late period of depression in business there has not been a day when the amount worse than wasted on intoxicating beverages would not have employed, at fair wages, every willing worker in the land. Not only do thousands upon thousands fail to protect their own interests by claiming the market that ought to be theirs, but they bitterly antagonize all of our efforts for their relief, and deliberately and doggedly continue to pay tribute money to the enemy of their business prosperity.—*From a paper read by Hon. Henry B. Metcalf at the Temperance Congress at Prohibition Park, July 2, 1898.*

MR. BOK, in the *Ladies' Home Journal*, touched some of the bad tendencies in our public schools. He says: "Children nowadays are expected to know at eight years what a few years ago they were not taught until they were twelve. This is one of the most fatal tendencies in our schools. The field of knowledge is represented to be so large that the child is pushed beyond its capacity to cover as large a portion of this vast field as possible. What is the result? Some of our children have a smattering of knowledge, really worse than ignorance. They know nothing well; a lot of things they know imperfectly, or, in reality, not at all. And this smattering of knowledge passes for education."

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Y's, Attention!

WILL state Y secretaries kindly send me their reports promptly, and be sure to report paid membership this year and last. It will be necessary to have it in for the award of banners.

The Y banner, which last year was won by the Y's at Tuskogee, will this year be awarded to the state making the greatest increase in numbers, and the Y banneret will be awarded to the state making the greatest increase in per cent of membership.

We are all looking forward to the National Convention, and as state Y secretaries are this year ex-officio members of the National Convention, we are hoping that many of them will be present. Would it not be a great help to the Y work if states would provide for the expenses of Y secretaries, or the Y's in the states would assist in defraying the expenses of such delegates? Nothing would so enthuse the Young Woman's work all over the Union as for Y secretaries in each state to feel the enthusiasm of a great National Convention.

The Y conferences at the National will be held in the state capitol and we trust that there will be a large attendance, not only of Y secretaries, but many other young women. Saturday evening will be given to the Young Woman's Branch, and we are hoping to make the meeting tell for Y work, and the temperance cause in general.

If any state Y secretary has failed to receive a blank for state report, kindly notify me at once.

Will all who have prepared papers concerning the work of Clara Parrish kindly send copies of the same to Mrs. Esther Linton Graham, Taylorsville, Bucks Co., Pa. Many such papers will be read at state conventions this year and it is desired to make a collection.

Yours for earnest effort,

ELLA A. BOOLE.

New Helps for the Y's.

TWO new leaflets have just been issued by the Young Woman's Branch, the one, "Is there Need of a Y?" the other, "A Y Catechism." The price of the former is 50 cents per 100, and of the latter $1 per 100; smaller quantities at proportionate rates. To be ordered of National secretary. "Eighty Pleasant Evenings," a new book of entertainments or socials, can also be obtained of the National secretary of Young Woman's work. There is not a single objectionable entertainment in the book, while there are many new and novel ones adapted to every sort of occasion. The "Temperance Twist" is found in many a one, and can be introduced in many others. The members of the committee compiling the book are Miss Lilian M. Heath, Mrs. Florence M. Kingsley (author of "Titus" and other books), Mrs. Ella C. Doremus, Mrs. M. Belle Miller and Mrs. Ella A. Boole, all of whom are white-ribboners.

We have had prepared a new Y badge, smaller in size than the others, so that members desiring to wear the Y can have choice of sizes. The price is the same for both, thirty-five cents.

The new Y Almanac is beautiful, and every Y ought to have one. Order of Mrs. Frances B. Yarnall, 1011 Park avenue, New York city.

ELLA A. BOOLE.

Y's at Work.

OHIO.

Y EVENING at the Cuyahoga county convention at Berea was a contest by active members from various unions. The program took this form at the request of the central committee, and the wisdom of the suggestion was fully shown in the result. Miss Eda L. French recited "In the Kegs," Miss Lula D. Snell, of Oriel Miller Y, Berea, gave "College Oil Cans," Mrs. J. T. Shibley, of Willard Memorial Y, "Give Woman the Ballot," and Miss Jessie Symons, of Ensign Y, "Don't Marry a Man to Reform Him." All did well, and the judges had to consider carefully in marking, finally awarding first place to Miss Snell and second place to Mrs. Shibley. Mrs. H. B. Wisner then presented the prize, "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard," to Miss Snell, with appropriate remarks, bidding her follow the beloved leader in every way open to her. The judges were Mesdames Hersheiser, Eddy and Hammond. Mrs. Henry Hill kindly assisted with the prize by ordering it for us and donating her commission, a kindness greatly appreciated by the committee. The choir of Mount Zion's Congregational church, Cleveland, assisted in the exercises, rendering five choice selections in an admirable manner, and their organist, Miss Ella C. Alexander, served as accompanist for the congregational singing as well. The Berea Loyal Temperance Legion rendered valuable help in two well-prepared exercises. "Is it I?" by nine boys, called attention to the personal responsibility of every one in legalizing the liquor traffic, and nothing could have been more beautiful than the flag drill by the girls. If such intelligence and loyalty could be generally cultivated in the boys and girls, we feel certain the liquor traffic would die for want of fuel. They reflected great credit on their teacher, and she certainly had good material in them. Through the courtesy of the Oriel Miller Y, all the contestants and singers were furnished bouquets, and Miss Harroth entertained the audience with two humorous selections rendered in her own style.

Willard Memorial Y, organized April 4, 1898, reports twenty-four active and two honorary members, have taken up six departments of work, wear the white ribbon badge, raised $8.45. They have held six business meetings, five work meetings and one public meeting, and attended conventions. Their flower mission superintendent has distributed three hundred bouquets, and the union has made up a box of delicacies for Montauk, and comfort bags for soldiers, enclosing in each Bible and pledge card. Excellent for the first half year.

Ensign Y reports fifteen active and twelve honorary members, having held fourteen business meetings, one social and one public meeting, preparing special programs for meetings. They take the state paper, wear the white ribbon badge, have taken up three departments of work, and the flower mission superintendent reports 550 bouquets sent out and some charity work done. Have raised about $70.

Oriel Miller Y reports fifteen active and fourteen honorary members, and have held twenty-three business meetings, seventeen social meetings and five public meetings. Have distributed six thousand pages of literature and secured sixteen pledge signers. They use the state paper and THE UNION SIGNAL, wear the white-ribbon badge and prepare special programs for the meetings. They have taken up three departments of work. This Y coöperates with the city Y's in flower mission work, sending baskets of fresh cut flowers for distribution in hospitals.

MABEL LEACH,
Cleveland, O. *County Y Sec.*

World's W. C. T. U.

Queensland.

THE Rockhampton district conference was held at Clermont, one of our "out west" towns, when there were fourteen delegates from Rockhampton, Lake's Creek and Mount Morgan. Mrs. Payne, one of our Colonial organizers, was present throughout the conference; she speaks in praise of the influence for good that the president of the Clermont W. C. T. U. has over the honorary members, some of them far from home and exposed to the many temptations of life in a bush town. They appreciate her loving interest, and showed it in a practical way by paying board for delegates rather than conference should be postponed, when a difficulty arose from it being carnival week and the town crowded with visitors. They also gave a most enjoyable picnic, when a very happy time was spent by all; two new honoraries were gained at one of the meetings, and all took a great interest in the conference, some of them attending all sessions and taking part in the discussions.

There was a "welcome," with a public meeting to follow, and a most enthusiastic franchise evening, Rev. J. Williams in the chair, when a unanimous resolution was passed, "that the time has now arrived when the franchise should be extended to women." Mrs. Payne held a franchise meeting at every place she visited, and found the people interested in this subject. The W. C. T. U. has done much throughout the colony to arrest thought and arouse interest in woman suffrage, both members and those not white-ribboners becoming educated in this department. Mrs. Payne stopped at Enerald on her way back to Rockhampton and gave a suffrage address, when she had the pleasure of taking six pledges and knowing that she had made several converts to woman suffrage; a resolution was also carried unanimously, that the time had arrived when woman should receive the franchise.

Mrs. Granville Jones, of Rockhampton, presided over the conference, and gave an interesting, instructive address on several methods of work. A letter of greeting was received from Mrs. Brentnall, and a telegram of loving greeting sent her; also a letter to Lady Henry Somerset, assuring her of the loyalty of Queensland unions. Papers were read on "Narcotics," "Responsibility of Wearing the White Ribbon;" discussions held on grocers' licenses and local option, and a mothers' conference was opened by Mrs. Payne. Reports were given on evangelistic work, mothers' meetings, literature and flower mission; a number of tracts on Sabbath observance have been distributed, and superintendents were appointed for juvenile work, press, purity, agricultural booths and local option. An invitation was accepted for the next conference from the Lake's Creek union.

The Warwick union recently gave a farewell meeting to Miss Dowe, who is leaving the district, after being an active member for seven years, first as local secretary, and for the last five years as district secretary. Mrs. Wallace, of Killarney union, and others, spoke of the constant and willing help given by Miss Dowe, and the regret of the unions at losing her. Mrs. Johnson, on behalf of the Downs district, presented Miss Dowe with a very beautiful silver cake basket. Miss Dowe, in a suitable manner, acknowledged the kind things said, and the beautiful gift which would always remind her of her connection with the Downs district, and made a strong appeal for some one to come forward and take her place. The union also bade farewell to Mrs. Baker, another most valued, esteemed member, who has filled various positions, librarian, district superintendent of press, and was always to be relied upon as a willing worker. This district has taken up White Cross work.

The Killarney union recently concluded an ordinary meeting by a pleasant little "at home" to welcome their president's sister. The officers of this union are to be congratulated upon the successful work they have accomplished; their influence for good is making itself felt in a marked degree.

The Roma union held a most successful annual social, which brought in a nice little sum. The attendance was large, program good, and six pledges were taken. They have also sent in £2, 4s. 6d. as their contribution to the Temple fund.

The MacKay union raised £17 by a fair they had, for the purpose of starting a library to educate themselves and their honorary members on the temperance question. Most unions in Queensland have a library, and when read by members lend the books to outsiders, and this has been the means of interesting people sufficiently for them to come forward as members. It also spreads the knowledge of W. C. T. U. methods and lets folks know what we really are. Literature collecting cards are issued to all unions at the new year, and to the one collecting the largest amount a prize is given; this year it is to be "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard," a book we all covet. One third of the amount is deducted for the expenses of the literature department, and the balance is returned in literature to the union, so that unions are helping themselves by these cards. Mrs. Carvosso, colonial superintendent of literature, has a very good stock of American publications, and



sends parcels to unions in other colonies. At our new headquarters, Wickham Street Valley, we have a very nice "secretary's office," where the literature is kept and local unions are able to choose their own.

Our headquarters is now in working order and looks very nice. Every one who comes is pleased with the dainty refreshment room and the bright look of the entire establishment. The hall is a large building with a cottage attached which the committee have fitted up for boarders; there are committee rooms, a ladies' rest room, and a pretty hall which is let for meetings. The headquarters committee are most enthusiastic, and Queensland white-ribboners should be pleased with Willard Hall.

The annual social of the Bald Hills union was presided over by Mrs. Clough, president of the North Brisbane district, who gave a bright, helpful address. Rev. S. Wright, of the Wesleyan church, also spoke in sympathy with W. C. T. U. work. The L. T. L. took a prominent part in giving songs and recitations. The annual report was read, and friends rendered valuable assistance with solos. Refreshments were handed round at the close, and all enjoyed this very pleasant evening.

The Central union had a very good lecture from Mr. Navin on "Woman and her Power." He spoke very highly of the W. C. T. U., and a collection was taken up for the Temple fund.

The Ipswich annual meeting was a specially interesting one, as Mrs. Payne, president, gave an account of her organizing tour in the north where she spent eleven weeks, traveled 2,690 miles, secured sixty-five new members, nineteen honoraries, twenty-two pledges, conducted seventy-two meetings, attended two conferences, organized two Loyal Temperance Legions of twelve and fifty-six members, and reorganized a Y union. Mrs. Payne's visit helped the workers in many ways, especially those who have had no opportunity of attending any but their own union meetings. At Townsville she held eleven meetings; at Charter's Towers nothing pleased her so much as the attentiveness of her audiences at the suffrage meeting. She had three hundred, mostly men, who were most enthusiastic. There were members of Parliament from both sides of the house on the platform. She also addressed a Sunday-school gathering of 326 scholars and thirty teachers.

The Ipswich union are happy in such a devoted president; they have an enrollment of sixty active and sixteen honorary members. Papers have been prepared and discussed on hygiene, heredity, hints on nursing, purity; weekly mothers' meetings are held and a quantity of literature distributed. Letters of sympathy, fans and bouquets were sent to hospital at Christmas, and fruit to the asylum. Prizes have been given for Scripture knowledge to the children at Aboriginal Station; Christmas gifts to the Lazarette.

Mrs. Davison Lee, of Victoria, has been holding meetings in our northern towns, and is now in Brisbane. The Mount Morgan newspapers say: "The meetings were, in point of attendance, large, and in quality excellent. She spoke on words of cheer for temperance workers, and no worker for righteousness ever had a more cheering cup than that mixed and presented by Mrs. Lee, as she spoke of the marvelous growth of temperance sentiment during the last thirty years, and of such workers in temperance reform as Frances Willard, Lady Henry Somerset, Canon Wilberforce and Thomas Whitaker. Her lecture on Beautiful Britain was a treat to listen to. Sunday she joined with the Salvation Army in an open-air meeting. Occupied the pulpit of Presbyterian church Sunday morning, and gave addresses afternoon and evening. The result of her mission must be gratifying in every way. Sixty pledges were taken.

F. EMILY HAM,
Colonial Press Correspondent.
Willard Hall, Wickham St. Valley, Queensland.

News From the Field.

[State reporters are earnestly requested to send no news over two months old. *Brief* and *frequent* reports are preferable.—THE EDITORS.]

New Mexico.

THE work for temperance has steadily progressed in New Mexico during the past six months. Some of the old established unions have shown renewed energy and consecration, and new unions have been formed by our territorial president, Rev. Mary J. Borden, at Silver City, with a membership of eighteen, and at the mining towns of Kelly and Magdalena with a membership of twelve each. She also expects to see the work established at Deming and San Marcial in the near future.

As was natural under the circumstance of the Nation's conflict with Spain, especial activity has been evinced in the department of soldiers and sailors, and much good work accomplished. Not only in the sending to the front of numberless comfort bags, woolen bandages, night-robes, and other necessities, but also in the presentation of copies of the New Testament, each containing a pledge-card to the regiment moving directly from our home cities. A fair proportion of the pledges were signed and returned.

All Christian organizations in the territory are aiding the W. C. T. U. in circulating petitions to President McKinley to prohibit the canteen, and with encouraging results.

Jail and prison work has made most gratifying progress in Albuquerque, the signing of the pledge being a notable feature. In Santa Fé the annual flower mission services of the local union were held at the territorial penitentiary the latter part of June. This interesting occasion was participated in by the resident clergy and many others, its success being largely due to the interest manifested all along the line, from Colonel Bergman, superintendent of the institution, to generous citizens who kindly contributed of their choicest flowers. The one hundred and fifty inmates appeared very appreciative of the individual bouquets, each containing a verse of Scripture, and many of them joined in the singing with interest and expression.

The Demorest contest work is receiving fresh attention in several localities, but Eddy county is the banner county in this department. There the superintendent, Miss Bettie Hoag, has been most successful, fourteen silver medal and one gold contest having been held in the past four years.

The Albuquerque union is devoting some time to the training of its members in parliamentary usage, being fortunate in the possession of a president well versed in such work. A recent visit from Miss Jessie Ackermann was productive of much good, several new members being added to the union as a result of the interest awakened by the services held by that efficient worker.

In New Mexico, as elsewhere, the friends of temperance rejoice in the stand taken by some of the most important railroads of our country concerning the use of intoxicants by their employés, and even the frequenting of saloons for social purposes. Our own Santa Fé is not behind any in requiring a high moral tone of its workers, and is, little by little, requiring them to attain to a higher plane. When all business success is made directly dependent on right living, the doom of the saloon and other evil places is assured. ALICE P. HADLEY,
Territorial Reporter, Albuquerque.

Missouri.

THE state convention at Poplar Bluff, October 21–25, is the talk now among the unions, and they have already heard so much about it that all are anxious to go. Mrs. Frances Beauchamp, of Kentucky, will be present, and it is thought that Miss Anna A. Gordon will be there part of the time. A gold medal contest will be held, the participants being state organizers and lecturers, besides other noted women of our state. This will be under the direction of the state superintendent of contests, Miss Ellen D. Morris, and a medal made for the occasion will be awarded. Mrs. Belle Kimball, state superintendent parlor meetings, and Mrs. Etta Kelley, of Poplar Bluff, are planning a reception for delegates to meet the people of Poplar Bluff. Every effort is being made by the state to make this one of the best conventions ever held.

The fifth district will hold its annual convention September 27 and 28. Mrs. Lillie King, president of that district, and Mrs. Alice Webster, county manager, held a conference of Andrew county in Savannah, September 8 and 9, which was very interesting. While there are only three unions in the county and not many delegates, they had a good program which was well carried out. The papers were all excellent and departments of work ably discussed. All present enjoyed the address by Elder Gresham, on "The Church and Temperance." A gold medal contest was held the first night which was good and Mrs. King only regretted that she had not as many medals as contestants, who were Alfred Thoman, Ella Thoman, Bessie Irwin, of Helena, Jessie Chapman, of Empire Prairie, and Lizzie Murray, of Savannah. Bessie Irwin received the medal, subject of her recitation being, "Scourge of the Republic." Mrs. H. E. Manley, of Empire Prairie, was elected county manager for the ensuing year.

Mrs. Lora S. LaMance, president of McDonald county, has a splendid column in the Pineville *Democrat*. The column of August 19 had a "Pineville Catechism" and among the questions are the following:

Q.—Have you said that the Pineville W. C. T. U. was doing no good?

A.—Some say it every day.

Q.—Are you treating them fairly when you expect twelve women to

Take It Up Stairs, Too.

Nearly everybody uses Wool Soap down stairs in the laundry. It's the one soap that won't shrink woolens, and people must use it there. But you need it up stairs more—up in bathroom and bedroom. Don't use on your face what you dare not use on wool!

WOOL SOAP

is simply pure soap. Other soaps are called pure—but they shrink wool. They lack our secret.

Whenever you need a pure soap you need Wool Soap. You need it most for toilet and bath. That's where Wool Soap is important,



MY MAMA USED WOOL SOAP I WISH MINE HAD.

IT SWIMS.

All Grocers and Druggists sell it.



undo fifty men's influence? When you expect twelve voteless women to do more than grand jury and prosecuting attorney combined have done?

The eighteenth district will hold its convention October 19, 20. In the press department this district keeps W. C. T. U. columns in all local papers and publishes our principles, workings and everything pertaining to the work in these columns, and makes them bright and newsy.

Mrs. Alta Stevens, of Stanberry, is a faithful press superintendent and a poet of great ability. The poem, "A Sitting on the Conference," in the franchise number of the *Counselor*, was very good indeed.

Mrs. Mattie A. Faulconer, of Montgomery City, sends us a condensed account of their year's work. They did special work in gospel meetings, contest, literature, press, flower mission, Sabbath-school and petitions. They have held nine gospel meetings and two contests. Forty-four columns have been furnished their papers and communications in eleven of the twelve issues of the *Counselor*. They celebrated their tenth anniversary and about five hundred were present. Have distributed 6,679 pages of literature, sent out twenty-eight bouquets with Scripture cards attached, had services in jail June 9. Universal temperance Sunday and two quarterly temperance Sundays observed by all the schools in the city. Sent Yale, cigaret, International Sunday-school petitions. Have had Miss Carter and Mesdames Burger and Howe for lectures. Have held twelve public meetings.

Mrs. J. W. Settle, of Norborne, state superintendent of anti-narcotics, has moved to Butte, Mont. She is a fine worker and her husband is with her in all she does. We are very sorry to lose them.

Remember if you want the dailies during the state convention, send your dime for same to Mrs. J. T. Davisson, Poplar Bluff, Mo.

ALICE BLACKBURN,
State Reporter, Bethany.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

"Ho, for St. Paul!" is the watchword upon all lips at the present time. Many of our workers are already turning their steps in that direction. Mrs. Fields and Mrs. Skelton are in Minnesota and will remain there until the Convention. Mrs. Howe writes from Missouri that she will be open for engagements in Minnesota and Wisconsin, during November and the first week in December. She may be addressed at 1602 St. Charles street, St. Joseph, Mo. It now looks as if almost the entire force of organizers would be present at this Convention and a new and very helpful feature will be an all-day organizers' conference to precede the Convention proper. This will be held on the 10th, and an effort is to be made to secure churches in the outskirts of St. Paul and Minneapolis for services on that evening by those of the organizers who may be in attendance upon the conference. In that way the good news of the Convention will be brought to those who might not otherwise be advised of it, and the attendance at the Convention will, we trust, be largely increased thereby.

Mrs. Law is planning to go immediately after the National Convention to California, and would be glad to make some dates en route. We make this announcement thus early in order that the states and unions desiring her services may communicate with her at once. Her address is 1152 Fourteenth avenue, Detroit, Mich. Our Canadian sisters write most enthusiastically concerning Mrs. Law's services during the time before the plebiscite, and I feel very sure that those who secure her for work on this trip will be very glad they have done so.

A most amusing misinterpretation of our official call comes to us from a St. Louis paper in the following statement: "Any woman who desires to become a delegate to the next National W. C. T. U. Convention, and can afford the investment, is not dependent upon the members of any organization for election. All she need do is to pay fifty dollars into the National Treasury and receive a delegate's credentials. This will certainly simplify matters." It certainly would if the statement were based on fact, but as all W. C. T. U. women know, and, as we had supposed, all outsiders would know from the Call, fifty dollars paid into the National treasury represents five hundred members, in the proportion of ten cent dues from each one. I have written the editor of the paper asking him to correct the statement, and allude to it here in case it may have appeared in other papers as well. If so, will those of our sisterhood who have seen it please make the correction?

I am writing my Notes for this week on that day so sacred to white-ribboners, the first anniversary of the birth of our beloved leader which she has known in the life beyond. Her presence seems sweetly near on this day, and I feel more than ever confident that she has not lost her interest in this work and that she is watching it perhaps nearer than we dream, and that all that pertains to our sacred cause is dearer than ever to her heart. May God grant that a baptism of her spirit may come upon us all as we pledge ourselves anew to this work to which God has called us. I shall be glad to hear from the unions which have observed her birthday, and especially glad to know of those who have secured new members during membership week.

The only name for the Honor Roll this week is that of our indefatigable worker, Mrs. Mabel L. Conklin.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

A MATRONS' contest was held in connection with the North Dakota convention, at which $116 was netted.

National Convention Corner.

Preparation for the Delegates.

St. Paul women have been at work since early summer making and perfecting plans for the National. At first they met once a month, now once a week, and soon they will get together every day.

Only those who have been in the thick of Convention preparations can at all understand the constant thought and careful planning necessary to bring to a successful issue the housing and care-taking of from four to six hundred women for a week. It is a prodigious work, and requires the utmost patience and herculean strength in the few upon whom the brunt always falls. If we could bear this in mind when we arrive as guests at St. Paul, we could be of untold assistance to the burdened workers. We would accept without questioning or murmuring the lot that falls to us, even if our choice had been for something entirely different and possibly more convenient. Let us bear this in mind, that we are guests accepting hospitalities most graciously offered, and not patrons who can demand something that is ordered and paid for.

The People's church will entertain the sessions of the Convention. It seats three thousand people comfortably, and is perfect in its acoustic properties, which makes a convention a far greater joy than when we must strain mind and ear to understand. The church is centrally located, easy of access, and is an ideal place for the Convention.

Plymouth church has been secured for the purity conference, which precedes the National by two days.

The program is still embryonic, but will rapidly gain shape in the quickly passing days. Mrs. Bessie Laythe Scovell welcomes the Convention in the name of the state, Mrs. Thompson, of Hamline, in behalf of the local unions. The responses will be from the compass sections of the country. Mrs. Mary L. Page, president West Washington, Mrs. Mary E. Cartland, president North Carolina, Mrs. Margaret Dye Ellis, New Jersey, and Mother Stewart, of Ohio, have been invited to make the responses.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock has been appointed chairman of the standing committee on Sunday services in the place of Mrs. Anna M. Hammer resigned. The luncheons have been put in the hands of a fine caterer, and delegates will be well served at a reasonable price. The home entertainment will consist of breakfast, dinner in the evening, and room. The headquarters of the Convention will be at the Hotel Windsor. The city has been districted for entertainment. The delegates from New England and the middle states will be sent to the homes on the Hill, those of the central states in lower town, the western part of the southern states to the West side, and the delegates from the western states to the parks, and those from the coast territory to East St. Paul and Dayton's Bluff. A chairman from each of these districts will be appointed to be at the depot to meet the delegates and assign them to places. The large churches have been asked to entertain from ten to twenty delegates and the response as been free and general.

Ho, for St. Paul! is now our watchword. All the energy of our organization from the private member in a country local union to the highest officer in the National should be bent toward making this next convention an advance on all others. If in no other way, it can be an advance in spiritual life and in devotion to the great cause which we love.

A Wick Sent Free.

The Standard Oil Co. says: "We have made a number of careful and exhaustive tests of your "Marshall Process" WICK and we cannot speak too highly of its qualities."

No more smoking, smudgy, creeping lamps. No more dirty, cracking chimneys.

We want you to send for a free sample and a book about it, and test the unique qualities of "THE BROWN WICK."

For sale by all good dealers. Take no substitute.

NEW JERSEY WICK CO., Newark, N. J.
[Patented in U. S. and foreign countries.]

Organizers' Corner.

DEAR CO-WORKERS:—Since I last spoke to you through this column I have had a somewhat varied experience. I spent the month of May in New Hampshire, speaking once or twice every day, the result being many new members for Y's and W's, one new W. C. T. U. at Rumney and a large White Cross Society among the young men of New Hampton College.

In June I worked in western New York until I sailed for Europe. While abroad I laid aside all public work except in London where, at the invitation of Rev. F. B. Meyer, of Christ Church, I addressed his regular weekly meeting for men only Sunday, June 26. We had an audience of eight hundred men and at the close of that meeting Dr. Meyer invited me to occupy his pulpit the following Sunday. I met many of our workers while abroad, among them being Mrs. and Miss Lile, of London, who you will remember were with us at Toronto, last year. I was with Miss Lile and her father, John C. Lile, C. C., one evening at Hugh Price Hughes' mission, of which they are both members and influential supporters.

On my return to this country I at once took up the White Cross Army work, and spent August in visiting camps and hospitals, raising funds for and purchasing and shipping White Cross purity leaflets for men to every camp from Santiago to the Philippines. I am very grateful to the W. C. T. U's and White Crossmen who have collectively or individually sent me money for this work among our army boys, and at the National Purity Conference in St. Paul I will give an itemized statement of receipts and expenditures. Although the war is over the camps are to be kept open, so that this branch of my work will continue so long as I can raise the money to buy the literature.

Early in August I conducted a three days' purity conference at the Silver Lake (N. Y.) Chautauqua Assembly. In September my week days have all been employed in county conventions in Pennsylvania and New York, and my Sundays in Young Men's Christian Associations in New Hampshire and Massachusetts.

October will be spent in doing county work in Pennsylvania and speaking at that state's convention, where I am to conduct purity conferences and occupy pulpits Convention Sunday.

I am looking forward to meeting

GAIL BORDEN
EAGLE BRAND
CONDENSED MILK
HAS NO EQUAL AS AN INFANT FOOD.
"INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE. N.Y. CONDENSED MILK CO. NEW YORK.



you all at St. Paul, realizing with you that this will be one of the saddest and most important Conventions in the history of our work. But with love and loyalty in our hearts for our new president, whom, I feel, God Himself has raised up for us, and with faith in the wisdom and judgment of our National Officers and a determination to aid and abet them, we can be important factors in making this also one of the most successful Conventions in our history.

With praise and thanksgiving for what the W. C. T. U. hath wrought, I am,

Cordially yours,
MABEL L. CONKLIN.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Treasurer's Corner.

Do not lose sight of the fact that October 25 shuts the door of the National treasury, and that all your dues must be in before that time. I have just returned from North Dakota convention, and was cheered by the report that that brave state has made a net gain again this year of over 500 members. They held a most successful convention, the largest, I think, ever held. The old officers were re-elected unanimously. Miss Preston is greatly beloved by her women, and she deserves and has their entire confidence. She is in the field most of the time, and the results tell of her excellent work. A braver band of women never worked for God and Home and Native Land.

The reports from the unions, so many of them my children, were especially gratifying to me. They make themselves felt, especially in legislative work, and have the respect of all good men, and are wholesomely feared by men that are not good. It will be remembered that Miss Preston acted with Mrs. Stevens last fall as committee on affiliated interests, by appointment of Miss Willard, hence no one will be surprised that North Dakota convention passed the following resolution unanimously:

"*Resolved*, That we heartily support the National Officers and the executive committee in their judgment that it is unwise to make any further effort toward the ownership of the Temple, believing with them, as Miss Willard said at Buffalo, that it would place a greater financial burden upon our unions than they are able to carry."

They also dropped the Temple department.

John G. Woolley gave one of his splendid addresses to a house packed to its utmost capacity. Every one was delighted. North Dakota white-ribboners are bound to go on to still greater success. Park River, where the convention was held, is a beautiful little city full of lovely homes and its citizens did everything to make our stay among them delightful, a most enjoyable drive given to all the delegates being among the pleasant courtesies. Miss Preston, Mrs. Wylie and myself were made perfectly at home with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Catherwood. Prohibition is a marked success in Park River.

I greatly enjoyed a brief visit to old friends in Casselton, Fargo, Grand Forks and Larrimore. Miss Addie Kinnear, former president of North Dakota W. C. T. U., presided at my meeting in Fargo with her old-time grace.

Dues are coming in at a gratifying rate, still there is room for more. Don't forget books close October 25.

HELEN M. BARKER.

W. C. T. U. News.

THE Chicago West Side W. C. T. U. is publishing a little paper in the interest of their alcohol cure called *The Non-Alcoholic Banner*.

MISS BELLE KEARNEY has been speaking every night during September in New Jersey, under the auspices of the state W. C. T. U.

THE appropriation of the Wisconsin medal superintendent was raised at the last convention, owing to the help the contests have been to the state work.

OKLAHOMA has recently had five new unions organized by Helen D. Harford. She added new members everywhere she visited, increasing the membership in the old unions by forty-three active and thirty-two honorary.

OUR Mrs. Zable of Louisiana is a very busy woman. She was obliged to resign the presidency of her district being so absorbed by her duties as state corresponding secretary, president of the lunch house board, president of the local union and custodian of the temperance headquarters fund.

Convention Call.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

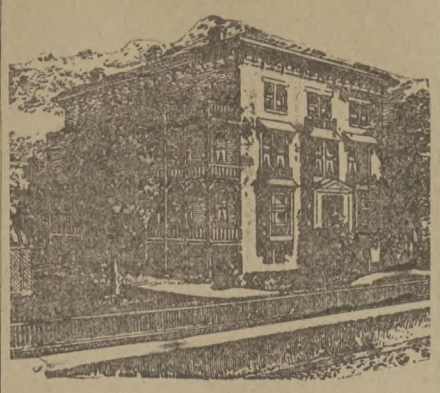
The annual convention of the District of Columbia W. C. T. U. will be held October 20 and 21, in the Church of Our Father, corner Thirteenth and L streets, N. W. On the evening of each day the white-ribboners will attend the "Anti-saloon Revival," addressed by Mr. Lou J. Beauchamp, under auspices of Anti-Saloon League of the District of Columbia.

MARGARET B. PLATT, *Pres.*

Convention Calendar.

IOWA, Waterloo, Oct. 11-14.
CONNECTICUT, Torrington, Oct. 12-14.
MASSACHUSETTS, Boston, Tremont Temple, Oct. 12-14.
NEBRASKA, Pawnee City, Oct. 11-14.
TENNESSEE, Jonesboro, Oct. 1 - 4.
NEW JERSEY, Elizabeth, Oct. 11 to 14.
DELAWARE, Camden, Oct. 3 - 4.
RHODE ISLAND, Oct. 12 and 13.
PENNSYLVANIA, Reading, Oct. 14-18.
CALIFORNIA, Berkeley, Oct. 17-22.
KANSAS, Horton, Oct. 19-21.
MISSOURI, Poplar Bluff, Oct. 21-25.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1692 Graceland Ave.
Rec. Sec—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

Form of Bequest.

I give and bequeath to "The Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital Association" the sum of (———) for the use of said institution absolutely.

DEAR SISTERS:—Dr. J. J. Thompson, of the Temperance Hospital staff, has consented to answer a question asked in the *Inquirer*. He says:

"Your letter with newspaper clipping is at hand, and I shall be pleased to answer the article, but in order to do so intelligently it will be necessary to quote a part of it: 'My husband has been very ill this summer and at one time was thought to be dying. He was cold, and we could hardly discover any pulse movement. . . . A neighbor woman came in while he was in this condition, and as soon as she could she ran home and got a bottle of whisky. She forced some down his throat and we rubbed him with flannel cloths wet with the whisky. . . His brother blames me for using the whisky even at such a time. He says if it had been God's will that my husband was to die, that the whisky wouldn't have helped him. . . My question is this: Do you think it was wrong to use any means to save life, and do you not think the whisky should have some credit in the case?'

"I will state my position as follows: If no other remedy could be procured I believe that a temperance woman would be perfectly justified in giving her husband whisky as this woman did, and the statement of her brother that 'if it was God's will that her husband should die, whisky would not save him,' is entirely without warrant and does not reflect the Christian intelligence which a temperance lecturer should exhibit. The grave question in such a case is, are there other remedies which are equally or better suited to revive a patient in case of collapse? In my opinion we have several remedies which are far superior to alcohol in any form as a medicament in these cases and they should each be kept in every household in place of the ever ready whisky bottle. First and foremost we may mention

"Hot water. In cases of collapse there is no expedient which will serve the housewife better than hot water, applied both externally and internally. In the case mentioned above if the friends had put hot-water bottles to the patient's feet, and a hot-water bag or hot cloths over the heart, and forced hot water into the patient's mouth, as hot as could be borne without scalding, no doubt it would have taken effect quite as promptly as the whisky. If, in connection with the hot water treatment some one of the following remedies had been at hand there would have been no occasion whatever for the whisky.

"One of the best household remedies is nitro-glycerine. A one per cent solution of this remedy is a better stimulant for the heart than alcohol in any form (whisky, brandy, wine, etc). Its action upon the heart and nerve centers is more prompt and is more satisfactory in every way, in cases of shock, especially if resulting from accidents or sunstroke. We use it at the Temperance Hospital for the nausea and collapse which sometimes follow surgical operations, especially in cases of heart failure following the use of chloroform. This is also a valuable remedy in case of opium poisoning. It is a good home remedy for asthma, hysterical collapse or collapse of typhoid or other fevers. One or two drops of this remedy is said to be equivalent to an ounce or more of brandy, besides having the advantage of being both tasteless and odorless. It acts instantaneously and cannot in any way excite a latent desire for alcoholic stimulants. In sunstroke this is the grand specific when given in minute doses, *i. e.*, two or three drops of the one per cent solution in half a glass of water, a teaspoonful to be given every twenty minutes. Similar doses will be found useful for cases of vertigo, pain about the head, and neuralgia, one physician going so far as to state that he had never yet found a case of neuralgia, neuralgic headache, hiccough, toothache, or any spasmodic affection that glonine



BEAUTIFULLY WHITE
"Foolishly Fashionable."
"Almost Criminal."

These strong words have been applied to white flour, because it is robbed of the Gluten of the wheat to make it white. Flour deprived of Gluten has lost its nutritive elements and hence its life sustaining qualities. Franklin Mills Fine Flour of the Entire Wheat is rich in Gluten and when baked into Bread or Rolls is a beautiful golden brown.

If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied.

See that the flour delivered bears our label; avoid substitutes.

Booklet free.

The genuine made only by the

FRANKLIN MILLS CO., LOCKPORT, N. Y.

Sour Stomach

"After I was induced to try CASCARETS, I will never be without them in the house. My liver was in a very bad shape, and my head ached and I had stomach trouble. Now, since taking Cascarets, I feel fine. My wife has also used them with beneficial results for sour stomach."
JOS. KREHLING, 1921 Congress St., St. Louis, Mo.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 318

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

(nitro-glycerine), in ordinary doses failed to relieve.

"This, of course, is rather a strong assertion but the fact remains that nitro glycerine as a household remedy is not only much more useful in case of collapse than brandy, but also covers many other of the ordinary ailments for which brandy is used. For instance, in sick headache a few doses of glonine will often stop the pain in a short time. The patient should lie down and take a dose of the medicine every twenty minutes until relief follows."

Dr. Thompson's reply to my letter would take so much space that I will save a part of it until next week.

(MRS.) MARGARET INGLEHART.
1610 Grace St.

Regimental Roll of Honor—No Canteen.

The following is a partial list of regiments having no canteen. Will friends send us others with the name of the colonel.

Second Ohio, Sixth Ohio, Fifth Pennsylvania, Colonel Theodore N. Burchfield; Fifth Missouri, Twenty-first Kansas, First Nebraska, Second Nebraska, Colonel C. J. Bliss, now brigadier-general; One Hundred Sixtieth Indiana, One Hundred Fifty-ninth Indiana, Colonel Barnett; First Illinois, Col. Turner; Third Illinois, Colonel Bennitt; Fifth Illinois, Colonel Culver; Second Kentucky, Colonel Gaither; the District of Columbia Regiment; Battery D, Pennsylvania, Captain Hunt; First Mississippi; Second Mississippi, Col. Montgomery; First New Hampshire, Col. R. H. Rolfe; Eighth Massachusetts Regulars, Col. Pew; Thirteenth, Eighth, Twelfth Pennsylvania, H. A. Comsen commanding Third brigade. First Washington (state), Col. Wholley; Fifteenth Minnesota, Col. Shandrew; Ninth Illinois, Col. Campbell; Second Arkansas, Colonel Cook; Fifty-second Iowa; Fifth Massachusetts Regular, Colonel Whitney, no intoxicants sold in their canteen; Eighth Ohio Volunteers; Third Nebraska, Col. W. J. Bryan; First Texas, Col. W. H. Mabry; Fourth Ohio; First and Third Kentucky; First Wisconsin, Colonel Schadel; First South Dakota, Colonel Frost; Second Missouri.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Temple Receipts.

Pennsylvania — Ariel: Willard union, $1; Bradford: W. C. T. U., $100; Columbus, $15; Easton, $2; Farmer's Valley, 40 cts.; Franklin: L. T. L., $5; Freeport, $5, $2; Miss Sara C. McClelland, $10; Fallowfield: W. C. T. U., $5; Mountaindale, $2; Newtown: Bucks county union, $25; Erie county, $18, $2; Mount Washington, $12.50; Port Alleghany, $10; Roaring Springs, $6.80; D. B. Carpenter, $1; Shenandoah Y, $12, $8; South Oil City, $100, $100, $25; Mrs. Kern, $5; Sugar Grove: W. C. T. U., $34; Yardley: W. C. T. U., $2; Laura Swartzlander, $2; Esther B. Justice, $2; York: W. C. T. U., $9.60; Warren, $45.25; Warren county, $12.15; Ambler: Miss Clara R. Griggs, 50 cts.; Bergettstown: Mrs. G. G. Kerr, $5.90; Beaver Falls: M. B. Alford, $2.50; Butler: Mrs. R. M. Harper, $7.50; Ellisburg: Mrs. Estella Coulston and Mrs. Anna J. Ryan, $4; Lucy H. Snead, $2; Equinunk, Mrs. F. M. Woodmansee, $2; Fairview: Emily L. Goodrich, $1; East Smithfield: Martin Gerould, $2; Hallslead: Mrs. J. M. Chichester, $1; Hamburg: Mame S. Confer, $3.50; Honesdale: Esther Stephens, $10; Hawley: Mrs. E. L. Stephens, $50; Hillsgrove: Sara A. Snell, $2; Mrs. Anna M. Hoffman, $5; Homestead: Mrs. W. A. Summersgill, $1.50; Mrs. N. E. Howard, $1; Honey Brook: Mary A. Graham, $40; Miss M. A. Buchanan, $5; Mrs. C. L. Manship, $1; Johnstown: Mrs. Sadie Shugart, $1; Kendall Creek: Mrs. W. Hamaker, $10; Macungie: Annie R. Renis, $2.50; McCulloch's Mills: Emily A. Fulton, 25 cts.; McDonald: Mrs. R. R. Allison, $2; Munson: Anna Fishburn, $8.75; New Brighton: Mrs. B. F. Kench, $2; Norristown: Anna R. Reed, $3.65; Parker Ford: Sarah S. Pennypacker, $4; Petrolia: Bertha Bottner, $1; Rochester: Mrs. Mary Patton, $3, 50 cts.; Elk Lick: Mrs. Rebecca Wagner, 50 cts.; Sandy Lake: A. P. Hutchinson, $1; Shepherdstown: Mrs. Lida K. Coover, $1; Tunkhannock: Delia A. Mills, $2; Uniontown: Mrs. Kate Ritenour, $1; Mrs. Sturgeon, $1; Venetia: Mrs. T. E. Robb, $1; West Alexander: Mrs. Jane Reed, $2; Westerville: Mrs. Pauline Young, $1.50; Westgrove: Mrs. Rebecca Chambers, $2; Yohoghany: E. G. Cope, $4; Zelienople: Mrs. A. G. Otterman, 50 cts.; from cards, $4.50.

Rhode Island—Abbott Run: Miss Alice M. Cargill, $100; Pawtucket W. C. T. U., $1; Providence: Elizabeth P. Nichols, $5.50; Mrs. C. H. Tilley, $5; Westerly: Mrs. Thomas V. Stillman, $3.

Texas—Houston: W. C. T. U., $2.30; Ft. Worth: Mrs. O. L. Fisher, 50 cents; Iowa Park, Mrs. D. M. Smith, $3.50; Kerrville: Mrs. Clara Candlin, $3.65; Mineral Wells, $1.75; Rockwall: M. Lula Harris, $5.

Tennessee—McMinnville: W. C. T. U., $5; Jonesboro: Mrs. Mary H. Epps, $6.80; Memphis: Mrs. Mary B. Abernethy, 50 cents; Morristown: Mrs. Lydia Johnson, $2.25; Chattanooga: Mrs. G. H. Ferguson, 50 cents; Tullahoma: Mrs. S. W. Arrosmith, $2; Mrs. M. J. Maynard, $4 50, $2.

Vermont—Barre: W. C. T. U., $1; Mrs. J. R. George, $5; Barton: W. C. T. U., $10; Mrs. M. A. Owin, $2; Brattleboro: W. C. T. U., $4; Bennington county: $31; Mechanicsville: W. C. T. U., 65 cts.; Mrs. Hannah G. Vail, $1; Eunice Vail, $1: Middletown: W. C. T. U., $10; Peacham: $13; Rutland: $10; Waterville: $4.80; West Wardsboro: $6; Woodstock: $11, $71; Bellows Falls: Mary A. Burt, $2; Mrs. John C. Persons, $2; Berlin: Geo. K. and Mrs. A. C. Perrin, $1; Bradford Center: Mrs. Ida E. Emerson, $1.25; Cambridge: Mrs. Charlotte Safford and husband, $4; Chelsea: Mrs. F. J. Corwin, $4; Chester: Miss E. J. Stickney, 60 cts.; Derby: Mrs. A. B. Hopkinson, $1.50; East Peacham: Elsie B. Esden, $1; Essex: $1.80; Essex Junction: Mrs. J. E. Bingham, $1; Middleburg: Mrs. H. M. Seely and Mrs. M. H. Eddy, $1; Manchester Depot: Miss Mary R. Farnum, $2; Pittsford: Mrs. S. K. Burbank, $2; Mrs. J. E. Leonard, $1; Poultney: Electa H. Chapin, $3; St. Johnsbury: Mrs. L. T. Clark, $1.50; St. Johnsbury Center: Mrs. E. P. Allen, $6; Mrs. Chas. Cobb, $2; Vershire: Alma F. Adams, $2.25; Waterbury: M. T. Davis, $2.75; Wells: Jennie Carpenter, 50 cts. From cards, $1.

Virginia—Brambleton: W. C. T. U., $6, $20.50; Norfolk: Mrs. M. F. Parker, $2; Margaret F. Parker, $5; Richmond: Y. W. C. T. U., $5; Winchester: W. C. T. U., $1.60; Lynchburg: $5; Riverton: Mrs. Elenor Lent Weston, $100. From cards, $1.50.

West Virginia—Buckhannon: W. C. T. U., $2.06; Mannington: $25; Moundsville: $1; Ravenswood: $1.60; West Grafton: $4.35. From cards, $1.

Washington—Seattle: Lake union, $6; South Bend: W. C. T. U., $5; Spokane: $14.85; Tacoma: Central, $3.85, $8; W. C. T. U., $2; Lathrop: Mrs. M. Parish, $2; Everett: Miss Ella Howard, $5.80.

Wisconsin—Appleton: W. C. T. U., $50; Belmond: $5.50; Hammond: $4.13; La Crosse: $3; Colman: $1 Marshall: $5; St. Croix: Brookville union, $1; St. Croix county, $10; Sparta: $5.40, $7.60; Sun Prairie: $8; White Water: W. C. T. U., $7.09; Racine: E. M. Darling, $10; Rice Lake: Mrs. E. A. Spencer, $1; Balmoral: E. Jamieson, $1; Barron: Mrs. A. E. Wendell, $5; Eau Claire: Miss I. Cobban, $4; Janesville: Mrs. W. J. Knight, $5; Milwaukee: Sarah E. Williams, $3.65; New London: Mrs. A. R. Starks, 50 cts.; Spring Green: Edward P. Smith, $1; Mrs. Albion E. Smith, $60; Evergreen: Mrs. C. C. Pinney, $1.25; Viroqua: Mrs. Edith Trowbridge, 50 cts.; West Green Bay: Mrs. Sarah Legot, $1; Clinton: Mrs. L. S. Wilcox, $25.

Wyoming—Rawlings: W. C. T. U., $2; Green River: Marie Moss Wheat, $1; Lusk: Mary S. Wucherer, $5; Manville: Mrs. B. J. Brooks, $2.

SARA G. JOHNSON,
Financial Secretary.

To February 1, 1898.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, Portland, Me., custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions offered by those who are interested in the effort being put forward by the National Woman's Christian Temperance union to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it was by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and at the request of Miss Willard that she accepted the foregoing trust.

STARVING
in the Midst of Plenty.

That's what people with poor digestion are doing every day. They have no appetite or if they do have an appetite and eat what they require it does them no good, because the stomach does not digest it and the fermenting mass of food becomes a source of disease, of headache,



MR. JUDSON A. STANION.

sleeplessness, languor and the thousand and one symptoms of disordered digestion. Mr. Judson A. Stanion, the great Church and Sunday School worker and president Christian Endeavor Union, St. Louis, Mo., says:

"I have had to be extremely careful what I ate. Many things were indigestible, and after a hearty dinner I could scarcely keep awake. I never have been sick in bed, but have had a great deal of inconvenience from indigestion. Since I learned of the merits of Stuart's Tablets, I keep them in my desk or carry them in my pocket, and find that I can eat anything at all without discomfort. They were recommended to me by a friend who is enthusiastic in their praise. I can not afford to be drowsy after lunch, and find these tablets just the thing to assist digestion and keep all my faculties wide-awake." Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets promptly relieve and cure all forms of indigestion. They have done it in thousands of cases and will do it in yours. The reason is simple. They digest the food whether the stomach works or not, and that's the whole secret. At all druggists, 50 cents a box. For book on stomach diseases, giving valuable advice, address F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

THE YOUNG CRUSADER

Official Organ of the Loyal Temperance Legion.

(EIGHT-PAGE MONTHLY.)

An Illustrated Children's Temperance Paper.

TERMS.

One copy, per year	$ .25
In clubs of ten or more	.20
In clubs of fifty or more, to one address	.12
Sample packages for distribution, 100 to one address	1.00

SPECIAL FEATURES.

The regular issue of the paper contains, aside from illustrations, stories, poetry, etc.

QUARTERLY TEMPERANCE LESSON SUPPLEMENT.

Especially for the use of teachers in Sunday-school. Four pages containing temperance lesson helps, suggestions for observance of temperance Sundays, etc. This supplement can be secured without the CRUSADER at the rate of 65 cents per 100 copies, $2.75 per 500, $5.00 per 1,000. To regular subscribers the Supplement accompanies each paper free of charge.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

A Curious Wick.

Ever since lamps were made, we suppose that the wick has been the bane of every housewife, and since the use of oil heaters and oil cooking stoves has become general, her life has been more than miserable. Yankee ingenuity, however, has come to her help with the invention of a wick which the Government has thought meritorious enough to patent, which will not clog, will not creep, and needs but little care or trimming. Smoking lamps are now a thing of the past, and cracked chimneys are unnecessary with ordinary care.

For the first time in its history, the Standard Oil Co., one of the largest corporations on earth, has seen fit to give a complimentary letter. It is as follows: "We have made a number of careful and exhaustive tests of the 'Marshall Process' Wick, and feel that we cannot speak too highly of its qualities." It has been adopted by all the leading lamp, stove and heater makers, including the makers of the famous Rochester and Miller lamps.

This wick, which is known as the "Marshall Process" Wick, is colored brown, so that you may easily identify it; in fact, it has become to be known among its friends as "The Brown Wick."

It is made by the New Jersey Wick Company, whose advertising will be found in our columns for some months to come, and we note that they offer to send a sample wick free to any one who will write for it to their office in Newark, N. J.

You Can Trust

A manufacturer who says of his goods, "We do not ask you to remit in advance, give them a thorough trial for thirty days and then return them or pay for them, as you prefer."

The manager of the Larkin Soap Mfg. Co. of Buffalo, N. Y., on being asked "How can you afford to offer such remarkable terms to people you do not know?" answered:

First—By making the Best Soaps in the world. None excel them, for in no factory is more intelligence, more care or better materials employed.

Second—By selling our whole product without the aid of middlemen in any capacity, saving all their profits and expenses, and,

Third—By selling only to honest people who pay their bills. Everyone is sure to pay us, for we give such value for the money as one never had before, and all are at once our friends.

They have an advertisement in this paper.

Petition Against the Canteen Now.

WHITE-RIBBONERS, CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS, EPWORTH LEAGUERS, GOOD TEMPLARS, CHURCHES, PASTORS AND PEOPLE — EVERYBODY, CUT OUT THE APPENDED PETITION, SIGN IT, SECURE OTHER NAMES, AND SEND IT TO PRESIDENT MCKINLEY AT ONCE. OR, IF YOU PREFER, USE THE ONE WE PUBLISHED LAST WEEK, OR WRITE ONE YOURSELF, BUT SEND A PETITION TO DO AWAY WITH THE ARMY CANTEEN, AND DO IT NOW:

To the President of the United States:

We do hereby respectfully petition that you will, to the extent of your authority as Commander-in Chief of the army, forbid the sale of intoxicating liquors at all post and camp exchanges, or elsewhere within the lines of the armies of the United States.

Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal when writing.

Publisher's Notes.

The Responsive Reading for October is upon a subject in which we feel sure every white-ribboner is keenly interested, viz., THE UNION SIGNAL, and the writer is Mrs. S. M. D. Fry, its present managing editor. In the form of questions and answers much information is given concerning the pages of that paper which Miss Willard called so aptly, the weekly "letter from home." Local unions are told what kind of articles and news items are sought after by the editors and how the individual society may speak through its columns. The various departments of the paper are touched upon and methods suggested by which THE UNION SIGNAL may become the "greatest woman's paper in the world."

BIBLE READING FOR OCTOBER. "The Baptism of the Holy Spirit," by Mrs. Addie Webster DeLong. There is no effective service for God without the gift of the Holy Spirit, says the writer truly. The soul for expansion requires the fatherhood of God, the brotherhood of Jesus Christ and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost. The baptism of the Spirit, we are told, is for testimony and power, and we may know when we receive it. If we lack this power we shall be held responsible, for all may have it for the asking. How to obtain this baptism is a question this Reading aims to answer.

Do You Wish to Help Our Wounded Soldiers and Sailors?

We have just published a beautiful war song, entitled "The Blue and Gray Together," by C. H. Addison. This song sells for 40 cents everywhere. We will furnish this song for 20 cents in silver or one and two cent stamps to any lady who will agree to write to two friends and advise them to buy it, also ask them to write to two friends in the same way. In this way we start what is called an endless chain. We have arranged to turn over to Mrs. J. W. Castles, at Cape Charles, Va., superintendent of the soldiers' and sailors' work of the W. C. T. U. of Virginia, one-half of all the money made from the sale of music in this way. If you have not been able to do anything for our soldiers and sailors, here is a chance at a very small cost, and if you will write the letters and send the slips that come with the music to some of your friends, you may help to raise hundreds of dollars for this great work.

STANDARD MUSIC CO.,
Publishers.

Danville, Va.

CAPE CHARLES, VA., July 27, 1898.

To the W. C. T. U. Workers of America:—

The need of money for this branch of our work is very great, and I hope that the above offer of the Standard Music Co. will be accepted by as many as possible. If you can not order the song, get some one else to do so, and write to your friends and send them the slips that you will find in the music, or they can be had from me.

Yours for the cause of humanity,

(MRS.) J. W. CASTLES,
State Supt. of Soldiers' and Sailors' Work.

FREE RHEUMATISM CURE

A Liberal Way to Prove That Gloria Tonic Cures Rheumatism — Thousands of Sufferers Have Been Permanently Cured—A Free Trial Package Mailed to All Who Apply.

It is safe to say that nearly everybody who has rheumatic pains has doctored till they are discouraged. They are disgusted with remedies that cost money and won't try another unless it is proven to be a specific for the disease and not a mere drug to sell. This is why John A. Smith who discovered a remarkable cure for rheumatism sends free to all a trial of his remedy so that the sufferer may know positively that Gloria Tonic cures the disease.

There are many people who are afraid to try even this free sample package fearing that it may contain something harmful. But all such are assured that Gloria Tonic is entirely safe and cannot harm even a baby.

Write for a free sample today. If you have a friend who suffers ask him to write also to Mr. Smith so that every person afflicted with rheumatism may be released from the terrible pains of this ruthless disease.

Address Mr. John A. Smith, 627 Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis., and he will send a free trial package of Gloria Tonic by return mail, prepaid, or a full sized box may be obtained from your druggist for $1.00.

Our Memorial Ode.

"Press On and On," our Chieftain's orders, by Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, music by Mr. O. H. Hawley, is meeting with wide appreciation. The words are tender and effective, the music stirring and martial. It will be sung wherever the W. C. T. U. has voice. The Ode is printed in sheet form, with a beautiful half-tone of Miss Willard on the cover. Price 10 cents per copy; 60 cts. per dozen copies to state, county and local unions. Address all orders to Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, 1905 Tioga St., Philadelphia, Pa.

We ask as a favor that those reading our leaflets, will forward to us their opinions of any particular one which has been especially helpful in their union, their neighborhood or to some friend. This will materially help others in selecting appropriate literature.

Will our friends please bear in mind that in many instances letters are unanswered because the name of the state is not given with the address? All in portant communications should be signed with the name of the person, the postoffice and the state.

IT is no wonder that the question, "Where do all the pins go?" is so hard to answer, when they are all pointed one way and headed the other.

An Ounce of Prevention

is worth several pounds of cure in medicine. Thoroughly sanitary conditions make disease impossible.

How to have thoroughly sanitary surroundings is told in a pamphlet by Kingzett, the eminent English chemist. Price 10 cents. Every household should contain this little help to comfortable living. It will be sent FREE to subscribers of this paper. Write

THE SANITAS CO. (Ltd.),
636 to 642 West 55th Street, New York City.
Disinfectant and Embrocation Manufacturers.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.

STOP SMOKING!

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home, Law College, Lima, O.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS. 25 CTS.

DR. WORST'S NEW SCIENTIFIC
CATARRH INHALER.
With Medicine
For one year mailed
FREE!
To all Readers of the UNION SIGNAL.



Cures Catarrh, Asthma, Hay Fever, Colds, Pains and Roaring in the Head, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Headache, Partial Deafness and all diseases of the Air Passages by inhalation.

SPECIAL OFFER.

For a short time I will mail to any reader, naming this paper, one of my new Scientific Catarrh Inhalers with medicine for one year, on three days' trial free.

If it gives satisfaction, send me $1.00, if not, return it. Address,

Dr. E. J. Worst, Dept. 5, Ashland, O.



Drinking Fountains
FOR
MAN and BEAST
Manufactured by
The J. L. Mott Iron Works
84-90 Beekman St. NEW YORK.
311-313 Wabash Av. CHICAGO
Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.

Copyright 1896, by the J. L. Mott Iron Works.

HISTORY OF THE
WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION

A book of 350 pages, 12x21 inches in size, printed on the finest quality of book paper, and containing more than 300 illustrations by the official photographer—pictures of all the buildings and of all the prominent officials, both men and women. Only 300 copies left. Original price $15.00. Now offered for $7.50. Bound in half leather.

AGENTS WANTED

both man and woman, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address

DIBBLEE & MANIERRE
WOMAN'S TEMPLE, CHICAGO

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR
the only Official and superbly Illustrated HISTORY OF
OUR WAR WITH SPAIN

ITS CAUSES, INCIDENTS, AND RESULTS. A reliable and exhaustive story of the war. Civil, Military, and Naval, from its beginning to the close. With many fine steel plates, maps, and choice engravings. By Hon. HENRY B. RUSSELL, assisted by SENATOR PROCTOR (Vt.) and SENATOR THURSTON (Neb.). One Agent cleared $200.00 in first two weeks, another $400.00 in three weeks. 1,000 more Agents wanted. *Distance no hindrance*, for we *Pay Freight, Give Credit, Extra Terms*, and *Exclusive Territory*. Write for terms to the exclusive publishers,

A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.



FREE! We will send this triple SILVER Plated Ladies' HEART Stick PIN or GENTLEMAN'S SCARF PIN FREE to any person who sends a 2c. stamp to pay postage. Address

LYNN & CO.,
48 Bond St., New York

MONTICELLO Opens the 61st year Sept. 29. Full and Superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Address MISS H. N. HASKELL, Prin., Godfrey, Ill.



740 Silk Fringe Cards, 10ve, Transparent, Escort & Acquaintance Cards, LAUGHING CAMERA, Prize Puzzles, New Games, Magical Illusions &c. Finest Sample Book of Visiting and Hidden Name CARDS Premiums Biggest list of All for 2c. stamp. OHIO CARD CO., Cadiz, Ohio.

Signal Notes.

IN all official documents Wilhelmina of Holland is referred to as "the king."

THE population of Palestine is increasing rapidly. Ten years ago there were only 15,000 residents in Jaffa; to-day there are nearly 50,000.

RECENTLY, with secrecy and haste, the legislative council of Jamaica passed a bill to increase their income by multiplying the facilities for the sale of spirits. A vigorous opposition was started by the missionaries. The Queen has declined to confirm the bill, and so it has fallen through.

THE new Maryland Medical College, Baltimore, Md., is about to open a hospital in which alcohol will not be used in the treatment of disease. Dr. Joseph H. Branham says of the plan: "The purpose of our hospital is to discourage the free use of alcohol by the medical profession; to prevent, as far as possible, the spread of the taste for alcoholic drinks, and to prove that many diseases treated with alcohol can be cured better and quicker by our methods."

THERE are eight women colonels in the German army who draw their salaries regularly if their swords only semi-officially. These are: Queen Victoria; the Empress of Germany; the dowager empress, wife of the late Frederick III; the Princess Frederick Charles, of Prussia; the Queen Regent Sophia; and Queen Wilhelmina, of the Netherlands; the Duchess of Connaught and the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha (Edinburgh), sister of the Emperor of Russia.

IN a discussion at the Young Men's Christian Association in Edinburgh, on the question, "The drifting away of young men from the church, and how to remedy it," Mr. D. Drysdale, Dunfermline, said there were 1,300 ministers who were shareholders in breweries, and the young men hold that the church was inconsistent to have anything to do with the drink traffic. If the church was to reach young men, it must take up a more consistent attitude with regard to all social questions.

A YOKOHAMA weekly paper says: "The Salvation Army has worked a great change for the better in Yokohama in the district formerly known as 'Bloodtown,' the paradise of loafers and loose characters. With gentle, but firm, indefatigable hands, the good men and good women of the army have reclaimed one poor waif after the other, with but little outside assistance, and to-day the moral tone of 'Bloodtown,' through their untiring efforts, has been so much improved, that there is now no longer any justification for the term."

DR. NORMAN KERR stated before the Royal Commission that there was a greater tendency among medical men to state plain facts in their certificates. He also stated that inherited tendency came as much from the mothers as from the fathers, citing the case of an Irish lady inebriate, whose two sons, ministers of religion, were both drunkards, whose two grandsons were both drunkards and whose three great-grandsons were drunkards. Teaching as to the effect of alcohol on the brain and heart, according to the same witness, ought to be included in the university curriculum. The subject was rarely mentioned or taught as it ought to be.

TO LIVE WELL AND HAPPILY
Use "Garland" Stoves and Ranges.

The Larkin Soaps



The Whole Family supplied with Laundry and Toilet Soaps for a year at Half Price. Sent Subject to Approval and Payment after Thirty Days' Trial.

IT IS WISE ECONOMY TO USE GOOD SOAP. Our soaps are sold entirely on their merits, with our guarantee of purity. THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES USE THEM, and have for many years, in every locality, many in your vicinity. Ask us for your neighbors' testimonials.

The Larkin Plan

saves you half the retail cost of your soaps, and doubles the purchasing value of this 50 per cent. saving in a premium bought for you below usual cost of making. One premium is **A White Enameled Steel, Brass-Trimmed, Bow-Foot Bed.** Metallic beds add beauty and cheerfulness to the chamber, while they convey a delightful feeling of cleanliness that invites repose. They harmonize perfectly with furniture of any wood or style. Brass top rod at head and foot, and heavy brass, gold-lacquered trimmings. Malleable castings that never break. Detachable ball-bearing casters. 4½ or 4 or 3½ feet wide. 6½ feet long. Head, 4½ feet. Foot, 3½ feet high. Corner posts, 1 inch in diameter. Very strong and will last a lifetime.

AFTER THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL if the purchaser finds all the Soaps, etc., of excellent quality and the premium entirely satisfactory and as represented, remit $10.00; if not, notify us goods are subject to our order. We make no charge for what you have used.

If you remit in advance, you will receive in addition a nice present for the lady of the house, and shipment day after order is received. Money refunded promptly if the BOX or PREMIUM disappoints. Safe delivery guaranteed. The transaction is not complete until you are satisfied.

☞Many youths and maidens easily earn a Chautauqua Desk or other premium free by dividing the contents of a Combination Box among a few neighbors who readily pay the listed retail prices. This provides the $10.00 needful to pay our bill, and gives the young folk the premium as "a middleman's profit." The wide success of this plan confirms all our claims.

Booklet Handsomely Illustrating 15 Premiums sent on request.

THE LARKIN SOAP MFG. CO., LARKIN ST.
Estab. 1875. Capital, $500,000. Buffalo, N. Y.
☞ READ NOTES BELOW.

Our Great Combination Box.

Enough to last an Average Family one Full Year.

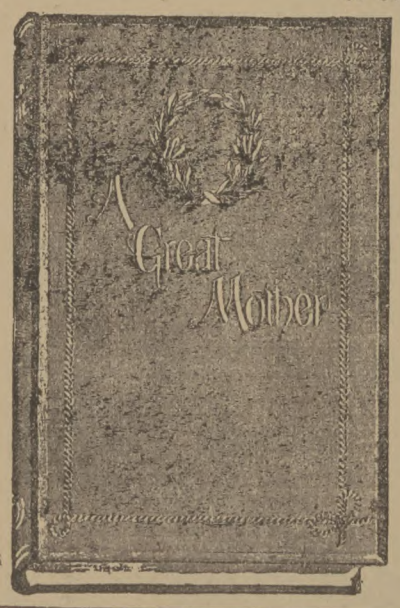
This List of Contents Changed as Desired.

100 BARS "SWEET HOME" SOAP. For all laundry and household purposes it has no superior. Large bars.	$5.00
10 BARS WHITE WOOLLEN SOAP. A perfect soap for flannels.	.70
12 Pkgs. BORAXINE SOAP POWDER (full lbs.) An unequalled laundry luxury.	1.20
4 BARS HONOR BRIGHT SCOURING SOAP,	.20
1-4 DOZ. MODJESKA COMPLEXION SOAP, Perfume exquisite. A matchless beautifier.	.60
1-4 DOZ. OLD ENGLISH CASTILE SOAP,	.30
1-4 DOZ. CREME OATMEAL TOILET SOAP,	.25
1-4 DOZ. ELITE GLYCERINE TOILET SOAP,	.25
1-4 DOZ. LARKIN'S TAR SOAP. Unequalled for washing the hair.	.30
1-4 DOZ. SULPHUR SOAP	.30
1 BOTTLE, 1 oz., MODJESKA PERFUME. Delicate, refined, popular, lasting.	.30
1 JAR, 2 ozs., MODJESKA COLD CREAM. Soothing. Cures chapped skin.	.25
1 BOTTLE MODJESKA TOOTH POWDER. Preserves the teeth, hardens the gums, sweetens the breath.	.25
1 STICK WITCH HAZEL SHAVING SOAP	.10
THE CONTENTS, Bought at Retail, Cost	$10.00
THE PREMIUM, worth at Retail.	10.00
All for $10. (Premium gratis.) Actual Retail Value	$20

From *The Baptist Union*, Chicago.—The editor of *The Baptist Union*, speaking from a personal acquaintance of nearly twenty years with the head of this firm, is glad to bear witness to his thorough reliability. The premium offers made are surprisingly liberal, but the test of experience, as well as knowledge of the high standing and character of the firm warrants the statement that the promises made will all be kept.

New York Observer says:—We cheerfully recommend our readers to accept the offer made by the Larkin Soap Mfg. Co. of Buffalo, N. Y. Members of the *Observer's* staff have personally tested the Soap made by this Company, and they know, too, that the extra value in premiums is very generous.

"The quickening mother-heart of the world needs demonstration, not theories of child-culture."



Such demonstration is given in the pages of

A GREAT MOTHER

The biography of Madam WILLARD written by her daughter, Miss Frances E. Willard, and her kinswoman, Mrs. Minerva B. Norton

No work of such value to mothers has appeared for years. It is both an incentive towards and an example of successful motherhood. White-ribbon mothers, especially, need to learn its open secret.

Handsomely Bound. Elegantly Illustrated.

PRICE $1.50.

W. T. P. A. The Temple... CHICAGO

A NEW EDITION OF

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life

BY HANNAH WHITALL SMITH

Bound in cloth, artistically decorated in two colors.

PRICE, - - 30 CENTS.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
The Temple, CHICAGO.....

VICI Leather Dressing

The best Shoe Dressing in the world
The genuine is made only by Robert H. Foerderer, Philadelphia, manufacturer of the famous

VICI KID

Ask your dealer for **Vici Leather Dressing,** and be sure the trademark with the name of the maker, is on each box or bottle. Imitations may ruin your shoes.

A book about buying, wearing and caring for shoes, mailed free. Address
ROBERT H. FOERDERER, Philada., Pa.

A LITTLE girl who had mastered her catechism confessed herself disappointed. "Because," she said, "though I obey the fifth commandment and honor my papa and mamma, yet my days are not a bit longer in the land, because I am put to bed at seven o'clock."

THE Irish servant of a naval commander had the misfortune one day to let a tea kettle fall overboard. In fear and trembling he rushed to his master, and cried out to him: "Plaze, yer honor, can anything be said to be losht whin ye know where it is?" "Certainly not," replied the officer, "why?" "Why, thin, yer honor, ye may tink the tay kettle is losht, but it ain't, sorr. I know where it is, sorr. It's at the bottom of the ocean, sorr."

AT a reception in honor of President McKinley last winter a little girl came in with her mother. Instead of just shaking hands, like the grown folk, this little maiden put up her mouth to be kissed. She was a very little girl and her mouth was very sweet. Before anybody could realize it the president stooped down and kissed her. "Why, Dollie," cried her astonished mother, "how could you?" "Well," said the little girl, "I fought it would be interestin' to tell my grandchildren."

TO AID THE SOLDIERS.

North-Western Road Issues a Humane Order as to Them.

Volunteers on Trains Must be Treated With All Consideration.

ROAD KIND TO SOLDIERS.

NORTH-WESTERN ISSUES ORDER.

A humane order has just been issued by the Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Impressed with the pitiable condition of a majority of the returning soldiers, General Manager Whitman of this road has determined that none of the boys in blue who may come into contact with his company shall suffer for lack of attention. The North-Western system covers five or six states which furnished a large proportion of the volunteers, and in order that the boys may be treated kindly on their way home, whether discharged or on furlough, Mr. Whitman has issued special instructions to every agent and conductor on the entire system to give special care and attention to returning soldiers en route from camps to their homes while upon the trains or at the stations of the North-Western. The employes are instructed to be diligent to ascertain if any of the soldiers are in need of food, and more particularly if they are sick and require medical attention, and if any such are found he is to be attended to at the expense of the company, if necessary. It will not be necessary for the soldier to be in uniform to get the advantage of the road's hospitality, for if he can show the proper papers of discharge or furlough, he will receive the same consideration.

"We can not do enough for the returning soldiers," said General Superintendent Sanborn, in speaking of the order. "The boys went down there and faced death in a hundred different ways, and those who escaped are returning home debilitated and worn out. They did this for what? Not for money; it is not in any sane man to resign himself to death for a money consideration. They did it for the love of country."

Other roads probably may follow the North-Western's humane move.—*The Chicago Chronicle.*

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 39. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, October 13, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
An Indian Outbreak—The Rock River, Ill., M. E. Conference Votes for Equal Lay Representation—Temperance—Educational—At Home—Abroad 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, The New Woman. By Hanna A. Foster 3
How a Velvet Gown Was Paid For. By Ira Brashears . 3
Dealing in Futures. By Mary H. Hunt 3
The Why—The How. By Rev. Frances E. Townsley . . 4
Willard Hall Echoes 4
CORRESPONDENCE:
Work at Camp Thomas by the Chattanooga Union . . . 5
The Army Canteen System 5
"Advice to the W. C. T. U." 6
LOCAL UNION: 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, God's Kiss 7
Uncle John's Talks 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Our Country—Its Faults and its Virtues 8
It is Worry that Kills 8
World-Aspects of the Temperance Question 8
Personals 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Queensland—Y's at Work 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Norway—Tasmanian Notes 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Western Washington—Indiana—New Hampshire . . . 11
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Parlor Meetings—Anti-Narcotics 12
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 12
TREASURER'S CORNER 12
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 13
ORGANIZERS' CORNER 13
W. C. T. U. NOTES 13
NATIONAL CONVENTION CORNER 14
Regimental Roll of Honor—Opposed to Canteens . . . 14
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 15
SIGNAL NOTES 16

NATIONAL CONVENTION.

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA, NOVEMBER 11-16.

Chairmen of Nat'l Convention Committees.

General Committee of Arrangements, Mrs. C. S. Soule, 105 East Isabel street, St. Paul.

Entertainment Committee, Mrs. C. L. Webber, 1729 W. Minnehaha street, Hamline, St. Paul.

Finance Committee, Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, 37 East Tenth street, St. Paul.

Press Committee, Mrs. L. M. Rich, 1397 Hewitt Ave., St. Paul.

Boarding House Committee, Mrs. Arella L. Phillips, 717 Geranium street, St. Paul.

Notes and Comments.

THE chairman of the entertainment committee for the National Convention, Mrs. C. L. Webber, asks that state and territorial secretaries send her the names of delegates as early as possible, that she may have ample time to arrange for their entertainment.

MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS and Miss Anna Gordon are now at Headquarters, to remain until the National Convention. Mrs. Stevens arrived last Friday, and together with the other National officers at the Temple, is busily engaged in completing plans for the annual gathering at St. Paul. Miss Gordon came a few days later, after a brief visit to her mother and sisters at Auburndale, Mass. She is, we are glad to state, looking well, and has quite recovered from the recent attack of gastritis.

RESERVED seats for the National Convention are selling fast, and all who desire them should write at once to Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, chairman of committee on finance. Seats are reserved only when the money for the same is sent to her. The price per seat is one dollar, and coupons will be returned to the purchasers. Send money order or check, *not* postage stamps.

WE trust that the women of Illinois will not forget to use at the coming state election the little bit of suffrage that belongs to them. Under a law passed in 1891 women are entitled to vote for University trustees. The state board of University trustees has nine members, three of whom are elected every four years. The prohibition party has, it will be remembered, placed the names of two women on its ticket, Mrs. Mary E. Metzgar of Moline, and Mrs. Mary I. Barnes of Lacon. Let every white-ribbon woman of the state perform her own duty as a citizen by registering and voting, and endeavor to induce her neighbor to do likewise.

MRS. J. K. BARNEY, World's superintendent of penal and reformatory work, our prison evangelist and eighth round-the-world missionary, has accepted an invitation from the B. W. T. A. executive to work in Great Britain and Ireland. She sailed from Boston, October 6, on the Dominion line steamship, New England, for Queenstown. From there she will go to Dublin and Belfast, then on to England. We are sorry not to have her with us at St. Paul, but gladly bid her Godspeed in her mission of love. She is praying, she says, that we may have "a blessed Convention and a wonderful year of work all along our lines."

WE grieve to announce the death of Mr. Edwin Church, husband of Mrs. Abbie Frances B. Church, who for more than a year had charge of the Willard Hall noon meetings, and whose name is familiar to UNION SIGNAL readers as writer of the "Echoes." Mr. Church was a merchant in Crown Point, Ind., and was held in the highest esteem by all who knew him, both as a friend and as a business man. He was a staunch supporter of the temperance cause and a tower of strength to his wife in her W. C. T. U. work. He had been in failing health for some time, and on Monday, October 3, began the new life in that other world—"the world that sets this right." THE UNION SIGNAL, for its great constituency, extends to Mrs. Church sisterly love and sympathy in her deep bereavement.

THE Young People's Christian Temperance Union of Chicago are carrying on their crusade against the saloons with unabated enthusiasm. The Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, superintendent of their department of law enforcement, is leading in the onslaught against the transgressors of law with all the persistence and ardor for which he is noted. Other pastors of the city are giving active support and that well-known temperance advocate, Father Cleary, is aiding the cause immensely by securing the coöperation of the Catholic young people in this movement. The city press is also, by its able championship, giving added momentum. The special aim of the present campaign is to bring such pressure to bear upon the city officials that restrictive liquor laws already on the statute books will be thoroughly enforced.

PROF. C. F. HODGE, of Worcester, Mass., having publicly attacked the indorsed text-books now being used in the public schools in the teaching of scientific temperance, Mrs. Mary H. Hunt replied to him at length through the columns of the Worcester *Sunday Telegram*. She cites eminent authorities to show that Dr. Hodge's position is untenable, proving (1) that alcohol is a poison, (2) that alcohol is not a food, (3) that moderate drinking is unsafe. The article, "Dealing in Futures," on page 4 of this issue, is a summary of her exhaustive replies to Dr. Hodge, and we trust our readers will give it careful attention and wide circulation. "There is a concerted attack," writes Mrs. Hunt, "now being made on the very foundation principles of our reform, and our women ought to be enlightened. If they would only universally put the *School Physiology Journal* in the hands of the teachers and read it themselves, it would, with its strong scientific testimony, go a great way toward stemming this tide of the advocacy of alcohol on the part of such men as Professor Hodge."

AS there seems to be some misunderstanding as to the position of the executive committee regarding the $300,000 Trust Bonds, we deem it wise to again present the resolution adopted at our meeting last July:

Resolved, Second, That while we are not legally bound, we regard it as a sacred trust to purchase, *before the next convention*, the Temple trust bonds so far as available funds make possible. Therefore, we recommend, provided the permission of the donors be secured, that all money now in the hands of the Temple trustees and Miss Cornelia Dow, with all money forwarded to her for this purpose before November 1, 1898, be used to purchase these bonds. To such bondholders as do not dispose of their Temple trust bonds before November 1, 1898, we recommend that they be exchanged for their collateral security, Temple stock.

It will be seen that the executive committee did not assume any responsibility beyond the National Convention and advised all bondholders who by that time had not received their money, to claim the security for their bonds, viz., Temple stock.

[Signed] THE GENERAL OFFICERS.

Current Events.

An Indian Outbreak.

The Pillagers of Northern Minnesota Give Battle to the Regulars—Seven Men Killed.

TROUBLE with the Pillager Indians which has been brewing for some time, culminated in a pitched battle on October 5, which cost the lives of seven white men, seventeen Indians, and fourteen whites wounded. Press dispatches predict a general uprising of the Chippewas, but the more conservative correspondents claim that the trouble is purely local. The causes which led to the battle are set forth by William E. Curtis, in *The Chicago Record*, as follows:

"The outbreak was caused by the determination of the Indians to prevent the arrest and punishment of their head chief, who is accused of violating the laws that prohibit the sale of whisky on Indian reservations.

"There has been a great deal of trouble in this particular tribe about the whisky traffic. It has been difficult to make the Indians comprehend why they should be punished for selling whisky to each other, when white men in the villages around are allowed to do so, freely and without interruption. Their 'untutored minds' can not catch on to the logic of such discrimination, and the license system adds to their perplexity. Eighteen or twenty Indians have been punished for selling whisky to their neighbors, and the neighbors who bought it were taken to Duluth and held as witnesses until the trials were over, when they were released and told to go home. They received their witness fees and their mileage, and most of them proceeded to get roaring drunk on the money. Nobody prevented them from buying whisky in Duluth, and the men who sold it to them were not interfered with, which they consider a rank injustice on the part of the officers of law.

"Bush Ear, the chief, who was the principal offender against the whisky laws and regulations, managed to escape arrest when the original raid was made, and he lay low until he thought the trouble had blown over; but the deputy marshal, who was biding his time, caught him when he came down to the agencies to draw the annuities for his people, and endeavored to run him off to Duluth. But the Indians were too quick for him and rescued the prisoner. They were not only impelled by loyalty to their chief but by a sense of injustice arising from the circumstances I have described. The regulars were sent to assist the local authorities in arresting and bringing in all the offenders with the result above stated."

The Rock River, Ill., M. E. Conference Votes for Equal Lay Representation.

THE Rock River Methodist Episcopal Conference which met in South Park Avenue M. E. church, Chicago, October 5, voted 200 to 6 in favor of equal lay representation in the General Conference. The presiding bishop, Henry W. Warren, had already declared that there was no intrinsic difference between laymen and ministers, the only distinction being one of office and relation, and that every grace, every field of usefulness and possibility open to the one was equally open to the other.

Dr. Arthur Edwards, editor of the *Northwestern Christian Advocate*, declared that the woman question would be the next to demand attention. With equal lay representation in the General Conference it is regarded as a foregone conclusion that women will be accepted as delegates to that body.

Two unique features of the conference were a reception and banquet given to the conference at the Auditorium the evening previous to the opening of the conference, at which there were over 1,000 people, including five bishops, and a series of lectures on literary subjects, given to the general public at 4 P. M., three days of the conference.

Temperance.

FATHER MATHEW, or Temperance Day, was celebrated by the Catholic Total Abstinence societies of Chicago, on Monday, October 10, by a parade of all the societies.

JUDGE MAXWELL, of the circuit court, at Bay City, Mich., has announced that hereafter he will enforce the liquor law to the limit.

PRINCIPAL W. O. BROWN, of Green Bay, Wis., has authorized Captain Marquardt, of the high school football team, to expel any member who is known to use liquor or cigarets.

THE Grand Lodge, I. O. G. T., of Wisconsin, in session at Janesville, reports a gain in membership of 500. One year ago the Grand Lodge was in debt $1,200; now all bills are paid and there is money in the treasury.

COUNTY ATTORNEY WOODWORTH, of Nemaha county, Kansas, actually had Fred Hook, a Seneca jointist, convicted of selling liquor on seventy-seven counts. The fine imposed is $7,700, with six years and five months' jail sentence. The county attorney's fee is $1,925 and the costs of prosecution $100.—*The Champion* (liquor organ).

THE four Methodist conferences in Illinois in recent session, had temperance meetings on the program. Samuel Dickie spoke at Charleston, September 24, and at DuQuoin, October 7. Central Illinois preachers at Kankakee heard the Rev. U. Z. Gilmer on September 23, and Rock River conference invited the Rev. Dr. Banks to address them in Chicago, October 10.

SINCE Jackson, Miss., became a "dry" town there has been a great accession of "literary" clubs. When the last application for a charter for certain "literary" privileges was presented to Governor McLaurin for executive approval, he added the following section, and then affixed his name and the great seal of the state:

"Section 12. No spirituous, vinous or malt liquor, nor any other intoxicating liquor, nor any kind of cards or dice or device used in gambling, shall be carried upon or permitted upon any real or personal property of the corporation, and a violation of this section by any person—the corporation being responsible for its enforcement—shall, *ipse facto* forfeit the charter, and all the property of the corporation shall thereby belong to the state, and the sheriff of Hinds county shall immediately take possession thereof for the state, without waiting for the legal proceedings to decide the charter forfeited. The organization under this charter will be an acceptance of these conditions."

The conditions were not accepted.

THE following resolution was passed at a meeting of the Volunteers of America in Waverly theater, Chicago, on the motion of Rev. Corydon Millard, late army chaplain:

"WHEREAS, The manufacture and traffic in intoxicating drinks are a fruitful source of evil, deeply injurious in their effects upon the moral and pecuniary interests of our country, causing four-fifths of the sickness, pauperism and crime which afflict our city (Chicago); and,

"WHEREAS, Their abandonment presents the only effectual remedy for the giant evils of intemperance: therefore,

"*Resolved*, That we citizens of Chicago in mass-meeting assembled, will wage an incessant warfare against this gigantic evil of our city; that we will work for prohibition legally and morally, and that we will never falter nor recede in this great moral work until its final consummation. God hasten the day."

Educational.

THE board of education of Chicago has conceded to Dr. Andrews, the superintendent, the right of initiative in the appointment, transfer and promotion of teachers.

NEW YORK'S state superintendent of public instruction, Charles R. Skinner, has issued a statement disapproving of the various movements started to raise money in the public schools for patriotic purposes.

GEORGE A. PLIMPTON, treasurer of Barnard College, announces that the entire indebtedness of the college, $124,000, has been discharged, and that the conditional endowment of $100,000, offered a few days ago by an anonymous friend of the college, will now become available.

MRS. ELLEN H. RICHARDS will give a course of lectures upon sanitary science and household economics before the junior and senior classes of the woman's college of Western Reserve University at Cleveland, O., during October and November. Cleveland will be her headquarters, though she will give similar lectures in some other cities in Ohio.

THE Amish people of Elkhart county, Indiana, have religiously opposed all educational, as well as all other modern movements, for many years. They refused to obey the compulsory education law, and banded together to pay all fines resulting from it. After they had paid a fine of twenty-one dollars, because one parent refused to send his son to school, they decided that it was less expensive to comply with the law. Hereafter their children will attend school.—*The School Journal.*

THE public school designated as No. 49, 237 East Thirty-seventh street, New York, has been opened as a free evening school for girls and women. Reading, history, spelling, geography, business, arithmetic and penmanship, are taught in the junior department, and in the senior department the additional subjects of book-keeping, composition, stenography and sewing. Foreign women receive instruction in English. The hours are from 7:15 to 9:15 P. M., and pupils over fourteen years of age are admitted.

At Home.

DR. DAVID J. HILL, of Rochester, N. Y., president of Rochester University, has been appointed first assistant secretary of state by the President, to succeed John Bassett Moore.

YELLOW fever still continues to spread in Mississippi. There are now twelve counties and fifteen towns infected and reports from all these tell of growing distress. The panic has seized upon all classes, and a case of any kind of sickness in a neighborhood causes the people of the vicinity to shut off all communication with their neighbors.

SENATOR QUAY, of Pennsylvania, and his son, Richard R. Quay, an ex-state representative, were admitted to bail in the sum of $5,000 each by Magistrate Jermon, of Philadelphia, upon charges of conspiring to rob the commonwealth of Pennsylvania by using portions of its deposits in the now defunct People's Bank for stock speculation. District Attorney Graham is prosecuting the case.

JUDGE LEROY B. VALLIANT, of the St. Louis circuit court, has rendered a decision of great moment in the case of Marx & Haas, clothiers, against Watson *et al.*, members of the Garment Workers' L. A. 993. It establishes a national precedent. By it the judge makes the boycott a legal weapon. The decision dissolves the injunction granted against the Assembly and dismisses the case in full.

Abroad.

IT is announced from Madrid that Admiral Cervera will be appointed a life senator.

THE Spanish government has sanctioned the sale, to South American Republics, of the Spanish gunboats lying in Cuban waters.

A SPECIAL dispatch from Shanghai, China, says it is feared that 1,000 lives were lost in a great fire which partly destroyed the city of Hankow on last Sunday.

THE Pope has charged Mgr. Bavona to prepare a memorandum, which will be presented to the American and Spanish commissioners in Paris. In this memorandum his Holiness requests protection for the rights of the Catholic clergy in Cuba and the Philippines.

THE collective note of Great Britain, France, Italy and Russia, demanding the withdrawal of the Turkish troops in the island of Crete, has been presented to the Turkish government. It insists that the Turkish troops must evacuate the island of Crete within a month from October 5, their withdrawal to commence within a fortnight.

THE basis of a settlement between Canada and the United States has been reached in the matter of the Bering Sea and the Atlantic and inland fisheries. A report setting forth the conditions was presented to the commission by the chairmen of the joint committee on those subjects, John W. Foster and Sir Louis Davies. The provisions are not definitely known, but it is believed that the Canadian commissioners have, however, decided to prohibit pelagic sealing on the payment of an indemnity to actual sealers by the United States.

Contributed.

The New Woman.

BY HANNA A. FOSTER.

WHO, what, is this wondrous "new woman"?
This creature of body and soul?
Angelic, satanic or human—
What forces her being control?

How classify, measure or grade her?
Queen? menial? in fetters or free?
List; woman is what the Lord made her,
Has been, and forever shall be!

The sister—so tireless and tender,
With purpose no fears can beguile—
Like Moses' fair nurse and defender
Who lulled him to sleep on the Nile.

The daughter—so rare in her beauty!
So constant to conscience and truth!
So loyal to mother and duty—
Like harvest-field heroine Ruth.

The wife—through all danger and trial,
Courageous and patient, I ween,
And strong in her grand self-denial
As ever was Esther the queen!

The mother while soulfully saying
"My children, Heaven's richest award!"
Like Hannah, is working and praying,
And giving them back to the Lord.

'Tis woman forbidden the sweetness
And beauty of Eden so long,
Athirst for life's coming completeness,
Just catching her jubilee song!

Despite her wild way through the ages,
False lights, and traditions of men,
And latter-day doctors and sages,
She is seeking her Eden again!

Behind her, the slow evolution
Of centuries; facing the light,
She'll work to its perfect solution
Her problem of "fitness" and "right"!

Berea, O.

How a Velvet Gown was Paid For.

BY IRA BRASHEARS.

SOME years ago in my rounds as a commercial salesman, I had occasion to visit a fashionable dressmaker's establishment in a thriving, young western city. Several ladies were inspecting and admiring a very handsome silk velvet dress, to which the finishing touches had just been given. In color it was a royal purple, and in material and finish it was fit for a queen to wear on any occasion. Very profuse were the expressions of admiration, in the midst of which some one asked, "And who's to be the lovely wearer?"

"Why, I suppose that it's Banker C's daughter, for I hear that she is to be married soon," answered a gray-haired lady, while all looked inquiringly at the fair proprietress, who quietly responded,

"We do not always tell who is to wear a dress. You can see for yourselves some of these days who is the owner, for she lives in the city."

A plainly dressed lady said in subdued tones, "I know who she is, ladies, for there's but one woman in this town who can afford it and is so foolish as to pay three hundred dollars for one gown, and that's the wife of our most prosperous saloonkeeper, who runs the House of Lords, you know, where so many of our men spend their evenings and their money, while their families scarcely have the necessaries of life. It's a burning shame," she continued, with greater firmness of tone, "but Banker C's wife tells me that that saloonkeeper carries more than twice as large a bank account as any one of our most successful business men in general trade."

One of the ladies made some purchases, and when all had retired and I had taken an order for goods, I could not help taking another look at the beautiful garment of which the fair proprietress was justly proud as a piece of workmanship.

"So that plainly dressed lady was right as to ownership?" I queried, as I turned to go out, and a nod of assent was the sufficient reply.

Being at leisure during the evening, in company with a friend I strolled into the "House of Lords," in order to see its gaudy furnishings and to observe the customers as they came by twos and threes to deposit their cash and carry away or burn the so-called "goods" dispensed by the well-dressed proprietor and his white-aproned clerks. Many of the customers were mechanics and day laborers, as could be easily told by their dress. Others were young men from the country—farmer's sons—who plainly were taking their first lessons in the art of spending money for that which satisfies not, and others, well-dressed citizens of the city.

The long, brilliantly lighted apartment was well supplied with gaming apparatus—pool tables, card tables, and, at the farther end, a wheel of fortune. We strolled about among the players, and concerning some of them my friend informed me about as follows:

"That gray-haired man is a carpenter, and gets about twelve dollars a week, but here he generally spends his evenings and his money. He is a generous, whole-souled fellow, and has a passion for card playing. He seldom wagers more than twenty-five cents at a time, but he learned to gamble when in the army, and probably will keep it up as long as he lives. His wife mainly supports the family with her laundry work."

"That's a great shame," I replied mechanically, for I was running over some figures mentally, that in a single year half of his weekly wages put into the saloon fund would pay for the handsome velvet dress, which like a thing of beauty still floated before my mental vision.

Without noticing my abstraction, my friend continued: "That tall, black-eyed, well-dressed gentleman at the pool table yonder is a professional gambler, who is almost always a winner. He drinks but little, though he often buys the drinks for others in the routine of gaming, and always provides well for his family."

I concluded that he was one of the strong advocates of the license system, and so suggested to my friend. "Certainly," was the prompt reply, "for when the temperance folks last year made an effort to defeat license before the excise board, he was one of the opposition leaders, because as he claimed, saloons promote business generally."

"It helps *his* business, of course," said I, as a well-dressed young man passed us, on his way to the wheel of fortune.

Looking after him my friend said, nodding assent to my last remark, "He's the oldest of five children, one of whom is a hopeless invalid, and the mother, a widow, who keeps a boarding-house for their support. He is a good blacksmith, and could make plenty of money, but he neglects business while his mother supplies him with board and lodging, hoping that he will reform sometime." Looking at him more closely, as he bore the marks of a wrecked manhood, I came to the conclusion that his overtasked mother was assisting to pay for that beautiful velvet gown on the weekly installment plan.

Suddenly there was a commotion at the front of the apartment, loud talking and laughing and everybody astir. "What does that mean?" I asked my friend as we rose up.

"Oh! that's old Tom Jones on a spree. He sold a lot of fat hogs to-day, and is throwing away his money. Just watch him now," he continued.

Then we saw him coming toward us, shaking hands with every one and saying, "Come, boys, take something. It's old Tom's treat this time—anything you want; don't be afraid of bills, Uncle Tom's got lots of money," and much more in a similar strain.

We walked toward the door, and just as we were about to pass him to leave the place he reached a hand to each of us, and repeated his invitation to take something. We might have been considerably annoyed before being able to get away from him, had not the proprietor come up at the moment from the rear of the room, where he had been running the wheel of fortune.

"Hello, Bill, I'm so glad to see you," said old Tom in great glee. "Why, I want to give the boys a good square treat all round before I start. Set 'em up, Bill, and fix me some hot toddy—brandy, you know, the very best—and here, this will help pay expenses," while he handed the fellow a twenty-dollar gold piece.

"That's all right, Uncle Tom, I'll fix your toddy myself," responded the smiling landlord, as he pocketed the money, and went behind the bar, in front of which stood perhaps a dozen men or more.

Amid the fizzing of beer faucets and the clicking of glasses, we departed, while a bystander said, "Old Tom never cares for money when he's on a spree. I've seen him spend fifty dollars in one evening."

Later at the hotel I learned that "Old Tom Jones," as everybody knew him, was the owner of a fine, though heavily mortgaged farm, which would shortly be sold under foreclosure, because he could not pay the interest.

He had a large family, of whom two or three boys were treading in his footsteps. The mother was a hard-working, patient woman, but powerless to prevent the calamity that would shortly make her and her family homeless, because of her husband's habit of "going on a spree" whenever he got a little money.

With such spendthrift customers it was no longer a matter of wonder that the saloonkeeper took in twice as much cash as any regular business house in that city, nor that at least one clear-headed woman knew at a word, who could afford to wear the costliest clothing in the city.

Stafford Store, Va.

Dealing in Futures.

BY MARY H. HUNT.

WHEN the fallacies are laid bare on which a gigantic evil rests, how soon that evil can be overthrown depends upon how long it will take to dispel from the popular mind the fallacies which are the foundations of the evil. It took a half century of agitation to dispel the hallucination that upheld human chattel slavery, but when it was dispelled, then came the end.

The drink evil rests upon the idea that alcohol will help humanity bear its burdens and add to its joys; a fallacy that has been dispelled in a hundred modern laboratories, by as many clinics and mortuary records, and by centuries of experience. The most hopeful present sign for the temperance cause is the fact that there is not a claim made for alcoholic beverages to-day that is not refuted by the scientific demonstration of some of the greatest investigators of this scientific age. This has been notably shown in recent attacks on the accuracy of the total abstinence teaching of the indorsed physiologies now used in the public schools of this country. These attacks have appeared simultaneously in different localities, but all with the earmarks of a common source. It takes very little ability to call the advocates of temperance teaching "ignorant fanatics" and other like names. These critics seldom get farther, but when they can be induced to specify the inaccuracies which they charge, then the field is open and the battle for truth can go on.

We have just had such an experience. A few weeks ago Dr. Hodge, of Clark University, Worcester, published through the *Daily Telegram* of that city, one of these attacks without specifying what the alleged inaccuracies were. A protest through the same paper against the unfairness of charging a large class of responsible authors with inaccuracy without telling what these inaccuracies were, finally led Dr. Hodge to publish the statements from the indorsed textbooks which he challenged, with quotations from physiological works which he claimed controvert the former. Our readers will be interested to know that the disputed passages in the indorsed textbooks are those that teach, (1) that alcohol is a poison; (2) that it is not a food; and (3) that moderate drinking is unsafe.

To be asked to defend these fundamental propositions of the total abstainer's creed was a good deal like being called upon to vouch for the multiplication table. For every quotation or part of a quotation which Dr. Hodge presented as opposed to this teaching of the textbooks, it was not difficult for one familiar with the scientific work of the past fifteen years to find many more testimonies from abler authorities than those he quotes, which positively controvert his position. Space forbids our citing more than two instances. One of the last pleas for alcohol just now being much exploited by its friends is quoted in part by Dr. Hodge from "Stewart's Manual of Physiology" as given below. The immediately following and qualifying portion of this paragraph which Dr.

Hodge omitted to quote, we append in italics:

"In small quantities alcohol is oxidized in the body, and is, therefore, to some extent, a food substance. Alcohol in strictly moderate doses is not harmful to healthy men living and working under ordinary conditions.

"*Recent experience goes to show that in severe and continuous exertion, coupled with exposure to all weathers, as in war and in exploring expeditions, alcohol is injurious, and it is well known that it must be avoided in mountain climbing.*"

Immensely superior in medical rank to the above quoted writer is Dr. Adolf Fick, professor of physiology in the University of Wurtzburg, Germany, a university which holds foremost rank in medicine, where many of our American physiologists have pursued their final course in professional study. Dr. Fick says concerning the alleged statement that the oxidation of alcohol proves it to be to some extent a food:

"Although the relation between the burning of alcohol and the burning of the nutritious substances in the animal organism has not been fully explained physiologically, this much is true, that alcohol, taken however moderately, is not to be classed among nutritious substances."

Space forbids our quoting other scholars of high rank, who also bear positive testimony to the fallacy of the idea that the oxidation of alcohol proves it to be a food. To prove further that alcohol is a food and not a poison, Dr. Hodge also quoted the so-called evidence from "Hoppe-Seyler's Handbook of Chemical Analysis," which says:

"Ethyl alcohol is found in the fresh tissues of man and animals as a constant constituent where no alcohol has been given."

This sort of assertion which proves nothing, has been frequently flaunted of late by men who should know that it would be as reasonable to claim that oxalic or carbolic acid are foods simply because they are found in living tissue. They are formed there by the changes which are constantly taking place in the processes of life. They are not foods but poisons, or waste matter on its way to elimination. If alcohol is thus found in the tissues there is no evidence that its character and destiny are not the same as these other poisons. Bouchart (see "Auto-Intoxication") has demonstrated that the normal man manufactures enough various poisons each day to destroy the body if retained within it. These are only a few samples of the absurdities with which the advocates of alcoholic drinks are now trying to defend their use even for the coming generation. Such false ideas have enslaved and destroyed more than all other forms of evil.

The members of a local union are dealing in futures for living temples—the school children in their own community—as they decide what they will do for scientific temperance the coming year. More than that, they are dealing with destiny in a larger way than we can now foresee. The eagerness and enthusiasm of the teacher is dulled by the charges which he hears but cannot answer, that the statements of the indorsed text-books on alcoholic drinks are not reliable. The *School Physiology Journal* kindles anew the teacher's zeal, because it gives the testimony of great authorities for everything these books teach, and thus shows them to be true. The unions that send these *Journals* to their public school teachers are doing their part in sowing the seed; God is responsible for the harvest.

It would not have taken fifty years of agitation and four years of bloody war to free the slave if there had been laws in nearly every state requiring the study of the truth about slavery in the public schools. The message of deliverance would have come as the deliberate, intelligent voice of the people, not as the price of precious human lives that went out in the roar of battle-troubled air.

The cup of iniquity following the use of alcohol is fast filling to the brim. As the shadow of the coming twentieth century could not abide the atrocities of Spain in Cuba and other islands of the sea, no more can it tolerate the abominations of alcohol's greater slaughter. The truth against alcohol is out, and the way is open for it to reach the next generation, and through them the fathers and mothers of to-day. The invincible power of Him who said, "I am the Truth," is behind that truth, and if we only do our part it will be given to the people, who will no more be "destroyed for lack of knowledge;" and the redemption of our nation from the drink curse will come, not through a thousand camp fires and rows of burnished steel, but because a great people have declared themselves free.

Boston, Mass.

The Why—The How.

BY REV. FRANCES E. TOWNSLEY.

HOW weary grow the feet, how falter the hands, how feeble seems the faith of the many who are trying to bear witness for unpopular truth, in our own and similar ranks of moral soldiery and Christian reform.

Have we forgotten the why, or the how of our calling? Listen: The bells ring in our steeples Sabbath after Sabbath; the chimes from cathedral and temple sound forth for mid-week services and special gatherings for prayer; the gilded church domes shine in the sunlight or glisten in the starlight—for what? Simply to declare one truth, to utter one call, to announce one mighty fact—that the message of God in Christ to men, rich or poor, wise or ignorant, learned or illiterate is one, the message of the cross. As George D. Herron says so concisely, "The cross is the heart of every message; not *a* cross, but *His* cross, the cross of absolute self-renunciation which our Saviour carried in His heart."

If we are reconciled to God, we surely are reconciled to God's way of blessing and saving men. It means to be a Christian, that we accept as the rule of our lives the divine law of the life of God, as seen most absolutely in the life and read in the teachings of His Son—the law of self-abnegation. From creation's dawn to the end of the age we must not fail to note this powerful truth, this potent fact, the law of sacrifice. "The sorrow of Gethsemane was in the heart of God before He breathed life into man; and the suffering of the cross continues in the Father-heart till sin vanishes from the hearts of His children."

In the blaze of martyr fires men read every new truth and study every new question of reform. The man who dies for a principle, dies socially, dies financially or dies politically—is but carrying out the lesson of Calvary. He is teaching this lesson as surely as the man who dies in a dungeon or at the stake, for

> ". . . whether on the scaffold,
> Or in the battle's van,
> The fittest place for man to die
> Is where he dies for man."

I have been learning, slowly, perhaps, but no less surely, that we are not to be overanxious as to the method God sees fit to adopt in making good our personal endeavors to obey the divine law of the Cross. What we each owe the past centuries is great; what the oncoming ages shall owe *us* depends upon our present grasp of this blessed law. Split theological hairs as we may over the question of vicarious atonement for sin, this one thing is sure, every true Christ follower is perforce a vicarious sufferer for humanity.

The mother by the sick bed of her child; the father toiling early and late, that his son or daughter may be educated; the soldier who drills and fights, or who waits in camp or pines in a hospital ward for his country's honor; the minister of the gospel who foregoes popular applause that he may preach the righteousness of the Sermon on the Mount; the woman who will be true to the principles of temperance and social purity and her duty to the church as a witness bearer in the earth; the young maiden who will turn her back on the path where an unchristian though intense and flattering love offers earthly ease, that she may shield and guide and bless others who need her aid and her example—each is walking, a vicarious sufferer, with the Blessed One.

> "Toiling up new Calvarys ever,
> With the Cross that turns not back."

If some of us have been overburdened because we saw not the results we longed for, I bid you remember we have nothing to do with the times, the results, the manner of God's doings, but with one thought—am I living out the life of God, the life of sacrificial service? It is easier to sing than to suffer, to read from a prayer-book than to bear a cross, to pay a subscription, than to surrender a fond wish. But clear, sweet, true and gloriously happy is the song of the cross-bearers. For their life is the only life worth living for one hour! It is the only life that counts, the only service that is linked with eternal blessedness.

And, believe me, the crown is here. Its gleam will shine forth in the peace, the sense of right, the fellowship with the triune God which will so mark you among men that the worldliest of them all will secretly envy you your dedication to the supreme law of your life.

And if the Word be true which our mothers carried in their hands when they went forth from the Ohio church to the saloon, from the closet to the conflict, from the Throne to the battlefield, the hereafter's crowning is most sacredly assured.

For there is no man or woman who has left houses, or lands, or love, or gold and gear, social leadership, or worldly glory for the cross of Christ and the uplifting of the ones within reach, that shall not shine as the stars forever and ever.

Vassar, Mich.

Willard Hall Echoes.

AS the representative audience gathered in Willard Hall, September 28, men and women with tender memories of the loved one, the anniversary of whose birth we gathered to honor, listened and received new impetus of thought and purpose for pushing on this great cause of temperance. In the unavoidable absence of Mrs. Carse, president of Chicago Central Union, Mrs. S. M. D. Fry presided.

. . . . . .

The platform was profusely decorated with lilies and asters by the skillful hands of Mrs. Robert Greenlee and daughter. Mrs. Charlton Edholm led in a prayer which drew all hearts closer to God, and with much feeling we sang "Blest be the tie that binds." The beautiful ninety-first Psalm, words of remembrance and comfort were read by Mrs. T. C. Reiley, president of the fourth district, after which a solo, "In Memory She Lingers," was exquisitely sung by Miss Ella Norton.

With tenderness and love Miss Helen Hood gave some "Fireside Scenes from Rest Cottage," of which beloved household she was a member for several years. Mr. Burt Rice rendered the memorial hymn, written by Miss Willard, and the music composed by Lady Henry Somerset, "On Heights of Power."

. . . . . .

The plebiscite vote to be taken in Canada next day was clearly and forcefully set forth by Mrs. Fry, who also led in the prayer that God would grant victory to the temperance hosts in this crucial hour. Membership in the Central W. C. T. U. was invited by Mrs. Hilton, and a collection taken to purchase a picture of Miss Willard to be presented to the Frances E. Willard public school of Chicago.

. . . . . .

The comforting words of Christ, "Come unto me and rest," were sung by Mrs. Wilber Hagans. The address by Rev. J. Q. A. Henry was listened to with rapt attention. "The mad dog, Drink, what shall we do with him?" was the subject set forth in forceful, ringing words of denunciation, admonition and appeal. The crowded hall rang with applause, or became almost breathlessly quiet as the speaker spoke of the laws as now enforced, and the great possibility of future good to the people if radical and persistent efforts be systematically carried on.

. . . . . .

"As the electric light in its brightness casts such deep shadows, so our secret sins in the light of God's countenance are as the black shadows. Only the blood of Christ which cleanseth from all sin can wash and make one white as snow." A lad came to the office and said, "I want to sign the pledge and get some pledge-cards. That lady down in the Hall who talks about it every day seems to think it is such a serious thing to drink, and I've got two friends who drink a little, and I thought I'd sign and take some cards and ask them to sign, too." As Miss Willard's sister Mary said, "Tell everybody to be good." Somewhere there is a soul waiting for your message.

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

Work at Camp Thomas by the Chattanooga Union.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—However we may have felt in regard to the war, we who have for five months watched and worked at and around Camp Thomas with its from forty-five to sixty thousand men, are convinced that its results will be more far-reaching than any of us thought possible in the beginning.

When we started the "Rest" in Chattanooga, the most sanguine did not dream of the great opportunity it was going to be. New conditions confronted us constantly. From a resting place for soldiers it came to be an intelligence bureau, where we looked up friends all over the states. Often the boys' mothers did not hear from them; over four hundred such letters were written, and more than one hundred boys were seen and cared for by our women.

In the beginning of the camp women were not allowed in hospitals even as visitors, and the department wanted no women nurses. It was not long, however, until they were allowed to go to the hospitals with flowers. I shall never forget our first trip to the Third Division hospital, of which so much has been written and so much criticism of Major Hubbard, surgeon in charge.

At this hospital there was provision made for two hundred and forty men, but on that hot June day there were three hundred and sixty. Of course many of these must lie on the ground under trees or anywhere they could. Almost all of the three hundred sick men lay in their uniforms just as they were when stricken down. I said to Major Hubbard, "Don't you think it is very bad for these men, burning with fever, to lie in their clothes?" He looked at me in the most hopeless way and said, "What are we to do? No provision has been made for nightshirts, and then, too, we are so crowded that it is impossible to do better than we are doing." "What you need is women for nurses," we said, but the reply was, "The government does not approve." Upon returning to the Rest we found Mrs. Whitaker's check for $25.50, a check from Mrs. Thacher for ten, and from Miss Belle Mix, of Iowa, for five dollars, all in the same day. A heavy weight was lifted. In less than six hours one hundred nightshirts were sent to Major Hubbard and no happier man was on the camp than he when we greeted him a few days later. We women believe in him. We have been able through the kindness of our sisterhood to furnish to the different hospitals, two thousand nightshirts and pajamas, five hundred sheets, twenty pillows, fifteen bolts mosquito bar, besides innumerable boxes and cans of jellies, fruits, soups, cereals, etc. Two hundred and fifty-seven have taken the pledge at the Rest. I am daily getting letters from these pledged boys. I think from time to time I must let THE UNION SIGNAL hear from them too as they come to me from Porto Rico, Manila and Santiago, and the other camps in our own country.

The amount received from all sources was less than three hundred dollars, however. And how the work was done on that sum no one but women accustomed to economical planning could tell. We feel that especial thanks are due those who helped make the work at Camp Thomas possible by their timely assistance, and to the women who sometimes came to the Rest at five o'clock in the morning to get sick soldiers off on early trains and stayed until ten at night.

It is said the work of the Y. M. C. A. at Camp Thomas cost over five thousand dollars, and I am so glad they had it, for their work has been truly wonderful—one thousand conversions. No one who has not gone to the camp and seen the tents with Y. M. C. A. in large letters and an invitation to every one to come in, filled with soldiers, reading and writing, can estimate the good done in the one item of keeping the men out of the saloons. The secretaries have been of great assistance to us in hunting up boys. I shall as never before hold their work in esteem. May God bless them with more money and still more influence. And yet, I could not but wish the funds could have come our way a little more freely. Mrs. Lowe tells me she has, besides her constant work at the Rest, written two hundred letters and cards. I have myself written over three hundred. The first two months and a half I went to the Rest at nine o'clock and stayed until five, not missing a single day. Then I began to break down, and three weeks I was forced to spend in the mountains, where I have been until last week, sick with malarial fever and nervous prostration. I am now at work again, but slowly. The soldiers are almost all gone, but the work is scarcely less important, as so many are sick, over eight hundred, and the work of writing to the pledged boys is growing more and more interesting. I am also still hunting up those too sick to go with their regiments.

Just now I have a letter from a nurse in the hospital at Jacksonville, locating a young man whose mother had lost all trace of him, he having been too ill to write for weeks. A young man from New Hampshire, who has been very ill, was left by his regiment. We have cared for him, and finally one of the ladies has secured transportation for him to his home.

I have some letters asking if we still need supplies. No, unless it be money. We do very much need a little of that, for the work of looking up these sick men. We thank every one who has helped in any way.

The women at Knoxville, where many of our soldiers now are, are doing noble work, and I hope from headquarters they will send literature and pledge cards. Nothing is so gladly received as our little leaflets. No newspapers are needed nor old magazines, but supplies or money will be gratefully received. Address Mrs. Lucy Grey, Knoxville, Tenn.

The last three weeks we kept the Rest open were indeed memorable; over four hundred sick soldiers were fed and cared for between trains, flowers were sent to hospitals; on every coffin, before being placed in the box, a bouquet of flowers was placed.

To Mrs. Jones, who, when I became too ill to serve, more than filled my place, too much praise can not be accorded, while my own especial staff, Mrs. Lowe and Mrs. Darling, were a tower of strength and marvels of endurance. Indeed, there was no lack of helpers who will by and by receive their reward.

Those of us who have stood by the side of the dying on hospital cots, and have held the wasted hands of some mother's boy, as he slipped away with only a word of good-by to mother, who have looked into eyes becoming dull, and yet no word of complaint, just a whispered "how good you are," self-forgetful even in the supreme hour, must have a higher estimate of true courage than ever before. The heroes did not all go to Santiago, Porto Rico or the Philippines; many of the bravest lie here in Chattanooga in the national cemetery.

If those who want to hear from their boys, or who have lost trace of them in this changing about of regiments, will write me I will try to find them. Ten days ago a sister in Virginia heard that her brother was ill but could not find out at what hospital, and his regiment was on the move. She wrote me, I traced the poor fellow through two hospitals and back to Steinburg and received this note from a nurse: "The young man of whom you inquire I find is in our hospital in tent 8, bed 4, improving daily, and will recover. Will be pleased to be at your service to inform about the boys as well as I can."

At once this went to the young man's friends. I am glad to do this for our women.

Yours truly,

M. L. WELLES,

State Supt. Dept. Soldiers and Sailors.

Highland Park Station, Chattanooga, Tenn., Sept. 20.

[Mrs. Welles sent an itemized list of supplies and money received, to which, we regret to say, we can not give space.—THE EDITORS.]

The Army Canteen System.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL: — Legislation against the army canteen was begun in the United States Congress in the month of March, 1890. General Cutcheon, of Michigan, chairman of the military committee of the House, had just brought forward the report recommending an appropriation of one hundred thousand dollars for the establishment of the canteen system for the enlisted men of the army of the United States. This was creating a great sensation, inasmuch as it provided for the sale of fermented liquors by the government on a coöperative plan, which, if the bill carried, would put the traffic in the hands of officers and under their control.

This change from the old sutler system emanated from the War Department. General Proctor, the secretary, was influenced by representations from a few officers in command of posts on military reservations, who argued its advantages as a measure of compromise with an admitted evil.

Immediately on presentation of this appropriation bill, the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, through its superintendent of the department of soldiers and sailors, introduced an amendment which provided that "No alcoholic liquors, including beer and wine, shall be sold or supplied to the enlisted men in any canteen or in any room or building, at any garrison or military post." Hon. Elijah A. Morse, of Massachusetts, championed this amendment very ably, showing the utter fallacy of the argument in the report of the military committee that the sale of milder drinks will promote temperance. He denounced the proposed government saloon for putting temptation in the way of young men who are not hardened or confirmed drunkards, and also, the harmful effect upon men who are endeavoring to resist the appetite for alcoholic drink. The discussion excited intense interest and the galleries of the House were filled with visitors. The amendment after being argued for an entire day was carried by a large majority.

This was, of course, a splendid triumph for the cause of temperance, and when later on in the fifty-first session, the Senate, under leadership of Hon. Eugene Hale, of Maine, also gave emphatic indorsement to our amendment in the exact phraseology as sustained by the House, by vote of thirty against thirteen, it was recognized as a decided victory for truth and righteousness.

But the rum power would not allow such destruction to the kingdom of darkness, so it summoned the adverse forces, and our amendment suffered defeat in its final consideration in the House, making it necessary to put the bill into the hands of a conference committee, who finally disposed of it by making it apply only in prohibition states. As an immediate result of this agitation and action on the part of the government, together with the ridicule from press and platform, military authorities were compelled to change the name of these coöperative stores from canteen to "post exchange," and to put behind the bar, for sale of beer and wine, a civilian, as men in uniform, who had dispensed the liquors, realized that it was degrading to their profession as American soldiers to occupy such a position. The testimony, at that time, brought out by the congressional debates, proved conclusively the opposition to governmental control of the sale of liquor; men who had not heretofore been radical in their utterances came out boldly in defense of temperance principles. Such distinguished senators as Hons. Dawes, Allison, Davis and Hale expressed the views that are now brought so forcibly to the notice of the American public. From a letter received by the National superintendent, in correspondence with Hon. Eugene Hale at that time, he makes this prophetic statement: "I am confident that the army canteen policy, which Congress has for the time adopted, will never stand the wear and tear of time and observation. It will be found, as I said in the debate, that under it, the men will drink more rather than less, and, before long, you and I will see a general movement from the thoughtful officers of the army in favor of its repeal."

It was found that the effort to restrict drinking to the fermented liquors was an entire failure. Not only was whisky smuggled in, but it was a regular thing on "pay day" for the greater part of the men to repair to the various saloons in the town near by, to settle their bills. So much credit, too, was given between pay days, that the arrival of the paymaster was more eagerly watched for by the saloon proprietors than by the men.

The wife of a chaplain who had received from Washington a request asking the effect of the new institution upon the character and conduct of the men, said that her husband did not estimate the evil as did the moderate drinking officers. From their standpoint, all that was considered important was its effect upon the *conduct* of the men, relative to discipline, but the chaplain recognized the *character* affected by the drink habit. Therefore a marked discrimination had

to be made in replying to the official question. Besides, when officers and their families use wine on their tables and at social gatherings, they could not consistently object to the use of such a beverage as the enlisted men can afford to drink.

Quite recently a gentleman, for many years in the United States military service, deeply interested in the material as well as the moral welfare of America's defenders by land and sea, expresses these sentiments in a private letter to a prominent citizen: "Restriction of degrading vices will not come from the army itself; there should be a clamorous public voice that shall demand reform; the American home, that furnishes a majority of recruits, and in the future will supply a still larger percentage, must determine whether service in the army shall debauch their sons or return them to civil life as noble as when they entered it. The mothers of this nation should speak on this vital question, for many of the recruits now entering the ranks are minors."

Sustained by such advanced public opinion, the sale of ardent spirits was forbidden by President Hayes. By the same progressive educational forces, President Harrison placed himself upon record in the prohibition of gambling, and now, may we not hope that our government, through its executive head, will no longer derive a revenue from the vices of its splendid army and navy, but will demolish the iniquitous canteen system? (MRS.) SARAH A. MCCLEES.

Oakland, Cal.

"Advice to the W. C. T. U."

EDITORS THE UNION SIGNAL:—Under this head I was glad to see in the SIGNAL a well-timed warning against the use of patent medicines containing alcohol. But, I ask, is alcohol worse than other poisons? Why should not the W. C. T. U. and all who would live true lives, be warned of the peril to human life in them all?

I have been thirty years in the medical profession—a branch of it which authorizes the use of no drugs in doses that would harm an infant.

Homœopathy "Christian Science," "Faith Cure," "Sanitary Cures," "Water Cure," and the "Expectant system," show cures of diseases with no medicine at all. Why should the noble women of the white-ribbon army continue to destroy their vitality by poisonous drugs while such cures are wrought? They need the physical energies of veteran soldiers for the conquest of the world that awaits them.

I heard Dr. Austin Flint say, "I treated a large number of cases in Bellevue Hospital with a 'Placeboac mixture,' entirely inert, and they recovered remarkably well." This was thirty years ago. What right had he, the most eminent of doctors, to give poisons after that confession?

Another eminent M. D. who had been the president of a great medical college, said recently, "All the good we doctors do is in surgery. If people would not take medicine they would be a great deal better off."

The W. C. T. U. has bravely assaulted giant evils, and yet, while the delusion that poisons cure disease stands, their use as stimulants will stand, and intensify all evils. It is now a question with many which is worse, drug shop or saloon. If the noble army of women is to conquer the foes of humanity, it must be armed with truth at every point. The world needs "the whole truth and nothing but the truth," fragments of it are an impotent defence and impotent weapons. The errors that curse and delude men are all linked together. If we support one it sustains another we would overthrow.

Thank God for your wise "do-everything" policy. If you did no more than begin it for others to follow it would be highest service to mankind. Thank God that you would save His wonderful temples, human bodies, from defilement and destruction, and make them fit dwellings for spirits made in His image.

Vain must be all efforts, as they have been vain, to make angels of human souls while dwelling in bodies defiled with worse than brutal appetites and passions, and with blood and brain tainted and maddened by poisons. If men are to be redeemed in this world it must be body and soul together. If men and women are to save others, they must first save themselves.

A. O. FULLER, M. D.

Austinburg, O.

Local Union.

QUESTION.—Do Moxie and malt extract contain alcohol?

ANSWER.—I sent this question to Dr. J. H. Kellogg, of the Battle Creek Sanitarium, and he gives the following reply: "I placed a sample of Moxie in the hands of our chemist. Upon distillation he found alcohol present; an exact determination of the proportion of alcohol was not made, but it seems to be about that present in beer. On boiling in a flask enough alcohol was drawn off to maintain for a short while a flame at the mouth of the flask. Malt extract is simply concentrated lager beer." Such high authority can not be disputed, and I trust we may hear no more of Moxie as a temperance drink.

Q.—May any local union desiring to do so insert the words, "as a beverage" in the pledge after the word, "malt-liquor"?

A.—This has always been considered the privilege of the local union. Indeed, most state unions insert the words "as a beverage" in their pledge. While it is unquestionably true that the trend of sentiment in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is toward doing away with the use of alcohol for medicinal purposes, it is also true that with the present state of indecision in the medical profession, it would not be wise for us to exact from our members a pledge that alcohol should never be taken as a medicine. At the same time we are constantly urging the fact that its use as a medicine is not necessary, and the National Temperance Hospital stands as a splendid proof that all diseases can be better treated without alcohol than with it.

Some time ago a call was made in this column for programs for local unions. A few have been sent me from which I have culled the best: Program for regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. of ——. 1, Prayer and singing. 2, Scripture recitation. 3, Minutes of last meeting. 4, Communications. 5, Unfinished business. 6, New business. 7, Current events. 8, Paper, "The Love of Christ in Politics." 9, Discussion of paper. 10, Flower mission collection. 11, Adjournment.

Herewith is appended a series of programs covering several meetings: 1. Devotional service; business; L. T. L. Manual; lesson No. 10, topic, "Chapter in Current Events." 2. Devotional service; business; paper, "Is the Complicated Civilization of this Country a Valid Reason for the Relaxing of Sabbath Observance?" 3. Devotional service; business; L. T. L. Manual; lesson No. 11, topic, "A Story in Beginnings." The union sending these programs has its outline prepared a year in advance, and at every meeting some topic of vital importance is discussed. Perhaps at some future time further suggestions may be made.

Q.—Is it parliamentary for the minority present at a meeting of a local union to send a written request to an absent member to resign as a member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, such member's character being spotless and her dues paid in advance. Should not reasons be given with the request?

A.—Most unquestionably reasons should accompany such a request. Parliamentary or not, such action could hardly otherwise be just, and our National superintendent of parliamentary usage tells us that "justice is the foundation of all parliamentary law." Of course, I can not know the circumstances which enter into such an action as the one alluded to, but in any case it is safe to say that if the request was rendered necessary, it should have been accompanied by a statement of the reasons which governed the union.

Q.—What is the purpose of the "Union Reform Committee" as organized by Dr. Crafts in several of our cities?

A.—Its purpose is the utilization of forces already existing rather than the creation of a new force for effecting the various reforms which all who have eyes to see recognize as the next step which must be taken in the redemption of society. It consists of members from the various churches, temperance and other reform societies who are banded together in the twofold purpose to "change the man" and then to "change his circumstances." The work is done through subcommittees, and though yet in its infancy, promises to be a most hopeful force in bringing in the happy future.



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Behold, the Lord's hand is not shortened, that it cannot save; neither his ear heavy, that it cannot hear. This is the confidence we have in him, that, if we ask anything according to his will, he heareth us; and if we know that he hear us, whatsoever we ask, we know we have the petitions we desired of him.—Isa. 59:1; I John 5:14, 15.

MRS. A. J. GORDON, of Boston, writes: "I want to express to you my sincerest sympathy and admiration for your faith and courage in continuing your endeavors to secure and retain the Temple as the property of the W. C. T. U. I wish to offer my three shares of W. T. P. A. stock toward the needed amount, conditioned on its all being secured." This dear white-ribboner in the past has sent as a personal gift $100 to the Temple. Since the death of her noble husband, Dr. Gordon, her means, necessarily, are much more limited, yet in the face of this fact, she offers, if it may aid the Temple in this crucial hour, her little holdings in the W. T. P. A. Mrs. Gordon's letter is a fair sample of the communications we are receiving from the rank and file all over the country.

✠

At the state convention of the Colorado W. C. T. U., held in Denver a few days ago, the executive committee brought in a report adverse to the Temple, which the convention promptly voted down, and passed a resolution to stand by it. At the state convention of the South Dakota W. C. T. U., just held, the following resolution was passed: "*Resolved*, That we suspend judgment in the Temple matter until the question has been thoroughly discussed at the National Convention at St. Paul."

✠

We have every reason to hope that by the first of January, 1899, in spite of all adverse circumstances, we will be able to carry out Miss Willard's heart's desire and pay off the Temple Trust Bonds. Instead of requiring, as it has been stated, $975,200 to give us the entire ownership of the Temple, a sum not over $750,000 and probably less, with twelve years to pay it in, would free the building entirely from debt. This calculation is based on our personal knowledge of pledges and promises of stock to be donated if we secure the $300,000 to pay off the Temple Trust Bonds. No class of persons are more anxious than the Temple Trustees that the entire truth should be known in regard to the affairs of the Temple. We find from letters received that a large number of unions have collected money for the Temple and are holding it awaiting the action of the National W. C. T. U. Convention in November. We wish that all unions thus holding money would notify us at once.

✠

The question arises, how is the amount going to be raised if unions and persons hold back both money and pledges? We wish to impress on the minds of our white-ribboners that the money which has been sent to the Temple Trustees either has, or will be, used in the purchase of Temple Trust Bonds, consequently the money is not lost, but secures to us an amount of stock equal to the face value of the bonds, and gives us an interest in the building no matter whether we own a controlling interest in it or not.

✠

A Presbyterian minister, Rev. Chas. W. Wood, Hampton, Va., who is deeply interested in our work, writes suggesting that a call be made for pledges for the Temple in sums both small and large, the payment conditioned on the whole $300,000 being subscribed. The suggestion is a good one, and we will be glad to hear from all persons desirous of securing the above sum which will give us the controlling interest in the Temple. We are glad to say that we are steadily securing names both for the $1,000 band of one hundred names, and the $100 band of a hundred names.

✠

We have sold over a thousand of Miss Willard's beautiful tinted life-sized pictures. Mrs. M. J. Hockett, Gilbert, S. D., says of it: "Picture grand and worth the money." Miss E. P. Nichols, Providence, R. I., writes: "The beautiful picture of Frances E. Willard has just come. I hasten to express my pleasure. It has a glorified expression, and is a very fine painting."

Our Children.

God's Kiss.

[A little lad at Duxhurst, Lady Henry Somerset's home for slum children, after he had finished saying his prayers, put in another petition as a kind of postscript, "And please, God, would you mind giving my mother a kiss?"]

PLEASE, God, I have finished my prayers,
But there's one thing I want to say,
My mother lives up at the top of the stairs,
And she's lonely now I'm away.

You'll be sure to know her, because
There ain't nobody half so good;
And she's just the dearest that ever was,
I'd die for her if I could.

The neighbors are not very bad,
But, of course they aren't like me,
I've got for to think what will make her glad,
And to get her a cup of tea.

And sometimes, please, God, she ain't strong,
She have got such a lot to do,
And it frets her so much when folks does wrong,
And she thinks no end of you.

When she's tired she likes to sit
On the floor and lean against me,
For it comforts her aching head a bit,
To rest it upon my knee.

I sit all so still and don't stir,
And she calls me her bit of joy,
And tells me I'm like a mother to her
As well as her sonny-boy.

It does hurt me to think of her
All alone by the firelight,
And she ain't got me for to comfort her
To love her and hold her tight.

So, please, God, I hope you won't mind
If I ask you just to do this,—
I'm sure she'd take it so very kind
If you'd please to give her a kiss.

Uncle John's Talks.

KEROSENE LAMPS AND STOVES.

HELLO! chicks. There, now, don't squeeze my head off. No time for preliminaries, to-day. I want to talk about lamps and kerosene stoves, now that cold weather is coming.

Of course you remember what I told you about kerosene, months ago. Cold kerosene is safe, and will extinguish flame. Hot kerosene will burn, but not explode, that is, if hot enough. It ought not to burn below 140 by the thermometer; but there are criminal laws in some states requiring only 110. And the most astounding thing is that they mark it 150! About 10 or 15 below the burning point (fire test), kerosene gives off a vapor which not only burns like dry leaves in a house-afire, but, when mixed with air, forms a mixture which, when flame is applied, will explode like gunpowder. And then, as a deduction from this, you remember that you may pour kerosene upon wood, in starting a fire, providing the stove is cold; or even when it is hot, if you have a flame where the oil will touch it instantly, before it has time to turn to vapor. All the terrible accidents, sometimes explosions and sometimes burnings, can be explained in accordance with these simple facts. Bear these points in mind in all your dealing with lamps and stoves, of whatever kind or nature.

Now come and see my oil shelf. First, you see it is five feet long and a foot wide. Next, that it is breast high. At one end is a soap box, open side toward the shelf, and on the box is a 5-gallon can, with a brass faucet just high enough from the shelf so that the one-gallon can will stand under it and leave half an inch to spare. Then when you fill the small can, you lift it up and slip this piece of one inch board under it. Over the shelf you see a narrow one for chimneys and odds and ends. Under this narrow shelf is a row of nails, and on the nails six rags, clean and white at one end, and graded down to black and grimy on the other. Lamps? Oh, they belong on the large shelf, when in hospital for treatment, and the lantern stands here all the time; but each lamp has its place in the room where it is used, and is taken there when in order.

Here is a stick, like a big pencil, a foot long and with one end like a screw driver. This is for pushing rags through small places. Here is a strip of tin, six inches long, a scant eighth wide at one end and three-eighths at the other, with the big end folded over for a handle. Do with it? Why, that is my shears, as I'll show you in a minute.

Now, let one fact soak all the way through your brains, namely, that lamps are machines and must be kept in order like any other machine. First, a clean wick, running easily in the tube; second, plenty of air under the cone. Be sure that the perforated tin is not clogged with dust and bits of burned wick. No, you need not cut the wick off every time you fill the lamp; but there is one thing you may do—must do—every day, and that is to scrape off the bits of carbon that accumulate upon the wick. Yes, that is what the tin is for, and I use it also to clear out the tops of student lamps. Scrape the wick flush with the top of the tube, but not enough to ravel out new threads. No, you needn't turn the wick up and cut it down below all discoloration, and snip the corners. Scraping off the crusty part is enough; and if the cone and draft are right, the flame will be the right shape. If not, your lamp is not perfect. Took me some years to learn this. Once a month or so scrape out the incrustations around the inner side of the top of the tube; and once a year or less, get a new wick. If ever you have the misfortune to get smoking oil (paraffine), make a clean sweep of all wicks and start new. When the screw and collar get too hot to touch there is something wrong. If you can not correct it get a new top. It is safest to keep the lamps full. Be most particular with the hot kind. When you fill a lamp, hold it under the faucet to save time. Use the small can only for student lamps. In filling an opaque lamp, tip it toward the opening and you can see the oil in time to prevent it running over.

Stoves are only large lamps. The same principles apply as to draft, cones and wicks. But you must have measures. Find out how much each stove holds and then measure the oil before putting it in—a big convenience. Here you see this two quart tin pitcher. A wire hooks over the edge and hangs down inside, with a loop or crook for each size of stove, to mark a stoveful of oil. Handiest thing on the continent.

About getting new wicks in. Felt, asbestos or any kind not made of threads will go in all right; but the ordinary kind generally catch around the wheels and break—your patience. This is really a serious trouble and may prevent getting new as often as should be; but the remedy is very simple—since I learned it. Take the wick to the sewing machine and run a few seams across close to the end, when it will almost fall in by itself.

No, it is not quite safe to fill them while burning, nor is it dangerous provided the stove is right. When you pour oil in, of course the gas over the oil (abundant if the stove is hot) is lifted up. If it has ample room to escape, perhaps where the oil goes in, all is well. But if it can not escape in that way it is forced up through the wick and causes the flames to flare up in an alarming manner, not to mention smoke. Then, if there is any opening large enough for the flame to reach the oil-chamber, there may be an explosion, that is, if the stove is hot enough, which it ought not to be. I knew a case that destroyed two lives and burned a house. The tank was covered only by a cast iron plate resting upon an iron edge, without rubber or anything to make it tight. Everything between the flame and the tank should be air tight, with the place for filling as far away as possible, and opening directly into the tank. One kind has a place for water to stand over the tank. This is an ideal stove also in other respects, so that the water is scarcely necessary.

Yes, I know about the little tube by the wick-tube. It is not needed when there is an opening as mentioned, but when there is none, the tube is needed for ingress of air and egress of gas. Fire will not run down so small a place—Davy safety lamp for miners.

Then we have gasoline stoves, and several kinds that turn kerosene into a gas before burning it. Perhaps I can compass them in another hour, if you listen as well as—See that clock! Scat!

Ocean Grove, N. J.

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Those of you who live in the country, or small towns, and have to do your studying by kerosene lamps during the long, winter evenings, will be greatly interested in Uncle John's talk this week on lamps and stoves. We city folks, of course, have either gas or electric light, but do you know I think there is something particularly cozy about a well-filled, well-trimmed, brightly burning lamp!

Uncle John's description of his oil shelf made me feel as if I wanted to walk right in and help him put a whole row of lamps in shining order; and right here I want to whisper to my girls that I always judge a housekeeper by the appearance of her lamps. It isn't dainty work by any means; and I never knew a growing girl who liked to do it, but the best way to conquer such tasks is to go at them the first thing in the morning instead of leaving them to the last. I can not think of a circumstance more humiliating to a housekeeper if she is entertaining callers, or more annoying if only her own convenience is concerned, than to have the twilight fall and not a lamp in the house fit to be lighted. "Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning" is a practical as well as a spiritual sentiment, and I hope my girls will put it into immediate use.

Lovingly yours,

AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a boy twelve years old and would like to join the Cozy Corner. We moved from Kansas in 1893. My papa is a farmer and we have a dairy. We take THE UNION SIGNAL and like it very much. Papa is a prohibitionist, and my mamma has been a member of the W. C. T. U. for fifteen years. I have two brothers. They are larger than I.

Your nephew, DWIGHT FOSTER.

Sessumsville, Miss.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and wears the white ribbon. I go to the Loyal Legion when we have one, and enjoy the stories on the Children's Page. I go to the M. E. Sunday-school. Mamma is corresponding secretary of our W. C. T. U. I go with her sometimes and wear a white ribbon, too. I am eleven years old, and have two big brothers, one who is a soldier boy, and was away to war; he is home now on furlough, but expects to go away again; we hate to see him go, as I love my brother Ray so much. I am taking music lessons and can play quite well. I am in fifth grade at school, A class. Can I become your little niece? This is my first letter.

Olean, N. Y. KATIE M. ROLLINSON.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I live way out in the Rocky Mountains, fifty miles from Denver. This is a pretty little town, but I'm sorry to say it is not a temperance town. We have an L. T. L. which I belong to, and mamma is a member of the W. C. T. U. I have one of the nicest grandmammas in all the world. She lives on a big farm in Illinois, and she came to visit us this summer. She is "red hot" on temperance, and always wears a white ribbon. My! I don't know how much money she spends buying ribbons. Our summers are so nice and cool. Can't you come out next summer and see us, Aunt Mary? Mrs. Telford (the state W. C. T. U. president) comes to see us real often. My brother Robert is four years old. Emely Drayer says she would like for some "Cozy Corner" girl to write to her. I suppose she wouldn't want to write to a boy like me. I'm only half as old as she is and she is thirteen; now guess my age. Robert and I have the whooping cough so I can't go to school. Since this is my first letter I better not write any more. Much love to all.

RICHARD CHERI BOURK.

Georgetown, Col.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

ENIGMA.

41.

I am composed of 8 letters.
My 1, 2, 6 is an ornament of dress.
My 4, 5, 1 is the name of a conveyance.
My 4, 5, 8, 7 is something college boys affect.
My 3, 5, 6 is a carpenter's tool.
My whole is the name of a town in New Hampshire.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED OCTOBER 6.

No 40.—Madagascar.

Correct answer to No. 38 was sent by Dwight Foster, Sessumsville, Miss.; to No. 39 by Julia Blanchard, Grand Ledge, Mich., Ethel C. Watts, New York City, and Kate M. Rollinson, Olean, N. Y.

UNION SIGNAL
HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager*.
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Lord gave the word: the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Psa. 68:11.

Our Country—Its Faults and its Virtues.

IT is not necessary, in order to love our own family, that we throw stones at our neighbor's, nor is it needful that we be entirely oblivious to the faults and frailties of our own. The same is true with regard to the larger family which we call our country. True patriotism does not involve hatred or jealousy of other nations nor blindness to our own faults as a people. On the contrary, the truest patriotism watches jealously against the sins which eat out a nation's life. And yet it is forever the mark of true love that it "beareth all things, believeth all things, endureth all things." Love does not track the faults of its beloved with the remorselessness of a bloodhound nor seize upon them with the rapacity of a vulture. Rather it is longsuffering. With tender sympathy it understands the temptation and comprehends the environment which betrays into sin. This has always been the attitude of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union toward "native land." None realize more keenly than do the white-ribbon women the sins which dishonor our nation, and some evil-doers are not slow to testify that there are none more active or fearless than these same women in combatting these sins. But, however cordially we hate the sins, we have not ceased to love the sinner. We are not blind to the sins, but we do not allow the sins to blind us to the virtues which make our nation chief among the nations of the earth. Our hearts are sorrowful as we see the evils that find safe refuge beneath the stars and stripes, yet "Old Glory" is still to us the symbol of all that is best and noblest in national life.

We have, however, had occasion to learn that this is not true of all would-be reformers. There are those who point to the liquor traffic, to our municipal misrule, and political corruption as if there were no better side to our national life, and who, therefore, claim that the carrying of the stars and stripes to other countries means only the spread of these evils. We confess to a profound pity not unmixed with patriotic indignation at such expressions. Have such people, in their worthy zeal to destroy evil, prowled in the dark in its pursuit until they are incapacitated to discern the sturdy virtues which make our nation what it is? Have they in their blindness given up all hope? Do they believe that our iniquity is full, and that God has indeed cast us out forever? It is true that terrible evils in our body politic await the surgeon's knife, and we know not at what cost we shall cast them from us. It is also true that a great and generous people is arousing itself to struggle with these wrongs, and we know that at whatever cost we shall, in the end, cast them out.

It would seem that had these croakers ever read history they would have learned that evils as great as those of the present have been overcome in the past; that with all our faults, the two great English-speaking nations have wrought out the best system of self-government yet devised, and that up to the present it has secured civil liberty to those under its sway. They might learn more, that it has such capacity for change and development that it alone of all present forms of government holds promise of solving the new and multiplied problems which are pressing upon us. They might learn, too, that our race has loved liberty not for itself alone. England has given to every people that has come beneath her rule a better government than it had ever known before. Our own nation in agony and blood freed her own slaves, for let it be forever remembered, it was the Anglo-Saxon himself, in response to the mandates of his own aroused conscience, who freed the African slaves, and no pressure from without forced a change in our Indian policy. It needed only that the people as a whole should know the wrongs of these wards of the nation. The words of scathing denunciation came from the pens of our own citizens, and the people listened. Nothing can change the record of that "century of dishonor," but the nation is honestly trying to make the future record one of justice.

We can not refuse to honor those who counted their lives as nothing when their country called them. There is something worthy of admiration in the bravery which leads men to face death without hesitation even though they do it in a false cause. No greater courage was ever shown than that of our soldiers at Santiago. Seventy-five men attempted to scale a height under a most galling fire. They scaled the height and took the fort, but only twenty-two of their number were left, and this was but one of many similar deeds when our army did what military experts the world over had said could never be done, "took the entrenchments without the aid of artillery." Such courage and devotion, even though it be mistaken, will command the homage of the world to the end of time. And it rightly inspires confidence and hope for our nation. The child of strong will is not an easy child to control, but the wise mother knows well that such a child is to be depended upon, as the weaker-willed, more easily managed child is not. Once get the strong will enlisted on the side of right and the battle is over. A people capable of such deeds has before it the greatest possibilities. It is not in its decadence, it has but entered upon its career, a career which promises to bless the world. If ever the mission of any people was clear it is clear that our nation is chosen of God to spread its free institutions and Christian civilization over all the world. Neither we nor our institutions are perfect, but thus far progress has been carried on through faulty agents and it is likely to be so carried on for a long time to come. The civil liberty which in our better days we have worked out will help the world forward. It is our duty as Christian patriots to do our utmost to inspire our nation to respond as a Christian people to the call and to serve even as those who would be greatest.

It is Worry that Kills.

WORK seldom ever kills, worry does. Regular, systematic work is enjoyable to many people and it ought to be to all. "To be good is to be happy," runs the old adage, but there is no goodness without activity. Goodness implies not only the choice of what is right, but the exercise of it. The body thrives by its activities and this is no less true of the mental and spiritual life. Worry is an entirely different thing. It is destructive. Primarily it is mental, but it acts upon the physical as grief, fright, and other intense and depressing feelings. Jesus taught that we should not take anxious thought for the morrow. Science teaches the same thing and tells us exactly how worry kills. An authority puts it in this way: "Worry injures beyond repair certain cells of the brain; and, the brain being the nutritive center of the body, the other organs become gradually injured, and, when some disease of these organs, or combination of them, arises, death finally ensues. Worry, to make the theory still stronger, is an irritant at certain points, which produces little harm if it comes at intervals or irregularly. Occasional worrying of the system the brain can cope with, but the iteration and reiteration of one idea of a disquieting sort the cells of the brain are not proof against. It is as if the skull were laid bare and the surface of the brain struck lightly with a hammer every few seconds, with mechanical precision, with never a sign of a let-up or the failure of a stroke. Just in this way does the annoying idea, the maddening thought that will not be done away with, strike or fall upon certain nerve cells, never ceasing, and week by week diminishing the vitality of these delicate organisms that are so minute that they can be seen only under the microscope."

It is not the work of a pastor, an organizer, a reformer, a teacher, the president of a great corporation or society, but worry that kills them. There are bad conditions that will not down, and above all they have to deal with people who are chronic irritants, those who kick whether there is anything to kick about or not, those who never remain settled but continually toss up mire and dirt, not seeing that the dirt comes of their own tossing; those who are incurable mental dyspeptics—nothing agrees with them. Such people are miasmata. They disturb a whole community, disintegrate societies, and demoralize armies. They are found everywhere and they act as hammers upon the brains of those who are in any way responsible for their acts or interested in their well-being.

An ordinary mind can control things. It takes a master-mind to control persons—and what shall we say of the mind that can control itself? That can dismiss the "annoying idea, the maddening thought"? Yet this is necessary if our activities are to be constructive rather than destructive. To worry is to allow a great and wonderful machine to be destroyed by its own momentum.

World-Aspects of the Temperance Question.

REV. J. T. SUNDERLAND, M. A., a traveler student and in several foreign countries has something to say about the aspects of the temperance question.* He does not claim infallibility of judgment, but he took time for his studies and went outside the beaten tracks, and made an effort to find out the exact facts. The following excerpts are gleaned as kernels from his statements:

IN ENGLAND.

"Three things especially surprised and shocked

*A pamphlet printed by the Unitarian Temperance Society, Boston, Mass.

me. One was the tremendously high pressure at which they [drinking places] were all running on Sunday, particularly Sunday evening. The second was the general practice of having girls and young women, the prettiest and most attractive to be found, to deal out the drinks. And the third was the large proportion of women among the customers. As regards Sunday closing Scotland, Wales and Ireland are all in advance of England. Scotland has had such closing since 1854, Ireland (except in five large towns) since 1878, and Wales since 1881. Repeated attempts have been made to extend this reform to England, but without success." . . .

"It is generally conceded that a majority of the clergy and the laity [in the Established Church] give their influence in favor of drinking practices, though, of course claiming to counsel moderation." . . .

"They told me, to my surprise, that the cathedral towns, where, of course, the state church is particularly strong and its clergy particularly numerous and influential, are the worst liquor strongholds in the kingdom, and the hardest to be affected by any kind of temperance movement." . . .

"It is agreed that the House of Lords is an obstacle in the way of temperance reform, as it is in the way of most progressive movements." . . .

SIGNS OF IMPROVEMENT IN ENGLAND.

"Increasing attention called to the evils of drink. Temperance societies growing steadily stronger and more numerous. One vigorous society recently formed for the express purpose of waking up the churches. Temperance literature increasing fast. Drinking customs changing for the better. Statesmen slowly waking up to see what a burden strong drink is to the kingdom, as a destroyer of wealth and a crippler of industry, and what a menace as a corrupter of politics and a producer of crime. Military men beginning to see that drink is a great weakener of the army. Total abstainers found to stand the severest campaigns where even moderate drinkers break down. Medical men recognizing the serious effects of drink upon the health of the people. Laboring men learning to see in it a foe to industry. Children receiving temperance teaching. The church opening its eyes to see that religion is recreant to both God and man, if it does not throw itself earnestly into the temperance cause. Signs that a public conscience is growing slowly, yet steadily and surely, regarding the nation's sin against Africa and the Islands of the Sea and India and all the weaker peoples that are under her sway." . . .

AFRICA.

"Nearly everywhere the native races brought into contact with Europeans are decaying. Investigations have been made again and again as to the causes. Always the answer is the same. The causes are vices introduced by Europeans, the most widely spreading and destructive of which is the drink habit." . . .

"There is a region above the seventh parallel of north latitude in which prohibition has been put in force, with the consent of the British government, and with excellent results. There are also several territories of larger or smaller extent in the southwest and southeast, where prohibition has been decreed, generally by native rulers." . . .

Says Sir Richard Burton, the distinguished African traveler: "It is my sincere belief that, if the slave-trade were revived with all its horrors, and Africa could get rid of the white man, with the gunpowder and rum which he has introduced, Africa would be a gainer by the exchange." . . .

"Maliki, the Mohammedan emir of Nupe on the Niger, wrote to Bishop Crowther in 1884: 'Rum has ruined my country, it has ruined my people. Beg the British queen to prevent the bringing of rum into the land.' Again and again King Khama has appealed to the British government to be allowed to protect his people against the destruction which drink is bringing upon them. 'I dread the white man's drink,' he says, "more than all the Matabele who kill men's bodies and it is quickly over; but drink puts devils into men, and destroys both their souls and their bodies.' Sir George Goldie, founder and governor of the Royal Niger Company in West Africa, said, in a speech at Grosvenor House, London, in May, 1895: 'I speak from sixteen years' experience, and I say confidently that, unless immediate steps are taken to stop this traffic—not by higher duties, but by absolute prohibition—a state of things will soon be brought about that must ultimately lead to the entire abandonment of the country." . . .

FRANCE.

"In France and Germany a somewhat larger proportion of wine and beer is used and relatively less distilled liquor than in England, and there is not so much drunkenness in sight. But in both countries drinking is even more universal than in England. The vice extends as much or more to women and children, and less is being done to check it or to produce a temperance sentiment." . . .

"The statistics issued by the French Minister of Justice for 1896, tell us that, of all persons convicted for murder in Paris that year, fifty-three per cent were confirmed drunkards; of persons convicted for serious offences against morals, the same per cent were confirmed drunkards; of persons convicted for begging and vagabondage, seventy per cent were confirmed drunkards; and of persons convicted for crimes of violence short of murder, ninety per cent were confirmed drunkards." . . .

"Not only does wine-drinking hold its own, but the appetite which it creates leads steadily to the use of stronger liquors. The drinking of absinthe is coming to be widely prevalent, and the use of distilled spirits has increased three hundred per cent in twenty-five years. One ray of hope is found in the fact that at least a few persons are becoming aware of the gravity of the situation, and are beginning to sound the alarm and to ask, 'What can be done?'" . . .

GERMANY.

"Statistics regarding drunkenness are very difficult to obtain in Germany, because drunkenness is looked upon with so great leniency, and is not usually classed among crimes. Even the president of the best-known 'temperance' society in Germany declares that 'a man may get drunk a good many times without being in the least addicted to drink or in danger of becoming so.' Careful and conservative estimates put the number of habitual drunkards at 400,000." . . .

"Of the 28,300 patients in the insane asylums of Prussia in the year 1889, not less than ten per cent had delirium tremens." . . .

TWO HOPEFUL SIGNS.

"Economists are beginning to see that, if Germany could get rid of the disadvantages that come to her from the drink habits of her people, it would give her a tremendous advantage in her industrial competition with other nations." . . .

Soldiers who are habitual beer drinkers are found to have only eighty or eighty-five per cent of the endurance of soldiers who are total abstainers, and considerably less mental quickness and precision.

LESSONS FOR AMERICA.

Mr. Sunderland draws three chief conclusions from his study of the temperance question in England, France and Germany:

1. That he does not want the further introduction of the drink habit among the mothers in America.

2. We would better consider very long and carefully before deciding to send any of our children to those lands for educational purposes until they are old enough and mature enough to be able to think for themselves and to stand on their own legs.

3. There is no safety in wine or beer. Many of the worst evils that spring from drinking come from their use, and their tendency is to create an appetite and a demand for stronger liquors, and that the claim that they are temperance drinks finds no support in the condition of things existing in France and Germany to-day, and has no discoverable basis to stand upon.

Personals.

MRS. CHARLTON EDHOLM has been in Chicago for a few days. She spoke at the law enforcement meeting at Central Music Hall, Chicago, Sabbath, October 2, together with Rev. J. Q. A. Henry and Rev. Frank Crane.

DR. MARY WOOD-ALLEN, National superintendent of purity, made a short call at the National Headquarters lately. She is preparing for the purity conference which precedes the National Convention at St. Paul.

MRS. MAUD L. GREENE, of Colorado, National chalk-talker and organizer of the W. C. T. U., and Hattie L. Henderson, of Texas, National organizer, are in Spokane, Wash. They are on their way to the National Convention of the W. C. T. U., and are stopping along the way delivering lectures and organizing unions.

MISS JESSIE ACKERMANN, round-the-world missionary, was to have spoken at the Willard birthday meeting in Willard Hall, September 28, but did not find herself well enough. She has been in a hospital part of the summer, and is most of the time rusticating on a farm, hoping thereby to regain her usual vigor.

MR. J. N. DODSON, principal of colored schools, Crockett, Texas, writes that his wife, Mrs. Carrie Z. Dodson, president of the state W. C. T. U., No. 2, was called from labor to reward, September 1, 1898, in the full triumph of faith. The cause of temperance has lost an energetic devotee, and education and morality a strong advocate. She was a devoted wife. Her life was given to the elevation of her race.

MR. AND MRS. T. PORTER SMITH, of Burnley, Lancashire, England, were callers at National Headquarters last week. They had visited Canada and Maine and were present at the Maine W. C. T. U. state convention. They spoke highly of the dispatch of business at the convention and of the general good tone of the body. Mr. Smith is an indefatigable worker in the temperance and prohibition movement in England, and is a member of the Alliance Executive and bore fine credentials, signed by Alexander McDougall, Jr., chairman of the Alliance, and James Whyte, secretary.

THE Patriotic Anti-Alcohol League of Belgium, whose honorary president is the Count of Flanders, the king's brother, and whose acting president is the Prime Minister of the kingdom, pays tribute to one of our countrywomen. Through the action of their General Assembly, in July, 1898, Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, of Boston, U. S. A., was made honorary member of the organization. The note telling Mrs. Hunt of this distinction emphasizes the high esteem and keen appreciation which the League entertains for her labors in behalf of scientific temperance education in the schools of her own and other countries; it is signed by M. Jules Le Jeune, Prime Minister of Belgium.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Queensland.

THE following interesting report came in tne regular World's letter from our correspondent in Queensland, and the Y editor has appropriated it for this department, hoping that it may prove suggestive to some of our American Y's:

"The Brisbane Y's gave a unique and pretty 'leaf social' to celebrate their union's birthday. The decorations were all in leaves, the letters 'Y. W. C. T. U.,' 'welcome' and 'leaf social' being specially tasteful; the platform table was draped in white, and decorated with autumn leaves and ferns; the tickets were vine leaves; the girls wore oak and ivy leaves and the clock and pictures were wreathed with ivy.

"The lady mayoress of Brisbane, who presided, was presented with a leaf Y, and spoke in praise of the work Y girls are doing. Rev. James, of Albert Street Wesleyan Church, gave an interesting address on 'Leaves, Young and Old,' with their varied charms and uses, encouraging the Y's to continue their good work. Mrs. Carvosso spoke on 'Leaves from Miss Willard's Life,' showing the compelling power of her genius and character, and how she had the widest range of interests, concluding with the thought that now she had won the 'Laurel wreath of everlasting life,' and carried the 'Palms of Victory.' Mrs. Young, superintendent of South Brisbane Y's, spoke of the importance of interesting the honoraries and of the 'True Vine.' Friends contributed music, singing and recitations, and there was an interval for social chat and coffee. A message of loving greeting to Mrs. Brentnall was proposed and carried by the Y's, who regretted her absence through illness, as she has always shown such loving sympathy toward them.

"Reports for the year proved that the Brisbane Y's have been helping others to some of their sunshine. They have a singing band to the children's hospital, gave a tea to Our Girls' Club, Christmas cheer to the old folk in the Benevolent Asylum, and help financially with many W. C. T. U. departments. They have read papers on narcotics and other subjects at their meetings and are educating themselves to keep in step with white-ribboners throughout the world."

Y's at Work.

MICHIGAN.

MICHIGAN Y's have been branching out into literature for the first time and that too quite recently. A little leaflet has appeared with the subject, "How shall we make our meetings more interesting?" This leaflet is in fact an essay which was awarded the prize for the best production written on that subject by the Y's of the state. I will be glad to send sample copies of this to whoever desires them.

We have eighteen societies in our state, an increase over last year, and some of them have adopted what is, as far as we know, an original feature. This is a general secretary or counsellor. The counsellor is an older woman who advises, encourages, sympathizes, and often entertains the girls under her charge. The office is elective, and while a very responsible one, seems to meet a great need. The Y's themselves have held the receptions, socials and public meetings which are no doubt the rule with Y's in every state. At the state W. C. T. U. convention, one evening was given up to the Y and L. T. L. work. The Y's conducted their part of the program, giving short speeches, recitations, etc. At this time occurred also the presentation of the state Y banner from the Y which had previously held it (Scottville) to the Y showing the largest per cent increase in membership (Port Huron). It was a Port Huron girl too, Miss Bertha E. Fitch, who won the prize, "Nineteen Beautiful Years," for the essay above spoken of and who received the book on this occasion.

Another instance of the enterprise of Michigan young women is shown in the little Y paper which the Marquette union edits. It is typewritten on carbon paper, so that many copies are written at once. It contains Y news of local interest together with articles on various temperance subjects. Other Y's come in for their share of commendation. Hillsdale has the largest active membership outside the industrial school Y at Adrian, while Allendale bears the palm for having the most papers (W. C. T. U.) on its reading tables.

ANN L. R. COLEMAN,
Pontiac. *State Y Sec.*

NEW YORK.

PERHAPS the Y readers of THE UNION SIGNAL will be interested in knowing, even at this late date, that the Silver Jubilee Anniversary was appropriately celebrated by the Y. W. C. T. U. of Kerhonkson, N. Y. The Jubilee was held in the M. E. church on the evening of May 25, 1898, the second anniversary of the Kerhonkson Y. W. C. T. U., thus combining National and local sentiment, which tended to make the celebration a marked success. The *personnel* of this society is considered excellent, and apparently good work has been accomplished under the indefatigable leader, Mrs. George B. Millikin, the president.

An interesting musical and literary program was rendered, and the address of Rev. Ross, subject, "Frances Willard," was an able review of her life and character.

ELLA DUBOIS GILLETTE.
Kerhonkson, N. Y.

World's W. C. T. U.

Norway.

MISS SLACK has now left Norway, but her words have taken root in the hearts of many, and the Norwegian W. C. T. U. will always look upon her visit as a red-letter epoch in its development. Since my letter of August 18, from Bergen, Miss Slack has visited Egersund, Aalesund, Trondhjim and Kristiania, giving two or three addresses to good audiences at each place. New members have been enrolled at the close of every meeting. I have not yet received exact numbers.

In Kristiania Miss Slack spoke on "The greatest woman's organization the world has ever known" and on "The greatest moral movement of the age." She has introduced work on departmental lines among us; the press and flower mission departments have especially attracted our women.

It was my privilege to accompany Miss Slack and act as interpreter as far north as Trondhjim; there we separated, she going by train to Kristiania (a journey of eighteen hours at the very moderate speed possible when traveling by rail in Norway), I remaining to address one more meeting in Trondhjim (Drontheim) on "The practical aspect of the temperance question." I have since been to Hommelvik, Stenkjar and Ytteroen, where I spoke at four meetings, enrolled new members and started the press and flower departments. I am writing from Christiansund, a town in which no meeting was arranged for Miss Slack, owing to dates being unsuitable. I have had two meetings here, one for members only, where I started two departments, and at yesterday's "fest" sixteen new members joined; to-night I am to give a public address, to-morrow leave for the south.

Before I close I would like to refer to the controversy which has been going on in our white-ribbon ranks, and make a statement as to the position taken by the Norway W. C. T. U. It is well that our sisters in other lands should clearly understand that we in Norway are very firm on both the points referred to, viz., the liquor traffic and the social evil, and that there has never been any idea of compromise with us. We are all working to forward total prohibition of the drink traffic by popular veto; at present the law only makes it possible for us once in five years to vote down the sale of brandy and spirits, but we are doing that, and we have always before us as our aim, total prohibition of the whole of the liquor traffic, both by means of new laws and local veto.

On the purity question we are uncompromisingly opposed to any form of state regulation of vice, and we hold that the standard of morals should be equally high for both sexes.

Miss Slack's visit to us has made us feel, even more than hitherto, what a privilege it is to be long to the W. W. C. T. U., and I take this opportunity of making known our loyalty to the organization which was so wonderfully planned by our dear, departed Frances Willard, and is still so splendidly officered.

May the "tie which binds" be strengthened in other countries as it has been here by Miss Agnes E. Slack's presence among us.

Faithfully yours,
(MRS.) ELIZABETH ESPENAK,
Hon. Nat. Norwegian Sec.
September 5, 1898.

Tasmanian Notes.

THE action of the Hobart W. C. T. U. in suggesting the curfew bell ordinance, as a means for keeping young children off the streets at night has evoked varied criticism and ridicule. It is talked of as an obsolete custom too barbaric for this enlightened nineteenth century, and savoring too much of "grandmotherly" legislation. Some treat the matter as a big joke, others speak of it with sneers and contempt, while not a few are in sympathy with a movement that would prove beneficial to the community. The city council has received the letter favorably and the results of its deliberations on the subject is, that the council has agreed to ask Parliament to enact a law which will prevent so many young children spending their evenings on the streets.

The W. C. T. U. of Wjechau, a flourishing mining town on the west coast, has held a most successful meeting at the opening of its coffee and reading rooms in the Montagu Hall. Commissioner Hall presided, and during the evening there was an exhibition of gymnastics; parlor games were played, and musical items were rendered. Refreshments were handed round and an instructive and pleasant evening was spent. In providing these rooms our women are catering to the necessities of a large number of men who live in the township, most of whom are far from their "ain folk" and home. It is in order to counteract the attractions of the saloon that this young union has, with motherly thought, made this venture to save somebody's boy from degrading influences and bring him in touch with those that are ennobling and Christlike.

Our franchise petition has reached the ears of the legislative council and has passed its first and second reading. We are looking forward eagerly to the time when that august body shall consider its third reading, as the opposition at the previous readings was less than it has yet been.

With the July number of the *People's Friend*, began the thirtieth year of issue of this temperance paper. Mr. Lodge has worthily occupied the position of editor since its inception, and is a witness to the fact that good work, much work and protracted work can be performed without the use of alcohol.

The Y. W. C. A. of Hobart, has just taken possession of the new building rented by them, and situated in Bathurst street. The opening ceremony was a very successful function, and interest was attached to it by the presence of Miss Booth, the energetic secretary of the Melbourne Association. The activities of the Hobart Association have been greatly hampered by the incommodious premises they have been occupying. Their new quarters will facilitate their efforts and give them larger scope for holding meetings—classes for young women. Some of the prime movers in this good work are white-ribboners, and temperance and purity subjects are kept well to the fore.

We send to our American sisters loving greetings and heartiest wishes for the success of their coming convention, and pray that at this their first great gathering without our beloved Chieftain's inspiring voice and presence, they may realize in a very special manner that unseen One who is always with "His own," and experience in a greater degree than ever the radiations of His uplifting and impelling love.

(MRS.) JESSIE S. ROOKE,
Colonial Correspondent.
Burnie, Emu Bay, Tasmania.

ROYAL


BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

News From the Field.

[State reporters are earnestly requested to send no news over two months old. *Brief* and *frequent* reports are preferable.—THE EDITORS.]

Western Washington.

THIS state has been rich in help from National organizers this year. In the merry month of May came Isabel Wing Lake and her worthy co-laborer, Dr. Caroline Geisel, with their inspiring plea for "A white life for two." Their selflessness and spirituality gave nobler impulse to every life that came within their influence and shed blessing upon every fireside where they rested. There was but one complaint against them, "they went too soon," Everett, Seattle, Tacoma and Olympia being the only points they visited. A severe illness of Mrs. Lake's delayed their arrival, and other engagements hastened their departure, but we look forward anxiously to the fulfilment of their promise to come again.

Their work aroused more interest in the churches and brought out their more active coöperation than anything else has done here for years; and we are persuaded that this point of close contact should be made the most of. There is great need of purity work in our western towns and if we can get the good people actively at work with us there, we may soon be working shoulder to shoulder all along the line of reform. God hasten the day.

It was in our glad May time too, that A. L. A. Murcutt came to us from the antipodes, she whom we have lovingly familiarized as "Dear Australia." British Columbia held on to her till near the last of May and she was obliged to hurry away to California in less than a month, so we did not have near as much of her as we wanted. She was presented to a Methodist Conference and captured it with one of her bright, enthusiastic speeches, so she had pressing invitations to fill pulpits and speak in churches from all parts of the state, which she could not accept for lack of time. Her stereopticon lectures at the Thurston county annual convention, Olympia, June 7 and 8, were the high lights of the convention and her able support at our state convention, Centralia, June 14–17, was a most grateful service.

We had a galaxy of stars at our state convention, five National organizers and lecturers. That was a red-letter day for us, for many times we have been without any titled folk. But we have never been without earnest, consecrated, cultured, common-sense women, our own officers and our rank and file, and these were in strong evidence this year, too. These, our home women, and the good people of Centralia, paid loyal tribute to our distinguished guests, Maude L. Greene, Hattie L. Henderson (our "Texas"), A. L. A. Murcutt, and we had a real live editor, too, all through the convention, gentle Mrs. Riggs, of the *Northwest White-Ribboner* (which paper, by the way, was adopted as the organ of Western Washington.) All of our general officers were there except the recording secretary, Mrs. Thayer, who, to her regret and ours, was detained at home. We went through the drudgery and play of the convention, including the rush to finish business at the end; we reported, discussed, reconsidered, amended, elected (re-elected throughout almost), etc., and the public and the very inside home folks looked on and exclaimed again and again, "Behold, how they love one another!" The great ones among us, who have been all round the world and seen the princely gatherings and the glory of them said, "We never saw a more harmonious, spiritually-touched convention," and we stay-at-home, unsophisticated bodies believed every word they said.

The reception and Mrs. Greene's chalk talks were the play of the convention and they were as much enjoyed as May Day by children. There was much solid truth in the chalk talks, but it was pastime, too.

Mrs. Greene and her most faithful ally, Miss Henderson, here began a nearly two months' work in Western Washington, work that has told from the first for great good and will so continue to tell through time and eternity. I can not give the exact figures, but they must have held considerably more than a hundred meetings in all and their loving hands have sowed good seed all along the way that can not be gathered up and counted. Whether before the children, the women, the church or the general public, Mrs. Greene has never failed to make a point for our pending equal suffrage amendment, and she always makes it with a grace that carries it home with a welcome. That is the work that wins. These two choice spirits have gone nearly the length and breadth of our beautiful inland sea, with picture, with precept and example, establishing the great truths of our white-ribbon reform. And the people have heard them gladly. At our summer Chautauqua on the fair island of Vashon, when Mrs. Greene reviewed the Sunday-school lesson on the good Samaritan, distinguished divines followed her chalk and her words with the closest interest, and at the close, Rev. Mr. Van Osdel, D. D., said it was the most perfect Sunday-school lesson review he had ever heard. That was high praise, but no one within hearing thought it too high.

These dear friends go from us working eastward toward that Mecca of our hopes, the National, at St. Paul. May God go with them all the way and may the people throng to hear them that righteousness may grow in the earth.

LAVEINE ROBERTSON SHERWOOD,
State Reporter, Everett.

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S
BREAKFAST COCOA
"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."
—*Medical and Surgical Journal.*
Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.
Trade-Mark on Every Package.
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,
TRADE-MARK. Established 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.

Indiana.

FREELANDVILLE has forty members, each one with her trust in God, working, ever working, never wavering, never doubting. Thus writes Delana Walker, their press superintendent.

Nappanee union held a two days' chrysanthemum show, serving lunch, and secured a handsome sum for their treasury. Goshen is up to date. Their Y Branch gave a baby social; all babies under seventy-five years of age were invited. The lunch was plain bread and milk, and each baby wore a bib. Greensburg sent a delegate to the meeting of the state board of charities.

Hope union writes of the interest of their young people in the contest work. That means farther on prohibition votes at the polls. Deer Creek union mourns the death of a valued worker, Jessie Edgerton. The company on the other side grows large. Mapleton has enterprise, for they tell of their very successful meeting addressed by Mrs. Emma A. Cranmer, of Dakota.

Wabash calls herself the Josephine R. Nichols union, and has an ambition to become the largest union in the state. Bloomington is very successful with remonstrance under the Nicholson law. Stewartsville L. T. L. has a graduating class of fourteen. We exhort every union to have its L. T. L.

Brazil union, of thirty-three members, sent thirty-three dollars to our Hadley industrial school. Kewanna union had a place on the program of their county farmers' institute.

Westfield union holds a parlor meeting once a month in the home of a superintendent, the hostess reading a paper on the work of her department. Rockport and Brookville are especially interested in their reading rooms for their boys. Colfax avenue union, South Bend, sends THE UNION SIGNAL to the library of the Y. M. C. A. and to the editors of the city dailies. Kokomo union sustains a mission very successfully. Coatsville union writes of their efforts to down the cigaret under our recent state law.

La Porte, Valparaiso, New Albany and others count among their several victories a curfew law. Fairmount union furnished a scientific temperance lecture for every school in their township.

La Fayette union again offers three prizes to the pupils of the public schools for essays on scientific temperance or the effect of alcohol on the body.

Bedford holds a monthly union gospel temperance meeting with Epworth League, Christian Endeavor and Baptist Y. P. U.

Westland netted $31.85 from six silver contests. On each occasion the stage was decorated with our World's and state mottoes and our flag. Miss Eva Rule had charge.

Geneva writes of an addition of twenty-six members and fourteen honoraries from a visit of Mother Trish, one of our state evangelists. Hartford City claims to be alive and aggressive, and writes of special meetings in their churches and their active L. T. L. Sedalia reports *The Young Crusader* furnished for members of the Sunday-school, with a roll of honor for the wall. Francesville covered the expense of their institute with a suffrage contest. Churubusco drives every saloon from the town, and stands guard to see that no others come in their places. Frankfort union has an L. T. L. nine years old. They spent July 21 in the woods in commemoration of Miss Anna Gordon's birthday. They made an imposing appearance on the streets, singing as they moved on, "Saloons, saloons, saloons must go." Frankfort, Frances Willard union, practices tithing every member. Meridian union gave a grand gold medal contest, September 2, James L. Gipe, president of the Indiana L. T. L., carrying off the medal. Central is the oldest union in the state; it sent three hundred soap wrappers to the National, and sustains a child in our industrial school; sends a temperance pledge chain of Sunday-school children signatures, gathered by our L. T. L's and members of the union, to the state convention. Wallace union has the honor of having Mrs. Rhoda Smith, who is pastor of one of the Indianapolis Congregational churches, serve as their president. They are planning to sustain a mission and teach temperance and gospel to the mothers and children.

The above gives a fair object lesson in our do-everything policy, and our 265 unions are all active and earnest and united in their allegiance to our World's, National and state unions and in our efforts to secure woman's ballot in the Hoosier state. The petitions are already being circulated.

MARY E. BALCH,
State Reporter, Indianapolis.

New Hampshire.

THE New Hampshire women are gathering their forces together in preparation for the convention, to be held in Portsmouth, October 5–7. This will be the twenty-fifth annual state convention. Nearly all the counties have already held their conventions.

From Coos county comes the word that their efficient and wide-awake president, Mrs. Kate H. Brown, has resigned, after eight years of faithful service. The new president is Mrs. Ella Rowell. Reports from the

One thousand styles and sizes.
For cooking and heating.
Price from $5 to $70.
GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES
The World's Best
Often imitated. Never equalled.
Best Cookers. Strongest Heaters.
Last Longest. Use Least Fuel.
Made only by
The Michigan Stove Company
Largest Makers of Stoves and Ranges in the world.
Sold Everywhere.

unions show that better work has been done than usual.

Sullivan county convention was held at Charlestown, with an unusually interesting program. The temperance interest in this county is on the increase; several new unions have been formed during the year, with progressive, earnest officers. Money and supplies were given to the Mercy Home, whose work and wants were presented to the convention by the trustee for that county, Mrs. M. E. Partridge, of Claremont. The evening address by Mrs. Jones, of Manchester, was most enjoyable; she gave delightful glimpses here and there of the National and World's Convention of last year. The union at Lempster celebrated its first birthday by a successful entertainment at the town hall.

Franklin union is to have a tent at the state Grange fair at Tilton, dispensing therefrom baked beans and other good things. They will distribute literature and do anything they can for the temperance cause. This union has taken twenty-five copies of *The Young Crusader* to be given out among the children in the outer districts of the city. Henniker union reports "new members, money for the Temple, and ten copies of the anti-tobacco leaflet taken for the children."

We gather from the reports of the unions that much of their summer work has been devoted to the needs and relief of our soldiers.

We are looking forward with great pleasure to the coming of Mrs. Hoffman to our state convention, and we shall also welcome another favorite speaker in Mrs. Rice of Boston, National superintendent of L. T. L. work.

ELIZABETH PARTRIDGE,
State Reporter, Claremont.

Official.

Parlor Meetings.

MY DEAR STATE SUPERINTENDENTS:—Reports are coming from the various states fairly well. I shall send my report to Mrs. Stevenson by October 21. If any state superintendent, or state president reporting for her, has not reported, please send to me before October 19.

As the banner presentation for this department may not be quite understood, I will explain more fully. The banner will go to the state which reports the largest increase pro rata in membership for one year. If it is so fortunate as to win it the succeeding year, it will be gladly returned to it at the National Convention. South Dakota has had the honor of keeping it one year. Who will take it home from St. Paul remains to be seen.

I have written a booklet entitled "Why we Belong," giving a history of the department, its methods and aims. This answers the query so frequently made, "What can we do when we cannot have a speaker in our parlor meetings?" It will be sent to any member of a local union if she will send me her address and ten cents. Yours for the good cause,

MARY D. TOMLINSON,
Nat. Supt.,
212 La Grande Ave., Plainfield, N. J.

Anti-Narcotics.

DEAR SISTERS:—The fourth Sunday of October is to be observed by the clergy of the various denominations as Prison day. I hope every one of our W. C. T. U. lecturers will devote at least a part of each lecture delivered on that day to speaking for the unfortunates who are behind prison walls. If our local workers would visit jails and penitentiaries and see that the sanitation and food is good and that no tobacco is furnished to the prisoners, it would be a charity. The new jailer at the St. Louis jail does not allow cigarets to be given to the inmates. This can be brought about in many places. Our workers carry tracts to the unfortunates, and talk about the future, with no thought of this life. Let us show these poor creatures that have slipped in the darkness that we care for their personal comfort, as well as for life eternal.

(MRS.) E. B. INGALLS,
Nat. Supt.
St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 4, 1898.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

I am just on the eve of starting for the state conventions of Ohio and Indiana. I am to speak on Wednesday evening at the Ohio convention and on Saturday and Sunday at the Indiana. The whole country is alive just now with our women as they go to and from their annual gatherings. God grant that at each state convention there may be a new outpouring of the Divine Spirit. Word has been received that the convention just closed at Oklahoma has been the very best one that has ever been held there. The same is true of the Wyoming convention. Mrs. Helen Harford attended the Oklahoma convention and rendered valuable service, and Mrs. Telford, of Colorado, was the guest of honor at the Wyoming convention. New presidents were elected in both places. A full list of the newly elected officers will soon be given. From both North and South Dakota come reports of most prosperous conventions and Colorado helps swell the report of a goodly ingathering for the year.

I am sure our white-ribbon women everywhere are rejoicing over the vote in Canada on the question of prohibition. Whether or not the sentiment of the people is incorporated in a law, and we know, alas, how easy it is to evade carrying out the wish of the people, it is still encouraging to think what a majority of the citizens of a great nation like Canada cast their votes in favor of the entire prohibition of the liquor traffic. My warm congratulations are extended to the white-ribboners of Canada who have done such noble work in helping thus to build up public sentiment.

I earnestly hope that the local unions, the country over, will observe the call for a day of prayer, October 26, which appeared in the last issue of THE UNION SIGNAL. As never before we shall need this year to look to God for strength. The delegates to the next National Convention should be women of faith and prayer, and if the whole country is circled by praying bands, asking Divine guidance for the delegates, we shall surely hold such a Convention as will be worthy of the Crusade, the twenty-fifth anniversary of which it will commemorate.

Mrs. Mary E. Teats, state superintendent of purity for California, and National evangelist in the purity department of the National, is about to leave her home in California for residence in the East. The president and secretary of California sent a letter of most cordial endorsement of Mrs. Teats' ability and success as a worker. They say: "She is a good all-around worker, thoroughly equipped, a good speaker and always adds numbers and strength to the unions she visits, and as a specialist in her own department has few equals." I am quite sure that wherever Mrs. Teats may go she will be warmly welcomed by white-ribboners, and that there will be a constant demand for her services.

Miss M. Lena Morrow, who has been for over six years the efficient president of the ninth district of Illinois, is planning to spend the winter months in the South or Southwest, and would be glad to make engagements. Miss Morrow is a splendid worker, and would, I am sure, make for herself a good record wherever she might go. She may be addressed as to terms and dates at Freeport, Ill.

Dr. and Mrs. Whitney, of Brighton, Mass., whose names have often been mentioned in this column, are planning to attend the St. Paul Convention, and would be glad to make engagements en route. They would also be willing to work in the South during the winter months. They are both effective speakers, and wherever they go make a point of adding new members to the unions, usually with marked success. A stereopticon lecture is one of the special features of their work. They may be addressed at 76 Elmira St., Brighton, Mass.

You will remember that one of the brother helpers appointed by Miss Willard about two years ago was W. T. Burdick, of Onacock, Va. Quite remarkable success has attended Brother Burdick's work. He writes: "I spoke from the pulpits of over two hundred churches in my native state. In January and February of this year I spent seven weeks in North and South Carolina and Georgia. I have also spoken in Maryland, Delaware, New Jersey and Washington, D. C." Brother Burdick is open to calls from any part of the field and makes very reasonable terms for the W. C. T. U. We bid him Godspeed in his work.

The Honor Roll for this week is as follows:

Mrs. L. E. Bailey, 5.
W. C. T. U., of Lansingburg, N. Y., 3.
W. C. T. U., of Beulah Church, Ill., 1.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.



When washing delicate laces, use liberal suds of Ivory Soap and warm water. If the laces are too delicate to bear rubbing, knead them with the hands, or shake briskly in a bottle of suds, then rinse in clear water. Ivory Soap contains no alkali, and is safe to use for the cleansing of the most dainty fabrics.

IVORY SOAP IS 99 44/100 PER CENT. PURE.

A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright, 1898, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

Treasurer's Corner.

The rush of the last days of the fiscal year is upon us. Dues are coming in at an encouraging rate, and we are hoping they will continue until a good balance on the right side of the ledger is assured. We have returned to state treasurers as percentage on the $2 fund about $600. The percentage on wrappers will not be sent until the close of the year's contract, January 1, when all returns will be made. The year on labels does not expire until February 10.

We were greatly pleased this morning to receive from Mrs. Mary Grant Cramer, an autograph letter from her brother, General U. S. Grant, written September 30, 1870. This letter is sent to be sold for the benefit of the "general temperance work of the National W. C. T. U." This is a courtesy that we greatly appreciate, and we hope to realize a goodly sum for it. Please call attention of collectors to this valuable treasure. Any inquiry sent to me will receive immediate attention.

Plans for National Convention are maturing rapidly, and we confidently expect the St. Paul committees will have everything in "apple pie" order. Indiana steps into Honor Roll beside North Dakota with over five hundred clear gain in membership. Still there is room. Who will come next?

HELEN M. BARKER.

Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal when writing.



Face to Face.

Learn about Pearline that way, if you like. Any woman who has been using Pearline in the right way will tell you the truth about it just as strongly as we could. If Pearline has made the washing easy and economical for her, why not for you? Is your case so different from that of the millions of women that are being helped by Pearline? Isn't "washing without rubbing" worth looking into? 574

Millions NOW USE Pearline

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1692 Graceland Ave.
Rec. Sec—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

Form of Bequest.

I give and bequeath to "The Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital Association" the sum of (———) for the use of said institution absolutely.

DEAR SISTERS:—As was promised last week I now give you the remainder of Dr. J. J. Thompson's letter which he kindly wrote in answer to questions in regard to the use of alcohol. It would be a good idea for the sisterhood to put the two parts together in a scrap-book and then they could lay their hands on these prescriptions in time of need, instead of resorting to alcohol because they know of nothing to take its place. Dr. Thompson continues:

"Another remedy which should be thought of in such cases and which is kept in nearly every household is ammonia. The aromatic spirits of ammonia given in doses of from fifteen to sixty drops in water will often revive patients suffering from collapse, when the lips are blue and bloodless, the face pale and the extremities cold. The carbonate of ammonia should be kept in the house in place of whisky in regions where the rattlesnake or moccasin abound. This remedy is a specific for snake bite; in fact, it is said never to fail to cure the bites of a rattlesnake or moccasin. It should be taken in doses of from five to eight grains every fifteen or twenty minutes until a drachm is taken. The fang wound of the snake should also be freely opened and the wound packed with dry carbonate of ammonia. This is an excellent remedy for bee sting and insect bite, and can not be excelled as a family medicine in the case of delirium from any fever, especially in erysipelas. It is a good family remedy for headache, hives, internal hemorrhages, pneumonia of old people and rheumatism. In cases of colic fifteen or twenty drops of the aromatic spirits of ammonia given every half hour will relieve promptly. Colic of babies will be speedily relieved from putting two to four drops in the baby's milk. In case of felon apply a cloth wet with ammonia, it will often abort it.

"Arsenic is another good remedy for collapse, especially for the collapse of cholera, but should be used in very minute doses, one or two drops of Fowler's solution in half a glass of water, teaspoonful every five or ten minutes, or better yet, a three grain powder of the third or sixth trituration of arsenic.

"Camphor is another remedy which should be thought of in these cases, especially in cholera morbus attacks, where it will often act like magic.

"Musk is still another remedy which may be used in place of brandy or whisky in case of sudden collapse where death seems inevitable. This remedy is said to effect marvelous results in case of exhaustion of the vital parts and giving out of the nerve centers, with extreme degree of coldness of the head; this is best administered by means of rectal injection, putting ten grains of musk in an ounce of mucilage of acacia. Some physicians prefer to combine this with twenty drops of laudanum.

"At the Temperance Hospital we also use strychnine largely in place of alcohol in cases of collapse, giving 1-120 to 1-160 of a grain of strychnine. In home practice, 1-40 of a grain of strychnine given with hot water will act promptly and effectively in most cases.

"There are several other remedies which might be mentioned in this connection which are useful in cases of prostration or collapse, but which space will not permit me to describe. Suffice it to say, however, that it has been demonstrated over and over again that alcohol in any form whatever is not a tonic, but is at best only a temporary stimulant which often leaves the patient worse when reaction takes place than before taking it. In the light of modern medical science, therefore, it must give way to remedies better adapted to the human race."

(MRS.) MARGARET INGLEHART.
1610 Grace St.

Organizers' Corner.

Since the first of June I have lectured twice in Pulaski, Tenn., organizing a splendid W. C. T. U. Afterward I spoke at Frankford, Pa., Newport and Wilmington, Del., and attended the International Conference of Temperance Workers at Prohibition Park, where a number of short talks were made. While on Staten Island I addressed an evening meeting at Stapleton. On my way to the north a visit was paid to Camp Alger, and a meeting held with the soldiers in connection with workers from the Salvation Army. At the temperance campmeeting near Moundsville, W. Va., three addresses were given, one at Ocean Grove, N. J., the Assembly at Round Lake, two at Schenectady, and two at the prohibition campmeeting at Cuba; the last three places all in New York state.

The fourth day of September my work began in New Jersey. I have delivered an address every night since except four, and attended five county conventions. September 29 I am to lecture in Brooklyn for the Kings county W. C. T. U. convention, and next day leave for Virginia to fill a number of engagements; the last being the state convention at Richmond. October 12, I shall speak at the New Jersey state convention, and after visiting other places in this state, I expect to return to New York, and later will fill engagements en route to St. Paul, Minn. Everywhere the workers seem full of hope and consecrated determination. Praise God!

BELLE KEARNEY.

W. C. T. U. Notes.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but do not send detailed reports of unions or conventions to us. Send them to your state reporter.]

THE Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital in Chicago is now free from debt. The trustees are raising funds to build a larger house.

THE call of the National and Miss Greenwood, National evangelist, for prayer in the United States for the plebiscite has been gratefully commented on throughout Canada.

THE Orleans county, New York, W. C. T. U. held a good convention at Knoxville, September 13 and 14, in the Presbyterian church. Mrs. Graham's singing was especially appreciated.

CUYAHOGA county, Louisiana, has nearly as many W. C. T. U. members as the remainder of the state of Louisiana. There were fifty-four voting delegates present at a late county convention.

THE Boston W. C. T. U. has forwarded to the navy 675 comfort bags sent in by the unions. Many more have been sent through the state superintendent of soldiers and sailors. Testaments and literature have also been furnished.

THE twenty-third annual meeting of the Baltimore city union showed 1,152 active members and 200 honorary members, and that the fourteen Loyal Temperance Legions have a membership of 900 children and fifty teachers. Of the active members 352 are Y's.

THE county W. C. T. U. convention at Portland, Ore., received a report on narcotics by Mrs. Kern, which provoked a lively discussion, and a vote was taken requesting the street car companies and the railroad officials to protect the weak heads and stomachs of non-users of the weed against the offense in waiting-rooms.

THE nineteenth Illinois district had a unique feature not down on the program at its late meeting at Marshall. Mr. E. S. Coyle presented the local union with a pair of wall pockets; one for each of the depots. Mr. Coyle has but one hand, yet he had carved the wall-pockets with most exquisite skill. The designing is also his own and is most excellent. After Mr. Coyle had presented them Miss Brehm called him and his wife to the front, and very prettily thanking him for his beautiful gifts, in behalf of the local union, presented him with an elegant volume of "Hill's Manual," and his wife with "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard."

FEED CHILDREN

WHEATLET

THEY NEED its rich, flesh-making gluten and bone-making phosphates. As well feed children laundry starch as many white-flour starchy foods. Infant mortality is largely the result of too much starch in the food.

For Children and for Grown Folks

WHEATLET

is a remarkably healthful food. Wheatlet contains only the nutriment of the whole wheat. Sold in 2 lb packages.



If your grocer does not keep Wheatlet have him order some for you, or send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied. Avoid substitutes.

Send for booklet.

The genuine bears our label and name and is made only by the

Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y.

THE program of the Massachusetts state convention now in session gives a large number of men as speakers, including Governor Wolcott, Rev. George C. Lorimer, D. D., Mayor Josiah Quincy, Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D. D., and several other ministers. Mrs. Livermore and Mrs. Hunt are also expected to address the convention.

THE Hampden W. C. T. U. and Mount Vernon L. T. L. observed Miss Willard's birthday in Mount Vernon M. E. church, Baltimore, Md., September 25. The children marched in bearing the white-ribbon star-spangled banner and singing, "Onward, Christian Soldiers." As they passed Miss Willard's picture each deposited a flower upon the altar. There was an interesting program, including selections read from THE UNION SIGNAL.

THE W. C. T. U. of Washington, D. C., has gained numbers through the work for soldiers, sailors and mariners. One of their number writes, "and so it might be throughout the land, if only women who enlist in our cause were put right to work and made to feel that they were necessary to the union. This is the way to keep up the interest and enlist new members, and so all ought to take up that department, because they can find work."

MRS. M. B. PLATT, president of the District of Columbia union, said at a late meeting: "When the W. C. T. U. opened its doors at 910 F street, to the soldiers, and gave them a free lunch, it was the first work of the kind in the city—no free lunch

BAD BLOOD

"CASCARETS do all claimed for them and are a truly wonderful medicine. I have often wished for a medicine pleasant to take and at last have found it in Cascarets. Since taking them, my blood has been purified and my complexion has improved wonderfully and I feel much better in every way." MRS. SALLIE E. SELLARS, Luttrell, Tenn.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 319

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to **CURE** Tobacco Habit.

being given, except by the saloons. As yet no help has been extended to the W. C. T. U. by the citizens' committee, although many District boys have been among those who have partaken of their hospitality."

THE superintendent of legislation in Arkansas reports that a scientific temperance bill was introduced into the Arkansas legislature and passed the senate, but that before it reached the third reading in the house, it adjourned. During an extra session, called by the governor, a bill called the native wine bill was introduced and while it was pending the temperance people from all parts of the state were heard from, in ringing resolutions from Endeavorers, Epworth Leagues, ministerial associations and the W. C. T. U., which were read on the floor. When, just as the bill was being read for the third and last time, a leaflet was placed upon each desk, Senator Blackburn declared, in his wrath, that "he was sick and tired of seeing these infernal leaflets that were being thrown under the noses of the members by the W. C. T. U."

THE Neal Dow Loyal Temperance Legion of Harvey, Ill., has just held graduating exercises for its first diploma class of five and the teachers' normal class of four. The ten Juniors acted as pages. They wore white uniforms, with red and blue sashes and fancy caps, bearing such names as truth, will, laughter, charity. Miss Mabel Merrill, president of the class, made an address of welcome; Mrs. Laura E. Martin, president of the local union, gave an eulogy on Miss Willard, which was pronounced fine in thought, composition and delivery. Greetings were read from Mrs. Helen G. Rice, Miss Cornelia Dow and Miss Gordon. The program included a flag salute, fine music and a number of other good parts. The diploma class exercise was entitled, "Prohibition, the Triumph of the Ages," the members impersonating Science, Religion, Finance and Pleasure, who each for her kingdom demands prohibition and is promised that it will come. The class appeared in black college caps and gowns, except prohibition, whose costume was white and who was attended by pages carrying a ballot-box and a sword.

National Convention Corner.

RAILROAD RATES FOR CONVENTION NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION, ST. PAUL, MINN., NOVEMBER 11–16, 1898—FULL INSTRUCTIONS.

By action of the Western Passenger Association, a rate of one and one-third fare has been made for the above meeting and becomes effective only when evidence is presented to the joint agent of terminal lines that 100 or more persons are in actual attendance, holding certificates reading for tickets over terminal lines to the meeting point; and when such certificates are stamped by him, with his official stamp, and his written signature affixed thereto.

TAKE NOTICE: No certificate will be honored which was issued to cover the sale of more than one single trip ticket.

Certificates showing purchase of tickets at fifty cents or less, will not be counted, nor will reduction be granted where the rate is fifty cents or less.

An agent of the Western Passenger Association will be in attendance at the National Convention, at St. Paul, Minn., on Saturday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, to act as joint agent in the stamping of certificates issued for this meeting.

Certificates viséd by joint agent will be delivered by such joint agent, *personally, to delegates on those days only.*

Where the journey is made over more than one line, it is usually necessary for the passenger to buy separate local ticket of each road's issue, and procure certificates thereof for each of the lines traveled over going to the meeting. Passengers should ascertain from the ticket agent what portion of the journey can be covered by the certificate obtainable from him, and procure certificates filled out to correspond with the tickets purchased.

Take notice that failure to procure or to present certificates invalidates any claim for reduction in return fare.

Tickets purchased for *going passage* may be either limited or unlimited, according to the rate and regulations in effect on the line over which it reads; but the return tickets, sold at the reduced fare, will, in all cases, be limited to continuous passage.

Certificates must show the purchase of tickets not earlier than three days prior to the date announced as the opening of the meeting, or during the first three days of the meeting, and will be honored if presented not later than three days after the date announced as the closing of the meetings, Sunday not to be accounted as a day in any case.

The Great Northern Railway Company grants a rate of one and a third fare on certificate plan, in the states of Minnesota, Wisconsin, North and South Dakota. Certificates to be honored for tickets purchased not more than three days before the opening of the meeting and up to three days after its close.

The Northern Pacific Railway allows one and one-third fare in the states of North Dakota and Minnesota under the certificate plan.

The Central Passenger Association grants a rate of one and one-third fare, certificate plan; also the Southeastern Passenger Association, Mr. Joseph Richardson, chairman, Atlanta, Ga., and the Trunk Line Association in its territory, viz., from Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Dunkirk and Salamanca, N. Y.; Erie and Pittsburg, Pa.; Bellaire, O.; Wheeling, Parkersburg and Huntington, W. Va., and points east thereof, except New England. These associations have the same general rules as given by Western Passenger Association, except, only, that no certificate will be honored issued more than *two* days (Sunday not included) after the first day of meeting; and that when meetings are held at distant points to which the authorized limit is greater than three days, tickets may be sold before the meeting in accordance with regular tariffs.

Certificates are not kept at all stations, therefore delegates should consult local ticket agents, giving timely notice, so that through tickets and certificates may be ready when required.

Owing to the recent date of rate being declared by the Terminal Association, the New England and Southwestern Passenger Associations have not been heard from, but will undoubtedly grant the reduction. Southeastern Missouri, Arkansas and Louisiana are not included in any passenger association, but roads in that territory have heretofore met the rate of adjoining associations. Delegates in this territory will please make *immediate inquiry*, and any failure to get rate must be reported to me at once, that the matter be arranged.

Dear sisters, none regret more than your committee upon transportation, that we must again work upon the certificate plan, demanding *great care* and *attention to detail*, as set forth in the rules, which must be strictly complied with if return of one-third fare is gained.

Yours, cheerfully to serve,
(MRS.) CAROLINE M. WOODWARD,
Transportation Committee.
Nat. W. C. T. U.
David City, Neb.

Regimental Roll of Honor—No Canteen.

The following is a partial list of regiments having no canteen. Will friends send us others with the name of the colonel.

Second Ohio, Sixth Ohio, Fifth Pennsylvania, Colonel Theodore N. Burchfield; Fifth Missouri, Twenty-first Kansas, First Nebraska, Second Nebraska, Colonel C. J. Bliss, now brigadier-general; One Hundred Sixtieth Indiana, One Hundred Fifty-ninth Indiana, Colonel Barnett; First Illinois, Col. Turner; Third Illinois, Colonel Bennitt; Fifth Illinois, Colonel Culver; Second Kentucky, Colonel Gaither; the District of Columbia Regiment; Battery D, Pennsylvania, Captain Hunt; First Mississippi; Second Mississippi, Col. Montgomery; First New Hampshire, Col. R. H. Rolfe; Eighth Massachusetts Regulars, Col. Pew; Thirteenth, Eighth, Twelfth Pennsylvania, H. A. Comsen commanding Third brigade. First Washington (state), Col. Wholley; Fifteenth Minnesota, Col. Shandrew; Ninth Illinois, Col. Campbell; Second Arkansas, Colonel Cook; Fifty-second Iowa; Fifth Massachusetts Regular, Colonel Whitney, no intoxicants sold in their canteen; Eighth Ohio Volunteers; Third Nebraska, Col. W. J. Bryan; First Texas, Col. W. H. Mabry; Fourth Ohio; First and Third Kentucky; First Wisconsin, Colonel Schadel; First South Dakota, Colonel Frost; Second Missouri; Second Virginia, Col. James C. Baker; Forty-ninth Iowa, Col. Wm. G. Dows; Fiftieth Iowa, Colonel Jackson; One Hundred and Fifty-seventh Indiana, Colonel Studebaker; Third United States Engineers, Rev. Sam Small, chaplain.

Opposed to Canteens.

The following explanatory letters have been received by the W. C. T. U. of Knoxville:

CAMP POLAND,
KNOXVILLE, TENN.

To the W. C. T. U.:

I have the honor to say that under no circumstances would I permit a

(*Continued on page 16.*)

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.
Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money. STOP SMOKING! Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate. I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

DRINKING FOUNTAINS
FOR MAN AND BEAST
THE J. L. MOTT IRON WORKS
84-90 BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK 311-313 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO
Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.



Copyright, 1898, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

Conservatory Life
Is most healthful and delightful. The teachers are masters; the students are enthusiasts. Everything in the equipment and environment of the
New England CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
tends to encourage high ideals and a devotion to art.
GEORGE W. CHADWICK, Musical Director.
Send for our Catalogue to
FRANK W. HALE, General Manager, Boston, Mass.

HISTORY OF THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION
A book of 350 pages, 12x21 inches in size, printed on the finest quality of book paper, and containing more than 300 illustrations by the official photographer—pictures of all the buildings and of all the prominent officials, both men and women. Only 300 copies left. Original price $15.00 Now offered for $7.50. Bound in half leather.
AGENTS WANTED
both man and woman, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address
DIBBLEE & MANIERRE
WOMAN'S TEMPLE, CHICAGO

High Arm


$10 to $25 SAVED in buying direct from factory. 30 days free trial. No agents large profits to pay. No money in advance
$65 Kenwood Machine for.....$22.50
No better Machine at any price.
$50 Arlington Machine for.....$19.50
Other Machines $8.00, $11.50 and $15.00
all attachments free, over 100,000 in use. Catalogue and testimonials free Write today for special freight offer.
CASH BUYERS' UNION,
158-164 West VanBuren St., B-30 Chicago, Ills.

EVERY LADY SHOULD READ THIS
I will send free a positive cure for all female diseases, irregularities, etc. A simple private treatment, a common sense remedy that never fails. FREE with valuable advice. Mrs. L. HUDNUT, South Bend, Ind.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home, Law College, Lima, O.

canteen in any regiment I had the honor to command. It is not to the best interest of the service, in fact, is a damage to any one connected with the organization and demoralizing to the men, and especially to the boys that are young, loyal and true to their country and flag. My twenty-two years in the service satisfies me that liquor in any shape, except in the hospital, is detrimental to discipline, military courtesies and good behavior. Very respectfully.

J. A. KUERT,
Col. Second O., Commanding
Sept. 14, 1898. Third Brigade.

CAMP POLAND,
KNOXVILLE, TENN.

To W. C. T. U.:

Without any reserve I am willing to testify that a canteen where liquor is sold to the men of a regiment is not conducive to the moral or spiritual health of the regiment. As our colonel states, the Second Ohio has had none. Very faithfully,

C. B. CRAWFORD,
Chaplain Second O. Vol. Inft.
Sept. 14, 1898.

W. C. T. U. of Knoxville, Tenn.:

I am decidedly opposed to the use of regimental canteens as inimical to order, discipline, morality and health. After a brief experience with a canteen, this regiment voted to abolish it, and a great improvement in every way has resulted from the disuse of it. The canteen, under the present regulations, is better than the old sutler's stores (where all sorts of wines and liquors were sold), but that is not saying much. The worst class of men frequent the canteen and it is impossible to keep it clean. Unlimited beer encourages the use of unlimited whisky. Men who would otherwise abstain are led on by the example of others into the drink habit from other regiments in the vicinity of ours who have no canteens. Their doors are besieged by crowds of the worst men in the regiments in attempts to get beer. I do not speak from a prohibition standpoint, but from the ground of experience, prosperity and decency. Another great evil is the permission which some regiments have given for unlimited and unrestricted gambling in regimental streets.

C. T. BRADY,
Archdeacon of Pennsylvania and Chaplain First Penn. Inft., U. S. Vol.

CAMP POLAND,
KNOXVILLE, TENN.

To the W. C. T. U.:

I am unalterably against the canteen, as in any way to be a part of the Volunteer Army. It is evil and only evil continually; it is always against the best discipline of a regiment. The canteen detracts from the highest efficiency of any body of soldiers, develops bad habits, and is an open door to a brood of evils, and should be wiped from the face of the earth.

T. J. HARBAUGH,
Chaplain Sixth Ohio.
Sept. 21, 1898.

CAMP POLAND,
KNOXVILLE, TENN.

To the W. C. T. U.:

I regard the regimental canteen as both a physical and moral detriment to the soldier. In my judgment its abolition would promote more perfect discipline and good morals.

ED. F. COOK,
Chaplain First Ga. Vol. Infantry.
Sept. 21, 1898.

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

DEAR MADAM:—I beg leave to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 31st, together with its enclosures, the contents of which have been noted, and to say that by direction of the President it has been brought to the attention of the Secretary of War.

Very truly yours,
J. A. PORTER,
Secretary to the President.
Sept. 8, 1898.

NO. 2045 BLENDON PLACE,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—The Third U. S. Engineers, Rev. Sam Small, chaplain, should find a place on your "Regimental Roll of Honor—No Canteen."

This I learned at a temperance meeting held at Jefferson Barracks, by Mrs. Anna Sneed Cairnes, president of the Forest Park University, whom you doubtless know well.

Mrs. Cairnes held meetings every Sunday afternoon during the summer, and the day I was there the number signing the pledge was 148.

Chaplain Small said there were many total abstainers in the regiment before the temperance meetings began.

Lieutenant-Colonel Spencer was well pleased with the work. The regiment is now at Lexington, Ky., I think. It has a good many active Christians in its ranks.

Yours truly,
JOHN T. FIELD.
Oct. 5, 1898.

Take Notice.

Miss Cornelia M. Dow, Portland, Me., custodian of the Willard fund for the payment of the Temple trust bonds, will receive all contributions offered by those who are interested in the effort being put forward by the National Woman's Christian Temperance union to help retire these bonds. Miss Dow is a woman of well-known financial ability and does this work gratuitously. As the daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, this loyal white-ribboner has the highest esteem and regard of all connected with the movement, and it was by cordial agreement with Mrs. Carse and at the request of Miss Willard that she accepted the foregoing trust.

A Reading Course.

This year the Bay View Reading Circle offers a course of delightful reading on the theme of the hour—Spain, and also modern France. This Course is making a great reputation with its short and popular studies and splendid helps. For present or proposed literary clubs or private study there is nothing better. Circulars can be obtained of the president, J. M. Hall, Flint, Mich.

Convention Calendar.

PENNSYLVANIA, Reading, Oct. 14–18.

CALIFORNIA, Berkeley, Oct. 17–22.

KANSAS, Horton, Oct. 19–21.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, Washington, Oct. 20, 21.

MISSOURI, Poplar Bluff, Oct. 21-25.

Our Memorial Ode.

"Press On and On," our Chieftain's orders, by Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, music by Mr. O. H. Hawley, is meeting with wide appreciation. The words are tender and effective, the music stirring and martial. It will be sung wherever the W. C. T. U. has voice. The Ode is printed in sheet form, with a beautiful half-tone of Miss Willard on the cover. Price 10 cents per copy; 60 cts. per dozen copies to state, county and local unions. Address all orders to Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, 1905 Tioga St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Signal Notes.

THE time for holding the next Christian Endeavor Convention has been selected. The dates are July 5 to 10. Detroit, Mich., is the meeting-place.

SIR GEORGE GREY, the great colonial governor, who died recently, in his eighty-seventh year, when governor of New Zealand, saved Twhiao, a Maori Chief, from drunkenness by becoming a teetotaler himself.

OHIO employs 10,305 male and 14,875 female teachers. The average salary of male teachers is $42 per month, and of female $39 per month. The whole amount paid to the school teachers of Ohio is $12,473,295 per annum. About $70,000,000 is spent for drink each year. Twelve million dollars for education and $70,000,000 for drink.

LEGACIES of £200 each have been bequeathed by the late Miss Grace White, 5 Buccleuch Place, Edinburgh, to the Carrubber's Close Mission and Edinburgh Total Abstinence Society. The residue of the estate is directed to be divided in such proportion as the trustees should see proper among the deserving poor of the burgh who should declare themselves to be total abstainers.

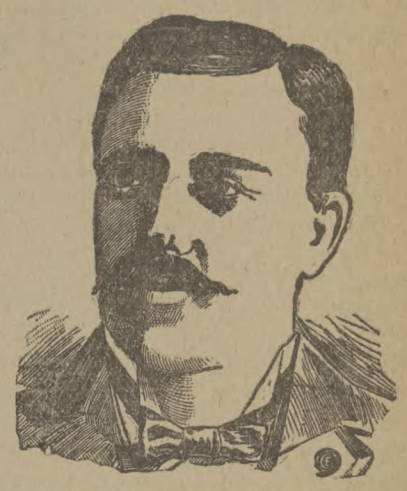
THE total railway mileage in the United States on June 30, 1897, was 184,428.47 miles, there being an increase of 1,651.84 miles, or .90 per cent during the year. The number of men employed by the railways was 823,476. The total number of casualties to persons on account of railway accidents for the year ending June 30, 1897, was 43,168. Of these casualties 6,437 resulted in death, and 36,731 in injuries of varying character. Of railway employés, 1,693 were killed and 27,667 were injured during the year.

THE following resolution was unanimously adopted by the Society of Temperance Ironsides, of England, concerning the attitude of the Wesleyan conference on the temperance question: "That this executive deeply regrets that, through the initiative of the president, the question of whether persons interested in the liquor traffic were eligible for church office was relegated without discussion to the pastoral session instead of being considered in the representative session, and they further regret the persistent way in which Wesleyans are denied space in the official organs of the Connexion wherein to express their opinions on this most important subject."

THE International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations has sent out a prospectus and annual report of educational work in the Associations of North America for 1898. They deal with the various educational features of the Associations, and give special attention to the work of the evening schools operated under the auspices of the Associations in 350 cities, in which 1,250 teachers give instruction to 26,000 young men. These students are on an average twenty-three years old, are employed in the day time, and in the majority of places, but for these facilities, would be denied the educational opportunities they desire. Through the system of standard courses maintained by international examinations, students can prepare for college without further examination. Last year 750 certificates were won.

STARVING
in the Midst of Plenty.

That's what people with poor digestion are doing every day. They have no appetite or if they do have an appetite and eat what they require it does them no good, because the stomach does not digest it and the fermenting mass of food becomes asource of disease, of headache,



MR. JUDSON A. STANION.

sleeplessness, languor and the thousand and one symptoms of disordered digestion. Mr. Judson A. Stanion, the great Church and Sunday School worker and president Christian Endeavor Union, St. Louis, Mo., says:

"I have had to be extremely careful what I ate. Many things were indigestible, and after a hearty dinner I could scarcely keep awake. I never have been sick in bed, but have had a great deal of inconvenience from indigestion. Since I learned of the merits of Stuart's Tablets, I keep them in my desk or carry them in my pocket, and find that I can eat anything at all without discomfort. They were recommended to me by a friend who is enthusiastic in their praise. I can not afford to be drowsy after lunch, and find these tablets just the thing to assist digestion and keep all my faculties wide-awake." Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets promptly relieve and cure all forms of indigestion. They have done it in thousands of cases and will do it in yours. The reason is simple. They digest the food whether the stomach works or not, and that's the whole secret. At all druggists, 50 cents a box. For book on stomach diseases, giving valuable advice, address F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

THE YOUNG CRUSADER

Official Organ of the Loyal Temperance Legion.

(EIGHT-PAGE MONTHLY.)

An Illustrated Children's Temperance Paper.

TERMS.

One copy, per year	$ .25
In clubs of ten or more	.20
In clubs of fifty or more, to one address	.12
Sample packages for distribution, 100 to one address	1.00

SPECIAL FEATURES.

The regular issue of the paper contains, aside from illustrations, stories, poetry, etc.

QUARTERLY TEMPERANCE LESSON SUPPLEMENT.

Especially for the use of teachers in Sunday-school. Four pages containing temperance lesson helps, suggestions for observance of temperance Sundays, etc. This supplement can be secured w thout the CRUSADER at the rate of 65 cents per 100 copies, $2.75 per 500, $5.00 per 1,000. To regular subscribers the Supplement accompanies each paper free of charge.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal when writing.

Publisher's Notes.

It having been urged by Miss Slack that the W. C. T. U. organizations all over the world should observe the twenty-fifth anniversary of the uprising of the women and present the history of the Crusade movement, it is most fitting to call attention to "Memories of the Crusade," by Mother Stewart. A fuller and more graphic account of that uprising is found in this work than in any other published. As the present generation knows but very little about the Crusade, and have some very erroneous ideas concerning it, it is important that a written account be put into the hands of the people, or it will be little more than a myth in a few years to come. A detailed description of this marvelous movement as found in Mother Stewart's book will be sent to any address postpaid for the price $1.50. It is handsomely bound and illustrated. Orders addressed to M. Campbell, publisher, Apple Tree Place, Springfield, Ohio, will receive prompt attention.

The Responsive Reading for October is upon a subject in which we feel sure every white-ribboner is keenly interested, viz., THE UNION SIGNAL, and the writer is Mrs. S. M. D. Fry, its present managing editor. In the form of questions and answers much information is given concerning the pages of that paper which Miss Willard called so aptly, the weekly "letter from home." Local unions are told what kind of articles and news items are sought after by the editors and how the individual society may speak through its columns. The various departments of the paper are touched upon and methods suggested by which THE UNION SIGNAL may become the "greatest woman's paper in the world."

BIBLE READING FOR OCTOBER. "The Baptism of the Holy Spirit," by Mrs. Addie Webster DeLong. There is no effective service for God without the gift of the Holy Spirit, says the writer truly. The soul for expansion requires the fatherhood of God, the brotherhood of Jesus Christ and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost. The baptism of the Spirit, we are told, is for testimony and power, and we may know when we receive it. If we lack this power we shall be held responsible, for all may have it for the asking. How to obtain this baptism is a question this Reading aims to answer.

We ask as a favor that those reading our leaflets, will forward to us their opinions of any particular one which has been especially helpful in their union, their neighborhood or to some friend. This will materially help others in selecting appropriate literature.

Will our friends please bear in mind that in many instances letters are unanswered because the name of the state is not given with the address? All important communications should be signed with the name of the person, the postoffice and the state.

Our friends who order small amounts of literature, promising to remit by return mail, often stating they do not know the price, etc., can not understand the annoyance of carrying these small memorandum accounts or they would be more prompt in remitting.

LARKIN SOAPS AND PREMIUMS.—FACTORY TO FAMILY
The Larkin Idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample soap if mention this publication.
The Larkin Soap Mfg. Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N.Y.
OUR OFFER FULLY EXPLAINED IN THE UNION SIGNAL, Oct, 1st.

PUBLICATIONS
OF THE
Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,
The Temple, Chicago.
For Catalogue of our Publications apply Room 1110, The Temple.

BOOKS BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Glimpses of Fifty Years.
The eloquent story of Miss Willard's eventful life from childhood until the rounding of the half century, given by Miss Willard herself in her own graphic way. It is the record of a life of noble purpose inspired by the simplest but purest motive, combined with a breadth of ability and fervor of consecration rarely seen. This book should be in the hands of all the women of this and every other country.
Cloth $2.25
Half Morocco, gilt edge 3.00
Full Morocco, gilt edges 3.75

Woman and Temperance.
A book of inestimable value to all White-Ribboners, both as a book of reference and as a complete and accurate history of the movement from the days of the Woman's Temperance Crusade.
Cloth $2.00

A Young Woman Journalist.
A life sketch of Miss Julia A. Ames, a young woman of untiring energy, great faith, and devotion to the upbuilding of the Master's kingdom. Designed to stimulate young women to noble achievement. This volume can not help but be an inspiration to all temperance workers, and in fact all Christian and philanthropic people anywhere.
Cloth . . . . . $ .75

Nineteen Beautiful Years.
The story of the life of Mary E. Willard, "my sister Mary," as she is tenderly called by the author.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 60

How to Win.
A book for girls.
Cloth $1 00

Woman in the Pulpit.
A strong presentation of the arguments in favor of the organization of women.
Paper . . . . . $ .10
Cloth 50

A Classic Town.
History of Evanston, Ill. Profusely illustrated with views of "Rest Cottage," etc.
Full Gilt $1 00
Plain Cloth 75

A Great Mother.
The Biography of Madam Willard, written by her daughter, Miss Frances E. Willard, and her kinswoman, Mrs. Minerva B. Norton. No work of such value to mothers has appeared for years. It is both an incentive toward and an example of successful motherhood. White-ribbon mothers especially need to learn its open secret. Handsomely bound, elegantly illustrated.
Cloth $1.50

How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle.
This little book is not designed to teach the art of riding the bicycle, but is full of suggestions and thoughts which filled the mind of the writer as she mastered the silent steed. It is well named "A Wheel Within a Wheel." As fascinating as a novel, and an excellent book to place in the hands of lovers of this favorite pastime.
Cloth . . . . . $ .40

Do Everything.
A handbook full of instructions and suggestions which make it of inestimable value to White-Ribboners.
Paper . . . . . $ .35

The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard.
Written by ANNA A. GORDON, for twenty-one years her private secretary, with an introduction by LADY HENRY SOMERSET. The book contains 416 pages, 8 inches wide by 10 inches long. Cloth, $2.00; half morocco, $2.75; full morocco, $3.75.

Miss Gordon says in her preface: "We believe this picture of her remarkable and winsome personality will bless and brighten every home that it enters, deepening in the hearts of its readers the desire to hold aloft her white banner of purity and peace, patriotism and prohibition, the protection of the home and the redemption of humanity.

Childhood: Its Care and Culture.
By MARY ALLEN WEST. Bound in cloth, marble edge, and full morocco gilt edge. Carefully written out of a large experience. In a letter to Miss West Madam Willard wrote: "If I could have but one book besides the Bible to help me in bringing up children, I would by all means choose to have this."
Cloth $3.00
Full morocco 4.25

The Temperance Movement; or, the Conflict Between Man and Alcohol.
By United States Senator H. W. BLAIR. The most valuable compilation of statistical information ever offered to the public.
Cloth $1.00

The Year's Bright Chain.
Compiled by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. A gift book of quotations from Miss Willard's works. Illustrated. For young people.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Thumb Nail Sketches of White-Ribbon Women.
Paper . . . . . $ .50
Cloth 1.00

Unanswered Prayer.
By S. M. I. HENRY.
Paper . . . . . Not in Stock.
Cloth . . . . . $ .30

Bright Eyes.
Arranged by ALICE M. GUERNSEY. This pretty little quarto is ingeniously devised so as to suggest to children by means of outline pictures the work of searching the Scriptures in order to find the passages which the vignettes chime in with. It will be of service to many a mother or elder sister or brother on a Sunday afternoon in the endeavor to teach or interest the little ones.
Cloth . . . . . $ .20

Columbus and What He Found.
By MARY H. HULL. This is a history of Columbus, told in a most interesting and instructive manner to the writer's own three children and ten of their companions. It is a charming book. It contains 260 pages. It is as entertaining as the world-renowned "Robinson Crusoe," yet every fact is one of history, and goes to improve and enrich the mind of every boy and girl who reads it.
Cloth $1.00

The Junior Partners.
By A. M. RAWSON. Illustrated. Octavo, 410 pages. This remarkable story is strongly written and shows how a generous husband and father may be degraded and crushed by yielding to the demoralizing influence of the appetite for strong drink. The story is well told throughout, manly in sentiment, not narrow in portrayal, scientific in interpretation of argument and facts. The book is illustrated with a number of full page engravings and vignette cuts.
Cloth $2.00

White Ribbon Birthday Book.
By ANNA A. GORDON.
A book of the sayings of over 200 of the wisest and wittiest of women. Useful as a gift book for birthdays, as a guest book, and for a daily memorandum.
Cloth $1.00

Around the World by the Fireside.
Containing 160 photographic views from every quarter of the globe. Size 11x13 inches
Cloth $2.00

Child's Christ Tales.
By ANDREA HOFER.
The sweetest story on earth, in all literature and for all time is the story of the infant Jesus, and His wonderful coming among men. Send for this little book and show it to your friends, for it solves the problem of teaching the Christ-life to children.
Cloth $1.00

Lady Gay and her Sister.
A charming book for children by a well known author.
Cloth . . . . . $ .50

Boys and Other Boys.
Girls and Other Girls.
Two interesting books by Mrs. Lucy A. Scott, who wrote so charmingly for children. Just the books to give needed advice and help to boy or girl in the critical early teens. Not goody-goody, but clear, strong and faithful.
Cloth, each . . . . . $ .25

Bob Gripp's Trophy.
Cloth . . . . . $ .40

GIFT BOOKS
Containing Scripture Texts, Daily Readings for the Year.

Northfield Year Book.
Price $1.25

Gift of Love.

Gift of Peace.
Bound in white, each $1.00

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life.
Bound in white vellum . . $1.00

The Shepherd Psalm.
White and silver . . . . . $ .60
Blue and silver 50

One of God's Lilies.

Story of the Soul of a Child.
Bound in white, each . . . . . $ .30

Kernels.

"So Jack went to the Klondike? How is he getting along?" "Not very well. He writes me that he owes $3,000 for board."

POET—"The poem I sent you, Mr. Editor, contains the deepest secrets of my soul." Editor—"I know it, madam, and nobody shall ever find them out through me!"

"I'D like to hear you play the violin, Mr. Billing," said seven-year-old Tommy, who was entertaining the visitor. "But I don't play the violin, Tommy." "Then papa must be mistaken. I heard him tell mamma that you played second fiddle at home."

"WHAT is a furlough?" asked a Columbus, O., teacher. "It means a mule," was the reply of Mary. "Oh, no," replied the teacher, "it doesn't mean a mule." "Indeed, it does," said Mary. "I have a book at home that says so." "Well," said the teacher, now thoroughly interested, "you may bring the book to school, and we'll see about it." The next day Mary brought the book, and in some triumph opened to a page where there was a picture of a soldier standing beside a mule. Below the picture were the words, "Going Home on His Furlough."

ROSY MCSHANE was a fairly good maid-of-all-work, but like most of her kind, she was wofully slack in caring for her own room. Her mistress was ill for two or three weeks, and on recovering she went up to Rosy's room, and found it in a state of dirt and disorder beyond description. Very indignant, she called Rosy, and said, "Rosy, I don't see how you can stand it to have your room like this!" Smiling pleasantly, Rosy made reply: "Ah, thin, ma'am, but I was iver a patient person."

WHEN the late Neal Dow was a young man, he was chief of the volunteer fire department of Portland, Me. His activity in temperance reform made him unpopular with the liquor sellers, and they tried to get him removed. At a hearing on the matter, one witness testified that Mr. Dow was arbitrary and reckless of the lives of the men. By way of illustration, he said that he was ordered by the chief to take the pipe which he was holding into a place where he refused to go, telling the chief that no man could live there. On cross-examination he was asked: "What did Mr. Dow do then?" "Snatched the pipe from my hands and told me to clear out." "What else?" "He took it into the fire himself." At that point the case against the chief broke down.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LIMITED
Electric Lighted

Is the finest train between Chicago and St. Paul, Minneapolis, the Superiors and Duluth. It leaves Chicago 6:30 P. M. daily, reaches St. Paul 7:50 and Minneapolis 8:30 next morning. It is newly equipped with Library Car, Private Compartment Sleeping Car, Palace Sleeping Car, Free Reclining Chair Car, Dining Car and Coaches. Returning it leaves Minneapolis 7:30 P. M. and St. Paul 8:10 P. M. and arrives Chicago 9:30 A. M. Other trains for St. Paul and Minneapolis leave Chicago at 8:30 A. M. daily except Sunday and 10:15 P. M. daily.

Tickets will be sold on the certificate plan of one and one-third fares for the round trip.

All agents sell tickets via THE CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY. For rates and full information apply to nearest ticket agent or to
H. A. Gross, 461 Broadway, New York.
J. E. Brittain, 368 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
T. P. Vaille, 601 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
C. Traver, 507 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa.
E. B. Spain, 210 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.
W. A. Cox, 435 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.
D. W. Aldridge, 127 The Arcade, Cleveland, Ohio.
W. H. Guerin, 67 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.
A. H. Waggener, 7 Jackson Place, Indianapolis, Ind.
Or W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES! MAKE $100 A MONTH.
easily representing me. Many make more. A great opportunity. Send 2c. stamp fo particulars.
Mrs. Gervaisea Graham, 1250 Michigan Ave., Chicago

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 40. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, October 20, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
Declare for Prohibition—Chicago's Patriotism—Educational—About Women—At Home 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Words. By Marian W. Hubbard 3
The Preacher's Conversion. By Mary B. Tyrrell 3
Methods Must Change. By Chas. E. Bentley 3
Summary of the Summer's Reform News. By Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, Ph. D 4
Willard Hall Echoes 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
A Joyful Home Coming 5
A Farewell Letter from Mrs. Barney 5
The Chief Cause of Poverty 6
Temperance Entertainment for Travelers 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, Her Awful Dream 7
What Squared Tom's Account 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Queer People 8
Some Lessons from Judaism 8
An Unique Document 8
Give the Sergeant-at-Arms a Rest 9
A Zealous Critic Answered 9
Lo, the Poor Indian! 9
Dr. Banks at the Rock River Conference 9
Personals 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Headquarters in South Africa. By Miss Anna M. Cummings 10
Y's at Work 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
The Secretary's Letter 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Kentucky—West Virginia—Illinois—Connecticut 10, 11
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Sunday School Work—Penal and Reformatory Work . . 12
ORGANIZERS' CORNER 12
NATIONAL CONVENTION CORNER 13
Important—Sabbath Travel at Convention 13
W. C. T. U. NOTES 13
Regimental Roll of Honor—A New Anti-Canteen Petition 14
OUR LIBRARY TABLE 14
THE HOME 15
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 15
SIGNAL NOTES 16

NATIONAL CONVENTION.

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA, NOVEMBER 11-16.

Chairmen of Nat'l Convention Committees.

General Committee of Arrangements, Mrs. C. S. Soule, 105 East Isabel street, St. Paul.

Entertainment Committee, Mrs. C. L. Webber, 1729 W. Minnehaha street, Hamline, St. Paul.

Finance Committee, Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, 37 East Tenth street, St. Paul.

Press Committee, Mrs. L. M. Rich, 1397 Hewitt Ave., St. Paul.

Boarding House Committee, Mrs. Arella L. Phillips, 717 Geranium street, St. Paul.

Decorating Committee, Mrs. T. H. Lyles, 337 St. Peter street, St. Paul.

Notes and Comments.

FROM reports already sent in to the National treasurer, three states, Indiana, Kansas and North Dakota, show a net gain of five hundred in membership during the year, which entitles them to a place on the program and a share in the collections of Benefit Night.

DURING the summer war news has naturally overshadowed every other kind, and most people have read little else. Our readers will therefore be glad to get a concise review of the reform news of the last four months, such as is furnished by Mr. Crafts in our Contributed columns this week.

THE ante-executive session of the National W. C. T. U. Convention is called to meet in Conover Music Hall, corner Sixth and St. Peter streets, at 9:30 on the morning of November 9. State presidents will please note time and place and be in attendance at the first hour if possible. A two days' meeting will, it is hoped, greatly facilitate the work of the Convention.

THE *Independent* of October 6 gives the report of the prohibition vote in Canada in its department of Religious Intelligence, saying editorially: "Temperance is a good part of religion, therefore we have not thought it amiss to put it there." And may it not be said that every question which affects the welfare of the people is a religious one? We do not want politics in religion but we do need religion in politics.

WOMEN of Illinois! Remember that all of you who are twenty-one years of age, either native born or naturalized, who have lived in the state one year, in the county ninety days and in the ward or school district precinct thirty days, may register and vote for the three university trustees. Any who neglected to register on October 18 have one more opportunity to do so. Electors in Chicago and East St. Louis register on October 25, elsewhere in the state on November 1.

THE question is coming from white-ribbon women in many parts of the country whether or not St. Paul is to furnish free entertainment to the delegates. It would hardly seem as if this point should need guarding. Nevertheless, since past experiences prove that it does, on behalf of our sisters at St. Paul we state that entertainment will be furnished free to all regularly appointed delegates, but not to alternates or visitors. Names of visitors should be sent to Mrs. H. W. Phillips, 717 Geranium St., St. Paul, postage stamp being enclosed if letters need answer.

MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON has been unanimously elected president of the Massachusetts W. C. T. U. It has been her purpose not to stand for re-election as National corresponding secretary, indeed, she only did so last year at Miss Willard's urgent request. Knowing this fact and that it was Mrs. Stevenson's intention to return to her home in her native state, the Massachusetts white-ribboners, in view of Mrs. Fessenden's resignation on account of failing health, availed themselves of this opportunity to make her their leader. Mrs. Stevenson's rare abilities as corresponding secretary are universally acknowledged and appreciated throughout the white-ribbon army, and while regretting the loss of her faithful services in that capacity, the National gives her back to Massachusetts with a hearty Godspeed in her new sphere of labor.

WOMAN suffrage is the leading issue in South Dakota's fall campaign. In accordance with a bill passed by the legislature last year the voters of that state will, on November 8, decide whether or not the word "male" in the constitutional clause relating to "elections and the right of suffrage" shall be stricken out. Other states have sent speakers and workers to reinforce the women of South Dakota, and New York has sent an "anti" to counteract as far as one woman speaker can the efforts of the suffragists. Mrs. Crannall, the well-known "remonstrant" leader, is stumping the state in an endeavor to convince intelligent men and women that women ought not and do not want to meddle with politics!

REFERRING to the paragraph in our issue of September 29 concerning the four provinces of Canada which had voted prohibition, Mrs. Mary E. Sanderson, of Danville, Quebec, World's W. C. T. U. treasurer, writes: "They secured a large majority vote, but it was only an opinion and did not enact prohibitory law, more's the pity. In the provincial plebiscite women who could vote for municipal councillors had the same privilege as men. In the vote taken on September 29 women had no part, as they do not as yet possess the parliamentary franchise." This explains why the majorities were so much larger in the Provincial than in the Dominion plebiscite. Such a showing will make the liquor men more strongly opposed than ever to woman's ballot. And it ought to make every prohibitionist of this country eager to put the suffrage plank side by side with that of prohibition in the National party platform.

WE are asked by some of our constituency to explain the meaning of the expression "sacred trust," in the resolution passed by the National executive committee at its meeting of July 15. It has reference, solely, to the fact that inasmuch as Miss Willard pledged her fifty-ninth year to an effort to raise money for retiring the Temple Trust Bonds, her sister officers, together with the members of the executive committee, considered the furthering of that effort to the best of their ability a "sacred trust." This, however, is not equivalent to saying that we consider the retiring of the Temple Trust Bonds a moral obligation resting upon the W. C. T. U. Moreover, our intention does not go further than did hers when she expressly stated that her work for this end would be bounded by the next National Convention. If it be asked why, so far as the money in Miss Dow's hands would allow, the bonds have not been purchased before the meeting of the Convention, as the resolution called for, we answer that we have up to this date been unable to secure a full list of the bond-holders.

(Signed) THE GENERAL OFFICERS.

Current Events.

Declare for Prohibition.

Illinois Methodists Adopt Strong Resolutions Condemning the Saloon.

ROCK River Methodist Conference, the most influential in Methodism west of New York, has taken a bold stand on the liquor question. At its recent session in Chicago, by an overwhelming majority, it adopted positive declarations for national prohibition. One old party preacher denied that the government was in partnership with the liquor traffic, but his action only intensified the feeling of hostility to the saloon. A number of strong speeches were made, and Rev. Dr. L. A. Banks, of Cleveland, was received with greatest enthusiasm by a crowded house. His address was said by them to be the strongest and best prohibition speech ever delivered before the conference. It made many converts. Dr. Henson, of the First Baptist church, in an address to the conference, commented favorably on Dr. Banks' speech and emphasized it with a few pointed remarks on the license system. Prohibition was never more prominent or more popular in the minds of the preachers of this conference. Below is given the sweeping declarations of the conference:

"No question is presented to the moral and Christian people of our land to-day of greater importance than that which is involved in the presence and continuance of the liquor traffic. This organized iniquity is the enemy of good government, the foe of public order and the corrupter of national morals.

"There can be no question but that the first duty of the state is the protection of the individual. Government should stand for the interests of the weak. But under the system of license which has been the policy of our government, the liquor traffic has grown to its present alarming proportions and power.

"And what is license? It is government partnership with this great evil. It is the bartering of state and national honor for an interest in the profits of robbery and murder. It is farming out the highways and byways of the land to its vilest citizens for a percentage in the spoils of crime. It is commissioning bad men to debase, degrade and destroy the citizens of this republic.

"The continuance of a traffic so detrimental, demoralizing and destroying is a shame to the state, a disgrace to the nation and a crime against our Christian civilization. All the material interests of our country, the demands of education, the preservation of morals, the protection of our homes, the progress of the gospel and the general advancement of the race demand the immediate suppression of this most nefarious traffic.

"We therefore protest against the license system as wrong in principle, pernicious in practice, and most demoralizing in its effect. It cloaks this terrible evil with the garb of respectability, benumbs the conscience of men, and perpetuates the rule of the rum power. It makes the government a partner in the business, the voters responsible for its continuance, compromises and cripples the influence of the Christian church. It has utterly failed to mitigate or stay the ravages of the evil. On the contrary they have grown to greater and more alarming proportions. Our nation's drink bill now aggregates the enormous sum of $1,200,000,000 every year.

"Convinced that the licensing, and thus the legalizing, of a business fraught with such enormous evils is a sin against God, and a crime against our common humanity; we affirm its complete legal prohibition as the requirement of morality, the obligation of religion and the duty of civil government.

"*Resolved*, First, That we most heartily commend all efforts now being made to reach and educate the young to the end that they may be total abstainers from tobacco and alcoholic drinks.

"Second, That we call upon the Commander-in-Chief of the army and navy of the United States to at once exercise his constitutional authority and banish the army canteen.

"Third, That we rejoice with our brethren of the Dominion of Canada in the splendid civil and moral victory which has just been won for prohibition, and trust that statesmen will speedily incorporate its fruits into fundamental law.

"Fourth, That we rejoice in the noble work already accomplished by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and that we deeply sympathize with them in the loss of that incomparable leader, Frances E. Willard.

"Fifth, That while we are as much as ever convinced that merely partisan words do not belong to the pulpit, we yet hold it to be the duty of the minister of the Gospel to 'declare the whole counsel of God,' and to set forth the obligation of Christian and moral people concerning this greatest moral issue of the day."

Chicago's Patriotism.

THE national peace jubilee which has been held in Chicago during the present week, was the greatest effort the city has put forth since the World's Fair. Ball, banquet and parade were all conducted on a magnificent scale, while the decorations and illuminations were superb. The presence of the President and Mrs. McKinley, members of the cabinet and other high dignitaries made the occasion a memorable one, and the city was crowded with guests from the surrounding country.

The celebration opened on Sunday, the 16th, with a series of thanksgiving services in six hundred churches. The thanksgiving service committee sent a letter to each pastor in the city and to each jubilee speaker calling attention to the importance of the subject of international arbitration, and asking that it be made a feature of the jubilee sermons and addresses. A mass-meeting for the discussion of the subject was held on Monday afternoon, October 17, in the First Methodist church.

Rev. Dr. F. Gunsaulus acted as chaplain at the welcome meeting at the Auditorium on Tuesday morning, and George R. Peck made the address of welcome. Archbishop Ireland and Judge Emory Speer responded. Speakers, presiding officers, and chaplains were assigned to each of the twenty-four school meetings Tuesday afternoon, and all the public schools were closed to allow the children an opportunity to attend the exercises, and a general holiday was given on Wednesday so that pupils and teachers alike could view the big parade.

Educational.

THE faculty of Miami University, at Oxford, O., has stopped all football games of the varsity team. Brutality and negligence of scholastic duties are given as the reason. The team will have to cancel about twenty dates with leading college teams of the country.

A DONATION of $60,000 has been made to the University of Cincinnati for the erection of a south wing to the university building. The donor is Mr. Briggs S. Cunningham, who gives the money in memory of his wife, always during her life a loyal friend of the institution. The trustees, in accepting the gift, voted that the south wing should be called Cunningham Hall.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER will provide the funds for the erection of a large social settlement home for the Italian district in the east end of Cleveland, O. The building will be called the Alta House, in honor of Miss Alta Rockefeller, one of the prime movers of the kindergarten and day nursery work among the Italian children of that district, and will cost $78,000. Mr. Rockefeller will also provide an endowment fund to insure an income to run the building.

THE Biblical Alliance of Wisconsin, recently organized, has offered to the University of Wisconsin for the year 1898–99, a fellowship and scholarship fund of $1,500, for the encouragement of linguistic, literary, historical and archeological studies, upon a non-sectarian basis, in the department of Hebrew and Hellenistic Greek of the university. Graduate and undergraduate students to hold such fellowships and scholarships are to be appointed by the regents on the nomination of the professor of Hebrew and Hellenistic Greek. The regents of the university decided to accept the offer.

THE public cooking schools of Philadelphia, Pa., opened with a total enrollment of over 2,600 pupils, all of them girls in the sixth grade of the elementary schools. Cooking is not as yet a compulsory study, as the number of schools is not sufficient to provide accommodations for all the girls of the sixth grade. It is estimated that at least twenty-five such schools would be required if the study were regularly added to the curriculum. There are at present but nine. The amount appropriated this year for their maintenance was $4,000. Instruction in cooking is also given at the high school for girls.

Two weeks ago the Clemson Textile school was opened as a department of Clemson college, South Carolina. This is the first textile school ever opened in the south. It looks somewhat like a cotton mill, and is built in a thoroughly substantial manner, with modern systems of lighting, heating, and ventilating. The course of study covers four years, and includes mathematics, English history, agriculture, geometry, chemistry, physics, textile engineering and military science. In practical work, come wood-working, mechanical and free-hand drawing, forge work, drilling, foundry and machine-shop work, and designing. The first two years will be devoted to the study of general principles, and the last two to their practical application.

About Women.

MISS ADA REHAN has, in recognition of her services to histrionic art generally, and to the Memorial theatre, Stratford-on-Avon, in particular, been elected a life governor of the Shakespeare Memorial Institution.

The *Frankfurter Zeitung* announces that the first women factory inspectors in Germany have been appointed in the cities of Mainz and Offenbach. They are Miss Elise Schumann, of Mainz, and Miss Elise Geist, of Offenbach.

THE commission appointed to select a young lady to christen the battleship Wisconsin, has chosen Miss Elizabeth Stephenson, daughter of former Congressman Isaac Stephenson, of Marinette. It was also decided to use wine.

MISS ELVA HULBURD YOUNG, of Springfield, has recently won the distinction of being the first woman in Western Massachusetts to secure admission to the bar. Miss Young is a Wellesley graduate, and has studied law at Cornell University.

MISS MARGARET A. RICHARDSON was recently sworn as an attorney and admitted to practice at the bar in Montgomery county, Pennsylvania. She is the first woman attorney ever admitted in that county, and she was warmly congratulated.

At Home.

THE Rev. Joseph McIntyre, chaplain of the battleship Oregon, has been sentenced by court-martial to dismissal from the service, for publicly criticising his superior officers.

THE German-American Reform Union in New York has indorsed the Democratic state ticket and condemned Colonel Roosevelt for his "tyrannical execution of the excise law while president of the police department of this city."

ELEVEN men were killed and twenty-three wounded at Virden, Ill., October 12. This destruction of life was the result of a battle between striking coal miners and guards on a train bringing negroes from the south to open the mines.

THE annual convention of the Illinois Free Methodist church passed resolutions putting the conference on record as unalterably bound to support the prohibition party, thus placing it in the position of the first church to actively enter politics.

COMMISSIONER-GENERAL PECK announces by cablegram that he has secured twenty-five per cent additional space in several of the departments of the Paris Exposition. Mr. Peck says Paris is enthusiastic over the proposed Lafayette monument.

ONE thousand dinners for Thanksgiving will be sent from Denver for the First Colorado volunteers, now at Manila. The movement was started by the Soldiers' Aid Society of Denver. The dinners are to be inclosed in tin boxes soldered to exclude dampness and mildew. The individual packages will be sorted by companies and sent in huge packing cases.

BY the will of the late W. S. Jordan, of Brookline, Mass., bequests amounting to $19,200 are left to various charitable and missionary organizations. The principal bequests are: American Baptist Missionary Union, $5,000; American board of commissioners for foreign missions, $5,000; missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church, Boston, $2,500.

Contributed.

Words.

BY MARIAN W. HUBBARD.

"Let the words of my mouth . . . be always acceptable in thy sight, O Lord."

LIGHTER than the tiny rose leaf
Stirred in summer air,
Evanescent as the snowflake,
While it seems as fair,
Gone with every flying moment,
Yet, its memory still
Linger in the heart, forever,
With a wondrous thrill.

Just a gentle, loving message,
Just a hopeful word
In the depths of one sad spirit
Has a new ambition stirred.
To be nobler, purer, better,
Rise above the sordid earth,
Have a higher hope of heaven,
Where the soul life has its birth.

Still another word is spoken,
Hasty word of careless scorn,
But it bore such cruel anguish
To a heart that was forlorn.
Echoing still, it travels onward,
Bearing venom in its sting,
Wounding heart and life forever,
Swift as arrow on the wing.

Oh, these words of ours are mighty
To bring comfort or distress,
For each one is born in heaven,
Or in Satan's dark fortress.
Words! they seem of little moment,
Yet just one has saved a soul,
While another, bitter, scathing,
Ruin spread beyond control.

Throw a pebble in the water,
See the circles widening spread,
And remember, words we utter
Will be living when we're dead.
Father! Thou canst make the fountain
Pure from every taint of sin;
Then our thoughts and words will ever
Tell of sweetness born within.

Pitman Grove, N. J.

The Preacher's Conversion.

BY MARY B. TYRRELL.

THE Rev. John Calloway had the courage of his convictions, he was fond of saying, and, because he was a minister of the gospel, the statement was accepted without question. In one who occupied a less exalted office, the convictions would have been called prejudices, and the courage with which he maintained them, placed not at all to his credit.

One of his convictions came to light before he had been in Circleville six weeks. A lady of his congregation, who wore on her motherly bosom a knot of white ribbon, called on the new pastor's bride to ask her to become a member of the W. C. T. U. Little Mrs. Calloway wanted to please everybody (she fancied that was one of the duties of a preacher's wife) so she said, "Certainly, how kind of you," and the good woman went away rejoicing over another recruit won for the temperance army. But when Rev. Mr. Calloway learned of the caller and her purpose he frowned ominously.

"Margaret, my dear, I hope you gave her no encouragement."

"Why, yes, John, I told her I would join the union. Why not?"

"I do not approve. Those women are fanatical in their ideas, often most unwomanly in their methods. They are continually forgetting that a woman's place is in her home. I should be very sorry to see my wife ally herself with them."

That melted the little woman; she had not been "my wife" many weeks, and her ideals as yet were all of submissive obedience. She was wondering how she could escape her promise to her white ribbon friend, when her husband simplified that problem for her. He preached the next Sabbath a sermon on "Woman's Mission," (strangely enough his text was Mark 14: 8) and every white-ribboner who heard him went from church feeling as if she had been through the deluge. No need to ask that preacher's wife to join them, they unanimously agreed. They were few in number, and their indignation at the new pastor's attitude did not affect him in the least.

"Oh, I'm a temperance man," he said good-naturedly, when one of the bravest of the women broached the subject, "but I'm not a woman's temperance man," and there was nothing more to say in the face of his calm content.

But it was not strange that when his wife's sister came some months later to make her home with them, and asked for admission to the W. C. T. U. the good women's curiosity as to how her attitude would affect Brother Calloway, and their sense of the righteous retribution of her behavior, made their welcome especially fervent.

"Dr. Sarah Kenady." The sign was tacked on the front door of the parsonage, and she went in and out before her reverend brother-in-law a living protest against his views on the woman question.

So the contest began. Before the calm, strong young woman, sure of the justice and nobility of her cause, all the preacher's platitudes about feminine fanaticism seemed out of place, and as he watched her influence reaching out to those who stood in need of help in soul or body, he admitted to himself, never publicly, that woman might find a field for usefulness outside her home circle.

On one point he took issue and she felt bound to justify herself. The other physicians of the city were old practitioners, and without exception classed Dr. Kenady as a "young crank" because of her attitude toward alcoholic medication. She argued the point with them and convinced them of her earnestness, if not of the justice of her position, and when they met her in consultation they would defer to her opinion courteously, or if they felt they must urge the use of alcoholics would differ politely. Not so her brother-in-law. She had often felt that when he was deficient in knowledge he exceeded in zeal, and in this she was sure of it.

A little child lay in the valley of the shadow of death, and on Dr. Kenady the burden of anxiety rested. The consultants doubted the wisdom of her strict interpretation of temperance principles, but they told her so and withdrew. She could bear their criticisms; but Mr. Calloway looked doubtful as she stated the case to him in answer to his questions, and then her torture began. Jovially he would inquire after her "temperance baby" in season and out of season, till she felt sometimes that patience and courage must give way.

"John," she said, bitterly, at last, "I hope you will have an experience over this question some day that will convert you." He laughed, and nothing jarred on her overwrought nerves as did that laugh.

Through God's mercy the child recovered. Had he died, the doctor's faith in herself and her cause might have failed utterly. The parents, who had cheerfully submitted to her treatment of their darling, gave thanks with her, and she was strengthened to contend for what she knew was right.

Next the parsonage stood a pretty cottage, where lived Mr. Calloway's right hand man, his best helper in all church work. Robert Carter had come from a northern state to find health for his invalid wife, and had made himself most useful in the few months he had been in Circleville. Superintendent of the Sunday-school, a valued helper in every good work, trusted in all business relations, he was universally honored and beloved, and his tenderness to his wife and little daughter brought the tears sometimes to Dr. Kenady's eyes, for she knew how frail a thread held the idolized wife to earth.

One morning the little girl came running to the parsonage. "Mamma is worse," she sobbed, "and papa has gone to town." Dr. Kenady was not in, but the minister and his wife rushed across the lawn to find the poor woman almost pulseless. The preacher knew one thing he could do, and never doubted the wisdom of doing it. He hurried home, drew from its hiding place a bottle of "fine old brandy," in whose virtue he had all confidence, and very soon had set all his sister-in-law's theories at defiance.

When Dr. Kenady came, half an hour later, there was much to engross her attention and, though she was sure some kindly neighbor had blundered, she did not stop to reprove or investigate. She set the brandy bottle one side and went on with her work. All day the vital power ebbed lower and lower, and it was not until twilight that she could detect any hopeful symptoms in her patient.

Mr. Carter had left the room an hour before, and now she went to find him and share with him the good news. He was lying asleep on a couch in the parlor, breathing heavily, and the brandy fumes in the room told her the story of his downfall.

One moment she stood—stunned, then she ran across the lawn.

"John," she said, "come quickly." And he followed her in fear. At the door of his friend's parlor she stopped him.

"Mr. Carter is drunk, John, but for his sake, for his friends', we must shield him. His wife must never know. We must get him off upstairs."

The minister went in. At sight of the empty bottle on the floor, he started back with a groan.

"I did that! I did it! The Lord forgive me!" For he knew that it was his hand that had placed this poison before his dearest friend.

Next morning, sober, remorseful, Robert Carter told his pastor the story of his life. It was not a strange story, but, for the first time, John Calloway saw a soul in torment, and he never forgot that day.

An appetite inherited, indulged in early manhood, subdued by a severe struggle after his conversion, came upon Robert Carter again that day in his wife's sick room, and as he found the means of indulgence before him, he overstepped all restraints. The battle was on now. Again and again he tried to break away and rush out on the street to ruin, and the pastor, accepting his share of the blame (though his fault was known only to himself), reasoned and prayed with his tempted parishioner.

There were days of anxiety in the little cottage not only for the woman, coming back so slowly to her former strength, but for the man, threatened with moral death. He conquered at last; underneath were the Everlasting Arms, and he could not fall away, but the lesson Dr. Kenady wished came to her brother in those trying times. He has been a "fanatic" ever since, a friend and helper in all temperance work, even woman's work; and the W. C. T. U. of Circleville call the young pastor, who wears the white ribbon now, as does his wife, "our own preacher."

Parsons, Kas.

Methods Must Change.

BY CHAS. E. BENTLEY.

THE necessity of a change in methods is a frequent cause of discouragement in reform work. A vital principle of righteousness planted in human heart and purpose has a natural tendency in its outworkings to separate itself from the worldly ways of the multitude. Sacredly enshrining the soul-germ of a high and noble reform, we are apt to despise the common agencies and practical methods by which we must win. Just as Daniel Boone plunged anew into the untrodden wilderness to avoid the civilization of an approaching settlement, so do reformers cling to the old ways of pioneer effort, rather than accept at once the new and providential methods by which the final victory must come.

The country needed the primary lesson given by Old John Brown at Harper's Ferry; it needed the example of his fearless and stalwart faith in God, but it would have been wicked folly to have prosecuted his plan for the overthrow of slavery. The woman's crusade was a necessity in beginning. It was the planted twig of a mighty tree. To change the mighty organization of to-day into narrow crusade lines would be the attempt to thrust the chicken back into the shell. Twenty-five years of organized effort in prohibitory reform has brought the golden wisdom of experience. Take our party platform utterances along these years and note how much we had to learn by the logic of events. Our first thought was, that a prohibition party would compel one of the old parties, through fear of defeat, to grant our demands for the outlawing of the saloon.

So guileless and serene our faith in this matter,

that we frequently picked out the "good temperance" nominees on the license party ticket and gave them hearty indorsement as our own candidates. Our special grievance was the drink traffic. Destroy that, and, like the prodigal son, we would all return to the calf feast in the dear old parties.

Heroic effort was made to tax the saloon to death under a high license law. Senator Douglas' plan of "squatter sovereignty" was applied under the law of local option, to vote the saloon up or down, just as they pleased. With the federal government protecting the traffic, the ruling party a license one, judge, court and jury of the same opinion, the bribe of drink money to support the schools, "local option" found its counterpart proposition of the white man to the Indian—"You may have the owl and I will have the turkey, or I will have the turkey and you may have the owl." In the meantime, we were conducting amendment campaigns in the states. When at infinite pains and great expense we succeeded in securing statutory or constitutional prohibition, we found that the law would be practically nullified because administered by a party whose preferred stock was held by the brewers and distillers.

But we were adding to our store of political wisdom. Our career as a mugwump party of discipline must cease. This much we had learned, first, that the drink traffic was a mighty combination and its ramifications of power could be traced in every department of law and government; second, that the old parties could not and would not champion prohibition, because they could hold their temperance vote under the *non-partisan policy of license* and would surely lose the strength of the traffic by espousing prohibition beyond its expedient policy, as in Iowa; third, that the voting church in its large majority would never yield its vote to any moral reform until the party so contending had reached the political vantage ground of power and popularity.

And here I will say that the church has missed the opportunity of a century. Though every method we have employed in the past be set aside and classed as unavailable in future effort, the voting church, from bishop to usher, must stand condemned. In the era of unpopular agitation and personal sacrifice, which must antedate every successful reform, these men wearing the Christian's armor refused to enter the conflict or carry in helpfulness aught of its heavy burdens. Their prayers for "God's thunderbolts to smite in death the saloon" could in divine teaching be only as "sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal." Would not the lightning stroke of His judgment have fallen upon the church rather than the brewery?

The present campaign in Pennsylvania may be named as illustrating the advantage of changing methods. Dr. Swallow is accepted as the nominee for governor by all of the reform parties, and for this reason his candidacy is a distinct recognition of the fact, demonstrated by experience, that the saloon can not be isolated in political treatment, apart from its inseparable allies in corrupt government.

His platform of four words, "Thou shalt not steal," is a very broad one. It transcends local issues, for stealing is defined as a crime under all civilized law. Fairly interpreted in American politics it means no stealing by public officials; no stealing by a process of class legislation that appears in protecting the drink traffic, in sex suffrage, in a corrupt tariff law, in a gold standard currency, in the private ownership of natural monopolies, in land syndicates, in corporate control of transportation, the consequent oppression of labor and the increasing struggle for bread and maintenance in every department of honest toil.

A union of reform forces still more distinctive, in Ohio, under the common banner of "Direct Legislation," strengthens our faith in the new and better methods of reform work, which may now consolidate the scattered forces of righteousness into one triumphant army. I have never believed that prohibition in honest enforcement could stand in state or nation until there was added thereto the womanhood conscience of this country under the seal of a full franchise. We may go further and say in all sincerity, as Frances E. Willard said, that our representative government, which is becoming the most colossal of failures, must be replaced by the skillful methods of a real republic where the people originate or confirm their own laws by a popular vote. And in *her* vocabulary "the people" would include all—both men and women.

Having learned by experience that the rum traffic is an *effect* more than a *cause*, in a vitiated and corrupt system of government, and though a huge tentacle, it is but one in the octopus of a wide spreading monopoly, reformers will wisely address themselves to the new methods that must be employed for its overthrow. To base further party effort on the line of temperance agitation and a simple voting protest against the saloon, will be supreme political folly. Henceforth the battle must be joined to all its confederated hosts. A great moral and social upheaval is at hand. Organized labor is mobilizing its forces. Old party lines are rapidly fading and new and stronger ones are being formed under the compulsion of an imperative necessity. There is a determined purpose animating the heart of the great masses, that for themselves and their posterity the guaranteed rights of a free democracy shall be no longer withheld.

On the rising tide of this marvelous opportunity we must thrust our political craft. If our national sovereignty is to be carried into world-wide latitudes, let us give into the outstretched hands of a new citizenship the gifts of a regenerated and disenthralled republic.

Lincoln, Neb.

Summary of the Summer's Reform News.

BY REV. WILBUR F. CRAFTS, PH.D.

Superintendent of the National Reform Bureau.

EDUCATION.

THE following declaration was made by the Presbyterian General Assembly, after refusing to take any direct action on the Princeton Inn bar:

"The assembly calls upon all parents and teachers to exercise increased diligence and watchfulness over themselves, and those committed to their care in respect to intemperance, in order that our homes and schools may be purged of the evil of intemperance, and the drink traffic be driven from our land, and this without reflection upon any collegiate institution."

MUNICIPAL REFORM.

Since the union of Brooklyn and New York city, the Tammany controller has unearthed gross frauds in the last republican administration of the city works department of Brooklyn, which leads the correspondent of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, to remark: "The scandal shows what the independents have long claimed, namely, that it makes little difference which political machine controls the city government."

Police Director Norton, of Cleveland, under oath to enforce all laws, recently said of the new law procured by clerks for closing stores on Sunday, "Ninety-nine people out of a hundred will not tolerate such laws." Thus do most of our city officers constitute themselves a court of repeals.

IMMIGRATION.

When Congress adjourned for the summer the very moderate Lodge immigration bill, excluding illiterates from sixteen to sixty, except members of families already in part here, which had passed the Senate, was pending in the House, congressmen being unwilling to vote on it before their own re-election. If sufficiently urged by petitions and letters this winter it will probably pass.

SABBATH DEFENSE.

The Omaha Exposition, into which numerous religious bodies merged their annual conventions of this year unconditionally, after getting such support, decided to break the Sabbath and sell rum, and the Christians who might have prevented it by properly conditioning their participation and the state appropriation, have made a belated fight against these un-American features of the fair.

Sunday ball games, as the sporting pages of Monday newspapers show, have been more common this year than ever before, all the League clubs having gone into it contrary to the original rule, except the clubs of Pittsburg and Boston. As a result the game is dying of rowdyism. Ministers, either singly or by committees from their associations, have attempted to stop this law-defying practice in a few places, including Milwaukee, Cleveland, Dayton and Canton. Juries and even judges have often been hostile, and Christian laymen, even Christian women, have been not infrequently outspoken on the side of lawlessness, echoing shallow newspaper sophistries.

Sunday excursions have also increased, every military camp being utilized by railroad and trolley companies for this purpose. Sunday camp meetings have also coöperated with Sunday trains in many cases.

The Retail Clerks' National Protective Association has undertaken to enforce the recent act passed by the general assembly against the opening of places of business on Sunday. The Master Barbers' Association of New York state, in August protested against any weakening of the state law which forbids Sunday barbering except in New York and Saratoga.

Public discussions of the contrasts between the United States on the one hand, and Spain and Cuba on the other, have made too little account of the American Sabbath as a civilizing force which Cuba and the Philippines must have in order to develop the manhood necessary to self-government.

LABOR.

Inheritances taxes have at last been introduced in this country as part of the war revenue bill, applying in gradations to bequests above $10,000.

Mr. Rockefeller has been fighting to reduce his taxes, but Mr. John Jacob Astor, after actual war service, has asked to have his taxes increased.

Another decision against reduced street car fares, this time from Judge Seabury, of the United States Court, nullifies an ordinance of Milwaukee city council for four cent fares, that is, twenty-five tickets for one dollar.

The United States Bureau of Labor has published an abstract of its annual report, which is on the economic aspects of the liquor problem of 7,025 business men interrogated as to whether they made a distinction between tipplers and abstainers in employing help; more than half of those replying said that they did, and 1,284 said they would not employ a man who drank either on or off duty.

The Socialists of Germany, as their vote increases, are disposed to advocate evolutionary rather than revolutionary progress.

MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE.

The Indiana Bureau of Statistics has published a report showing that in 1897 there was one divorce to every eight marriages in that state, which is probably not much below the average for the whole country.

NATIONAL REFORMS.

Delaware has abolished the Australian ballot, the first instance of such action. In some states the present law is proving unfavorable to independent action and also to fusion.

Civil service reform, repudiated by the last New York legislature, in which republicans were in control; condemned in the Ohio republican platform, over which its chief opponent, General Grosvenor, presided; defeated in the United States Senate in a recent vote on census employés, will be in yet greater peril, the *Postal Record* thinks, when Congress reassembles in December, when "many of the soldiers will doubtless want civic positions, and a strong effort will be made to lower the civil service gates to let them in." Civil service ought rather to be strengthened, for, as the New York *Times* showed on August 8, it was the spoils system in colonial appointments that spoiled the Spaniards at Manila and Santiago. A nearer warning is afforded by the blunders of our war department, whose appointments went by political favor largely, as contrasted with the efficiency of the navy department, where civil service principles prevailed. It is announced that postmasters will be allowed in this administration to take an active part in political campaigns. Another reason why the civil service law should be strengthened is that the United States Supreme Court, on June 31, declined to interfere with executive removals, so intimating that the executive civil service orders of Presidents and cabinet officers have no force against removals made by like authority. Our new foreign possessions also afford arguments for civil service reform in the diplomatic service.

International peace movements, seemingly set back by our recent war, have made a sudden stride to the front of international discussion by the recent formal proposal of the Czar of Russia that the leading nations should hold a conference on disarmament. The deposition of the Chinese Emperor in the interest of Russia as

against England has beclouded the peace proposal. The discomfort of our mismanaged camps and the demoralization by drink and otherwise of many of our soldiers has also dampened the undue military ardor which the war had aroused.

The new federal constitution of the united Australian colonies contains an official recognition of God as the ruler of nations.

Except the Czar's proposition for disarmament, the most important foreign news of the summer is the adoption of majority rule in Japan. Hereafter the Mikado's cabinet is to represent the majority in the lower house of Parliament.

AMUSEMENTS WITH SPECIAL REFERENCE TO PURITY.

A kinetoscope reproduction of a Spanish bull fight, as large as life, was exhibited in Washington, D. C., at the very time we were fighting the nation that has been brutalized by such sports. On August 25, in Brooklyn, Alexander Scott was murdered in strict accordance with the New York state law licensing prize fighting. The surgeon of the "Athletic Club" that gave the brutal sport, had examined him before the fight as by law provided. At the same time a Corbett fight was pending in Buffalo, which Governor Black was in vain asked to stop. The preachers and a part of the press of Buffalo made a strong protest against the fight and it was finally prevented.

The Baal groves, maintained by trolley companies in the suburbs of most of our cities, have this year been nastier than ever, especially on the "Lord's Day." The "big four" vices, drink, lust, gambling and Sabbath breaking, hold high carnival in these resorts.

Usually *Police Gazettes* and kindred literature are excluded from railway trains and depots, but we found them recently in Rhode Island depots of the New York and New Haven railroad, whose passenger agent the writer informed and they were at once removed.

GAMBLING.

Gambling slot machines are growing more and more common, with almost no opposition from the "scatterated churches," which need a union reform committee that shall, at least, ask the authorities to act in such cases, and create public sentiment to that end.

The autumn fairs this year have been more filled with gambling devices and other vices than ever before.

Race-goers say that respectable women have been unusually numerous this year at race tracks, and very active in the betting, and good patrons of the champagne.

LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

The triumphant campaign of Gen. Kitchener up the Nile with a total abstinence army that suffered little from disease in the tropics, and nothing from mismanagement, is a wholesome contrast to our "canteen"-poisoned, sickly army. The writer has personally visited a "canteen" and seen its demoralization, seen also that it does not keep the soldiers from "worse places" but only whets their appetites for whisky and gambling and harlotry.

Through unfaithfulness of judges in the Indian Territory intoxicating "Rochester Tonic" is being sold there in great quantities.

There is a proposition pending in the House of Representatives Committee on Territories to repeal prohibition in Alaska.

Instead of that, let us take up the suggestion of the Wisconsin prohibitionists that we extend prohibition to our new colonies.

CHARITY.

In Cincinnati—perhaps elsewhere also—summer outings for poor children have been restricted this year by the large demands for charitable aid to soldiers and their families.

Willard Hall Echoes.

A FRIEND going into Miss Willard's room one day, when she was a girl, saw on a large card opposite the door the word "Think." She asked her what it meant. "Well," was the reply, "I heard Bishop Foster preach the other day and he said if we would think upon life and death and eternity every night we would live better lives, and I thought I would try it, so I put up that word 'Think.'" Who can say that such heaven-born aspirations in the young soul were not welcome in the sight of God? Almighty and powerful as is our God, He has told of His care for even the sparrow, and the past proves that He listened to this prayer of His child. The present everyday testimony in Willard Hall proves that His ear is always open to the cry of His children. As one said, "We do not praise Him enough. Praise Him, praise Him!"

. . . . . .

Two young men beginning business together, and both being prone to take a social glass, came to sign the pledge. They each signed a card and then exchanged them. On being urged to give their hearts to God one of them said, "I don't believe much in prayer, but it won't hurt for you to pray for us. I do believe the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is powerful for good." The other had a praying white-ribboner for a mother and his eyes were full of tears. They said, "Drinking is wasteful, it is a dirty habit, and it robs a man of brain power. We could not do business if we both drank." Oh, sisters, pray for them that they may give themselves into God's keeping power!

. . . . . .

The dear woman with her long-lost daughter, came to shake hands and introduce her treasure. May this be a lesson never to be forgotten to both of them.

. . . . . .

A dear brother whose wife is addicted to drink came asking advice and help. He had tried everything, exhausted all resources, and desperate asked for some new plan. God is all-powerful and willing; urge the distressed to call upon Him, the great Physician.

. . . . . .

A woman, through a friend, asked that we pray that she might find work. She had been without for three months. The next day she hastened to her friend's house early in the morning and said, "Hurry down to Willard Hall and tell them their prayer is answered, for I have found steady work. Oh, thank God for His speedy answer!"

. . . . . .

Prayer was asked that God might send two hundred dollars to help carry on a mission which, opened in the lowest slums, is a light for the lost. Pray for these earnest workers; they need upholding and encouragement. One says, "Willard Hall is a place of refuge for those coming to get rest."

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

A Joyful Home Coming.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The many friends of Mrs. Mary H. Hunt will rejoice with her that her son, Capt. Alfred E. Hunt, commander of Battery B of the Pennsylvania Volunteers, has returned in safety from Porto Rico, his post in the war with Spain. The city of Pittsburg, the home of this battery, went almost wild with joy in welcoming the return of their pet military organization without the loss of a man.

Composed of young men from the best families of one of the largest industrial centers in this country, the hardships and perils these young men heroically endured in that struggle for liberty for another race is evidence that prosperity in our country has not brought decline in the elements of character that go to make heroic defenders of human freedom.

When they enlisted last April, these young soldiers went from homes of comfort and luxury to camp on the snow-covered top of one of the Alleghany Mountains. From that cold, wet exposure they were sent to the notoriously unhygienic conditions of the semi-tropical Chickamauga camp, and after weeks of endurance there, were taken to Porto Rico on the overcrowded, stuffy cattleship, Roumania, to camp in malarial cane-swamps, and at last to face the enemy with guns all loaded, only waiting the command to fire, when a breathless rider shouted, "The war is over! the protocol is signed!"

Hungry and with nothing to eat that day, they had to comfort themselves with the thought that Battery B had the distinction of having loaded the last gun on the Western Hemisphere in the Spanish-American war.

Then came the time of waiting for transportation, and another unspeakable voyage, home. But they all came; not one of their number was left behind to fill a soldier's grave on that foreign shore. There had been sickness among their number—that was inevitable from their surroundings—but this battery, a Pittsburg paper said, had "no canteen because the captain would not allow it and there were not men enough in the organization who drank to support one." Its members were intelligent enough to understand and obey, as best they could under the conditions in which they were placed, other laws of health. Unpoisoned with alcohol, they could resist or throw off other poisons which they could not avoid, and therefore with the blessing of Providence, were able to get well enough to come home.

The soldiers in home camps in the North, who took typhoid fever from the cool well near the vault of the farmhouse where members of the family had been sick with the same disease, point with ghastly significance to one lesson of this war which is emphasized by the condition of our southern camps, viz., the great need of more universal knowledge of all hygienic laws among all our people.

Now let us vigorously enforce the laws that require the study of hygiene by all pupils in all our public schools, and the twentieth century American will show the world that he can if he must, not only hit the mark every time with bullet or shell, but can as well take such care of his own body as will rout and defeat the soldier's worst enemy since the beginning of time, the diseases of the camp, the march and the field.

A WHITE-RIBBONER.

A Farewell Letter from Mrs. Barney.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It has seemed God's plan for me to return to England for another visit, and as I must go immediately I shall miss our National Convention, much to my regret. In thinking of it I am reminded of two other gatherings, one past and one to come. In St. Mark 6: 30, we read, "The apostles gathered themselves together unto Jesus, and told him all things, both what they had done and what they had taught."

May the coming together of my dear white-ribbon sisters in native land be "unto Him," to tell Him all, and may their rest from ordinary duties be in His company and beneath His smile. Then the world looking on "will take knowledge that they have been with Jesus."

The other gathering will be in the future. It may be near or far off. No paper can advertise its date. Workers from every land will be there. There will be such wonderful joy of reunion; comrade meeting comrade,

"Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only 'till He come."

There will be reports of work, but the workers will not need to tell of their own deeds, for "every one's work shall be made manifest, for the day shall declare it." The work will be tested, "for the fire shall try every one's work of what sort it is." There will be rewards for those whose "work shall abide," and grand revelations and surprises for us all, I doubt not. Surely "we shall know each other better when the mists have rolled away."

I can not help the feeling that the veil separating our promoted leader from that platform will be very thin. The chair may look empty, but she will be near. The love of Christ, and the love of one for another will be a congenial atmosphere for her loving spirit, and your sense of loss may thus be changed to the joy of possession, as you realize our oneness in Christ Jesus.

"One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of His host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now."

"The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with you all."

(MRS.) J. K. BARNEY.
Providence, R. I., Oct. 5, 1898.

The Chief Cause of Poverty.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Inclosed please find an article written by a near neighbor of mine who is in missionary work and who is more surely in Hell's Kitchen than we are here. She is having a good deal of success and is doing good work. I think she strikes the nail squarely on the head.

Yours cordially,
J. FOWLER WILLING.
463 W. 32d St., New York City.

DEAR EDITORS:—When I came to "Hell's Kitchen," nearly two years ago, I wondered why the people were so very poor, why the children were ragged and half starved looking, why the women were half clad and careworn. But one day a woman tried to be neighborly and sent me some apples in a six quart tin pail. In an hour the child returned and said they must have the "kittle" to get beer for dinner.

I said, "Mary, how often do you get beer?"

She laughingly replied, "About four times a day. Pap always has it before breakfast, for he can't keep nothin' on his stomach until he has a pint, anyway. And he has it with every meal and before he goes to bed."

While I was reckoning up the amount spent for beer at thirty-five cents a day, I asked, "How much does your father get for a day's work?"

"Why, he gits $1.50 a day, he does."

And I fell to calculating again. Two dollars a week for rent, and five children to feed and clothe on a "balance" (after the beer and rent were deducted) of about seventy-five cents a day. And then I looked at little Mary's bare feet and legs, and her soiled, ragged dress, and I felt a sense of relief that I did not need to see her underwear.

Next day, and many days since, I have slipped into "Sunshine Mission" window at meal time to watch the men, women and children fairly running in their haste to get their "kittle" filled for the meal. And I found it impossible to wiggle my head fast enough to count the number of "kittles" that went into the six saloons which I could see from my window. I believe two hundred kettles go in those six saloons at every meal time. Very many women drink daily, and I have seen them smash as much crockery as their husbands could on their best holiday drunk. And the children are taught to drink from infancy.

With all this beer in their system, both old and young grow coarse and ill-tempered, with their brains fired for some exciting scene, like the deathly riots of the past two weeks. Why, the finest Fourth of July ever celebrated was nothing compared to this to them happy time; men, barefooted and bareheaded, fairly dancing in their ecstatic glee. Some had a brick or stone in each hand. Others with razors, knives or firearms. And all seemed to say, "This is my kind of sport."

Next morning, after the riot had quieted, and while the police were protecting us from a further outbreak, I sat down in "Sunshine" window again and saw the saloonkeeper sitting outside his door with a good suit of clothes on, well laundried, well shaven, and in good condition. His wife appeared with a pretty morning dress on, and his children had nice brown shoes, and looked well and happy. And I said to myself, how can we teach these people to do without beer and to clothe their own children? I am sure this is the most serious question in New York to-day. If we could do this there would be very little suffering, very few families would need assistance, the naked would be clothed, the hungry fed. There would be no riots on our streets and very little crime or theft. And soon Jesus would come with a "well done."

How can this be accomplished? By education, by persuasion, and by replacing the "beer kettle" with something that will be a benefit to them, something that will help to feed their bodies and bring their souls in closer harmony to the will of God.

When my boy was a little tot he would play with a cat that scratched him every time he came in contact with it; but he thought he couldn't do without it. Well, I just found a pretty white kitten that looked for all the world like the vicious old ratter, and he soon learned to love the gentle, playful thing so well that every time the old one came to him, he simply shouted, "Scat!"

I do wonder if we could do such generous, loving things to these blind minds that they might throw out the beer "kittle" some day, and shout "Scat!"

FRANCES T. GADDIS.
Sunshine Mission, 484 11th Ave., New York.

Temperance Entertainment for Travelers.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—I firmly believe that the W. C. T. U. can find a great field for fruit-bearing labor in the hotel or entertainment question as applied to the general traveling public. To be more explicit, I am convinced that it is the duty of some Christian Temperance organization to establish a Christian Temperance Inn in every city and town in the United States for the entertainment of an existing class of travelers who would, but too often cannot, shun the ordinary hotel of to-day.

No organization is better prepared to establish such an order of things than the W. C. T. U., and I wish to offer what I deem a simple and effective solution of the problem.

My first and greatest reason for desiring these is that if such inns were established they would soon bring about the separation of hotel and saloon, and drive the latter, which is too often cloaked as a hotel, to place over its doors its proper inscription. I think I use the word drive advisedly, because I believe that a large percentage of so-called hotels could not, and therefore would not continue their tables, and the necessary expense consequent thereon, if they were deprived of the support which a certain class are compelled to contribute, for want of cleaner places. I speak from experience in this matter, and I am persuaded that a goodly per cent of the traveling public would very quickly learn to appreciate home-like hotels with home-like cooking, instead of the average hotel where the fumes of tobacco and whisky constantly flavor air, edibles and water.

In connection with this reason, I need not relate at length the many reasons why influences for good can not be found in the average hotel of to-day, for it will suffice if I state that one of the common experiences of the hotel guest who abstains from the use of narcotics is that not too seldom some presuming essence of stink in human form edges up and thereby insists on the guest's inhaling, to his health I suppose, the second-handed fermentation of ancient rye, or that which is equally offensive, the concentrated essence of poison sweetly distilled by calmly chawin' or soothingly suckin' through old clay that weed which only big green worms and big (?) men will eat.

Then again the gambling table, one of the present hotel attachments, would be no longer present were Christian Temperance inns found, and this fact is worthy of much consideration.

Lastly, the influences which would surround the domestics in Christian Temperance inns as compared with those in which they now live in the average hotel would be of infinite value. I will not enlarge upon this thought for my pen can not do it justice.

Now as to the solution of the problem suggested. While it would not be possible to establish temperance hotels in the strict sense of the term "hotel," as patronage would not justify investments to that degree, I am sure that negotiations by the local W. C. T. U. with home owners in all cities and towns, to the end that those who prefer to shun the hotel-saloon-gambling-hotel style of entertainment, might find a better place, would be successful. To be sure, many such homes are already dedicated to this better class of travelers, but this only proves the easier solution of the question. That which would insure the success of such a movement would be the publishing of a pocket directory as a guide to such places of refuge, and the revenue for such a publication is within itself.

In closing let me add that homes so dedicated under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. would receive every courtesy of the law of protection as applied to hotels, and the consummation of the idea would surely result in much good. Much more in support of this proposition might be written, but I have intended this letter to savor of suggestion only.

F. B. DAVISON.
Big Rapids, Mich



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

We have no might against this great company that cometh against us, neither know we what to do, but our eyes are upon thee. Be strong and courageous, be not afraid nor dismayed . . . There be more with us than with him.—II Chron. 20:12; II Chron. 32:7.

IT is with a sad heart that I report the failure of Illinois, Ohio and New York state conventions to pass resolutions sustaining the Temple trustees in their effort to pay off the $300,000 Temple Trust Bonds. The resolution was lost in each state by a small majority. In fact, it never was brought to an issue in Illinois. As this was the only state convention I attended, I can speak of it from personal knowledge. I know fully three-quarters of the Illinois delegates were in favor of standing by the Temple, but their desires were thwarted by a strict observance of technicalities in parliamentary ruling which they had but slight knowledge of. Others were intimidated from expressing their views, fearing it might be construed into disloyalty to the powers that now rule. For instance, the president of a district who sat at the head of a large delegation sent me the following note a short time before the discussion on the Temple resolution took place: "The —— district is united for the Temple." Yet when the discussion came up not a peep was heard from this district nor its able president. No doubt what is true of the Illinois convention is true of all the other state conventions.

✠

Here and now I proclaim my unalterable determination to stand by the Temple. The Temple Trust Bonds are a moral obligation resting on the W. C. T. U., and must be paid. Moral obligations have no limit as to time, and God helping me I will work while life and strength last to this end. If my sisters in the W. C. T. U. can not see the matter in the same light I do, and will not help—then I must go on alone. As Miss Willard said in her ever memorable speech on the Temple at Buffalo: "We are in debt not legally, but morally, to the bondholders. I shall never rest what time I live till that debt is paid. I speak for one person. I have territory and rights in that person, I do not doubt but what you say the same; I am speaking for one." What she has said I heartily subscribe to, as her words fully express my own sentiments, and the action I intend taking as an individual. I also say with her, "Anybody who wants to follow, follow; anybody who must falter, falter."

✠

Among the unions that have given generous aid to the Temple is the W. C. T. U. of New London, Conn. They have contributed $300 and are now at work raising their fourth hundred. Another brave union is that of Winfield, Kan. It has sent a check for $25 which was secured by sending out fifty subscription cards to friends, and they are at work filling more cards. I notice by to-day's paper that the great city of Chicago is sending out over 100,000 subscription cards to help pay for the expense of the Peace Jubilee which takes place here next week. Surely a plan so good which does not take a cent from the union or its members, should be followed up by all W. C. T. U's holding the cards. The Milford, N. J., W. C. T. U. has disbanded, and from the sale of its organ and furniture, realized $41.54 which they have sent to the Temple. Their gifts to the Temple must not be charged as the cause of their disbanding, as their only gift to the "House Beautiful" was $10 several years ago. The following letter, without name of writer, has been received: "Please accept the inclosed gift ($25) for the Temple fund, in memory of Miss Willard whose consecrated life has been an inspiration to the donor."

✠

All money from Wheels, subscription cards, tablets, pledges from unions, etc., should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer Temple Trustees. All orders for supplies for the above should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Room 1118, The Temple, Chicago. Also orders for Miss Willard's picture or application for agencies for its sale should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

Our Children.

Her Awful Dream.

A LITTLE maid of tender years
Had such an awful dream!
She came to me almost in tears.
"I just was going to scream,

"When both my eyes come open wide,
And, oh, I was so glad
To find it was a dream," she cried,
"Because it was so bad!"

"What could it be, poor child?" I said,
"Were you pursued by bears?
Perhaps your dolly broke her head,
Or did you fall downstairs?"

"Oh, dear! It's most too bad to tell!
You know in school our class
Are havin' 'zamination. Well,
I dreamt I didn't pass!"

—*Our Little Folks Magazine.*

What Squared Tom's Account.

TOM sat by the library table working over his arithmetic lesson. He was trying to find out how much seven yards of calico would cost if one yard cost eleven cents, and his paper was covered with figures. Finally he took a new piece and began again:

To 7 yds. calico at 11 cts..... $ .77

And as he finished the last seven his father looked over his shoulder.

"Bills, Tom?" he asked. "That's right. I only hope you will never get as many as I have." And he dropped into the armchair by the fire, tired with the day's work and glad to be at home again.

Tom came over and leaned against his father's knee for the few minutes' talk before dinner that they always had together.

"Papa," he asked, "when a man does any work, oughtn't he to be paid for it?"

"Certainly," was papa's reply, "if he asks a fair price."

Then they began to talk of something else, and papa forgot the question and his own reply long before dinner was ready.

The next day was Saturday, but Tom stayed in the house, working busily at his arithmetic. Mamma told Kate that she was afraid Tom was not well, and she really looked relieved to see him flying down the hill in the afternoon. Wonder of wonders! he was not late to dinner, but came in early, and slipped into the dining-room before any one else had come down. He looked a little conscious when a note dropped out of each napkin, and waited impatiently to see them unfolded. Kate opened hers first and glanced through it, breaking out into merry laughter. Tom looked cross. Kate always laughed at him. He wished he was sixteen and she was twelve, he would laugh at her all the time.

"Why, Tom," she was saying, "what perfect nonsense! Mother, did you ever see anything like this? Tom has sent me a bill for helping me yesterday!"

In the meantime papa and mamma had opened their notes, and had discovered that they, too, had received bills from Tom. Papa's ran this way:

MR. E. W. ELLIS,
In account with TOM ELLIS.

To 2 runnings up stares at 1 ct.....	$ .02
" 3 bringings of papers at 2 cts.....	.06
" 1 finding slipers at 5 cts.....	.05
Sum total.....	$ .13

Received payment,

Mamma's was a little different, but these were the items:

To 1 going to tell Bridget something at 2 cts...	$ .02
" 3 hurryings up when I didn't want to at 5 cts.	.15
" 2 errands at Jones' store at 10 cents.....	.20
Total.....	$ .37

Kate had the worst of all. This is the way hers read:

To 4 going to Mollie Brown's at 5 cts.....	$ .20
" 1 taking note to Profesor at 10 cts.....	.10
" 1 holding wosted (cause I hate it) at 25 cts.	.25
" 2 taking books to Liberry at 4 cts.....	.08
Total.....	$ .63

Papa put his down without saying anything, and mamma looked at Tom with a queer little smile, remarking, "Well, Tom, it seems that the family owes you more than a dollar."

"Yes, ma'am," said Tom, cheerfully; "and papa said if a man asked a fair price for his work he ought to get it. And if you could pay up to-night, I could get that dandy big jack-knife on Monday—the one like Ned's, you know."

The family didn't say whether it intended to "pay up" at once or not, and Tom felt a little doubtful, when he found papa and mamma talking in the study together afterward, just how his plan would succeed.

However, at breakfast, he found beside his plate a dollar bill, a ten cent piece and three pennies, and the three bills waiting to be receipted. He signed "Tom Ellis" in big letters to each one, and pocketed his money thinking of the big knife that he was going to have.

The first thing he did when he came home from school in the afternoon was to run to mamma and show her the four blades—two big ones and two little ones—and she was almost as much pleased as he. At dinner time he was quite surprised to find in his napkin, this time, three little notes just like the ones he had sent to papa and mamma and Kate the night before. He didn't open them until after dinner, because the little doubtful feeling had come back, and he thought he would rather be by himself. When, finally, he did look at them, this is what he found:

TOM ELLIS.
In account with MR. E. W. ELLIS.

To 1 pair skates mended.....	$ .15
" 2 pencils sharpened.....	.02
" 1 St. Nicholas bought.....	.25
	$ .42

The second one was mamma's:—

To 1 pair of trousers mended.....	$ .25
" 10 buttons sewed on.....	.10
" 1 pair mittens mended.....	.10
" 1 geography covered.....	.10
" help with lessons.....	.20
	$ .75

The third was Kate's. "She's forgot some things," Tom murmured to himself as he read it over.

To 1 skate bag made.....	$ .15
" 1 splinter taken from hand.....	.05
" 3 buttons sewed on shoes.....	.03
" finding cap and mittens.....	.10
" picking up school books.....	.10
	$ .43

"She didn't say anything about making candy for the fellows yesterday, or coming to school with my slate when I forgot it, or showing me how to do that ninth example."

Very quietly Tom sat for a little while, and as he sat there he thought it all over; he remembered ever so many things that papa and mamma hadn't put in their bills. Then he took his slate and pencil to count up all he owed.

It was not very hard to do, and soon the answer—$1.60—stared in his face. Slowly he got up from his chair, slowly went over to the closet, and brought out his red bank in which he kept the money he was saving for his share in the big "bob" that the boys were having made. There wasn't any way out of it. If papa and mamma and Kate asked a fair price for what they had done for him, he surely ought to pay their bills as they had paid his.

He wouldn't have cried for the world, but his throat felt very lumpy when the bank was opened, and all the precious dimes and nickels and pennies were in his hand—two dollars and three cents.

Then he took his slate again and did an example in subtraction—$1.60 from $2.03 leaves $0.43. Back in the bank went forty-three cents, and then, dividing the rest according to the bills, he took the money and went up stairs and paid his debts. Kate was going to say, "Keep it, Tom, dear; I don't want your money," but a look at mamma's face warned her. She receipted her bill, mamma and papa signed theirs, and Tom, with a very sober face, kissed the family all good-night.

But the little mother's heart went out after the boy, and when he was safely in bed she came in and knelt down with her arms around him.

"Tom," she whispered in his ear, "mothers and little boys don't ever do things for each other for money, or fathers or sisters, either, Tom. What do they do them for, dear?"

And Tom replied steadily and slowly, "Never for anything but love, mother, dear."—*Grace Duffield Goodwin, in S. S. Times.*

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—You may be as surprised as I was to know that some of the "grown-ups" read and enjoy our Cozy Corner column. I have such a nice letter from a friend of ours who lives way off on the Pacific coast, that I am going to share it with you. There are three letters from the little folks who go to school to Miss Ansorge and I am printing her letter with theirs, and won't she be surprised?

This letter might serve me as a text for a little sermon on influence and appreciation, if I were a preacher, which I am not; but we can just talk it over by ourselves. When a busy teacher who has many duties outside of her work takes time to talk to her children on temperance, and help them write little letters to the Cozy Corner, that is influence, for they will never forget her teachings; and when she says some very nice things about me, and THE UNION SIGNAL particularly, that is appreciation, which we always enjoy. This kind letter just warmed "the cockles of my heart" and I passed the good feeling right along by speaking encouragingly to the laundress who brought home my linen ironed beautifully. Isn't that the best way to do with a kindness? Lovingly yours,

AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—The children have had so much pleasure in writing to you, and they have talked so much about it to-day, that it has put me in the notion to write you a letter myself, to send with theirs.

I read the children's column sometimes in school, sometimes at home, and sometimes the children do their own reading, but they enjoy it very much any way. They have wondered and wondered "who Aunt Mary is." They know about our workers, and are particularly interested in Miss Gordon, Miss Ackermann and Miss Agnes Slack.

I do not know what I should do without our dear UNION SIGNAL. I read it a little and then I read it again, every word, advertisements and all. It seems to me it is so much more interesting than it used to be, but maybe it is because I am learning more of the work.

Hoping this letter will not be unwelcome to the children's friend,

I am yours for all good work,
Shelton, Wash. (MISS) CLARA L. ANSORGE.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—We had Harvest Home exercises on Miss Willard's birthday. We had speaking and singing in our schoolhouse. We had pictures of Miss Willard, Miss Agnes Slack, Miss Gordon, Miss Ackermann, Lady Henry Somerset and Madam Willard on the wall. The name of my piece was, "Little People."

Your loving niece,
Shelton, Wash. HAZEL ROBINSON.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—There are seven scholars in our school. We live fourteen miles from town. My teacher's name is Miss Ansorge; she is state treasurer of the Washington W. C. T. U. We had Harvest Home exercises on Miss Willard's birthday in our schoolhouse. We had L. T. L. in big red letters on the wall and had a white ribbon on the globe. I spoke, "Crossing the Bar," and my sister spoke, "Little People." Miss Ansorge gave us each a pledge card with Miss Willard's picture on one side. From your loving niece,
Shelton, Wash. EVA ROBINSON.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—When we came to school we saw a hooting-owl sitting on the window, and the teacher put it in a basket and put a towel over the top. We carried it in the basket. When we came to a tree we set the basket down and the owl flew away and then we came back to school.

Yours lovingly,
Shelton, Wash. NEAL EMMOTT.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

ENIGMA.
42.

I am composed of 16 letters.
My 3, 15, 12, 8, 2, 7, 13 is several different kinds.
My 1, 6, 5, 2 is to govern.
My 14, 11, 16, 10 is to caution.
My 12, 4, 9, 7 is a foundation.
My whole is a great war.
Harlem, N. D. EDNA SMITH.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED OCTOBER 13.

41. Boscawen.

Correct answers to No. 39 were sent by Laura McCarty, Filson, Ill., and Mrs. H. M. Wilder, Chase's Mills, Me.; to Nos. 39 and 40 by Mabel Sechrist, Howard, Pa.; to No. 40 by Ralph E. Rice, Roxbury, Mass., Lucy M. Dean, North Ferrisburg, Vt., and Ethel C. Watts, New York city.

UNION SIGNAL
AND WHITE RIBBON
WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*
OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.
President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

Queer People.

THE old Quaker is reported as saying to his wife, "Everybody is queer except thee and me—and thou art a little queer." To be queer is not reprehensible so far as we know, but to be determined to give everybody else our kind of queerness is. That is neither modest nor generous, to say the least. It is interesting and pathetic to see feeble-minded children try to put square blocks into round holes and round blocks into square holes. They won't fit in, to be sure, but the children turn them and pound them all the same, with no result save their own exhaustion.

We have often wondered what kind of a world this would be if one human being could manipulate it for twenty-four hours—one of those queer people, which of course doesn't mean the reader or the writer of this article. Peas in a pod would not be a "patching" to the likeness there would then be in people. We would be as much alike as door knobs and as bald of individuality, and as destitute of moral responsibility. Then, it is to be supposed, we would all eat codfish, or no one would eat codfish; then we would all be Methodists, or all be Presbyterians, or all be followers of Brahma, or of Confucius, according to the controlling mind. There would no longer be a difference of opinion for all would be dominated by a master. If that master mind said, "Confess that I am right and you are wrong," we would all "'fess up" at once.

The world has progressed too far on the highway of freedom to ever again fear the triumph of absolutism in church or state, but neighborhoods and societies suffer in a small but exasperating way from such narrowness. Some "queer" people seem to forget, or never to have known, that the human mind can not be coerced. People's views can not be changed by the dictum of another. It is an inward process, not an outward one.

It should make no one unhappy that another holds diametrically different views from his. Of course, to the first one, certain conclusions are as plain "as the nose on your face." But suppose the second cannot see the nose, what then? Well, some people are color blind, and certainly never would be able to see some noses, so let such not be nagged about it and punched and bullyragged. Especially do not tear up the mire and dirt from the bottom of the sea because of it. Do not keep a neighborhood in a ferment about it. Do not rend the Sabbath-school with dissension, and the church and the social circle. Do not fall into the error of supposing that even the pastor can *make* the man see the nose. In a reverend way, it may be said that even God Himself cannot *make* a man see what he does not have the capacity or the willingness to see, for man is a free agent, even to his own damnation if he so chooses. What God has made free, shall man try to bind? What then? Shall the peace and happiness of everybody far and near be rent and torn because the man cannot see the nose? No. No human being should desire to make the man acknowledge that the nose is there. He cannot see it, and he may well retort, "Who made thee a ruler over me?" No one is called upon to accomplish the impossible, and by the teachings of Christ, no one is excusable if he usurp authority over others. Differences grow primarily out of the fact that man is a free agent. To remove all the differences would be to dispossess man of this most Godlike power. Rather let each possess his own soul in patience and find unity even in variety. After all, do we not call people "queer" simply because they differ from us, and more particularly because we can not *make* them do as we wish or think as we think? Who, then, is queer?

Some Lessons from Judiasm.

AS regards health, endurance and longevity, the Jewish people are far in advance of every other race; and this is undoubtedly due to their observance of the food and sanitary laws of the Old Testament.

The rare occurrence of the disease of consumption among them is a fact that has been frequently noted. "From all quarters comes the same reply," said Dr. Madison Marsh, after a careful investigation of the subject, "not that the Jews never have consumption, but that the disease is very rare among them." Contagious diseases are seldom contracted by Jews. History tells us that the Israelitish people were almost exempt from the black death which ravaged Europe during the fourteenth century, and they were, therefore, accused by the Gentiles of "poisoning their neighbor's wells and were murdered for the calamities which afflicted the people around them." During the cholera epidemic at Toulon, a few years ago, only two orthodox Jews died of the plague, although a large percentage of the population belonged to the Jewish race.

A health officer of London, England, has said that the life of a Jew in the great metropolis is, on an average, double that of a Gentile; and, according to Dr. Levy, the great French physician, the average age of a Frenchman is twenty-six years while that of an Israelite is thirty-seven years. Neuville and Meyer found, as a result of their investigations, that the life of the average Jew in Germany was at least ten years longer than that of the average Gentile. Investigations regarding Jewish and Gentile longevity have been made in the United States, and agree essentially with the conclusions arrived at in other lands.

There can be no doubt that the Old Testament precepts concerning diet, bathing, disinfection, etc., furnish us with the reason for the remarkable health and longevity of the Jewish people. Physicians assert that the Mosaic regulations regarding health are in exact agreement with the best medical teachings at the present day. Says a well-known author: "It was Moses who taught that 'the life is in the blood,' though it was ages before physicians learned to believe it. All flesh, before it is eaten by a Jew, must be examined and pronounced *kosher*, or wholesome, by the *shochet*, or killer, appointed for that purpose. Then certain animals are utterly rejected at the outset. The animals which Moses excluded from his dietary are precisely those which are specially liable to parasites, as swine, rabbits, hares, etc., and in proscribing the use of the blood, and requiring the burning of the fat, he was only prohibiting what is especially liable to be the means of communicating disease. The recent discoveries of microscopy, which show that the air is filled with living germs, causing fermentation, decay and disease, was long ago anticipated by the law of Moses, which declared that in any tent where a death had occurred, 'Every open vessel which hath no covering bound upon it is unclean.' Numbers 19:5."

Among all the nations of antiquity, the Jews alone had ideas upon health which modern researches have not shown to be absurd. But with the Mosaic hygienic regulations no fault can be found, but, as has been well said, whenever hygienic "knowledge reaches a firm and settled basis it finds itself occupying the very position held by Moses thirty centuries ago."

An Unique Document.

IT was announced that Bishop Charles B. Galloway, of the M. E. Church South, would be present at the Rock River Conference in Chicago and make several addresses. There was much disappointment, therefore, when word was received that he could not come. This was intensified from the fact that it was intended to take some preliminary steps toward the union of the two great Methodist bodies, which, now that slavery has passed away, would seem to have nothing to keep them apart. Bishop Galloway was detained by the presence of yellow fever in Mississippi and his position as chairman of an important committee relating thereto in Jackson. The bishop is a strong temperance advocate, and was a warm friend of Miss Willard. Lately in examining the manuscript journal of Gov. Winthrop Sargent, the first governor of the Mississippi territory, he came across a most interesting document, of which he says:

"It was the first feeble effort put forth to restrain a great evil in this young country—an evil which grows with the years and which demands the sleepless vigilance of all Christian patriots to arrest its shameless tide of ruin."

The document referred to was this:

By the Governor of the Mississippi Territory.

A PROCLAMATION.

For the preservation of peace and good order, all persons within this territory are hereby prohibited from giving, or vending to any Indian, or Indians, at or within three miles of the town of Natchez, or of any other settlement of white people in the ordinary jurisdiction of the government, any whisky, rum, brandy, or other ardent spirits, upon penalty of being punished with the utmost vigor.

This prohibition to continue in full force and effect to the first day of November, next.

Given under my hand and seal, at Concord House, near Natchez, and territory aforesaid, on the tenth day of October, 1798, and of the Independence of the United States of America, the twenty-third.

[Signed] WINTHROP SARGENT.

In presenting this to the public the good bishop says:

"I call upon every friend of temperance in Mississippi to prepare for another assault upon an intrenched and unscrupulous foe."

Give the Sergeant-at-Arms a Rest.

THE value of a National Convention is not simply its effect upon the work at large nor its influence upon the town or city in which it happens to be held. It is not alone that at that gathering the selections of leaders are made and the scope of the work is defined—cutting off or combining departments which have not yielded large results or which experience teaches can be handled better in some other way, or making new ones as the exigencies of the times seem to demand; but large results should come to the individual member and through her to the home folks.

Every year new delegates appear, to many of whom it is the great occasion of their lives. The experience of one such at a late convention will serve as an example of many, we fear. It was but three years since she entered the work and less than that since she timidly presided at her first public meeting, not able to do anything more than to call off the written program in a feeble voice. She sewed for a living and took care of herself and others. Her union grew in numbers and grace, and the temperance interest of the town in which she lived was largely the result of her consistent faithfulness and educative methods. Out of her meagre income she saved, with the utmost exertion, enough to pay her way to the convention. For all we know she was one of those who lived on bread and tea because of some hitch in the entertainment, and there was no margin in her pocketbook for such emergency. But this would be counted as nothing by her. She was so eager to feast on better things. But, alas! Shall we write that the women just in front of her talked so continuously and irrelevantly that the hungry sister could catch but morsels of what was presented? Day after day she was thus tantalized, and one never having a similar experience, can not begin to appreciate the pangs of bitter disappointment that were hers. All of her sacrifice was for naught, and she so anxious to learn, and the people at home were waiting for her to lead in forward movements.

If one attends the National Convention she should be a tower of strength, a fund of information, a leader and inspirer of many. Unless she puts in practice that which has been revealed to her, the convention is but a pageant, a dumb show; but how can this come to pass unless she be so situated that she can see and hear and then those about her will let her hear? We have every reason to believe that the People's Church of St. Paul is perfect in acoustic properties, and is it too much to hope that the sergeant-at-arms may have a rest? Should she find her occupation gone, and the office purely decorative there are many who would rejoice and she would consider congratulations to be in order.

A Zealous Critic Answered.

THE christening of ships was lately discussed in this paper under the caption, "Wine or Water." These words occurred in the editorial referred to, "as wine was used by Christ in instituting the holy sacrament of the Lord's Supper." One of our readers takes exceptions to the use of the word wine and reviews the history of the Passover and its connection with the sacrament, the present usage of the Jews, the conclusions of modern research on the subject, quotes a recipe of "raisins soaked in water," alludes to the belief of the W. C. T. U., and then to convict us out of our own mouth, so to speak, refers us to an article in THE UNION SIGNAL not long ago which gives the three words used in the original with their meaning, and closes with, "It would seem as if the writer acquiesced with those not up to recent knowledge upon the subject or was not conversant with instructions so recently given in her own paper," and adds a postscript hoping for an explanation of the inconsistency.

We have a wholesome fear of the "millstone" to be hanged about the person's neck that shall offend even one, so we hasten to repudiate the whole charge, both of ignorance and wrong belief. To be more explicit, we here and now affirm even in the face of the great Greek church, in the face of the great Catholic church, in the face of the great Episcopal church, and others of lesser numbers and note, that accept the fermented wine theory, that we do not believe Christ either made intoxicating wine or used it in instituting the Eucharist, and that, if He had done so, we would still not believe it necessary that we use it in the present condition of the world.

But we believe that it was not necessary to descant upon fermented or unfermented wine in connection with the subject under consideration, as standard usage applies the word, wine, to both the fermented and unfermented juice of the grape. Especially was it unnecessary, as the context showed us to be dealing with an "objector" who believed in the fermented wine theory, and the sarcasm of the quoted word "orthodox" was, we feel sure, not lost upon the constituency at large.

Lo, the Poor Indian!

THE untutored savage has been at it again. He has never been able to perceive differences, which perception lies at the very foundation of an education.

An Indian is as big a fool to-day as a white woman. We say this without fear of contradiction. She thinks she is entitled to the privileges and prerogatives of her white brother, and the red man thinks the same of himself. Poor Lo! we sympathize with him, dirty and mean as he is. We have a sort of a fellow feeling for him regardless of his antecedents. Mr. Chief Bush Ear, of Leech Lake, Minn., and all over, is a bad man, no doubt, and he has his limitations. For instance, he can not see why he can not sell liquor to his subjects, especially as he comes of royal blood in his own right, when every pesky nobody that wants to can sell it to these same subjects, down in Duluth, in spite of the same law he violated. Why his men should be jerked up and carried away to trial for selling whisky to their fellow men, and then the whites openly sell it to these same dusky warriors, is past his benighted comprehension. There is just where our fellow feeling comes in.

Temperance women, alike with the untutored child of the wigwam, can not find any line of reason, hair split as they may, for arresting and trying an Indian for the same thing a white man does with impunity. The Indian ought to be arrested. The white man ought to be arrested, but the howl would be like the sound of many waters if he were to be. Poor Indian, he can't get the dead and down timber promised him, the mixed bloods and the white men with squaw wives get ahead of him. He can't get dead drunk without being arrested. He can't even sell fire water without being carried away for trial where he has the aggravation of seeing white men do the same thing, in violation of their own laws, yet without restraint or reproof, much less imprisonment. Poor Mr. Lo! We cannot but have a certain respect for his state of mind. How he must in his philosophical moments long for civilization, that he might understand the mysteries of the license system and the secrets of the spirits that doth enliven the white man, at times and seasons, all law to the contrary notwithstanding.

Dr. Banks at the Rock River Conference.

REV. LOUIS ALBERT BANKS, of Cleveland, O., made the address at the Rock River M. E. Conference in Chicago at the temperance rally. It was a telling arraignment of the government, which held a large audience in closest attention till the end was reached. Dr. Banks was logical, pathetic and humorous. It was easy for him to bring his audience into deepest sympathy with the Cuban women and children and to rouse their patriotism to a high pitch, and then to transfer the feeling to the American woman, born under the flag and married in the church, but to one inheriting a tendency to strong drink, to be developed by the licensed saloon. Many thrilling scenes were depicted, and the audience was moved to laughter as he described the two-headed man, with one pair of legs, and wrought out composite pictures of the temperance head and the whisky head. The temperance head resolved well, he said, but when the party whip cracked near election time, it was carried off by the license legs, which reminded him of an inscription on the tombstone of a spinster in Massachusetts:

"She had two bad legs and a baddish cough,
But it was her two bad legs that carried her off."

Dr. Banks had a living issue to handle, and he did it in a masterly way, cutting down through the executive, "who," he remarked, "has plenty of men behind him," and through political parties to the conscience of the individual voter.

Personals.

MRS. C. M. WOODWARD, of Nebraska, transportation committee, was a caller at Headquarters last week.

MISS ANNA GORDON and Mamie Powderly are now seen daily at Headquarters. Miss Gordon has the souvenir badges of the National in hand.

MRS. ISABEL WING LAKE and Dr. Carolyn Geisel have returned from their months of travel in the West in the interest of rescue work. They promise some incidents for THE UNION SIGNAL shortly.

THE *White-Ribbon*, organ of the B. W. T. A., announces a London crusade, to be conducted by Rev. Leonard M. Isitt, of New Zealand, and says of him: "Mr. Isitt is perhaps the most powerful advocate of temperance and denunciator of liquordom who has graced the platform in recent years, and he has a record at once striking and honorable in New Zealand, while in England his missions have been almost universally successful."

MRS. J. B. HENDERSON, wife of ex-Senator Henderson, of Missouri, in her beautiful home at the head of Sixteenth St., in Washington, D. C., has a charming little "study" dedicated to temperance, where she spends several hours daily in literary pursuits. She might have been seen last summer at Bar Harbor, enjoying an early morning spin on her wheel, and then devoting the bright hours to work on the book she is soon to present to the public on the subject of temperance and kindred themes.

DR. O. B. BIRD, of Ocean Grove, N. J., who is the "Uncle John" of our Children's Page, and who has furnished many valuable contributions to THE UNION SIGNAL, sent us this facetious note: "Seeing the name of Woolley as nominee for legislature, reminds me—or suggests—that 'our folks' might be interested in knowing of my imilar honor. The third district of New Jersey, comprising three counties, nominated me for Congress from said district. I have not yet engaged board at Washington. A Republican editor advises me to be selecting my seat." We understand that the family to which the doctor belongs is a prohibition family of Birds.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Headquarters in South Africa.

BY MISS ANNA M. CUMMINGS.

IN the sunny Southland of Africa, land of the vine and the fig, the orange and the pomegranate, heather and geraniums, land where thousands of calla lilies lift their white cups to receive the dews of heaven, though their roots are held fast in the marshes of earth, here, too, the temperance problem needs clear brains, stout hearts, unconquerable faith, to solve its difficulties.

There's a shadow on the land but a rainbow spans the cloud.

Devoted women, not a few, both young and old, with the help of brothers and husbands are coming to the rescue.

In one of the fairest corners of the land, twenty-five years ago, was begun the Huguenot Seminary and college, by the Rev. Andrew Murray and his helpers, summoned hither from Mt. Holyoke College. Puritan strength and faith were grafted upon Huguenot stock. The Huguenot Seminary celebrates its silver jubilee this year with the opening of the Huguenot College, the first woman's college in South Africa. Cummings Hall is its first building, a monument of answered prayer.

Y's of many states in America have prayed and worked with us for its completion, and will rejoice in its strength, built of solid stone, in its beauty, too, and what a glad welcome would they receive from the one hundred and twenty students who are members of the Y Union, so many they are that regular meetings can not be held in the Y room. They are hoping to carry away the Y banner at the next W. C. T. U. convention, since their membership has increased fourfold during the past year, and hang this banner, with its motto—"The Master Calleth for Thee," beside the pictures of Mrs. Barnes and Miss Willard, of blessed memory, in the Y room which occupies the end of the third floor beyond the towers and stands foursquare to the winds of heaven. Never an hour of the day that the sun may not shine in. We dedicated it with prayer and ask that in that upper room many a soul may be born into the Kingdom and go forth to "follow the gleam."—*From the Y Almanac for 1899.*

Y's at Work.

PENNSYLVANIA.

IT is time Pennsylvania Y's were heard from again. We have been so glad to read encouraging news from other states and countries, glad we too belong. The state secretary has been busy all the year, taking only two weeks holiday in August. Have visited several counties, and organized new Y's, nineteen in all, organized in the state this year.

Now that we are gathering up our reports we find that much we had hoped to have accomplished has not been, but reports show good work has been done. Five thousand nine hundred and eighty-two pledges have been signed through the efforts of our members, and there have been over 333 public meetings held. Over 200,000 pages of literature distributed besides many hundreds of magazines, many leaflets and a large number of Bibles of which no account has been kept. Several hundred socials and entertainments held with over 900 business meetings. Who can tell the good that has been and will be done through these means? Many of our unions have headquarters and find them a great help to their work.

Nearly four thousand dollars have been raised by our Y's, part of which has been given to help our different outside interests and the remainder has been used at home in good work. Philadelphia is banner county for greatest increase in membership, organizations and in amount of money raised. Dauphin comes first with literature distributed, while Lehigh county comes in number two and is first in pledge signers. Many of our unions have done grand work for the soldiers and sailors, while a number of our honoraries answered to the call of their country and joined the army, and we have rejoiced to know that in great temptation they remained true to their pledge. Much interest has been felt in our missionary, Clara Parrish, as we have read her letters and followed her work, and we hope the result will be a large increase in funds to help her. We are glad to report already 175 Y Almanacs sold, and trust the number will be much larger at the close of our convention. Every one is pleased with them. We are now busy planning for Convention. Our Y Night is October 17. We expect to have Miss Ida Clothier with us, and are looking forward to a good time.

A. ELIZABETH THOMAS,
Philadelphia, Pa. *State Y Secretary.*

World's W. C. T. U.

The Secretary's Letter.

MY DEAR COMRADES:—I had hoped to be able to give you the dates of the next World's Convention, but we cannot arrive at a final decision yet, as the best time for Scotland would be October, 1899, and our American sisters would attend in much larger numbers in the spring of 1900. They form such a very important part of our Conventions it is advisable, if possible, to fix a convenient time. We hope soon to be able to decide on the time and place.

AUSTRALIA:—We rejoice that Mrs. Kirk, of Victoria, has been appointed Australasian superintendent of the World's missionary department. This means that our world-wide movement will be brought more than ever before the people of Australia, and we look for the best of results. We wish every country would appoint one of its zealous white-ribboners to take special charge of such a department; this would arouse considerable interest in the World's W. C. T. U., and would attract many women to us. A great work is being done by the railway department, which distributes literature to passengers as well as to the employés. Miss Willard's birthday is likely to be widely observed. Mrs. Nicholls has sent out a special appeal for it to be observed as a day for special consecration. Miss Pemell's appeal for September 28 will also emphasize a day sacred to us all.

NEW SOUTH WALES:—Mrs. Nolan's address is now Balmain.

QUEENSLAND:—Mrs. Carvosso has recently been heartily welcomed in New South Wales. The Queensland convention begins this week. New headquarters have been taken. Mrs. Harrison Lee has recently conducted an inspiring mission. Mrs. Harris is now on her way to England and we are anticipating giving her a hearty welcome.

NEW ZEALAND:—Mrs. Schnackenburg is working most ably among the Maoris; she speaks the language fluently. A world's missionary fund is now being organized.

AUSTRIA:—The Baroness Langenau has offered to help to organize in Vienna when I can go there. She has sent valuable information about Bosnia.

FRANCE:—On behalf of the International Temperance Congress to be held in Paris next year, Dr. Legrain, the president, has invited me to give an address and hopes that the World's W. C. T. U. will send a good delegation to the Congress. I trust many white-ribboners will be able to go.

NORWAY:—I spent last month addressing meetings in Norway. Mrs. Espenak, the National secretary, is one of the best workers I have ever met and the meetings were most splendidly arranged. At one meeting in Kristiania, sixty-two new members joined. Please note the president of the National W. C. T. U. is Miss Johannessen, Nordahl Brunsgade 5, Bergen, Norway. The trio of National officers here are such great-souled, earnest-hearted women.

SWEDEN:—On August 30 I organized a W. C. T. U. at Gothenburg, and enrolled thirty members. Miss Duff, the sister of the British Consul, was elected president. There is every probability as our funds are advanced that we shall be able to organize a strong National W. C. T. U. in Sweden.

B. W. T. A.:—The National executive will meet at Hanley (Staffordshire), on November 15. Lady Henry Somerset hopes to be with us. On the previous Sunday we shall have services at several of the leading churches, when many of our representative women will speak or preach.

BERMUDA:—We are hoping soon to send some one to Hamilton to organize. Mrs. Prestwod will give valuable assistance.

ICELAND:—Miss Johannsdottir is working away more vigorously than ever, and writes in glowing spirits of the work.

CANADA:—We are all watching with deepest interest the efforts our W. C. T. U. is making to help on a successful issue at the plebiscite vote, which takes place on September 29. God speed our brave workers. Miss Vincent, Miss Cummins and Miss Murcutt have all been giving valuable help.

SOUTH AFRICA:—The ninth annual convention has recently been held, and amongst other good things we are thankful to know that the much beloved president, Miss Campbell, hopes to attend our next convention. Eighty delegates were present, and the report showed a most satisfactory increase. The convention seems to have been the best the Colony has ever had.

Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson has accepted the superintendency of the Christian Citizenship department. Her leadership will be invaluable in this important branch of our work. The World's Officers have indorsed the action of the U. S. A. National Officers with regard to the Temple.

We shall be so glad if every country will have a penny collection once a year for our funds. I shall be glad to supply wee envelopes for distribution at state, Colonial and national conventions. If every person present contributes two cents quite a revenue will come in.

Miss Willard's great desire was that our work should open out in Europe, and it is a great delight to know this most difficult continent is now opening up to us as it has never done before. I have heard from Fraulein Hoffman that she has organized a W. C. T. U. in Bremen, Germany, and I pass on the good news to you. Fraulein Hoffman is this week attending a woman's conference at Hamburg, and she hopes then to have an opportunity of enlisting further sympathy in our work.

Ever faithfully and affectionately your comrade,

AGNES E. SLACK,
Sec. World's W. C. T. U.
Ripley, Derbyshire, Eng., Sept. 22, 1898.

News from the Field.

Kentucky.

THE eighteenth annual convention of the Kentucky W. C. T. U. was held in Louisville, at the Warren Memorial Presbyterian church, September 30 to October 4. The first evening of the convention was given to the addresses of welcome, on behalf of the mayor of the city, the board of trade, the ministers, Y. M. C. A., Christian Endeavor, Epworth League and the district W. C. T. U. The responses were made by Mrs, Frank Powers, of Grayson, Mrs. Roberta Elkin, of Lancaster, and Miss Irene Patterson, of Franklin.

The morning of October 1, the real business of the convention commenced, with the address of the state president, Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, which was one of her best efforts, and was well received. There were present all the general officers, eight district presidents, one county president, thirteen superintendents and seventy-one delegates. The reports of the district presidents and superintendents were very gratifying as to the work accomplished, especially the report of the district presidents, showing the state to be better organized than ever before, eight district conventions having been held this past year.

At the noontide hour a very touching and beautiful memorial service was held for our lamented Miss Willard, and a long list of those gone before from our own ranks, conducted by Mrs. Sarah West Marshall.

The evening of October 1 was given to an entertainment by the L. T. L., at Library Hall, in

ROYAL
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

charge of Mrs. Gates, and was one of the brightest and most attractive features of the convention.

Sunday afternoon, October 2, Mr. George W. Bain gave an address to a large audience at Warren Memorial Presbyterian church, his subject, "The Lessons we may Learn from the Late War." He is always eloquent, and his lectures perfect word paintings, but on this occasion he surpassed himself.

On Monday, the business of the convention was resumed. Those in attendance had the rare privilege of hearing two Bible readings given by Mr. John G. Woolley at the noon hour, on Monday and Tuesday. He also gave two addresses, one Monday evening, his subject, "The Sower," the other Tuesday evening, "Seed Thoughts," both of which were delightful.

On Tuesday, the last day of the convention, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp; vice-president, Mrs. Mary Bender; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Nellie T. Arnspiger; recording secretary, Mrs. Roberta Elkin; treasurer, Mrs. Mary E. Bryan.

The sessions of the convention were very harmonious, the hospitality of the people of Louisville unbounded, and the delegates all returned to their homes feeling it was good to have been there.

September 28, the first birthday of our beloved Miss Willard in heaven, the Central W. C. T. U. of Lexington held a meeting in the Centenary M. E. church. Music suitable for the occasion was selected, one solo being the memorial hymn, "On Heights of Power," and three very excellent papers were read. In her appeal for members Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp made many touching allusions to the life of Miss Willard, and ten new members were added to the W. C. T. U.

MARY ROGERS,
State Reporter, Lexington.

West Virginia.

THE sixteenth annual convention of this state met in Charleston, September 28–30, with the state president, Mrs. N. R. C. Morrow, of Fairmont, in the chair. At roll-call it was found that all the general state officers were present, a few state superintendents, several county presidents and delegates representing nearly every union in the state. The report of the corresponding secretary showed a gain in membership of quite a number of unions, a few new unions and an improvement in general work all over the state, which is very encouraging.

Memorial services, both beautiful and impressive, were held on the afternoon of the first day, in honor of Miss Willard, Neal Dow and departed comrades. Wednesday evening the addresses of welcome were made and responded to in a most happy manner, after which the state president made her annual address, which was even more brilliant and encouraging than usual. At the close of the evening's program a delightful and enjoyable reception was held in the church parlors in honor of visiting delegates.

The second day was devoted mainly to reports of state superintendents of departments and the election of officers for the ensuing year. Our beloved president, Mrs. N. R. C. Morrow, of Fairmont, was unanimously re-elected; Mrs. Josephine Raymond, of Morgantown, was elected vice-president; Mrs. M. M. Love, of Grafton, was elected honorary vice-president for life; Mrs. Belle C. Harmison, of Fairmont, corresponding secretary; Miss Leni McWhorter, Buckhannon, recording secretary; Mrs. M. C. Parsons, Grafton, treasurer; Mrs. Augusta Ackerson, Sistersville, secretary of Young Woman's work.

After the election of officers, Sister Elene, matron of the Florence Crittenton Rescue Home of Wheeling, made a most interesting and touching address, telling many pathetic stories of the lives of girls lost in sin who have been saved by this institution, showing that it should be the pleasure as well as the duty of every Christian in the state to help maintain it, as it is the only one in this state.

The Kanawha Presbyterian church was packed and many turned away to hear that most original and eloquent temperance orator, Hon. John G. Woolley. This wonderful man can but advance the temperance cause wherever he goes with his keen and convincing logic. The Kendall quartet favored the audience with two admirable selections, and Mrs. Belle C. Harmison rendered a beautiful solo at the close of the evening.

On Friday morning, by invitation of the governor, the delegates in a body visited the state house, where, under the efficient guidance of Treasurer Kendall, they were shown through the building, visiting all the offices in turn and the rooms of the Historical Society, after which superintendents were appointed and some new departments were added to the list. Delegates were then chosen for the National Convention. The reports of all the committees were good, but the resolutions were especially so. I have only space for two or three topics; they indorse the Czar of Russia's peace proposition, condemn the canteen system of our camps, also.

"*Resolved*, That inasmuch as the influence of an educator is so potent for good or evil on the youth of the land, we rejoice that West Virginia has at the head of its leading educational institution a man of uncompromising hostility to the drink habit, the drink traffic and all forms of vice, and we profoundly hope that he may long remain at the head of the West Virginia University."

Mrs. Josephine Raymond, of Morgantown, a gifted and eloquent speaker, gave a lecture on social settlements, which was well received. The session closed with an exceedingly fine recitation by Miss Leni McWhorter.

This closed the most successful, harmonious and instructive convention ever held in our state. The officers and every member of the rank and file may well feel encouraged to press forward during the coming year.

V. E. MOHLER,
State Reporter, St. Albans.

Illinois.

THE quarter century milestone just passed by the Illinois W. C. T. U. was celebrated by the annual state convention, held at Elgin, October 4–7. Though at a very late day the convention was changed from Pontiac to Elgin, on account of an epidemic of disease at the former place, yet we found everything in apple-pie order when we reached there, and all things moved like clock-work in every department of the local work. There were homes enough and to spare; the church was beautifully decorated, with committee rooms galore, and no pains was spared to make everybody at home and happy.

The ante-executive committee meeting was largely attended and the routine of work speedily transacted. Superintendents of departments were appointed and appropriations fixed. The department of Y work was reinstated. Systematic giving was separated from the evangelistic department and put in the hands of Mrs. Lucie B. Tyng, who resigned her work as superintendent of Sabbath observance. Mrs. Mary E. Kuhl was placed at the head of the evangelistic department. The Temple department was suspended until the midwinter executive, and no superintendent appointed.

The first night of the convention was given up to our red-letter days, with Mrs. Rounds, Mrs. Hilton, Miss Brehm, Miss Hood, Mrs. Tyng, Mrs. Brumbach and Mrs. Stewart to explain these days in short addresses.

The convention was in all respects very harmonious. A telegram of sympathy and loyalty was sent Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens and her board of National officers, giving a line from the state song, "Our fealty is to you," and a text from Deut. 31:6. Telegrams were also sent Miss Gordon and the state conventions of New York, Ohio and Indiana, which were meeting at the same time.

The credentials committee reported 270 delegates in attendance, and there were as many more visitors. Chicago sent a special car with seventy. The old officers were all re-elected with handsome majorities.

A proposed change in the constitution making the membership fee one dollar instead of the present one of fifty cents, awakened much discussion, but was finally voted down by a large vote. Also the motion was lost after a long debate, which would have done away with the district organizations leaving the county unions standing next to the state. The report of Willard memorial committee appointed at the midwinter executive meeting was accepted and the committee discharged.

The second evening of the convention the president gave her address which was strong and helpful. A beautiful tribute was paid our translated leader in words true and tender. The Meneley trio entertained the convention Wednesday night with an inspiring musical program. Friday was filled full of reports and routine business.

A resolution favoring the retiring of the Temple Trust Bonds, after a good deal of discussion, was laid upon the table. Although so much time was taken with debate and miscellaneous business, the convention adjourned on time with the program entirely cleared up and every report in. A large picture, framed, of Miss Willard was given by the delegates to the Elgin women for their headquarters, and every one went home feeling that the twenty-fifth annual convention of Illinois had reached its usual high-water mark.

MINNIE BARKER HORNING,
State Reporter, Chicago.

Connecticut.

THE Willimantic union began, on September 11, holding Sunday afternoon gospel temperance meetings in their new hall. Each de-

Let Faces Come First.

If you use Wool Soap for but one purpose, let it be for the face rather than for wool.

When wool shrinks, it means only a spoiled garment. When a soap harms the face, it means a spoiled complexion.

There is a particular ingredient in Wool Soap that prevents it from shrinking wool. That quality makes it especially desirable for toilet and bath.



MY MAMA USED WOOL SOAP I WISH MINE HAD

Other makers haven't our secrets.

It is not necessary to buy woolens so often, nor to buy healing lotions for a soap-injured skin, if you use this pure soap.

WOOL SOAP

is a white, swimming soap. In washing woolens it is a necessity. In any other use it is a luxury, and it is so cheap that it makes luxury economical. It is an absolutely pure soap. It is the only soap so pure that it won't shrink wool.

IT SWIMS.

All Grocers and Druggists sell it.

A Grain of Wheat

Showing the Relative Positions of its Various Parts.

In the manufacture of

Franklin Mills Flour

A Fine Flour of the Entire Wheat



only the outer husk or woody, innutritious part of the wheat kernel is discarded. There is no injury to the grain, chemically or otherwise. This is the only flour in the world containing all the food elements in wheat reduced to an even fineness. It is an invaluable remedy for dyspepsia, indigestion and constipation—no matter of how long standing. If your grocer does not keep it, have him order some for you or send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied. Avoid substitutes.

The genuine bears our label and name and is made only by the

Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y.

Booklet and key to above illustration mailed free on request.

partment superintendent is to have charge of the meetings for a month, preparing programs and presiding at the meetings. A plan similar to this has been tried in other unions:

Mystic union is busy arranging for a medal contest to be held in the near future. They worked earnestly previous to the recent "town meeting" distributing no-license leaflets in the town of Stonington, by means of house-to-house visitation; also an earnest "Appeal to Voters" prepared by one formerly president of New London county, in the name of the W. C. T. U. of Stonington. Mystic mourns the loss of a dear sister, Mrs. Phœbe A. Rathbun. She was one of the oldest members, being eighty-two years of age, and while in health active in every good work.

Our *White Ribbon Banner*, always good, is particularly bright this month, containing, as it does, the calls for both state and National Conventions, letters from state superintendents, and reports from county conventions and local unions, with bright, brief editorials.

EVELYN P. BURCH,
State Reporter, New London.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

I have just returned from the conventions of Ohio and Indiana, and, though somewhat worn in body, feel wonderfully uplifted in mind as I always do after meeting our dear women in state convention. Both conventions were very large in attendance, and in both states there has been a marked increase in membership during the past year. The old officers were in each case elected with the exception of the treasurer of Ohio, who because of her eyesight refused to allow her name to be used. In both states a strong resolution was passed favoring the action of the mid-year executive with reference to the Temple. In Ohio I was the guest of Mrs. Alice J. Peters, of Columbus, and at the Indiana convention was entertained by Mrs. Helen M. Gougar, Lafayette.

In just four weeks we shall be in ante-executive meeting. There is so much to be done in those four weeks that to one who has never been used to these rushing times it would seem well-nigh an impossibility to accomplish all the necessary preliminary work. I am confident, however, from past experience, that it can be accomplished, but whether it will be done with comparative ease or by the utmost effort is for the constituency to say. If reports come in promptly; if the local unions report to the state corresponding secretaries so they can forward their reports promptly to me; if the local and state superintendents are prompt in forwarding their reports to state and National, then everything will move on easily as if the wheels were greased, but delays at one end of the line mean a great amount of friction at the other. Therefore, I beg of you, dear sisters, to hasten your reports with all possible speed. The moment your eyes fall upon these Notes, will you kindly put to yourself the question: "Is there any human being to whom I should send a report?" and if there is, send it before the sun goes down.

Mrs. Ellen A. Dayton Blair writes to correct a misstatement in a recent number of THE UNION SIGNAL in which it is said that Mrs. Welles will be the only National organizer in the coming Convention who was an organizer when the Convention met in Minneapolis. She states that she was made National organizer at the Detroit Convention in 1885, and has ever since occupied that position, and has missed but two National Conventions since that time. Mrs. Blair also states that her dates are all taken up to the Convention, but that she would like appointments in Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska and Colorado after the National Convention, en route to Denver.

Mrs. M. L. McLendon, president of the Atlanta, Ga., South Side union, sends a very interesting description of the observance of World's W. C. T. U. day and Children's Harvest Home and Membership Crusade Day (the birthday of Miss Willard). The Atlanta *Journal* published a very long report of both days. Among the very encouraging items in that report is the reorganization of the L. T. L. of Trinity Home Mission with fifty-one members and ten honoraries. At the meeting held on Miss Willard's birthday, an invitation from Colonel Sibley, of the Good Templars, was extended to the union to visit the tower and a department of mothers' clubs was adopted. The *Journal* says: "Frances Willard's speaking likeness in a white and gold frame faced the audience and smiled tenderly upon those who loved her so well."

The question has been asked by many if the St. Paul union is to furnish free entertainment to delegates. It has already been answered in another part of this paper, but perhaps it may be well to re-emphasize the fact by saying that entertainment will be furnished free to *delegates*, but not to *alternates* and *visitors*. It seems almost incredible that a white-ribbon woman knowing she was not a delegate, should seek entertainment at one of our National Conventions, and yet I grieve to say that this has happened frequently, probably through some misunderstanding as to the scope of free entertainment. I make the point at this early date in order that our sisters at St. Paul may not be burdened by attempts to furnish entertainment for those who have no right to it.

Our Honor Roll for this week is as follows:

Mrs. L. E. Bailey	5
Miss Helen A. Rollins, Yonkers, N. Y.	1
Mrs. A. L. Young, Sioux City, Ia.	1
Mrs. Mary C. Johnston, Harvey, Ill.	1

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

Official.

Sunday School Work.

DEAR SUNDAY-SCHOOL WORKERS: The last quarterly temperance lesson of the year is given for November 27, which date, you will observe, is our Universal Temperance Sunday. This lesson has the title, "Temperance Lesson." The text of the lesson is found in Proverbs 4: 10–19.

The lesson is a statement of general principles, clearly set forth, and is a most excellent temperance lesson. The *Way of the Wicked* in contrast with the *Way of the Righteous* will afford ample scope for much direct temperance teaching. Let our united prayers arise to God, the Father, for His blessing upon this temperance lesson, and that the presence of the Holy Spirit, the Teacher of all truth, may be manifest in every Sunday-school throughout our nation and the world.

In your plans for the observance of Universal Temperance Sunday do not forget to advertise the day widely by personal letters to pastors, superintendents and by notices and articles in both the secular and religious papers. The department furnishes you with a printed circular announcement, in which you are given facts pertaining to the day, suggestions for its observance, etc. These should be well circulated. Your superintendent has prepared a program for use in the Sunday-school on Temperance Sunday. It suggests such features as will make the Sunday-school hour interesting and helpful. This program should accompany your letter to superintendents. She has also prepared three new leaflets for distribution on Universal Temperance Sunday, "Why Should I Abstain?" This leaflet gives many reasons, Scriptural and otherwise, for a life of total abstinence. "Questions Answered." As the title suggests, this leaflet answers some questions that are asked by Sunday-school workers. "Facts, Figures and Opinions" is a leaflet giving important facts and liquor statistics, together with opinions of great men concerning the drink evil. Order early that you may be sure to receive them in season.

We call attention again to the opportunity on Universal Temperance Sunday of securing signatures to our resolution favoring the continuance of the quarterly temperance lesson in the International Lesson Series. Send for resolution blanks and secure signatures. Do not fail in this effort as it means much to the future of our department.

Try to have Sunday-school temperance papers distributed on Universal Temperance Sunday. The Supplement to *The Young Crusader* should be placed in the hands of pastor, superintendent and teachers. We trust that the November Supplement will be very helpful. Mrs. W. F. Crafts contributes to this issue and her thoughts are always valuable. Send for the Supplement to the W. T. P. A., Chicago, Ill., not to me as I only handle samples. (Price 65 cents per 100.)

We will continue our Sunday-school pledge chain. Each year it will be composed of the newly signed pledge cards. Our ambition is to have the length of chain correspond to the pledge statistics of our great department. Begin next year's chain on Universal Temperance Sunday. Send to me for cards. Class pledge rolls and pledge rolls of honor should be used in connection with the red, white and blue pledge cards so that the school may have a record of the pledge signers.

The National Sunday-school pledge chain will be exhibited at the coming National Convention at St. Paul. Be sure that your Sunday-school pledge chain forms a part of it. All chains not already sent in may be sent directly to me at St. Paul. They should reach me not later than November 5.

Another year of work together has been blessed to me and I trust also to you. Reports thus far received lack statistics but show excellent work done. Shall we not rejoice in our glorious opportunities and renew our consecration to Him whom we serve?

Circulars, programs and leaflets are 15 cents per 100; resolution blanks 5 cents per 100; pledge cards 25 cents per 100, postpaid. Address,

Yours in service,
STELLA B. IRVINE,
St. Paul, Minn. *Nat. Supt.*



may have had a good lamp, good chimney and good oil—but it did **not** have the

"Marshall Process" WICK

We want to send you a booklet and free sample of our "Brown Wick" which will not clog or creep.

Endorsed by the Standard Oil Co.

Used by all the leading lamp, stove and heater manufacturers, and for sale by dealers everywhere.

NEW JERSEY WICK CO., Newark, N. J.

Penal and Reformatory Work.

The reports for the department of penal, reformatory and police matron work are coming in rapidly. I do not think I need to make a call for them except in some instances where there has been a change in superintendents late in the year and I have not been notified, but to any state superintendents who are waiting to to hear from districts and counties, please remember I must have the reports in my hands not later than October 20, or I can not have them published before the National Convention.

It has been suggested that all our lecturers speak on the topic, "Prison Reform" on Prison Sunday, October 23. All state superintendents know that they have been expected to have special services for several years (ever since Prison Sunday has been established) and I know many have done so, as it is one of the questions asked on the blank sent to all workers.

This is an appeal to all speakers to present the topic on Prison Sunday. I shall be glad to hear from all who do this immediately and I can incorporate it in my report at St. Paul.

There has never been a time when this department has attracted so much interest as now.

Lovingly yours,
JANE M. KINNEY, *Nat. Supt.*
North St. P. O., St. Clair county, Mich.

Organizers' Corner.

DEAR COMRADES:—Shortly after sending you my spring letter we of this state were shocked, stunned, grieved, as we read of the sudden death of our loved president, Mrs. Mary Towne Burt, who for sixteen years had led this state through its trials and disappointments to its present standard of the largest membership in the National, as well as

Babies Thrive On It.

Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk.

LITTLE BOOK "INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE, Should be in Every House.

N.Y. CONDENSED MILK CO. NEW YORK.

its victories along many lines of department work.

Since my last letter I have been in Rhode Island, where I addressed a large boarding school besides holding other services—in Massachusetts, several meetings, in Maine a ten-days' trip arranged by Mrs. H. J. Bailey, speaking on peace as well as temperance, to schools, L. T. L's, Christian Endeavor Societies, Y's and W. C. T. U's. At Portland I met our acting president, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, whose chief concern seemed to be to fulfill the great trust given her by our promoted leader. I also met Miss Dow, and was cheered by her presence at one evening service. Later I visited New Jersey, attending two camp-meetings, where a great deal of interest was shown. I also attended the conference at Prohibition Park, a delightful feature of which was the reunion of workers at the home of Mrs. Ella A. Boole.

I have attended six county conventions this summer, participated in twenty-one memorial services for Miss Willard and sixteen for Mrs. Burt, and have organized two Y unions, one L. T. L., and four W. C. T. U's since last spring. The extreme heat prevented my carrying out many anticipated projects, but I am hoping for an active fall.

I trust we may all meet at St. Paul. With kindest wishes for each organizer,

Your co-worker,
EMILIE UNDERHILL BURGESS.
New York.

National Convention Corner.

SPECIAL FEATURES OF THE PROGRAM, IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENTS, NOTICES, ETC.

All delegates will be entertained free, in the homes of St. Paul. Visitors can secure rooms and board at $1 and $2 per day. The committee requests that all visitors send their names to Mrs. Arella L. Phillips, 717 Geranium street, with stamp if an answer is needed.

All banners and decorations are to be sent to Mrs. T. H. Lyles, 337 St. Peter street. The names of delegates should be sent at once to Mrs. C. L. Webber, 1729 Minnehaha street (state secretaries please take notice).

The twenty-fifth Convention of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet in St. Paul, Minn., in the People's Church, November 11 to 16, 1898. The Convention will be preceded by a two days' meet of the executive committee which will be held in Conover Music Hall, corner of Sixth and St. Peter streets, November 9 and 10, at which several important matters will be considered, which will afterward be presented to the Convention. There will be a one day's meeting of the board of National superintendents and another of the board of organizers, on Thursday, November 10. A two days' purity conference, under the leadership of Dr. Mary Wood-Allen, World's and National superintendent of the department of purity in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, will also be held.

On the evening preceding the National Convention the National organizers will address the churches in the outskirts of St. Paul and Minneapolis, and a strong effort will be made to interest the congregations of these various churches and to secure new members for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

This will, without doubt, be the largest Convention held in years. So many matters of grave importance will come up for consideration that each state will make a strong effort to be represented.

The Convention will be called to order at nine o'clock on Friday morning by the acting president, Mrs. Lilian M. N. Stevens. After the appointment of the various committees, at the hour when the president's address usually is heard, a memorial service will be held. This will be a feature of especially sad interest this year. In addition to the great leader of the organization, there will be upon the memorial list the names of Mrs. Mary T. Burt, president of the state of New York, Mrs. Esther T. Housh and Miss Lodie Reed, National superintendents, and Madame Demorest, of New York city, for years one of the strongest allies of the National union. Besides these will be the names of many workers not so well known. Mrs. Stevens will preside at this memorial service.

The afternoon will be given up to reports, and the evening will be welcome night. There will be addresses of welcome from the mayor of St. Paul and other representative citizens, also from the president of the state, Mrs. Bessie Laythe Scovell, and from the local Woman's Christian Temperance Union, the latter by Mrs. Stella B. Irvine. The responses will be made by Miss Mary L. Page, president of the W. C. T. U. of Western Washington; Mrs. Margaret Dye Ellis, National superintendent of the department of legislation and enforcement of law; Mrs. Mary C. Cartland, president of the W. C. T. U. of North Carolina, and it is hoped by Mother Stewart, of Springfield, Ohio, a veteran leader of the Crusade.

The special features of interest on Saturday will be the Crusade hour from eleven to twelve. This will take the place of the regular evangelistic hour and be in the form of a consecration service. It is hoped that many of the original Crusaders may be present at St. Paul and a place of honor will be given to them on the platform and on the program, this Convention being the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Crusade. It is greatly to be regretted that Mother Thompson, leader of the Crusade at Hillsboro, can not be with us, but her own and her husband's failing health render that impossible.

Saturday afternoon will be given up to the introduction of distinguished guests, fraternal delegates, etc., among whom will be Mr. and Mrs. Smith, of the United Kingdom Alliance, Great Britain; Layah Barakat and Mrs. Booth Tucker. There will also be an address by Dr. J. H. Kellogg, of Battle Creek Sanitarium, upon the "Gospel of Health."

Saturday night will be Y night, in charge of the general secretary of the Y Branch, Mrs. Ella A. Boole. The program will consist of the report of the Y secretary and of several of the Y organizers, brilliant speeches and fine music.

The annual sermon on Sunday afternoon will be preached by Miss Elizabeth Greenwood, World's and National superintendent of the evangelistic department. Miss Greenwond is a fine speaker and the annual sermon is looked forward to as a special event in the Convention. White-ribbon women will, to a great degree, fill the pulpits of the various churches of St. Paul and Minneapolis on Sunday morning and evening. The chairman of pulpit supplies this year is Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, one of the National organizers, who will work in connection with the local committee.

The local committee reports the enthusiasm increasing, committees in good working order, the St. Paul press aiding in many ways, and everybody bending to the oar. Only three weeks more and we will again meet in our National Convention.

Reserved seats for the National Convention are selling fast, and all who desire them should write at once to Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, chairman of committee on finance. Seats are reserved only when the money for the same is sent to her. The price per seat is one dollar, and coupons will be returned to the purchasers. Send money order or check, *not* postage stamps.

Important.

All state presidents, National organizers, lecturers, and other speakers who expect to be at National W. C. T. U. Convention in St. Paul, and are willing to speak on convention Sunday are requested to send their names and place of entertainment to the chairman of the pulpit committee, Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, chairman committee Sabbath services, Schoolcraft, Mich., care Mrs. J. W. Budrow.

Sabbath Travel at Convention.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Through your columns I wish to plead that the committee on Sunday meetings during the National Convention plan to so make the assignments, as to allow the respective speakers time to secure a stopping place near the church in which they are to talk, or to arrange for a private conveyance, in order to avoid using Sunday cars.

A street car conductor wrote the *Ram's Horn*, in reply to the question, "Why do not men attend church?" that it was impossible for him to attend regularly, because he had to wait on Christian people and see that they get to their places of worship. Any traffic that makes it impossible for men to obey God's fourth command, is wrong, and it hardly seems

Lazy Liver

"I have been troubled a great deal with a torpid liver, which produces constipation. I found CASCARETS to be all you claim for them, and secured such relief the first trial, that I purchased another supply and was completely cured. I shall only be too glad to recommend Cascarets whenever the opportunity is presented." J. A. SMITH.
2920 Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 320

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

right for white-ribbon women, above all others, to aid in such robbery, even to proclaim temperance truths, for the Bible teaches, "Do not evil that good may come."

I know that the work of the committee is not easy, but it surely were better that fewer pulpits be filled than that representatives of our society, wearing their badges, be seen by the world, hurrying hither and thither on Sunday trains.

If keeping a Holy Day meant so much to the welfare of ancient Israel we can not trample upon the Rest day rights of others, and retain spiritual power.

BELLE H. MIX.
Danville, Iowa.

W. C. T. U. Notes.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but do not send detailed reports of unions or conventions to us. Send them to your state reporter.]

A CHEERY letter from the Howard Lake, Minn., Somerset Y, tells of a dime supper which netted six dollars for their treasury.

THE local union is the power house from which must come the electricity to turn the wheels of every form of beneficent activity in the W. C. T. U.—*The Granite State Outlook.*

MISS JESSIE ACKERMANN is advertised to speak at the convention of the first Michigan district. She is to be in the district for a week, including two Sundays, and will speak in some of the largest churches in Detroit.

THE superintendent of medal contest work of Illinois reported 404 contests held in the state this last year, average net receipts $8.25. Then there were diamond contests, and more gold and grand gold than ever before.

BEFORE the close of the Illinois state convention the treasurer was able to report the state out of debt and with a small balance in the treasury. This is especially gratifying in view of the fact that extraordinary and unusual expenses had drained the treasury for the past two years.

THE Quebec Provincial W. C. T. U. was in session last week in the pretty town of Westmount, a town so near Montreal that it is generally considered as a suburb of that city, to the great disgust of its inhabitants, who with pardonable pride point out that the corporation of Montreal would never have succeeded in keeping it the strictly prohibition place which it is. The Dominion president, Mrs. A. O. Rutherford, is a guest of the convention.

MRS. HENRIETTA SKELTON is doing heroic work for membership in Minnesota; she is winning laurels wherever she speaks. Mrs. Addie Northam Fields is also in the field, and the state president is untiring. Only a little is lacking to bring the Convention state up to Benefit Night with North Dakota, Indiana and Kansas.

AT the recent territorial convention of Oklahoma a new department was created, that of work among the Indians. The superintendents of jail and prison work, flower mission, distribution of literature and medal contests made very encouraging reports. The Okarche union has defeated an application for a saloon license nine times in nine months.

SOMERSET union, Michigan, had a Sunday-school rally which was participated in by thousands and witnessed by other thousands. One float represented the battleship Kentucky. Under its name were these words: "Christened with Water." There was also a wagon load of children with the motto on horses and wagon, "Tremble, King Alcohol; We Shall Grow Up."

MRS. SHANGLER, of the Wyandotte, Mich., union, who is local superintendent of railroad work, with two young lady assistants, recently spent a whole day at the depot giving out bouquets with Scripture texts to the trainmen as they passed through. They gave out 115, and the men showed much pleasure at this attention. She conversed with a conductor, who said we could not know how much good such things do; that most people seem to think railroad men a hard set and pay no attention to them.

DR. E. G. BRACKETT, agent of the Massachusetts Volunteer Aid Association at Santiago, Cuba, speaks with enthusiasm of the square tin boxes filled with delicacies for the soldiers, sent by the Massachusetts women. Another good thing which the doctor says he had thought in his heart was "kind of foolish," was the little comfort bag. The day after Dr. Brackett took a box of comfort bags to the Second Regiment, the sergeant came to him and said: "Say, the men went crazy over those bags. Why, those are the greatest things I ever saw." Dr. Brackett could have readily distributed 2,000 additional comfort bags, if he had had them.

Regimental Roll of Honor—No Canteen.

The following is a partial list of regiments having no canteen. Will friends send us others with the name of the colonel.

Second Ohio, Sixth Ohio, Fifth Pennsylvania, Colonel Theodore N. Burchfield; Fifth Missouri, Twenty-first Kansas, First Nebraska, Second Nebraska, Colonel C. J. Bliss, now brigadier-general; One Hundred Sixtieth Indiana, One Hundred Fifty-ninth Indiana, Colonel Barnett; First Illinois, Col. Turner; Third Illinois, Colonel Bennitt; Fifth Illinois, Colonel Culver; Second Kentucky, Colonel Gaither; the District of Columbia Regiment; Battery D, Pennsylvania, Captain Hunt; First Mississippi; Second Mississippi, Col. Montgomery; First New Hampshire, Col. R. H. Rolfe; Eighth Massachusetts Regulars, Col. Pew; Thirteenth, Eighth, Twelfth Pennsylvania, H. A. Comsen commanding Third brigade. First Washington (state), Col. Wholley; Fifteenth Minnesota, Col. Shandrew; Ninth Illinois, Col. Campbell; Second Arkansas, Colonel Cook; Fifty-second Iowa; Fifth Massachusetts Regular, Colonel Whitney, no intoxicants sold in their canteen; Eighth Ohio Volunteers; Third Nebraska, Col. W. J. Bryan; First Texas, Col. W. H. Mabry; Fourth Ohio; First and Third Kentucky; First Wisconsin, Colonel Schadel; First South Dakota, Colonel Frost; Second Missouri; Second Virginia, Col. James C. Baker; Forty-ninth Iowa, Col. Wm. G. Dows; Fiftieth Iowa, Colonel Jackson; One Hundred and Fifty-seventh Indiana, Colonel Studebaker; Third United States Engineers, Rev. Sam Small, chaplain; Sixth Illinois, Col. Jack Foster.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

A New Anti-Canteen Petition.

As it seems unlikely that the President will use his authority to close the regimental saloons, alias "canteens," and as in any case the Ellis bill, favorably reported and pending, will be needed to make such closing permanent and to close the "canteens in soldiers' homes" and the bar in the immigrant station at New York, all the anti-canteen sentiment should now be turned on Congress, and especially on congressmen and senators while they are at home among their constituents, by whom they should be visited, in delegations so far as possible, individually if nothing better can be arranged, to present petitions and ask their active coöperation to pass the Ellis bill early in the coming short session which lasts only from December to March 4. The following petition head is suggested:

To the United States Senate: [Send duplicate to House:]

"The undersigned earnestly petition you to pass the Ellis bill to forbid liquor selling in 'canteens' of the army and navy and of soldiers' homes, and in immigrant stations and government buildings."

Our Library Table.

"Johnny's Job," by Octave Thanet, in the October SCRIBNER'S, is one of this well-known author's short stories of industrial life in the West. The principal scene is laid in a great iron foundry.

Jonathan S. Jenkins, an American miniature painter, lived in Havana during the middle of the century and kept a diary of his experiences. A selection from this journal is published in the October CENTURY.

The October number of ST. NICHOLAS opens with two articles on Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, both of them illustrated from photographs. The articles are written by Annie C. Kniper and Jeannette May Fisher, and contain many pretty stories about the merry girl queen.

The complete novel in the October issue of LIPPINCOTT'S is "Confessions of an Aide-de-Camp," by Captain F. A. Mitchel. It is a rattling tale of the Civil War, and the heroine and hero (especially the heroine) pass through some surprising adventures. Other stories are "Tish's Triumph" and "Grandma's Diamonds." The latter is by R. L. Olbar.

In the October LADIES' HOME JOURNAL Edward Bok devotes much of his editorial page to showing country girls and women the way to make their lives mean more—how they can partake more fully of the true enjoyments of life. He has prescribed a method of country living which can readily and profitably be pursued, and which will go far toward the emancipation of the country woman from much of the drudgery, and lighten the isolation of farm life.

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF OUR WAR WITH SPAIN, a series of historical sketches, incidents, anecdotes and personal experiences in Hispano-American war. Written and compiled by John R. Musick, author of "Columbian Historical Novels." The J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company, 57 Rose St., New York.

GLIMPSES OF GOD, and other sermons, by Rev. B. Gwernydd Newton, pastor of the Franklin Avenue Congregational church, Cleveland, O. A rare volume, full of spirituality, eloquent in style, vigorous in thought, broad in spirit, and full of tonic to the soul. Sent to any address, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1. Address the clerk, Franklin Avenue Congregational Church, Cleveland, O.

Two short stories, of unusual interest, are published in October numbers of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION. One is "Jessica's Career," a story for girls, by Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster, which appears in the issue of October 13. The issue of October 20 contains the story of "The Elihu Primbles," by Mrs. Annie Hamilton Donnell, whose stories of New England character are true to the life and charming in their sentiment and humor.

THE AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW OF REVIEWS for October presents in its department of "Current History in Caricature," a remarkable series of cartoons recently published in the Spanish weekly, *Don Quixote*, touching various phases of the war and its results. It is believed that this journal reflects the sentiments of the Spanish people with great fidelity. These cartoons should be studied by all who seek to know what the popular feeling just now in Spain really is.

In the October ATLANTIC Professor Liddell renews his vigorous appeals for the study of our mother-tongue, as opposed to the dead language fetich, and he points out how far and how rapidly we have drifted away from the language of Shakespeare, a great part of whose writings now conveys the wrong idea or no idea to our minds, even while we think that we understand it; and he shows the imminent danger that the great master of all literature may eventually become as strange and as obsolete as Piers' Plowman or Beowulf are to-day.

"Sanitas" Means Health.

How to have thoroughly sanitary surroundings is told in a pamphlet by Kingzett, the eminent English chemist. Price 10 cents. Every household should contain this little help to comfortable living. It will be sent **free** to subscribers of this paper.

THE SANITAS CO. (Ltd.),
636 to 642 West 55th Street, New York City.
Disinfectant and Embrocation Manufacturers.

READ



FREE TO WOMEN I suffered for 10 years with uterine troubles, painful periods, leucorrhœa, displacement & other irregularities, and finally found while traveling in Europe the original & genuine simple, safe home treatment, that cured me without the aid of medical attendance. This is natures own remedy for women. It costs nothing to convince yourself of its merits for I send it free with full instructions to suffering women.
MRS. E.H. PAINTER, 126, 33rd St., Chicago

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate. I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.



Drinking Fountains
FOR
MAN and BEAST
Manufactured by
The J. L. Mott Iron Works
81-90 Beekman St. NEW YORK.
311-313 Wabash Av. CHICAGO
Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.
Copyright 1896, by the J. L. Mott Iron Works.

HISTORY OF THE
WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION
A book of 350 pages, 12x21 inches in size, printed on the finest quality of book paper, and containing more than 300 illustrations by the official photographer—pictures of all the buildings and of all the prominent officials, both men and women. Only 300 copies left. Original price $15.00 Now offered for $7.50. Bound in half leather.
AGENTS WANTED
both man and woman, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address
DIBBLEE & MANIERRE
WOMAN'S TEMPLE, CHICAGO

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR
the only Official and superbly Illustrated HISTORY OF
OUR WAR WITH SPAIN
ITS CAUSES, INCIDENTS, AND RESULTS. A reliable and exhaustive story of the war, Civil, Military, and Naval, from its beginning to the close. With many fine steel plates, maps, and choice engravings. By Hon. HENRY B. RUSSELL, assisted by SENATOR PROCTOR (Vt.) and SENATOR THURSTON (Neb.). One Agent cleared $200.00 in first two weeks, another $400.00 in three weeks. 1,000 more Agents wanted. *Distance no hindrance*, for we *Pay Freight, Give Credit, Extra Terms*, and *Exclusive Territory*. Write for terms to the exclusive publishers,
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.
STOP SMOKING
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

CANCER

The following and many other reliable persons testify that I thoroughly cure Cancer without the knife. Hon. E. W. Jackson, President Board of Education, Lima, Ohio, was cured seven years ago of lip Cancer. Prof. H. McDiarmid, Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio, cured seven years ago of face Cancer. Had undergone several operations before with knife. Address, Dr. C. Weber, 121 W. 9th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, for further particulars and free book.

740 Silk Fringe Cards, Love, Transparent, Escort & Acquaintance Cards, LAUGHING CAMERA, Prize Puzzles, New Games, Magical Illusions &c. Finest Sample Book of Visiting and Hidden Name **CARDS** Biggest list of Premiums. All for 2c. stamp. OHIO CARD CO., Cadiz, Ohio.

LADIES! MAKE $100 A MONTH,
easily representing me. Many make more. A great opportunity. Send 2c. stamp for particulars.
Mrs. Gervaisea Graham, 1250 Michigan Ave., Chicago

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

The Home.

The School Luncheon.

The school luncheon, remarks *Harper's Bazaar*, is a matter upon which the girl and her mother find it difficult to agree. The desire that her child should eat nourishing, digestible food, leads the parent to frown upon such indigestible and toothsome dainties as tarts, fruit cake, doughnuts, and cruilers. Too often when the girl's lunch-box does not contain that which her sweet tooth craves her mid-day "snack" is supplemented by a piece of pie from the nearest baker's, or by a handful of nuts and raisins from the corner grocery, which are indeed very indigestible.

The mother and daughter should learn that, to be digestible, an article of food must not of necessity be unpalatable, and that there are many things that do good and taste good. One can fully sympathize with the rebellion of the girl whose lunch for five days of each school-week last winter consisted of three thick slices of buttered Graham bread and, what Miss Woolson calls "a large, cold apple." We understand how even the healthy young appetite revolted at this fare, so that the mother was informed that if the lunch-box must contain "Graham bread and apples or nothing," the owner "would prefer nothing."

A little forethought and planning on the part of the mother will lead to a vast improvement in the contents of her daughter's lunch box. Among the many articles of food which can be readily transported to school come, first of all, sandwiches. These are of so many varieties that one can not weary of them. In days of old the filling for these popular dainties usually was of ham, tongue, cold chicken or cold meat. Now fish, flesh and fowl, vegetables and fruit are used in their preparation.

Salmon sandwiches are easily made and eagerly eaten by the average schoolgirl. They are of Graham bread, cut very thin, and spread with cold boiled salmon which has been picked fine, then rubbed to a soft paste with salad oil, the yolk of an egg, a little lemon juice and salt and pepper. This mixture is made particularly delicious by the addition of a few chopped olives, and will be keenly relished.

Although the girl in her teens seems to cherish a prejudice against sensible, nourishing food, she may be persuaded to eat sandwiches made of whole wheat bread cut into wafer-like thinness, and delicate slices of rare roast beef spread lightly with French mustard or with cream horse-radish.

Occasionally in the lunch-box can be put a joint of cold roast chicken or a slice of turkey. As the meal taken during the noon recess can not be hot, it should be as nourishing and tasteful as maternal love and ingenuity can make it. In some schools hot chocolate can be bought by the scholars at noon. Our girl must be urged to drink this with the lunch she brings from home. The desire for sweets after eating is a natural craving of the stomach, to satisfy which plain cake, cookies, and fruits of various kinds may be supplied. Pastries, rich cakes, fried sweets, nuts, and raisins are as much out of place in the lunch-box as in the stomach of a growing, studying girl.

Buy of those who advertise in The Union Signal.

Publisher's Notes.

Attention, White-Ribboners!

"Your Mother is Loving You Yet," is a beautiful and pathetic temperance song, words and music by Emmet G. Coleman and is fast becoming the favorite with the W. C. T. U's as is demonstrated by the many orders and kind words we are receiving daily from the white-ribboners. We are determined to place this song in every temperance home in the land, it makes no difference what the sacrifice on our part may be. Mothers, your nome is not complete without this song if you have children to be warned of strong drink.

"Your Mother is Loving You Yet," is a true history of a boy, eighteen years old, who killed a very old man. The cause of the crime was *whisky*. The boy was sentenced to death, and while awaiting his doom he received a message from his old mother, two thousand miles away. This was the message: "In spite of your crime, your old mother is loving you yet."

OUR OFFER.

Send us forty cents, stamps or post-office order on Danville, Va., the latter preferred, also the name of your best W. C. T. U. friend, and we will mail you two copies of the song, postpaid, and we will also send you free a copy of "Marching Onward," a rousing temperance chorus by the same author. "Your Mother is Loving You Yet" is full sheet music size, on best music paper, and retails for forty cents per copy. You get two pieces for the price of one. This offer is unlimited.

White-ribboners in Canada should remit silver, as Canadian stamps are of no service to us.

Address,

THE TEMPERANCE MUSIC CO.,
Kentuck, Va.

N. B.—At the above rate this song will surely find its way into every W. C. T. U. home in the land.

The Responsive Reading for October is upon a subject in which we feel sure every white-ribboner is keenly interested, viz., THE UNION SIGNAL, and the writer is Mrs. S. M. D. Fry, its present managing editor. In the form of questions and answers much information is given concerning the pages of that paper which Miss Willard called so aptly, the weekly "letter from home." Local unions are told what kind of articles and news items are sought after by the editors and how the individual society may speak through its columns. The various departments of the paper are touched upon and methods suggested by which THE UNION SIGNAL may become the "greatest woman's paper in the world."

BIBLE READING FOR OCTOBER. "The Baptism of the Holy Spirit," by Mrs. Addie Webster DeLong. There is no effective service for God without the gift of the Holy Spirit, says the writer truly. The soul for expansion requires the fatherhood of God, the brotherhood of Jesus Christ and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost. The baptism of the Spirit, we are told, is for testimony and power, and we may know when we receive it. If we lack this power we shall be held responsible, for all may have it for the asking. How to obtain this baptism is a question this Reading aims to answer.

Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal when writing.

Gleanings.

The Cigaret Evil.

In a recent issue we gave our readers a glimpse of the cigaret evil among boys in New York. Since that time a vigorous campaign has been instituted and carried on with a degree of success that is encouraging. For instance, in many stores, where tobacco is sold, there now appears a sign giving notice that no cigarets will be sold to boys, nor to any person under sixteen years of age.

Rev. Dr. Miles has made a tour of part of the city and reports, however, that many boys still smoke and that to excess. As many as twenty cigarets a day are accredited to some lean, nervous, young creatures. Dr. Miles also says that cigaret smoking is gaining prevalence among the little girls who steal away to the docks and there smoke cigarets to their mental and physical hurt. Of this Dr. Miles says:

"To my great surprise I learn that little girls have the habit of cigaret smoking. An intelligent little girl said to me:

"'Why, sure they smoke. They go to a store and say that they want some cigarets for their father, and they go on to the dock with the boys and smoke.'

"The evil of cigaret smoking is most pitiful—the parents as well as the children are wishing that relief might come."

A policeman in speaking to the doctor upon the subject of the habit told of his observation in one incident as follows:

"I arrested a young man some time ago for a crime. As soon as I put my hand on his arm he trembled nervously. He asked me to let him take a whiff to brace him up. When he did so his nerves were steadier for a little while."

Significant Statistics.

Mr. Nelson, the most distinguished of English actuaries, after long and careful investigations and comparisons, ascertained by actual experience the following astounding facts:

Between the ages of fifteen and twenty, where ten total abstainers die, eighteen moderate drinkers die.

Between the ages of twenty and thirty, where ten total abstainers die, thirty-one moderate drinkers die.

Between the ages of thirty and forty, where ten total abstainers die, forty moderate drinkers die.

Or, expressing the fact in another form, he says:

A total abstainer twenty years old has the chance of living forty-four years longer, or until sixty-four years old.

A moderate drinker has the chance of living fifteen and one-half years longer, or until thirty-five and one-half years old.

A total abstainer thirty years old has the chance of living thirty-six and one-half years longer, or until sixty-six and one-half years old.

A moderate drinker thirty years old has the chance of living thirteen and one-half years longer, or until forty-three and three-fourths years old.

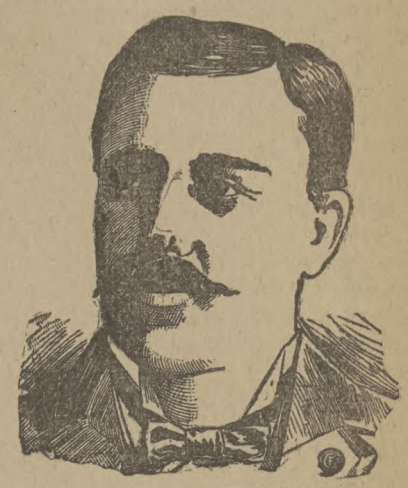
A total abstainer forty years old has the chance of living twenty-eight and one-fourth years longer, or until sixty-eight and one-half years old.

A moderate drinker forty years old has the chance of living eleven and two-thirds years longer, or until fifty-one and one-half years old.—*New York Witness.*

STARVING

in the Midst of Plenty.

That's what people with poor digestion are doing every day. They have no appetite or if they do have an appetite and eat what they require it does them no good, because the stomach does not digest it and the fermenting mass of food becomes a source of disease, of headache,



MR. JUDSON A. STANION.

sleeplessness, languor and the thousand and one symptoms of disordered digestion. Mr. Judson A. Stanion, the great Church and Sunday School worker and president Christian Endeavor Union, St. Louis, Mo., says:

"I have had to be extremely careful what I ate. Many things were indigestible, and after a hearty dinner I could scarcely keep awake. I never have been sick in bed, but have had a great deal of inconvenience from indigestion. Since I learned of the merits of Stuart's Tablets, I keep them in my desk or carry them in my pocket, and find that I can eat anything at all without discomfort. They were recommended to me by a friend who is enthusiastic in their praise. I can not afford to be drowsy after lunch, and find these tablets just the thing to assist digestion and keep all my faculties wide-awake." Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets promptly relieve and cure all forms of indigestion. They have done it in thousands of cases and will do it in yours. The reason is simple. They digest the food whether the stomach works or not, and that's the whole secret. At all druggists, 50 cents a box. For book on stomach diseases, giving valuable advice, address F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

Our Memorial Ode.

"Press On and On," our Chieftain's orders, by Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, music by Mr. O. H. Hawley, is meeting with wide appreciation. The words are tender and effective, the music stirring and martial. It will be sung wherever the W. C. T. U. has voice. The Ode is printed in sheet form, with a beautiful half-tone of Miss Willard on the cover. Price 10 cents per copy; 60 cts. per dozen copies to state, county and local unions. Address all orders to Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, 1905 Tioga St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Our friends who order small amounts of literature, promising to remit by return mail, often stating they do not know the price, etc., can not understand the annoyance of carrying these small memorandum accounts or they would be more prompt in remitting.

Signal Notes.

THE cabmen of Paris are forbidden to smoke pipes while driving a fare.

THE Chinese Y. M. C. A., organized only a year ago, in San Francisco, has now one hundred and sixty-five enrolled members.

THE Christian Endeavorers of the Reformed Church in America have contributed money through the regular denominational channels to erect twelve mission churches.

THE Queen Regent of Spain is a woman of the strictest morality and of many noble and womanly qualities. She has never attended a bull fight and declared them cruel and barbarous. No wonder she has never been popular with the Spaniards.—*Ex.*

THE late Mr. Hubert Howard, son of Lord and Lady Carlisle, who was killed at Omdurman, was, as is well known, his mother's constant helpmate in her charities and her labors for social reform. Like his sisters, also, he was early a convert to teetotalism, and Lady Carlisle—herself a lifelong abstainer—has now sent to the north of England Temperance League a check for £500 to be spent on Bands of Hope. "I give this money as a thankoffering," she writes from the house of mourning at Naworth, "because I have the blessing of knowing that my son Hubert was, during his short but eventful span of life, faithful to the total abstinence pledge he took when he was ten years old."

THE *Medical News* for September 3, 1898, contains an article by Dr. Albert B. Hale, on "Tobacco-Intoxication—Locally and Systemically Considered; Report of a case of Tobacco-Amblyopia." Dr. Hale gives a case of irritation of the conjunctiva by tobacco dust in a cigar-maker. The conjunctiva was red and injected, and there was constant lacrimation. He also reports the case of a man who had smoked excessively for ten years. He developed dimness of vision, which when measured was found to be six thirty-sixths for the right eye and six-eighteenths for the left. Lens and retina seemed normal. There was no error of refraction. The man was treated, the tobacco stopped, and in the course of three months his vision again became normal. Dr. Hale believes that this was a case of toxic tobacco optic neuritis.

THE thirtieth anniversary of the planting of Good Templary in England by Joseph Malins (on September 8, 1868), has been celebrated in Liverpool by great open-air and indoor public meetings, processions, Sunday services, and a special session of the Grand Lodge of England, at which one hundred past officers received the Grand Lodge Degree. Representatives attended from all parts, and the proceedings included gatherings at the Wesley Hall, the Norwood Congregational Church, and St. Peter's Church, where the vicar conducted the service, and Rev. G. H. Lunn, District Chaplain, preached. It was reported there were now 220,000 adult and junior members of the Order in the British Isles, the majority being in adult lodges. In recent years there has been a general increase all round, but especially in Scotland, where the increase during the last two years is 11,038.

TO SAVE DOCTORS' BILLS.
Use "Garland" Stoves and Ranges.

LARKIN SOAPS AND PREMIUMS.—FACTORY TO FAMILY
The Larkin Idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample soap if mention this publication.
The Larkin Soap Mfg. Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N.Y.
OUR OFFER FULLY EXPLAINED IN THE UNION SIGNAL, Oct, 6th.

TO ST. PAUL

FOR THE

ANNUAL CONVENTION

OF THE

NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

November 11-16, 1898

THE CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY

offers unequalled train service for all Delegates, and Special Reduced Rates. Choice of Day or Night trains.

DAY TRAIN

Leaves Chicago at 8: 30 a. m., arrives St. Paul 10: 10 p. m.

"THE PIONEER LIMITED"==

(the only perfect train in the world)—leaves Chicago at 6: 30 p. m., arrives St. Paul 7: 50 a. m. Electric lighted throughout.

NIGHT EXPRESS

leaves Chicago 10: 15 p. m., arrives St. Paul 11: 30 a. m. Electric lighted throughout. This train gives day view of the Upper Mississippi River.

FOUR TRAINS DAILY ST. PAUL TO CHICAGO

Ticket Office... 95 Adams Street, CHICAGO

All trains from Union Passenger Station, Canal, Adams and Madison Streets.

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION AT ST. PAUL, November 11 = 16.

We beg to call the attention of members of the **Woman's Christian Temperance Union** to the fact that first-class service is always maintained via

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

Fast trains leave Chicago daily for **St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland** and **Duluth,** with unexcelled Sleeping, Dining and Café Cars attached. For further information address your ticket agent,

GEO. K. THOMPSON, G. P. & T. A., 230 Clark St., CHICAGO.
H. F. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Mgr., JAMES C. POND, G. P. A., MILWAUKEE, WIS.

WEBSTER'S

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Hon. D. J. Brewer, Justice of U. S. Supreme Court, says: "I commend it to all as the one great standard authority."

It excels in the ease with which the eye finds the word sought; in accuracy of definition; in effective methods of indicating pronunciation; in terse and comprehensive statements of facts and in practical use as a working dictionary.

Specimen pages, etc., sent on application.

G. & C. Merriam Co., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY



TEA SET FREE

56 PIECES.

Full size for family use, beautifully decorated & most artistic design. A rare chance. You can get this handsome china tea set & one dozen silver plated tea spoons for selling our Pills. We mean what we say & will give this beautiful tea set absolutely free if you comply with the extraordinary offer we send to every person taking advantage of this advertisement. To quickly introduce our Vegetable Pills, a sure cure for constipation, indigestion & torpid liver, if you agree to sell only six boxes of Pills at 25 cts. a box write to-day & send 10 cts. & we send Pills by mail, when sold send us the money less the 10 cts. you sent with order & we send you one dozen Silver plated tea spoons together with our offer of a 56 piece china tea set same day money is received. This is a liberal inducement to every lady in the land & all who received the spoons & tea set for selling our Pills are delighted. **American Med. Co. Dept. V 30 W. 13th St., N. Y. City.**

VICI Leather Dressing

The best Shoe Dressing in the world
The genuine is made only by Robert H. Foerderer, Philadelphia, manufacturer of the famous

VICI KID

Ask your dealer for **Vici Leather Dressing,** and be sure the trademark with the name of the maker, is on each box or bottle. Imitations may ruin your shoes.

A book about buying, wearing and caring for shoes, mailed free. Address
ROBERT H. FOERDERER, Philada., Pa.

Burlington Route

BEST LINE TO ST PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS

"OF course you have to be careful to trim your sails?" After a moment's thought, the woman in politics shook her head. "No," she replied, "but I have to be very particular in trimming my hats. It is so easy to prejudice the electorate against you, don't you know?"

White Ribbon Special Trains to St. Paul, Nov. 10, 1898.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

On Thursday, November 10, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. will run two White Ribbon trains Chicago to St. Paul for Delegates and others attending the annual meeting of National Meeting of the W. C. T. U.

The Daylight special will leave Union Passenger Station, Chicago, at 8:30 A. M., arriving at St. Paul evening of same day, passing through Milwaukee, the summer resort towns of Wisconsin, and along the Mississippi River from La Crosse to St. Paul. The whole route is one of most delightfully varying scenic beauty.

The evening train leaving at 6:30 P. M. will arrive in St. Paul at 7:50 A. M. Friday. It will be electric lighted throughout, with Dining Car, Sleepers, Day Coaches and Free Chair Car.

An additional train with like equipment will leave at 10:15 P. M., arriving in St. Paul at 11:30 A. M. Friday. For return trip, four trains daily St. Paul to Chicago.

The Route of the Pioneer Limited—the only perfect train in the world.

The route of the United States Government Fast Mail.

Reduced rates and further information may be had on application or by addressing C. N. SOUTHER, Ticket Agent, 95 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LIMITED

Electric Lighted

Is the finest train between Chicago and St. Paul, Minneapolis, the Superiors and Duluth. It leaves Chicago 6:30 P. M. daily, reaches St. Paul 7:50 and Minneapolis 8:30 next morning. It is newly equipped with Library Car, Private Compartment Sleeping Car, Palace Sleeping Car, Free Reclining Chair Car, Dining Car and Coaches. Returning it leaves Minneapolis 7:30 P. M. and St. Paul 8:10 P. M. and arrives Chicago 9:30 A. M. Other trains for St. Paul and Minneapolis leave Chicago at 8:30 A. M. daily except Sunday and 10:15 P. M. daily.

Tickets will be sold on the certificate plan of one and one third fares for the round trip.

All agents sell tickets via THE CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY. For rates and full information apply to nearest ticket agent or to
H. A. Gross, 461 Broadway, New York.
J. E. Brittain, 368 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
T. P. Vaille, 601 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
C. Traver, 507 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa.
E. B. Spain, 210 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.
W. A. Cox, 435 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.
D. W. Aldridge, 127 The Arcade, Cleveland, Ohio.
W. H. Guerin, 67 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.
A. H. Waggener, 7 Jackson Place, Indianapolis, Ind.
Or W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 41. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, October 27, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
Temperance—About Women—Educational—At Home—Abroad 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Autumn Clusters. By Joel Swartz 3
The Making of Dick. By Adelaide L. Rouse 3
An Australian Garden. By Amelia J. Pemmell 4
The Initiative and Referendum. By A. A. Brown . . . 4
Willard Hall Echoes 4
CORRESPONDENCE:
Miss Willard Started the Mission 5
Fair Work Pays 5
Not the Men Alone 5
"Is This All You Can Do for Me?" 5
The War for Canadian Prohibition 5
In Our Homes 5
Minnesota Soldiers' Home Without Liquor 6
LOCAL UNION: 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, The Lost Glasses 7
Sliding Down Toward Deep Hole 7
With the Children. By Amy Leonard 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
The Liquor Traffic in Atlanta 8
The Union Reform Party of Ohio 8
Pending Bill to Abolish "Canteens" and Other Government Rumselling 9
The Importance of Our National Convention 9
National Perils and Hopes 9
Personals 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
New Honors for the National Secretary—Y's at Work . 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
New South Wales 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Ohio—Alabama—Oklahoma—Montana—Louisiana . . 10-12
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 13
W. C. T. U. NOTES 13
NATIONAL CONVENTION CORNER 14
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Sunday-School—Soldiers and Sailors 15
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 15
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 16

NATIONAL CONVENTION.

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA, NOVEMBER 11-16.

THE regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association was called for Wednesday, October 19. As the necessary quorum was not present, the meeting was adjourned until Friday, November 18.

RECENT results of this government's policy anent the North American Indian do not augur well for its success with other inferior races. It is to be hoped that if Uncle Sam decides to appropriate the Philippines, he will remember, not the Maine, but the admonition of Solomon—"Wisdom is the principal thing"—and that with all his getting, he may get understanding.

SPEAKING of the election of Miss Margaret Evans as a corporate member of the American Board of Foreign Missions, at its annual meeting in Grand Rapids recently, a leading church paper calls it "a woman's step forward." It is this without doubt, but it is also a decided step forward for the Board, and one in conformity with both justice and expediency.

CHICAGO people will, we feel sure, appreciate the privilege offered them in the Monday noon lecture course now in progress in Willard Hall under the auspices of the National Christian Citizenship League. The general topic is, "Present Day Social Problems in the Light of the Teachings of Jesus." The first lecture, on October 10, was given by the Hon. S. M. Jones, mayor of Toledo, the second by Miss Jane Addams, of Hull House, and now Prof. George D. Herron, of Iowa College, is giving a series of six addresses. The topic for next Monday's lecture (the second of Professor Herron's series) is, "Public Resources and Spiritual Liberty." Other topics will be announced from week to week in these columns.

WE hasten to correct a mistake which appeared upon the first page of last week's issue, and are more than usually glad to do so. We learn that it is not because of "failing health" that Mrs. Fessenden resigns the presidency of Massachusetts, but for the reason that she may avoid failing health. She is, as she expresses it, "nerve-tired," and desirous of a respite from the routine work of the official position which she has so ably filled for eight years. She is planning to give herself to the lecture platform, and we are confident that, though Massachusetts grieves to surrender so tried a leader, the larger field of the National W. C. T. U. will cordially welcome Mrs. Fessenden in the capacity of National lecturer.

DESPITE the difference of opinion which exists in our ranks concerning the Temple, we are greatly cheered by the reports which reach Headquarters from the various state conventions. The majority of the states report an increase in membership, six of them up to the present writing having secured 500 or more new members during the year. Department work also has been pushed vigorously. The National Convention promises to be one of the largest in our history. Fifteen out of the twenty state conventions thus far heard from indorse the action of the mid-year executive regarding the Temple, several of them without a dissenting vote. Among the indorsing states are New York, Pennsylvania and the Crusade state, Ohio.

(Signed) THE GENERAL OFFICERS.

THE November Bible Reading in the monthly series issued by the W. T. P. A. is one of Miss Willard's beautiful Bible talks never before given in this course. The title is, "The Master Calleth." It was first prepared for a young women's Sunday afternoon meeting in Boston during Miss Willard's work for Mr. Moody in 1877. The words of the foundation text, "The Master is come and calleth for thee," spoken by one sister to another nearly twenty centuries ago, came also to the young women of Boston from a sister's lips, and to-day our publishing house sends them out to white-ribbon women everywhere as a message from a sister in heaven, one who herself always responded, and, we believe, still continues to respond, with glad alacrity to every call of the Master. It is a Bible Reading particularly fitting for the Convention month—the first without *her*—and we trust it will be used by every local union in the country.

CHICAGO, with characteristic go-aheadativeness has celebrated its peace jubilee in advance of the signing of the permanent peace treaty by the high contracting parties. But what matter? When Chicago says "I will," that which she wills must come to pass! And in this matter it may be taken for granted that the city has spoken for the nation—for did not the president and his cabinet and all the dignitaries of the federal government give official backing to the celebration of last week? Anyhow the jubilee was a success despite the contrariness of the weather man, who, by the way, was told by the Chinese Minister that in his country, under like circumstances, his head would have been cut off. The spirit of the demonstration, underlying all its pomp and pageantry, was grandly suggestive of paths of glory leading, not to the grave, but to those higher planes of thought and endeavor which the nations of the world shall some day attain.

THE Frances E. Willard public school building, architecturally the finest in Chicago, is situated in the residence portion of the South Side and cost something over $80,000. Its dedication, October 21, was of interest to white-ribboners. The assembly room was crowded with an interested audience of parents and pupils, patriotic decorations graced the walls and a varied program of speeches and music was rendered. The chairman of the meeting, Mr. Joseph H. Strong, member of the board of education, in his welcome to the parents and friends paid a high tribute to Miss Willard, and proposed that her natal day be observed by all the schools throughout the United States. A magnificent picture of Miss Willard, framed in oak and gold, the gift of the Chicago Central Union to the school, was presented by Mrs. S. M. D. Fry, who was appropriately introduced by Mrs. Matilda B. Carse. The unveiling of the portrait called forth much applause, and a warm expression of thanks. President E. Benjamin Andrews, superintendent of schools, said in his address that the building was so thoroughly well constructed that it could reasonably be expected to be essentially the same one hundred years from now. It is eminently proper that school houses and churches should be named for our leader and that her head should be carved in marble upon our capitol buildings, for no other woman has made more valuable contributions to the welfare of the people and thus to the perpetuity of the government and the advancement of the church.

Current Events.

Temperance.

AT the demand of the ministers of Denver, Col., the chief of police says he will enforce the law against wine rooms in connection with saloons.

THE Presbyterian synod of Illinois, in session at Bloomington, passed a resolution pledging the Presbyterian church to prohibition as the most effective plan for dealing with intemperance.

THE Paducah, Ky., city council refused to vote to close the saloons from eleven o'clock at night to five o'clock in the morning, but passed instead an ordinance prohibiting women from going into saloons.

IOWA druggists are being assessed the regular saloon license tax of $50 per month in some towns. Sioux City insists on this rule, because the saloons of that place sell less whisky than the drugstores.

DURING the World's Fair there were over 7,000 saloons in Chicago. Since then they have been gradually declining, and the numbers are not much over 6,000. Over 200 have gone out of business during the last quarter.

THE Catholic University of America, located at Washington, has a "Father Mathew Chair," under the auspices of which noted lecturers deliver temperance lectures in the university extension courses throughout the country.

THE churches of Windfall, Ind., are conducting a fight against the three saloons now in operation there. The proprietors have all applied for new licenses, and the church element has entered a remonstrance signed by 400 residents, which constitutes a majority of the voters.

PUTNAM HILL, of Medicine Lodge, Kan., was convicted in the district court of selling liquor on July 4, and sentenced to thirty days in jail and to pay a fine of $100 and costs. Fifty cases of beer seized last summer were publicly destroyed on October 8, by order of the county sheriff.

AT the recent meeting of the National Advisory Board, appointed by the late temperance congress held on Staten Island, it was decided to appoint a committee to lay before the war investigating committee evidence showing that the regimental canteens contributed much toward the sickness and troubles of the army.

THE Moville, Ia., city council has enacted a rigorous ordinance against drunkenness. For the first violation the culprit may be fined not less than five dollars, and for the fourth or any higher number not less than $100, and the mayor has no authority to suspend or remit the fine after it has been made a matter of record. Those who cannot pay must be imprisoned until the fine is liquidated at the rate of $3.33 per day.

EVIDENCES of fraud in the recent vote on the plebiscite in Canada are coming to light daily. In the Province of Quebec, which cast a majority against prohibition, nine prohibition ballots were suppressed in one polling place. In another, forty-five liquor ballots were stuffed in the box after the vote. A personator has been traced who voted forty times. The investigations by the Alliance are likely to lead to the imprisonment of a number of the offenders.

THERE is an old law in North Carolina, passed in 1879, which has never hitherto been in force, forbidding sale of liquor within two miles of any political speaking during the day on which it occurs. It is reported that the old act has been unearthed by republicans for campaign purposes. It certainly was never intended to apply to cities, and yet no exception is made. The saloon men claim that the law could be used to enforce complete prohibition during a campaign to their great injury.—*Mida's Criterion* (liquor organ).

CHANCELLOR JAMES R. DAY, of the Syracuse University, took occasion, in his opening address to the students in the hall of Crounse College, to warn them against frequenting places where liquor is sold. In the course of his talk the chancellor used these words: "There are places in the city below us that you must shun as you would the open mouth of hell. If any one of you are caught lurking near the door of one of these places, you give notice that your relation with the university shall terminate."

THE Wisconsin Grand Lodge of Good Templars at the recent state meeting adopted the following report regarding the introduction of prohibition in Hawaii:

> The question as to whether the curse of the saloon shall be fastened upon these islands by the authority of the United States government, and upon whatever other territory may come under the jurisdiction of the United States, is one of the greatest interest and importance, not only to the inhabitants of these lands but to the people of our own country.
>
> Your committee would most cordially indorse the recommendation of the grand electoral superintendent as to making an effort to secure petitions to Congress and by individual letters to our representatives in both houses asking for the incorporation into the code of laws for the government of the Hawaiian islands a provision forbidding the manufacture, sale and importation of intoxicating beverages in those islands.

About Women.

MRS. MARY D. HALL, of New York, for some time president of Sorosis, has resigned, and Mrs. Dimies T. S. Dennison has been elected in her place.

MISS BELLINGHAM, a Scotch lady, has contributed $1,000 to open a training school for native preachers in Penang. Dr. West will have charge and work will be done in Malay, Tamil and the Hokkien and Hakka dialects of the Chinese.

MISS ETHEL C. ZIMMERMAN, daughter of Rev. C. H. Zimmerman, of Evanston, Ill., has gone to Honolulu, where she expects to teach for two years in the Kamahameha school. She was graduated in 1895 from Northwestern University.

MRS. S. A. R. FISH, Flint, Mich., publisher of the *Monthly Lesson Leaf* on missions, has recently been re-elected president of the Flint district W. F. M. S. for the twenty-fifth consecutive year. In all this time she has only been absent from one annual and one semi-annual meeting.

MISS LOIS KNIGHT is a practical engraver on advanced lines. For two years she worked eight hours a day, being the only woman among seven hundred workmen. Last year her name was attached as engraver to seventy thousand illustrated catalogues, representing wholesale and retail silver houses of New York.

MISS REUBINA WALWORTH, one of the heroic nurses in Camp Wikoff, died at the Presbyterian Hospital in New York on October 18, after a five weeks' illness of typhoid fever. Her mother is Mrs. Ella Hardin Walworth, doctor general of the Women's National War Relief Association. Miss Walworth was a Vassar girl and at the beginning of the war with Spain she left her position as teacher in a private school to take a course in nursing.

MISS JOSIE A. WANOUS, of Minneapolis, was elected third vice-president of the American Pharmaceutical Association at its annual meeting in Baltimore, in September, the first time in the history of the association a woman has been given an office. Miss Wanous is of Bohemian descent. She has a drug store in Minneapolis on the second floor of the Syndicate Block, a building filled with doctors and dentists, and her energy and tact have made her very successful. She is a member of the Political Equality Club of that city.

Educational.

DREW Theological Seminary has received from a friend or friends, whose names are not to be made known, $100,000, to be used to erect a new chapel and administration building.

THE executive officers of the National Educational Association, President Lyte, Secretary Shepard, and Treasurer McNeil, are on a tour of inspection of the cities that have applied for the meeting of 1899, Los Angeles, Portland, Tacoma and Salt Lake City.

ONE of the noteworthy incidents connected with the recent peace jubilee in Chicago was the conferring of the degree of LL.D. upon President McKinley by the University of Chicago, with imposing ceremonies. The President is the first person upon whom the university has bestowed the honor of this degree.

THE grand jury of Webb county, Texas, has found nearly twenty indictments against men for school census frauds. More than 1,000 fraudulent names have been discovered on the rolls of the public schools of Laredo, the result of importing Mexican children across the Rio Grande. These indictments are the result of charges made by Barrett Gibbs, Populist candidate for governor, that during the last seven years over $3,000 of the state school fund had been paid to southwestern Texas political tools of the state administration.

At Home.

THIRD Assistant Postmaster-General Merritt, in his annual report, recommends immediate negotiations with the postal administrations of England, Germany and France to reduce the international postage rates to two cents a half ounce or fraction thereof.

THE Peace Commission has been in session at Paris for two weeks, without arriving at any agreement. The main point of discussion so far is the Cuban debt which the United States government positively refuses to assume or to allow it to be saddled upon the Cubans.

CAPTAIN GABRIEL REYNAUD, a French cavalry officer, has arrived in New York for the purpose of establishing a carrier pigeon service on the French Line steamships on this side of the Atlantic, such as he has completed since last June on the French side. Messages can thus be sent immediately from a vessel meeting with an accident.

Abroad.

THE powers have accepted Italy's proposal to call an international conference to devise measures of common action against anarchists. Venice has been decided upon as the place of its meeting.

THERE are said to be 80,000 men out in the strike at Paris, and it is thought that the exposition in 1900 may have to be postponed in consequence of the delay. Troops have been called in from all parts of France to prevent rioting and bloodshed.

A DISASTROUS wreck occurred off the coast of Cornwall, Eng., October 14. The liner Mohegan, bound from London for New York, went ashore on the rocks. Of about 200 who were on board only fifty were saved. No explanation has yet been found for the accident.

NATIVE chiefs to the number of 100 have been arrested and are waiting trial at Freetown, capital of the British colony of Sierra Leone, for the murder of American and other missionaries at Kwelu in May last. A number of the chiefs implicated have already been convicted.

CAPTAIN-GENERAL BLANCO has formally acceded to the request of the American commission to permit the free entry of Red Cross supplies at the ports of Havana, Cardenas, Cienfuegos, Sagua la Grande, Caibarien, Bahia Honda and others of less importance in Cuba.

DISPATCHES from Trondhjim, Norway, state that the searching expedition which was organized to seek tidings of Professor Andree and his polar exploration party has returned to Spitzbergen, having penetrated the ice to within about 600 miles of the pole. The highest latitude reached was eighty-one degrees. No trace of the Andree party was discovered, and little doubt obtains now that the explorer has perished. The searching party collected much valuable zoological material.

A DESPATCH from Toronto, Canada, says: "At the tourist fête at Halifax, one of the unique sights, and one which gave intense satisfaction, was a human pyramid of two hundred soldiers, rising to six men in height, the whole party waving stars and stripes and union jacks. The imperial war office, on being asked for permission to use the stars and stripes, promptly cabled the permission. This is the first time in the military history of Halifax that the soldiers or sailors have been allowed to use, even at a fête, the flag of another nation!"

Contributed.

Autumn Clusters.

BY JOEL SWARTZ.

The new wine is found in the cluster. . . . Destroy it not, for a blessing is in it.—Isa. 65:8.

SEE! what wealth and beauty shine
In the clusters of the vine,
Filled with autumn's sweetest wine!

Ah! what hues of beauty drape
Every full, distended grape,
And how perfect is its shape!

How the microscopist dwells
On the many-chambered cells
Where the ripening vintage swells!

Every pendant of the vine
Seems to him a thought divine
Hung in clustering crystalline.

Such as these sweet clusters hold
In unbroken cell and fold,
Luscious, liquid, pure as gold;

Such, I trow, was that "good wine,"
Which the Saviour, all divine,
Made at Cana's wedding shine.

Not of fermentation bred,
Lust-inflaming, poisonous, red,
Filling home with woe and dread;

Not such wine as Bacchus sang,
Source of many a woe and pang,
Praised with shout and loud harangue.

. . . . . .

As I sit beneath the eaves
Which the vine-clad bower weaves,
Listening to the rustling leaves,

Dreaming half, I seem to hear
Song of psalmist and of seer,
Stealing on my drowsy ear;

Song of gratitude divine
For the heart-enlivening wine,
Sung of old in Palestine,—

Sung in Palestine no more,
As in happier days of yore,
When they gathered autumn's store.

Devon, Pa.

The Making of Dick.

BY ADELAIDE L. ROUSE.

"I TELL the tale as 't was told to me." It all happened long ago, so long ago that the boys who went to school with Dick are among the oldest inhabitants now.

It is a rough town, that seacoast village, and they say it was rough then, only it was much smaller. Nowadays they have a good school system, a superintendent, and special teachers; but Miss Mary taught in a low, one-room schoolhouse. Nowadays they have janitors to take charge of the buildings and furnaces to warm them, but Miss Mary swept her schoolroom and made her own fires.

There were other pupils in the school, of course, but my story deals only with Dick, or, rather, with Dick and the teacher.

"Kinder puny looking and innercent-like," Dick had "sized her up" on the first day of her term, as he artistically expectorated at the fence during recess. "Innercent and easy to get around. I don't calculate to do much studying this term."

A shout of derisive laughter went up from the other boys. The idea of Dick's studying was funny, to say the least.

Dick appreciated the laugh against himself, and went on, "Yes, them higher mathematics and furrin languages are a-wearing me out. See how flabby my muscle is."

He held up an arm which might have won him a laurel wreath in classic Athens, and as expert in throwing the discus as at quoits, which, as I understand it, is the same thing.

"It is great fun not to have a man teacher this winter," said another boy, and all assented. Usually the winter term, when all the "big boys" attended, was taught by a man.

The puny teacher came to the door just then and rang a hand-bell, and the pupils went in. The first day with a teacher was apt to be interesting, and they were in a mild state of excitement as to what Miss Mary would do next.

Instead of calling a class, she stood on the platform in her nervous way and told a story. She couldn't tell why she told the story of the Greek runner and the lesson drawn from it by St. Paul, to these stolid looking girls and boys, but she felt impelled to tell it, and she told it well. For the first time in his life a dim idea came to Dick of something great and noble. He felt his chest swelling, and involuntarily he straightened himself. He could not have explained the sensation for his life; perhaps he thought he was chilly, but a thrill crept from his feet to his head.

The teacher finished the story with some poetry, so the old fisherman told me, but he "disremembered what it was." I wish I knew. Had she lived later she might have closed with Browning's lines, beginning,

"One who never turned his back, but marched breast forward."

When Miss Mary went to her boarding place that night, and was eating her supper of clam chowder and codfish, she knew why she had told that story, and to whom. It was to Dick Devine. It was long before the days of scientific child study, but Miss Mary was trying to know the children in her care, to know their depths and shallows, and the rocks in their characters, as the sailors knew the waters beating against the old town.

Dick was sketched for her in a few words by Cap'n Esau. "Father drank himself to death, his father drunk himself to death before him, and his father drunk himself to death before him. What's bred in the bone has got to come out in the flesh. Saltpeter won't save Dick, and he knows it."

It was not the first time the teacher had struck this belief in heredity, as she worked among these fishing towns. Perhaps it is more common among coast people than among inlanders; I have often thought so. She resolved that she would fight this idea as a drowning person fights for his life; she would save Dick from the fate of his "forebears"—there was a Scotch strain in Miss Mary—if she did nothing else with her life. But how to begin?

"What of the boy's mother?" Miss Mary asked Cap'n Esau. "Yes, his mother and his grandmother?"

The captain took his pipe from his mouth. "Shiftless, wore-out women, every one of 'em," he said laconically, "not that they didn't have enough to make 'em so."

"Does Dick drink now?"

"Yes; hard, at spells. Sometimes he is sober for weeks. But it will come. He says there ain't any use fighting what's born in you."

Dick had one of his spells not long after. A schooner came home after a successful fishing trip in deep water, and as a result, nearly every man in town was more or less intoxicated.

The little teacher met Dick the next day. He had not been to school for more than a week, which was the ostensible reason for her stopping him. But she kept him till she had said, "Richard"—she always gave him his full name—"Richard, I want you to promise me that you will never drink another drop of liquor."

"What good would it do to promise?" he asked gruffly. "It is only a question of time with me. Every man jack of us as far back of me as I can go, was a drunkard. It is in me, and what is bred in the bone must come out in the flesh."

"Richard, there is no sense in a being made in God's image talking that way. I grant that you have fearful odds to battle against, inherited tendencies, handed down from generation to generation, and your environment is against you, for your old associates will help you down. I grant that you will have a tremendous struggle, but you can conquer if you will. And the fiercer the struggle the more glory to the victor. Tell me that you will fight this appetite as if you were fighting for your life. It is a more serious battle than if it was for your life."

"I'd like to please you, Miss Mary, but if I was to do all I could I would end as the rest have done. It is more than one fellow can do—to fight an enemy that has been growing strong on generation after generation. If some of my folks had made a show of fighting the drink devil before it had grown so strong, there might have been a show for me, perhaps. I have studied the thing again and again, and it's fate, that's all. We are strong and promising enough, we Devines, till about twenty-five, then we go all to pieces, and it don't take long to finish us. I'm the strongest and sturdiest of the lot, they tell me, but I'm beginning earlier than the others. I wish you wouldn't feel so bad, Miss Mary. You feel worse than I do; I wonder why."

"Because I do not believe in heredity, if one will use one's will against an appetite. Besides, I see great possibilities in you."

"In me, Miss Mary?"

"Yes; in you. What do you mean to make of yourself, Richard Devine? God will demand a return for the life He gave you."

Miss Mary turned and walked rapidly away, leaving Dick standing with his hands in his pockets, and an astounded expression on his face.

"Well, I *am* beat," was his only comment.

Miss Mary did not talk to Dick again, for she had a hemorrhage soon after, and her friends took her away, and the seaport people supposed they would never see her again.

Three years went by, and the fishing boats came and went, and the people lived and loved and sinned and suffered, and the teacher was forgotten by nearly every one except Dick. Sometimes in his worst moments, and he had them oftener now, she would come before him as she stood on the shore, the wind blowing her cloak away from her slight figure, telling him to fight as for his life. And sometimes he did. How much faster he would have gone down but for her, how many times he won a brief victory over the Devines, none but the recording angel knew.

At the end of three years Miss Mary came back to the school. Dick was no longer there; he was one of the fishermen. She saw at once that he had lost during the three years, but she saw also that it had not been without a struggle. She had come back to help him fight it out, though she knew that in so doing she took her own life in her hands. But the end in view was worth the sacrifice. "He that saveth a soul," rang in her ears above the noise of the loudest breakers.

Dick had come now, as he told Miss Mary in one of their rare talks, to look upon the fight as between two outside people. He had ceased to consider himself as particularly concerned, but he knew very well which side would win in the long run. Sometimes he wished that it was all over. Perhaps he would fall overboard some dark night, and go—"Where?" asked the little teacher in a whisper, but Dick started as if she had thundered the words. He took his cap and went out, down to a saloon, and before long the Devines had the upper hand.

The ocean seemed to mourn more than usual that night, and Miss Mary tossed restlessly on her bed under Cap'n Esau's low roof. The moan of the sea seemed to voice the unrest of the whole world. Usually she loved the sound of the water, but to-night she felt that it would drive her mad. And, although it wearied her, it wooed her; she dressed and went out, walking toward a bluff at the upper end of the town. She beat her way along with difficulty, for the wind was high. Why she went she did not know, but she felt driven toward the bluff. She stood there a few moments, watching the breakers come in. Her eyes caught sight of an object out in the surf, and in a moment she made out a human form. Whose it was she did not know, but she feared, she hardly knew what, and the form was walking out into deeper water.

What object could any one have in going to sea in that style? Unless, God help him, he were bent on suicide. And if one were only half responsible, and tired out with fighting the Devines—she was sure now. Just below the bluffs were boats—Cap'n Jacob's or Cap'n Aaron's—and the teacher knew how to use the oars. She hadn't rowed in a long time, and any violent exertion was sure to bring on a hemorrhage, but she could guide a life boat for once. The little boat was gliding over the water none too soon, for Dick had plunged in now, and all was black. The moon shot out from behind a cloud for a moment, and her strained eyes made out a black curly head. As he was about to go down for the

third time, he heard Miss Mary cry. The instinct of self-preservation awoke within him, and he caught at the boat.

. . . . . .

The morning broke as mildly as ever, and the sea lay smiling in the sunlight. Miss Mary was not at Cap'n Esau's, nor was she to be found anywhere in the town. The only clue to her absence was Dick's story—that he went to drown himself and end the struggle with the Devines, and that as he was sinking for the last time, Miss Mary was there with a boat. He thought she was in the boat until he got to land, but then it was too late to look for her.

The sea gave her up the next day, and again her friends took her away, this time not to return.

And Dick? The Devines were conquered once for all. Henceforth he was sacred in his own eyes, such a price had been paid for him. He did not follow the sea, but turned to books, and afterward to the study of young men. He was one of the best-known college presidents of a generation ago, and if I were to tell you his name you would be surprised.

Athens, N. Y.

An Australian Garden.

BY AMELIA J. PEMELL.

World's Superintendent of Flower Missions.

ONE morning last July I left home early to pay a long-promised visit to an old school fellow who was married to a country squire, and lived many miles away in the interior.

It was our midwinter month, and therefore the time of our shortest days; so it was nearly dark when I reached my destination. From the gate to the house was a long carriage drive, at each side of which I noticed a row of trees. I wondered what they were, being too compact for oaks, too large for laurels, and not tall enough for elms, and was about to ask my host, who was driving me, when we drew up at the door and my dear old friend rushed out, and her warm welcome made me forget everything in the joy of our reunion.

The next morning I woke to find the sunlight flooding my room, and looking out of the window I beheld a scene of great beauty. The house was built on the brow of a hill, and spread before me was a magnificent garden, which extended fully half a mile. At the foot of this a river danced in the sunshine, and was bordered on either side by thick clusters of wattle trees covered with their golden blossoms. The garden consisted of plants, flowers and shrubs from many lands, and every here and there was an orange tree, covered with white, fragrant blossoms, and bearing also small green oranges as well as ripe golden fruit. And now I discovered that the trees between which we had passed the evening before, and which looked so dark and solemn, were grand camellia trees of unusual height and proportions. They were so thickly covered with flowers that only a few of their green leaves were visible. Directly in front of my window rose a magnificent *Alba Plena fimbriata*, which was so full of bloom as to be almost dazzling in its whiteness. Next to this was a coral pink *wrightii;* then again a lovely striped red *chandleri*, and further on a *Waratah-Lilifo-rum*, or great eastern, which was almost black in its deep red color.

Altogether the scene was extremely beautiful, and I thought it a great pity there were so few persons in this sparsely populated district to enjoy it. As I gazed I thought that was just what the dear Lord expected of us, His co-workers, viz., to bear blossom and fruit even in the wintry season, and to be always sweet and beautiful, even when there are no eyes but His to look upon us!

When at breakfast I expressed my delight at the beautiful view from my bedroom window, my host laughingly said, "Wait till you see Ethel's special plantation," and shortly afterwards they took me through a gate at the side of the house, and introduced me to the most extraordinary garden I had ever set eyes upon. At the right, on the high fence surrounding it, grew in luxuriance the Indian jessamine, so noted in homœopathy for its anti-neuralgic properties, while that on the left was brilliant with the belladonna, and another vine, covered with lovely purple bells. Along the wall at the top ran a low shelf, on which stood several beehives of the newest, and if one might judge from the busy scene, of the most approved style. And the ground at our feet was like a perfect nightmare of horticulture. The common milk thistle, marshmallow, and other weeds, thyme, sage and other kitchen herbs, raising their heads as proudly as some stately standard rose bushes covered with gorgeous, magnificent blooms. At short intervals were large beds of many colored verbenas, while every spare foot of ground appeared to be a perfect mass of common yellow marigolds.

"Whatever does it mean?" said I. "Relief from pain, the saving of limbs and possibly of lives," answered my host. "This is Ethel's *materia medica* and the bees' laboratory. She brews all sorts of medicines from these weeds and simples and the bees provide her with honey and wax for her ointments and other emollients. She must take you to see some of her patients, and to-morrow I will drive you to interview an old shepherd whose life she was the means of saving." Then we passed on to Ethel's bush-house and fernery, for me to inspect some splendid plants which were shortly to be exhibited at a horticultural show.

But graceful and perfect though all these were, they did not appeal to my sympathies like their humbler sisters, for the latter reminded me of the many men and women in lowly ranks of life who are performing the duties allotted to them with far more bravery than is often exhibited on a battle field, and are continually bringing healing, comfort and peace to others by their gentle ministrations, keeping themselves meanwhile unspotted from the world, though in the midst of privations, temptations and other environments utterly uncongenial. And I thanked God from a full heart for the knowledge that He accepts the faithful services of His lowly ones, as well as the highest tribute of the great and noble of the earth.

Newtown, New South Wales.

The Initiative and Referendum.

BY A. A. BROWN.

UNDER the above title an issue has arisen in American politics, that promotes more or less confusion in the ranks of the two major parties. As a political factor it is especially peculiar in that it appeals to the good judgment of every elector regardless of his political faith; but as parties are organized, it can not well be adopted by either of the majority organizations as a prominent issue, for upon its success at the polls the office of the lobbyist, corruptionist and political boss would be abolished and his usefulness terminated; and yet it is fundamental in the principles of both of the two great parties, viz., representation by the people. It can not be denied, however much we desire to conceal the fact, that political organizations have gotten away from the people, and have been subsidized by the boss, who controls the ward caucus, dictates the selection of the convention delegates, makes up the "slate" and constructs the "platform" upon which each party must "go to the country." "The people" then choose between the candidates and platforms, the success of either of which means a victory of a machine. So flagrant is the corruption under the present system, that we frequently hear the prediction of "political revolution" and of violence from the lips of men, who but a few years ago would have denounced as treasonable language such as theirs of to-day. They seem to feel a sense of helplessness that feeds the spirit of revolution against the system that controls the entire political interests of the nation.

Democrats recognizing the doctrines of Jefferson, that "the people are capable of self-government," and republicans acknowledging the teaching of Lincoln, "that this is a government of the people, by the people and for the people," alike unite in approval of such a democracy as would follow the adoption of the "initiative and referendum;" of the people making and unmaking the laws in obedience to the will of the majority.

Political parties can only be strong in a republic in proportion as they voice the will of the people. By trickery, corruption and perfect organization they may exist as an excrescence on the body politic, but in time the vengeance of the people will be aroused, and in the exercise of their constitutional prerogative, they will strike down the monster that would destroy the institutions of government in the interests of a few who would control by corrupt and wicked means.

By the employment of the initiative and referendum, the political organizations cannot get away from the people, "the fountain of power," the passage of a law forcing it for discussion in the legislative body and before the people. If the legislative body declined favorable action, the measure would then go to the referendum, or to a vote of the people. By the latter, a reasonable minority of the people can by petition force any law passed by the lawmaking body to a vote of the whole people, so that every law (although all may not have been voted for by the people) will be constructively or actually approved by the government by the people indeed. It would stop the use of political bodies for private money making ends. When it is possible to submit any project of legislation to the people, the purchase of the Congress, the most prolific source of corruption and demoralization in our political system, would be impossible and the temptation to enrich trusts and corruptions and rob men would be eliminated. The adoption of the initiative and referendum simply means implicit confidence in the people and less in the professional politician. It means that the greedy and selfish would no longer enter the halls of legislation and corrupt the people's representatives into enacting laws for their pecuniary gain, for the people will have the power to veto corrupt legislation. It would strike terror to trusts and monopolies, whose interests are antagonistic to the people. It means that this government will be a democracy, representing the will of a majority of ballots instead of a majority of dollars.

It is popularly known as "direct legislation" and as a political measure for the purification of modern politics, is heartily indorsed by the great thinkers of the age.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

MANY times the thought has been brought forward that as Saturday is a reckoning day in the business world, so it is good for us to stop and consider our ways. Paul says, "Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord." Thus men come in to Willard Hall who know that through the Sabbath will be multiplied temptations, and they need to renew their spiritual strength.

. . . . . .

"I was knocked down seventeen years ago when voting, and I immediately became a prohibitionist," said one. Many wives need the prayers of women who are protected in their homes. "Pray earnestly," is the cry. "My husband has left his home and children all through drink. Oh, that he may be converted and turn toward God, then he will come back to us!"

. . . . . .

One father said, "I never thought before of my especial influence over my boys, but your saying that every boy has some hero to look up to, has made me wish I might be a hero in my boy's heart. I want to sign the pledge. Liquor has ruined our home, and it is all my fault. I will sign a pledge card and send it to my boy with one unsigned; maybe he will send it back signed. Pray God for this."

Two weeks later this man came in with eyes all aglow. "My boy has sent me his name on that pledge card, and he says I was always to him all he could desire in a father except for the drink, and he is so glad *I* sent him the cards." Since then both father and son have been in, and they are both praying for an older brother.

. . . . . .

A wife asked prayers for her husband, who feared he "could not hold out if he reformed." But he has been gone a month and is still firm. Rejoice with her.

An enthusiastic young man said: "How can a

man stand still and see the abominations of the liquor traffic and not preach of Christ who can take away the appetite and keep from falling those who put their trust in Him?"

. . . . . .

In one day seven raised their hands, asking Christians to pray for them. God is never slow with His answer. A singer said as preface to his gospel song, "A little boy, seven years old, came to me one day after I sang this hymn and said, 'When you sang that song I said to myself I will be kind to the poor and serve the Lord with all my heart.'" Such hymns melt all hearts and make them as one in God's sight.

A man came for another pledge card; his friend took his yesterday, and signed it, and would not let it go, fearful of his newborn resolution if he did not have the card with him. Pray earnestly for these tempted ones.

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

Miss Willard Started the Mission.

[Hearing of a Willard church within the bounds of Presiding Elder Caldwell's district in Chicago, a letter was addressed to him for information, to which he kindly sent a reply, as below.—THE EDITORS.]

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—Willard Methodist Episcopal church is beautifully located upon one of the most attractive lots on the West Side of Chicago, at the corner of Douglas Park Boulevard and St. Louis Avenue. The church is the outgrowth of a movement started five years ago by Miss Willard herself. She knew of the needs of the locality and at her own expense sent a young preacher from Evanston to preach there. A church was soon organized and a Sabbath-school started.

It was named at first, the Willard M. E. church, so this name is no recent thing to gain advantage from the interest resulting from her death. This society is now erecting a chapel upon the rear of the lots, and hopes in the near future to be able to build upon this most attractive site, such a church as would be a fitting memorial to this eminent woman. The church membership is small and not represented by any men of great wealth, however, so the erection of the church proper will depend largely upon the interest manifested by the friends of Miss Willard, otherwise it must be several years before they can have the church they desire and need. She herself sent contributions to the work of the church and promised more, which she would gladly have given had she lived.

The present pastor is George H. Studley. The lots are upon St. Louis avenue, about half way between Twelfth street and the Ogden avenue cars. This fully answers all your questions, I think, and I thank you for the opportunity of giving yourself and readers the information.

Yours heartily,
JOHN M. CALDWELL.
57 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Fair Work Pays.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—When the state fair was located at Syracuse, N. Y., the state and Onondaga county W. C. T. U. began work on the grounds, and through all these years the most patient, persevering effort has been made, for all that is lovely and of good report.

The state W. C. T. U. building is a standing monument for temperance, and Onondaga County White-Ribbon Hall, with its name on the roof, so near the West Shore railroad, pleads for the protection and purity of the home all the year round. Onondaga county has a standing fair committee of nine, three retire and three elected each year. Mrs. Emma R. Merriman has been the efficient chairman of this committee from year to year, with increasing success. Our hall is 70x30 feet, piazzas front and back, with large dining hall, kitchen and store room below, and an upper hall of the same size, with private rooms for the workers.

Each fall the halls are prettily decorated with bunting, mottoes, flags and flowers. The lower hall is used for lunch tables, and the upper one is a rest room and dispensary, where all who wish can bring their lunch baskets and get a cup of tea or coffee, and all who are sick or tired can come for rest, get family remedies and motherly kindness and care, which are greatly appreciated. The writer has charge of the upper hall, and is very glad to give this missionary work for the cause we love. Our White-Ribbon Hall is all paid for and a nice surplus in the treasury. That is the financial side of the work. When cyclones and storms have caused failures all about us, Onondaga county has never come out in debt a single year. The full results of the evangelistic side can only be known at the last day. Much Christian and temperance literature is distributed every year.

A stranger came in one day and threw down a dollar again and again on the cashier's desk. "Is that all right?" he said. The cashier thought it was. "No, it is a counterfeit," he replied. "I came in here to ask for change and cheat you out of a dollar, but when I looked around this room I could not do it. I don't want your money." "Oh, this seems like home," said a young man, "my mother is a W. C. T. U. woman." Another said, "I am thankful to go to a fair where I feel safe and no drinking and carousing allowed on the grounds." A whisky man was heard to say on the train one night, "I would give $1,200 for a license to sell liquor on the fair ground." But no such privilege is given. Why not? The Woman's Christian Temperance Union on the fair grounds, with their nice buildings and banners answers the question. Marching onward is our motto, till there shall be no legalized saloon in all the land from ocean to ocean, and every mother's boy and girl safe from its snares. ANNE S. D. BATES.
Fabius, N. Y.

Not the Men Alone.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—I have been thinking of what is included in Isaiah's words, "Woe unto them which justify the wicked for reward." When we consider all the phases of this subject, we will find it goes much more deeply into the lives of us women than many of us think.

We temperance women can see very plainly that the wickedness of the rumseller is justified by our townsmen for the sake of the license money received! and when we see the low ebb of religious life, and the few additions to our churches, what a gigantic illustration of the truth of the prophet's words, "it takes away the righteousness of the righteous." But it has other applications that may well make us daughters who are at ease in Zion look after our own safety.

The woman whose husband cares for his family either plainly or luxuriously, and does it by means of justifying the wicked in court; those lawyers who take "bad cases" for the money, take a reward for wickedness, and his wife justifies him and his course for the sake of his love and his support.

The wife of the physician who has a suspicious practice, either in low or high life, justifies him for a part of the proceeds. Alas! how many women laugh carelessly and pretend to know nothing of their husband's evil practices that they may live at ease!

Even the farmer's wife is often a participator in this crime. If her husband cheats in buying or selling, or overreaches or oppresses his hired helpers, she is generally a partner in violating God's law, and justifies his scrimping and saving for a rainy day, with little thought for the more certain judgment day.

The living furnished is the reward for justifying a wicked husband, and the wrath of God often overtakes them in this life; "As the fire devoureth the stubble and the flame consumeth the chaff, so their root shall be as rottenness and their blossom go up as dust, because they have cast away the law of the Lord of Hosts."

How surprised we will be on the last great day to see beside the rumseller and those who upheld him in evil, an army of women upon whom the woe of God rests because their whole life has been an attempt to justify wickedness in some form for the sake of a home or a husband!

(MRS.) N. E. NEWMAN.
Edwardsville, Ill.

"Is This All You Can Do for Me?"

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—Those words were overheard by a white-ribbon listener in the home of a city missionary, between ten and eleven o'clock one night. The doorbell rang and a poor inebriate stepped in asking for help. He was found to be the same person sent in the morning by the missionary to the home where such were taken in. As the man was drunk the missionary knew well why he was not admitted and after admonishing him to refrain from drink with gentle reproof he sent him to the police station. As the homeless man was leaving, in forlorn accents he said, "Is this all you can do for me?" The white-ribboner's sympathy being aroused by the despairing tones of the drunkard, she soliloquized thus: Men of thought, men of action and profession, men with happy homes, men with votes, you have the power to put out of reach this soul-and-body destroying beverage, which is so easily obtained at the present time. It stands out in broad relief upon every corner to entrap the unwary and lead them on to poverty and ruin. Many a noble heart has been ensnared by its power and driven to despair. And yet if those who have the power to vote would vote for God and home and humanity, the taxes would be less, the mother in her extremity, the widow and orphan in their poverty would be comforted, the jails and poorhouses would be vacated, and the friendless drunkard would no more be heard to say, "Is this all you can do for me?"

(MRS.) LYDIA F. WILLSON.
Hudson, S. Dak.

The War for Canadian Prohibition.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—The prohibition plebiscite is still the subject of much controversy in Canada. "Humiliating defeat," "glorious victory," "encouraging vote," characterize the result, according as the speaker is an antagonist, an enthusiast, or a cool-headed friend. One thing is sure, the war for national prohibition is only well begun, but if the campaign be wisely and energetically continued Canada may have a prohibitory law within a few years. The fight will soon be transferred to the House of Commons, and its fate will depend on whether the country will send men, on both sides of politics, who are known to be reliable and in favor of prohibition. The vote for prohibition, as is now well known, would have been much larger but for the failure of the Province of Quebec. The French element went almost entirely against it. The idea that it was a Protestant movement, and that heavy direct taxation would follow immediately, had much influence upon the election. For the prevalence of such temperance sentiment as there is in Quebec, much is due to the high moral tone which the *Daily Witness* of Montreal, edited by John R. Dougall, takes, not only in temperance matters, but in all that tends to raise the standard of public morality. Especially effective work was done by the *Witness* during the campaign. MARGARET G. URE.
917 Dorchester St., Montreal, Can.

In Our Homes.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—A dear old lady lately said, "My son sees no peril threatening his young children in permitting them to read as they choose the daily newspapers. George and Lettice have gained a knowledge of and familiarity with crime from daily reading the reports of crimes, tragedies and suicides contained in the newspaper reports that I am convinced is not for their future good.

"Now, I would not exclude from our home the daily news. It is only that we need to learn how to read and to teach the young people how to read. Specialists on nervous diseases inform us that nervous troubles are on the increase; the young people suffer from nervous ailments. I have observed that Lettice, a sensitive, nervous little girl, does not sleep well when particularly interested in a sensational crime that is for the hour everybody's theme. Lettice is the first to unfold the evening paper; she eagerly absorbs its contents. And we elder folks have fallen into the habit of talking at table and in the evenings of the tragedy of the hour.

"My grandson, George, is of the opinion that

only the weak and easily impressed are affected by what they read, but certainly all are impressed by what they read. With the many and splendid helps in Bible study, no one need lack Christian culture. Alas, that the mind may be cumbered by the accounts of brutal sports, sensational reports of crime, tragedies, many forms of evil doings, and the ability to remember the good and helpful be impaired by the reading and discussing of that which is not helpful."

Men and women must come in contact with evil since it exists in so many forms, yet it would seem a stern duty the guardians of boys and girls owe to the tender, impressionable souls that they endeavor to fill the child lives full to the brim with good things, simple pleasures, and exclude as far as possible all that is exciting and disturbing.

One person alone can not bring about a reform, but every guardian of a boy or girl can endeavor to cultivate a wholesome interest in something satisfying and uplifting that will leave no evil to cultivate a morbid curiosity.

A newspaper lately roundly scored the hundreds of visitors who, inspired by such curiosity, walked the corridor of a jail in the endeavor to get a look at a notorious prisoner under the death sentence. The reporter stated that women held up little children bidding them "look and see the bad man." Our boys and girls will see numbers of "bad" folks in their future; there is no assurance that the opportunity will be lacking.

Many middle-aged women can remember that in their own childhood ghosts walked, rioted, and flitted about at will in their home. In the evenings guests and entertainers exchanged thrilling tales of the supernatural, of ghosts, omens, the death watch and warning. The stories were fascinating. Children reveled in the wild and weird tales told at the family fireside, then crept shivering and frightened into bed, starting at every sound. Woe to the nurse who should now inspire fear in a little soul by gruesome tale, but how about the awful stories in the daily papers?

EDITH ALGER.

Kansas City, Mo.

Minnesota Soldiers' Home Without Liquor.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I understand that the Minnesota Soldiers' Home, at St. Paul, is the only one in the United States that is free from the use of intoxicants, but, whether it is the only one or not, surely all will rejoice that for seven years there has not been a bit of alcohol administered, medicinally.

The surgeon, Dr. D. R. Greenlee, has gotten out a pamphlet on the subject of "Alcohol—Its Use in the Soldiers' Home," which is right up to W. C. T. U. doctrine. In it he says:

"The writer of this article has, after seven years' experience in the Minnesota Soldiers' Home, become firmly convinced that alcohol as an internal remedy is of no practical therapeutic value. This statement has been received by many, and I may almost say by all who have heard me make it, as rather an exaggerated one. Some are inclined to think that I am somewhat of a crank on this subject. But I beg to assure them that I am not in any sense of the word. I have been in the active practice of medicine for thirty-six years, and during that time I have learned to use any remedies which I can reasonably expect to aid me in my efforts to alleviate pain or to overcome disease independently of any particular creed or school. I confess at one time to having used alcohol, but I have never done so as a routine practice, and I can now look back and wonder why I ever did so at all. I have heard many say: 'The old soldiers have always been used to whisky; why not give it to them now, and let them die happy?" . . . . The happiness experienced in dying full of whisky is, I should imagine, very slight, and at all times open to doubt. No doubt it will kill them, but the happiness is a question in my mind, unless it depends on one's leaving this world and their senses at one and the same time."

The Soldiers' Home can be reached by street car, and doubtless white-ribboners will wish to visit it at Convention time.

Yours truly,

ANNA C. MCCURDY.

Minneapolis, Minn.

Local Union.

"MOTHER Experience," if such be the name still appertaining to her who controls this column, feels moved to say something in this week's issue concerning the National Convention which will be upon us so soon after this paper shall reach your hands. Throughout our great constituency there will be a certain number of women to whom this Convention will mean more than it possibly can to the members as a whole and those are the women who, either as *ex-officio* members or as elected delegates will make up the Convention. To some of you it will be the very first National Convention you have ever attended. I look back upon my own first convention and remember the wonderful revelation it was to me, and from my heart I congratulate you.

It is to the new delegates that I want especially to speak, but those who have borne the burdens of many National Conventions will, I am sure, bear with me. Possibly they may need the "word of exhortation" even more than the others. What are the requisites of a delegate to a National Convention? THE UNION SIGNAL gave you several most important ones in a recent editorial, but there are two others which I want especially to emphasize. These are: an adequate knowledge of the duties of a delegate and a trained conscience in the performance of those duties. What are the duties of a delegate? First and foremost, to *be* a delegate. One woman is sent, often at the expense of her county, district, or state, to represent the many women who must remain at home. How can she represent them unless she makes it a point, from the beginning to the close of the Convention, to be in her place as a voting delegate? It may be that she greatly desires to see the beauties of the city granting us hospitality. Shall she, therefore, be excused from the Convention? Did she attend that convention to go sight-seeing, or to learn all in her power on the various questions discussed there in order that, when the time came, she might cast an intelligent vote? Surely the answer to this question is not far to seek.

A delegate whether elected or *ex-officio*, goes to a National Convention not to represent herself, but the women back of her. It is her duty to look carefully into the merits of every question brought up for discussion, to vote conscientiously and *to be in her place* whenever there is need for action. Indeed, she should be in her place from the opening of the session till its close, for, in those days she is in no sense her own mistress but belongs, as faithful servant, to the women who have placed upon her the high honor of service. If a white-ribbon woman would keep the eighth commandment, she must not "steal" one moment of the time which belongs to others, to spend upon her own pleasure. Many important questions have hung upon the votes of two or three. Do your duty at St. Paul, dear sisters, and *be in your places* even though you get tired and want a little relaxation.

The duty of a delegate to her hostess may well occupy our thought for a little space. Perhaps that duty may all be summed up in the two words written so long ago, "Be courteous." We surely owe it to the homes so kindly opened to receive us that no unnecessary demands be made upon their hospitality. It would doubtless be very pleasant if each delegate could take an especial friend with her—but that would mean a doubling of the number asking entertainment, and if the majority must be denied this concession can any one ask to be made an exception?

Have we a right, either, to ask our friends in to a single meal when the house is not our own? Ought we to go in and out at our own pleasure, at any hour we choose without consulting the hostess? Ought we to do anything which we would not desire our own guests to do in our own homes?

Perhaps all this may seem to you superfluous, and yet the birds of the air sometimes bring strange tales from a National Convention. Let us each, for the sake of the dear St. Paul women and for the sake of the organization as a whole, "be instant in season" and "be courteous." St. Paul will entertain the delegates and ex-officio members *only*, and the National, like England, "expects every woman to do her duty."



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

We may boldly say, The Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me. Because thou hast been my help, therefore, in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.—Heb. 13:6; Psa. 63:7.

NEBRASKA, Iowa, Vermont and Utah have held their state W. C. T. U. conventions, and I am happy to say have redeemed the good name of the W. C. T. U. in their respective states by passing resolutions to stand by the Temple in the effort now being made to pay off the $300,000 Trust Bonds. Iowa passed the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, That we consider it a sacred obligation to take up the unfinished work to which Miss Frances E. Willard pledged the fifty-ninth year of her life, and to do all that is possible towards paying the Temple Trust Bonds."

One of the resolutions passed by the Nebraska W. C. T. U. in regard to the Temple was as follows:

"*Resolved*, That we regard the retirement of the Temple Trust Bonds as a sacred moral obligation, and we pledge our financial support and coöperation to that end."

✠

Mr. John Madison, Irving Park, Chicago, is not, because God took him, "In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye." No need of preparation for him, he was one of God's own and was so ripe for heaven, earth had no fetters that would hold him. His noble wife, a leading white-ribboner, has our deepest sympathy in her sudden and great bereavement. In the death of Mr. Madison the Temple has lost a noble, generous friend. He was a Temple Trust Bond holder, and has given largely to the Temple. He audited our accounts last year, and Miss Johnson wrote him a few days ago asking that he serve again this year. She had just received a letter from him saying he would do so, when the sad news of his death reached us. Mrs. Abbie F. B. Church's name has been so long connected with "Willard Hall Echoes," that white-ribboners have learned to love her. They will be grieved to know that a great bereavement has come to her also, in the death of her noble husband. Let prayers ascend for her in this time of desolation.

✠

The beautiful souvenir teaspoon, with the Temple in the bowl, and a fine profile of Miss Willard on the handle, which we have used as a premium for filling Wheels and mite-boxes, we have now decided to put on the market for general sale. The price of the spoon is $1.75. Mrs. Margaret L. Howell, a member of the Chicago Central W. C. T. U., is trying to raise $100 for a name on a tablet; we told her we would allow a dollar for every spoon sold on this basis. With but little effort among her acquaintances she has sold a large number of spoons, and has just sent in a check for $40. One lady considered them so beautiful she purchased half a dozen. Are there not other friends that would like to aid the Temple by the sale or purchase of these beautiful spoons?

✠

If all state presidents had entered as heartily into raising funds for the Temple this year as the brave and unselfish president of Montana, Mrs. Alice N. Barnes, there would be now no question of the payment of the Temple Trust Bonds. In the early part of the summer she wrote: "I have felt from the moment I heard of our dear Chieftain's death, that if we would be true to her, we, as white-ribboners, *must* redeem the pledge she made for retiring the Temple Trust Bonds, so I have been trying to enthuse my women and have each one stand responsible for $2, to get it in any way she best can. To this end I have visited nearly all the unions in the state, pleading for the Temple as a memorial to Miss Willard." In a letter received from her a short time ago, she says: "Since last March Montana has raised for the Temple at the rate of $2 per member. Had all states worked as we have this year, the Trust Bonds would have been retired before this."

Our Children.

The Lost Glasses.

"OH, Johnny, my laddie, your eyes are young—
Use them for grandma, dear.
My glasses, alas! are lost again;
I've searched for them far and near.
For lack of my glasses, I cannot find
The glasses I lack—'t is true!
Look well, and some one, when *you* are old,
Will do the same for you."

"When I am old, dear grandmamma,"
Said Johnny, with roguish eye,
"I s'pose I shall read with glasses, too,
And sometimes lay them by.
But when they're lost, I shall never search
On window-sill, or shelf;
I shall just put my hand on top of my head,
And find 'em there for myself."
—*Mary A. Gillette in October St. Nicholas.*

Sliding Down Toward Deep Hole.

"BUZZ—z—z—z!" went the old sawmill, and Grandpa Jameson ran it. As the sharp saw buzzed away, the heap of sawdust below grew steadily. There was another heap that grew, though at intervals, as the first heap was transferred to it, and this was behind the mill. It was an immense heap, sloping down to the river below, and not far from the base of the heap was "Deep Hole." Grandpa Jameson was careful to cut down this big heap and cart off a section every month, but sometimes, when he was very busy, the removal might be delayed a few days.

The miller knew this might bring to somebody a danger, for if a person should venture out upon the unstable pile, it would let him down further and further, and what about Deep Hole below waiting to receive him?

"I had a tech of trouble myself," he would say, "for one day I got out there and began to slide down, and might have gone into Deep Hole, if a customer had not seen me, run a pole down to me, which I grappled, and then he drew me up."

And the morning of this story, whom did he see playing about the summit of that heap?

His grandson, Henry Jameson.

"Good mornin', Henry!"

"Good mornin', grandpa!"

"Come in, won't you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, Henry," asked grandpa, when the boy was in the mill, "what's the news?"

"Nothing, unless you mean my invitation to Mr. William Rogers' dinner party to the boys and their friends to-morrow afternoon."

"Then you're goin'? Wall, look out for Mr. Rogers' punch bowl. They say he has it out every chance he can get. Does he offer it to the boys?"

"Oh, only sips."

"Sips! Don't you tech it. You get a-goin' and you may not be able to stop."

"But, grandpa, a sip, what harm will that do?"

"But a sip starts. You get a-goin', and will you stop so easy? Every sot once was jest a sipper."

"Oh, grandpa, you—you're too particular."

"Buzz—z—z—z!" went the old saw just then, and it cut through the words of the talkers, and the conversation came to a sudden end.

In a few minutes work was interrupted again, and in the hush of the sawmill, Grandpa Jameson heard a shriek:

"Help—p—p!"

"My!" exclaimed Grandpa Jameson. "It is that boy, I know, in the heap back of the mill!"

He seized a rope lying on the floor, rushed to the rear of the mill, and, looking down the slope of the big heap, he saw a boy with scared, staring eyes, clawing at the heap with his hands and trying to plant his feet firmly, but all in vain! Below was Deep Hole, black and threatening!

"Here, Henry," shouted the miller, "grip this fast!"

Oh, how good looked the rope that came sliding down the slope of the heap and touched Henry's outstretched hands, eagerly clawing away. How he gripped that rope!

"Hold on tight, and I'll haul ye up!" Grandpa Jameson assured him. "I've got some help."

It was Mr. Rogers who, passing by, heard the shout, and came just in time to pull on the rope.

Up—up, slowly came the frightened boy, and he finally stood in safety in the mill.

"Look out, Henry!" said Mr. Rogers. "Look out another time."

"There, Henry, I am going to cart off that stuff to-day," said grandpa, when alone with Henry. "And you, when you go to Mr. Rogers' dinner party, don't sip any punch. When one starts, they may go sliding down towards Deep Hole—the drunkard's Deep Hole."

The morrow came. The dinner party assembled. The host was in excellent spirits.

"I welcome the boys and their friends," said he, "and I want you all to take with me a little—a little of this punch."

A number of the boys thoughtlessly lifted and sipped the proffered glass.

Henry shook his head.

"Henry," called out Mr. Rogers.

"No, I thank you, sir."

"Why—why not?"

"You saw me back of the mill, sliding down, yesterday. What, if I begin now, and should slide down, and—"

"Nonsense!" said Mr. Rogers, pettishly.

He looked mortified though, and did not further press the matter, which should not have been pressed at all.

Henry Jameson told his mother the whole story when he went home.

He was busy telling it to her, when the outside door opened and somebody came into the little entry leading to the sitting-room where Henry and his mother were seated.

"That was the reason, mother, why I did not take that punch—"

"I am glad you did not, Henry."

"Why, I seemed to see Deep Hole right before me, and I had begun to slide toward it, I thought. I stepped back quick, I tell you; I suppose I offended Mr. Rogers. I am sorry for that."

"Oh, don't be sorry!" said the person in the entry, now coming forward.

It was Mr. Rogers himself.

"Excuse me! Nobody came to the door when I knocked, and I thought, Mrs. Jameson, you would excuse an old neighbor for entering, as I wanted much to see Henry's mother, and tell her about Henry's excellent stand yesterday. I have thought it over, and I, too, am going to stop this business, give up my punch and everything else in that line, for what if I should get into Deep Hole?"—*Presbyterian.*

With the Children.

BY AMY LEONARD.

NORA came in with a bright face, saying, "It will be done; mother says she'll finish my dress to-night, anyway; she wants me to have it for the party."

"She'll have to work late to do it, I should think."

"Yes, I s'pose so, but she won't mind, and I should feel mean to have to wear my old one. My new one is a beauty; I don't believe there will be so handsome a one there. I shall have a splendid time, I know. Mary Brown has got to wear her old muslin, and she seems to think it is all the style. She don't seem to know but what old things are as pretty as new."

"She wears the best she has, and seems as happy as any of you."

"Yes, but I am not like her; I want to look as well as any of 'em, or a little better."

Nora's dress was finished, and she went to Evaline's party quite pleased, but she told me the next day that Minnie Reed had a dress just like hers, and the girls were all admiring it and took no notice of hers until she said hers was just like it; then Jennie Dole said, "Yes, but yours isn't all trimmed with lace like Minnie's." Then she said hers looked real mean to her after that.

So poor Nora found there was a "fly in the ointment," trouble even with a new dress on. If we want to be happy, we must remember the beatitudes. We do not read, "Blessed is the one who has a new dress."

Raynham, Mass.

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—This is the week of the great Peace Jubilee in Chicago, which will have passed into the history we make so rapidly these days before my letter reaches you. The big city is beautifully decorated, and from my window, high up in the Temple, I can see the flutter of "Old Glory" in every direction. My heart responds with patriotic fervor to the strains of martial music in the streets, and I wish all my boys and girls were here to see this magnificent demonstration of devotion to our country and the dear old flag. It is the emblem of victory, floating triumphant over every foe that has assailed us except the one dread curse which we perpetuate by our laws. Some day, please God, that, too, will be laid low, and the stars and stripes will proclaim a new emancipation proclamation. And my boys are going to have a hand in the battle that will bring this about, are you not?

Lovingly yours,
AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I have been reading the letters of the other cousins and thought that I would write. I would like if some of the cousins would correspond with me. I always like to crack the Soft-Shelled Nuts.

Lovingly your niece,
Howard, Pa. MABEL SECHRIST.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I live in Roseland, La., a small town in Tangipalma parish, which I suppose you never heard of. I will be thirteen years old next May. My mother takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and I like the Children's page very well. I like to read the letters from the children.

Yours truly,
Roseland, La. TOMMY HOYT.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a temperance girl, thirteen years old, and wish to become a member of the Cozy Corner. My papa and mamma both belong to the W. C. T. U.; my mamma is president of it. I can ride the bicycle; I learned to ride during vacation. I would like some of the nephews or nieces to write to me.

Your niece,
Dollarville, Mich. WINNIFRED FYKE.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I have written to the Cozy Cozy Corner once before, and to two of the cousins; I would like to hear from some of the others. I live with my aunt and uncle most of the time, because the school is so near. I am in the Easthampton high school.

Lovingly,
MARY E. HENDRICK.
Easthampton, Mass.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—It is great fun to work out the answers to the Soft-Shelled Nuts. I sing in the Episcopal choir, and I took music lessons last winter. My brother Park plays the mandolin, my brother Harry plays the guitar, my father plays the violin and my mother can play the piano. My sister is too small to play anything. With all of our love to Aunt Mary.

Union City, Pa. HELEN BOYD.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

ENIGMA.

43.

I am composed of thirteen letters.
My 10, 9, 8, 7 is a small insect.
My 11, 8, 7 is something children like to do.
My 7, 3, 9 is a heavy weight.
My 2, 12, 13 is a measure.
My 4, 8, 9, 1 is used in the kitchen.
My *whole* is a man noted for his kindness.

LUCY M. DEAN.
North Ferrisburg, Vt.

Correct answer to No. 40 was sent by Helen L. Boyd, Union City, Pa.; to No. 41 by Maxwell C. Lang, Barnet, Vt., and Helen Boyd, Union City, Pa.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED OCTOBER 20.

No. 42. Revolutionary War.

UNION SIGNAL
HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Liquor Traffic in Atlanta.

WE learn from the Atlanta, Ga., papers that the public mind in that city is being stirred up on the subject of the saloons. It is not prohibitionists this time who are to blame for disturbing the peace of the community, but the saloon people themselves. It seems that after the last fight for prohibition in that city, about ten years ago, when the whisky element carried the day by means of the most extensive and barefaced frauds, a "compromise" was effected between the warring elements, which in substance amounted to this: In order to preserve the "peace" so desirable for the business interests of the city, both parties agreed not to raise the question again, and, in consideration of the prohibitionists refraining from an investigation of the methods by which their opponents had carried the vote, the liquor people agreed to abide by certain restrictions of their trade. Among these restrictions are the closing of the saloons on Sunday and at ten o'clock at night. It is said by some resident prohibitionists of Atlanta that these restrictions are observed fairly well; that so strong is the prohibition sentiment of the state, more than three-fourths of the counties of Georgia being "dry," that the saloon men fear that flagrant violation of the laws will provoke another prohibition contest. The restrictions, being enforced, are irksome, and the saloon is restive under them. At the time of the Cotton States Exposition, a determined effort was made to secure a modification to allow saloons to remain open during the exposition until midnight. To the credit of Atlanta be it said this effort failed. But "the battle is on once more" to extend the ten o'clock limit.

The *Atlanta Constitution* has declared itself against the change, and published interviews with many prominent business men on the subject and the replies of the two candidates for mayor. With the exception of one of the latter, who dodges the question, all the persons quoted unite in opposing a lengthening of the hours. All, too, except two or three prohibitionists, express themselves satisfied with the existing laws and deprecate agitation of the question in any form.

The fact that so many upright business men, many of them professing Christians, can declare themselves satisfied to allow such an iniquitous and ruinous thing as the liquor traffic to continue to flourish under the protection of the law, and the reasons given therefor, open up all the questions of the moral obliquity with regard to this traffic, the lack of faith in God and in the power of right which are characteristics of this commercial era. Each would serve as a text for a temperance sermon. Not one of these men discusses the question from the standpoint of righteousness and morality. If such considerations have weight with them in this connection, they evidently think that they would have little or no weight with people in general, and hence are not worth mentioning. One and all utter the same cry, business in Atlanta is prospering, there is nothing like an agitation of the liquor question to stir up bitterness and excitement and interfere with business, therefore, at all hazards, let the question entirely alone. "I am opposed to any agitation of the city's liquor laws, no matter which way the agitation looks," is the consensus of opinion. But with all this we are sadly familiar. Any temperance worker could tell beforehand the substance of the objections. There is one man, however, who has the honor of departing from the beaten paths and expressing an opinion which borders upon originality. He says, "The saloons, in my opinion, ought to be run in such a way that they will not be conducted to the injury of the morals of the people, but yet long enough to allow the business to be profitable." Surely a Daniel is come to judgment!

He neglects (perhaps for lack of space) to suggest how his wise and original plan is to be carried out and we fear, should the Solons of Atlanta undertake to wrestle with the problem, they would find themselves confronted with difficulties before which the "impossibilities" of prohibition become Lilliputian. So far as we are informed, no other king beside this "uncrowned king" of America and his great predecessor Nebuchadnezzar, ever asked of any "magician, astrologer, Chaldean" or of any body of legislators, municipal, state or national, such an impossible feat as this, to make the liquor traffic profitable, yet not injurious to the morals of the people. The most that has been asked of our rulers is that they place the liquor traffic under such limitations that it do the least injury to the morals of the community consistent with reasonable profit to the business. Even this moderate aim has never yet been secured. The liquor business proves unreasonably profitable and its ravages exceed those of war, famine and pestilence combined. Yet this is the goal which "calm-minded" men are still laboring to reach.

What has become of the much vaunted reasoning powers of the "logical male mind" that it does not perceive the inconsistency of such an attempt? How can the mere expression of such a necessity fail to open their eyes to the character of this thing which they falsely call a "business"? What is the recognized basis of business? Service to others. Every other business beneath the flag but the liquor traffic exists because it benefits the community. The profit which the individual engaged in it receives is his wages for his service to the community. There was a time when robbery was recognized as a legitimate method of getting a livelihood provided you did not rob the wrong people. At one time all outside of one's own family were legitimate prey, then the limits widened and those within the clan were exempt, then those within the nation. Now, in the illumination of Christ's gospel, mankind are opening their eyes to see that the same laws which govern individuals in their dealings with one another are also binding upon nations. The evolution of society has consisted largely in widening the limits which include those who are not legitimate subjects of spoliation and those limits now include all mankind.

But in glaring contradiction to the standards set by the awakened conscience of mankind, the liquor traffic rears its head. In an era when not even one nation may openly rob another, those engaged in this trade, under the sanction of law, rob their fellow citizens. And not alone of money, but of health, of life, of honor, of intellect and of moral character. The liquor traffic is the anachronism of the age. It is the giant of our nursery days stalking through nineteenth century civilization crying, "Fee, fi, fo, fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman!" It is time we had done with talk about "regulating" him, restricting his injuries to society within the smallest limits consistent with his continued health and prosperity. It is high time that the edict for his destruction had gone forth as by far the worst of his fellow outlaws, the train robber and the midnight assassin.

The Union Reform Party of Ohio.

OUR attention has been called to the fact that in the platform of the Union Reform Party of Ohio no mention is made of prohibition or woman suffrage. Upon investigation we find that the platform declares for three principles, viz., (1) direct legislation under the system known as the initiative and referendum, (2) the honest and effective enforcement of all laws, and (3) the honest and economical administration of government. This policy is presented by its formulators as "the only method by which the people can secure relief from existing evils," among which they mention the denial of the right of suffrage to one-half of the citizenship of the country, and the corrupting power of the liquor interest in society and politics. So that while the two political issues in which the W. C. T. U. is specially interested, prohibition and woman's ballot, are not incorporated by name in the platform itself, both are specifically mentioned in the "statement" which accompanies it, and both have been brought into the platforms of some of the local organizations.

This, therefore, seemed to warrant our saying some time ago that this party stood for these two principles. If it doesn't, more is the pity that it is simply masquerading that way! It is safe to say that no man or woman can predict what any political party will do or how even its own explicit declarations may be interpreted as time goes on, and this is, if possible, truer in the case of a new party. But the "brethren" ought to know by this time that the W. C. T. U. has a "do-everything policy" and that it is simply "keeping in the middle of the road" to "wabble" straight toward any of our many principles wherever it appears, and commend it, and that is all we can do as yet. This we consider to be an "inalienable" right, with which no one should find fault, much less a reformer. One such accuses us of patting the new union reform party on the back and thus "backhandedly discounting the only prohibition party of that state," because we reported its organization in six lines and said "among the principles which this party stands for are prohibition of the liquor traffic and equal suffrage."

It is strange reasoning that to recognize a forward movement beginning at a new center, no matter how feeble, is to give a backhanded lick to the same principle where it exists in a more advanced or permanent state. With such a policy we would inquire how long it will be till reformers get together. If reform parties propose to follow in the footsteps of the old parties in this matter the outcome is easy to predict.

We would suggest to any of that mind as a subject for meditation, "The Party Lash;" (*a*) as used by the old parties, (*b*) as used by the new parties, (*c*) as used against innocent women denied a party.

Pending Bill to Abolish "Canteens" and Other Government Rumselling.

BELOW we give the text of what is known as the Ellis Bill. It is on the calendar with favorable report, and is bound to come up for action early in December, on call of the committee. It needs no special order, and has a good chance to pass if the proper work is done. That which would be most telling would be for societies and individuals to call on senators and representatives personally, before they return to Washington, and urge their vote in favor of the bill. At the same time it would be well to speak of the age of protection bill for the District of Columbia, and the other reform bills. If it is impossible to see your congressmen personally then use the form of petition given in another part of this paper.

When one thinks of the debauchery of the canteen in the army, the saloons at the Soldiers' Homes and in government buildings, it is worth a supreme effort by churches, the W. C. T. U., the young people's societies, by every patriotic man and woman, to secure the vote of every man in the United States congress for this bill. Its passage would solve more difficulties, and save more men perhaps than any other pending measure. Call on your congressman at once if possible. If not, write to him personally, and start a petition before you sleep by cutting out our form, found on another page, sticking it on a sheet of paper for a heading, and writing your name underneath. Then do not rest till all your town or neighborhood has signed and it is sent off on its mission. The following is the text of the bill:

H. R. 7937 [Report No. 1629] pending in the House of Representatives, with favorable report:

A Bill to Prohibit the Sale of Intoxicating Liquors on any Reservation or in any Building Under Control of the United States Government, and for other Purposes.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, that hereafter it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to sell, give away or otherwise dispose of any kind of intoxicating liquors on any reservation under control of, or in any building owned or controlled by, the United States government.

SEC. 2. That any violation of this Act shall be deemed a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall, for each separate offense, be punished by a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars.

SEC. 3. That the federal courts shall have jurisdiction of all violations of this act.

The Importance of Our National Convention.

PERHAPS it is not too much to say that in all the history of the organization no more important Convention was ever held than will be the one at St. Paul. The change in officers will, perhaps, be greater than at any other time, as, necessarily, there must be several. The Temple will be carefully considered, and it is hoped that whatever the action is, it may be final and satisfactory. The usual routine of important business will come before the Convention, and it will be the first time in the history of the organization when Miss Willard will not be a visible, moving spirit throughout all the harmonies of the hours. But these conditions will only serve to bring out the reserve force of the great body. We have no fear of the decided and profound success of the annual meeting. Women have not sat together with receptive minds and hearts for ten and twenty years without being ready for such a time as this. The women of our organization have not simply theorized along the lines that tie God and man together all these years without being able to practice what they preach.

Our society is democratic and theocratic. It believes in the rights of the individual and in majorities. It believes in the freedom of conscience, and has respect unto every conscience. It is a philanthropic organization, with a history behind it which attracts the attention of the world, and this history, we believe, will not be dimmed by any unthoughted, untoward or impassioned word or act at St. Paul, no matter how severe the strain upon personal preference may be. We are sure that the Golden Rule will seek expression in every possible way.

This above all should be a Convention of which the world should say, "See how these Christians love one another." It is an opportunity for a great object lesson to sinners, to the intemperate, to the saloonkeeper, to the churches even, and one which will not return; therefore, while we mourn, let us be comforted, and while we contend, let our hearts be kept in perfect peace and our warfare be only that of Christian soldiers.

National Perils and Hopes.

TWELVE cyclonic clouds of moral evil darken our national sky: The pro rata increase, since the Civil War, of liquor consumption, murders, divorces, lynchings, labor riots, municipal misrule, Sabbath-breaking, impurity, corrupt journalism, brutal sports, criminality and respectable lawlessness.

These clouds should be the chief concern of Congress and the churches alike, for they are more perilous to the nation, in the light of history, than any foreign foe. To remove or reduce these clouds we must remove or reduce the causes, which are, in part: The Civil War, for war, however just, always increases intemperance, impurity and Sabbath-breaking, and lowers the sacredness of life and property; the lager beer invasion, which came under cover of the Civil War; immigration, excessive commercialism; impersonal business, the "soulless corporation," that in public thought can neither cheat nor be cheated; luxury; the relaxation of belief in future retribution, which always multiplies hells on earth.

These evils are as much weaker than the moral forces of the churches as Spain is weaker than the United States, and will be defeated whenever the united churches really attack them. First, the churches must recognize that the gospel has to do with personal and social ethics as much if not more than with theology; and, second, the forces now divided into one hundred and fifty sects must be sociologically united to save society as well as souls. That these clouds can be dispelled is betokened by the fact that clouds as dark have been dispelled in this generation by the united action of Christian citizenship—dueling, slavery, Mormon polygamy, the Louisiana lottery, the spoils system, to which may be added three other reforms so nearly complete that we may count them as done, which are, scientific temperance education in the public schools—but four states are out of the Union on that—and the Australian ballot—only three states have not that in some degree—while the Anglo-Saxon international treaty of arbitration is now practically assured, and promises to be the beginning of the end of international war. The other clouds also are to be dispelled when the churches unite their forces, a grand army of 23,000,000, which becoming really the "church militant" will become the "church triumphant."

Personals.

MRS. MARY E. SANDERSON, of Quebec, treasurer of the World's W. C. T. U., was made a life member of the World's Union by her sisters of the Provincial W. C. T. U. at their recent convention in Montreal. The payment of one hundred dollars constitutes a life membership in the World's organization.

ON November 4, Miss Agnes Slack will meet the executive committee of the Glasgow (Scotland) W. C. T. U., when it is expected some decision will be arrived at with regard to the next World's Convention. The World's officers will, if possible, fix the Convention to meet in Glasgow in the spring of 1900.

MRS. LYDIA F. WILLSON, from Montreal, Canada, was a caller at Headquarters lately. She attended the noon meeting in Willard Hall and reported the work in eastern New York, which she had also visited, as progressing well. Mrs. Willson spends part of her time in Minnesota, and is one of the old-time workers.

MRS. MARTHA M. ALLEN, National superintendent non-alcoholic medication, wishes her superintendents and other friends to note the fact that her address is changed. Her husband is a Methodist Episcopal minister, and having served his five years in Newark, is now stationed in Syracuse. Mrs. Allen's address is therefore 809 S. Geddes St., Syracuse, N. Y.

MRS. SARAH A. MCCLEES, of Oakland, Cal., one of the old-time Crusaders, is still active in the work. As evangelist for her local and county unions she gives a Bible reading or conducts a religious service each week, and as National evangelist for the soldiers' and sailors' department she has been active in exposing the evils of the canteen system and in securing signatures to petitions. Mrs. McClees will be remembered as an occasional contributor to THE UNION SIGNAL.

JOHN H. HILL is the prohibition candidate for representative in the Illinois legislature for the fifth district, which comprises the third, fourth and thirty-second wards of Chicago. Mr. Hill is a young man of ability, consecrated to clean politics, patriotic and Christian citizenship. He is against the saloon, and its accompanying evils. We understand that there is a non-partisan movement in favor of him, and that clean men in all the parties will be asked to cast their three votes for him. The W. C. T. U. in the wards named could now pull an oar or two for a rising young man representing their own principles.

MRS. CHARLOTTE G. GRAY, at one time a National evangelist of the W. C. T. U., lately received the degree of B. D. (Bachelor of Divinity) from the Chicago University. After losing her husband seven years ago, Mrs. Gray came to Chicago, having previously pursued Hebrew with Dr. Harper at Chautauqua. She studied first for an A. B. and having secured that, entered the theological department and took the degree of B. D. One half of the white in the hood of her college gown is now scarlet to show the divinity degree. We congratulate Mrs. Gray, but at the same time must detract from the glory given her by a Chicago daily as "the only woman in the world" having secured such an honor. Anna Oliver and Anna Shaw long ago received B. D. from the Boston University School of Theology, and others have followed after them, as this and other theological schools of the Methodist Episcopal church are open to women, degrees and all, the same as to men. The attendance of women upon these schools has, however, been small in number since ordination was denied them by the church.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

New Honors for the National Secretary.

OUR young women will be personally interested in the fact that Mrs. Ella Alexander Boole, National Y secretary, has been elected state president of the New York W. C. T. U., to succeed the late Mrs. Mary Towne Burt. Mrs. Boole was vice-president of the great Empire state and has been acting president since the death of Mrs. Burt. Her formal election to the presidency is a fitting recognition of the ability with which she has filled the office temporarily.

Y's at Work.

VIRGINIA.

THE Y's of Virginia met in annual conference at Richmond on Tuesday, October 4. There were fifty-two regular delegates present and many visitors. The workers' conference brought out many helpful questions that were freely discussed. Three most excellent papers were read. First, "The Individual Responsibility of the Y Girls." Second, "The Y. W. C. T. U. as a Social Factor." Third, "The Y. W. C. T. U. and Kindred Societies."

A minute's long letter from Miss Clara Parrish to the young women of Virginia was read. Mr. W. R. Walker, an honorary member of one of the unions, led the noontide devotions. Just as the bell struck twelve he asked for sentence prayers for Clara Parrish and her work; many such prayers ascended to the throne of grace for the young sister who is doing so much for the young womanhood of Japan. The blessedness of this noontide hour will remain with the young women for a long time.

The Y's decided to continue to send twenty-five cents for each active member to the state Y fund as they did last year. This year they report 502 active members and 433 honorary members. Two years ago they had only 257 active and 288 honorary members in the state. The state secretary has sent out to the unions 32,664 pages of total abstinence and department literature. Has written to the Y's and about Y work, 1,766 letters.

Pledges were taken for the Clara Parrish fund that will help her materially. They decided that the L. T. L. was the best work they could do to advance the temperance cause. Many other inspiring and helpful recommendations were made. Thus closed the best Y conference ever held in the state.

(MRS.) G. M. JOBSON,
State Y. Sec.

World's W. C. T. U.

New South Wales.

THE sixteenth annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was held in St. George's church, Castlereagh street, Sydney, on September 1, 2, 5–7, 1898. One hundred and twenty-four delegates, representing sixty-two unions, were present on the first day of the convention. The proceedings opened with devotional exercises by Mrs. J. A. Nolan, Colonial president, after which committees were appointed on credentials, resolutions, courtesies, pages and plan of work. The minutes of all executive meetings held since the last convention were read by the recording secretary, Mrs. Greenstreet, after which the delegates were welcomed by the Colonial president. The following ladies responded: Mrs. Buckland, Penrith; Mrs. Kline, Noura; Mrs. Warton, Young; Mrs. Norwood, Bathurst; and Mrs. McKey, Grafton, for the country; Mrs. Courtney Smith, city; and Mrs. Wise, Petersham, for the suburban unions.

Mrs. Pottie moved, and Miss Rice seconded "That the New South Wales branch of the W. C. T. U., in convention assembled, respectfully conveys to the Czar of all the Russias the sincerest congratulations and heartfelt gratitude of its members for his noble proposal of international disarmament, and prays Almighty God that the rulers of all lands may be graciously led to accept and act upon the suggestion of His Imperial Majesty." The resolution was carried unanimously, and it was resolved that a copy be sent to the Russian consul for transmission to the Czar.

At the afternoon session the president delivered her annual address, which was a very excellent and comprehensive one, and for which she was accorded a very hearty vote of thanks. Mrs. Masterman, corresponding secretary, read her annual report which showed that there were sixty-two unions in New South Wales with a membership of 1,337, and 170 honorary members. The seeming decrease from last year is due to the fact that the names of a large number of members have been expunged from the various union rolls for non-payment of dues. The annual balance sheet was presented by Mrs. Rea, Colonial treasurer, which showed a balance in hand of £22, 17d, 9s.

At 6:15 P. M. a conference on evangelistic work was held. The annual public meeting was held in the evening, the Colonial president in the chair. Congratulatory addresses were delivered by the Rev. Dill Mackay, Mr. J. B. Mercer and Mr. G. E. Ardill, interspersed with music and recitations.

Friday morning Mrs. Turnbull presented her report on anti-opium and Mrs. Ward on evangelistic work. Miss Pemell's report on flower mission showed good work done, as also Miss Fletcher's on Sabbath observance, and Mrs. Allen's on "enlisting the sympathy of ministers." At this stage several ministers were introduced and addressed the convention.

Mrs. Roseby, the first Australian president, was also welcomed. Reports of franchise by Mrs. Finigan, literature by Mrs. Vaughan, unfermented wine by Mrs. Lucas, were received and adopted. At the afternoon session reports were read by the following ladies: Narcotics, Miss Watkinson; grocers' licenses, Mrs. Donaldson; press work, Mrs. Lemaire; THE UNION SIGNAL, Miss Donaldson; drawing-room meetings, Mrs. Wesley-Watkin; scientific instruction, Miss Hartshorne; cab and trainmen, Miss Marwick; hygiene, Mrs. C. Smith. Gospel meeting held in the evening at 7:45. On Saturday afternoon a large number of delegates and friends attended a garden fête at the grounds of Mr. Wilson, Mosman Bay. A very pleasant afternoon was spent, and a short open air meeting was held and speeches delivered by the Rev. F. B. Boyce, Rev. J. A. Nolan, Rev. E. Moore, and the Rev. S. Paterson. On Monday, September, 5 the delegates again met in St. George's Hall to continue the sessions. The report on peace and arbitration was read by Mrs. Pottie and discussed; also on legislation by Mrs. Ward (for Mrs. Ardill, who is absent in England); on coffee rooms and boys' brigades by Mrs. Crozier; on juvenile work, by Miss Price; and work among sailors, by Mrs. Marley. Dr. Alice Newton read a paper on "The Human Body: How to Keep it in Perfect Order." Rev. J. McKey and the Rev. A. J. Griffith were introduced, and each spoke congratulatory words to the convention. At this stage a basket of flowers was handed to the president by a tiny child from the Petersham Band of Hope. Greetings were received from Mrs. Harrison Lee, a report on purity by Mrs. Wilson. The report on membership and pledge crusade was read by Miss Dudley, the remainder of the evening being devoted to L. T. L's, Bands of Hope and Y members.

On Tuesday morning several reports of departments were read, and the Colonial and local constitutions read and adopted. It was resolved, "That we pay one half-penny direct to the World's treasurer for this year, in addition to the penny paid to the Australasian treasurer, and intend giving notice of motion to the Triennial Convention, that in article 6 it be altered to one half-penny." It was also resolved, "That those women who cannot pay the fee should wear the white bow, but be called members of the W. C. T. U. mothers' meetings."

The election of officers resulted as follows: Colonial president, Mrs. J. A. Nolan; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Masterman; assistant secretary, Miss Miller; recording secretary, Mrs. Lusby; honorary treasurer, Mrs. Rea. A very beautiful bouquet of flowers was presented to the president by Miss Pemell. Mrs. Nolan replied in feeling terms, and made reference to the loyalty and harmony that pervaded the meetings. Mrs. Ward presented the "plan of work" for the year, which was adopted. At 6:15 an interval meeting was held, when Mrs. Wilson gave an address on purity.

In the evening a lantern lecture was delivered by Mrs. Pottie, Colonial superintendent of peace and arbitration department, on "The Horrors and Devastations of War," with lantern illustrations by the Rev. W. H. Beale, of Ryde.

On Wednesday morning a memorial service was held when Mrs. Nolan spoke on Miss Willard, Miss Pemell on Neal Dow, and Mrs. Ward on several of our New South Wales sisters who have gone home. The report of *White Ribbon Signal* was read by Miss Watkinson and discussed. Mrs. Wise moved "that a special effort be made to pay off the debt on the *White Ribbon Signal*, and that each union be asked to contribute toward the same." Carried.

"*Resolved*, That the money collected for Miss Willard's memorial be left in the hands of Miss Marwick until further news be received from America regarding the Temple."

"*Resolved*, That our New South Wales paper, *The White Ribbon Signal*, be worked as a department, Mrs. George to be Colonial superintendent and financial secretary, Mrs. Masterman editor, with an editorial staff."

On behalf of the convention Miss Lucas presented a beautiful autograph quilt, worked by Y members, to Mrs. Nolan, who thanked them for their beautiful gift. Mrs. Finigan, on behalf of the convention, presented Mrs. Greenstreet, retiring recording secretary, with a silver cake-basket, suitably engraved, for which she feelingly thanked the members.

"*Resolved*, That we send loving greetings to Lady Henry Somerset, with our loyalty."

Miss Lucas read her report on "Our Federation." Mrs. Lusby was appointed press correspondent for this paper to succeed Miss Lucas, resigned. Mrs. Wesley Watkin replied to the questions in box. Program and advertising committee having been appointed, numerous votes of thanks were given, and the New South Wales convention of 1898 closed without, we believe, one jarring note, by all joining hands round the church and singing, "God be with you till we meet again."

E. J. WARD,
Official Reporter, N. S. W.

News from the Field.

Ohio.

ALL over the state come the reports of good county conventions being held. The department reports show that aggressive work has been done and our women will be able to report a year of well rounded efforts. The membership contest is growing in favor as a means of securing new members. The union at New Concord was a small union before July 1. At that time they decided to hold a membership contest. Their time limit was ten days; at the close of that time they found Mrs. Paden's division had secured twenty-five new members, Mrs. Kenedy's twenty-two, and Mrs. Wilson's fifteen, making a gain of sixty-two new paid up members. It was a happy crowd that gathered at their reception where an impressive initiatory service was held, after which ice cream and cake were served.

Coshocton county has been unusually busy; one new union has been organized at Warsaw. The Keene union have established a public library. Coshocton union held a June rally with Miss Frances Ensign as speaker and made a nice gain in membership. Dresden sent a contribution to Miss Dow for the Temple. Asbury had Mrs. Trego for two lectures and secured several new members.

Clinton county is one of the best organized counties in the state, having thirteen unions and three Y's and four L. T. L's. At their convention Mrs. Annie Clark, state president, was very helpful. At the close an autograph quilt was presented to their re-elected president, Mrs. Emma Unthank, who has been their county president for the last ten years. In the afternoon, the district convention was held; Mrs. Mary D.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

Lacy gave "Old Soapy" in a pleasing manner, and Prof. Bessie C. Todhunter, of Wilmington College, gave a paper on "School Suffrage." The evening meeting was especially arranged for the children. The Wilmington L. T. L. gave an exercise which was followed by a splendid address by Mrs. Frances Beauchamp, of Lexington, Ky. Mrs. Beauchamp remained over Sunday, speaking both morning and evening.

Trumbull county held their convention September 21 and 22. Although the weather was unfavorable it did not affect the attendance or mar the convention. A fine program had been arranged and every woman was present to carry out her part. Mrs. Annie W. Clark conducted a question box which proved very beneficial. In the evening Mrs. Clark spoke on "An apology for the W. C. T. U." Others on the program merit praise but especial mention should be made of the address of Mrs. Ella P. McConnel, subject, "Dawning of the Twentieth Century;" also a paper, "W. C. T. U. Methods," by Emma I. Dana. Thursday a gold medal contest was held; a fee of ten cents was asked at the door, which gave the treasury $13.18. There were six contestants. The prize was given to Miss Mabel Clemments, of Bristol township. Each of the other members was presented with a book.

Franklin county held its convention at Reynoldsburg. Mrs. Hattie B. Adams was re-elected president. Much attention was given to the resolutions and plan of work, which are to be printed and distributed to each local union and to each superintendent of a department. Resolutions were passed that Sabbath-school work, Loyal Temperance Legion and scientific temperance instruction be given special attention throughout the county the following year. Also that county superintendents correspond once a month with the local superintendents of their departments. In the evening Mrs. Clark made a very able address to a full house. Columbus unions had our work well represented at state fair. Franklin county has a dining hall, and Columbus unions a lunch hall. Several hundred dollars were realized, and much temperance sentiment disseminated.

Last March, in a terrible rain, Miss Marie C. Brehm organized a union in West Columbus, of six women. Never did women seem more ready to be organized, and to take a more comprehensive view of our work. To-day they have a paid up membership of fifty—the largest in the city, and when there is work in our federation of unions that requires extra care it is given to the baby that was christened "Willard union." They recently held a membership contest which extended their membership. At the close a large reception was given when the constitution was explained. Mrs. Mary Castle gave a department talk and Literature, Sabbath-school and Loyal Temperance Legion work was emphasized by their superintendents. The Columbus unions are now very busy getting ready for what promises to be the largest convention ever held in the state of Ohio.

(MRS.) LILLIAN BURT,
State Reporter, Columbus.

Alabama.

THE reports of the various unions that have come to me tell of efforts made and work done, so I gladly pass the word along. Selma has entered enthusiastically into rescue mission work, with all that it implies. On the first of July, at the same hour the corner-stone was laid for the new Mercy Home at Birmingham, hitherto the only open door in the whole state. The W. C. T. U. opened a mission and held their first meeting. There were eight "unfortunates" present; the meeting was a deeply spiritual one, and they have been steadily growing ever since in interest. The different ministers take charge of the services and otherwise manifest their desire to help. Three have been rescued, and one came voluntarily and threw herself upon their mercy. They found her a position and put her little child in the orphanage; another bright, intelligent young girl was saved, and is now happy in the home of one of the ministers. Were this all that had ever been done by the white-ribbon women of Selma, these four or five souls would be shining stars in their crown of glory. Surely there is no other work like unto this.

Huntsville has done noble work on this line, too, through our women. Though they have no mission the Florence Crittenton circle meets weekly. They have sent two girls to the Home in Chattanooga, making arrangements for the third elsewhere; one whom they had hoped to win went back to the old, sinful life. There is much encouragement in the knowledge that there has been a great awakening among our women this year, and we hope that this note of alarm will arouse them to new efforts in purity work.

Collinsville says they are a weak little band, but an acknowledged power for good in their community. "We never fail to find out, and remove, any immoral influence that enters our territory," says the president. Who can not read between these two lines courage, faith, prayer and victory, for these things are not easily wrought.

Mobile union claims our deepest sympathy in the loss of their beloved president, Mrs. La Prade, last May. She was known throughout the state for her ability and work in our cause; sickness among the other officers, with removals, and no leader, the union has almost dropped out of the ranks. While we deeply regret this, we are not discouraged, and believe that brighter days will soon dawn upon them.

Florence, through its district president, is working the way for an organizer and helper among the new unions. Mrs. Elder, of New Decatur, has been holding meetings there and elsewhere for three weeks, work not yet reported.

Prattville has a small union of faithful Christian women, but most are too old, too feeble, or too busy to do much; they have no saloons, and have finally ousted the "blind tiger." Their best work is the L. T. L. They have fifty-six pledged members, who proudly wear the

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."
WALTER BAKER & CO.'S
BREAKFAST COCOA
"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."
—Medical and Surgical Journal.
Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.
Trade-Mark on Every Package.
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,
TRADE-MARK. Established 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.

L. T. L. pins and tri-color badges. They use a great variety of literature very freely, having temperance lesson manuals in six grades. Company C is a self-improvement society, their motto being, "Our aim is high. For solid education, social usefulness, moral purity and Christian excellence." They keep always before their eyes the words, "Thou God seest me."

As the "hope of the future is in the future," Plattville and Bridgeport are raising an army of temperance boys and girls to carry on the work of the future. Some of the prejudice and persecutions which a few of our new unions have encountered in regard to woman's work remind us forcibly of the Crusade days; some old towns in our "goodly land of Alabama" have not yet reached the nineteenth century, and to them the W. C. T. U. is a northern innovation, not to be tolerated. But here and there a brave spirit is doing judicious work in scattering broadcast our literature. There's many a barren hillside waiting for the precious seed, but with

. . . "liberal hands and spirits free,
We will aye be true to thee,
Alabama, Alabama."

(MRS.) MARIA K. DOUGLASS,
State Reporter, Bridgeport.

Oklahoma.

THE ninth annual convention of the Oklahoma W. C. T. U. was held in the Congregational church at Okarche, September 27 to 29. Mrs. A. B. Mentz, vice-president, presided over all our meetings, as our president, Mrs. Susie R. Jackson, could not be present. A letter expressing our regret at her absence, and appreciation of her faithful labors during the past year was sent to her at once. Our old time workers, Emma Miller, president of second district, and Sue Uhl Brown, reporter for THE UNION SIGNAL, were absent because of sickness in their families. Letters of sympathy were sent them and others who could not be present.

Convention was not so large as some have been, but was pronounced by those who have attended former conventions as the very best in our history. This was due in part to the enthusiastic conventions held in second district, and in Logan county the week preceding our annual; but it also hindered some in being present at the latter. The gracious results in our convention were mainly due to the wisdom and devotion of our vice-president and to Mrs. Harford's presence with us. She had been with us a little over a month, visiting many places and organizing fourteen new unions, four since convention, and adding new members, active, honorary and pledged to old unions, and greatly increasing our membership. She has been tireless in her efforts to advance the work in the Territory and her help was sought everywhere in convention and was acceptably given. Hope we may have more helpers just like her!

Constitution and by-laws were improved some and much good accomplished in plans and provisions for pushing the work the coming year. Much work reported for the closing year. All hearts were drawn nearer each other, and a prayerful, Christ-like spirit pervaded the atmosphere. Pledges to the amount of fifty-five dollars (much more than ever before) were taken from unions and individuals for territorial work, Mrs. Harford giving five dollars besides her hard work with us. After all bills for the year were settled, the treasury contained twenty-eight dollars; last year it contained twenty-six cents. We believe all hearts said, "Praise the Lord, that means greater advance still in the year to come."

Our women gave evidence of renewed zeal and consecration to our cause, inspired by the life and works of our great leader, whose birthday occurred during our convention, and for whom memorial services were held. Expressions proved that Miss Willard's influence instead of being less is greater than ever before.

The address of welcome was given by Mrs. Kelsey, a Congregational minister of Okarche. She welcomed us to everything their town contained, and she said they did not have to import anything but men to sign petitions for saloon license. (By some such trick saloons were opened in their town a short time before.) Mrs. Mentz made a happy response.

On Wednesday evening the lecture was preceded by exercises of the L. T. L. of Okarche. These reflected credit upon Mrs. Sherman, the faith-

The Delicious Flavor of
WHEATLET
Is a Natural Property of the Entire Wheat.
Compared with all other grain foods Wheatlet is unquestionably the *best in the World.* It is delicate but substantial, rich in gluten and phosphates; for weak stomachs or healthy appetites. Try it. Sold in 2lb packages.
If your grocer does not keep Wheatlet have him order some for you, or send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied. There is only one Wheatlet. Avoid substitutes.
The Genuine is made only by the
Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y.

ful superintendent of the L. T. L. Mrs. Harford's lectures on Wednesday and Thursday evenings were inspiring and instructive and greatly enjoyed by all. We could hardly have gotten on without her. There was good attendance at all hours, and quite a number of active and honorary members were added to the local union. Two delegates were mothers who brought their babies with them. They were encouraged by the president introducing the babies to convention, pinning the ribbon on them and saying the pledge over them.

The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Catharine E. Ferguson, of Norman; vice-president, Mrs. Amelia Mentz, of Perry, corresponding secretary, Nannie E. Oliver, of Yukon; recording secretary, Rachel E. Woodrow, of Pond Creek; treasurer, Mrs. Cinderella L. Kelsey, of Okarche. Letters of appreciation to retiring officers were written. Convention voted to ask each union to pay one dollar toward expenses of our president to the National Convention. Mrs. Reynolds, of Kingfisher, was elected delegate to National; Mrs. Dorothy Cleveland alternate. So the president, corresponding secretary and delegate expect to be present at National Convention.

A post-executive meeting was held Thursday evening after services closed. Also on Friday morning and afternoon. The general officers and Mrs. Harford remained until Friday evening and were given a reception at the home of Mrs. Kelsey. Mrs. Harford was requested to tell the women about our National women; refreshments were served and it was a very pleasant occasion.

Our vice-president, Mrs. Mentz, at the close spoke of our convention being historic because of its date, Miss Willard's birthday, and the plebiscite in Canada occurring during the time. Prayer was offered for the latter at the noontide hour of prayer the 29th, and a letter of sympathy and hope written to our Canadian sisters. Three invitations were received for the next convention.

With renewed hope and faith and love our women separated, and one of the most pleasant and helpful of conventions closed.

In the absence of our press reporter, Mrs. Sue Uhl Brown, the corresponding secretary was authorized to report convention.

NANNIE E. OLIVER,
Cor. Sec., Yukon.

Montana.

THE fifteenth annual state convention with its records of another year's work has passed into history. A small band of our earnest women re-enforced by Ada Wallace Unruh, of Oregon, and Rebecca Mitchel, of Idaho, were gathered in counsel in Great Falls, September 13-16. President Alice S. N. Barnes met her executive at 7 P. M. Tuesday, in the First M. E. church, which was beautifully decorated for our enjoyment. By eight o'clock a large audience had assembled to participate in and enjoy the program of "Welcome Night." Mrs. Barnes, at the tap of the gavel, announced the convention open. Beautiful and appropriate music was rendered by a select quartet, solos and congregation. We were favored to have with us several ministers of note. Addresses of welcome were given by Rev. John Reed, of Vancouver, in behalf of the city, he having been the earliest resident minister in Great Falls and at that time pastor of the First Presbyterian church, then in its infancy. Rev. N. A. Chamberlain, D. D., pastor of First M. E. church, extended welcome in behalf of the clergy in his own hearty, cheering way, throwing in bits of eloquence that won frequent applause. J. W. Frizzell, M. D., homœopathic, in behalf of the medical fraternity, had gracious and pleasing words of courteous welcome for the white-ribbon women, and Anna A. Walker spoke for the local union words of warmest greeting. The response by Callie O. Price, of Helena, was given in happy strain and delightfully pleasing manner.

Our president's most able and interesting annual address followed, which was listened to with rapt attention throughout.

Wednesday morning was given to routine work. Reports and an excellent paper on Social Purity, by Lulu Harvie, a member of Great Falls union, which called forth words of hearty appreciation from all present. At 2 P. M. we held a memorial service, led by Mrs. I. N. Smith, which was an occasion of deep feeling and resulted in a renewed consecration of our women to the work so dear to the heart of our beloved, translated Chieftain, who held a warm place in the hearts of the women of Montana.

A paper on "Humane Education," by Rebecca Mitchel, ably presented the mercy department, which was adopted by the convention as a part hereafter of our state work. A union prayer service Wednesday evening, led by Rebecca Mitchel, inspired the people who had come in and again filled the church.

This was our last occasion for meeting Mrs. Mitchel, who left on the midnight train for Idaho. Her weeks spent in Great Falls, where she had supplied on Sundays the pulpit of the First Baptist church, were busy ones. She had labored also with the W. C. T. U. and endeared herself to all. Mrs. Unruh's lecture on "That Old Bachelor," followed the prayer service and made a deep and lasting impression on the audience who were enthusiastic in her praise. On Thursday evening she gave "Our National Sin," no less attractively, and the interest was unabated. There was such evident arrest of thought that good alone can result. Pledge cards were passed, and a large gain in membership came to the Great Falls union. A Miss Baldwin, of Chicago, a graduate in elocution, was with us and gave a most beautiful recitation which chimed in with the lecture as a complement.

At the election of officers and superintendents on Friday morning, a few changes were made, but our faithful president, who has served us two years, was unanimously re-elected. A vote had so amended our laws that a vice-president-at-large was elected; the office is filled by Mrs. E. W. Patterson, of Bozeman; Anna A. Walker was re-elected corresponding secretary; Callie O. Price, Helena, re-elected recording secretary; Miss Mary E. Jackman, treasurer. At the noontide hour the members of the convention clasped hands and sang, "Blest be the Tie," and fervent prayer was offered, adjourning to meet in Bozeman in 1899.

Mrs. Unruh gave a lecture to women only on Friday afternoon, and her bright, deep searching words were listened to with eagerness. We held her with us over the Sabbath, to "clinch" the work of convention. On that evening her talk was addressed to young men. There must be fruitage from this precious seed-sowing. May God bless our dear sister as she goes on to aid other unions in other states.

In a summary of the year's labors in Montana, it is found there has been zealous, prayerful effort, especially put forth by our noble, self-sacrificing state president, Rev. Alice S. N. Barnes, who, while attending to the duties devolving upon her as pastor of the Congregational church in Castle, found time to visit during the past year all but one of the local unions in the state, which, though few in number, are widely scattered. The one exception is in a remote corner of our large state, doing noble, faithful work by itself. All honor to Kalispel!

Mrs. Barnes was particularly eager, after the death of Miss Willard, to raise Montana's share, $500, toward retiring the Temple Trust Bonds. This entire sum was secured through the inspiration of Mrs. Barnes and efforts of our consecrated women, many of whom have labored unceasingly year after year in the Temple work. Much depression has followed the decision of the National Officers, but Montana women will rise above this great disappointment, realizing there are "human temples" to be saved, and "in the work of God no man may turn or falter."

Early in 1898 we accepted a department in the *Northwest White-Ribbon*, published in Portland, Ore., and the vote of the convention was to continue our relationship with that organ as a means of advancing the interests of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union through our own and these entire northwestern states. This coöperation seems timely and necessary, as our work is not sufficiently strong in either of these states to independently support a state organ. It is hoped Montana will be more fully organized before the close of another year. We believe it can and should be done.

ANNA A. WALKER,
Cor. Sec., Great Falls.



The full economy of using Ivory Soap may not be apparent after one wash, but in time it will be noticed that the clothes last longer.

The cleansing action of Ivory Soap is very different from that of soap powders and soaps containing alkali. Ivory Soap has no weakening effect on the fibre of the material; but alkali, gradually, and often rapidly, destroys it.

Copyright, 1898, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

Louisiana.

WHITE-winged messengers from different parts of the state have brought me the following reports:

The quarantine against yellow fever has debarred Mrs. H. C. Pharr from attending the meetings of the W. C. T. U. at Morgan City. She says in a letter to a member of her union: "As writing is our only means of communication, I avail myself of it, to say that I am glad to be missed, but I am sorry to be absent. I am more convinced than ever that the successful working of the W. C. T. U. does not depend on any one woman or set of women, but can be carried on by any faithful woman or set of women. And while God removes by various causes His workers, still He carries on His work. Take courage, dear sisters, and pass the good word on; and, while I pray, I hope you will continue to work." Under Mrs. McArthur's management the second medal contest at Morgan City was so successful that another class for boys is contemplated in a few weeks. The medal was won by Julia Landry, and the receipts for the evening's entertainment were $15.65.

Mrs. Jolley has again taken up the superintendency of the L. T. L. For some time she has been unable to attend to it on account of sickness in her family. The L. T. L. of Morgan City is among the best in the state.

Mrs. Emma A. White, state recording secretary, has suffered from ill health, and the state treasurer, Mrs. Lily F. Blanks, is in the far west with her son who is not well.

Biliousness

"I have used your valuable CASCARETS and find them perfect. Couldn't do without them. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. Recommend them, to every one. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family." EDW. A. MARX, Albany, N. Y.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 321

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Both the worker and the work languishes during the heat of summer in the South.

Miss Brown, from Alabama, made a tour of the fifth district in May and June and she delivered one temperance address at Delhi. Here the faithful few have held one parlor meeting and a gospel meeting, and from an evening entertainment the ladies realized nineteen dollars for local work. The spirit of the Crusade has been revived at Delhi. Although Richland parish had secured a prohibitory law it was openly violated by the sale of an intoxicating drink called cider. A notice was posted denouncing the wrong and calling for a mass-meeting. This was largely attended by the best citizens, both men and women, and the minister of the Presbyterian church presided. It was the sense of the meeting that the sale of the cider should cease and a committee was appointed to wait upon the dealer of this intoxicating beverage. He resorted to the usual argument and subterfuge of the saloonist, but finally agreed not to order any more of the stuff. The committee in a few minutes raised money enough to buy what he had on hand, and in the presence of a large concourse of people, both friends and foes, emptied it all out into the street. An object lesson at least, if it fails to be an effectual remedy of the evil.

The Floyd union is especially blessed in its devoted president, Mrs. Mitchinor. In proportion to its size this union is very liberal and it donated ten dollars to state expenses.

Colonel David Zable has donated a handsomely framed portrait of Miss Willard to the new headquarters of the Central union in New Orleans.

The wide prairie in the western part of the state is a fruitful field for labor. It is also a laborious field, for long distances must be traversed over muddy roads and unbridged, sluggish streams of water. Mrs. Kate E. Wilkins, president of the third district, has sufficient courage and grace to undertake and carry on this work successfully. The middle of September she began a series of meetings with Mrs. Dimmitt as her helper.

Four meetings were held in the school house at Evangeline. Then followed a week of meetings at Jennings, which accomplished a great deal of good for the local union there. Mrs. Wilkins, unaided, held meetings for a week at Grand Chennier. A Y. W. C. T. U. with fourteen members and seven honoraries and an L. T. L., with fourteen members, were organized.

Thirty-four signatures to the social purity pledge, and sixty-six signatures to the total abstinence pledge, were secured. The people were interested and enthusiastic for the cause of temperance when she left for Leesburg. Here she was joined by Mrs. Dimmitt, but on account of the heavy wind and rain storms they were unable to accomplish much, and as the quarantine against yellow fever was then established they were obliged to return home.

As soon as practicable Mrs. Wilkins intends to resume the work thus ended by the epidemic.

(MRS.) LURY GOULD BALDWIN,
State Reporter, Baldwin.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

A most encouraging letter comes to us from Minnesota concerning the enlisting of the Welsh people in our country in our W. C. T. U. work. In Tracy, Minn., there is a large Welsh union, and the minister who is pastor among the people, writes urging us, when our speakers come into Welsh settlements to try to have them get appointments in the Welsh churches or schools. "We have many Welsh women in sympathy with your work. There are large settlements of Welsh people in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Wisconsin and Minnesota and you ought to have many unions among them." It is greatly to be hoped that this suggestion may be acted upon and that we may soon have many Welsh unions in the United States.

A letter from our noble veteran, Mother Stewart, bearing date of October 14, although written from a sick bed tells us that she is still active in the interests of her beloved temperance work, whenever able to be about. We had hoped she would be with us at the National convention, but this she finds impossible. Within the last few months, however, she has spoken at the Methodist centennial at Delaware and roused the entire audience with one of her old inimitable talks. She has also been sending out petitions against the canteen and has been working for the aid of the soldiers. She went to the Cincinnati conference and there made a strong appeal for the soldiers. She also presented her petition to the Center Street and St. Paul churches in her own city and secured the signatures of the entire membership. She has solicited aid for the soldiers at Tampa through an appeal in the public press. Only three weeks ago she addressed the largest Sunday-school in Springfield on the temperance question. Surely our soldiers do not leave the battlefield until they are finally mustered out. It is greatly to be regretted that we shall not see some of these foremost leaders of the early days at the St. Paul convention, but we are more than glad that there will be so goodly a number of Crusaders present.

Work for the Convention goes on apace and without doubt in the next issue of THE UNION SIGNAL a résumé of the program can be given.

With this mail I am asking the state presidents to bring their state banners to the Convention. It occurs to me that possibly there may be some districts or counties which have especially beautiful banners which they desire to have at St. Paul. If so, will they kindly bring them with them to the Convention or see that they are sent to the chairman of the banner committee, Mrs. T. H. Lyles, 337 St. Peter street, St. Paul.

Mrs. Soule, chairman of the general committee, desires me to say that entertainment can not be furnished to delegates previous to the evening of November 10. We had hoped that this year the executive committee and the boards of superintendents and organizers might have entertainment a few days in advance, but since the local committee feels that it will be too great a strain upon the people entertaining, we must adjust ourselves to local conditions and I am sure those who attend the conferences will be willing for a short time to bear the expenses of entertainment. Boarding-house rates have been secured at one dollar per day in places near the church.

Everything seems moving off grandly in St. Paul and all the signs indicate that we shall have one of the largest Conventions ever held.

I am writing on October 18, and not one-third of the reports of the state corresponding secretaries have as yet been received and only three of the reports of the National superintendents. Please, sisters, be as expeditious as possible; else it will be very difficult for us to get through the accumulation of work necessary before the Convention. Please remember no report can be published if it does not reach us before the 25th of October.

Yours for a good Convention,
KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

W. C. T. U. Notes.

[Bright, newsy items of special interest are acceptable for this column, but do not send detailed reports of unions or conventions to us. Send them to your state reporter.]

ESSEX, Conn., has voted no-license. The W. C. T. U. and pastors formed a strong combination that the liquor people could not combat successfully.

MISS ELLEN MORRIS carried greetings to a convention of 1,000 colored Baptists meeting in Kansas City. They gave her a cordial reception, and the convention passed a resolution pledging the pastors to use only unfermented wine at the sacrament.

REV. ALICE BARNES, the president of Montana, and an ordained minister in Congregational church, also an active pastor of a church at Castle, Montana, is one of nature's noble women, withal she is consecrated to the Lord's service. Mr. Barnes is a nominee for the state legislature. He is interested in his wife's work, and stands loyally by her.

MISS JESSIE ACKERMANN has just finished a week of work in Detroit, Mich., Plymouth, Wyandotte and Flat Rock. She addressed eight great audiences; three of them filling to overflowing three of the largest churches in the city. Her grip upon the people was marvelous: they were enthusiastic, delighted. At her last meeting fifty new names were taken for the union, making 125 in all, and the white-ribboners are cheered as they seldom have been. They begged her to come again, and she has promised to do so.

MRS. ISABEL WING LAKE and Dr. Carolyn Geisel have just returned to Chicago after a ten months' trip. They visited fifteen states, returning to four the second time. Traveled 14,499 miles and visited 194 cities and towns. They were successful in establishing ten Rescue Homes in as many different states and in putting 304 women into active rescue work. The tracts and books on the subjects of purity and temperance distributed by them is almost innumerable. Their many friends rejoice in the good work they have been able to accomplish in this trip.



Don't use an imitation—especially imitations of Pearline. Many are dangerous. And dangerous washing powders can never be cheap—no matter how little you pay for them. Peddlers and untrustworthy grocers will tell you the stuff they offer is "Pearline," "same as," "as good as," "made in the same factory," etc. It's false. Pearline is the standard washing compound; never peddled; gives no prizes; simply stands on its merits as the best, safest, and most economical. 575

Millions NOW USE Pearline

THE work of Mrs. Marion B. Baxter, our financial agent, was commended in a resolution passed by the Oregon synod of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, held at Walla Walla, Wash. The resolution also pledged them to open their churches and tender her their pulpits, giving her such encouragement and support as is in their power. The resolution passed unanimously.

NEW JERSEY has had an increase of 168 in W. C. T. U. membership this year. One of our best speakers was offered free to the five unions making the largest increase. Bordentown, Midland Park, Atlantic City, Deerfield and Sharptown were the winners, and Miss Belle Kearney was the prize. She gives them dates from November 1–8, at the state's expense, the unions having the collections.

OHIO voted at the state W. C. T. U. convention to dispense with district presidents. The secretary reported 487 unions in the state. Editor of the state paper reported all debts paid and a balance of $61.10 in the treasury. The state dairy and food commissioner, Hon. Joseph E. Blackburn, was praised in the resolutions for putting the stamp of his disapproval on the use of dangerous narcotics masquerading as medicinal compounds.

MRS. L. E. BAILEY, of Prohibition Park, N. Y., state organizer, has been in the lecture field constantly the past year. Her work has resulted in establishing eighteen new unions. She has given 351 addresses, secured 565 new members. Mrs. Bailey won the prize for securing the largest list of subscribers to the *State Temperance Work*, has sent many subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL, and worked up two life memberships to the state. She was a delegate to Buffalo National Convention last year and will be a delegate to St. Paul.

THE Montana state convention held in Great Falls, September 13, was a great success. Mrs. Unruh writes: "The corps of general officers would grace one of the older states where, with the many advantages, one expects to find women more in touch with the work. They seem to have as broad a grasp and thorough comprehension of the situation and needs as those who are nearer 'the hub' of things. The delegates were women of unusual ability, and altogether things are promising in this part of the W. C. T. U. vineyard."

THE Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Oakland, Cal., have opened a free library and reading room for women, and a lunch room for self-supporting young women at Nos. 64 and 65 Playter Block, Oakland. The birthday of Frances Willard was observed by this union with appropriate exercises. Dr. Maxon, a prominent lady physician, lately spoke at a regular meeting on the subject, "Heredity from the physician's standpoint," and Dr. Alice Bush gave an address upon the "Influence of food, air and water upon the health and morals." Many practical helps were given to the audience by each of these women.

A PETITION addressed to the commanding officer of the troops stationed at Alcatraz Camp, Cal., requesting him to abolish the canteen, or governmental beer house, has been answered by Captain Baldwin, who sent a courteous reply to the ladies and promised to give the subject his serious consideration. This petition was sent out in the name of the three thousand women of the W. C. T. U. in California, signed by Mrs. B. Sturtevant Peet, president of the W. C. T. U.; Mrs. H. B. Harrington, president of the Red Cross of the state, and Mrs. Granville Abbott, president of the Oakland Red Cross, and Mrs. S. A. McClees, representing the National department of soldiers and sailors.

National Convention Corner.

Cut this out; It will not Appear Again.

RAILROAD RATES FOR CONVENTION NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION, ST. PAUL, MINN., NOVEMBER 11–16, 1898—FULL INSTRUCTIONS.

By action of the Western Passenger Association, a rate of one and one-third fare has been made for the above meeting and becomes effective only when evidence is presented to the joint agent of terminal lines that 100 or more persons are in actual attendance, holding certificates reading for tickets over terminal lines to the meeting point; and when such certificates are stamped by him, with his official stamp, and his written signature affixed thereto.

TAKE NOTICE: No certificate will be honored which was issued to cover the sale of more than one single trip ticket.

Certificates showing purchase of tickets at fifty cents or less, will not be counted, nor will reduction be granted where the rate is fifty cents or less.

An agent of the Western Passenger Association will be in attendance at the National Convention, at St. Paul, Minn., on Saturday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, to act as joint agent in the stamping of certificates issued for this meeting.

Certificates viséd by joint agent will be delivered by such joint agent, *personally, to delegates on those days only.*

Where the journey is made over more than one line, it is usually necessary for the passenger to buy separate local ticket of each road's issue, and procure certificates thereof for each of the lines traveled over going to the meeting. Passengers should ascertain from the ticket agent what portion of the journey can be covered by the certificate obtainable from him, and procure certificates filled out to correspond with the tickets purchased.

Take notice that failure to procure or to present certificates invalidates any claim for reduction in return fare.

Tickets purchased for *going passage* may be either limited or unlimited, according to the rate and regulations in effect on the line over which it reads; but the return tickets, sold at the reduced fare, will, in all cases, be limited to continuous passage.

Certificates must show the purchase of tickets not earlier than three days prior to the date announced as the opening of the meeting, or during the first three days of the meeting, and will be honored if presented not later than three days after the date announced as the closing of the meetings, Sunday not to be accounted as a day in any case.

The Great Northern Railway Company grants a rate of one and a third fare on certificate plan, in the states of Minnesota, Wisconsin, North and South Dakota. Certificates to be honored for tickets purchased not more than three days before the opening of the meeting and up to three days after its close.

The Northern Pacific Railway allows one and one-third fare in the states of North Dakota and Minnesota under the certificate plan.

The Central Passenger Association grants a rate of one and one-third fare, certificate plan; also the Southeastern Passenger Association, Mr. Joseph Richardson, chairman, Atlanta, Ga., and the Trunk Line Association in its territory, viz., from Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Dunkirk and Salamanca, N. Y.; Erie and Pittsburg, Pa.; Bellaire, O.; Wheeling, Parkersburg and Huntington, W. Va., and points east thereof, except New England. These associations have the same general rules as given by Western Passenger Association, except, only, that no certificate will be honored issued more than *two* days (Sunday not included) after the first day of meeting; and that when meetings are held at distant points to which the authorized limit is greater than three days, tickets may be sold before the meeting in accordance with regular tariffs.

Certificates are not kept at all stations, therefore delegates should consult local ticket agents, giving timely notice, so that through tickets and certificates may be ready when required.

Southeastern Missouri, Arkansas and Louisiana are not included in any passenger association, but roads in that territory have heretofore met the rate of adjoining associations. Delegates in this territory will please make *immediate inquiry*, and any failure to get rate must be reported to me at once, that the matter be arranged.

Dear sisters, none regret more than your committee upon transportation, that we must again work upon the certificate plan, demanding *great care* and *attention to detail*, as set forth in the rules, which must be strictly complied with if return of one-third fare is gained.

Later Instructions from Mrs. Woodward.

Mr. N. E. Weeks, chairman New England Passenger Association, advises the committee on transportation that a rate of one and one-third fare upon the certificate plan is authorized upon the following lines, viz: Bangor & Aroostook R. R.; Boston & Albany R. R.; Boston & Maine R. R.; Central Vermont R. R.; Fitchburg R. R.; Grand Trunk Ry.; Maine Central R. R.; New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R.; Portland S. S. Co.

The same general rules apply as in other associations. The rate is made to cover from November 9 to 16, and tickets for going passage may be sold only within three days (*not counting Sunday*) prior to the agreed opening date of the meeting (November 9) or three days after (including) such opening date; except that, when meetings are held at distant points to which the authorized limit, tickets may be sold before the meeting in accordance with the limits shown in regular tariffs.

Certificates will be honored for return passage three days (*Sunday excepted*), after the adjournment of the meeting. Return tickets will in all cases be closely limited to continuous passage, by the route over which the going journey was made, to the destination. Delegates and visitors from the Pacific coast, who may find, that owing to lateness of the season, special tourist rates are not available, will consult local passenger agents of the Southern Pacific Railway, who will be instructed as to rate by Mr. T. H. Goodman, general passenger agent, Southern Pacific, San Francisco.

Tickets via Great Northern Railway may be purchased as early as November 5, and certificates will be honored for return up to and including November 19.

(MRS.) CAROLINE M. WOODWARD,
Transportation Committee.
Nat. W. C. T. U.
David City, Neb.

Purity Conference.

DEAR WHITE-RIBBONERS:—I trust you are all bearing in mind that the Purity Conference precedes the National Convention. It will be held November 9 and 10, in the Plymouth Congregational church, corner of Wabasha St. and Summit Ave., St. Paul, Minn., and will be of great interest. The different divisions of the work, that is, the legislative, rescue and educational, will be presented by the different secretaries of the department. The evening of November 9 will be devoted to rescue work; the addresses will be made by Rev. George E. Soper, of St. Paul, Mrs. Isabel Wing Lake, Mrs. Charlton Edholm and Mrs. Mary Teats. The second evening will be devoted to the public discussion of the various phases of the work by the National superintendent and others. The state president of Minnesota, Mrs. Bessie L. Scovell, Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, Mrs. Helen Harford, Mother Prindle and others interested in dif-

One thousand styles and sizes.
For cooking and heating.
Price from $5 to $70.

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES
The World's Best

Often imitated. Never equalled.

Best Cookers. Strongest Heaters.
Last Longest. Use Least Fuel.
Made only by
The Michigan Stove Company
Largest Makers of Stoves and Ranges in the world.
Sold Everywhere.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate. I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

DRINKING FOUNTAINS
FOR MAN AND BEAST
THE J. L. MOTT IRON WORKS
84-90 BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK
311-313 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO
Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.



Copyright, 1893, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

THE LADIES' WORLD

is the best, cheapest, brightest and most practical ladies' magazine published in America. Each issue contains from 24 to 32 large pages, size of *Harper's Bazar*, and is enclosed in a handsome cover, printed in colors. Its departments embrace Fiction, Poetry, Special Helps, Housekeeping, Out-of-Doors, Artistic Needlework, What to Wear, Family Doctor, Boys and Girls, Mother's Corner, Etiquette and Home Decoration. It publishes *original matter only*, and its contributors are among the best of the modern writers. In order to introduce our

3 MONTHS FOR 8 Cts.

magazine into thousands of new homes where it is not already taken, we will send it three months—including Thanksgiving and Christmas issues—to any address, prepaid, for 8 cents in stamps. This small sum will not pay us for the advertising, to say nothing of the magazine, but we are so firmly convinced that if you will give it a trial you will want it continued, we take this means of placing it before a large army of new readers, and expect to reap our reward in the future. Send along the stamps and give it a trial. You will be more than pleased with your small investment. Address
S. H. MOORE & CO., 23 City Hall Place, New York.

HISTORY OF THE
WORLD'S
COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION

A book of 350 pages, 12x21 inches in size, printed on the finest quality of book paper, and containing more than 300 illustrations by the official photographer—pictures of all the buildings and of all the prominent officials, both men and women. Only 300 copies left. Original price $15.00 Now offered for $7.50. Bound in half leather.

AGENTS WANTED

both man and woman, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address
DIBBLEE & MANIERRE
WOMAN'S TEMPLE, CHICAGO

High Arm



Warranted Ten Years.

$10 to $25 SAVED

in buying direct from factory. 30 days free trial. No agents large profits to pay. No money in advance
$65 Kenwood Machine for.....$22.50
No better Machine at any price.
$50 Arlington Machine for.....$19.50
Other Machines $8.00, $11.50 and $15.00
all attachments free, over 100,000 in use. Catalogue and testimonials free
Write today for special freight offer.
CASH BUYERS' UNION,
158-164 West VanBuren St., B-30 Chicago, Ills.

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

ferent phases of the work will be represented on the program.

I desire it to be understood that the conference is not so much for public addresses as for the presentation of practical phases of the work, with opportunity for asking questions and the discussion of the same. In reality, just what the name implies, a conference between workers in order to further the work of the department. The two days of the conference, as I understand it, are included in the time of reduced railroad fares, and I trust that many will take advantage of this and come early, so as to attend the conference.

MARY WOOD-ALLEN,
Nat. Supt.

Ann Arbor, Mich.

Entertainment.

Delegates whose names are sent to Mrs. C. L. Webber, chairman of the entertainment committee, will be provided with homes from November 10 through November 16, but earlier or later than that it will be necessary for them to provide for themselves. Entertainment can not be furnished free to visitors, secretaries, husbands, etc. Visitors can obtain rooms for fifty cents per day, two in a room. Room and board can be had for $1.50 per day.

Hotel Windsor, room and board, per day, $2.

Hotel Metropolitan, room per day, two in room, fifty cents each. Board and room, two in a room, $1.50 each.

The Astoria, same rates as Metropolitan.

Important.

All state presidents, National organizers, lecturers, and other speakers who expect to be at National W. C. T. U. Convention in St. Paul, and are willing to speak on convention Sunday, are requested to send their names and place of entertainment to the chairman of the pulpit committee, Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, chairman committee Sabbath services, Schoolcraft, Mich., care Mrs. J. W. Budrow.

The ante-executive session of the National W. C. T. U. Convention is called to meet in Conover Music Hall, corner Sixth and St. Peter streets, at 9:30 on the morning of November 9. State presidents will please note time and place and be in attendance at the first hour if possible. A two days' meeting will, it is hoped, greatly facilitate the work of the Convention.

Reserved seats for the National Convention are selling fast, and all who desire them should write at once to Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, chairman of committee on finance. Seats are reserved only when the money for the same is sent to her. The price per seat is one dollar.

Where Our Speakers Are.

MRS. ADA UNRUH will be in Nebraska until the National Convention. Her address is Ord, Neb., care Mrs. M. M. Claflin. After Convention it will be 11 East Seeley St., Adams, Mich., until January 1.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.
Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal when writing.

Official.

Sunday School.

WORLD'S TEMPERANCE SUNDAY.

The movement to secure the observance of a World's Temperance Sunday originated in the London Sunday-school Union. The International Lesson Committee has helped the plan greatly by placing the fourth quarterly temperance lesson on the date of World's Temperance Sunday. In the United States the movement has had the indorsement of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church, the general assembly of the United Presbyterian church, the Congregational Council, the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, etc.

The Sunday-school department of the W. C. T. U. of the United States through its indefatigable superintendent, Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, has rendered efficient service in securing cooperation from Sunday-schools, but it is not yet so generally observed in the United States as in Canada and other British provinces. The sad facts that have come to view in the United States during the past year in connection with colleges and canteens should convince us that all possible effort should be made to entrench our youth against the drink evil, which is so rapidly increasing. We can not begin too early to warn the children against it. The children in our cities are in special peril, as many of them are sent to the saloons for the family beer. Begin in the primary department of the Sunday-school and pledge the children to temperance. If they can not write their names to sign a pledge, pin temperance bows of ribbon upon them to wear as a pledge. Let W. C. T. U. workers in other lands make a very special effort to secure the observance of the World's Temperance Sunday.

SEVERAL THINGS TO DO.

1. Call personally on Sunday-school superintendents and urge them to make a specially interesting program for the day, additional music, and, if possible, some interesting speaker, who will tell something about the World movement.

2. Have individual pledges printed to give to Sunday-schools. If possible have a large pledge made which can be framed after officers, teachers and scholars have signed it.

3. Let W. C. T. U. workers prepare themselves to teach interestingly the quarterly temperance lesson for November 27. It is to be found in Prov. 4: 10–19, and the Golden Text is, "My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not."—Prov. 1: 10.

4. Let a temperance banner be prepared by W. C. T. U. workers, and let it be offered to the Sunday-school that ranks highest in the following points: (*a*) Largest number of pledged members; (*b*) Best selection of temperance books in the library; (*c*) Regular monthly distribution of some temperance paper.

5. Let W. C. T. U. workers urge the appointment of a temperance committee in the Sunday-schools.

6. Let W. C. T. U. workers themselves be regular teachers in the Sunday-schools.

I would be especially glad to receive reports from W. C. T. U. Sunday-school superintendents in regard to World's Temperance Sunday. Address,

(MRS.) W. F. CRAFTS,
World's Supt.

210 Delaware Ave., Washington, D. C.

Soldiers and Sailors.

DEAR COMRADES:—I have been too busy to write about the magnificent work done by our department in the last six months. I began a letter, but was laid aside for ten days—I could not move without help, from overwork—and I have not found time since to finish it. I am holding my report open, but can not do so much longer. I shall soon go to Jacksonville to help the tired and worn out workers there, and will not be able to send my report to the National for printing in the minutes if detained longer. So, dear state superintendents, please forward your reports at once. Do not wait for your state convention. Again I say, send immediately and oblige

Yours to serve,
ELLA M. THACHER,
Nat. Supt.

Florence, N. J.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.

1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1692 Graceland Ave.
Rec. Sec.—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

Form of Bequest.

I give and bequeath to "The Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital Association" the sum of (———) for the use of said institution absolutely.

DEAR SISTERS:—It is with pleasure we note the recommendation of Mrs. Ella A. Boole, president of New York state, at the recent convention held in her state, "that a Mary Towne Burt memorial bed should be placed in the Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital in Chicago, and that Mrs. Burt's birthday, in April, should be known as Non-Alcoholic and Hospital day, and that the unions should on that day hold public meetings and take collections for that purpose." What an inspiration this is to feel that friends are being raised up all over our country to do what they can to help on this great principle of non-alcoholic remedies for the sick, and thus help arrest the physician's thought on this vital question of putting away entirely all alcoholic remedies, which purpose has been one of steady growth ever since the opening of our Hospital, whose life work is to educate, and thus benefit all mankind.

I wish to call the attention of the friends particularly to the marking of packages and boxes intended for the Hospital. *None* should be *directed to Mrs. Hornby*, as she has no connection whatever with the institution. Please write name of Hospital, number and street plainly, sending, if convenient, a card at the time of shipment to the same address; noting these simple directions often saves great annoyance at time of delivery.

The new ward, with its white beds, comes in for its share of attention; by some it is more to be desired than single rooms, "because it is not so lonesome." The superintendent says we are having a great many operations for a small hospital, and a considerable number are of major character. Thirteen nurses are in training this month, the largest number we have ever had. The L. T. L. room has its two little occupants, one very ill, an unusually patient little girl, who has been in the little white bed for many weeks with pneumonia, and a little boy of six years, who has had a slow fever since July. A week ago

STARVING
in the Midst of Plenty.

That's what people with poor digestion are doing every day. They have no appetite or if they do have an appetite and eat what they require it does them no good, because the stomach does not digest it and the fermenting mass of food becomes a source of disease, of headache,



MR. JUDSON A. STANION.

sleeplessness, languor and the thousand and one symptoms of disordered digestion. Mr. Judson A. Stanion, the great Church and Sunday School worker and president Christian Endeavor Union, St. Louis, Mo., says:

"I have had to be extremely careful what I ate. Many things were indigestible, and after a hearty dinner I could scarcely keep awake. I never have been sick in bed, but have had a great deal of inconvenience from indigestion. Since I learned of the merits of Stuart's Tablets, I keep them in my desk or carry them in my pocket, and find that I can eat anything at all without discomfort. They were recommended to me by a friend who is enthusiastic in their praise. I can not afford to be drowsy after lunch, and find these tablets just the thing to assist digestion and keep all my faculties wide-awake." Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets promptly relieve and cure all forms of indigestion. They have done it in thousands of cases and will do it in yours. The reason is simple. They digest the food whether the stomach works or not, and that's the whole secret. At all druggists, 50 cents a box. For book on stomach diseases, giving valuable advice, address F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR
the only Official and superbly Illustrated **HISTORY OF**
OUR WAR WITH SPAIN
ITS CAUSES, INCIDENTS, AND RESULTS. A reliable and exhaustive story of the war, Civil, Military, and Naval, from its beginning to the close. With many fine steel plates, maps, and choice engravings. By **Hon. HENRY B. RUSSELL**, assisted by **SENATOR PROCTOR** (Vt.) and **SENATOR THURSTON** (Neb.). One Agent cleared **$200.00** in first two weeks, another **$400.00** in three weeks. **1,000** more Agents wanted. *Distance no hindrance.* for we *Pay Freight, Give Credit, Extra Terms*, and *Exclusive Territory*. Write for terms to the exclusive publishers,
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.
STOP SMOKING!
NO-TO-BAC from
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

EVERY LADY SHOULD READ THIS
I will send free a positive cure for all female diseases, irregularities, etc. A simple private treatment, a common sense remedy that never fails. FREE with valuable advice. Mrs. L. HUDNUT, South Bend, Ind.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

he was put in the other little white bed, and his mother tells us she can "just see him get well." Thus we see two sides to hospital life. Sad it surely is that people are sick and have to come here. Then the glad side, that there is such a warm, comfortable place where sick people can be so cared for and cured.

Several dainty little bundles have arrived for the holiday sale; early in December it will be held. One came from a lady in Maryville, Mo., a pretty doylie, made by the willing fingers of Mrs. G. Bradley; we hope it will sell for a good price, repaying, in a measure, her kindness. Several pairs of dainty baby socks have traveled through the mail waiting for little feet to make them travel farther on. Reports of our last year's work are in the hands of the printer and we hope will be ready by the first of November to send out. Many of the states sent dolls last year, some of them were truly ladies of society, with costumes sufficiently fine to grace a jubilee ball, such as Chicago gave last night to President McKinley. Perhaps some one will read this who did not contribute last year, and will feel able to help along this time. To any such we would say your donation will be gratefully received, and we will endeavor to do our best with whatever you may send.

Hoping and trusting that this year's work may be crowned with much greater success than ever before,

I am sincerely yours in the hope of a new hospital.

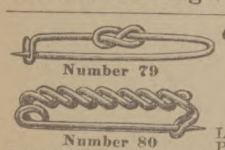
(MRS.) MARGARET INGLEHART.

A New Anti-Canteen Petition.

As it seems unlikely that the President will use his authority to close the regimental saloons, alias "canteens," and as in any case the Ellis bill, favorably reported and pending, will be needed to make such closing permanent and to close the "canteens in soldiers' homes" and the bar in the immigrant station at New York, all the anti-canteen sentiment should now be turned on Congress, and especially on congressmen and senators while they are at home among their constituents, by whom they should be visited, in delegations so far as possible, individually if nothing better can be arranged, to present petitions and ask their active coöperation to pass the Ellis bill early in the coming short session which lasts only from December to March 4. The following petition head is suggested:

To the United States Senate: [Send duplicate to the House:]

"The undersigned earnestly petition you to pass the Ellis bill to forbid liquor selling in 'canteens' of the army and navy and of soldiers' homes, and in immigrant stations and government buildings."



"BEAUTY" BREAST PINS.

These are gold plated Ladies' "Beauty" Breast Pins and are the very latest fashionable fad. Sample by mail **ONE CENT** in postage stamps. Address,
LYNN & CO., 48 Bond St., New York City.

New England CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC Unequalled advantages in all departments of Music and Elocution. The Conservatory home for young women provides every comfort and safeguard.
George W. Chadwick, Musical Director.
Pupils received at any time. For prospectus address
FRANK W. HALE, General Manager, Boston, Mass.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal when writing.

LARKIN SOAPS AND PREMIUMS.—FACTORY TO FAMILY
The Larkin Idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample soap if mention this publication.
The Larkin Soap Mfg. Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N.Y.
OUR OFFER FULLY EXPLAINED IN THE UNION SIGNAL, Oct. 6th.

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION AT ST. PAUL, November 11 = 16.

We beg to call the attention of members of the **Woman's Christian Temperance Union** to the fact that first-class service is always maintained via

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

Fast trains leave Chicago daily for **St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland** and **Duluth,** with unexcelled Sleeping, Dining and Café Cars attached. For further information address your ticket agent,

GEO. K. THOMPSON, G. P. & T. A., 230 Clark St., CHICAGO.
H. F. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Mgr., JAMES C. POND, G. P. A.,
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Publisher's Notes.

Attention, White-Ribboners!

"Your Mother is Loving You Yet," is a beautiful and pathetic temperance song, words and music by Emmet G. Coleman and is fast becoming the favorite with the W. C. T. U's as is demonstrated by the many orders and kind words we are receiving daily from the white-ribboners. We are determined to place this song in every temperance home in the land, it makes no difference what the sacrifice on our part may be. Mothers, your home is not complete without this song if you have children to be warned of strong drink.

"Your Mother is Loving You Yet," is a true history of a boy, eighteen years old, who killed a very old man. The cause of the crime was *whisky*. The boy was sentenced to death, and while awaiting his doom he received a message from his old mother, two thousand miles away. This was the message: "In spite of your crime, your old mother is loving you yet."

OUR OFFER.

Send us forty cents, stamps or post-office order on Danville, Va., the latter preferred, also the name of your best W. C. T. U. friend, and we will mail you two copies of the song, postpaid, and we will also send you free a copy of "Marching Onward," a rousing temperance chorus by the same author. "Your Mother is Loving You Yet" is full sheet music size, on best music paper, and retails for forty cents per copy. You get two pieces for the price of one. This offer is unlimited.

White-ribboners in Canada should remit silver, as Canadian stamps are of no service to us.

Address,
THE TEMPERANCE MUSIC CO.,
Kentuck, Va.

N. B.—At the above rate this song will surely find its way into every W. C. T. U. home in the land.

Our Memorial Ode.

"Press On and On," our Chieftain's orders, by Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, music by Mr. O. H. Hawley, is meeting with wide appreciation. The words are tender and effective, the music stirring and martial. It will be sung wherever the W. C. T. U. has voice. The Ode is printed in sheet form, with a beautiful half-tone of Miss Willard on the cover. Price 10 cents per copy; 60 cts. per dozen copies to state, county and local unions. Address all orders to Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, 1905 Tioga St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Frances Townsley Calendar

for 1899 will be ready early in November. It is composed of a sentiment for each day in the coming year, the material being garnered by the request of friends from Rev. Miss Townsley's sermons, lectures, and addresses, with a few entire poems of the author published in such standard publications as *The Youth's Companion*, the New York *Independent*, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Baptist *Standard*, etc. Miss Townsley is a National evangelist of the W. C. T. U. and at present is pastor of the Baptist church, of Vassar, Mich. The calendar is gotten up on neat paper with clear type, arranged for daily use, and the proceeds are to be devoted to Christian and reform work. There are many suggestions to young men and maidens; some to the aged; and not a few have felt that the preparation of this souvenir might be a means of real good to those who shall own a copy. It is expressly suitable as a Christmas gift. For terms address

REV. FRANCES E. TOWNSLEY,
Vassar, Mich.

It having been urged by Miss Slack that the W. C. T. U. organizations all over the world should observe the twenty-fifth anniversary of the uprising of the women and present the history of the Crusade movement, it is most fitting to call attention to "Memories of the Crusade," by Mother Stewart. A fuller and more graphic account of that uprising is found in this work than in any other published. As the present generation knows but very little about the Crusade, and have some very erroneous ideas concerning it, it is important that a written account be put into the hands of the people, or it will be little more than a myth in a few years to come. A detailed description of this marvelous movement as found in Mother Stewart's book will be sent to any address postpaid for the price $1.50. It is handsomely bound and illustrated. Orders addressed to M. Campbell, publisher, Apple Tree Place, Springfield, Ohio, will receive prompt attention.

On page 1 will be found an announcement of the November Bible Reading. We feel sure that white-ribboners will be glad we give them this month the words of our promoted leader. The Reading will be plated so that copies may be ordered in any quantity and at any time. Price, single copies per year, 12 cents; 10 copies, per year, to one address, $1.

Burlington Route

BEST LINE TO ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS

White Ribbon Special Trains to St. Paul, Nov. 10, 1898.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

On Thursday, November 10, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. will run two White Ribbon trains Chicago to St. Paul for Delegates and others attending the annual meeting of National Meeting of the W. C. T. U.

The Daylight special will leave Union Passenger Station, Chicago, at 8:30 A. M., arriving at St. Paul evening of same day, passing through Milwaukee, the summer resort towns of Wisconsin, and along the Mississippi River from La Crosse to St. Paul. The whole route is one of most delightfully varying scenic beauty.

The evening train leaving at 6:30 P. M. will arrive in St. Paul at 7:50 A. M. Friday. It will be electric lighted throughout, with Dining Car, Sleepers, Day Coaches and Free Chair Car.

An additional train with like equipment will leave at 10:15 P. M., arriving in St. Paul at 11:30 A. M. Friday. For return trip, four trains daily St. Paul to Chicago.

The Route of the Pioneer Limited—the only perfect train in the world.

The route of the United States Government Fast Mail.

Reduced rates and further information may be had on application or by addressing C. N. SOUTHER, Ticket Agent, 95 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LIMITED
Electric Lighted

Is the finest train between Chicago and St. Paul, Minneapolis, the Superiors and Duluth. It leaves Chicago 6:3 P. M. daily, reaches St. Paul 7:50 and Minneapolis 8:3 next morning. It is new ly equipped with Library Ca, Private Compartment Sleeping Car, Palace nSleping Car, Free Reclining Chair Car, Dining Car aed Coaches. Returning it leaves Minneapolis 7:30 P. M. and St. Paul 8:10 P. M. and arrives Chicago 9:30 A. M. Other trains for St. Paul and Minneapolis leave Chicago at 8:30 A. M. daily except Sunday and 10:15 P. M. daily.

Tickets will be sold on the certificate plan of one and one-third fares for the round trip.

All agents sell tickets via THE CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY. For rates and full information apply to nearest ticket agent or to
H. A. Gross, 461 Broadway, New York.
J. E. Brittain, 368 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
T. P. Valle, 601 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
C. Traver, 507 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa.
E. B. Spain, 210 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.
W. A. Cox, 435 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.
D. W. Aldridge, 127 The Arcade, Cleveland, Ohio.
W. H. Guerin, 67 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.
A. H. Waggener, 7 Jackson Place, Indianapolis, Ind.
Or W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

EDITOR—I shall want about 500 words on the subject I mentioned. New Reporter—Yes, sir; about what size do you want the words?

SQUILDIG—I don't approve of calling the prevailing tension a "war fever." McSwilligen—What would you call it? Squildig—"Rumortism."

"WHAT'S this new patriotic order Smith has founded?" "Cousins of the Revolution. You see, Smith's great-grandmother promised to be the sister of a man who afterwards fought in the War of Independence."

THERE was a deacon in a certain church, into whose pew one Sunday a drunken man staggered and sat down. The preacher discoursed about prevalent vices. Soon he exclaimed, "Where is the drunkard?" The drunken man thought the case personal, so rising heavily he exclaimed, "Here I am!" A few moments later the preacher reached another head of his discourse and asked, "Where is the hypocrite?" Gently nudging his neighbor, the intoxicated man said, in an audible whisper, "Stand up, deacon, he means you this time; stand up and take it like a man as I did. It will do you good!" The deacon was fairly doubled up. He would have given twelve months' takings of his drink shop to have been a clear mile away just then.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 42. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, November 3, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
Treaty of Peace in Sight—Temperance—About Women—Educational—At Home—Abroad 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poems, Nature's Trinity—To the Fringed Gentian—The Night Blooming Cereus 3
Meg's Wish. By A. J. R 3
A City's Girl Protege. By George Milton Hammell . . 4
The Fruit of the Vine 4
Willard Hall Echoes 4
CORRESPONDENCE:
The New York Christian Home 5
Miss Parrish Leaves Japan 5
On a Collection Plate 6
Progress in India 6
Origin of Christening Vessels 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, How the Mill Grinds 7
Phil's Experiment 7
The Tease 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
The Spiritual Life of the W. C. T. U 8
Sunk By Its Own Weight 8
After the Grasshopper Saloons 9
"Her Works Do Follow Her" 9
To Enforce Law Becomes a "Special Case" 9
A Greeting From Christian Endeavorers 9
Personals 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Y's at Work—World's Wave Crests 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
New York—North Dakota—Minnesota—Colorado—New Hampshire 10-13
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 13
NATIONAL CONVENTION CORNER 13
Entertainment—Chairmen of Nat'l Convention Committees—Important Change of Address—Notice 13, 14
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Peace and Arbitration 14
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 14
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 15
W. C. T. U. NOTES 15

NATIONAL CONVENTION.

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA, NOVEMBER 11-16.

RED-LETTER DAY.

PEACE DAY.—The third Sunday in December.

Notes and Comments.

THE subject of Professor Herron's lecture next Monday noon in Willard Hall is, "The Democracy of Power." This is the third lecture in a series of six, on the general subject of Christian sociology, given under the auspices of the National Christian Citizenship League.

MR. MOODY did not go to the front during the war, but he kept in close touch with the various camps in this country and in Cuba through his corps of Christian workers. When asked in Chicago recently what influences had been most detrimental to the morals of the soldiers, he replied promptly, "The canteen; it was infernal, no more, no less." Asked further if there is any close connection between Christianity and the physical welfare of the soldier in camp and field, he said: "Righteousness preserves a man from many things that hurt him in the army and elsewhere," and gave illustrations in support of this proposition.

"DO you know that the church, directly or indirectly, influences at least 9,000,000 of votes in the United States? We Christian organizations hold the balance of power, and if we would stand shoulder to shoulder at the ballot-box as the saloon stands shoulder to shoulder we could win any reform and demand any right." These are pulpit words of the Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, of Chicago, uttered in the course of commendatory remarks concerning Dr. J. Q. A. Henry's crusade against vice in this city. Christian voters throughout the land would do well to think more earnestly and more honestly on these things.

THE third Sunday of December will be observed as Peace Sunday by the various peace societies of the world. The W. C. T. U. department of peace and arbitration has issued four programs for this occasion which may be obtained of the National superintendent, Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, Winthrop Center, Me. On page 14 of this issue will be found a program prepared for the use of local unions at their last meeting previous to Peace Sunday. We give it at this early date that it may reach as many of our World constituency as is possible before that meeting. Mrs. Bailey suggests that unions request their pastors to preach special Peace sermons on December 16, also that W. C. T. U. prayer-meetings be held in the interests of peace.

REPORTS from the Pennsylvania campaign are most encouraging. Friends of "good government" from the different political parties are flocking every day to the standard of the Rev. Dr. Swallow, prohibition candidate for governor. The platform upon which Dr. Swallow stands is expressed in the prohibition, "Thou shalt not steal." The suppression of the liquor traffic is a part of the platform only by inference. This single issue is susceptible of wide and liberal interpretation. Ideas of honesty vary with the individual conscience, and this we know to be a very elastic thing. If Dr. Swallow is elected, as all reformers hope he will be, the supreme court of Pennsylvania may be called upon to define the word "steal" as used in the vocabulary of politicians.

IT has been decreed, so say fashion writers, that in winter millinery the corpses and plumage of song birds will be conspicuous chiefly by their absence. Two reasons are assigned for this closer conformity of *la mode* to Christian civilization, viz., the growing scarcity of the songsters themselves, and the growing agitation in opposition to their slaughter for purposes of ornamentation — agitation prompted by considerations both humane and utilitarian. Let us protect the birds even if that means the enactment of sumptuary laws.

APROPOS of the cost of armies, the United States and Switzerland are the only nations which spend more for education than for military purposes. France spends $8 *per capita* annually for its army and 70 cts. for education; England $3.72 for war, 62 cts. for education; Prussia $2.04 war, 50 cts. education; Russia $2.04 war, 3 cts. education; Italy and Austria, each, about $1.50 for war and 35 cts. for education. Switzerland spends 82 cents for its army, 84 cents for its schools, and the United States—to the honor of its people be it said—30 cents for its army, and $1.35 for its schools. May this nation always continue to act upon the principle enunciated by Edward Everett: "Education is a better safeguard of liberty than a standing army!"

THE president of the Italian Council, M. Pelloux, says: "The man who will succeed in inducing the nations to decrease their armaments will have deserved well of humanity; his glory will be lasting and much more solid than that of great conquerors." No one human individual will ever have that honor. There is but One who has power to thus bless humanity and attain such glory. His name is the "Prince of Peace." He is the Christ-man who works in and through all men. The disarmament of nations—to be an accomplished fact some day—will be the result of the steady growth of a sentiment which is a combination of common sense, moral principle and religious conviction. It will be the Christ idea manifesting, the Christ kingdom advancing, the Christian becoming, through Him, "more than conqueror."

DR. FREDERICK D. EVELYN, of San Francisco, whose experiments with alcoholized subjects we have before called attention to, announces a new and sure cure for inebriety, namely, inoculation. The human race, he says, can be made alcohol proof by arming all children against intemperance as they are now armed against smallpox. He claims to have administered, with marked success, a preparation called equisine, made from the blood of a horse which has been fed upon alcohol until it has become a confirmed drunkard. The doctor is reported as having "no patience with prohibitory enactments as applied to the drink traffic." He regards alcoholism as a plague or pestilence, to be removed only by removing the cause, viz., the appetite for intoxicants. We warmly welcome any and every scientific method looking toward the prevention and cure of intemperance, but the history of the temperance reform shows that legal suasion and moral suasion are immense supports to scientific suasion. And moreover, it will not be denied that the growing public sentiment against the use of intoxicants, consequent upon the efforts of prohibition advocates, has been chief factor in bringing about the investigations of Dr. Evelyn and other scientists, resulting in the discovery of causes and the application of remedies.

Current Events.

Treaty of Peace in Sight.

President McKinley Determines to Retain the Philippine Islands.

THE latest news concerning the sessions of the peace commission in Paris is to the effect that President McKinley has decided to keep all the Philippines. The United States will assume $40,000,000 of the Philippine debt in consideration of a quitclaim by Spain.

The stars and stripes will wave over an island empire in the Eastern seas. Oppressed races, numbering 8,000,000 persons, will be freed and civilized. The islands number 1,200 to 2,000. They extend north and south 1,000 miles, east and west 600 miles. Their area is 114,000 square miles, about as much as that of New York, Pennsylvania and Connecticut combined.

The Spanish commissioners at Paris have been trying to drive a financial bargain with the representatives of the United States. They have not offered serious objection to the abandonment of Spanish territory, but they have sought to make every loss of that kind the basis for a claim for cash. During the war it was asserted by Spaniards in official life that the bare proposition to cede Spanish territory would provoke a revolution at home, but the people of Spain gave up Porto Rico and Cuba without a dollar of indemnity and without a show of concern except a feeling of relief. In abandoning their claims in connection with the so-called Cuban debt, the Spanish commissioners threw themselves on the mercy of the Americans.

The President has decided that the United States can afford to be generous with Spain in the settlement of the fate of the Philippines. Instead of asking Congress for an appropriation to give the Spanish the cash for which they are crying, he has determined to assume the debt of about £8,000,000 created in 1896.

In administration circles it is thought the revenues of the Philippines will enable the government to meet the interest and principal of the bonds without burdening the United States proper. A speedy settlement and the dismissal of the peace commission now seems assured.

Temperance.

THE Grand Lodge of California, I. O. G. T., in session in San Francisco, has voiced its protest against the army canteen in a stirring resolution, as has also the Grand Lodge of Maine.

THE statement is made that the next legislature in Michigan will be asked to enact a law, regulating the sale of liquor by drugstores, and to make it so strict that it can not be evaded.

THE Schlitz Brewing Company of Milwaukee, Wis., in a letter to the battleship commission concerning the christening of the Wisconsin, makes the following statement as an argument in favor of the use of beer instead of champagne: "Only a few weeks ago nearly half a million bottles of this 'beer that made Milwaukee famous' were shipped to the men behind the guns at Manila—the largest and most noteworthy shipment of beer that ever left America."

THE W. C. T. U. of Dover, Del., has passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That we, the members of Dover's W. C. T. Union, believe it inconsistent and unwise to patronize, in any way, directly or indirectly, either the liquor-dealer or those who make his business possible by signing applications for license to sell intoxicating liquors.

As a number of the leading business men have been in the habit of signing these applications, and the women have inaugurated a vigorous boycott, the effect of the resolution is far-reaching.

A YEAR ago last spring the city council of Chicago imposed a fee of $100 a year on all dealers who wished to sell cigarets and prohibited the sale within 100 yards of a schoolhouse. The cigaret dealers started a test suit but lost in the lower court. Then the council was asked to cut down the license to $10 a year pending the result of the appeal to the supreme court, which was refused. The supreme court has now sustained the decision of the lower court that the ordinance was legal and the big fight against the license has been lost by the cigaret dealers.

MAYOR QUINCY, of Boston, in his address before the recent convention of the Massachusetts W. C. T. U., said: "I have always believed in woman's work and influence, not only in the home, but in the larger affairs of the community, in the body politic and social. It has been my privilege to call more women into the service of the city than were there when I first entered office, particularly to work among the poor and unfortunate. We are coming to recognize the importance of studying the sources of all these evils rather than the cure when people have entered the walls of an institution. The work of this organization concerns the body social and the body politic. One depends on the other. I hope I appreciate the far-reaching evils of intoxicating liquors, and if you can decrease intemperance and bring back to the paths of decent living those that have strayed from them, then surely your work is deserving the encouragement of those in office, and it has my support."

About Women.

IT is announced that Queen Wilhelmina, of Holland, will wed her second-cousin, Prince William, of Wied.

ON November 8, South Dakota will vote on the question to strike out the word "male" from the state constitution.

DR. CHARLOTTE LEVANWAY, octogenarian physician, who was the first woman member of her profession to enter the field of work at Chicago, died at Battle Creek, Mich., October 24.

MISS MARY HOFFMAN, daughter of United States Judge Ogden Hoffman, has begun a course in the Bellevue Hospital, New York, from which she will graduate a professional nurse, with the intention of devoting her life to charities.

MISS LULU MACKEY, court stenographer of Trumbull county, O., has been admitted to the practice of law in the state of Ohio. Miss Mackey is self educated. She is a member of the Political Equality Club of Warren, O.

WOMEN did not vote in the late plebiscite in Canada, as they do not possess what is called the parliamentary franchise. In the former provincial plebiscites, women who could vote for municipal councilors were permitted to vote the same as men.

THE result of the local option votes of October 3 shows a net gain of four towns for the no-license column in Connecticut. The town of Griswold changed from "no" to "yes," while Chester, Essex, Woodbury, Kent and Stratford changed from "yes" to "no." There are now seventy-seven "wet" towns, and ninety-one that are "dry."

MISS CHANLER, of New York, has received great praise from Lieutenant-Colonel Nicholas Senn, chief of the operating staff of the army, who has just returned from Porto Rico. He says this Red Cross nurse worked night and day with untiring zeal, ministering to the sick and wounded soldiers. Miss Chanler is a niece of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe.

THE Dominion Alliance executive of Canada has asked the Dominion government to fix a date for the reception of a national prohibition deputation to interview the Premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and his colleagues in the administration. The prohibitionists desire to place before them the unanimous demand of the prohibition conference for the enactment of a prohibitory law. It is expected that the government will agree to receive the deputation at the federal Parliament buildings during the first week in November when the Dominion W. C. T. U. will be in session at the capital, and which will unite with the other prohibition organizations. The sweeping victory of the prohibition cause with a substantial national prohibition majority will be emphatically pressed upon Sir Wilfrid Laurier, as demanding a law in conformity with the verdict of the electorate at the polls.

Educational.

THE superintendent of schools at Cleveland, Ohio, has decided that teachers may wear bicycle dresses in school providing they are not "shorter than is proper."

THE woman's department of the University of Illinois is increasing rapidly in size, two hundred and five women now being in attendance, a gain of fifty over last year.

TWO Southern Methodist institutions of Missouri, the Howard Payne college and the Central college, are to be consolidated this year, and open to both men and women.

THE school children of Philadelphia, Pa., have collected $2,305.55 for the benefit of the various hospitals in the city which have taken care of sick and wounded soldiers.

A BERLIN astronomer claims to have discovered a new planet between Mars and the earth, which he thinks has come into the solar system through the attraction of one of the superior planets. Its orbit about the sun is very elliptical and takes 645 days.

A HOUSEKEEPERS' ALLIANCE has just been organized in Philadelphia, which proposes not only to start a training school for domestic service and open an employment bureau, but is also to create public sentiment and arouse interest among the housekeepers of the city in the educational, sanitary and moral issues at stake in the proper solution of the servant-girl problem. Miss May Higgenbotham is president. The Alliance has nearly 200 members already, and $1,000 has been subscribed toward the training school.

At Home.

TWELVE of the Pillager Indians who were engaged in the recent outbreak in Minnesota, have been fined and sent to jail. The fines ranged from $25 to $100, and the terms of imprisonment from sixty days to ten months.

UP to September 30, the number of lives lost in the war with Spain was 2,906. The statistics show that the percentage of deaths in camps from disease was much less than during the Civil War, and that under far more terrible climatic conditions.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY has issued his formal Thanksgiving proclamation, naming Thursday, November 24, as the day in which the nation shall give thanks for the blessings of the past year, particularly the speedy and successful close of the war.

SPAIN has protested against the battleships Oregon and Iowa going around Cape Horn to the Philippine Islands and demands their return to the United States, claiming the action in sending these ships to Manila is a violation of the terms of the protocol.

MR. AND MRS. H. DARWIN MCILRATH, who left Chicago on April 10, 1895, for a trip around the world on bicycles, have just returned home. They wheeled through Japan, China, Burmah, India, Persia, Russia, Turkey, Austria-Hungary, Germany, France and Great Britain, covering 28,000 miles, exclusive of journeys by boat.

Abroad.

A DISPATCH from St. Petersburg announces that all the powers have accepted the czar's invitation to take part in a conference looking to the disarmament of the nations. Each power will be represented by three delegates.

PIERRE PUVIS DE CHAVANNES, one of the greatest masters of mural and decorative painting, died at Paris, France, on October 25. This country has a notable example of his art in the public library at Boston and France abounds in magnificent specimens.

THE bubonic plague, that has caused much devastation in India, has appeared in Vienna. The source of contagion was the cultivation of plague germs by a medical professor for experimental purposes. There have been two deaths, and six cases are at present reported.

FRANCE is again riven by internal dissensions, which have grown out of the Dreyfus case and the controversy with England over the holding of Fashoda. The entire cabinet resigned October 25, and a new one is in process of construction, headed by M. Dupuy. It now seems quite probable that Captain Dreyfus will be released without further trial.

Contributed.

[While Miss Anna Gordon was ill in the home of Mrs. Stevens, and not allowed by her physician to sit up, flowers in great variety were sent by sympathetic neighbors and friends, from the exotic of the conservatory to the little wayside blossom. As her eyes rested upon them in their beauty it is not strange that her poetic soul broke forth into song. Three of these little songs a friend sends to THE UNION SIGNAL and we give them here, feeling sure that their tender, trustful tones will find quick response in the hearts of all white-ribboners. —THE EDITORS.]

Nature's Trinity.

THE early blossoms of the spring
Are delicate and frail,
The snowdrop, harebell, daffodil,
The swaying windflower pale.

Could proof more perfect or more sweet
Have come to us from God
That winter's cold and icy hand
No longer holds the sod?

Blossoms of *Faith* spring's flowers are
With lifted, tender eyes
In trust that sheltering love is theirs
Under the brightening skies.

. . . . . .

Led by these harbingers all fair,
The dainty, daring things,
A host comes gaily trooping on,
And soon the summer sings

Of life and light in earth and air,
In busy bird and bee,
In field and wood, on mountain top,
And by the mystic sea.

Blossoms of *Love* in summer bloom
With sunlit eyes and wide,
"'Tis summer always," is their song,
"In her warm heart we hide."

. . . . . .

When hint of autumn chills the air,
How brave the blossoms grow,
How bright the leaves in glade and glen,
What courage strong they show.

The north wind bids them say farewell,
They see the coming snow,
Yet richer still in rainbow hues
Their gorgeous colors glow.

Blossoms of *Hope* 'neath autumn skies
To cheer and bless—and then
Kissed by the sun to fall asleep
Saying, *We rise again.*

To the Fringed Gentian.

THOU art half human, gentle flower,
On sturdy stem and true;
To wake and sleep thou hast the power,
With eye of heavenly blue.

A sylvan deity thou art,
Thy head uplifted to the sun,
In nature's psalm thou hast a part
From dawn till day is done.

Thy fringed petals as they fold
To sleep until the light,
Enclose a heart of purest gold,
Thou meadow blossom bright.

Bloom for us ever, gentian fair,
And when our spirits rise,
Still bloom for us in clearer air,
Flower of Paradise!

The Night Blooming Cereus.

SUPERNAL is thy beauty
Spirit flower,
Slow gliding into earthly night
From out the realm of radiant light,
Thou openest wide thy fragrant petals of
Ethereal white,
A wondrous vision of delight
But for an hour.

Alas, I can ot hold thee
Flower divine,
To meet the dawn thou canst not stay,
Thy gentle spirit hastes away
To bloom neath angels' tender, watchful eyes
In endless day,
There in thy beauteous array
Forever mine.

Meg's Wish.

BY A. J. R.

IT was the close of a dreary day in November at the East End of London. A dense, chilly, penetrating fog hung over the city. So dense was it that the usually busy thoroughfares had scarcely a vehicle, and the few foot passengers, whom necessity compelled to be on the street, jostled each other; while the lights, which at other times shone so brightly, looked dim and uncertain in the semi-darkness.

The clang of the great factory bells sounded, and from beneath the high, gloomy walls poured forth motley throngs—old men and young, women and children, the latter walking with slow, weary steps from which had disappeared every trace of the buoyancy and elasticity of childhood, while their pale, pinched faces told pathetic tales of the struggle of life into which they had been forced. A dismal crowd; the pallid, sunken cheeks, tired, dull eyes and wasted forms, in scant, begrimed garments, formed a picture which none but the most thoughtless could behold without a thrill of pity or indignation.

The throng separated, some going homeward, others tarrying at the brilliantly lighted gin palaces, where too often, alas! they found light, warmth and a degree of comfort which was not contained in their miserable homes.

Two children, a boy of about twelve and a girl some two years younger, brought up the rear of the gradually lessening procession. One would easily determine them to be brother and sister. The girl might have been pretty under happy conditions, but the tired eyes and the listless expression on the pinched face told the story of a wearisome struggle for existence. She lagged behind her brother and often stopped as if to gain breath.

"I am so tired," she cried, "I can't see you through the fog; oh, when shall we get home?"

"Soon," answered the brother cheerily. "Let's make haste or granny will be cross," and turning into the narrow street they soon entered a court composed of miserable tenements, before one of which they halted, and climbing the dark, rickety stairs entered the one cheerless room which constituted their home. It was a strange travesty on the name. Dark, dirty, scantily furnished, its one window looked out over a dreary area of chimney pots, roofs and leaden sky. An old, bent woman was preparing the evening meal of bread and dried herrings, and after tea the two children crouched before the scant fire too tired to talk, almost too tired to rest, and sat with closed eyes listening to the sounds in the street below.

Meg and Joe were orphans. Their parents had been factory hands, also their grandparents and greatgrandparents. The family heritage, a life of privation and toil, had left each generation weaker and less able to sustain its part in life's struggle, until it seemed as if the battles of the Merton family must soon end by the defeat of the two children, its present representatives.

The grandmother, bent, feeble and nearly blind, had long ago been unfitted for work, and upon the death of their parents, some two years previous, Meg and Joe had entered the factory where their ancestors had spent so many wearisome hours.

The evening wore on; Meg with a sigh, laid her aching limbs on her hard bed. Joe rejoicing in the thought of the long sleep to-morrow (for to-morrow would be Sunday) soon fell asleep, but poor Meg tossed restlessly all night, and when she did sleep she dreamed that the great wheels of machinery had caught her in their teeth and were carrying her in their ceaseless revolutions.

Sunday dawned clear and fine, the city looking brighter by contrast with yesterday's fog. It was late when Meg, with a thrill of terror from the memory of her dreams, awakened, and after a scanty breakfast, upon suggestion of Joe, the two took a walk in the quiet street. They had not gone far before they were attracted by the sound of singing in a little mission hall. As they approached a kindly-faced man invited them to enter. Meg shyly hung back at first, but Joe on the alert for anything new prevailed, and they were soon in a bright, cheerful room. The walls were hung with brightly colored mottoes and Scriptural pictures. Children were seated in groups, some neatly dressed, some in the attire of the street arab. Meg and Joe were placed in a group of youngsters of their own size. Meg had never before been in such a place, and her open-eyed, open-mouthed astonishment as she gazed at pictures, teachers, singers and all was so irresistible that a fat boy laughed outright. Joe was in a strange place, he might not know everything, but he knew enough to resent any affront to his family; so quickly but emphatically he closed his right fist and administered therewith a reminder of the boy's impoliteness, accompanying it with an injunction to refrain hereafter from laughing at his betters.

The singing recommenced and Meg sat transfixed, her wistful eyes shining with pleasure. She had never heard such music. One song particularly charmed her and she repeated the words softly to herself:

"He'll know the way was dreary,
When Jesus comes;
He'll know the feet grew weary,
When Jesus comes."

The lesson of the Good Shepherd which followed was as new to them as the song.

As they trudged home, they talked it over. The story of our Lord had been unknown to them. They wondered if He would come *soon*. "The song says He *will* come," said Meg. "I wonder if He'll come to Whitechapel. Oh," with a sob in her voice, "how I wish He'd come and take me away from the factory, I am *so tired*."

"Them words was pretty," said Joe. "What was it about rest in His arms?"

"He'll know what griefs oppressed me
When Jesus comes;
Oh, how His arms will rest me,
When Jesus comes."

She repeated them slowly. "Oh, if He will come *soon!*" she cried.

That evening as they sat by the fire she said, "Granny, do you 'spose the Lord Jesus will come to Whitechapel?"

"What!" exclaimed Granny, "come to Whitechapel? No indeed, little He's to do with the like o' us."

"Are you sure, granny? I was hoping He'd come. 'Oh, how His arms will rest me,'" she whispered.

"Best go to bed," said granny shortly. She did not favor the turn of the conversation. Her vague ideas of religion being that it was one of the various good things for the exclusive benefit of the rich.

The next day as the children walked to work Meg seemed much more cheerful than usual. She hummed the Sunday-school tune and shyly said, "I can sing it, Joe," and the thin little voice quavered out:

"He'll know the way was dreary,
When Jesus comes;
. . . Oh, how His arms will rest me,
When Jesus comes."

All day the words rung in her ears, mixing with the roar of the machinery, and as she repeated them to herself at work there was a restful feeling of hope down in the weary little heart.

"Tired, sis?" asked Joe as they left work at night.

"Not now," returned Meg. "Joe, I'm very sure He's coming to Whitechapel."

They were crossing the street. "Look out for the carts," cried Joe. But Meg's foot slipped and the hoofs of a horse struck the prostrate little form.

Pitiful hands carried her to a hospital, but nothing availed; Meg was dying. She lay motionless on the white bed. The pale lips quivered and slowly opened, and with a feeble smile at tearful Joe she whispered,

"He'll know what fears oppressed me,
. . . . . .
Oh, how His arms will rest me,
When——"

but the voice failed, the lids slowly closed over the wistful eyes, and poor, tired Meg was at rest.

"Accident—Child killed," said the daily papers, giving a brief notice of the event, and

the careless and busy passed and repassed the spot with never a thought of what had happened there. But you and I know that Meg's wish had been fulfilled. The Lord Jesus had come to Whitechapel.

Denver, Col.

A City's Girl Protege.

BY GEORGE MILTON HAMMELL.

AT a special meeting of the House of Refuge directors, held recently in the city of Cincinnati, Lizzie Rump, a thirteen-year-old girl who had been an inmate of the house for one month, was released on parole. This is beginning at the end, it seems, but it is the development of a case whose features exhibit anomalies.

Lizzie Rump's commitment was the outcome of her trial for "drunkenness" before his honor, judge of the city police court. It was wholly unwarranted, and as vicious an abuse of authority as the exile of a Russian suspect to Siberia. Publicly, however, or through the medium of newspaper reporters, the judge justifies his action on the ground that Lizzie Rump was "beastly drunk," that all the evidence in the case was against her, and that he decided adversely to her for fear of making other parties "sore." Upon being asked if this report were true, the judge maintained significant silence.

The "case" is this: Together with two other girls, employés of a Third street factory, Lizzie was asked to remain after working hours for the purpose of "sweeping up." For "fun," or mischief, Lizzie was forced against her will to drink, at the request of a young man, son of her employer. So potent was the draught, that before she emerged from the building she became partially blind, and before walking two squares was helpless and unconscious. The two girls who accompanied her, seeing a policeman, abandoned her, and Lizzie was taken to the city hospital, where she was treated for alcoholism. The internes testify that she frothed at the mouth and was delirious until midnight. Her mother, a charwoman, was notified and came at once, having been engaged in hunting for her daughter since six o'clock.

Lizzie was then arraigned in the infamous police court on a charge of "drunkenness," and her mother, upon her statement, swore out a warrant for the arrest of Lester B—, on the charge of furnishing liquor to minors. The cases were consolidated; Lizzie pleaded guilty to the charge, although she might easily have entered a plea of not guilty, compelling the city to prove the fact of her intoxication. Lester B—, of course, sustained by council, pleaded "not guilty," and the case proceeded. Lizzie told a plain, straightforward story, impressing unbiased hearers by her manifest simplicity of character and modesty. Two girls testified that Lester B— did not give her drink. Lester B— denied that he had ever offered her beer or whisky. An attaché of a saloon testified that he had missed two sample bottles of whisky and testimony was promptly adduced to show that Lizzie Rump was seen with one of the bottles. Therefore she stole it! It was also testified that she had once requested the saloon attaché to give her alcohol for an aching tooth. Therefore she was guilty of "drunkenness." The prosecuting attorney closed with the young witnesses, and attempted to break their testimony by forcing confession of perjury, instead of analyzing the testimony. Having failed in this process, the case was closed, and Lizzie Rump was summarily committed to the House of Refuge. No opportunity was offered her to say good-bye to her mother. She was led out of the court-room, and for one entire month was not permitted to converse with any member of her family (her father was with his regiment in the Spanish-American war).

Instantly the prosecutor approached the writer, and in a state of great excitement exclaimed, "I have been sworn out of court!"—a statement which meant that the witnesses against Lizzie Rump were guilty of perjury. Later in the day he averred his belief that Lester B— had given Lizzie Rump an intoxicant of some character; that his purpose was evil, and that it was the design of the court to confine Lizzie Rump in the "house" for a short time only, because she was not a girl of good character. Now, the judge and prosecutor knew, or should have known, that they had no authority to commit for any period less than the number of years necessary to attain majority. Under law Lizzie Rump was committed until the attainment of her eighteenth year. Nothing in the trial proved that ground existed for her removal from the care of her mother, who stood at her side during the trial, and deported herself with perfect self-control and dignity when her daughter was so summarily taken from her. She had confessed to the charge of "drunkenness." There was no evidence to show that she was an habitual drunkard, or that she was the inmate of an improper home. Prejudiced by Lester B— and his hirelings, the court permitted itself to be biased against a helpless, friendless girl. The prosecutor privately declared that Lester B— had been brought by cross-examination to the point of "breaking," but the prosecutor released him in time to prevent that catastrophe!

The weeks passed. Lizzie Rump was placed in the "dungeon," then subjected to examination from time to time, but treated, on the whole, kindly, and the authorities reported that she behaved herself modestly and docilely. But her mother pressed for release, and the case was placed in the hands of a lawyer. At this juncture, but wholly without purpose of collusion, a prominent German minister was interested in the case. He addressed a letter to the police magistrate requesting a statement of his authority for committing the girl to the "Refuge." This letter has never been answered, except indirectly. Reporters were told that such a letter had been received. Another letter of inquiry was also sent, but this also was ignored. Appeals were made to the board of directors, affidavits prepared for presentation, and then it was that a special meeting was held, and Lizzie Rump released on parole.*

Secure in his seat, the police magistrate declines to explain his decision, and the board of House of Refuge directors collude with him in insinuating that Lizzie Rump is not a "good girl." The fact remains, that the police magistrate assigned no such cause for her commitment and the girl denies that she made a self-condemnatory confession in contradiction of her sworn testimony in court. Stigmatized by a decision which baselessly, cruelly discriminated against her, Lizzie Rump came out of the "Refuge" a branded girl, but the bitter disgrace of all the "case" rests, not upon her, but upon the city with 1,997 saloons protected by the police power, and blackmailed by the state under terms of the Dow tax license law—hundreds of dark houses "certificated" by the police and scores of gambling houses taxed for "protection."

As the result of a modest effort to scrutinize the action of the court in cases of infant drunkenness, instructions have been issued to the police not to arrest drunken boys and girls—"beastly drunk" on the pavements—but to immure them in the nearest station house until they become sober. This will save the police from further effort to "discover" the saloonkeeper who sold the drink, and also prevent that exposure of the court's subserviency to the liquor power which is so irritating to the dominant parties in Cincinnati, Columbus and Washington—and the "voting church."

Cincinnati, O.

*Under conditions of the "parole," this girl is required to report once a month at chapel service on Sunday afternoon. Her mother accompanies her, and for the first time in her life, was spectator of the famous House of Refuge Sunday afternoon service.

The Fruit of the Vine.

[From a sermon delivered by the Rev. Samuel M. Bernard, of Louisville, Ky.]

Text: "But I say unto you, I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom."

SPECIAL attention is invited to the expression "this fruit of the vine." When we approach a subject like this it should be with the greatest reverence. Some men spill the blood of their fellows with impunity, but when we come to speak of that emblem which brings to mind the shedding of the world's most precious blood, it should be a time of deepest solemnity.

First, let us notice the use of the word "wine" in the Bible. The word and its derivatives occur more than one hundred times in the Old Testament. The Hebrew word which most frequently expresses the idea is *yayin*, and this term expresses a liquid which produced intoxication. Noah drank *yayin* and it made him drunk. It is also well to note that *yayin* was used at Jewish feasts. Another word which is used in the Old Testament to express the idea is *tirosh*. This word also represents a substance which produces intoxication, as is seen from Hosea 4:11: "Whoredom and *yayin* and *tirosh* take away the understanding." The evident meaning of this passage is that each of these indulgences will cause a man to lose control of his mind.

There are at least eleven other words used in the Old Testament which express the idea of wine but the two already named are representative words, and a further investigation of Hebrew words would not result in material profit so we will pass on to the examination of the word in the New Testament. In the Greek the word *oinos* represents all kinds of wine. It is a generic term. *Glenkos* is another Greek word which is used in the New Testament to express the idea of wine. It means new wine. The apostles, on the first Pentecost after the resurrection, when the establishment of the church took place, were charged with being filled with *glenkos* which the rabble claimed made them drunk. *Glenkos* evidently produced intoxication.

But a different term is used when speaking of the fruit of the vine used at the observance of the Lord's Supper. The Greek word there used is *genema*, meaning first fruit. Its closer real meaning is the natural product of the vine. The close Bible student will observe that this is the expression which is always employed when referring to the liquid which is used to symbolize the Saviour's precious blood.

Let us now leave the consideration of technical terms and proceed to give some prudential reasons why unfermented grape juice should be used upon the sacred board.

First, it is altogether possible to get the pure grape juice. There are certainly enough grapes on the market to procure a plentiful supply at a very small cost.

Second, the unfermented grape juice is more appropriate than the fermented liquor. The emblem represents Christ's blood which was shed in order to take away sin and give new spiritual life to His people. It had a renewing, healthful influence. Intoxicating liquor has a destroying influence.

Third, we should banish intoxicants from the Lord's table for the sake of the weak brother. We should take a lesson from the recent reply of Governor Tanner on the question of christening the battleship Illinois. He gave as one reason for favoring the use of wine on that occasion that it is used in the observance of the Lord's Supper.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

HISTORY repeats itself. The burden of one heart is many times repeated in the lives of others. Many times friends say to us, "Do not tell where this request comes from." Dear ones, we never do. God knows where the souls are to be found for whom we are yearning, and He finds them for us.

. . . . . .

A mother six weeks ago asked that through prayer in Willard Hall she might find her boy. Now she has heard from him. He is repentant, and she has been to visit him and all is well, for he has given himself into God's keeping.

. . . . . .

A young man in the thirties, with three little boys, a wife and mother, claims our attention. Nothing but strong drink can make him forget his dear ones. Oh, pray that he may be made to see his own waywardness and turn to God for help!

. . . . . .

"God is a refuge and *strength*." How the emphasis on strength makes the heart bound and

the eye grow steady! The father who asked for his daughter's life; the wife who asked for her husband's return; the brother who asked for his sister's and her husband's soul salvation; the mother who asked for her two sons; the man who asked for his own salvation—all feel the rest and assurance of faith that God Almighty is holding each and all in His loving knowledge.

. . . . . .

A lad rose in the back part of the Hall and said: "When a little boy my mother described a Temple Beautiful which she said the temperance people were going to build in Chicago, and all these years on the farm I have been thinking about it, and I made up my mind that when I came to Chicago I would see this building the first thing. It gives me great pleasure to be here and to hear the testimonies of these men and to know the good that has been done in these meetings, the good that is going on and on from day to day. Thank God for the thought that made this Temple a reality and brought these meetings to the people who needed them."

. . . . . .

An old man over seventy, who has come day after day, stopped us in the hallway and said he had no work; was sleeping in an empty house, and had not taken off his clothes for six weeks. He was a carpenter by trade and knew how to do nothing else. We told him we would make it a subject of prayer that day in Willard Hall. In the afternoon came a call for two carpenters from a man who was not in the meeting that day. He wanted a steady, temperance man—no other need apply. How much better God is to us than we deserve or even expect sometimes!

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

The New York Christian Home.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—The New York Christian Home for Intemperate Men was established and incorporated in the year 1877, through the efforts of Charles A. Bunting. Mr. Bunting became an earnest, active Christian under the teaching of Dwight L. Moody, and for twenty-one years devoted all of his talents to the advancement of Christ's kingdom among men heavily burdened with the sin of intemperance. His efforts were crowned with great success in saving souls, and to-day the Christian Home is firmly established under the management of officers and trustees, who are all men of highest standing, widely known for ability in various professions and lines of business and for their Christian philanthropy.

The Rev. George S. Avery, at present resident manager, by his "walk in the light" and his genial fellowship, has gained the respect and affection of the men under his charge, whom he has earnestly labored to firmly establish on the rock Christ Jesus, and daily is the Lord answering his prayers for the salvation of souls and advancement of the kingdom.

The location of the home is at 1175 Madison Ave., corner of Eighty-sixth St., New York city. The building is admirably adapted to the work, having excellent accommodations for upwards of one hundred men.

Here are being, or have been cared for, men of nearly every profession, business and trade, from clergymen to liquor dealers, and from men of wealth to the poor fellows literally taken from the gutter. The example of the Saviour is the rule of action, and no one is turned away who comes seeking Him.

The rates for board are arranged to suit all. Deserving men, who have no money, are received on their promise to pay a moderate sum when their circumstances permit. Men who can afford luxuries are furnished with all that any reasonable person could ask. Separate dining-rooms, reading-rooms, parlors, etc., are arranged so that all may find congenial surroundings.

While comfort for the body is well provided for, the paramount object of the home is not for a moment forgotten. It is, the cure of men who have become intemperate in any soul-killing habit.

The treatment is that of the Great Physician who, by the power of the Holy Spirit, gives renewed hope, strength, life, to those who earnestly seek, forgiving iniquities, healing diseases, redeeming life and renewing youth. Medical care is provided for those whose physical condition demands it, but no drugs are given for the purpose of "tapering off," and he who enters here, leaves whisky, tobacco, opium, or whatever his pet vice may be, behind. Intemperance is here recognized as nothing but sin, and for sin but one cure is known. The man who is "soundly saved" is alone secure in time and eternity.

Members of the home are treated with the most kindly consideration, and every liberty which does not conflict with the end in view, is allowed. Religious services are held three times each day. In them the members take great pleasure and many men have, in these meetings, accepted Christ and found their burden of sin taken away.

Probably no hospital in this country has received more desperate cases than have been treated in this home; and yet, out of over five thousand men received, only six have died. Of the total membership, during the past twenty-one years, about sixty per cent have been restored to their families, friends and society, *saved men.* And surely, none have fallen who have kept in the path in which their feet were set while members of the New York Christian Home.

The writer had wandered far from his Lord, and for love of drink had sacrificed business and home, had brought sorrow to his family and was rapidly sinking to a miserable end. But now, he gives thanks to God that his steps were turned to this home where he found his Saviour ready to welcome back the wanderer and to give rest to his weary and heavy laden soul. Many other men to-day lift their voices in praise to God and testify to blessings received in the New York Christian Home.

AN EX-MEMBER.

Miss Parrish Leaves Japan.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—We have been passing through busy days of late. Our foreign auxiliary held its annual convention, September 28 and 29, instead of November, as formerly, for several reasons, chief among which were our desire to make the natal day of our late loved leader *our* day, and in order to have Miss Clara Parrish with us.

I can write of all that has transpired in a general way only. Our convention was well attended. The grand rally in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium on the evening of the 28th, at which Hon. Sho Nemoto presided, was a great success. A large audience, largely from the student class, met the speakers of the evening, who held their close attention to the end. Our prayer service the morning of the 29th, led by Japanese and foreigners in turn, for the friends in Canada, that their efforts might be crowned by success; the Bible reading on prayer and the memorial service for Miss Frances E. Willard and Miss Maud E. Simons were precious seasons. But through all was the ever present thought, each day is bringing nearer the hour we would put far from us, when we must bid goodby to Miss Clara Parrish, in whose hands this work has progressed so wonderfully, and who has been such a power in uniting *all* interested in temperance work.

During the convention Mrs. Coralyn Davidson, on behalf of the members, presented Miss Parrish with a gold watch as a small token of the love for her personally and the appreciation of her work.

One action greatly desired by Miss Parrish was taken by the convention by which the Foreign Auxiliary becomes in fact, what its name implied, auxiliary to the Japan National W. C. T. U., in which we now have a place and a name. Realizing that "in union there is strength," the convention felt this to be in the interests of the work. The Florence Crittenton Home, basis for coöperation with our Japanese sisters, was discussed and adopted, and Mrs. Large formally requested to open the work, though the details have not all been arranged; one young woman, bought with a great price, whose sad story must appeal to all hearts (of this we shall write later) has been taken charge of. What is wanted now is funds with which to carry on this needed work, which only those who know the circumstances of this class, in this land, can understand. There is no choice for these girls, they are *sold* like mere cattle, and to many the life is a burden intolerable to be borne, yet from which there is no escape.

October 1 was a red-letter day in the history of the temperance cause in Japan, for on that was accomplished the formation of the different temperance societies into a National Temperance League. For this Miss Parrish had worked without ceasing from the time of coming to Japan. When others said, "impossible," she said, "it can be done." The reward of this faith and patient work came on this first day of October, when delegates from Hiroshima, in the far south, from Kobe and from Sendai in the north, met with those of Yokohama, Tokyo and the regions round about, numbering in all over thirty, and with one accord helped to usher in this day of better things. It did those present good to hear Miss Parrish say, though her face showed what was in her heart, "Now I am happy."

A garden party late in the same day by the Japanese W. C. T. U. where Miss Parrish, by request, wore the Japanese costume her Japanese lady friends had presented a few days previous, the strangeness of her attire giving her the shy, quiet air of the typical woman of the land; and a banquet in the evening, by the National League, at which forty-five sat down, completed the day. Time would fail me, and THE UNION SIGNAL could not contain all the beautiful tributes borne to Miss Parrish that evening. Just a few for a sample. Hon. Taro Ando, president of the National Temperance League, said: "The secret of her success was not in her eloquent addresses, nor in her exceptional executive ability, nor in her untiring zeal; but it was by her humble spirit and her love that all hearts had been won, that through this same spirit we could still conquer." Mr. K. Ito, in an eloquent speech, presented Miss Parrish with a pair of Japanese flags, in silk crepe, than which no gift could have been more acceptable. In future days many readers of THE UNION SIGNAL will no doubt have the pleasure of seeing these flags, for by promise they are to be unfurled at every National and World's Convention.

This would be incomplete were I not to give you something of Miss Parrish's reply: "I would endure many more times of trial and suffering for the joy of this hour." "I thought a year ago it would be easy to leave Japan, now that the time has come I do not want to go." "It is hard to say goodby; yet I believe God wills it so, and some sweet time I hope to come again." And a hearty assurance was given that not only the country's door, but the doors of their hearts would be open to receive her.

To celebrate the formation of the League a mass-meeting was called for Sunday afternoon, when a large audience assembled to hear convincing addresses from Revs. Dr. Soper, and K. Miyama, the chairman, Hon. Taro Ando, and Miss Parrish, after these Mr. Ito so effectually pressed home what had been said that over fifty names were enrolled at the close of the meeting.

And now I come to the time so long looked forward to with dread, when one ought to be brave and smile, though the tears are nearest, the farewells, first in the home she was leaving, then at Tokyo station, where as the train moved out "Nearer, My God, to Thee," was sung by trembling voices, Miss Parrish leaning from the window to wave the flags of Japan and America as she passed out of their sight. The Yokohama friends, including a large representation of school girls, were waiting at the station to escort her to the Union church, where a short prayer service was held, and yet once more, "God be with you till we meet again" was sung. Then, accompanied by loving friends the steamer was reached; at the head of the gangway an officer of the Japanese steamship company was waiting to receive her, and see that everything was done for her comfort. The ship was beautiful, friends were loving and thoughtful, as the many telegrams, flowers and other tokens proved, but in spite of all the parting was hard.

The goodby's were said, we wended our way home, thankful that we had come in touch with this bright, hopeful young life. Our last sight was of her on deck, the flags of her own and this land floating in the breeze.

Many a "God bless her" was said, and loving hearts will remember her in prayer.

ELIZA SPENCER LARGE.
Japan, Tokyo, 4 Tsukiji, October 6, 1898.

On a Collection Plate.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—And it came to pass that on a March night, the bejeweled guest of a certain sanitarium sat by the side of the humbler one in the luxurious parlors, while the writer spoke of the work in the wide, wide world, and the splendid victories won by our white-ribbon toilers everywhere.

The meeting was attended by no unusual signs, men and women listened attentively, gave a little of their treasure and passed out. I have long ago ceased looking for results; the business of the sower is to sow.

Early the next morning there came a gentle tapping at my door, and in walked a little woman all in gray, with this salutation:

"I am Dr. Geisel of Tekonsha. I heard you last night, and put a dollar on your collection plate."

"Thank you."

"But that's not all. I put myself on the plate."

"You did! What in the world do you think I can do with you?"

"That's what I came to talk about. How can I begin this rescue work for girls?"

"Have you an income?"

"Just a little."

"Are you willing to suffer much, to be spoken ill of sometimes, to stand on the street in heat and cold?"

"Yes."

"Then two weeks from next Monday report to Mrs. Isabel Wing Lake, of Chicago, and may the God of the heartbroken lead you to His glory."

I spent several days in Salt Lake City recently. Such happy days, such royal comradeship, such glimpses of the truest and best that is in human hearts, the memory of it will make glad the days that wait.

Two women preceded me. They came without much announcement, but went through the place like a whirlwind of the Lord. They asked little, but prayed much. Women in good homes, lifted far above want, told me their lives were changed since their coming. These two stood on the streets at midnight; they got inside the houses of death, and spoke to the sin-tossed ones, and then passed on, but no one ever stirred Salt Lake City like these two, and people are speaking of them still.

One secret came to light, however, and it made me walk the floor the latter part of the night, and I said, "O Lord, when you make women so mighty to work, why don't you plan so they won't get hungry, or tired, or their clothes wear out, for you see how we hug our treasure while with the same breath we bid them forth?" And then I sat down and cried great big, honest tears and said, "O Father, dear, the angels will be talking about Isabel Wing Lake and Dr. Geisel, talking much about them around the throne, and no one will speak of me," and then something like a whisper stole deep into my soul, saying, "Child, I will make you like a voice, disturbing those that are at ease and peradventure, some glad day, the women will hear and answer, and will bring their treasure into the storehouse, that the work may go on by the hand of thy called ones, and wait not."

MARION B. BAXTER,
National Financial Agent.

Progress in India.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—My hands have been full of work, and are so still, but I must take a little time to write and tell you how our work is progressing in this great land.

From all sides come words of encouragement, though, compared with what remains to be accomplished it would be counted but little by those whose faith is less than that of white-ribboners. Yet, even the skeptical allow that the temperance movement is gaining power in India.

The soldiers' branch, through change of regiments, had to be built up anew, but is now larger than ever, and many of the men have joined the weekly Bible class, held by one of our ladies, and for several weeks in succession there were conversions among them.

We have a joint meeting of the ladies and the soldiers' union occasionally, and this is a great help to them in more ways than one, and it is a help to our union financially, for the soldiers' union always has funds to help us out in any project.

The Hindustani union has some new members and is doing a good work. We have mothers' meetings which are very helpful, a mercy and help department for visiting the poor and sick, and this department is caring for a consumptive who is literally penniless. Sunday-school and evangelistic work is carried on by the Hindustani sisters, and they have a Dorcas class which turns out a good supply of garments, to be sold at a nominal price to the poor, or given to the very indigent.

Social purity has been mooted among us, and a number of soldiers and others have taken the pledge. We need literature on this and other subjects connected with our work.

The anti-narcotic department is making headway, especially among women. It is a very common thing for Indian women to use opium to still their children, and, indeed, many English children in this country have been injured by the wicked use of opium by their Hindu wet nurses and *Ayahs*. Many pledges against opium and tobacco have already been received. I am trying to get returns from different stations to see how general this has become.

Our rainy season is over, and October is the month of conventions, or rather the beginning of conventions. First, during the Hindoo holidays a Christian gathering for a week at Lucknow, a yearly feast, then comes a Sunday-school convention at Agra; following that, the Northwest Provinces and Oudh division of the W. C. T. U. meets in Bareilly, and then our National W. C. T. U. at Madras. Our N. W. P. division is making an effort to have a full "delegates' fund," so that we can send delegates to the national. We are entitled to five or more, besides officers of the national, *i. e.* divisional superintendents.

Our bright little paper, *The White Ribbon*, is in difficulty, because of a deficit. A circular came to us stating the difficulty, and we called a special meeting. To the query, shall *The White Ribbon* be given up, we gave a unanimous and emphatic no! I proposed that we each pay full subscription price, one rupee a year, and pay now for this year. I handed over my extra eight annas, and every one present followed my example. Then one of our musical ladies proposed that we assume the deficit, and get up a concert to raise it, and this was unanimously adopted. Next, we resolved ourselves, individually, into a committee of one to secure new members, and to this end we decided on a W. C. T. U. social with a few short speeches, songs, and a report of our work. We did not ask people to join, but the friend or friends that each member had invited were invited in the hope that they would become interested, and we gained six (voluntary) new members and five subscribers to our paper.

I do not know if others take as much pains to get money for our work as this Cawnpore union does. We say sometimes that we dream finance, but we grow in spirituality, and our regular monthly meetings, at which we have always a devotional half hour led by different members in turn, are most profitable. Our native union pays the same amount into the general fund, as the English, a part of which goes to the W. W. C. T. U.

We have now a temperance hospital, a temperance hotel, an inebriates' home, for which we are working, in addition to all our other work.

Yours most cordially,
CHARLOTTE L. R. HOSKINS.
Cawnpore, India.

Origin of Christening Vessels.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The following clipping taken from the *Farmer's Review* I thought you might republish in THE UNION SIGNAL, to the advantage of the water christening side of the subject:

"Breaking a bottle of wine on the bow of a new vessel is a survival of a sanguinary custom of our savage ancestors, paralleled by the practice at an officer's funeral, of leading his charger to symbolical sacrifice at his grave. When a ship was launched by the Vikings it was the custom for victims to be bound to the rollers over which the war galley was run down to the sea, so that 'the stem was sprinkled with blood,' for which in a modern launch red wine is substituted. This was called the hlunn-rod, or 'roller-reddening.'"

Marengo, Ill. (MRS.) JOSIE CURTISS.



TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Be strong and of good courage, and do it; fear not, nor be dismayed, for the Lord God, even my God, will be with thee; he will not fail thee, nor forsake thee, until thou hast finished all the work for the service of the house of the Lord.—I Chron. 28: 20.

NOW that the most beautiful public school building in Chicago has carved over its stone portals Frances E. Willard, and has hung in its assembly room her pictured face, would it not be an uplift, and a reminder of her beautiful life if her picture could find a place in every school in the land? We will give this handsome picture, gold framed, at a very low price to any union who desires to place it in the public school or Sunday-school of their town.

Union Park Congregational church Sunday-school, of Chicago, on September 25, took up a collection for the Temple which amounted to $12. Five dollars of this amount they used in the purchase of the trustees' beautiful picture of Miss Willard in one of their handsomest frames. Some one proposed to the pastor, Dr. Noble, that it should be placed in the ladies' parlor. To this he objected, and said it must be placed in the large Sunday-school room so that the children may be constantly reminded of her noble life.

✠

Massachusetts, at its state convention last week, passed a resolution to stand by the payment of the Temple Trust Bonds. We would not expect this grand old state, with its splendid record, to do less, especially as it has so many bondholders within its borders.

✠

Mrs. A. G. Rice, Santa Ann, Cal., writes; "Please tell us through THE UNION SIGNAL if the $300,000 Temple Trust Bonds when paid, belong to the W. C. T. U. Will it then have so much interest in the Temple? Many seem to think it will be paying a debt, and the W. C. T. U. will then have nothing to show for the outlay." The Bonds are a debt, but they are secured by $300,000 worth of stock held by the American Trust and Savings Bank as trustee, when the Bonds are all paid off the Temple Trustees will hold $300,000 worth of Temple stock for the W. C. T. U. and quite a large block of stock beside, which will give the society the control of the stock without any incumbrance upon it.

✠

We call upon the Temple Praying Band to be much in prayer from now until the Convention, for the preservation of our House Beautiful. One hour of the day of prayer, October 25, in Willard Hall for the National Convention, was devoted to prayer for the Temple. Mrs. C. M. Craise and a little band of praying women, assemble every morning (five o'clock mountain time) at Denver, Col., to pray for the Temple, until the meeting of the Convention.

✠

The president of Queensland (Australia) W. C. T. U. writes that the news of the abandonment of the Temple brought consternation to them. She closes her letter by saying, "We shall pray that deliverance may come. I think at this forthcoming National Memorial Convention for the Temple to be abandoned is not to be thought of." From Chandboli, India, a letter comes from Mrs. E. L. Caldren full of loving sympathy, enclosing a money order. She closes her letter by saying; "I do hope and pray the money may be forthcoming so fast for the Temple before November, that the Convention will decide to go on with the raising of the necessary funds." From Natal, South Africa, a letter comes from its president, Mrs. Mary F. Fernil, full of deep regret at the turn things have taken, but still hopeful, she says: "Possibly by November you may have had such liberal support from the Willard memorial fund, that there will be no great need to give up such magnificent property and ultimate source of revenue." She also speaks of money having been sent by them to Lady Henry Somerset for the Temple and that they are all hard at work raising more.

Our Children.

How the Mill Grinds.

THE fellow at the ladder's top, to him all glory goes,
And the fellow at the bottom is the fellow no one knows.
No good are all the "had beens," for in country and in town
Nobody cares how high you've been when once you have come down.
When once you have been President and are President no more,
You may run a farm, or teach a school, or keep a country store,
No one will ask about you, you never will be missed,—
The mill will only grind for you while you supply the grist.

—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Phil's Experiment.

"HAVE I got to rake up these leaves every day?" said Phil, with a whine in his voice.

"Yes, every day."

"But what is the use? They keep on falling, and make just as big a litter as before."

"Your room has to be set in order every day," said his mother, smiling.

"I wouldn't care much if it wasn't," said Phil.

"And your shirts have to be washed every week. And the dishes you eat from have to be washed three times a day. You keep on eating, you know."

Phil could not forbear as mile, as he slowly raked away at the leaves.

"Seems to me I have to do a good deal of work for other folks," he went on, mournfully. "I have to pile wood and cut kindlings and drive the cow and water the flowers—and things."

"Do you have more to do for others than others do for you?" asked his mother.

"Yes, ma'am; I guess so. Anyway, if I could stop doing things for folks, they might stop doing things for me."

"Do you really mean that?"

"Yes, indeed!" said Phil, eagerly. "May I try it, mamma?"

"If you like. You may try it for one day."

"Remember then, mamma, nobody's to ask me to do a single thing; and I'll remember my part. Hurrah!" Phil dropped the rake over the small pile of leaves, and rushed away to look at his fishing-line; for he had made up his mind to go fishing in the afternoon and have a pleasant time.

Running hastily to the barn, he fell and tore a hole in his trousers.

"Mamma," he cried, picking himself up and going toward the house. But he suddenly remembered that mamma was not to be called upon. He ran up stairs to change his torn garments.

"Ah! Two buttons off my other pants, and I forgot to tell about it. Never mind! I can sew them on myself. I often have. It's easy enough to sew on buttons."

It took him a long time to thread the needle, and hen every stitch was a separate trial. But, as he sprang to put on his trousers, he found that they were sewed to the skirt of the coat he had on. The schoolbell was ringing, and he rushed away with the torn trousers on.

But he was late, to his regret; for he had begun school with a resolution not to have one tardy mark during the year.

The tear in the trousers kept catching in things and tearing larger, until he was very much ashamed of it, and was glad at length to hurry home. As he again sewed on the buttons, he could not help wondering if mending one's clothes were not a little harder than cutting kindlings.

"Never mind!" he said to himself. "Nobody will ask me to do anything after dinner, and I can do just what I please all day when I get out of school."

This task finished, he went to the dinner table with a boy's appetite.

"Where's my place?" he asked, seeing no place ready for him.

"Have you forgotten our agreement?" asked his mother.

"Why, no, mamma. I said nobody need do anything for me. I am going to wash my own dishes when I'm done."

"But do you expect any one to cook for you?"

Phil stared at her a moment, then gave a rather blank look at the roast beef and sweet potatoes.

"I did forget, that's a fact!" he said, with a laugh, as he turned and went out.

But there was little spirit in the laugh, and mamma looked after him with a sober face.

"I can't see him miss dinner," she said. But his father said: "Let him learn his lesson well. It will not hurt him."

Phil went out to the orchard and ate apples, not troubling himself to think whether any one had raised them for him, and rejoicing in the reflection that when picking time came he would not have any part of that work to do.

He went fishing, and on the way home he had the satisfaction of sitting on the fence to watch his brother Ben drive the cow home. Ben hailed him,—

"The Pratts have come to tea."

"That's jolly!" shouted Phil, springing from the fence and running home, leaving Ben to plod along with the cow.

He hurried to his room. The bed was not made, and everything he had touched that day lay just where he had left it, which did not trouble him.

"Hello!—no water!" he exclaimed, as the empty pitcher flew up in his hand. But, bethinking himself, he ran for his own water.

"Now for a clean collar." But his face fell as he saw none in his drawer. What did he want of a collar, anyway? No one would expect to see him at the tea-table.

But, as he lay awake after going to bed, restless and a trifle hungry, he began to wonder if his bargain was altogether a satisfactory one. He recalled something he had heard his mother say about it being impossible for any one to live unto himself or to escape the duties and responsibilities owed by each to others, and that all peace and harmony and happiness depend upon the good-will and cheeriness and loving kindness with which these duties are performed.

Next morning he awoke, at the sound of the breakfast bell, to a keen perception of the delightful smell of mutton chops, buckwheat cakes and other good things.

"Well," he exclaimed, jumping up, "I'm not going to live another day on apples, if I know myself! After all," he went on, as he dressed himself, "it's a mean, sneaking thing to try to shirk things. I get all I want to eat, and good, too!" And he sniffed eagerly, as the appetizing smell came stronger. "And it's a pity if I can't do a little to help on."

He went out, and had the leaves raked before breakfast, at which he appeared with a glowing color and a sidelong glance at mamma.

"I think I've tried it long enough, mamma," he said, with a smile. "I believe I'll do chores and board with you, if you'll take me back."

"I will," said mamma, passing him the hot cakes.

The Tease.

AN English paper recently told the story of a cat named M'liss. M'liss was a tease. When the other cat curls herself up for a sleep, M'liss will get in a position near her, and when she is sure her friend is asleep M'liss gives her a quick tap on the head to waken her, and then she crouches out of sight, or runs away. Then when puss curls down again and falls asleep, she is roused in the same way, until she catches M'liss, and there is a fight. But this ending does not cure naughty M'liss of her teasing tendencies. The next day she repeats her offenses in evident enjoyment.

I wonder if you have ever known any boys and girls like this teasing cat.

MOURN not for vanquished ages,
With their great, heroic men,
Who dwell in history's pages
And live in the poet's pen.
For the grandest times are before us,
And the world is yet to see
The noblest work of this whole earth,
In the men that are to be.

—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—I am beginning to feel quite "sot up" over the letters that come to the Cozy Corner from the older people, expressing their interest in the Children's page. Our puzzle this week comes from a friend who is seventy years old, and I hope some of you will solve it. I did not imagine that our little talks were so generally read by the fathers and mothers, but I am very glad it is so. Whatever interests the children *ought* to interest the mothers, and out of that statement you can make a nice little sermon for yourselves.

The relations of parents and children have been set forth in a very practical manner by the stories on our page, one last week and one this week. I wonder how many of you realize what a very small return you can make to father and mother for your board and clothes and education during the years you are growing up! Read the stories very carefully, and I am sure that the next time you are asked to clean up the yard, bring in wood, take care of the baby or wash the dishes, you will count ten before you say, "Oh, dear! I don't see why I have to work all the time." Lovingly yours,

AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl five years old. My mamma is a member of the W. C. T. U., and I am in the second reader. I will be six years old the first day of December, and I want to join the Cozy Corner.

Your little niece,

Staunton, Ohio. LULU PEARL DRUMM.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—As I have never seen a letter from Racine in the Cozy Corner, I thought I would write. I am sorry to say that there are so many saloons here I could not begin to count them all. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I like to read it very much. I should like to be one of your numerous nieces and belong to the Cozy Corner. Is there room for one more? DOROTHY N. KASTLER.

Racine, Wis.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl eleven years old. I live in Hindsboro, Ill. Mamma and papa are members of the Christian church, and I am a member of the Junior Endeavor. Mamma is vice-president of the W. C. T. U. and we take THE UNION SIGNAL. I like to read the Children's page. We keep hotel and mamma is quite busy, but always takes time to attend the W. C. T. U. There are no saloons here.

Yours lovingly,

Hindsboro, Ill. GRACE SIMPSON.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a new girl to the Cozy Corner. I am eleven years old. Mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I like to read the stories on the Children's page. I like to read the letters too. I always try to get the answers to Soft-Shelled Nuts. I would like to write to some of the cousins. I like your letters the best of all. I have one sister and two brothers. My sister's name is Barbara. My brothers' names are Park and Harry. Mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. She wears a white ribbon.

Your niece,

Union City, Pa. HELEN S. BOYD.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

ENIGMA.

44.

I am composed of 15 letters.

1 T, 1 E, 2 N's, 3 H's, 2 P's, 1 Z and 5 A's.

Am found only once in the Bible and is the name given by Pharaoh to Joseph.

Warsaw, Ind. THOS. WOODS.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED OCTOBER 27.

No. 43. George T. Angell.

Correct answer to No. 41 was sent by Thos. Woods, Warsaw, Ind.; to No. 42 by Maxwell C. Lang, Barnet, Vt., Lucy J. Stinchcombe, McKean, Pa., Ethel C. Watts, New York city, Robert Harrington, North Amherst, Mass., and Bessie Cannon, Argos, Ind.

UNION SIGNAL
HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*
OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.
President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Spiritual Life of the W. C. T. U.

THERE is very little of the W. C. T. U. except its spiritual life. If that goes out, it is a corpse, and nothing remains to be done but to send for the undertaker, and notify the relatives.

Like Briarius, it has a hundred hands; but what are they good for if the soul is gone? It has done a deal to unify the women of the nation for their enfranchisement and uplifting; but that is not its specific work. It has shown what women can do in managing a large organization, holding great conventions, building pyramids of facts and figures to set forth feminine activity and achievement; but this is not what it came into being to do.

What then is its *raison d' etre?* It is the suppression of that sum of all iniquities, the liquor traffic, and that by Christian means pure and simple. It must keep itself up to that mark, if it would turn a straight furrow, or run a winning race.

The needle gun conquered France in the Franco-Prussian war. The range finder shortened our recent war and won our victories. It gave the people of our coast cities sound sleep o' nights when the Spanish phantom squadron was flitting about like a ghost in a graveyard, or supposed to be. It riddled Cervera's magnificent fleet. It helped Dewey plant Manila harbor like a cornfield with Spanish wrecks. What is this wizard range finder? It is the simplest bit of geometry. A line between two points on the ship or the fort forms the base of a triangle. The enemy is sighted from each end of the base. The angles formed by both ends of the base line with the lines to the enemy, determine the third angle, the vertex. So it can be told with mathematical exactness just where, and how far, a shot must be sent to do its work.

In the range finders that must make our war effective, one point of the base line is "Christian," the other is "temperance." They must be fixed and immovable, and from them we can find the enemy, and make every shot tell on his fortresses or ships.

A few facts may make this clear. The W. C. T. U. was born of the Crusade, which was simply the result of an outpouring of the Holy Spirit on little companies of consecrated women who thus received courage and wisdom to assault the traffic in strong drink. Origen said, "Begin and end all things with prayer." Those Crusade women carried all that they attempted by prayer and faith in God. They patrolled saloons, and knelt on sidewalks with loaded guns bearing down on them. They faced terrors against which of themselves they had no courage. They sang, prayed and spoke before great audiences with an eloquence inspired only of the Lord Himself. They endured cruel mockings and imprisonments. They toiled night and day like the builders of Strasbourg Cathedral,

"All for love, and nothing for reward."

An organization born of such a divine impulse must hold steadily to its original purpose or become an utter and outright failure.

It was a favorite text of the Crusaders, "The battle is not ours, but God's." Only by faith that brings the Almighty upon the field, can temperance women hope to win in their fight. The liquor traffic is the heaviest moneyed monopoly on the continent. It has millions with which to defend any member of its tremendous force that any of us might have the temerity to attack. It has an outpost in every town. Its fortresses command every city. It cows legislation. Its grip is on the throttle valve of all political enginery. It is foolhardy to go into such a war without being sure that God is planning, managing, supplying and making successful every campaign.

This war is upon the most unscrupulous, terrible, and dangerous foe this side of Perdition, the archenemy of Christianity. It breaks down the Sabbath. It destroys the marriage tie. It ruins the family. It is the doorkeeper of the theater, the race course, the gambling den, the house of death. It nerves the burglar, whets the assassin's knife, twists the hangman's rope, and tolls the drunkard's damnation. Its overthrow will be the dawn of the millennium and will send Satan to his prison in the pit. It is a high honor to be chosen of God for such desperate service, one that will count so tremendously on the coming of Christ's Kingdom. The woman who sees in it only her own little living, her petty self-puffing, would better go straight back to her knitting, and leave her work for a truer heart and cleaner hands.

Every one who prays and hopes for the success of the W. C. T. U. ought to wait before God till she has the old Crusade enduement of power so that she counts all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus.

God's hand has been heavy upon us. Our Chieftain has been taken to the higher ranks. Other leaders have fallen. We must, every one, let God kindle anew on our altars, the old Crusade fires. We must let Him give us new faith for final victory. We have the promise, "As truly as I live, all the earth shall be filled with the glory of the Lord." When that promise is fulfilled, there will be no liquor selling or drinking in all the wide world.

An old colored woman in Chicago said to the temperance women who had been mobbed while visiting the city council to secure Sunday-closing, and who quite naturally were somewhat downhearted, "Now, honey, don't yo worry. De Lord's a-goin' to take hold purty soon. He stood it with slavery as long as ever He could; an' den didn't He send it a-whizzin'?" Let us have faith in God.

Sunk By Its Own Weight.

IT is a great day in the history of a new city when it is accorded the dignity of a "write-up." Usually, a local paper is pressed into service or the book form is used to set forth in glowing terms the progress and attainments of the community in question. The earliest settlers are sure to receive honorable mention, not forgetting a vivid account of their privations and possible adventures with wild beasts and wilder men. Pictures of the first schoolhouse, the first church and the first store are brought into telling comparison with later and more imposing structures. With pardonable pride the local historian exploits the natural, social, educational and religious advantages of the place, always, however, laying special emphasis upon commercial and manufacturing interests. The portraits of leading merchants and capitalists grace the positions of honor, and altogether the impression is left that "business" has absorbed the best thought and energy of the people.

Perhaps, under the circumstances, this impression is inevitable, but surely there is a city within the city, an unwritten history, involving the conflict of opinion and the exploitation of moral and spiritual issues that far surpass in ultimate value all material things. One of our most attractive and prosperous inland cities recently treated itself to a local history, very creditable from the standpoint of bank accounts and brick and mortar, that also brings to mind its still more wonderful record in the triumph of the cause of gospel temperance.

The facts, briefly stated, are as follows: The city of —— was founded fifty years ago by a colony of German political refugees who, in addition to their ardent love of liberty, brought with them a pronounced infidelity and a quenchless thirst for their favorite beverage. In a surprisingly brief period of time these talented people began to prosper; a weekly journal in their own language was launched, a "liberal" church organized, a turn hall built, and several saloons opened. And now began a round of amusements, Sunday parades and picnics, drinking bouts and festivals, hitherto unheard of. The annual gatherings of turners and *Sangerbunds* were memorable occasions, when song was spiced by bitter blasphemy and athletic sports ended in excessive drinking. Bacchus and rationalism reigned supreme.

Meanwhile many American Christians with a sprinkling of other nationalities, had quietly come in, planted their standard of faith and total abstinence, and lived a life the very antithesis of that of the freethinkers. The latter were soon up in arms. Not content with being in the majority and enjoying perfect liberty of opinion and conduct, they must needs go out of their way to compel others to be like themselves or incur their most scornful displeasure. The weekly paper hurled such epithets as "bigot" and "Mucker" (whatever that may mean), at the heads of temperance men, claiming that all who did not openly drink, did so, of course, in secret, and were therefore hypocrites. On the occasion of a great gathering of turners, in their own picnic grounds, these people went so far as to burn Christ in effigy, outdoing everything hitherto attempted in impious pride and reckless revelry. The saloon power was overwhelmingly in control of public opinion. "They set their mouth against the heavens, and their tongue walked through the earth."

And now, after many years, what a complete change has been wrought in that community. From being a despised and maltreated minority, Christian temperance people are in the ascendency, holding the sceptre of power, wealth and influence. Infidelity hides its head, the *Freie Gemeinde* has long since ceased to exist, the saloon, though not crushed out, has lost its prestige, while even the newspaper is beginning to speak respectfully of the Almighty; and early this present year, the local W. C. T. U. that once would have encountered a storm of vituper-

ation, succeeded among other things, in having a curfew law passed and enforced, without a word of opposition.

How account for the radical change for the better? Separated as were the opposing camps by language and modes of living, the sharpest arrow of argument and invective was liable to fall short of its mark, thus leaving to the hand of time the outcome of the remarkable state of affairs. It was simply a question as to which side possessed the greatest amount of inherent vitality and worth. There could be but one result. The breath of unwasting health and hope was in the cause of temperance, while the cause of Bacchus sank by the weight of its own inherent corruption. Death speedily claimed some of the brightest minds, money and time were squandered, and sin left its mark on brain and nerve, so that the second generation could not make near so good a showing as the first. Scientific temperance instruction is also doing its part, leading many young German-Americans shrewdly to conclude that total abstinence is best.

After the Grasshopper Saloons.

THE Kansas State Temperance Union, with headquarters at Topeka, Kas., has published a new law enforcement pamphlet, which is a good thing. It gives full information in regard to the prohibition law and duties of officers, cites cases and gives exceedingly practical directions to citizens as to how they can secure the enforcement of law in their communities. Some of the topics discussed are just the things all reformers want to know, such as "Encouragement and Assistance to Officers," "Procuring Evidence," "Verifying Informations," "Proceedings in the Police Court," "Proceedings in the District Court," "Injunctions," etc.

The state union is doing telling work against the encroachments of illegal selling. Some of the things which their law does for Kansas are formulated in this wise:

1. It pronounces the verdict of the state's disapproval upon a ruinous and baneful traffic, and thus brands it with public disgrace.

2. It relieves the state of the sin and responsibility of turning its sober children into drunkards by virtue of an act of the legislature, and for a money consideration.

3. Where the law is strictly enforced it puts away all public temptations to drinking and drunkenness, and thus makes it as easy as possible for all to grow up into sober and honorable citizenship.

4. It prevents men, whom no moral consideration seems to influence, from making it their sole business to induce their fellows to tipple and drink, so as thereby to live upon their degradation and ruin.

5. It elevates law into righteousness, and thus makes it a continual teacher and supporter of sobriety and justice.

Kansas can do more for prohibition just now by the good enforcement of her law than could be accomplished by new laws in other states. To strengthen the fortifications that are builded is often more important than to extend the lines. Let the enemy be routed from its last ditch, "prohibition don't prohibit," and the great army of "on-the-fence" citizens will come down on the prohibition side. Let Kansas thrash out her grasshopper saloons, and other states will take heart to put up a sign to the trade, "No grasshoppers wanted." "Keep off of our grass."

"Her Works Do Follow Her."

MISS GORDON gets many lovely letters from the quiet workers who have this year redoubled their energies in W. C. T. U. work in tender loyalty to the memory of their beloved leader. We believe it would be helpful and encouraging to the sisters to pass this thought on to them. Here is an interesting instance, which shows that "her works do follow her":

Miss Willard urged a young Kentucky woman when she was in that state two years ago to try public W. C. T. U. work, and begged her to organize ten new unions, if only with an average of ten members, "thus adding one hundred women to our great cause." That young lady has since August 27 organized seventeen unions, with 185 women and 115 honorary members, making a total of 300. She has also organized five L. T. L's, with a total membership of 131.

The following extract from a letter from Mrs. Alli Trygg, of Helsingfors, Finland, expresses so much more in broken English than if it were perfectly phrased, that we venture to give it in her own words:

"DEAR MISS GORDON:—There is of no use to speak about it [Miss Willard's death.] I scarcely could write those few words in our woman's paper, which I now send you. I did not know what she was to us before now. It is just as the world would have got empty. I can not say it in other words.

"I thought I should begin in this autumn work only for the World's W. C. T. U. Until yet I have been traveling about from town to town organizing the children's temperance work, and I have been looking forward as to some great happiness in the coming autumn. I had an article I would sent to THE UNION SIGNAL. I was always imaging what she would say when she were reading it. It is now as if I would not more care to send it.

"She was the greatest human being in the world. I like her more than Gladstone. She was everything, Gladstone is only *some*thing, that is—no—I can not say that in English. I must tell you that my and my husband's home did burn down, but I did not care a bit for that in comparison with the news about Miss Willard's death."

Thus did the dear woman quaintly and pathetically try to tell of her reverent love, and of her work and her thought of what the leader would say.

To Enforce Law Becomes a "Special Case."

THE keynote of the election in November was declared by the annual convention of the New York State Liquor Dealers' Association, held recently at Syracuse, to be to secure a modification or repeal of the "most obnoxious and tyrannical provisions" of the Raines law. The correspondent of the liquor paper from which we quote then proceeded to detail the arraignment before Magistrate Crane, of a bartender of a Third avenue "Raines law" hotel in New York city, on a charge of selling drinks without sandwiches at 2. A. M., and says, "the magistrate suspected that it was a 'special case' and intimated pretty broadly that if the police had not been 'fixed' there would not have been a prosecution."

The magistrate discharged the policeman's "victim" and is made to say in justification of his act that the excise law is being violated every day and every night by thousands and thousands of saloonkeepers and that the policeman could go around the city any night and arrest one thousand saloonkeepers, that everything is wide open and liquors are sold without the slightest pretense of conforming to the law. This was, of course, saying that because all were not arrested for violation this one man should not be prosecuted, and if the magistrate is correctly quoted as saying, "if the police had not been fixed there would have been no prosecution," he was accusing a policeman of being *bribed to enforce a law.* What next? May it not come to pass that those who try to enforce law will not only be regarded as criminals, but that they will be arrested and punished for their temerity. Why not? If the liquor power is strong enough to defy every restriction put upon it, why may it not inflict punishment upon those who oppose their wishes? Nero stabbed, burned, tore to pieces, crucified all who opposed his lawless will, accusing them of the very crimes which he committed. The liquor traffic has but one step further to take to place it upon a twin pedestal with Nero of old. When that is taken, if not before, we shall see a tremendous revolution which will "fix" the traffic in history as the most gigantic, unscrupulous, lawless, dishonest and cruel evil of the world—but, as dead and buried.

A Greeting From Christian Endeavorers.

"ALL one army we," are words that echo significantly as we read the announcement of the twenty-fifth annual Convention of the W. C. T. U., at St. Paul, November 11–16. Earnest and loyal are these sisters, whose greatest leader will be a sad, sweet memory in the coming gathering. A hearty Godspeed from all the Endeavor hosts greets them at their quarter-century milestone. When we shall be "one in victory" large will be the meed of praise belonging to the W. C. T. U.—*The Christian Endeavor World.*

AN Episcopalian white-ribboner writes: "I saw a young man at communion a short time since whom I had persuaded to sign the triple pledge, and he partook of such strong wine that it gave me a headache when I took it. I did not know fermented wine was to be used, and I tell you it made my blood grow hot when I found what it was. I thought how useless it was for us to labor with children and then have them go to the communion table and there find what we had condemned so strongly." This is only another word of testimony in favor of our department of unfermented wine.

Personals.

MAJOR GEORGE HILTON looked in upon us on his way east, after his successful work in California.

DR. AMELIA YEOMANS, of Winnipeg, Manitoba, has resigned her office as Dominion vice-president-at-large.

MRS. HANNAH BAILEY, of Maine, superintendent of our peace department, was a visitor for some days in Chicago and at Headquarters. She goes from here to the National.

MRS. MARY SANDERSON, president of Quebec W. C. T. U., writes that the Quebec temperance people do not look upon the plebiscite vote as expressing the real sentiment of the French on the question. They were told that if prohibition was adopted it would put Sir Wilfrid Laurier out of office; that each child would be taxed to make up the revenue, and that their priests would be unable to perform mass!

MRS. ANNA M. VAIL, one of the district presidents of Illinois, speaking of that which ought to be done and of the few W. C. T. U. women to do it and their efforts to cover so much ground, says she sometimes appreciates the feelings of the old man who when dying charged his friends,

> "Don't mourn for me now, don't mourn for me never,
> I'm going to do nothing for ever and ever."

But as usual with our workers, she followed this with an exhortation to all women to join in the effort to bring our nation to that righteousness which will exalt it.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Y's at Work.

MINNESOTA.

MINNESOTA Y's have this year paid to the state treasury for 109 more members than last year. Twenty new organizations were started during the year, but from the reports received I can say of only twelve that they are flourishing. "Some are dead and some are dying"; rather some are disheartened, and choose to send no report instead of a poor one. Dear Y girls all over the world, cultivate the courtesy of returning report blanks and of replying to those whose duty and desire it is to ascertain just those who need help and just how they need help.

To return to Minnesota, our wideawake Somersets in Mankato, Howard Lake and Anoka High Schools are doing business in a businesslike manner, including reports to state secretary. The best business meeting I have attended this year was with the Mankato girls. They have the state banner since convention, have sixty-one active and eighteen honorary members. They meet twice a month in one of the schoolrooms, have a program partly musical, news items from THE UNION SIGNAL and other temperance papers. Their honoraries meet with them and take part in the program. They keep THE UNION SIGNAL on reading table for the students.

Of the older Y's, Balaton takes the lead in work accomplished and money raised. They have the departments of L. T. L., Sunday-school, literature, flower mission, narcotics, medal contest and White Shield. They have sent ten dollars to the Temple, one to each of the following: County work, state work, and for state minutes.

Nearly all our unions have the flower mission, and several of them have done work for the soldier and sailor boys. They are studying the question of narcotics and of purity, and some of them are tunefully winning their way and the way of their cause to the hearts of the people. None of us have done great things this year, but all of us have tried to do something.

LOUISE E. HOLLISTER,
State Secretary Y Branch.

OHIO.

REPORT OF CLEVELAND WEST SIDE Y. W. C. T. U. FOR YEAR ENDING 1897-8.

PAID members.—Active, forty; honorary, fourteen.

Held twelve business meetings, seven public meetings, birthday party, bazaar, concert, New Year reception, reception to new members, four socials.

Departments of work.—Social, flower mission, press, petition, public meetings, Sunday-school. Have a club for the state paper, take state minutes, and individual members take and have access to THE UNION SIGNAL.

While called upon to mourn the loss of our faithful flower mission superintendent, Mrs. J. L. Pierce, we observed flower mission day in connection with Willard union, and have distributed 264 bouquets, some fruit and jellies; expended $6.80 and have attended to some charity work. Have paid for organization, $16; on Temple pledge, $25, and our union bears its own expense throughout, for officers' and department expenses, materials and delegates' fare.

Sunday-school superintendent has reached seven Sunday-schools, meeting with pleasant cooperation. Furnished three temperance talks for the Junior Epworth League, on invitation of their superintendent.

Assisted Willard W union in one public meeting, one gospel temperance meeting, and one church prayer-meeting where our work was presented, and with petition work. We shall miss its former president, Mrs. S. P. Adams, almost as much as they. The cordial relation between this mother union and ourselves has been a source of help and strength.

Thirty-five have signed our pledge this year, but not all have paid dues.

Distributed 6,178 pages of literature.

Sent delegates to state convention at Newark; county convention, Bedford, Broadway, Gordon avenue, and Berea; one district convention; one L. T. L. conference.

While we have planned more, we have met a fair measure of success, and close the year with many opportunities for the future, for aggressive work, and with a small balance in our treasury.

EDA L. FRENCH, *Sec.*

World's Wave Crests.

THE Central W. C. T. U., Montreal, Canada, at the monthly prayer-meeting last week devoted the time to the World's missionary work. Addresses were given by Mrs. Sanderson, Miss Dougall and Mrs. Foster, also a sketch of Miss Clara Parrish and her work in Japan. The collection of over five dollars was donated to the World's W. C. T. U.

THE Quebec Provincial union, Canada, at the recent convention in Montreal, voted that Mrs. Sanderson, president of the union, should be made a life member of the World's W. C. T. U. The same union last year honored itself by making Mrs. Middleton, of Quebec, a life member of the World's W. C. T. U. (one hundred dollars), a well deserved tribute of respect to one of the veterans of temperance work in Canada, and who has since, full of years and honors, gone to join Miss Willard, whom she so loved and prized. Mrs. Middleton was the first woman life member of the World's W. C. T. U.

MRS. ROSE E. PETERS, president of the W. C. T. U. of Newfoundland, writes that on September 28 they invited the newsboys to a meeting, where dinner was served them and where 125 newsboys signed the pledge. There were 200 present. Later in the afternoon an "At Home" for the white-ribboners was held, and a public meeting in the evening was largely attended. Many beautiful flowers were contributed, and these were taken on the next day in small bouquets to the General Hospital. The proceeds of the collection at the public meeting are to go toward the World's W. C. T. U. Memorial Fund.

News from the Field.

New York.

THE twenty-fifth annual convention of our state union was held at Johnstown, October 4-7. The shadow of a double bereavement hung over the opening day. The chair of the state president was vacant for the first time in sixteen years, and we knew that this year no kindly message would come from our world-beloved leader, Frances E. Willard.

The acting state president, Mrs. Ella A. Boole, proved herself fully equal to the duties devolving upon her under such trying circumstances. Her address the first morning was as appropriate as it was eloquent. The opening sentences touched and quieted every heart, and as the situation was calmly reviewed, the needs and the work for the coming year plainly outlined, all within sound of her voice realized that the "Joshua" of our white-ribbon host stood before them. The closing words, like a tender refrain, repeated themselves in each heart through all the following days of what proved to be one of the best conventions ever held in our state: "A great responsibility is ours, but our captain is the mighty God."

The daily papers of Johnstown printed the address in full and the convention voted to have it printed in leaflet form for general distribution.

The first afternoon was almost entirely devoted to a memorial service, conducted by Mrs. Frances D. Hall, president of Clinton county, who has been associated with Mrs. Burt in our state work from the first. Just before this service large portraits of the two great leaders were unveiled upon the platform. These were free-hand crayons done by a white-ribboner of Prohibition Park, Mrs. A. M. Stocking. The picture of Mrs. Burt was presented by the artist to the state union, and later it was decided that it should be hung in the W. C. T. U. room of the Kellogg memorial building on the grounds of the Chautauqua assembly. Fitting remarks on the character and work of the two leaders were made by comrades who had been most intimately associated with them, and Mrs. Boole spoke in loving memory of the three hundred comrades and friends of our cause who have gone to their reward during the past year. Mrs. Graham and Mrs. Tenney sang several appropriate selections.

Of course, the first evening was devoted largely to welcomes by the local and county presidents, the ministers, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., and what is not *always* "of course," by the mayor of the city. To all of these Dr. Lavinia Davis, state superintendent of franchise, responded eloquently, likening the W. C. T. U. to a great ship on an Arctic expedition "bound for the (polls) poles."

The corresponding secretary's address showed no falling off in any part of the organization, but increased membership and successes along all lines. The report of our state paper proved that the step taken last year, which put the editing and publishing in the hands of the corresponding secretary, was a wise one. The subscription list was largely increased and a handsome surplus paid into the state treasury. The treasurer's report showed a larger balance on hand than usual. Fourteen life members have been added to the list.

Mrs. Cora E. Seberry reported great activity and an increased membership in the Y Branch. Wednesday evening was in charge of the Y's and an admirable program rendered which will be reported in the Y column.

The L. T. L. Branch is growing, especially in the Senior division. There are now more than nine hundred Senior graduates in the state, and several counties have a county Senior L. T. L. "Young People's Societies and the Temperance Cause," was the title of a paper giving the evolution of the Senior L. T. L. from the first "Juvenile" society of the W. C. T. U., and showing that the L. T. L. antedates all other "young people's societies," by several years; that it is doing a work no other society of young people does or can do, and that it has a claim upon the support of white-ribboners and temperance workers generally, second to that of no other young people's society, and should therefore not be crowded out by the Y. P. S. C. E. of *any* denomination, under the mistaken impression that the temperance committees of the church young people's societies could if they would, do the work of the trained temperance specialists of our L. T. L.

The superintendents' reports were of more than usual excellence, so that to mention one or two and not the others would be inexcusable but for the fact that this year special interest has centered in our army and navy and the department of soldiers and sailors may therefore claim a few lines of this brief report. Mrs. M. D. Ferguson's extended report of the immense amount of relief work done by locals in the way of sending "comfort bags," hospital supplies, clothing, dainties and reading matter, was supplemented by Mrs. Burdick, of the seamen's Mizpah Mission in New York city, who gave a vivid description of visits to warships in the harbor and to the camps in the vicinity, while Miss Emma Alexander, of Prohibition Park, told of the sick soldiers at Dr. Kellogg's sanitarium there, who were treated without alcohol and denied tobacco, and yet in spite of this supposedly unpopular mode, his hospital was filled to overflowing. A telegram of appreciation was sent to Miss Helen Gould for her aid in this department. I may state here that the department has been divided, and the coming year Miss Alexander will have charge of "Work Among Seamen," Mrs. Ferguson retaining her place at the head of "Work Among Soldiers." In fact, the whole department work was revised and several other important changes made, "Curfew" being made a separate department for as long as agitation of the matter shall be necessary to the securing of curfew laws in the state. Three cities have already passed such a law and others are trying to obtain one.

The election of officers resulted in the almost unanimous choice of Mrs. Boole, for president. Miss Celia Hutton was made vice-president; the other officers and secretaries of the branches were re-elected. A telegram was sent to Mrs. Boole's daughter announcing her mother's election.

A resolution was adopted indorsing the action

ROYAL

BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

of the National executive in regard to the Temple.

Many visitors came and went bidding us Godspeed in our work. Among them was Mrs. Ida H. Reid, president of Vermont W. C. T. U., Mrs. Mary H. Hunt and Mrs. Woodward, of the board of National superintendents, and many clergymen.

Mrs. E. U. Burgess reported for the resolutions committee an admirable declaration of principles and resolutions with a beautifully worded preamble. After their adoption Mrs. Boole presented to Mrs. Burgess, in honor of her birthday, a bouquet of twenty-four white carnations, the number representing Mrs. Burgess' years of service in the W. C. T. U.

The last evening's program was made up of short addresses by several of our bright women, with music by the quartette of the M. E. church, and several solos by Mrs. Frances W. Graham "of ours." The state song being sung by the convention, a recitation was given by Mrs. Seberry in response to several requests.

Thus closed a memorable convention. Anticipated with dread, begun in sadness, it was a triumphant refutation of the pessimism which feared the W. C. T. U. had seen its best days and done its best work. Another year's work "for God, and Home and Native Land" lies before us, and we enter upon it with our new president's words impressed upon our hearts: "No, our war is not ended. No peace commission has been appointed in the war against the liquor traffic. The W. C. T. U. stands for total abstinence, for prohibition, for purity and equality, and not until the principles for which we strive are imbedded in the hearts and consciences of the people, and engrossed in the constitution and laws of our country, will the W. C. T. U. be mustered out."

MAY MORGAN MCKOON,
State Reporter, Long Eddy.

North Dakota.

THE ninth annual convention! What tongue or pen can report to those who were not there, the blessedness of this meeting!

From the opening Crusade anniversary service to the closing "God be with you" the *esprit de corp* was love. The oneness of purpose was evinced in the close attention, the unanimity of ayes and noes, and the giving of the white salute to the loved president.

The delegates, 170 in number, were welcomed to the beautiful little city of Park River by a smiling group of white-ribbon sisters, and this welcome was repeated by pastors, and in every home as well as by the mayor, in gracious words and baskets of red apples.

The decorations of the church, executed by the gentlemen, were unique; especially fine was a grouping of flags, on standards, of many nations, behind a shield on which was emblazoned "For God and Home and every Land," and over all floated our own stars and stripes.

The report of the president always shows good work and corresponding results. North Dakota stands first in all the states in per cent of white-ribboners, one to every ninety-two of population. Twenty new unions are in line; two Scandinavian unions at Grand Forks, and in Fargo promise of a grand work among that portion of our commonwealth. The announcement of the treasurer of a gain of 500 this year after the same gain last year—a paid up membership of 2,675—and a surplus of $300 in the treasury was cause for rejoicing.

The Y's had charge of the first evening. They are five hundred strong and not weary in their well-doing. In the regretted absence of the Y secretary, Mrs. Pierson, their conferences were ably led by Miss Cora W. Larimore. The Y song composed by Mrs. Pierson was sung grandly, the papers were good, and a Japanese letter from Miss Parrish were pleasant incidents of the evening.

The reports from the local unions revealed a vast amount of work done, and the superintendents of twenty-four departments showed how effectively their efforts are crowned with success. One new county organization, Cavalier, was welcomed, and several new departments adopted, viz., non-alcoholic medication, peace and arbitration, soldiers and sailors.

The convention sent a letter to Governor Devine asking him to use his official authority to prevent the sale of intoxicants and gambling at the state fair, to which the governor responded cordially, and refused to attend the state fair, as he had been advertised, upon learning the law was being violated.

The president's annual address was an admirable review of the times, and evoked unstinted applause. In her "political outlook," she announced that the candidates for governor expressed themselves in favor of enforcing the prohibitory law and in favor of equal suffrage. The address contained many good things, but space does not allow us to quote.

The first grand gold medal matrons' contest in the United States furnished, with very fine music, an excellent evening program. The medal was awarded Mrs. Della Hyde, of Fargo. Mrs. Barker, the National treasurer and former president of the Dakotas, was welcomed with genuine pleasure. Her grand sermon on Sunday morning, and evening address was a stirring inspiration to every one of that large audience. Her presence was a benediction all through the convention. Sabbath evening those who could not gain entrance to hear Mrs. Barker filled the Lutheran and Presbyterian churches and listened to sermons by Dr. Janette Hill Knox and Mrs. M. A. Garry.

The memorial service for our promoted comrades at home and our beloved leader, Miss Willard, was led by Dr. Knox, and was touchingly beautiful. A Willard Memorial Association was perfected, Mrs. Mattie Meacham, president, Mrs. Van de Bogart, secretary, and Mrs. H. C. Ruth, treasurer.

An excellent paper on "The Mother and the Public School," was read by Mrs. Mattie Davis, the efficient superintendent of public schools of Cass county. The mothers' hour, led by Mrs. Calderwood, followed, full of tender helpfulness. On Sunday afternoon there was a children's mass-meeting, when Mrs. G. W. Ryan, the superintendent of L. T. L. Branch, presided.

There was a county presidents' conference to help these vice officers to a sense of their duties and responsibilities; how to prepare for conventions, programs, etc., and report them, with similar topics were exhaustively discussed. It was voted to change the ratio of representation from 1 to 20 to 1 to 30, the large increase in membership making the entertainment of conventions a difficult matter. However, before that was done, Grand Forks had invited the convention next year, an invitation that was gratefully accepted. Grand Forks county boasts of five hundred members, and so elected their own delegate to the National Convention.

The president of the board of directors of the home, Mrs. Benedict, gave many interesting incidents of the year, and the treasurer showed a good financial condition, the money being in sight to finish the laundry, an improvement long needed.

The resolutions supported the National officers in their judgment it is unwise to make further effort to own the Temple; advised effort for good legislation in securing a temperance commissioner's bill; for better divorce laws; to work for Sabbath observance until the day is kept holy throughout the nation; opposed the re-election of state superintendent of schools, and gave profuse thanks to Pastor Strachan and his people and every one else who had so lavishly contributed to the success of the convention.

John G. Woolley's address on Monday evening was a wonderfully clear presentation of civic righteousness; it scintillated with the keenest sarcasm, and the great audience was thrilled with the unique power of his oratory.

The old officers were all re-elected unanimously, and we start out upon a new year of labor in the Master's vineyard with fresh vigor, and desire to deserve His commendation, "She hath done what she could."

(MRS.) EMMA F. VAIL,
State Reporter, Towanda.

Minnesota.

MINNEAPOLIS unions are beginning the year—the W. C. T. U. year—with renewed activity, and the inspiration they expect to derive from "Mother National" in St. Paul will doubtless enable them to go successfully through the year.

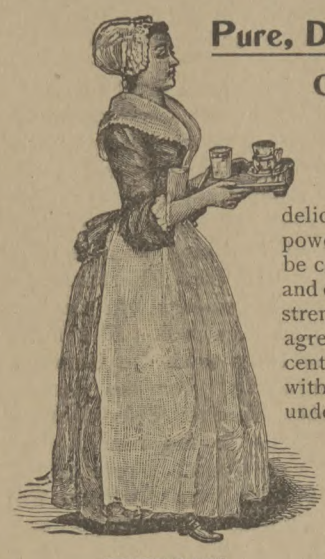
The Lucy Hayes union has adopted a new plan of program. Hitherto a printed program has been prepared for the year, the superintendents of the various departments being expected to care for the meeting given to the interest of their department without further notice. This year a committee of two is appointed to prepare the programs for a month, two others to succeed them at the end of that time. The superintendents will still be given charge of the meeting if they so desire, but if they have "forgotten," or are away, some one is responsible for the meeting and the program. Special attention has also been given to inviting those members who seldom or never attend, as well as outsiders.

The eighth ward union of this city lately held an "ideal parlor meeting."

ESTABLISHED 1780.

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa


TRADE-MARK.

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a Cup.

Baron von Liebig, one of the best-known writers on dietetics, says:—

"It is a perfect food, as wholesome as delicious, a beneficent restorer of exhausted power; but its quality must be good, and it must be carefully prepared. It is highly nourishing and easily digested and is fitted to repair wasted strength, preserve health, and prolong life. It agrees with dry temperaments and convalescents; with mothers who nurse their children; with those whose occupations oblige them to undergo severe mental strains; with public speakers, and with all those who give to work a portion of the time needed for sleep. It soothes both stomach and brain, and for this reason, as well as for others, it is the best friend of those engaged in literary pursuits.

"Walter Baker & Company, of Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A., have given years of study to the skilful preparation of cocoa and chocolate, and have devised machinery and systems peculiar to their methods of treatment, whereby the purity, palatability, and highest nutrient characteristics are retained. Their preparations are known the world over and have received the highest endorsements from the medical practitioner, the nurse, and the intelligent housekeeper and caterer."—*Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.*

Be Sure that the Package Bears our Trade-Mark.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LIMITED,

DORCHESTER, MASS.



Three weeks previous only seven members were present at the regular weekly gathering. They planned the "ideal" meeting, and began to work for it. Each one of the seven was given a copy of an unique invitation, which she was asked to duplicate as many times as possible and give out to friends. Light refreshments were prepared by these seven and one or two others not present. The day of the meeting was truly ideal, and as the presidents of the unions throughout the city had been invited to come and bring *their* members, a goodly sprinkling of sisters from all over the city was present. The meeting opened promptly by repeating the Lord's Prayer in concert and singing "Some Glad Day." A paper by Mrs. M. E. Hoover, "Some of Our Workers," gave a brief review of a few of our World's, National, state and county workers. Miss Hendrix' paper, "Who are They?" was a most convincing argument against the whole drink business. Mrs. B. M. Welsh gave a reading, and Mrs. Hendrix, state recording secretary, recited "Dorothy Primrose" in costume. The pledge was circulated, and three new members decorated with the white ribbon. The program was followed by a delightful social hour, the treasury was replenished, also, and the educative effect, it is hoped, will be far-reaching. About thirty-five were present.

Mrs. Henrietta Skelton has been in the state for some three weeks, and needless to say, has been working actively and successfully. The most of her time thus far has been given to the eleventh district. A series of meetings was held in St. Cloud, where Mrs. Skelton addressed the Normal students, who were greatly delighted with her. She held several meetings with the German people, winning them so thoroughly that Mrs. Kercher, district president, now hopes to organize a German union very soon. From St. Cloud Mrs. Skelton went to New Paynesville, Kimball and other points. Returning to Minneapolis she spoke several times here and addressed our conference of unions at its last meeting. Here Mrs. Skelton was among "our own" and discussed ways and means to carry on the work. She began with inimitable drollery, telling some of her own experiences, advising us in a way to show she had not been in Minnesota three weeks without learning some of our difficulties. Going on she became serious and lovingly earnest, and ended with a short, hearty prayer. From here she went to Lake City and other points in the southern part of the state.

Mrs. Addie Northam Fields, who came to us at the time of our state convention, has been in the fifth district busily at work almost ever since convention, and has her time pretty well taken until the National. No report of her work has been sent in, and I am hoping some of the workers will stop long enough to tell us all about it soon.

(MRS.) AMY B. GREEN,
State Reporter, Minneapolis.
2208 Oakland Ave.



Colorado.

AFTER three beneficent missions to the smaller cities of the state, the annual state convention was again welcomed by our metropolis on September 21–23. The meetings were held in Asbury M. E. church, North Denver, which was decorated with American flags, state, local and department banners and exquisite potted plants. A portrait of Miss Willard, decorated with white ribbon, occupied the place of honor upon the platform.

Promptly at half-past nine Wednesday morning, the convention was opened by President Telford, the devotional exercises having been led by the state evangelist, Mrs. Reichenbach, of Denver. After the usual routine business, memorial services were held for the promoted ones. A list was read of thirty names of National, state and local workers, who had during the year passed from human sight to the blessedness of life eternal. Miss Willard and Mrs. Mary T. Burt headed the list. Included in it was Mrs. Ridley-Trenholme, of Quebec, mother of our state recording secretary, Mrs. Hicks; Nathan Jewett, brother of state president, Mary Jewett Telford; W. H. Wrigley, of Denver, husband of our state superintendent of Christian citizenship; Henry S. Balcomb, of Colorado Springs, husband of Mrs. Hattie Balcomb, for several years state superintendent of literature; Mr. John Steele, of Denver, husband of Mrs. Anna Steele, former superintendent of temperance and labor; Mr. Shapleigh, of Denver, husband of our lamented state treasurer, Carrie M. Shapleigh; Mr. Geo. Henderson, of Leadville, Rev. S. R. Dimock, of Denver, and Alex. Furguson, of Canada. The rest of the list was composed of white-ribbon women from the various local unions of the state.

Vice-president's hour consisted of reports from the various districts of the state, of which seventeen out of nineteen are now organized, and all but one of these have held conventions during the year. The reports were quite encouraging, and seemed to show that for so large and sparsely populated a state as Colorado, the district system is peculiarly adapted.

From the reports of credentials committee, corresponding secretary, treasurer and finance committee I glean the following items, which show the general status of state work, *as reported.* Alas! for the unreported work which makes the annoying "might have been" of our annual statistics:

Present at annual meeting, 130 officers and delegates; total membership in state, 1,585; new members, 496; new unions organized, 16; number of Y unions in state, 14; number of L. T. L's, 18; membership in L. T. L's, 825; number of department superintendents, 30; UNION SIGNALS taken, 88; number of meetings held, 1,985 (average of five per day for year); money expended by unions, $9,361; money expended by state, $1,110; money raised for Cottage Home, $301; money raised for Temple, $898; money raised for Hospital, $18; banner union, Grand Junction.

It would be impossible in a report of limited scope to give even a complete summary of the department work done along some thirty lines, but a brief mention of some noteworthy methods may be of value. Owing to the difficulty of coming in close touch with so widely scattered a constituency, the reported work of state superintendents is often of a somewhat local character. The systematic work of the press superintendent is, on that account, to be especially commended.

She made a complete list of newspapers published in the state. From this list she compiled one of the publications of each district. These she had sent to the respective districts with the request that they correspond with local unions, and an organized effort be thus made to furnish every available paper in the state with temperance items and news.

The department of legislative and petition work has protested to the proper bodies against army canteens, sale of liquor in Congressional Library, bill to establish the traffic in Alaska, existing conditions in Princeton and Yale colleges and prize fights. They have petitioned for better protection of girls, anti-cigaret laws, curfew ordinances and anti-screen laws. Many local matters have also received attention.

The flower mission department has so enlarged its field of beneficence, that such things as goggles, groceries, sheets and pillowcases, fruits and carpet rags, etc., find their way into the lists of things distributed by the young women in charge.

On the whole, the department work for the year was quite encouraging.

The tedium of balloting for state officers was somewhat relieved by interspersing reports, etc., from program while ballots were being counted. Last year's officers were re-elected, with the exception of the vice-president, Mrs. Cassell, who expects to be absent from the state most of the year. These elections were practically unanimous, and showed high appreciation of the past services of our chosen leaders. The L. T. L. was, by amendment to constitution, made a branch instead of auxiliary, as heretofore, and Mrs. Latilla Bailey elected secretary.

A symposium on direct legislation was one of the entertaining and instructive features of the first afternoon. There was a paper by Miss Mitchell, representing the reform department of Denver Woman's Club, and discussion led by Mrs. E. R. Meredith and Mr. Herrick, of the state liberty party.

There were two evening meetings. The first consisted of the usual addresses of welcome by the mayor, pastors and local unions, response and annual address by the president. In beauty of diction, as well as value of subject matter, this address distanced, if possible, Mrs. Telford's

Don't Put It Away on the Shelf.

You are right in using Wool Soap for woolens. All careful people must do that. But you are wrong in putting Wool Soap away until the next washing day. You lose nine-tenths of its value.

It is impure ingredients that make other soaps shrink woolens. But these do more than shrink wool. Used on fine goods of any kind, they eat the fabric. Used on the skin, they roughen it and redden it. Used on the face, they spoil the complexion.



MY MAMA USED I WISH MINE HAD.

Other makers of soap haven't our secret. All soaps except Wool Soap have some injurious ingredient—enough to shrink wool; enough to harm the skin.

Whenever soap touches the skin, or fine fabrics, or wool—there's where you need

WOOL SOAP

IT SWIMS.

All Grocers and Druggists sell it.

GAIL BORDEN
EAGLE BRAND
CONDENSED MILK.



TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE FOR THE "EAGLE BRAND"
THOUSANDS OF MOTHERS TESTIFY TO ITS SUPERIORITY.
"INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE. NEW YORK CONDENSED MILK CO. N.Y.

former efforts. The second evening there were addresses on Christian Citizenship by Mr. Willsen, chairman of prohibition party, and Miss Ida Clothier, recitations and songs by the members of Miss Hicks' "Band of Mercy," and departmental display under the able management of Mrs. Boggus, of Grand Junction. The music on both evenings was very fine.

Captain McAbee, of the Salvation Army, made a touching address at one of the evangelistic hours, and with a comrade, sang a beautiful duet to guitar accompaniment.

Among the distinguished visitors at convention were Dr. Carolyn Geisler, Isabel Wing Lake, Mrs. Anna Holiday, corresponding secretary of Wyoming state union; Mrs. Banks, treasurer of Louisiana; Mrs. Agnes Porter, vice-president of Westmoreland county, Pa., and Mrs. Caroline Woodward, of Nebraska.

The convention did not indorse the recommendation of the executive committee to "follow the lead of the National Union" in regard to the Temple matter, but left itself free to adopt any future policy regarding it that it might see fit.

Many delegates visited the North Denver reading-room, which is but a block or two from the church where the convention was held. This room is supported by two local unions, North Denver and Highlands. It is admirably located so as to be easy of access to a large number of working men. A counter bearing the familiar sign, "Take one," is filled with miscellaneous pamphlets and periodicals donated by the patrons. These are for free distribution. Everything on this table passes through the hands of a committee, who see that no objectionable matter is circulated.

All went home from convention feeling that the outlook for the ensuing year had never been brighter than now.

ELLA BEECHER-GITTINGS,
Reporter pro-tem, Monument.

New Hampshire.

THE state convention of New Hampshire W. C. T. U. which was held last week at Portsmouth was, perhaps, the most interesting in the annals of our organization. With twenty-five years of constantly growing interest behind us, with the impress of all Miss Willard was to the temperance cause upon us, and the anxiety to bring ourselves to the steadfast fulfilling of her desires in this work, thrilled by the nation's magnificent stand for humanity and patriotism, the women of our state realize that they are living in an age which is pulsing with activities, and that they must give to our work the very best of their strength and judgment.

We have in our state president, Miss C. R. Wendell, of Dover, a presiding officer of rare dignity and good judgment, and it is with gladness that we welcome her to continued duty another year. The state has added six unions in the past year, and the reports of the corresponding secretary and superintendents show a steady gain in the practical work of the departments, exceptionally fine papers being given by nearly all our superintendents.

The exercises of the convention were held in the North Congregational church, the altar of which was appropriately decorated with the state and county banners, and many beautiful palms. This is one of the oldest churches in this historic old town, which has given to New Hampshire so many governors and men of note in the early colonial days, and the harbor of which is said to be one of the finest on our Atlantic coast. The delicious collations were served in the Baptist vestry, and provided by the different churches of the city.

The memorial service of Thursday noon was most touching and sacred. New Hampshire has lost two county presidents the past year, both noble and capable women, and this is the first gathering of our state unions since our dear Miss Willard was taken from us. Mrs. Rice, of Boston, and Mrs. Hoffman, of Kansas City, Mo., two women who knew and loved her so well, brought their tribute to her worth and gave us tender and beautiful glimpses into the life and character of this, our departed leader.

The musical program was under the direction of Mrs. Bates, of Somersworth, and added greatly to the attraction of the exercises. Mrs. Hoffman's lecture on Thursday evening, subject, "The Reason Why," is (in the mind of the writer) the most forceful temperance lecture ever presented at our conventions. The convention closed with an interesting gold medal contest, seven contestants taking part, with the medal awarded to Morton Hopkins.

Quoting from the Portsmouth *Chronicle*, "The convention which closed in this city on Friday will go down as one of the most important and largest attended ever held in all the twenty-five years' existence of the New Hampshire W. C. T. U."

ELIZABETH PARTRIDGE,
State Reporter, Claremont.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

My heart has been deeply touched during the past week by the letters which have reached me from all parts of the country, expressing regret at the statement made in THE UNION SIGNAL of October 20 that I am to retire from the office of corresponding secretary at the next National Convention. Will you kindly, dear sisters, in this rush of ante-convention work, take my Notes as personal letters upon this point? I would gladly write to you each one, but program, reports, proof and countless other things are waiting, and I cannot, therefore, take the time to thank you, personally, for all the kind words you have said. I do thank you, however, most sincerely, and if anything could have made me "reconsider" my decision it would be the earnest appeals which have come from you that I should do so.

That decision, however, cannot be reconsidered. It could not have been even prior to the Massachusetts convention, and, since that time, the dear sisters of my own home state have settled the matter finally by calling me to the presidency. It will be with genuine regret as well as genuine joy that I shall lay down my National work. I am sorry to leave the post where I have striven so long to serve you, but I am glad with an unspeakable joy to turn my face homeward and to come into closer contact with the work as state president. I have only thanks and blessings for the dear women who have made my work so happy here. God bless you all and help us to work together more earnestly for the coming of His kingdom!

I want to call attention to the article in this issue by Miss Greenwood, upon "Pulpit Hospitality and Our Devotional Services." I am sure it will find a cordial response in the hearts of its readers. Miss Greenwood will be open to calls en route after the National Convention, and may be addressed at her new residence, 351 Carlton Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Honor Roll for this week is as follows:

Mrs. Mabel L. Conklin 8
Mrs. L. E. Bailey 2

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

National Convention Corner.

Pulpit Hospitality.

A MESSAGE FROM THE EVANGELISTIC SUPERINTENDENT.

In a few days the memorial Convention will be held at St. Paul. Great things are always expected of the W. C. T. U. in the city which extends its hospitality. Women good and true are now working to make perfect the many arrangements for our entertainment. They hope for a blessing from our sojourn in their midst. Not only homes, but churches will be freely opened to our white-ribbon ministry. By invitation of the pastors and church officials we shall be their welcome guests, standing in the sacred place to represent our great cause and give to large congregations a Sabbath message. Shall it be a *Verbum Dei*—a veritable message from God? To abuse the confidence reposed in us by pastors and people is to lose a great opportunity for good, and do lasting injury to the cause we love. Almost universally, it is expected, when a representative of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is invited to speak from the pulpit, especially on the morning of the Lord's Day, that she will present our cause from a gospel and spiritual standpoint. When this is not done, when political or merely practical issues are presented, without a Scriptural foundation or spiritual application, a feeling of dissatisfaction almost always follows. Frequent letters from our true friends have reached me lamenting the absence of gospel temperance in the Sunday ministrations during our Conventions. Hence, as the appointed watchman upon the towers of Zion, or as the dear leader we shall so miss used to say, the "white-ribbon pastor," I venture to suggest again this year, to all who accept pulpit hospitality, that they present the temperance gospel. May God touch our lips with a coal from the Crusade fires, and our hosts realize that they have entertained "angels unawares."

Each morning at 8:10 o'clock, a prayer-meeting will be held in the House of Hope Presbyterian church, midway between the People's church and Windsor Hotel headquarters.

Friday, November 11, the Convention will open with a prayer and consecration meeting, followed by the memorial service. Saturday from 11 to 12 will be the Crusade meeting, and all original Crusaders will be invited to the platform.

Monday from 11:15 to 12 A. M., Consul Booth-Tucker will participate in the service. Tuesday at 11:15, a Bible service, with brief address by the National superintendent, upon the integrity and indestructibility of the Bible, and texts and tributes from others. Wednesday at 11:15 A. M. a praise and prayer service.

The annual sermon will be preached Sunday afternoon at 3, in People's church, by the World's and National evangelistic superintendent. Let earnest prayer ascend that all these services and the entire Convention may be very spiritual and helpful, because of the manifest presence of the Holy Spirit.

ELIZABETH W. GREENWOOD,
World's and Nat. Supt.
351 Carlton Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Entertainment.

Delegates whose names are sent to Mrs. C. L. Webber, chairman of the entertainment committee, will be provided with homes from November 10 through November 16, but earlier or later than that it will be necessary for them to provide for themselves.



FATTY Degeneration

of the tissues, heaviness and discomfort are promoted by excessive starch food.
Dr. Gaillard says:
"In the study of Cereal Foods it is only necessary to remember that the gluten of such foods is their nitrogenized element, the element on which depends their life sustaining value, and that this element is, in the foolishly fashionable white flour, *almost entirely removed* while the starch, the inferior element is left behind. To use White Flour from which the gluten has been removed, is almost criminal: that it is foolish and needless needs no further demonstration."

Franklin Mills Flour
A Fine Flour of the Entire White
is rich in gluten and will relieve consumers from excessive starch eating.
If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied.
See that the Flour delivered bears our label; avoid substitutes. Booklet free.
The genuine made only by the
FRANKLIN MILLS CO., LOCKPORT, N. Y.

CONSTIPATION

"I have gone **14 days at a time without a movement of the bowels,** not being able to move them except by using hot water injections. Chronic constipation for seven years placed me in this terrible condition; during that time I did everything I heard of but never found any relief; such was my case until I began using CASCARETS. I now have from one to three passages a day, and if I was rich I would give $100.00 for each movement; it is such a relief." AYLMER L. HUNT,
1689 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 20c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 322

This refers not only to delegates in general, but to state presidents as well as superintendents and organizers who come previous to the evening of the 10th, or remain after the 16th. St. Paul would gladly entertain for the meetings previous to the Convention date, but not being able to do so this announcement is made in answer to many questions.

Entertainment can not be furnished free to visitors, secretaries, husbands, etc. These can obtain rooms for fifty cents per day, two in a room. Room and board can be had for $1.50 per day.

Hotel Windsor, room and board, special rates per day, $2.

Hotel Metropolitan, European, special rates, room per day, two in room, fifty cents each. Board and room, two in a room, $1.50 each.

The Astoria, same rates as Metropolitan.

Hot dinners will be served in the dining-room of the People's church for 20 or 25 cents. Suppers 10 or 15 cents.

Chairmen of Nat'l Convention Committees.

General Committee of Arrangements, Mrs. C. S. Soule, 105 East Isabel street, St. Paul.

Entertainment Committee, Mrs. C. L. Webber, 1729 W. Minnehaha street, Hamline, St. Paul.

Finance Committee, Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, 37 East Tenth street, St. Paul.

Press Committee, Mrs. L. M. Rich, 1397 Hewitt Ave., St. Paul.

Boarding House Committee, Mrs Arella L. Phillips, 717 Geranium street, St. Paul.

Decorating Committee, Mrs. T. H. Lyles, 337 St. Peter street, St. Paul.

Important Change of Address.

All state presidents, National organizers, lecturers, and other speakers who expect to be at National W. C. T. U. Convention in St. Paul, and are willing to speak on Convention Sunday, are requested to send their names and place of entertainment to the chairman of the pulpit committee, Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, chairman committee Sabbath services, 669 Dayton avenue, St. Paul, Minn., care Mr. George Brown, instead of to the place given heretofore.

THE ante-executive session of the National W. C. T. U. Convention is called to meet in Conover Music Hall, corner Sixth and St. Peter streets, at 9:30 on the morning of November 9. State presidents will please note time and place and be in attendance at the first hour if possible. A two days' meeting will, it is hoped, greatly facilitate the work of the Convention.

Notice.

Hon. John G. Woolley has just completed a series of lectures in Nebraska, prior to election. Mr. Woolley has twenty dates in Nebraska between the 10th of November and the 17th of December. Any organization, whether it be W. C. T. U., Epworth League or any of the young people's societies, can secure him by addressing Mrs. M. A. S. Monagon, 1031 N. 28th street, Lincoln, Neb.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Official.

Peace and Arbitration.

Following is a program for the local W. C. T. U. meeting preceding Peace Sunday, the third Sabbath of December.

Singing, Coronation.

Scripture Reading, Matt. 5.

Prayer for the United States that it may not take its stand among the great military nations of the earth.

Reading (responsively), "God's promises to the meek."

Singing, "When peace like a river."

Reading, "What women may do to promote peace on earth."

Reading, "Plan of work for local superintendents."

Reading, original essay, "What our union can do to prevent the spread of militarism in our midst."

The appointment of a local peace superintendent, if there is none.

For suggested reading selections, Address

(MRS.) H. J. BAILEY,
World's and Nat. Supt.
Winthrop Center, Me.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1692 Graceland Ave.
Rec. Sec.—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

Form of Bequest.

I give and bequeath to "The Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital Association" the sum of (———) for the use of said institution absolutely.

DEAR SISTERS:—This morning, in conversation with Dr. Smith, a member of our homœopathic staff and a physician well known in Chicago, she kindly consented to give us a letter for the SIGNAL column. We feel sure you will read it with pleasure, and understand how much the hard working women of our board appreciate such a word of encouragement by the wayside. Here it is:

MY DEAR MRS. INGLEHART:—It is said that converts to the church of Rome are more enthusiastic and more zealous in advancing her ideals than are the children to "the manor born." So with me in the matter of non-alcoholic treatment of surgical and medical cases. It has taken much argument on the part of my friends, some sad experiences outside and some wonderfully satisfactory experiences inside the walls of the Temperance Hospital to bring me to the acknowledgment that the use of alcohol in the treatment of any disease or in any surgical emergency is absolutely unnecessary, and the armamentarium of the physician and surgeon has other most valuable and potent substitutes.

A very recent experience in the Temperance Hospital is the inspiration of this testimony, and I will be glad to "cry aloud upon the housetops" to medical men and women, the fact that in a beautiful part of our city away from the noise, smoke, dust and traffic, aye, to one side of the tinkle and jingle of the cable and electric cars, and yet, convenient to both, is to be found a location where with some outlay an ideal hospital may be evolved, and where even now, in an old building with many disadvantages and meagre resources, rarely good services are rendered by superintendent and good nurses. I wish very much a large delegation of the W. C. T. U. might visit us and see for themselves what we have and what we need.

Only a few weeks ago in giving chloroform for a minor surgical service despite the caution of the interne who was administering the anesthetic, the patient ceased breathing. The pulse was still, and to all appearances the woman was *inarticulo mortis*. Four years ago I would not have been satisfied with a hypodermic of strychnia and the exhibition of ammonia or nitro-glycerine, but should have felt bound to pour down the throat of the victim a fair amount of either whisky or brandy. Trusting this time, however, to non-alcoholic treatment exclusively, I was happily rewarded by the prompt revival of my patient, was able to complete the operation, and later discharged the lady rejoicing in renewed health, to be herself an exponent of the excellent service of the National Temperance Hospital.

When you, dear friend, go to the next Convention, I pray you urge upon the members of the W. C. T. U. assembled from all the length and breadth of this fair land to come up to the help of the Lord, in this His appointed work and send of their substance to increase our store to the end that we may have a better building, fitter appliances, more nurses that the hospital may be an object lesson which can be known and read of all men to prove that ours is the best method and ours the only safe method to meet conditions arising from disease or accident.

Very cordially yours,
JULIA HOLMES SMITH.

Our genial editor finds it necessary sometimes to caution us about the length of our column, but I must tell you not to forget that our "holiday sale" will be held the first week in December. Any donation which you may send for that purpose will be gratefully received. Please send all packages direct to the hospital, care of Mrs. E. A. Millner. All donations of money to Mrs. C. E. Bigelow, 539 West Adams street, Chicago.

Yours for service,
MRS. MARGARET INGLEHART.

THE October number of the *Pacific Ensign*, organ of California, edited by Mrs. Nellie Blessing Eyster, was glorious with illustrations. Pictures of the state president, Mrs. Ensign, and others appeared.

"Sanitas" Means Health.

How to have thoroughly sanitary surroundings is told in a pamphlet by Kingzett, the eminent English chemist. Price 10 cents. Every household should contain this little help to comfortable living. It will be sent free to subscribers of this paper.

THE SANITAS CO. (Ltd.),
636 to 642 West 55th Street, New York City.
Disinfectant and Embrocation Manufacturers.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate. I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.



Drinking Fountains

FOR

MAN and BEAST

Manufactured by

The J. L. Mott Iron Works

84-90 Beekman St. NEW YORK.

311-313 Wabash Av. CHICAGO

Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.

Copyright 1896, by the J. L. Mott Iron Works.

HISTORY OF THE
WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION

A book of 350 pages, 12x21 inches in size, printed on the finest quality of book paper, and containing more than 300 illustrations by the official photographer—pictures of all the buildings and of all the prominent officials, both men and women. Only 300 copies left. Original price $15.00 Now offered for $7.50. Bound in half leather.

AGENTS WANTED

both man and woman, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address

DIBBLEE & MANIERRE
WOMAN'S TEMPLE, CHICAGO

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR the only Official and superbly Illustrated HISTORY OF
OUR WAR WITH SPAIN

ITS CAUSES, INCIDENTS, AND RESULTS. A reliable and exhaustive story of the war, Civil, Military, and Naval, from its beginning to the close. With many fine steel plates, maps, and choice engravings. By Hon. HENRY B. RUSSELL, assisted by SENATOR PROCTOR (Vt.) and SENATOR THURSTON (Neb.). One Agent cleared $200.00 in first two weeks, another $400.00 in three weeks. 1,000 more Agents wanted. *Distance no hindrance*, for we *Pay Freight, Give Credit, Extra Terms*, and *Exclusive Territory*. Write for terms to the exclusive publishers,
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.
STOP SMOKING!
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

READ



FREE TO WOMEN

I suffered for 10 years with uterine troubles, painful periods, leucorrhœa, displacement & other irregularities, and finally found while traveling in Europe the original & genuine simple, safe home treatment, that cured me without the aid of medical attendance. This is natures own remedy for women. It costs nothing to convince yourself of its merits for I send it free with full instructions to suffering women.

MRS. E.H. PAINTER, 126, 33rd St., Chicago

LADIES! MAKE $100 A MONTH.

easily representing me. Many make more. A great opportunity. Send 2c. stamp for particulars.
Mrs. Gervaisea Graham, 1250 Michigan Ave., Chicago

A YEAR OF PLEASURE FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

Little Folks is a beautiful new magazine full of best pictures and stories. Send for sample. Agents Wanted Everywhere. S. E. CASSINO, 34 Pope Bldg., Boston, Mass.

WRITERS WANTED to do copying at home. Law College, Lima, O.

Publisher's Notes.

The NOVEMBER BIBLE READING in the monthly series issued by the W. T. P. A. is one of Miss Willard's beautiful Bible talks never before given in this course. The title is, "The Master Calleth." It was first prepared for a young women's Sunday afternoon meeting in Boston during Miss Willard's work for Mr. Moody in 1877. The words of the foundation text, "The Master is come and calleth for thee," spoken by one sister to another nearly twenty centuries ago, came also to the young women of Boston from a sister's lips, and to-day our publishing house sends them out to white-ribbon women everywhere as a message from a sister in heaven, one who herself always responded, and, we believe, still continues to respond, with glad alacrity to every call of the Master. It is a Bible Reading particularly fitting for the Convention month—the first without *her*—and we trust it will be used by every local union in the country.

The Frances Townsley Calendar for 1899 will be ready early in November. It is composed of a sentiment for each day in the coming year, the material being garnered by the request of friends from Rev. Miss Townsley's sermons, lectures, and addresses, with a few entire poems of the author published in such standard publications as *The Youth's Companion*, the New York *Independent*, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Baptist *Standard*, etc. Miss Townsley is a National evangelist of the W. C. T. U. and at present is pastor of the Baptist church, of Vassar, Mich. The calendar is gotten up on neat paper with clear type, arranged for daily use, and the proceeds are to be devoted to Christian and reform work. There are many suggestions to young men and maidens; some to the aged; and not a few have felt that the preparation of this souvenir might be a means of real good to those who shall own a copy. It is expressly suitable as a Christmas gift. For terms address

REV. FRANCES E. TOWNSLEY,
Vassar, Mich.

"Press On and On."

Our Chieftain's Orders.

Mrs. Oberholtzer's beautiful Memorial Ode in honor of our Chieftain, music by O. H. Hawley, is selling rapidly, and is very popular for W. C. T. U. public and parlor meetings. It is a solo with chorus, tender, stirring and martial, printed in sheet form and has a lovely half-tone of Miss Willard on the cover. Price 10 cents per copy, mailed postpaid, 4 copies for 30 cents. When one dozen or more is ordered by a union special price of 60 cents per dozen is made. Address all orders to Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, 1905 Tioga street, Philadelphia, Pa.

National Superintendents Take Notice.

The board of National superintendents will meet in the state capitol building, St. Paul, Thursday, November 10, at 10 A. M. Afternoon session at 2 o'clock. Entertainment has been provided for the superintendents for that day. An interesting program has been arranged, and matters of great importance will come up for consideration. A full and prompt attendance is desired.

LOUISE C. PURINGTON, *Chairman.*
MARIE C. BREHM, *Sec.*

Good Goods, Well Advertised.

Going the rounds of the press is an item stating that the Royal Baking Powder Company is the largest advertiser in America. Of course, the business itself must be an enormous one to justify so great an expenditure in publicty. There is no fallacy more dangerous than that success can be gained by advertising an article of indifferent merit. But, given an article of the highest quality like Royal Baking Powder, which when the housekeeper has once used she finds if she desires the best food she cannot do without, then the greatest measure of success is attained by keeping it continuously before the public. Great merit and good advertising are both essential to make a product a great success. The Royal Baking Powder possessing the first, its proprietors have wisely used the second, and the result is apparent throughout the land. The Royal company believe that there is no medium for advertising like the newspapers, since in these enlightened days everybody reads them.

W. C. T. U. Notes.

AT the Missouri state convention a medal contest was given, the speakers being the state organizers. Mrs. Nelle Burger won the medal. The door receipts were $99.

MRS. DORCAS J. SPENCER, state corresponding secretary of the California W. C. T. U., was chosen and invited to deliver the address of welcome at the recent Good Templars' convention in San Francisco.

MRS. U. F. BRUUN is the only Scandinavian woman in the field for woman's suffrage in America, and the only Scandinavian speaker in South Dakota working in the suffrage campaign. She speaks every night, and will until the National Convention, which she will attend.

MRS. V. F. COX, National superintendent of Sabbath observance, has been invited to speak on "the need of the Sabbath to develop a noble family life in our new possessions" at a convention called in Washington in December to discuss "Our Country's New Responsibilities."

THE Ashland, Wis., union feels itself fortunate in having as a member Mrs. Emma W. Shores, a Crusader and associate National superintendent. A visit from their state president, Mrs. Mary C. Upham, was counted a great blessing by them. The union is increasing in membership, and advancing in good work.

A CONTRIBUTION of five dollars from Mrs. Mary Beaver, of Pennsylvania, an aunt of ex-Governor Beaver, was sent to the National treasurer to be applied to the organizers' fund. Miss Margaret Wintringer sent the money, and said in her letter, "To me, the outlook for the W. C. T. U. seems more hopeful than it has for years."

MOUNT SALEM church in Wilmington, Del., made a special feature of their decorations the night Mrs. Ellen A. D. Blair spoke there. The monogram of W. C. T. U. in electric jets was suspended over her head, and under it the letters L. T. L., also in electric lights. Large audiences and large collections greeted and cheered Mrs. Blair all over Delaware.

MRS. LAKE and Dr. Geisel in their western trip took purity pledges from 1,487 men. They held 402 meetings, and secured 972 new members to the unions. They addressed meetings in state penitentiaries, police stations, rescue homes and public schools and formed eighteen purity bands of young men, and sixteen bands of young women. They spoke before Sunday-schools, and Y. M. C. A. meetings besides the W. C. T. U. meetings addressed. In every city the chiefs of police were consulted with reference to rescue work. They also visited the women of sorrow in the scarlet homes. After the National Convention they go south for a like campaign.

ON Miss Willard's birthday, September 28, appropriate exercises were held in each of the four public schools, mothered by the Neal Dow W. C. T. U., a small country union of Somis, South California. The children listened with rapt attention to the story of our Chieftain's beautiful life as told them by Mrs. May G. Tongier, state lecturer. Referring to the heroes of the Spanish war she said that Miss Willard was as truly a hero as any of these and that her picture should be upon the walls of every school-room in the land with those of Sampson, Dewey and Schley. Acting upon the suggestion the union at a meeting held that afternoon, voted to supply each of the schools under its jurisdiction with a picture of Miss Willard.

THE most interesting state convention since the organization of the W. C. T. U., was held in Ogden, Utah. The reports of the unions showed small increase in membership, but a determination to hold on and work earnestly was manifested. Two new unions were reported. Interesting papers on such subjects as "Coöperation of Parents and Teachers." "Possibilities for Temperance through Legislation," and "Peace and Arbitration," were read and followed by discussion. The officers elected for the coming year were: President, Mrs. Frances Smith, Ogden; first vice-president, Mrs. Tibbals, Salt Lake; second vice-president, Mrs. Boyden, Provo; corresponding secretary, Mrs. G. W. Martin, Manti; recording secretary, Mrs. C. D. Savery, Salt Lake; treasurer, Miss Mary Neilson, Mt. Pleasant; state organizer, Mrs. Lulu Shepard, Salt Lake.

MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD'S birthday anniversary was commemorated September 28, by the Milford, Conn., union, at the home of its president, Mrs. Effie Pittlado. Flowers radiant with the gorgeous colors and tints of the fall, decorated the rooms and especially the easel, on which stood a fine picture of Miss Willard. A good program entertained the company. Reminiscences of Miss Willard were given by Mrs. Pittlado, from her personal acquaintance with her. The no-license campaign was discussed and the no-license ballots, which the union had bought from the state secretary of the Temperance Society, were distributed to those who would give them out to the voters near the polls on election day. Two hundred copies of the Connecticut *Citizen* on the license question had been purchased, and they too were given to the members of the union to distribute to the voters before election day. Every room on the first floor of the Methodist parsonage was filled with guests and a more earnest and enthusiastic gathering was never held by the W. C. T. U. of Milford. This is the union that was about to disband a year ago and that has now received the county banner for the greatest increase of membership.

FOR YOU

FOR that sour stomach use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, because they digest the food before it has time to sour, ferment and poison the blood.

FOR loss of appetite, take Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, because food promptly digested creates a natural desire for MORE.

FOR loss of flesh, use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets; they increase flesh in the only common sense way, that is, by digesting flesh-forming food, and assisting the weak stomach in disposing of it.

FOR gas in stomach and bowels, causing distress, belching and headaches, use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets; always indicated in such cases.

FOR palpitation of the heart use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets because this symptom in nine out of ten cases is caused from a disordered stomach.

FOR impure blood use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets; pure blood can only result from wholesome food thoroughly digested.

FOR every form of weak digestion and stomach trouble (except cancer of the stomach) Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the safest, most natural, most successful cure. No patent medicine, but composed of digestive acids, pepsin, bismuth, Golden Seal and similar valuable stomach remedies.

For sale by druggists at 50c. for full size package, or by mail from Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich. Kindly ask your druggist first.



FREE PRIZES!

ONE OF OUR GIFTS.

For a few hours work introducing our Flavoring Powders among your friends. Everyone recognizes at once their superiority to liquids—they contain no alcohol—are fine fruit and flower essences and give such delicate and rich flavors, that once used always used and you have gained a permanent customer. One box goes twice as far as one bottle of the liquid flavorings. One to ten flavors sold at most every house. **WE TAKE BACK GOODS THAT YOU CANNOT SELL.** Write for further particulars and Premium Catalogue of hundreds of useful articles which we are giving away every day. Addr. **W. H. BAIRD & CO.,**
18 TELEPHONE BUILDING, E. E., PITTSBURG, PA.

Silk Remnants for Crazy Work.

At a great bargain we offer a big package of beautiful silk remnants. Each package contains from 40 to 50 large pieces of silk—carefully trimmed—and is prepared especially from our large accumulation of exquisite patterns of silk remnants, and they are especially adapted to all kinds of art and fancy work. The most beautiful colors and designs. All remnants of large size. With each box is two skeins of the very best embroidery silk, assorted colors. Send us 14 cents in stamps or coin and get this beautiful assortment, postpaid. For 50 cents we will send enough silk remnants for a quilt 4 sq. yards Address **Paris Silk Ageney,** Box 3045, New York City.

THE YOUNG CRUSADER

Official Organ of the Loyal Temperance Legion.

(EIGHT-PAGE MONTHLY.)

An Illustrated Children's Temperance Paper.

TERMS.

One copy, per year	$ .25
In clubs of ten or more	.20
In clubs of fifty or more, to one address	.12
Sample packages for distribution, 100 to one address	1.00

SPECIAL FEATURES.

The regular issue of the paper coutains, aside from illustrations, stories, poetry, etc.

QUARTERLY TEMPERANCE LESSON SUPPLEMENT.

Especially for the use of teachers in Sunday-school. Four pages containing temperance lesson helps, suggestions for observance of temperance Sundays, etc. This supplement can be secured w thout the CRUSADER at the rate of 65 cents per 100 copies, $2.75 per 500, $5.00 per 1,000. To regular subscribers the Supplement accompanies each paper free of charge.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

Publisher's Notes.

Encouraging Words from Our Subscribers.

"I enclose you money to pay for THE UNION SIGNAL to 1899. 'Tis so much better, so much more general news, so much more than in days gone by. I enjoy the clear, large type. Altogether 'tis a weekly, welcome visitor in my home."

"Please find enclosed herewith $5 to pay my subscription two years in advance. Hope other delinquents may do likewise."

"More than a year ago I wrote to you that I must stop taking THE UNION SIGNAL, but loved the paper so dearly I felt I could hardly give it up. I hoped then better times would come to me. Misfortune has followed me and I have not a dollar left me. My home and nearly all its contents have been destroyed by fire, my clothing, papers and books all gone. My husband, an aged clergyman, now a hopeless, helpless invalid, requires my constant care and attention. This is my sad story. I must now ask that my beloved paper be discontinued and if I can I will pay all I owe. It has been a great comfort and help to me in my shut-in life, and I have tried to make it helpful to others. I sent it first to an aged W. C. T. U. sister who did not feel able to subscribe for it. After reading she sent it to our county president, and from her it went to our depot pocket to scatter the good seed by the wayside. I am sorry and sad to write you such a letter. It is all I can do at present, but if ever I can I will pay you all."

"Enclosed find $5 to pay my subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL. I could not do without the paper. I do not believe any one, man or woman, could help being a white-ribboner if they would read THE UNION SIGNAL. My husband is a white-ribboner, and I have three boys who are strong for the cause as far as their ages will admit. It is in their father's and mother's blood and they could not be anything else. Our oldest boy is a member of the Methodist church and has refused to take fermented wine at the sacrament. The prayer of my heart is above everything else that my children may give their lives to the temperance cause, as the liquor curse is doing more against bringing the world to Christ than all things else together."

"Please find enclosed check for two years' subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL. The years seem so much shorter than when I was younger. I thought I would spend $2 for my much loved paper, which I hope will be supported until temperance becomes triumphant over many evils now existing in our beloved land."

This is the season of the year when our expectant eyes are eagerly watching for new subscribers, and for the renewals ever welcome. Kindly look at the little yellow label on THE UNION SIGNAL and see if the subscription has expired. If all our subscribers would but renew and each secure an additional name, the paper would take an upward leap in every way. Dear friends, it is *your* paper, and we believe you will stand by it as you do the grand reform which it represents. Please let us hear from you soon.

TO BE CONTENT AND HAPPY

Use "Garland" Stoves and Ranges.

LARKIN SOAPS *AND PREMIUMS.—THE LARKIN IDEA* fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free Sample Soap if mention this publication. THE LARKIN SOAP MFG. CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Holiday Goods.



Christmas Booklets.

Handsome Covers.
Beautiful Illustrations.
Appropriate Selections.

5 Cents Each, or 50 cents a doz.

Strong Consolation

Watchwords	Thoughts of Peace
Love	Favorite Texts
Gleanings	The Master's Voice
Hid Treasure	The Seed Basket
Better	Thy Pilgrim Path

The Almighty Giver

10 Cents Each, or $1.00 a doz.

Looking Unto Jesus

Our Daily Bread	Mementoes
Thy Kingdom Come	Heart Cheer
Our Father	Gems Divine
Thy will be Done	Olive Branches
Thine is the Glory	Golden Threads

Hallowed be Thy Name

Specially adapted for Sunday Schools, printed in full color and containing a text for every day in the month.

10 Cents Each.

Finely illustrated in color, shaped edges, tied with silk cord or ribbon.

Sunward Glances

A Happy Day	A Day Dream
Joyous Yule	Abide With Me
Xmas Greetings	The Perfect Day

Xmas Morning Wishes

15 Cents Each.

By Charlotte Murray, Frances Ridley Havergal, and other well known authors, richly illustrated in color, shaped edges, tied with silk cord or ribbon.

An Old Time Wish

Golden Records	Forget Me Not
Afterward	At Dawn of Day
Trusting Thee	Sweet Childhood
Joy's Argosy	Christmas Gladness
First Flowers	Another Christmas
Just	God Knoweth How
Gifts	Thy Pilgrim Way
Otherwhere	Unanswered Yet

Rays of Sunlight

Daily Food

A dainty little book of texts especially adapted for Sunday School classes, bound in cloth, 15 cents.

20 Cents Each.

Handsomely illustrated in color and gold, shaped edges, tied with silk ribbon or cord.

Recompense	At Evening Time
Dependence	His Loving Kindness
Living Music	Christmas Jewels

25 Cents Each.

Embossed covers, rich in design and finish, tied with silk cord or ribbon.

Again and Not Again

Angelus	Unsearchable Riches
Love Only	Lead, Kindly Light
A Benediction	Christmas Chimes
Xmas Message	Golden Memories
Christmas Story	The Lord's Prayer

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Boxed, 35 cents.



Calendars for 1899.

Our stock of Calendars are all of the latest design, and will be found of the *high art* order. Some printed in full color, some in monotint, tied with silk cord or ribbon and with appropriate selections for the year.

Turn-Over Calendars of Four Leaves, 10 cents each.

The Pansy **The Little Folks**

Turn-Over Calendars of Six Leaves, 15 cents each.

The Nasturtium **Round the World**

Turn-Over Calendars of Twelve Leaves, 15 cents each.

Thou Art, O God **Daily Strength**

Bright Beams

Drop Leaf Calendars of Six Leaves, 15 cents each.

Silver Cords **Divine Thoughts**

Gems of Thoughts

The Fireside Calendar . . . . 30 cents
Six turn-over leaves with rural scenes in monotint.

Drop Leaf Calendars, boxed, 25 cents each.

My Calendar — Four leaves.
The Golden Way — Three leaves.
Fan Calendar — Children Design.

Turn-Over Calendars, silver chain, boxed, 25 cents each.

Pearls of Thoughts — Four leaves.
I Will Fear No Evil — Twelve leaves.
I Shall Be Satisfied — Twelve leaves.
A Life Song — Twelve leaves.

Three Gems, boxed, at 35 cents each.

Fan Calendar — Rich in color, six leaves.
Sweet Childhood — Beautiful in design, three drop leaves.
Sweet Fairy — Butterfly shape, 12 x 9 inches.

At 50 cents each, boxed.

The Peace of God — Four drop leaves, exquisite in design.
Love's Calendar
Faith, Hope and Charity — A gem, twelve drop leaves.
Sweet Violets — Six turn-over leaves, embossed in gold.

These prices are net; no discounts allowed.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,
The Temple, Chicago.

DR. WORST'S NEW SCIENTIFIC CATARRH INHALER.



With Medicine
For one year mailed
FREE!
To all Readers of the UNION SIGNAL.

Cures Catarrh, Asthma, Hay Fever, Colds, Pains and Roaring in the Head, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Headache, Partial Deafness and all diseases of the Air Passages by inhalation.

SPECIAL OFFER.

For a short time I will mail to any reader, naming this paper, one of my new Scientific Catarrh Inhalers with medicine for one year, on three days' trial free.

If it gives satisfaction, send me $1.00, if not, return it. Address,

Dr. E. J. Worst, Dept. 5, Ashland, O.

Burlington Route

BEST LINE TO ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS

CANCER

The following and many other reliable persons testify that I thoroughly cure Cancer without the knife. Hon. E. W. Jackson, President Board of Education, Lima, Ohio, was cured seven years ago of lip Cancer. Prof. H. McDiarmid, Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio, cured seven years ago of face Cancer. Had undergone several operations before with knife. Address, Dr. C. Weber, 121 W. 9th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, for further particulars and free book.

740 Silk Fringe Cards, Love, Transparent, Escort & Acquaintance Cards, LAUGHING CAMERA, Prize Puzzles, New Games, Magical Illusions &c. Finest Sample Book of **CARDS** Biggest list of Premiums Visiting and Hidden Name All for 2c. stamp. OHIO CARD CO., Cadiz, Ohio.

POLICEMAN (to a number of young men on footpath): "Come, now, move along, there! If all the people in Aberdeen were to stand on the pavement, how would the rest get past?"

White Ribbon Special Trains to St. Paul, Nov. 10, 1898.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

On Thursday, November 10, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. will run two White Ribbon trains Chicago to St. Paul for Delegates and others attending the annual meeting of National Meeting of the W. C. T. U.

The Daylight special will leave Union Passenger Station, Chicago, at 8:30 A. M., arriving at St. Paul evening of same day, passing through Milwaukee, the summer resort towns of Wisconsin, and along the Mississippi River from La Crosse to St. Paul. The whole route is one of most delightfully varying scenic beauty.

The evening train leaving at 6:30 P. M. will arrive in St. Paul at 7:50 A. M. Friday. It will be electric lighted throughout, with Dining Car, Sleepers, Day Coaches and Free Chair Car.

An additional train with like equipment will leave at 10:15 P. M., arriving in St. Paul at 11:30 A. M. Friday. For return trip, four trains daily St. Paul to Chicago.

The Route of the Pioneer Limited—the only perfect train in the world.

The route of the United States Government Fast Mail.

Reduced rates and further information may be had on application or by addressing C. N. SOUTHER, Ticket Agent, 95 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LIMITED

Electric Lighted

Is the finest train between Chicago and St. Paul, Minneapolis, the Superiors and Duluth. It leaves Chicago 6:3 P. M. daily, reaches St. Paul 7:50 and Minneapolis 8:3 next morning. It is new ly equipped with Library Ca, Private Compartment Sleeping Car, Palace nSleping Car, Free Reclining Chair Car, Dining Car aed Coaches. Returning it leaves Minneapolis 7:30 P. M. and St. Paul 8:10 P. M. and arrives Chicago 9:30 A. M. Other trains for St. Paul and Minneapolis leave Chicago at 8:30 A. M. daily except Sunday and 10:15 P. M. daily.

Tickets will be sold on the certificate plan of one and one-third fares for the round trip.

All agents sell tickets via THE CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY. For rates and full information apply to nearest ticket agent or to

H. A. Gross, 461 Broadway, New York.
J. E. Brittain, 368 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
T. P. Vaille, 601 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
C. Traver, 507 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa.
E. B. Spain, 210 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.
W. A. Cox, 435 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.
D. W. Aldridge, 127 The Arcade, Cleveland, Ohio.
W. H. Guerin, 67 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.
A. H. Waggener, 7 Jackson Place, Indianapolis, Ind.
Or W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 43. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, November 10, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS . . . 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
Temperance—About Women—Educational—At Home—Abroad . . . 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, In Memory. By Abbie A. Wyman . . . 3
Poem, A Life for Others. By Ethlyn Pratt Cooke . . . 3
A Lost Star. By E. Craft Cobern . . . 3
Municipal Ownership . . . 4
Willard Hall Echoes . . . 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
"Am I My Brother's Keeper?" . . . 5
The South Dakota Equal Suffrage Amendment . . . 5
Anti-Vivisection Sentiment From New England . . . 6
LOCAL UNION . . . 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS . . . 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, Fate of a Lie . . . 7
From Uncle Joseph's Memory Book . . . 7
A Great Day . . . 7
Our Cozy Corner . . . 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
The Completed "Sphere" . . . 8
The Report of the Ohio State Liquor League Legislative Committee . . . 8
Sounding Brass . . . 9
Our Nation's Shame . . . 9
Cigarets . . . 9
Personals . . . 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Farewell to Miss Clara Parrish—Y's at Work—Y Almanac for 1899—World's Wave Crests . . . 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Iowa—Massachusetts—District of Columbia—Tennessee—Rhode Island—Delaware . . . 10-12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES . . . 13
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL . . . 13
Call for a National Christian Citizenship Convention at Washington, D. C., December 13-15, 1898 . . . 13
NATIONAL CONVENTION CORNER . . . 14
OUR LIBRARY TABLE . . . 14
PUBLISHER'S NOTES . . . 15
SIGNAL NOTES . . . 16

NATIONAL CONVENTION.
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA, NOVEMBER 11-16.

RED-LETTER DAY.
PEACE DAY.—The third Sunday in December.

Notes and Comments.

CHICAGO has had the privilege of seeing and hearing the Rev. Thomas Champness, of England, widely known as founder of the Joyful News Mission, whose special work is the training of men as evangelists. Mr. Champness has spoken twice a day during the past week in Mr. Moody's church.

THE clans are gathering in St. Paul as we write. Mrs. Stevens and Miss Gordon went on Friday, others from Headquarters left on Monday, still others on Wednesday, and the last contingent leaves Thursday night. The regular Convention number of THE UNION SIGNAL will be the issue of December 1.

A PURITY conference precedes the National Convention on the 9th and 10th. The executive committee also meets on the same two days before the Convention, and on the 10th there are meetings of the board of superintendents and board of organizers. The places of these various meetings have been given in the Convention Corner.

PROFESSOR HERRON'S lectures each Monday noon in Willard Hall are drawing audiences which fill that room to its utmost capacity. The self-sacrificing spirit of the true reformer is manifest in all the speaker says, as from a heart full of a Christlike yearning to lift the burdens of the world he preaches the gospel of mutualism, as opposed to—or rather to be evolved from—the self-destructive system of individualism. The earnest, attentive faces of his hearers and their frequent expressions of applause, show that the "new social conscience" is awakening, the new order of things finding lodgment in the minds and hearts of the people. The subject of Professor Herron's fourth lecture is, "The Christ of the Future."

SPEAKING in commendatory terms of the South Carolina dispensary law, a writer in the *Congregationalist* mentions "only one incident of its operation as giving ground for serious objection," and that is the omnipresence of the empty bottle. A man buys liquor at the state saloon, and, as per statute, goes somewhere else to drink it—perhaps on the street, or down some alley, perhaps into some field or park—then throws the bottle away. Sometimes it gets broken, and the bits of glass are a source of considerable annoyance to cyclists and to barefoot boys. But the unbroken bottles are innumerable. In the gutter, over the fence, in the streets, behind the buildings, in the parks, under the bushes, in the woods and in the streams—wherever the eye rests there lies the ubiquitous dispensary bottle. Viewing a South Carolina landscape o'er, the writer referred to is moved to parody the famous lines of the Ancient Mariner, thus: "Bottles, bottles everywhere, and not a drop to drink." A more apropos rendering (though poorer metre) would be, "Bottles, bottles everywhere, and every drop has been drunk," and as a result many a drinker has been drunk, too. The fact that over at the government dramshop there is plenty more drink waiting to be drunk and to make drunk, is to our mind the one serious objection to the South Carolina dispensary law.

THE most potent argument men calling themselves good citizens have for the advocacy of the saloon, is the revenue argument. Take the Raines law for instance. Its supporters compute the result somewhat as follows: "The revenue from the Raines law in 1898 was $11,638,189. Under the old law it was $2,917,124. The difference—$8,721,065—would come out of the taxpayers if it did not come out of the saloons. As there are 1,159,158 voters in the state, probably less than half of them, or about 580,000, are taxpayers. Thus the enforcement of the Raines law is equivalent to a saving of $13.32 per capita of taxes to the taxpayers of the state." These figures, it will be observed, take into account voting taxpayers only. Women have no place in the calculations of the New York politician. We do not know how many women taxpayers there are in that state, but any schoolboy studying primary arithmetic can see that were they counted it would considerably reduce the per capita annual sum saved. And, granting that revenue is "the principal thing," what taxpayer of New York can honestly deny that the liquor traffic of that state costs him, or her, directly or indirectly, more than, say ten dollars a year? Even if it did not cost him one cent in money what good and patriotic citizen would not gladly pay ten dollars a year additional taxes in order to be rid of the entire wretched poverty and crime-breeding business?

THE Convention program is most attractive. The first evening will be given up, as usual, to addresses of welcome and responses. Gov. D. B. Clough, ex-Governor Ramsay, Archbishop Ireland, Rev. S. G. Smith, D. D., Mrs. Bessie Laythe Scovell and Mrs. Stella B. Irvine will make the addresses of welcome; Miss Mary L. Page, president of the W. C. T. U. of West Washington, Mrs. Frances W. Leiter, Mrs. Mary E. Cartland, president of North Carolina, and Mrs. Margaret Dye Ellis, the responses. Saturday night will be the property of the Y's. The vested choir from St. Paul's Epsicopal church will have charge of the music for that evening. Mrs. Boole will speak and there will be "snapshots" from the four Y organizers. Miss Blood, of the Columbia School of Oratory, will give an address, and there will be two recitations, one by Miss Dixie Smith, of St. Paul, who won the diamond medal at the Minnesota state convention, and the other by Miss Cora Seberry, secretary of the Y Branch, of New York state. On Sunday the annual sermon will be preached by Miss Greenwood. Monday night will be State Benefit Night and the program will be in every way worthy of the six winning states. Tuesday night will be filled with addresses on the two cardinal principles of our work, total abstinence and prohibition. Miss Belle Kearney, Mrs. Leonora M. Lake and Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman will be the speakers. Wednesday night, the first hour will be occupied by the children, for whom a beautiful program has been prepared by Miss Gordon and Mrs. Rice. The rest of the evening will be devoted to a roll-call and consecration service. The members of the Convention will respond to this roll-call with quotations from Miss Willard's writings; state songs and hymns will be sung and the evening will close with a prayer and hymn of consecration. Saturday afternoon will be filled with introductions of fraternal and visiting delegates and guests. Dr. J. H. Kellogg, of the Battle Creek Sanitarium, will make an address on the "Gospel of Health;" Consul Booth-Tucker will also give a brief address at that time. All things point to a most interesting and profitable Convention.

Current Events.

Temperance.

EIGHT saloonkeepers at Lisbon, O., were fined in all $600, including costs, on pleading guilty to violating liquor laws.

THE police commissioners of Kansas City, Mo., are a unit on the ruling that no saloons can be established near the public library.

OFFICIAL figures on the recent vote taken throughout Canada, on the question of prohibition have been given out by the state department. The majority in favor of prohibition is 13,884.

TEMPERANCE agitation in Kentucky moves on. The grand jury at Henderson has indicted fifteen saloonkeepers for selling illegally; Lafayette, Rockport and Lewisport have voted "dry," and on December 10 local option will be voted on at Somerset.

IN Norfolk, Va., Judge Hanckel, in the corporation court, affirmed the decision of Police Justice Tomlin, in establishing the right of the city to fine saloonkeepers for keeping slot machines in their places. Saloonkeeper Anderson was fined twenty dollars, and noted an appeal.

BY a unanimous vote the judiciary committee has recommended to the Chicago city council for passage Alderman Francis' ordinance prohibiting saloons from being established in strictly residence districts, except a majority of the residents of the block give consent. The measure also prohibits the establishing of a saloon within 250 feet of all churches and schools.

REPLYING to a question put to him by a member of the war investigation commission, Gen. H. V. Boynton said: "No, not every regiment at Chickamauga had a sutler's store, but nearly all had what is a thousand times worse—a regimental canteen." And then he added that the thousands of carloads of beer sold the volunteers did more to undermine their health than any and all other causes combined.

AS showing how one member of a trade can injure all others, we instance the action of the town council of Farmington, Van Buren county, Ia., in closing *all* the saloons because one man was killed in a row in one of the saloons in July last. The council says that the killing of the man will cost the county more than all the tax would amount to for a year, to say nothing about the injury to the county from having a reputation for lawlessness and insecurity of life and property.—*Mida's Criterion* (liquor organ).

THE Assistant Attorney General of the United States has rendered an opinion in which he holds that it is the duty of the various boards of education to enforce the law passed by Congress May 20, 1896, that makes the study of alcoholism, with reference to its effects upon the human system a compulsory branch of study not only in the public schools of the territories, but in the various Indian schools wherever located, and in the naval and military schools of the United States. Teachers also must pass a satisfactory examination on this special subject if they have not already done so.

AT its recent meeting in Duluth the Presbyterian Synod of Minnesota adopted, among others, the following resolution:

> We uphold the fact that the Presbyterian church has long been teaching that temperance is total abstinence from the use of all intoxicants as a beverage, and that the liquor traffic, licensed or unlicensed, is a curse to be combatted by every Christian citizen.
>
> We call the attention of our people to the fact that teachings contained in such pamphlets as the one which has recently been issued from the press, written by one of our Presbyterian ministers, and which is entitled, "The Truth on the Temperance Question," are contrary to the deliverances of our General Assembly, and are in violation of the teachings of Scripture, and that we deplore the distribution of such literature because of its false and pernicious doctrines.

A DECISION has been handed down by the appellate court at Leavenworth, Kan., affirming the judgment of the district court that a liquor debt cannot be collected by a process of law in Kansas. Jacob Weismann, keeper of a "joint," bought several barrels of whisky and refused to pay for them, claiming that the whisky was sold to him in violation of the Kansas prohibitory law. The wholesale house contended that a collection could be made, for the reason that the company is not chartered in Kansas. The court held to the contrary, and said that it was illegal to sell whisky in Kansas except for medical and scientific purposes, and, furthermore, that the debtor had no standing in the state.

About Women.

SISTER MARY ELIZABETH FLANNAGAN, of Baltimore, a nurse in the division hospital at Camp Poland, Knoxville, Tenn., died of typhoid fever on November 1.

MRS. ANNE MARIE LEE, mother of General Fitzhugh Lee, died November 3, at the home of her son, Capt. Daniel M. Lee, at Richmond, Va. She was eighty-eight years old.

DR. AGNES KEMP, of Harrisburg, Pa., has been commissioned by the Countess di Brazza, chairman of the committee on peace and arbitration, National Council of Women, to solicit and collect funds for the prosecution of their work.

THE W. F. M. S. has a scholarship in Albion college for missionary candidates. Miss KcKinley, the present beneficiary, it was reported to the committee in charge, was sharing it with Miss Mamie Rowley, and by economy and industry they will be able to graduate together next commencement.

Educational.

THE abolition of the evening schools at Providence, R. I., and the discharge of the supervisors of penmanship, drawing, cooking, sewing and physical culture reduces the school expenses by $82,000. This was made necessary by the refusal of the city council to provide the sum called for by the school board.

THE school board of Manhattan and the Bronx, N. Y., has re-enacted the bylaw placing a ban on women teachers who marry which had been omitted when the board drew up a new constitution and bylaws last summer. The restored bylaw reads as follows: "Should a female teacher marry, her place shall thereupon become vacant. No married women shall be appointed teachers or principals without the consent of a majority of the board of education."

CHARLES A. SCHOTT, of Washington, chief of the computation division of the coast and geodetic survey, has been awarded the Wilde prize by the Academy of France. The Wilde prize is a coveted honor, open to the world, to be conferred on the one judged the most worthy from among those who make discoveries or write works on astronomy, chemistry, geology, physics or mechanics. The award to Mr. Schott is based on a work on terrestrial magnetism. The committee which made the award consisted of some of the best known scientists in France, including MM. Savvan, Bertrand, Levy and Berthelot.

PRESIDENT HARPER has announced that before January 1, 1900, the University of Chicago authorities, in all probability, will have secured sufficient additional gifts to meet the conditions named by John D. Rockefeller in his last offer of $2,000,000 to that institution, that he will give that sum provided an equal sum shall have been raised from other sources before the end of next year. In this connection Dr. Harper said that when the $2,000,000 shall have been secured it will be used to establish and develop technical schools, such as law, medicine and applied sciences. Of the $2,000,000 to be raised to claim the offer of Mr. Rockefeller nearly $1,500,000 has already been secured.

At Home.

THE city council of St. Louis, Mo., has passed a curfew law, the hours being fixed at eight o'clock in winter and nine in summer for children under fifteen years.

A BITTER race war is in progress in North Carolina. What was until lately a political contest between Democrats and Republicans and Populists has developed into a fight between whites and blacks for the control of the city of Wilmington and Hanover county. The situation is serious.

IT has been decided to give an exposition in St. Louis in 1903, in commemoration of the centennial of the Louisiana purchase. This action was taken mainly on the advice of Director General Davis, of the Chicago Columbian Exposition, who explained that the Chicago enterprise had done more for the west than any single affair in the history of this country.

THE latest news from Paris at this writing is to the effect that the Spanish commissioners flatly refuse to cede the Philippine Islands to the United States for a money consideration, claiming that the conquest of Manila was accomplished after the signing of the protocol, and was therefore illegal. Negotiations have not been broken off, however, a fact that denotes Spain's desire to make terms of some kind.

ARRANGEMENTS are being made by the navy department for the establishment of a naval station at Honolulu, and plans for erecting wharfs, hoists and sheds for coal are in preparation. The necessary authority to use land in Honolulu for the purpose has been obtained by the President, who sent to the department for promulgation a proclamation setting aside certain public property for the use of the navy.

COL. GEORGE E. WARING, JR., died of yellow fever in New York city, October 29. He had gone to Havana by appointment of President McKinley to work out a solution of the yellow fever problem in Cuba and Porto Rico, and had returned with a large collection of notes which contained ideas which may save the lives of thousands of American soldiers. He was taken ill after his return to New York and before he had had time to make his report at Washington. His body was immediately cremated. Colonel Waring came into prominence as commissioner of street-cleaning in New York city under the administration of Mayor Strong.

SEVENTEEN Cubans from the Spanish military prison of Ceuta, in Africa, arrived in New York on November 3, from Gibraltar. They had been sentenced to terms from thirty years to life imprisonment for taking part in the Cuban insurrection. They were released by the Spanish just after the signing of the protocol, and their expenses to this country were paid by the United States. All but one of them will be sent to Cuba. He is Fernandez Sierra, an American citizen, who will remain in New York with his mother. He had been sentenced to thirty years for filibustering. More than 300 other Cuban political prisoners at Ceuta will be released and returned to Cuba.

Abroad.

AN order issued by Captain-General Blanco allows all Spanish soldiers now in Cuba, who desire to do so, to receive their honorable discharge and back pay, and remain in Cuba. About 15,000 soldiers are reported to be accepting the opportunity.

THE French court of cassation has decided in favor of a revision of the Dreyfus case. The question was taken up by the court October 27, and the decision was reached October 29. The release of Dreyfus was not ordered. The revision will be not in military, but in judicial hands, and will not be open to the public.

A NEW republic is the "United States of Central America," dating from November 1. Provision is made for the admission of Guatemala and Costo Rico if they elect to enter the new union. A federal form of government is adopted, the constitution providing for a president, elected for four years by the direct vote of the people, with a provision against immediate re-election.

DIRECT evidence connecting General Weyler of Cuban fame and memory with the wholesale looting of the Philippine treasury, has been unearthed in Bilibid prison. The books of the treasury show that Maximiano Rosales and Julian Reyes were sent to prison as scapegoats for the vice regal thieves, but they have been liberated. Investigation discloses the fact that Weyler and his associates looted the treasury of about $1,300,000 in Mexican silver. No attempt had been made to cover up the robbery. The entire deficit was explained by the arrest of Rosales and his companions and their conviction on the charge of theft.

Contributed.

In Memory.

BY ABBIE A. WYMAN.

A HUSH has fallen upon the host white-ribboned;
Out from the realms above, a messenger,
Swift and beautiful descended
And bore from earthly dwelling place
A spirit true and valiant.
Our leader rests. The shadows are about us.
A few brief days we pause to scatter
Flowers, and place the emblems white
About that form so fair.
We tell the story of her life,
And sing the songs she loved.
We thank our Father for her years on earth,
And cry to Him for present needs,
Then, with eyes made clearer by our tears,
With hearts drawn closer by this tie of common sorrow,
And purpose strengthened by the thought of her whose voice or pen
Around the world was known in truth's defense,
We take our work again, nor lay it down
Until God's plan is wrought,
Or summon sounds to higher service.
So best we can do honor to her memory
And build her monument.

Cambridgeport, Vt.

A Life for Others.

BY ETHLYN PRATT COOKE.

MY life was a vessel the Master found,
Full of sin and self to the brim;
But He cleansed and shaped it to His will,
For I gave the vessel to Him.

He filled my chalice of life to the brim,
With love and hope and peace divine;
And held in the hand of the mighty God,
It is His—this life of mine.

Yet He never meant I alone should quaff
Its sweetness day by day,
But, pressing the cup to other lips,
I must give my life away.

Many there be who shall need the love
That sweetens my life's bright day-
I must pour it out as Jesus did
To all who come my way.

Hopeless, sad and weary ones
Are round about alway,
His hand will pour a blessing out
As I give my life away.

Oh, fill my chalice with Thyself,
Thou life of Christ, I pray!
Or else I fail, for *Thou* must be
The life I give away.

Baltimore, Md.

A Lost Star.

BY E. CRAFT COBERN.

EVANGEL stood flushed with triumph behind the stage curtains, bending slightly forward, her opera cloak, hastily caught up to protect her throat, forgotten in her hand. Every nerve was an ear, eager to lose no vibration of the applause that thrilled her soul and body sharply, almost like pain.

It had been three years since she had bade farewell to this same audience previous to sailing for a course of study abroad, and this was the tribute to the self-denying effort to perfect her superb voice. It was a delicious moment—a prophecy of the future, when the great of all lands would yield to the magic of her voice, and she might even be the guest of royalty. She remembered the parting words of her Parisian teacher: "Ah, Mees, zar ees non ambeesion too deesy for you. Make art seestar, lofer, and you sall be eemortal as Jenny Lind."

It was only a few moments that she stood alone. Friends pressed about to offer proud congratulations, then above the hum of many voices, the slamming of closing opera chairs, the rustle and distraction of preparations for leaving the concert room, she heard from some one on the stage before the curtain a request that the audience be reseated. In surprise Evangel glanced at the friends nearest for explanation, but her silent question met only happy, mysterious looks in reply.

"Come with me," a girlhood friend said, taking her hand and moving forward toward the curtain. Suddenly the bell rang and the curtain began to rise, while there was an animated movement among the friends behind her to the right and left, leaving the two young women standing alone. Evangel looked upon the crowd of expectant faces before her and then at the half-frightened, smiling face of the girl beside her, and whispered, "What does this mean, Frances?"

"Wait," was the only response, as the young woman lifted the cover from a box in her hand, took from it a wreath of roses, and placed it upon Evangel's head, saying clearly at the same time, "We crown our Queen of Song."

Then the air was rent with cheers, as Evangel, touched beyond the power of speaking, stood with girlish uncertainty as to what she ought to do written in her very attitude. But she did not need to do anything, for the curtain fell again, to her intense relief. Once more the friends pressed closely about her, joined by others from the audience.

"Our little girl will yet be heard of around the globe," a white-haired gentleman said, taking her hand.

"Yes, she has entrancing expression and marvelous execution; she can be the lone star in the opera, if she chooses that field," rejoined her friend, Frances.

"I hope Miss Evangel may try that field, for at present our greatest singers are only quasi-great. That arpeggio in your last aria was marvelously done," the musical critic of the city remarked, heartily.

"May I introduce Signor Palio?"

Evangel turned toward her aunt. The excitable little tenor could not wait for formalities, but bowing profoundly, exclaimed in broken English his rapture at hearing a voice once more that was equal any score of the greatest oratorio. For an hour, Evangel, excited, ecstatic, listened to such words of praise, being introduced to friends of her friends, bowing, smiling, chatting, until the numbers about her gradually decreased.

The Rev. Mr. Marsdon had been standing aloof from the crowd, watching Evangel intently, but now the young assistant pastor of the church to which she belonged came forward to speak with her.

"I am not a lifelong friend like many here—shall I say Evangel as of old?"

"Please do, Mr. Marsdon."

"But I wish to voice my congratulations also. I know that you can rise to any place in the art of music which you may seek, but do not let fame be the only prize which you follow, lest it come between you and the uplifting of this poor, old world. Is your voice consecrated, Miss Evangel?"

Evangel felt instantly a bit of resentment toward the young minister, who for a year before her departure for Europe had been a valued companion in good works. She felt as if he would chide her in the joy of success, and his words rasped her nervously sensitive mind. She glanced into his face, about to reply lightly, but its earnestness and the remembrance of his own sacrifice of ambition and hope of wealth to become a poor under pastor of a great church made her pause. The hand of renunciation had stroked his brow, sweeping away the lines of self love, leaving only nobility and truest manhood.

"Mr. Marsdon, I have given some of my time and some of my money to humanity and to Christ, but I fear I have never thought of my voice as being of value except in the concert room. However, I am to try singing a solo in church next Sabbath, at the afternoon song service. Can you not come?"

"I thank you, Miss Evangel, but I have a funeral down by the wharf at that time. It is a sad case. The child was the mother's only daughter and her last living relative. The girl was an invalid for several months, and the poor mother worked early and late to give her what comfort she could, beside being kept awake whole nights to care for the child. Sometimes," —he hesitated as if considering the sentence he was about to speak, "sometimes I think I become hard toward my race, but such a heroism as this woman has shown leads me back to faith."

"The distress of the Old World used to pain me so intensely, but in this country it does not obtrude itself. I nearly forget that there is such a thing as sorrow here."

After a few more words Mr. Marsdon bade Evangel good-night, and her tired aunt hurried her away to the carriage in waiting, lest some other enthusiastic friend detain them longer.

Triumph and excitement had driven sleep from Evangel's eyes. She tossed wearily trying to find the repose she so much needed. But the throng still swarmed before her. She lived over and over again the excitement of her singing. The words of praise spoken to her repeated themselves like an irrepressible refrain till she became irritated and arose. She threw a steamer rug about her and sat down in a little white and gold rocking chair, breathing with a sense of relief as the cool fingers of the night soothed her throbbing temples.

It was too late for moonlight, but the stars, which always watch, were so serene they subdued and calmed her. She thought of the young minister's question. What would it mean? What would it require? Did it mean to give up her career? Ah, no! the voice was a gift to use —but used unselfishly—that is it.

She slipped from her seat upon her knees to think more earnestly, more devoutly, but suddenly a battle raged fiercely in her soul and she hid her face upon her arms. She saw it all. The world of wealth and luxury as it rode gaily to the opera house to spend a pleasant evening, gratified and enchanted by her voice and marvelous execution. She listened again to the encore calls and thrilled with exultation. She would have money for the poor, she would do good as Jenny Lind had done. Then her flaming imagination conjured another picture. A weary, bowed, careworn, poverty-stricken throng returning home from the noise and dirt of the shops, to the noise and dirt of the tenement blocks. They ate a scanty supper, then returned to their work yet again, or lounged about the low streets, the men seeking the saloons, the women gossiping or going to the saloons, too.

They loved music and music is uplifting. Poor hungry and thirsty lives, no wonder their faces harden and age early; the soul-expanding, tender influences are entirely lacking. A sweet ballad with uplifting words might purify a whole city, as the Marseillaise of France could inspire a whole army. Money had no need to influence her life, for she had excess of money.

"A song missionary." Evangel started as if a voice had spoken to her. She raised her head as if to shut out the vision her soul was seeing, but she could not and she dropped her face upon her arms again. Finally arising she threw herself upon the bed and slept feverishly.

It was late when Evangel breakfasted the following morning, and too exhausted to vocalize or read or embroider, she sat by the fireplace in the music room lounging on a divan, looking very pretty among the red and gold pillows. She was in a most comfortable state of dreamy semi-consciousness, when some one asked admission by a quiet tap on the door. Thinking it to be the maid on her morning rounds about the house, she gave a sleepy affirmative to the question without unclosing her eyes. The newcomer crossed the room and stood silently before the fire a moment.

"Pardon me, Miss Evangel, I should have known you would be too tired—"

"Oh, Mr. Marsdon, pardon me. I was nearly asleep and thought it was the housemaid," Evangel exclaimed, rising. "Oh, I am so glad to see you." She placed a chair near the divan and resumed her seat.

"I was walking near the house and could not—or at least, did not—resist the temptation to come in, but I fear you are not anxious for visitors this morning."

"Mr. Marsdon, you know you are always welcome, and this morning is no exception to the always. How have my mission boys done since I left them three years ago?"

"Some of them are doing well. Jim and Curley are clerking in a substantial shoe house, having worked up to good positions. George Curshmire is in the penitentiary and the other boys have become teamsters or day laborers in some manual line of work. They missed you for months and most of them left soon after you did, Miss Evangel."

"They missed me. I am so glad. Did I

really fill a place in the mission? Did you miss me Mr. Marsdon?"

Evangel was busy wondering if she had ever been of even the most humble consequence to the world and did not notice Mr. Marsdon's silence, until he arose and walked the length of the room and returning stood before her.

"Why did you ask me that question, Evangel? It brings surging to my lips all that I had determined to keep unsaid. Miss you! These three years have taught me something of what loneliness could mean."

"I—I—I did not mean—I do not"—Evangel stopped, looking up at him frightened, shrinking, astonished.

Instantly Mr. Marsdon regained his usual poise.

"Pardon me, Miss Evangel, your life is predestined for you. Let me tell you a little fable. Years ago a prince loved a queen. He was good and noble, but she had almost a world in her possession. She was queenly in character as in wealth and honor. There was nothing the world could give but was hers. The prince loved in silence; it would have been too much for him to ask of her to share his comparative poverty, to leave her conquests and her kingdom to become merely his wife."

Mr. Marsdon held out his hand and took Evangel's cold, quivering hand in his. "Your path is among the stars. My stars must shine on the other shore—I shall not be apt to find them in the slums," he said smiling seriously. "When do you go back for your season in London, Miss Evangel?" he asked releasing the hand.

"I have not yet signed the contract, but it will be in about two months."

"I am glad you stay yet a little. You will permit me to call?"

"Oh, yes, as of old."

"I have a sick family to see this morning—"

"And you never asked me to go with you," pouted Evangel.

"Oh, would you go?" The young minister's face lighted radiantly.

"I will be ready presently. What shall I take, roses or bread?"

"Plenty of bread," was the reply.

. . . . . .

It was Sabbath afternoon, and in a little tenement house on Water street, among the wharfs, a little company was gathering. In the center of the room stood the open coffin, as bleak as the bare walls. A woman with a short, thin crêpe veil over her face sat near it—the sole mourner. As the friends came in they shuffled awkwardly toward the box holding the silent sleeper, and after conversing in low tones, if they happened to be in couples or groups, they retired to a seat.

The clatter of heavy boots on the bare floor, and the buzz of half-restrained conversation annoyed Mr. Marsdon, who was finding his text in the Bible, as he stood with his back to the door ready to speak. At the sound of his voice the noise ceased, and the little company composed itself to listen to the man whose very name brought it a feeling of comfort.

But soon there was a movement of surprise among them, their eyes were turned to the door, and their heads met in couples as they whispered and looked. Almost involuntarily Mr. Marsdon glanced over his shoulder to see the cause of the unusual interest. He paused in the midst of a sentence and gazed a moment, forgetful of everything else save the presence of Evangel who hesitated in the door, then without stopping to see the dead face she seated herself, while Mr. Marsdon groped desperately, but vainly, for the sentence he had begun. It was only an instant before he gained his composure, though his heart behaved cruelly all through the remainder of his sermon.

There was no music, no flowers—nothing to soften the dreariness, the misery of the lonely woman whose sobs were repressed with iron Scotch resolution, although usually the mourners in this grade of civilization scream and cry without restraint.

With the closing sentence of the tender attempt to comfort, the undertaker, with coarse, creaking boots, and coarse, half-muffled voice came brusquely forward to place the coffin lid. With a regal poise of her patrician head Evangel arose, threw back her cape and stepped to the coffin, murmuring, "Wait," to the undertaker, who stepped aside. She unfastened from her bosom a cluster of luxurious roses and laid them softly in the rested hands, then looking at Mr. Marsdon her eyes filled with a new light and she began Frances Havergal's noble hymn,

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee,
Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.

Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee,
Take my voice and let me sing
Always, only, for my King.

She began bravely, but her lips trembled and the tears were near to falling, for it was the consecration hymn of her voice.

After singing the two verses Evangel turned and taking the suffering mother's hand in hers, began the sweet old Scotch hymn,

I am far frae me hame,
An I'm weary aftenwhiles.

Art, self, were forgotten. This was the beginning of her song mission work. Like the monk Augustine of old, who sang the gospel to the pagans of Great Britain, she would give her life to singing Christ and salvation to this people, that perchance He might be sung into their lives.

When the song was ended there was utter silence for a few heartbeats, then the Scotch woman lifted Evangel's hand almost reverently to her lips.

The funeral cortège passed from the room and down the dark stairs, the minister leading. It was sweet to breathe the free air again after the confinement in a small room with ill kept bodies and clothes.

It was just a moment Evangel had to speak to the pastor of this life-beaten flock, but she whispered with blushing cheeks and downcast eyes, "Mr. Marsdon, sometimes a queen is willing to abdicate her throne for love."

Denver, Col.

Municipal Ownership.

[Extracts from an address by the Hon. Samuel M. Jones, mayor of Toledo, given at the convention of the League of American Municipalities at Detroit, and later by request in Willard Hall.]

PUBLIC ownership is only another name for coöperation. All over this broad land of unparalleled richness, men—industrious, honest, earnest men—are compelled to tramp in enforced idleness, and vainly beg for a share in the wealth their hands have produced.

Begging for toil is not a new proposition, but it is one wholly at variance with any just conception of democracy or brotherhood. A man begging for leave to toil, which is, in other words, leave to live, can not be a good citizen. The greatest good that we are to find through municipal ownership, will be found in the improved quality of our citizenship.

. . . . . .

Through the work that has been done in this very city (Detroit), to control street railroad and electric lighting, thousands of dollars monthly of the people's money that were being heaped up as private wealth is now saved to the people. Selfishness has made, and will continue to make, every conceivable effort to keep the people from taking what belongs to them, but we are rapidly approaching a period where history, not less than theory, is coming to our aid.

When Glasgow, Leeds and Plymouth adopted public ownership of the street railways, they bettered the service, reduced fares, shortened hours of labor and raised the wages of men. Every city in this or any other country that municipalizes its work of improvement, substitutes day labor for contract, gets better work, pays better wages, and usually shortens the hours of labor, not only making money, but what is infinitely of more importance, making men.

. . . . . .

The growth of sentiment in favor of public ownership, as seen in this convention of representative men, indicates that the mind of the people is rapidly clarifying on this question. They are beginning to see that no good reason exists why all the people in the city shall say to a few of the people, the lighting company, the water works company, the street railway company, "Now, all of us will give you (a few of us) the right to get rich off from the rest of us." Large numbers of the people are beginning to see that the only wealth that is in any sense theirs is the commonwealth, and with instincts that are perfectly natural they are striving to regain possessions that have passed out of their hands, usually through the practice of deception and fraud.

. . . . . .

We have had a striking example of the lawlessness of capital in the experience of the government in attempting to tax corporations to raise revenue for the war. The government says, "We will tax the telegraph companies so much for each message sent." It would have been easy enough for the framers of the law, if they desired to tax the individuals direct, to say that each person sending a message should pay so much, but they had no such purpose. Their purpose was to tax the telegraph companies, as they plainly stated in as plain language as can be chosen. The government says, we will tax the telegraph companies, but, says the telegraph company, we will tax the people, and immediately an order is issued that every patron of that company shall contribute his mite to relieve the corporation of a share of the burden that the government sought to impose upon it. Identically the same thing is true of the express companies, and as these corporations have appealed to the courts to aid them in evading the law, the people can only stand and await the result.

. . . . . .

The League of American Municipalities has brought out the fact that hundreds of cities now operating their own public utilities in one form or another prove that the question of the wisdom of municipal ownership has passed out of the domain of the problems. The question that the people are now considering is how to get selfishness to release its grasp upon these valuable heritages of the people. I confess I know no better way than to appeal to the patriotism of every loyal citizen. Patriotism calls men to leave home and family or school or shop or farm to go at their country's call, heedless of the weary march and rusting idleness of the camp, the carnage and terrors of battle, and he who shuns his country's call is counted as ingrate, and his name is held in everlasting odium and contempt. And upon the patriots, who, from all over this land have so nobly responded to their country's call to go and fight for the relief of the Cuban reconcentrados, a grateful people is now lavishing its wealth of love and affection.

Why does not patriotism call for service in the time of peace as well as war? Why should the soldier go out to face pestilence, danger and death in order that the good of all may be conserved, while the financier is honored and counted great for remaining at home amidst the luxurious appointments of a comfortable office, seeking to conserve only his own good? Why, if we truly love our country, should not our hearts be moved to pity as we contemplate our own great army of disinherited, of disheartened, discouraged, hopeless ones, beaten in the race of life? Why should our enthusiasm not be aroused for them? And why should not the patriotism of the financiers who have shown conspicuous and marked ability in providing for themselves so inspire them to come forward in the hour of the city's peril and offer their services for the good of all of the people in the ministry of social need in building a public lighting plant, managing a street railway or financiering any work of improvement for the benefit of all the people?

I believe the time is coming, and may God hasten the day, when we shall come to see, as did Frances Willard, the great apostle of temperance, before her death, that poverty is the cause of drunkenness, no less than drunkenness is the cause of poverty, and that, if we pursue our investigations in a logical, careful manner, we will find that the poor man is the corollary of the millionaire and that of a necessity from which there is no possible escape if we are to have millionaires on the one hand, we must have poor men on the other.

. . . . . .

I deny any man the right to say that I am making a warfare upon wealth. I am pleading for more wealth. I am pleading that more of our people now doomed to hopeless poverty may share in the wealth that their hands have produced. I plead that the captains of industry, the men who are honored for their ability as bankers

and financiers, as street railway magnates, as managers and owners of great railroad corporations, express and telegraph companies; I plead with these as fellow citizens of a republic of equals; I plead with them from the standpoint of one who loves his fellowmen with a passion that will never die. And I say to you, my brothers, who hold in your hands the wealth of the world, where is your patriotism? Do you love your country? If you do, then you love your fellowmen, and there never was an hour of greater need that you should manifest your love for your fellowmen than the present hour; that you should cease your hoarding of dollars and turn your attention to your idle brothers, and devote your ability, not to massing more wealth for yourselves, but to saving the people, of whom you are one, from the fearful social distress and agony of this hour. I am not asking for charity. We have too much of that. Charity seeks to continue the present order, seeks to palliate the trouble for to-day, but I am pleading for a social order of fair play, a social order of doing as you would be done by. And I deny any man or woman the right to any claim to a love of country unless that man or woman is as ready to serve the country in times of peace as the most devoted soldier in time of war.

. . . . . .

I must not be misunderstood upon this point. That man or woman, rich or poor, high or low, black or white, does not live for whom I have in my heart any other feeling than that of brotherly love. I am resting upon a rock bottom conclusion—that we are all made of one common piece of clay; that we have one father, even God, and all we are brothers; that if our problems are ever to be solved, they must be solved together.

The trouble is not so much with the individuals that compose our social structure as with the form of the structure itself. The bricks in a building may all be good bricks and yet the building be so constructed and faulty in its architecture, that instead of ministering to the needs of the human family, its very existence may be a menace to life itself. And the imperative demand of this hour upon us, as representatives of the municipalities in America, is, that we shall set ourselves to the task of so changing our system that through the medium of public ownership the wealth of the people may again come into the hands of those who have produced it, and the realization of the dreams of our forefathers shall be fulfilled, and we shall have the perfected republic in which every man shall be secure in the possession of the fruit of the labor of his hands.

Willard Hall Echoes.

THE Chicago Central Woman's Christian Temperance Union opened the doors of Willard Hall for the prayer service which the National evangelist, Miss Greenwood, had called for October 26, on behalf of the National Convention to be held in St. Paul. A common sorrow, a united purpose, a steady faith in God brought a representative audience from the surrounding unions.

. . . . . .

The first hour was under the leadership of Mrs. Matilda B. Carse. Subject, "Prayer for wisdom and direction to guide the affairs of the Temple at this crucial time." A tender, thoughtful pleading prayer for wisdom followed the Scripture lesson, after which Miss Eva Shontz, in her winning, enthusiastic way, talked of what the young people in Chicago hoped to do. Prayer and testimony followed.

. . . . . .

At twelve o'clock petitions for prayer were presented. For a young man tempted because it is election time; for a young man walking in the wrong way; for a sick friend; for a straying husband; for two brothers; for a son.

Mrs. Isabel Wing Lake had for her subject, "Prayer for the outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon the W. C. T. U., and a revival of the Crusade spirit among the workers." The Scripture, "Ask thee a sign of the Lord thy God; ask it either in the depth, or in the height above," came with unusual clearness and power from her handling of that subject. Hearts were aroused and fired with enthusiasm.

It was most tender when reformed men testified to the great help of the open door of Willard Hall at the noon hour. They cannot go from night to night at the mission meetings without help, and Willard Hall and the Christlike sympathy extended to them helps to keep them strong. As one man said: "For God's sake, keep this place open. Fear not; trust in God, we cannot do without this meeting."

. . . . . .

The last hour was led by Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens. Subject, "Prayer for the National Convention." Dear Anna Gordon read from Miss Willard's own Bible the words of Isaiah: "In returning and rest shall ye be saved: in quietness and in confidence shall be your strength." Also Isaiah 40: 31, and the Crusade Psalm of which Miss Willard said, "It commences and ends with its song of praise, and also has its plan of work." Prayer and testimony followed.

A reformed man said, "I want you to carry this word of cheer to the National Convention from the drunkards who come here. I have known the forms and faces of countless scores of men who come weary, discouraged, disheartened, cast down; they have gone out strong and rested and strengthened. They did not have strength to wait for the mission at night and came and received the power of the Holy Spirit. I want to mention the consecrated leaders you have had here, as true representatives of the Man of Sorrows; they have been upholding and uplifting Jesus. We would like to send a wreath of immortelles as a tribute to your peerless leader, Frances E. Willard, and also to the leaders who have helped me and others. An immortal soul is worth more than the wealth of all the world, and these doors have opened heaven to these souls."

. . . . . .

Prayer has been marvelously answered the past week. A woman, her husband, son and daughter and little girl reunited. A lost boy found and restored. A man who, first of September, when he signed the pledge, could not give his address because his family was gone, came to tell that he has been kept by God's power and they are united, and his wife is full of thanksgiving.

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

"Am I My Brother's Keeper?"

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I was stopping in a country town, for a few days, last summer, and had just retired for the night when through my open window I heard this cry, "I shall shed blood, I shall shed blood; boys, *don't* take me home, this will kill my poor mother, oh, this will kill my poor mother." I rose and went to the window, and on looking out saw several men trying to persuade a young fellow to get into an open buggy, while he was fighting with all his powers against it. He was hatless and coatless, and crying like a child, but even in his wild frenzy his one thought seemed to be of his mother, for after they had succeeded in getting him seated between two others, the last words that I heard as they drove rapidly past was, "This will kill my poor mother, boys, *don't* take me home."

I do not think they succeeded in getting him home, for they drove back directly, closely followed by the poor fellow, who had evidently gotten away from them in some way. As he again entered the saloon, some bystander made the remark, "and the cat came back." It was a good joke and brought forth hearty applause from the men (?). What did they care for his mother? what cared they for his soul? doubtless it never occurred to them that the fellow had a soul; he was sport for them, that was all. But he was "too far over" to suit the saloon man and must be disposed of some way, so again they tried to get him home, but he cried so loudly, and fought so desperately and always the same wild cry, "Boys, *don't* take me home; I don't want to be arrested, but for God's sake *don't* take me home, it will kill my poor mother."

At last they decided upon another course. I heard one say, "Let's take him to the Railroad House and put him to bed." This hotel being in the opposite direction from his home he went quietly and I heard no more of him. Of course, being a stranger in the place, I knew nothing of him nor his history, so in the morning I asked my hostess who he was. She told me his name, and then said: "He was converted last winter in revival meetings and did well for a time but has gone to drinking again." And why? Why are so many going back and taking the broad road to destruction? I asked myself. Are we to blame? We, as Christian people, are we our brother's keeper? In times of revival, perhaps, we invite a young man to go forward for prayers; he is ready to give his heart to God and makes the start. While the revival lasts and he is found in the church, we speak to him, and perhaps we shake hands with him sometimes, and all goes well for a season.

Then the revival closes, and how is it? "Are we our brother's keeper then?" Perhaps he is not a popular young man; maybe he is poor and dresses shabbily; by and by he gets tired of coming to church where only the minister and one or two of the leading church people speak to him. We meet him on the street and simply pass him by; we do not see him. But here comes another young fellow. He is not a Christian; he even takes a drink now and then; but he is dressed well and carries himself proudly, and we speak to him. Why the difference? Is not this poor, struggling lamb of the fold worth as much in God's sight? Look at the temptations he has to resist. Saloons on every side, with open doors; the smell of liquor in the very air he breathes, and the dreadful thirst growing stronger every day; the jolly saloon-keeper, with his pleasant smile and kindly greeting, the hearty handshake and "How is your health? glad to see you, come in and get warm." Perhaps he is out of work and discouraged; all these and more against him. Perhaps at the very moment you passed him by he was undecided what to do, and had you shown your sympathy for him, given him a kind word or look of recognition, it might have decided him for the right.

Would it not be well for us, white-ribbon sisters, to first see that we wear our own white ribbon, and then ask some weak brother to wear one as a reminder of our faith in him, that whenever he is tempted to drink, the little badge might call to remembrance our words to him and his promise to "touch not, taste not, handle not"?

When men hear such cries and witness such scenes as the one I have noted, why will they continue to vote for saloons? Are we not, in a sense, our brother's keeper, and should we not try to keep him from the temptations that beset him on every hand? (MRS.) IDA PAIGE.

Madison, N. Y., Oct. 22, 1898.

The South Dakota Equal Suffrage Amendment.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The time draws near when the vote is to be taken in the state of South Dakota as to whether the wives and mothers of the state shall have a right to express an opinion at the ballot box. The suffragists are on the tiptoe of expectancy and the outlook is bright for victory. The amendment to be submitted reads as follows:

"SECTION 1. Every *person*, resident of this state, who shall be of the age of twenty-one years and upwards, not otherwise disqualified, belonging to either of the following classes who shall have been a qualified elector under the laws of the territory of Dakota at the date of the ratification of this constitution by the people or who shall have resided in the United States one year, in this state six months, in the county thirty days and in the election precinct where such person offers to vote, ten days next preceding any election shall be deemed a qualified voter at such election,

"1. Citizens of the United States.

"2. Persons of foreign birth who shall have declared their intention to become citizens conformable to the laws of the United States upon the subject of naturalization."

"Shall the above amendment to the constitution in relation to Section 1, Article 7, be approved and ratified?"

I have given the full text of the amendment, thinking it might be helpful to other states that

may be contemplating the passage of a similar measure. The most effective work has been in the country precincts, and some of us have driven by team twenty-six miles and more over the prairie for one appointment. Never did women do more earnest, self-sacrificing work, and the president of the Equal Suffrage Association of the state, Anna R. Simmons, is one of the noblest Romans of them all.

The Black Hills will give a large majority for suffrage. Wherever we find miners in the northwest, there we find suffragists. The Scandinavian vote will be very large. At the state convention of the Scandinavian Total Abstinence Society the vote was unanimously in favor of the amendment. The same was true at another large church convention held in the Lutheran church by Scandinavians at Bradley. A number of Lutheran churches have opened their doors to our speakers.

During the coming week a Norwegian minister is to hold a debate in Sioux Falls, arguing from the Bible that equal suffrage is right. Surely the world moves. Another hopeful sign is the fact the Catholic bishop of the state is an ardent suffragist, and his position will influence many Catholics to vote for the amendment. The Congregational church, also the Methodist denomination, have passed strong resolutions in favor of the measure, and last, but not least, the press of the state is with us. I am safe in saying that ninety-five per cent of the newspapers are either advocating the amendment or are silent.

Dear sisters, this is your battle as well as ours. The state treasurer, Mrs. M. L. Bennett, Clark, S. D., is in great need of funds. If South Dakota and Washington can win the victory this year, other states will soon follow.

Unwomanly to vote? Yes, when it is unwomanly to love our country and our homes; when it is unwomanly to want pure boys and girls; when it is unwomanly to want good schools, good rulers and good laws, then and then only will it be unwomanly to vote.

Yours for victory,

EMMA A. CRANMER.

Aberdeen, S. D.

Anti-Vivisection Sentiment From New England.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—It is always pleasant to find that those engaged in one branch of reform are not indifferent to other branches, and so it was doubly pleasant to me to see in THE UNION SIGNAL an article on vivisection. To instruct the ignorant and the unthinking as to the methods and aims of vivisection is the present object of all our anti-vivisection societies, although we have an ultimate object which differs from this—I refer to our final appeal to the legislative bodies of our own country and of the world. It seems to me that those who practice or favor vivisection overlook the higher destiny of man—that which raises him above the brute which he is able to torture.

There are indeed more things in heaven and earth than are dreamed of in the philosophy of the vivisector. He may love wisdom, mere abstract knowledge, the acquisition of facts, which are wisdom in truth, but which can never be put in practice. But in this love he centers his thoughts, his aims and aspirations. There is with him no striving after the highest life possible to man, that life which taking human ills as they come, looks beyond them for the realization of all hopes, and scorns to relieve himself or others by resorting to the torment of the helpless.

I do not believe that vivisection has aided nor can aid our physicians in their care of the human beings who look to them for help; but were such a thing possible as real beneficial results from vivisectional experiments it seems to me that we ought cheerfully to forego them, in order that we may keep our moral nature free from those contaminations which are unavoidable consequences of the arbitrary and irresponsible use of power.

Let us be just to our fellow men, in trying to hinder them from brutalizing themselves by experimentation on living animals; let us be just to the helpless brute creation by trying to prevent these experiments from being made upon them.

Yours truly,

SAMUEL BRAZIER,

Secretary of the New England Anti-Vivisection Society.

Local Union.

DEAR SISTERS OF THE LOCAL UNION:—My thoughts have been turned (in the brief intervals which have come to me for thought of late), not alone to the National Convention but to the work of our organization, after our Convention shall be a thing of the past, and I have been wondering especially how that Convention can best serve the general work of the local unions. Of course the local union, from whose numbers a delegate has been chosen to attend the National Convention, will know how to utilize both the delegate and the Convention. If it is a wise local union, "echo meetings" will be held, not one "echo meeting" but several, emphasizing the various phases of the work as presented at St. Paul. To the majority of local unions, however, the privilege of sending a delegate to the National Convention will be denied. How may they best utilize the Convention? I am thinking especially of the unions of country towns and scattered neighborhoods. By what means may the mighty impulse of our work, which surely will be given to those who attend the St. Paul meeting, reach these sisters? The Convention number of THE UNION SIGNAL comes immediately to my mind as the first answer to the question; later comes the annual report of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Armed with these two, the most remote unions should be able to ally themselves with everything that will be done at St. Paul and to note things even more fully than the delegates themselves, since they can learn without the weariness attendant upon Convention days, the advance steps which will be recorded there.

Let me beg of you, dear sisters of the local union, to give to these suggestions, not merely a cursory glance, but careful study. Anywhere from two to half-a-dozen meetings could be well invested in studying the Convention number of THE UNION SIGNAL, discussing for yourselves the questions that will be discussed at St. Paul. Think for yourselves how you should have voted on different questions had you been there. Take, for example, the proposed amendments to the constitution, of which this year there are three. No one knows how they will be decided, but when the Convention number of THE UNION SIGNAL reaches your hands, you will know. Do not, however, let the decision affect your judgment; discuss the matter *de novo*. Do the same with the various reports that will be presented by the superintendents, chairmen of the committees, and in particular, the reports of the three affiliated interests. Acquaint yourself with the main features of the reports of the corresponding secretary and treasurer. Learn what states have gained and what have lost; learn where has been the greatest advancement in our work, and where the greatest retrogression. Have at least one evening meeting, in which you will follow the program of some evening at the National Convention. You may not have Mrs. Hoffman, Miss Kearney, Mrs. Booth-Tucker, Mrs. Lake and the other speakers whose names are upon the National program with you, but you will have speakers of your own, and you may take as large a part as you please of the addresses delivered by the distinguished orators at the National Convention.

I firmly believe that such a following up of the Convention by every union in our organization would mean a mighty incentive to better work everywhere. Will you not give the plan a trial? Come into touch with us, not only when we shall gather at St. Paul, but keep in touch with the entire organization through all the days and weeks of the year. It is only as we know each other that we become an organism rather than an organization, and surely to be an organism, in the highest meaning of that term, filled with one life, actuated with a common impulse, is the desire of every true-hearted white-ribboner.

Yours for service,

KATHARINE L. STEVENSON.

THE Christian women of this land are the strong right arm in temperance reform. They have stirred up the dead sea of our indifference in the past when all others would have gone to sleep. Too much credit and praise can not be given these wearers of the "bow of ribbon white."—*The American Issue.*



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Jacob said unto his household, . . . Let us arise and go up to Bethel; and I will make there an altar unto God, who answered me in the day of my distress and was with me in the way which I went.—Gen. 35:2, 3.

I love the Lord because he hath heard my voice and my supplications. Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore I will call upon him as long as I live.—Psa. 116:1, 2.

THE hearts of all our praying women should rejoice. The first great answer to their prayers has been heard for the House Beautiful. Let us continue to hold on to God by faith, never taking our eyes from Him, and we will see greater things still. Mr. Marshall Field returned from Europe a short time ago. I have had two interviews with him. The final one this morning (November 2), when he made in writing a new proposition to aid the Temple, the full text of which I will give in my report at the National Convention. I will merely say at this time that the offer is a most generous one, much more so than the previous one. We have, however, first to pay off the Temple Trust Bonds; he extends the time until January, 1900, and now that business has so generally revived, let us hope that long before the dawn of the twentieth century we will be able to claim Mr. Field's munificent gift.

✠

It comes to me to-night with such vivid freshness, and sinking of heart, that just a year ago our great National Convention was in session at Buffalo, and our sainted Frances was presiding with a brilliancy which seemed to outshine all her former efforts. I can yet hear her voice ring out that wondrous plea for the House Beautiful. "Now in conclusion," I hear her say,—and my own heart stands still, as it did on that memorable day, "I will say in regard to the Temple: I believe the enterprise will succeed; I think if you give it up you will find yourselves saying within the next twenty-four hours what the Alabama senator said, 'Where are we at?'" . . . I thought I would get my speech in before the matter of re-election came up. . . . I stand by the Temple whatever the results to me. If it were voted here to do no more for it, and I were not elected, I should go out and beat the bush to get the money exactly the same." How can any one that heard that plea think for a moment of not standing by the payment of the Temple Trust Bonds?

✠

The Danbury, Conn., W. C. T. U. completed their $100 pledge some time ago, and I am reminded by Miss M. J. Stevens that we have not acknowledged it in THE UNION SIGNAL. Miss Stevens is a royal friend of the Temple. We have just filled an order for her for half a dozen of Miss Willard's pictures that she sold to her neighbors and they are all much pleased with them, she writes. She also sends resolutions passed by the union of loyalty to the Temple. Miss Maggie Mehring, Bruceville, Md., says: "I am so much in love with the beautiful picture painting you sent me of Miss Willard, that I now enclose $3 that you may send me three more copies for my friends."

✠

I am glad to announce that Miss Eva M. Shontz has fully recovered her health, and that sight seems to be returning to the eye that was supposed to be hopelessly blind. She is at the Temple every day, at the office of the Young People's Christian Temperance Union, inspiring the Chicago young people with her own splendid enthusiasm and zeal. Never has such a crusade against vice been inaugurated in Chicago as is being now carried on by the Y. P. C. T. U. under the leadership of Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, but with all their great work in this direction the Temple is not forgotten, and subscription books have now been placed in the hands of the members and they have started a crusade to raise $100,000 for the Temple.

✠

All money from Wheels, subscription cards, tablets, pledges from unions, etc., should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer Temple Trustees. All orders for supplies for the above should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Room 1118, The Temple, Chicago. Also orders for Miss Willard's picture or application for agencies for its sale should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

Our Children.

Fate of a Lie.

FIRST somebody told it,
Then the room wouldn't hold it,
So the busy tongues rolled it
Till they got it outside;
When the crowd came across it
They onward did toss it
Till it grew long and wide.

From a very small lie, sir,
It grew deep and high, sir,
Till it reached the sky, sir,
And frightened the moon;
For she hid her sweet face, sir,
At the dreadful disgrace, sir,
That had happened at noon.

And so, evil-boded,
This monstrous lie goaded,
Till at last it exploded
In smoke and in shame.
While from the mud and from mire
The pieces flew higher.
And hit the sad liar
And killed his good name.

From Uncle Joseph's Memory Book.

UNCLE Joseph Gregg sat all day in a big room at the top of the house reading or writing piles of papers which he told his nephews were "MSS." His hair was as white as the silk in a milkweed pod. But his eyes were so bright and black they never thought of him as old. Indeed, no one did who had once heard him laugh.

After three o'clock the boys might go up and visit him, and John and James, the twins, went up one afternoon, two steps at a jump, to tell him about the circus come that morning to town.

"You just ought to have seen it! The p'cession was two miles long!" cried John.

"My! it was as much as sixteen miles long!" puffed James, who was almost out of breath. "And the old elephant was as big as this house, and the camel-leopard had a neck—well, sir, I guess it was five yards long!"

"The chariot was 'most as big as the 'cademy," interposed John, not to be out-talked. "And such a string of horses as there was! My, Uncle Joseph, I guess there was a thousand, or maybe two thousand!"

Uncle Joseph often told the children stories. They came into his head as dreams come into the heads of other people. Sometimes he read them stories out of a little volume bound in scarlet leather, smelling of rose leaves and spice, and fastened with golden clasps, which he called his "Memory Book." When the boys paused for lack of breath, he said, smiling:

"I've no doubt the circus was fine. Now, for a change, suppose I read you something it reminds me of."

"Yes, sir; thank you, sir," said the twins, and drew themselves into the depths of the wide sofa.

"Once upon a time," began Uncle Joseph, "a knight and his squire were traveling through Spain on their way to join the army of the Crusaders. They were brave men, and the squire, like Sancho Panza, dearly loved to talk. And a man who talks very much often says things that are neither wise nor true.

"The journey, which they performed on horseback, was long and difficult. The road led through mountain defiles and dense forests. They often heard the cries of wild and ferocious beasts and saw venomous snakes. Once a red fox bounded lightly across their path.

"'What a fine fox!' cried the knight. 'I never saw one larger.'

"'I have,' said the squire, confidently. 'In Brittany, where I was born, the foxes are as big as cows.'

"One day a fallow deer peered at them through a thicket, and the knight pierced its head with an arrow.

"'Is it not beautiful and large?' he exclaimed, proud of his trophy.

"'Large for this country, perhaps, but you should see the deer in Brittany,' said the squire. 'I have often seen them as large as horses.'

"'And, pray, how large are the horses?'

"'Oh, sir, as large as—well, twice as large as any other horses in the world.'

"Just then the roar of a great river was audible, and the knight, springing from his horse, knelt in prayer. The squire, not knowing what to make of his master's actions, waited till he felt bursting with impatience, then cried:

"'Tell me, sir, why you pause now to pray! I thought, up till now, morning and evening prayers were all that were demanded of the most pious knight of the Holy Cross.'

"'We are near the Ebro,' said the knight, and resumed his petitions.

"'And what if we are?'

"'All liars who attempt to ford it are drowned; and, while I do not recollect ever to have told an untruth, I am but a poor weak creature, and I want to commend my soul to God.'

"After a few seconds the squire gave a deep groan. 'O my master!' he exclaimed, 'perhaps the animals of Brittany are not so large as I seem to remember them.' The roar of the river sounded fearful in the silence that followed, and the poor fellow added, 'God have mercy upon me! The red fox of Brittany is but a common red fox, and the deer but common deer; and as for the horses they are but sorry cobs. Lord, have mercy upon me for a miserable offender!'"

"Was he drowned?" asked James, after some moments of silence, during which he had looked at John and John had looked at him, and both had thought of the circus.

"I hope not," said Uncle Joseph; "but I hope he was cured of exaggerating—a foolish habit, that makes any one addicted to it, to say the least, ridiculous."—*Sunday School Times.*

A Great Day.

"CHILDREN," asked Miss Mary, the teacher, "do you know what day this is?"

"Yes, ma'am!" cried Bobby Wilkins, looking up with sparkling eyes.

"Does any one else know?" asked Miss Mary.

No one spoke.

The boy John knew very well what day it was, but he was off in the clouds, thinking of William the Conqueror, and did not hear a word Miss Mary said. Billy Green knew, too, but he had been reproved for chewing gum in class, and was in the sulks, and would not speak. Of course Joe didn't know, for he never knew anything of that kind; and none of the girls were going to answer when the boys were reciting. So Bobby Wilkins was the only one who spoke.

"It is a day," said Miss Mary, looking round rather severely, "which ought to awaken joy in the heart of every American, young or old." Bobby felt his cheeks glow, and his heart swell. He thought Miss Mary was very kind.

"It is a day," she went on, "to be celebrated with feelings of pride and delight." Bobby felt of the bright new half-dollar in his pocket, and thought of the splendid kite at home, and of the cake that mother was making when he came away. He had not wanted to come to school to-day, but now he was glad he had come. He had no idea that Miss Mary would feel this way about it. He looked round to see how the others took it, but they all looked blank, except the boy John, who was standing on the field of Hastings, and whose countenance was illumined with the joy of victory.

"It is a day," said Miss Mary, with kindling eyes—for the children were really very trying to-day—"which will be remembered in America as long as freedom and patriotism shall endure."

Bobby felt as if he were growing taller. He saw himself in the president's chair, or mounted on a great horse, like the statues of Washington, holding out a truncheon.

"One hundred and twenty years ago to-day," continued Miss Mary.

"Oh—oh, my! it ain't!" cried Bobby Wilkins, springing up. "It's only seven."

"Bobby, what do you mean?" asked Miss Mary, looking at him severely. "You are very rude to interrupt me. What do you mean by 'seven'?"

"My **birthday!**" faltered Bobby. "I ain't a hundred **and anything**, I'm only seven!"

"Come **here, dear**," said Miss Mary, holding out her hand very kindly. "Come here, my little boy. I wish you very many happy returns, Bobby, dear. But—but I was speaking of the **Battle of Bunker Hill.**"

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Where do you think our last new Cozy Corner cousin lives? Read her letter and you will see that it is dated at Hamilton, Bermuda. Perhaps you may not all know that the great bulk of our beautiful Easter lilies comes from the Bermuda Islands. Marion tells us that they have no snow there, and it is the warm climate which makes lily culture possible and profitable. Just imagine great fields of stately, beautiful white lilies! Suppose we ask Marion to write us another letter and tell something of how they grow and ship the lilies. That would be very interesting to us all, and next Easter when our churches are decked with the fragrant, white blossoms, they will give us a loving thought of the far-off cousin and seem almost like a letter from her.

There is always room for one more in the Cozy Corner, and every boy or girl who reads THE UNION SIGNAL has a standing invitation to join us. Every new member means a widening of the circle that is going to spread temperance influence all over the country as my young folks grow up. Lovingly yours,

AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I'm a little girl ten years old. I am a member of the Christian Endeavor here. We have seven saloons here now. I think I would like to be one of your nieces.

With love,

Decorah, Ia. CARRIE PARKS.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I would like to be a niece and join you in your fun. I am the president of the L. T. L. here. Mrs. A. Gorden is our leader. I live on a farm of sixty acres. We raise vegetables of nearly all kinds. I am ten years old. Yours for the right,

Argos, Ind. BESSIE CANNON.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a girl ten years old and would like to join the Cozy Corner. I have one brother and one sister. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I like to read the Children's Page. I belong to the Junior Epworth League. My mamma always wears her white ribbon. Papa is a Methodist minister. There is no snow here in this country, and it is very pleasant in the winter. Yours lovingly,

MARION PRESTWOOD.

Hamilton, Bermuda.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a girl ten years old. This is my first letter to the Cozy Corner; I would like to join it, and have some of the children write to me. My grandma stays with us and wears the white ribbon and I enjoy reading the Children's Page of THE UNION SIGNAL. I belong to the L. T. L. I live on a large farm and keep a dairy. I am taking music lessons, and can play quite well. All my aunts and grandmas live on the farm. I have great fun in the hay lofts with my cousins.

Your niece, MARION STEWART.

Providence, R. I.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

ENIGMA.

45.

I am composed of 12 letters.
My 9, 3, 8, 11 is conceited.
My 2, 3, 11, 12 is a common form of capital punishment.
My 1, 10, 4, 1 is to give a slight coloring to.
My 7, 3, 6 is something used for fuel.
My 6, 3, 11, 5 is something the Merrimac did.
My whole names a great day.

Denver, Col. ALICE TAYLOR.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED NOVEMBER 3.

No. 44. Zaphnath-paaneah.—Gen. 41: 45.

Correct answers to No. 42 was sent by Dwight Foster, Sessumsville, Miss., and Amy Robinson, Harlem, N. D.; to No. 43 by Mary Quillin, **Ipava, Ill.**

UNION SIGNAL
AND WHITE RIBBON
WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON, MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.
President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

The Completed "Sphere."

"WHILE there have been hundreds of women whose work for humanity has been conspicuous, there are three who will rank in history as the greatest, each as the champion of a distinct cause; Harriet Beecher Stowe, of freedom from physical bondage, Frances E. Willard, of freedom from physical appetite, Maude Ballington Booth, of freedom for the sin-bound soul. Slavery, drunkenness and irreligion! From the apex of the twentieth century these triple giants of hell will look back with savage regret that these three women were ever born!" So says one of our religious journals.

We in the ranks may not be able to occasion such deep-seated regret, but it is within the possibilities of the least aspiring Christian Temperance Union woman to make the powers of hell lament that she was ever born. What inspiration in the thought! What can the women mean who hang back from making that kind of a record? Go around with pencil and paper in a public meeting to enlist them. "Oh, I guess not," "I couldn't do anything." Alack a day! It would not do for any one else to say so!

In reading the column of tributes to the various departed ones, subtle difference can be detected. Some run something like this: "She was little known to the public but devoted herself to the welfare of her family, never neglecting its interests for any other consideration," rounding up with, "Her children rise up and call her blessed." White-ribbon women do not care for exactly that kind of an epitaph. We know what it means. It praises one or the other; a selfish woman looking out only for her own, or a well-meaning, narrow, dull-minded one bringing up selfish offspring to look upon her self-effacement as their just due, and no matter what the obituaries say, not faithful to their interests while bringing them up to be entirely self-centered with no conception of universal brotherhood.

"Oh, well," says one, "give me the woman who makes home comfortable before any of these advanced females who live for the public!" The speaker is right, provided there be any such. Of the two the so-called "domestic" woman is certainly to be preferred. She is infinitely better with her one virtue of stupid fidelity than she would be without it. But the ideal home maker must be all this and more. She must be broad, aspiring, philanthropic. The true home maker must be in touch with humanity.

There is no such training school for the direction of such energies as the Woman's Christian Temperance Uuion, for its watchword is "The Home." It is safe for the most conservative, for the welfare of the home is the central thought and underlying motive of every branching line of effort. But it is for everybody's home. Its membership will never be praised for confining its benefits within their own four walls. Give us the Christian Temperance Union woman! In our opinion no woman has fully consecrated her life to God and thus filled and fully rounded out her individual sphere if she has refrained from enlisting in its ranks.

"Well, what do you do? What have you to show to make us think it worth while to join you?"

Results? Why nobody can sum those up, for the work is almost altogether seed sowing. It requires faith and far-sightedness to make a woman persevere in this work. We live much on the "substance of things hoped for," and it has "substance" to the initiated.

Our women of Illinois brought a thirteen thousand woman power to bear on a not exactly enthusiastic legislature and secured a temperance instruction law strong enough to take hold of the great cities and force compliance. No one can tabulate results, but no white-ribboner of Illinois would transfer her thirteen thousandth share in the achievement. Not one would consent to sign away her two hundred thousandth share, more or less, in what is stirring all along the line. Results are God's lookout. Don't ask *us* about *them*.

There would be some strange differences if all trace and influence of our movement could be eliminated from the last quarter of a century. Where would be some of the undertakings whose movers would swell with pomposity were it intimated that "a woman's hand hath done this"? There would be cases of such emasculation as would not leave so much as the set of quotation marks which should rightfully be displayed!

How shall we demonstrate the source of that growth and enlightenment of a transformed public opinion, new rules of action, a new common habit of thought—that unsuspected spiritual force which has brought even to where she stands the slightly scornful questioner of the W. C. T. U.? How can we place a finger on this and that appearance of spontaneous evolution and establish with convincement the claim, "this is our outgrowth"? Have you taken note how silently and suddenly medical science looms up bewilderingly leagues in advance of the points last sighted, and Mrs. Hunt is invited to sit with the doctors? How much more appropriately might a degree be conferred than upon those utterly unscientific notables, so frequently complimented!

If results, correctly labeled, were continually manifesting, our grand minority would soon be a vast majority! What would be the consequence were every subdivision of our work to be "manned" with enough women to really make it what is indicated and intended in our great and comprehensive prospectus? We could set the date for the millennium to begin! There is laid out a veritable garden of the Lord, but there is nothing like adequate force put on the work. We need all the women in the world!

The Report of the Ohio State Liquor League Legislative Committee.

THE October number of the *American Issue*, organ of the National Anti-Saloon League, published at Columbus, Ohio, printed in full the report of the Legislative Committee of the Ohio State Liquor League as given to the annual convention held at Tiffin, September 13 to 15. We quote a few sentiments from this report to add testimony to the oft repeated assertion that the trade controls parties, bribes legislators and proposes to break the laws it cannot mend.

Immediately after the convention last yea the president was authorized to appoint a Legislative Committee. This was done, and J. J. Ardner, Tim McDonough and John F. Weiss were appointed. This committee, together with Mr. McCaffrey and Mr. Hughes, sought a conference with the leaders of the two dominant parties, which conference was granted. At said conference we made our wishes known in reference to legislation and at the same time giving them to understand that we should take no part in the coming election, only to oppose such members for the legislature as were known to be against our interests, *all of which seemed to be satisfactory to both* EXECUTIVE COMMITTEES *which had charge of the campaign.* I immediately drew up a circular containing the *names of candidates which were opposed to the traffic, regardless of their political belief* and *sent them* to our members in such districts where candidates resided, advising our members to *vote* and *work* against their election.

. . . . . .

But to our surprise one of the great parties forced upon us the candidacy of a man for Speaker who, on all occasions, expressed his hatred of the traffic. We went to the leaders of that party and reminded them of their promises made us before the election, and, while they assured us they intended to carry out their promises, they denied having anything to do with the Speakership fight. To elect this Speaker meant that committees would be composed of men prejudiced against us, and to kill our measures in committee, regardless of the sentiment of the House, and to secure no relief measures for our dealers meant the extermination of our League. It was a fight for the life and death of our League. While we were somewhat discouraged at the turn of affairs, we at once went to work to SECURE VOTES *to elect a liberal Speaker.*

But this was up-hill work, for nearly every member had the promise of the chairmanship of some prominent committee and could not be induced to change his vote. It was at this critical moment that the brewers came to our rescue, *and by means best known to themselves, secured enough votes for the election of a liberal Speaker.*

. . . . . .

We afterwards returned and decided upon the following plan of action: First, to prevent all obnoxious legislation; second, to bring about a modification of the Adair Law and of the Fair Ground Limit Law, no more, no less.

Then follows an account of how they secured the amendments to the laws named and this exhortation:

But our dealers must not for a moment imagine that the Antis have given up the fight on account of the reverses they encountered last winter; they are of a revengeful nature, and will do their best at the next session of the legislature to bring about the repeal of the amendment we secured last winter. I would therefore caution our dealers not to abuse the amendments secured, but on the other hand, *discourage the sale of liquor to drunkards and minors.* By adhering to that rule you will disarm your enemies of a powerful weapon and command the respect of the community at large.

. . . . . .

This personal tribute is paid among many others:

Joe M. Shaffer rendered valuable assistance by SWINGING A CERTAIN SENATOR INTO LINE THE LAST MINUTE ON THE ADAIR LAW, WHILE WITHOUT HIS VOTE THE AMENDMENT MIGHT HAVE BEEN LOST; in fact, every member of the board contributed to our success.

The *American Issue* has this to say about other parts of the report not quoted here:

The statement contained in the report "That the Anti-Saloon League threw up the sponge before the session was half over, and issued a statement that no legislation, favorable or unfavorable, would be enacted at this session," and that "Women were stationed at the doors of the House and Senate" is not true. They have also attributed to the Anti-Saloon League the authorship of bills which properly belongs to others.

Couple this report with the speeches made at the banquet where such destructive sentiments as "Freedom is the right to do what you please, to go where you please and when you please without asking anybody" were expressed, and one has an epitome of the political and ethical code of an organization of which its attorney said in an interview at the time of the convention:

The fact is they are a thorough political organization. Their delegates here are the shrewd politicians of the state. They can turn *forty thousand votes* just where they desire in any election in this state. *Each saloon-keeper controls on an average four votes*, and there are about ten thousand saloons in the state. When it comes to the saloon vote in Ohio, there is practically but one voter, and that is Tim McDonough of Cleveland.

What is true of Ohio is true of other states.

We add two reflections: Liquor leagues know no party lines when it comes to defending "the trade." Temperance people haven't as yet united in their attacks upon the business. Our exhortation is in the words of Miss Willard sent to two reform parties, prabably her last public message, "Tell them to get together."

Sounding Brass.

THE inexperienced and the young are apt to consider it "smart" to answer quickly and without deliberation. Such are liable to feel called upon to have a decided opinion at the first mention of a subject, and having committed themselves, they generally strive to establish their words.

Every good teacher knows how difficult it is to get children to talk with their brains instead of simply with their mouths. The habit once acquired of pouring out speech as though it were worth something of itself, the habit of giving a dogmatic opinion as though it were based on something, the habit of making a pretense to knowledge, becomes second nature, but the paucity of the poor deluded person is as apparent to an intelligent person as the fabled ostrich with its head in the sand. Such people have a desire to seem to know which is commensurate with their ignorance. They essay to give directions, to explain difficulties, to state experiences in the lives of others, to report dealings in families, schools, churches, and a thousand other things of which their knowledge is very imperfect and very limited.

It is a curious experience to place one of your own plans before such an one and within twenty-four hours have him return it to you with variations and as a matter with which you are not very conversant and he is. Or to have him assist with corrections and addenda as you are giving the plan to a third party. To investigate before giving an opinion, to be cautious about committing one's self until the subject is mastered, to speak circumspectly, is to be classed as a dolt by such an one. Very well! Would that the world had more such dolts. Then it would have fewer that insist that they know other's thoughts, that they can interpret other's acts, that they know the significance of glances and have an X ray for every emotion. Good "horse sense" that does not arrogate to itself supernatural power is a blessing to this world wherever it is found. Ignorant arrogance that has actually coddled itself into believing it can blind intelligence by assumption is a curse. Blessed is the child who is taught to establish the words of its mouth and whose imagination is not allowed to feed upon itself, for the product is likely to be a religious or a society bigot. To know that one knows is a great thing. To know that one does not know is equally great.

Our Nation's Shame.

UNDER the above caption the journal of the Universalist young people, *Onward*, quotes the solemn charge made by Rev. Carl F. Henry, in his parish paper, that what killed the greatest number of our soldiers was, not lack of medicines, not lack of food, but it was the presence almost everywhere of beer, rum or whisky, the use of which so thoroughly disarranged the digestive organs that no food gave nourishment, and the soldiers who indulged in these stimulants fell a prey to disease. Rev. Henry adds to the above:

On the outskirts of the little city of Middletown, Pa., near which thirty thousand soldiers at Camp Meade are quartered, three houses of ill-fame are being guarded by United States soldiers, appointed by the military authorities. The guard is not there to keep men out, but to "maintain order and protect the women from drunken soldiers." God in heaven! Is it for this service that patriotic fathers and mothers have given their loved ones to their country! The situation justifies the wrath of a Harrisburg gentleman who, upon seeing a corporal of eighteen or nineteen years on duty there, said, "An officer who would put an eighteen or twenty-year old boy on duty as guard of a house of prostitution ought to be damned." Have I written plainly? Do not the conditions call for plain speaking?

Such conditions do call for plain speaking, and we are glad that this brother has put in words the thoughts of the mothers of those soldiers and of every informed and right-minded person.

Cigarets.

SUPPOSE a boy has a lot of cigarets and smokes a few of them every day. Is there any injury in this? I can tell you, for I have had such boys for patients. Such smoking, even in so-called moderation (as if there were any such thing as moderation in stimulants for the young!) will do three things for him: 1. It will run his pulse up to one hundred or more per minute. 2. It will reduce his weight below the healthy standard. 3. It will reduce his strength and general vitality, as will appear in his pale complexion and his diminished appetite. . . . Cigaret smoking is one of the worst habits physically that a boy can form. It injures the heart and digestion, and it tends to check the growth. It gives a lad false and silly notions, and it does not bring him into good company.—*Harper's Young People.*

THE Temperance Congress recently held in Boston for the purpose of considering methods of overcoming the liquor traffic expressed its great desire to be the evolving of a common platform on which men of different political persuasions will be so brought together and aroused that their combined energy will be trained against the liquor business. Dr. George Lorimer, in his opening address, told how, in the last campaign for no-license in Boston, the increased vote for the saloon came from the so-called respectable, refined, people of the Back Bay district, and other wealthy and aristocratic portions of the city, where the people are not willing to have saloons and will not permit them, but vote to have them, and then thrust them upon their less fortunate brothers in the poorer districts. He suggested that it would be far better to have them opened next door to the churches rather than next door to the weak and poor.

PHILADELPHIA has a Breckinridge case on hand. Theodore B. Stulb is asking the twelfth legislative district to send him to the state assembly. Our brother, Josiah W. Leeds, says Stulb was dismissed from his office of chief of the health department, by the governor some months ago because he was in complicity with the keeper of a disreputable house not far from the city hall—a resort of many politicians. The woman, Agnes King, was sentenced to prison for two years and Mr. Stulb now asks to be sent to the state legislature. Mr. Leeds says this man's offense would darken the paper to rehearse it and asks through the columns of the *Public Ledger* whether the people will not at the ballot box rebuke the reckless and contemptuous partisanship which has made him a nominee for a high office; also his own shamelessness in seeking election to a position of honor and profit? So mote it be.

Personals.

MRS. HELEN L. BULLOCK, chairman of the Sabbath service committee, and Mrs. Frances W. Graham, musical director of the Convention, were callers at Headquarters on their way to St. Paul.

EMMA A. CRANMER has been in the field much of the year, working in Iowa, Missouri, Kansas and South Dakota. She has averaged a speech about every other day since the Convention at Buffalo, and is in the best of health.

THROUGH a typographical error the address of Mrs. Ada Unruh was not given correctly in our issue of October 27. After the National Convention until January 1, she can be addressed for engagements at 11 East Seeley street, Adrian, Mich.

MISS SWANKIE-CAMERON lately gave an account of her trip to America at the annual meeting of the Y's of the B. W. T. A. She is remembered among us with much pleasure and we have no doubt she had many interesting things to communicate to the young women.

MISS EFFIE LITTLEFIELD, a young woman prominently identified with the work of the W. C. T. U. in Maine, and her mother have just established a W. C. T. U. library in their home town of Winterport, Me., in memory of the father and husband, Captain Littlefield, who was a leading citizen and a prominent prohibitionist.

MRS. HARRIET NEWELL VAIL has been agitating the question in her Illinois town as to whether Christ made intoxicating wine. She says she has found that the christening of the battleship Illinois has set the people to thinking. She asks this question, How long shall we stand by in silence and let bartenders hand the word over the counters along with the glass of "liquid damnation," that "Christ made and used wine"?

MRS. LUCY H. WASHINGTON, who has held the office of county president of the Orange county, N. Y., W. C. T. U. for the past seven years, resigned at the last annual meeting on account of ill health. Mrs. Washington has long been a National worker, one of the original Crusaders and National organizers, and her many friends will be glad to learn that the medical treatment she is receiving is proving beneficial and restoration to health is hoped for soon.

MRS. M. L. WELLES, formerly of Illinois, and now of Tennessee, writes from Chattanooga: "Camp Thomas was certainly the worst managed institution you ever dreamed of. Sixty thousand men keeping house alone is not ideal under the best conditions, and these boys were not trained along housekeeping lines. The first six weeks there was not a single woman as nurse, and even a woman as a visitor was not wanted over much, but, oh, what a change came toward the last. Soldiers crowded our Rest just to shake hands with a woman, and we were not young either, you know. I think you may like to make note of a few facts gathered from officers in regard to canteens. The Colonel of Fifth Pennsylvania, no canteen, told me that in the middle of July, during the most intense heat, the Fifth Pennsylvania and Fourteenth Minnesota (canteen) were on parade. Out of the Fifth Pennsylvania but seven men were overcome and had to drop out, while from the Fourteenth Minnesota seventy-five were compelled to drop out. The Fifth Missouri, no canteen, and Third Tennessee, canteen, in forced march in July, the Fifth Missouri had only five men overcome, while the Third Tennessee had seventy-one fall out. It was universally acknowledged that the no canteen regiments stood the heat much better than the others."

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Farewell to Miss Clara Parrish.

THE leading article in the Japanese department of the last issue of the *Kuni-No-Hikari* (*The Light of Our Land*) commenting upon the Temperance League, speaks very feelingly concerning the departure of Miss Clara Parrish. The following is the substance of the article:

"The importance of a Temperance League in Japan having been long felt by temperance workers, the leading members of the various societies held several meetings with this object in view, and discussed the matter to some extent; but unfortunately, owing to the peculiarities and traditional feelings attaching to each society, these meetings always ended in failure. This, as a consequence, was detrimental to the development of the temperance cause in the Empire. In all these years, while carrying on the campaign under such unfavorable circumstances, we have been strengthened and encouraged from time to time by sisters sent out to us by the World's W. C. T. U. We have now at last been enabled to realize our long-cherished end, the organization of a Temperance League in this country.

"This success, both in its origin and progress, is owing largely to the workers sent out from America on various occasions; but the consummation of this undertaking, not to speak of the extraordinary progress it has made of late, we do not hesitate to say, is entirely due to the indefatigable efforts of Miss Clara Parrish, whose keen insight at once fixed upon such a league as a necessity, as soon as she arrived on the field. She found many difficulties in the way to overcome, but she has worked patiently and carefully during the past two years. With the coöperation of foreign and native workers she has at last achieved brilliant success. This is indeed a matter of heartfelt congratulation, not only for the cause of temperance itself, but also for the sake of our country, whose welfare has been so greatly imperiled by alcoholic influences.

"Now Miss Parrish is going to leave us for Burma. While we are most earnestly wishing her health, happiness and success in her new field of labor, we should like, according to Japanese fashion, to make her some present as a souvenir. But what would be most pleasing to her? Would it be a nicely written testimonial, expressing our appreciation and gratitude, or would it be a collection of curios? Neither of these, we believe, would be most fitting and pleasing. There is one thing, however, which she asks from us, and that is the assurance that we, the members of the temperance societies in all parts of the empire, should constantly keep her wishes in mind, and always direct our attention towards the maintenance and development of the National Temperance League, to which she is so strongly attached and for which she has labored so hard and long. This being the case, let it be our earnest prayer that Miss Parrish will never have cause to be anxious on this point, and never regret the time and labor she has expended in this direction. Wherever she goes, whatever her field of labor, may she have peace and prosperity, and may the National Temperance League of Japan always stand out clearly as a living monument of her zeal, devotion and untiring labors!"

Sho Nemoto, editor of *The Light of Our Land*, gives expression in an editorial to his appreciation of Miss Parrish's work, and Mrs. Eliza Spencer Large, her present successor, sends the following resolutions, passed by the Foreign Auxiliary W. C. T. U.:

WHEREAS, Miss Clara Parrish, the World's W. C. T. U. representative, is about to leave us,

Resolved, That we desire to record our hearty appreciation of the efficient service she has rendered, in advancing the cause of temperance generally, and that of the white ribbon cause especially; also of her dauntless spirit in the face of difficulties, her unwavering faith in the final triumph of the cause she represents, and her happy tact and bright enthusiasm, as evidenced in her association with all. We lovingly commend her to those among whom she will next labor, wishing her "Godspeed" as she goes "around the world."

Resolved, That we extend to Mrs. Large, as the successor of Miss Parrish, our hearty coöperation in the work, trusting that by our united efforts this noble cause may progress until the right shall prevail.

Y's at Work.

TEXAS.

FOR several years nothing has been done in Texas in the Y department. In 1887 we had good Y unions all over the state, but there has not even been a state superintendent of this work for some years. At the state W. C. T. U. convention last May this work was again taken up, and I was appointed state superintendent. It has been very difficult for us to do much, as we have had to begin at the foundation and build all over again. The Y's of other years have married, disbanded or merged into W's. There are now but two Y's in the state of which I know. We are making strong efforts to organize and to get each district to elect a district superintendent. At the convention of the sixth district held at Ennis, October 21, 22, the work was brought prominently to the front and a district superintendent elected. We hope to organize all over the district before our next convention.

In the state work the past four months we have presented our work to four different assemblies of young people's societies. We petitioned Epworth League conferences and B. Y. P. U. conventions for each member of individual societies represented in the convention to become pledged total abstainers. The result was most encouraging, as three out of the four petitioned passed resolutions granting our petition and pledging their hearty coöperation to the Y. W. C. T. U. The other convention has never been heard from, although postal cards have been sent asking result of the presentation.

A Y. W. C. T. U. column has been opened in a popular county paper of Ellis county.

One item which may be of interest, although not strictly Y work, yet we feel free to report it, as it was done by the Y superintendent of the sixth district before she entered into our work. She is a teacher, and a temperance girl. At the close of her school, in April, she held a medal contest, in which four boys and two girls spoke for the silver medal. She presented the pledge on four different occasions, securing ten, five, twenty-seven and three signers, respectively, a grand total of forty-five who took the pledge and had pinned upon them our emblem of purity, the ribbon white. I saw some of these dear boys and girls only a few days ago, and they were still wearing the little bow.

We hope to create an interest in Y work in Texas that will cause the grand Lone Star state to come to the front as a Y state. With Marion B. Baxter would I say, "On each day's crest I see a sign of victory."

May God bless the Y work all over our Union and give our officers strength.

MARY RICHMOND,
State Y Secretary.

Ennis.

Y Almanac for 1899.

THOSE desiring these beautiful calendars as Christmas gifts should send at once to Mrs. Frances B. Yarnall, 1011 Park avenue, New York city, as the edition will soon be exhausted. Price 25 cents. Those sending postoffice orders please have the same made out to station K, New York city.

One of the Y secretaries writes: "I have promised our local Y that this year I would give a Y Almanac to every member who secures ten due-paying new members during the year."

World's Wave Crests.

THE following resolution was passed by a unanimous standing vote of the Japanese convention:

Resolved, That we request the secretary to send a message from us, as the Foreign Auxiliary W. C. T. U., to Lady Henry Somerset and to Anna Gordon, expressive of our loyalty and love to the former, and of our sympathy and love for the latter.

News from the Field.

[State reporters are earnestly requested to send no news over two months old. *Brief* and *frequent* reports are preferable.—THE EDITORS.]

Iowa.

THE state convention was held in Waterloo, October 11–13, with an attendance of about one hundred and twenty-five delegates. The meeting was opened by state president, Mrs. Dunham, and followed by a consecration service led by assistant state evangelist, Mrs. Stout.

The four general officers, seventeen district presidents and fourteen department superintendents responded to roll-call. Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, National evangelist, Miss Lilian Phelps, of Canada, and Mrs. Charlton Edholm were present. State treasurer, Mrs. Godfrey, gave her report: Total receipts, $3,485.05; expenditures, $2,756.84; on hand, $718.21. The report of state corresponding secretary, Miss Belle H. Mix, was full of cheering items. Thirty-two new unions have been organized during the year.

Report of financial agent, Miss Clara A. Stephens, showed that in addition to other amounts, fifty dollars had been received from different unions to make life-members of the following named veterans in the service: Mrs. M. H. Dunham, Mrs. L. D. Carhart, Mrs. Joanna B. Shesler, Mrs. L. B. Benedict and Mrs. Clara Drake White.

The reports of department superintendents were replete with interest showing a vast amount of good solid work accomplished.

Mother L. B. Benedict reported having received $1,388.03 the past year in aid of the Benedict Home in Decorah. Total number of adults and children cared for since opening of the home, 641.

It having been ascertained that Mother Benedict's seventy-fifth birthday occurred on Friday, the convention gave fifty-two dollars, which was afterwards raised to seventy-five dollars for a birthday present for this dear, devoted saint, who is doing a work for unhappy unmarried mothers that few women in this or any other state could or would undertake.

State and National evangelist, Mrs. Anna M. Palmer, who was appointed to give a Bible exposition, introduced in her stead, Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, who spoke on the first chapter of Paul's Epistle to the Ephesians. Mrs. Lichtenwalter reported 2,594 *W. C. T. U. Heralds* and only 1,077 UNION SIGNALS taken in Iowa. This ought not to be. No member is fully qualified for our wonderful work who does not take and study thoroughly, both state and National organs.

On Tuesday evening Mrs. Charlton Edholm spoke on "Traffic in Girls." On Wednesday evening there was singing by children's chorus, music by the choir, addresses of welcome and response by Mrs. Penman, address on "Rescue Work," by Mrs. Edholm, which was sad and thrilling beyond description. Mrs. L. G. Johnson gave the "Pauline Injunction," with good financial results.

Thursday was crowded with routine work interspersed with cheering episodes. The president's address was full of good points. She spoke in terms of severest censure against the diabolical army canteen-saloon system.

The daughter of our state regiment, Miss Berthe Bowers, of Creston, gave a fine report of L. T. L. work. Miss Bowers was made state organizer.

Tender memorial services for our promoted Chieftain and Iowa comrades were held. A beautiful picture and a bust of Miss Willard graced the platform.

Election of officers resulted as follows: President, Mrs. Marion H. Dunham, Burlington; vice-president, Mrs. J. B. Shesler, Spencer; corresponding secretary, Miss Belle H. Mix, Danville; recording secretary, Mrs. L. D. Carhart, Marion; treasurer, Mrs. Carrie K. Godfrey, Lyons.

The Bible expositions on Thursday and Friday were conducted by our beloved evangelist, Mrs. Palmer.

The diamond medal contest, the first ever held in the state, was a fine success in every way. An admission fee of twenty-five cents was charged on contest evening, bringing nearly one hundred dollars into the state treasury.

Miss Hazel Strayer, one of Waterloo's most promising young women, won the elegant medal, which was made of solid gold, set with diamonds.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

In addition to this, the young lady also won the privilege of one year's free tuition in one of the leading schools of oratory.

Miss Ella Moffat stated that the most marked advance in franchise department this year was the number of women voting in our towns and cities on school questions, public libraries and other matters pertaining to tax levy. In her home city, Marshalltown, 105 women voted.

Delegates to National Convention at St. Paul are Mrs. Sara Ferris, Waterloo; Mrs. Satella Penman, Rock Rapids; Mrs. J. B. Shesler, Spencer; Miss Clara A. Stephens, Burlington.

The hospitality and kindness of Waterloo people were unbounded. The faithful work of Mrs. Nellie Strayer, chairman of entertainment committee, will long be held in grateful remembrance by our delegates. It is an unwritten law of our organization that the chairman of this committee shall be delegate at large to National Convention, but owing to the statement that Mrs. Strayer could not go, another was put in her place. When the convention learned that Mrs. Strayer *could* go, all the delegates were elected, but they made her an alternate, with the earnest hope that she might be able to attend.

Friday was crowded with work, which was well rounded up under the skillful management of Mrs. Dunham.

Miss Lillian Phelps, of Canada, gave an excellent address on Friday evening.

Des Moines unions extended a cordial invitation for the next state convention to meet in that place, which was accepted.

CLARA DRAKE WHITE,
State Reporter, Volga.

Massachusetts.

THE twenty-fifth annual convention was inaugurated with a banquet in Lorimer Hall, Boston, October 11, and was a brilliant occasion, which Governor Wolcott honored with his presence and address. There were many other noted speakers and guests present.

The convention was called to order Wednesday, October 12, in Tremont Temple, by the state president, Mrs. S. S. Fessenden. The roll of delegates reached its full limit, 361. This was the largest number present at any state convention, and with the large audiences made it seem more like a National than a state convention. The beautiful auditorium of the Temple was made still more attractive by the national colors and county banners. Ferns and palms adorned the platform, where a fine, life-sized, crayon portrait of Miss Willard had a prominent place.

The early morning prayer-meetings were led by National and state evangelists.

The department reports by state superintendents showed encouragement all along the line. The memorial service for departed comrades was a most touching one, with sketches of prominent members by different women. Dr. Louise C. Purington paid a beautiful tribute to the life and work of Miss Willard. Solos during this service added their hallowing effect. The president's excellent address was given in the afternoon.

The first evening was devoted partly to addresses of welcome. Mrs. A. C. Ferguson, president of Suffolk county union, which entertained the convention, gave the welcome for the W. C. T. U. Mayor Quincy spoke for the city, Mrs. Mary A. Livermore making the response.

A pleasant feature of the evening was the introduction of members of the state W. C. T. U. who were Crusaders in 1873-74. There were ten ladies in the line, each one of whom was presented with some carnation pinks.

Mrs. Fessenden, the president, and Mrs. Baker, the corresponding secretary, for excellent reasons, had declined to serve in those positions longer, and much to the regret of all, ballots had to be prepared for new officers. Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson was unanimously elected president, and Mrs. H. D. Walker, corresponding secretary. The other officers and most of the superintendents were re-elected.

A new feature was introduced, or perhaps I should say added. This was a Ministers' Temperance Congress which united with the W. C. T. U. in some of its sessions, Rev. George C. Lorimer, D. D., presiding over the Congress. Such subjects as "What Ought to be Done Next?" "Substitutes for the Saloon," "Anti-Saloon," etc., were taken up.

It was pleasant to see the brothers on the platform in such fraternal relations, and it is to be hoped that much good was done. Mrs. Mary H. Hunt was one of the speakers and brought encouraging facts to the attention of the audience.

Music arranged by Mrs. W. G. Harris was one of the notable features of this convention. Quartets, octets and choruses with numerous solos, added pleasant variety to the exercises. The delegates were entertained in a royal manner in a hall beneath the temple, everything being under the most efficient management of a member of the Boston W. C. T. U.

Numerous telegrams of greeting were sent and received. Mrs. Stevenson, the newly elected president, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens and Miss Anna Gordon were among the number to whom messages were sent, also to several state conventions. The convention lasted three days and the time was all too short for looking backward in review over the past year and forward with new aims and plans into the year to come.

MARY L. WYATT,
State Reporter for October, Boston.

District of Columbia.

THE twenty-fourth annual meeting was held in Washington, D. C., Church of Our Father, October 20, 21. There were 113 officers and delegates present, besides a large representation from the rank and file of the various unions of the city.

The chief event of the opening session was the annual address of the retiring president, Mrs. Margaret B. Platt, its theme being Christian love and unity. Mrs. Platt retires from work in the District union on account of changing her residence to Seattle, Wash. She has been, probably, the most popular president the District W. C. T. U. has ever had, there being less of the inevitable friction during the three years she has held the gavel than ever before. At the close of her fine address a rising vote of thanks was tendered her for her good services, with regrets at parting, but congratulating the West in having gained so consecrated a worker for humanity and prohibition as she has proved herself to be on every occasion.

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S
BREAKFAST COCOA
"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."
—Medical and Surgical Journal.
Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.
Trade-Mark on Every Package.
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,
TRADE-MARK. Established 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.

The newly elected officers were, president, Mrs. Clinton Smith; vice-president-at-large, Mrs. M. S. Hartsock; corresponding secretary, Miss F. S. Weightman; recording secretary, Mrs. E. F. Shelton; treasurer, Mrs. T. A. Williams; Mrs. Grace Morris, superintendent of young women's work, and Mrs. Margaret B. Platt, delegate-at-large to the National Convention at St. Paul. Mrs. S. H. Martin was the other delegate elected to the National Convention.

The members of the local board of superintendents were, largely, as were three of the executive officers, Miss Weightman, Mesdames Shelton and Williams, re-elections of officers who had proved their right to the compliment through years of faithful service.

Mrs. Clinton Smith, the newly elected president, has resided in the District since 1891. Since her residence in the capital city she has taken an active part in the local temperance work, her address and tact soon placing her in prominent positions among the aggressive workers. During the past year she has been leader of the Young Woman's Branch of W. C. T. U. work, and has served the West End union as president for the past six years. She has also been prominently identified, locally, with the Anti-Saloon League, and most efficient in presenting the legislative work of the W. C. T. U. before the congressional committees of both Houses, relative to excluding the selling of liquor in the capitol or the new Library of Congress restaurants.

The District unions feel that while they have had to endure the pain of losing so rarely good an executive officer as Mrs. Margaret B. Platt, they have been blessed in securing so good a substitute as Mrs. Clinton Smith.

In the afternoon of the second day's session, a beautiful and appropriate memorial service in remembrance of District workers who had gone to their final home was conducted by Mrs. L. D. Merrick of Le Droit Park union. These departed sisters were: Mrs. Morgan, of Hamlin union, Mrs. R. S. Fuller, of Frances E. Willard union, Ada J. Carter, Miss Alma Jones, Mrs. Margaret Wayley, and Mrs. King of Southwest union, Miss Lizzie Amos, of Georgetown union. The speakers were Mrs. Hamlin, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Cohen and others. The memorial services were the most impressive features of the second day's session.

Mrs. Clinton Smith was elected a member of the board of directors of the National Anti-Saloon League, which holds its convention in Cleveland, O., December 6–8.

Taken altogether the twenty-fourth annual meeting of the District of Columbia W. C. T. U. was a most successful occasion. Steps were taken just before adjournment to duly celebrate the next year's silver anniversary of the District W. C. T. U. in proper form, and a committee was appointed to that end. Mrs. Nellie Bradley chairman.

Owing to the importance of the work done by the superintendent of soldiers' and sailors' department, Miss Lavinia Chase, during the summer months at headquarters, in feeding the boys in blue, a special evening—Tuesday the 19th, was devoted to hearing reports of the work. Miss Chase was ably supported in this work by a committee of ladies who gave their services to the task of serving lunches from June 23 to October 1. Over six thousand soldiers were served with meals, and while feeding the bodies of the soldiers their spiritual welfare was also looked after. Many of the boys in blue signed the pledge in the rooms where free lunches were served. No doubt a more detailed report of this important and most creditably performed branch of work will be made for publication in some form later on.

EMILY LEE SHERWOOD,
Press Supt., District W. C. T. U. Washington.

Tennessee.

THE W. C. T. U. of Tennessee held its seventeenth annual session at Jonesboro, October 11–14. The convention was called to order promptly at nine o'clock, Wednes-



but we don't eat it on that account. It is an astounding fact that we do eat white bread simply *because it is white*. The vital part of the wheat kernel is *dark colored*, and to make white flour it is almost entirely discarded. On the contrary the
Franklin Mills Flour
A FINE FLOUR OF THE ENTIRE WHEAT
is produced from the entire wheat berry denuded only of the woody, innutritious, indigestible outer skin or husk, which is not food.
If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied.
See that the Flour delivered bears our label; avoid substitues. Booklet Free.
The genuine made only by the
FRANKLIN MILLS CO., LOCKPORT, N. Y.

day morning, October 11. Roll-call showed an unusually small attendance of delegates, a fact easily accounted for when we consider that Jonesboro is in the extreme eastern part of our long state and the great expense of getting there.

The house was beautifully decorated with our national colors everywhere, our national flag occupying the place of honor at the back of the platform.

The convention was pleasant and harmonious throughout, not a discord jarring the proceedings. I think that never before at any convention have we had so many and such good reports from superintendents of departments. There was scarcely a report called for that was not ready, for, if the superintendent was not there herself to read it, she had, in almost every case, sent it in, and all showed good work done throughout the state.

The usual routine work went on from day to day, interspersed now and then with various other necessary business. One of the most important items of business came up the first day, and was acted on by the convention without a dissenting voice. It was that every union in the state, for the coming year, laying aside every outside interest, try to raise a sum of money outside of their regular dues, either by subscription or by holding entertainments, for an organizers' fund, this money to be sent to the state treasurer; the executive committee to appoint organizers for the different sections of the state as they have the money, for in no other way can our work grow and prosper as it should.

Wednesday night was devoted to the usual addresses of welcome and the response, and the president's annual address. The addresses of welcome were from the mayor of the city, from the principal of their high school, from Rev. Mr. Eakin for the churches, and from Mrs. Welles for the union. The response was made by Mrs. Abernethy, our state treasurer. Our president's annual address was full of good things, reviewing the work of the past year, and having a good line of suggestions for work the coming year.

After the speaking was over we had a "symposium of nations" represented by the young people of the town. About twenty-five or thirty girls dressed in the costumes of the various countries where the white-ribbon work has been carried, came into the room headed by the Goddess of Liberty and Aunt Columbia, passing twice around the auditorium and then on to the stage, where they grouped themselves artistically, singing, "Around the World." The costumes were perfectly gotten up, the faces and make-up of the girls all being exactly as represented in pictures of typical women of the various countries, and was an object lesson no one could forget, as to the extent of our work and the spread of the white-ribbon cause. Each girl carried a banner, showing what nation she represented. This symposium was so well carried out that its repetition was called for and given the next night. Thursday night there was a paper on "Motherhood," by Mrs. Holman, and a talk on prison work by Mrs. Blevins, whose husband has charge of the state convicts at Brushy Mountain. Friday night was devoted to memorial services for Miss Willard and our own fallen comrades. Throughout all the services we had splendid music by the young people of Jonesboro.

One thing made us all sad, and that was that on every hand we missed "the sage of the Tennessee W. C. T. U.," our beloved and honored leader and honorary life-president, Lide Meriwether. There has been no woman found in the state to take her place among us. No one with such brilliant intellect, personal magnetism, and power to enchant and delight, as did she in her magnificent addresses before our annual conventions.

Our treasurer's report showed a good financial condition of our state treasury, with a small increase of membership over the past year.

Our corresponding secretary's report showed good work done over the state, Chattanooga and Memphis being deserving of special mention for the magnificent work done in those two cities. Chattanooga, with the uplift of the state convention held there last year, started out beautifully. Then came the soldiers and their work among them, which gave them prestige all over the city, with a constantly increasing membership. Memphis, with union No. 1, doing better work than ever, and three magnificent new unions, all doing good work, deserves also special praise.

One item of business was the placing of all local presidents on the state executive committee. On Friday morning the election of officers took place, all the officers of the past year being re-elected. Mrs. A. A. Gibson, president, Mrs. Bettie M. Donelson, vice-president; Mrs. Silena Moore Holman, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Emma B. Karr, recording secretary; Mrs. Mary B. Abernethy, treasurer. The changes in superintendents of departments were: Scientific temperance instruction, Mrs. Lydia Johnson, Morristown; soldiers, Mrs. S. P. Lowe, Chattanooga; Sunday-school work, Mrs. S. J. Dosser, Knoxville; purity, Mrs. Georgia Mizell, Nashville; work among railroad men and drummers, Mrs. Agnes Brinkerhoff, Memphis; mercy, Mrs. Lucy Gray, Knoxville; juvenile organizer, Mrs. O. C. Rife, Memphis; medal contest, Mrs. C. A. Patton, Jonesboro; non-alcoholic medication, Mrs. Edna Fitzgerald, McMinnville; franchise, Mrs. M. A. Clopton, Milan. The other superintendents remain as last year.

It was unanimously agreed that the convention at Jonesboro was one of the most pleasant, delightful and successful conventions we ever had.

SILENA MOORE HOLMAN,
State Reporter, Fayetteville.



Some-how the brilliancy of the cut glass and bric-a-brac is dimmed after the washing. It's the fault of the soap, most of which contains rosin and alkali. Ivory Soap contains neither; makes foamy suds. Rinse thoroughly with clean water and the glass will sparkle with a new brilliancy.

A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright, 1898, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

Rhode Island.

OCTOBER 12, 13, will long be remembered by white-ribboners and friends of the temperance cause as the time of a blessed meeting, the annual convention. Newport union had worked long and well to make every arrangement complete for the success of the meeting and the entertainment of delegates. The number of delegates represented nearly every union in the state, and was quite as large as usual. The people of the city came out in good numbers, so the church was well filled, and the evening meetings were unusually large. One of the pleasant features of the program was the presence of the police matrons of the state, who are all Christian white-ribboners, and whose reports of work accomplished was most touching. We all felt very grateful for the effort these women are making, and prayer was offered for blessing on their labors. We missed the presence and help of our dear Mrs. Barney, but she had left a written greeting for us and a present for our president in the shape of a pretty olive wood gavel, which she purchased for her at Jerusalem during her round-the-world trip.

Our president's annual message was full of hope and cheer urging the need of united effort against the enemy of the church and home and recommending new plans of work.

A very touching memorial service was held at the twilight hour for our departed comrades. The president spoke tenderly of our peerless leader, Miss Willard, and others bore tribute to the beauty of the lives of those who have crossed the river this year.

The pastors of the churches attended the meetings, and kindly greetings were heartily expressed. Our speakers from a distance were Madame Barakat and Mrs. Margaret D. Ellis, who gave us spiritual lessons at the noontide hour, and fine evening addresses.

The whole spirit of the convention was so united, peaceful and harmonious that we truly felt the presence of the Lord was with us. We had our election of officers as usual in the business-like Australian ballot, which saves much time and confusion. The officers were re-elected unanimously.

The resolutions were strong and emphatic, but the few that called forth discussion were dealt with in a very united spirit and harmony prevailed through all. Though we can not boast of five hundred new members, we are happy to find that two hundred "new" women have put on our badge and taken their places in our ranks. May the day be hastened when our warfare shall be accomplished and victory be sounded through our state.

L. F. NICHOLS, JR.,
State Reporter, Westerly.

Delaware.

THE white-ribboners of Delaware held their nineteenth annual convention in the M. E. church of Camden, on October 12, 13 and 14, which was very largely attended, and the sessions of which were filled with great enthusiasm and earnestness on the part of these noble warriors for the cause of purity against the evil and ruinous effects of "alcohol" on the human race.

It was with sad hearts the state union lamented the absence of their beloved and zealous president, Miss Madge Hilles, who had so faithfully and successfully agitated the cause of temperance in our state for so many years, and had gained the love and esteem of all her co-workers.

Our corresponding secretary, Mrs. Elma Pyle, ably officiated as president, and Mrs. Anna S. Wharton, as recording secretary, in the absence of Miss Anna Vandever. The reports of the county presidents were very encouraging, indicating a steadily increasing membership and growing interest throughout the state. The total membership in the state is as follows: W's, 884; Y's, 86; L. T. L., 653; total, 1,623.

The Loyal Temperance Legion has an increased membership of about one hundred and fifty, which is not included in the above report, having recently been added, owing to the influence of the chalk talks given throughout the state by Mrs. Blair.

The report for the year, by Miss S. E. Rawlins, treasurer, was very interesting, showing total receipts to be $601.89, with expenditures of $387.70, leaving a balance in the treasury of $214.19.

As the numerous unions all over this country have been making the

THE MODERN STOVE POLISH



Enameline

PASTE CAKE OR LIQUID.

Every Package Guaranteed.

J.L.PRESCOTT & CO., NEW YORK.

most strenuous efforts during the past year to reclaim the Temple in Chicago from the great indebtedness resting upon it, the workers in this state have not lacked in their desire to see this purpose accomplished, and have been using their best endeavors in this direction. As the various state unions have an amount set aside for this end, pending the decision of the National W. C. T. U. Convention in St. Paul, as to whether they shall endeavor to liquidate the $300,000 Trust Bonds now resting on the Temple or give up their hope of retaining it, after Mrs. Clara Hoffman, our National recording secretary, by request, explained the position of the National W. C. T. U., and some discussion, the convention adopted the following:

Resolved, That while we deeply deplore the necessity, we must heartily indorse the action taken by the General Officers and the executive committee of the National W. C. T. U., at the called meeting, held in Chicago, on July 15, 1898, in regard to the Temple.

The report of the scientific temperance instruction work for Delaware, as presented by the state superintendent, Mrs. J. R. Milligan, shows decided improvement and awakening. The state law has been greatly strengthened and it is to be hoped that the text books will be found in all of the grammar and high school grades. The superintendent has visited personally each county, and has presented the plan of work to two county institutes. She assures the National W. C. T. U. and all our readers, that Delaware will yet be a bright and shining light upon the scientific temperance instruction question.

Mrs. N. B. Smithers, our superintendent of work in prisons, jails and almshouses, has been giving her entire time and influence to the matter of establishing a workhouse in the state of Delaware, instead of our present jails.

Very interesting and instructing addresses were made by William T. Smithers, Esq., of Dover, and Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, recording secretary of the National W. C. T. U.

The officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President, Mrs. Elma Pyle; corresponding secretary, Miss Carrie M. Hance; recording secretary, Mrs. Anna S. Wharton; treasurer, Miss Carrie S. Rawlins.

As we enter upon another year's work, with our new officers in their places, let us, each and all, be loyal to our belief, and loyal to our God, trusting Him as our guide in the accomplishment of our great and chief desire—the abolishment of vice and intemperance from our land.

CARRIE M. HANCE,
Reporter pro tem, Wilmington.

Obituaries.

Died, at East Chatham, Columbia county, N. Y., on October 3, 1898, BESSIE A. ROWE, aged sixty-nine years. She will be fondly remembered as a faithful member, and as the first president of the local union.

***

Died, October 15, 1898, MRS. JANE N. MALTBY, aged sixty-one years, charter member of the Bristolville W. C. T. U., Trumbull county, Ohio. A touch of her life was an incentive to all for a higher living. Her comrades deeply mourn their loss.

Official.

Important.

LOYAL TEMPERANCE LEGION WORKERS, ATTENTION!

Loyal Temperance Legion conferences will be held each morning of the National Convention at 8:15 o'clock. All L. T. L. organizers and superintendents are expected to be in attendance promptly. All others interested are invited. For place of the conferences inquire at the Convention Bureau of Information.

HELEN G. RICE,
General Sec. of L. T. L.
1597 Washington St., Boston.

The L. T. L. Room.

The December number of the *Loyal Temperance Legion Helper* (organ of the New Jersey L. T. L.) will be devoted to the L. T. L. room in the Temperance Hospital. A large edition will be printed so that copies may be furnished other states for free distribution. Will state L. T. L. superintendents please notify me at once how many they can use, that I may know how large an edition to order?

ALICE M. GUERNSEY,
Custodian L. T. L. Hospital Fund.
17 Webster Place, E. Orange, N. Y.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

For the last time before the meeting in St. Paul I sit down to have my weekly talk with my beloved constituency. If the talk is not of the briefest, it will be only because I shall have indulged a woman's love of gossip, even in the press of immediate, important work. If you could drop in at Headquarters just now, you would see a seeming chaos of proof sheets, packages, banners in the process of packing, and countless other things. The National treasurer has been lost to sight, although to "memory dear," for several days, and when seen is always in the act of adding up columns of figures. The report of the corresponding secretary is already in type, and I regret more than I can express that several states have sent in no reports this year. They are, however, chiefly the newly organized colored state unions, with the addition of Idaho, Nevada and Arizona. We are so jubilant over the gain in membership that I can hardly keep from telling you here how much it is, but will refrain until the Convention shall disclose it.

I want to give one word of caution concerning the badges and programs at the Convention. In previous years they have been treated by some of the delegates as if the supply was inexhaustible, whereas we are obliged, for the sake of economy, to have published no more than shall be needed. Please remember that when a copy of the program is placed in your hands, it is to serve you throughout the entire Convention, and that we can not furnish in limitless numbers, copies for friends, etc., glad as we should be to do so. Please remember, also, that if a badge is lost it can not be replaced, as we shall have only enough to supply one to each delegate. A word to the wise is sufficient.

The Honor Roll for this week, which makes its last appearance in this issue, since it has been decided to discontinue this effort for the inciting to an increase of members, contains the names of

Mrs. Helen D. Harford, 32.
Mrs. Mabel L. Conklin, 2.
Mrs. Mary C. Johnston, Harvey, 2.
Miss Onie Hixon, 2.

In the first issue after the Convention, the names of the successful competitors will be announced.

May God bless you and make this the most successful Convention we have ever held.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1692 Graceland Ave.
Rec. Sec—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

Form of Bequest.

I give and bequeath to "The Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital Association" the sum of (———) for the use of said institution absolutely.

DEAR SISTERS:—A joint meeting of the hospital staffs was held last night to consider questions of importance to the institution. Much interest was manifest, approaching real enthusiasm. One thing is certain that our hospital has outgrown its present quarters and our utmost capacity is taxed and still there is not room.

As a board we would strive to recognize the Hand that has guided us during this past year, at whose beginning the clouds seemed so dark and threatening. We are receiving commendatory letters these days which lend their part to lighten careworn hours, also of inquiry concerning our holiday sale. Any articles such as are customary for such sales will be most acceptable, and thankfully received.

Letters of caution are occasionally received concerning such remedies as our physicians sometimes give to the public as those better than the "old alcoholic remedies" (so called) also letters "thanking us for those remedies." Thus we get a diversity of opinion. To all of our friends who read the hospital column we would say that "an ounce of prevention is worth a thousand pounds of cure," and it is always best and safest, where medicine must be taken, to consult a practicing physician, and if you demand non-alcoholic treatment, if he is in touch with the times, he will see that you have it. A physician on our staff recently said, "Very soon we will furnish you with a statement of what the National Temperance Hospital has taught the medical fraternity." When the statement comes, the readers of this column will receive the benefit.

Donations of canned fruits and jellies are coming in, for which we thank our friends who so practically remember the hospital each year; donations of groceries and vegetables will also be acceptable.

Yours in the hope of a new hospital with ample facilities to fill the ever increasing demands for more room and better accommodations for patients and nurses.

(MRS.) MARGARET INGLEHART.

One thousand styles and sizes.
For cooking and heating.
Price from $5 to $70.

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES
The World's Best

Often imitated. Never equalled.

Best Cookers. Strongest Heaters.
Last Longest. Use Least Fuel.

Made only by
The Michigan Stove Company
Largest Makers of Stoves and Ranges in the world.
Sold Everywhere.

Call for a National Christian Citizenship Convention at Washington, D. C., December 13-15, 1898.

Our country has been suddenly called to develop into self-governing citizenship millions of people that have but recently emerged from savagery, and other millions that have been degraded by long-continued oppression. We therefore invite to the above-named convention all Christian citizens for a conference, with special but not exclusive reference to our new island territories, on the following questions:

Should suffrage be limited by educational tests or otherwise in the new island territories?

Should civil service reform be extended to the new island offices?

Should the national laws for our present territories, requiring scientific temperance education, forbidding prize fights—bull fights also—restricting divorce, and forbidding bigamy and fornication, be extended to our new island territories?

Should the American civil Sabbath be also extended to these islands as essential to the development of safe popular government?

DYSPEPSIA

"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASCARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."

DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.

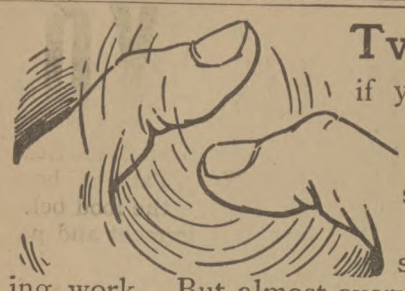
CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 311

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.



Twiddle your thumbs, if you've nothing better to do, in the time that's saved by washing with **Pearline.** Better be sitting in idleness than to spend unnecessary time washing with soap, doing unhealthy and wearying work. But almost every woman has something or other that she talks of doing "when I get time for it." Washing with **Pearline** will **save** time for it. 576

Millions NOW USE Pearline

Should our enlarged army, in new dangers in the tropics, be protected there and elsewhere by the suppression of the regimental saloon or "canteen"?

Should the policy of prohibition be maintained in Alaska and the Indian Territory and extended to our new island territories?

The Convention will consider also the new obligations that come with our new relations to purify our nation itself in its suffrage, its civil service, its Sabbath, and from those evils that center in the saloon, not for our own sake only, but also for the sake of the world.

The Convention is to give special attention to pending moral measures in Congress. Hearings before congressional committees will be arranged. The call is signed by the following and others:

Josiah Strong, Pres. Society for Social Service, New York.

Anthony Comstock, Sec. Society for Prevention of Vice, New York.

Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, W. C. T. U. Supt. Department of Scientific Temperance Instruction, Boston.

Mrs. M. D. Ellis, W. C. T. U. Supt. Department of Christian Citizenship, Newark.

Mrs. V. F. Cox, W. C. T. U. Supt. Sabbath Observance Department.

M. D. Kneeland, Sec. New England Sabbath Protective League, Boston.

J. B. Davison, Sec. Wisconsin Sunday Rest Day Association, Milwaukee.

E. D. Wheelock, Pres. National Christian Citizenship League, Chicago.

Joshua Levering, Hugh Johnston, both of Baltimore, Md.

Send for further particulars, about November 20 or later, to either of the undersigned, all of Washington, D. C.

WILBUR F. CRAFTS,
210 Delaware Ave., N. E.
FREDERICK D. POWER,
1107 Wallach Place.
MRS. CLINTON SMITH,
720 19th St.,
Committee of Arrangements.

National Convention Corner.

Chairmen of Nat'l Convention Committees.

General Committee of Arrangements, Mrs. C. S. Soule, 105 East Isabel street, St. Paul.

Entertainment Committee, Mrs. C. L. Webber, 1729 W. Minnehaha street, Hamline, St. Paul.

Finance Committee, Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, 37 East Tenth street, St. Paul.

Press Committee, Mrs. L. M. Rich, 1397 Hewitt Ave., St. Paul.

Boarding House Committee, Mrs Arella L. Phillips, 717 Geranium street, St. Paul.

Decorating Committee, Mrs. T. H. Lyles, 337 St. Peter street, St. Paul.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Entertainment.

Mrs. Webber, chairman of the entertainment committee, will call at the several meetings held on Thursday, the 10th, by the executive, the superintendents and organizers, and will assign them to their places of entertainment by card.

Any of the delegates who are not met at the depot and assigned places will report to the committee of entertainment at the Kindergarten Parlor, People's church, Pleasant Ave.

Hotel Windsor, room and board, special rates per day, $2.

Hotel Metropolitan, European, special rates, room per day, two in room, fifty cents each. Board and room, two in a room, $1.50 each.

The Astoria, same rates as Metropolitan.

Hot dinners will be served in the dining-room of the People's church for 25 cents. Suppers 10 or 15 cents.

Important Change of Address.

All state presidents, National organizers, lecturers, and other speakers who expect to be at National W. C. T. U. Convention in St. Paul, and are willing to speak on Convention Sunday, are requested to send their names and place of entertainment to the chairman of the pulpit committee, Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, chairman committee Sabbath services, 669 Dayton avenue, St. Paul, Minn., care Mr. George Brown, instead of to the place given heretofore.

THE ante-executive session of the National W. C. T. U. Convention is called to meet in Conover Music Hall, corner Sixth and St. Peter streets, at 9:30 on the morning of November 9. State presidents will please note time and place and be in attendance at the first hour if possible. A two days' meeting will, it is hoped, greatly facilitate the work of the Convention.

Reserved seats for the National Convention are selling fast, and all who desire them should write at once to Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, chairman of committee on finance. Seats are reserved only when the money for the same is sent to her. The price per seat is one dollar.

Notice.

Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, of Missouri, National recording secretary, will spend the last two weeks of November and the first two weeks of December in Chicago. She will be able to give a few addresses in Chicago and in the outlying towns. Any union or club desiring her services can obtain date and full particulars by addressing Mrs. Minnie Barker Horning, The Temple, Chicago.

Our Library Table.

GOOD AMERICANS, by Mrs. Burton Harrison, is an interesting novel, which sets forth the Anglo-American traits of character with which this author always invests her heroes and heroines. Price $1.25. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

THE OLD PATHS; personal reminiscences and experiences, by Miranda L. Vorn Holz, a Crusader in the W. C. T. U. and an evangelist of the Methodist church. Edited by her daughter. Published by M. W. Knapp, Revivalist office, Cincinnati, Ohio.

A new book by Clara Louise Burnham, the clever novelist, is always eagerly welcomed. Her latest work is called, "A Great Love." It is a modern love story with an unusual ending, which fully sustains the author's reputation in that particular line. Price $1.25. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ill.

FORTUNA, a story of Wall street, by James Blanchard Clews, 12mo, 224 pages. Bound in cloth. Price $1. J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company, 57 Rose street, New York.

Mr. Clews, the author of this work, is one of the well-known Wall street bankers of that name, and a recognized authority on financial affairs, besides being a writer of considerable note on topics relating thereto. Under the above title he has written a financial story which embraces finance, politics and love, and is therefore both instructive and interesting.

THE BOOK OF THE OCEAN, by Ernest Ingersoll. Profusely illustrated. Square octavo, 279 pages. Price, $1.50. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

Mr. Ingersoll writes at length about naval battles and warships in language that can readily be comprehended by young people, about the ocean and its origin and about the phenomena of waves, tides and currents. He describes the building of ships, from the remotest times to the present, and he gives the romantic story of the early voyages and explorations. There are several hundred fine illustrations.

FEATHERED PETS, just issued, is the most complete book on this subject ever published for less than $2. It contains 140 pages, is copiously illustrated and full of information on the care of canaries, parrots and other cage birds. How to tame, train and care for them. How to keep them in good health and cure in case of sickness or accident. How to teach parrots to talk, etc. The subject of breeding canaries profitably and training the voice of the young birds is treated fully. Price 25 cents, or the cloth-bound volume 75 cents postpaid. Chas. N. Page, publisher, Des Moines, Iowa.

THE GREATER LIFE AND WORK OF CHRIST, as revealed in Scripture, man and nature. By Rev. Alexander Patterson. Some of the vital and pressing questions of the day are treated here, such as Christian testimony to the inerrancy of Scripture, the method of creation, the sociology of the New Testament gospel and Christ's vital connection with and redemption of nature and His place and plan in eschatology. The book is now in its second and revised edition. The first edition having been exhausted within so short a time, gives evidence of a real interest in the theme as well as the author's treatment. Price, $1.50. Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

DRINKING FOUNTAINS
FOR MAN AND BEAST
THE J. L. MOTT IRON WORKS
84-90 BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK
311-313 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO
Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.



Copyright, 1898, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

FREE



56 PIECES FULL-SIZE, For Families.

There is no fake about this; send your address at once. Every person answering this advertisement can get a Handsomely Decorated Set, **absolutely free**—we mean it. There is no trick, no juggling with words, nothing but what is honest. Our offer is in black & white, no misrepresentation of any sort; everybody can receive & take advantage of it, & we positively will not go back on it no matter what it costs us. We wish to put our paper on top, & will do anything to get it in the lead quickly. It is one of the best & most interesting Fashion, News & Story Papers in existence. You can prove all we say, the absolute **truth,** if you will send us **10c.** silver or **15c.** stamps to cover expense of postage, mailing, addressing & packing, & we will send you the paper for 3 months free. ☞Every one can have their choice of Breakfast, Dinner or Tea Set Free. All Sets carefully boxed & packed at our expense. **POPULAR FASHIONS**
New York City, DEPT. 523. P. O. BOX 2617.

HISTORY OF THE
WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION
A book of 350 pages, 12x21 inches in size, printed on the finest quality of book paper, and containing more than 300 illustrations by the official photographer—pictures of all the buildings and of all the prominent officials, both men and women. Only 300 copies left. Original price $15.00 Now offered for $7.50. Bound in half leather.
AGENTS WANTED
both man and woman, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address
DIBBLEE & MANIERRE
WOMAN'S TEMPLE, CHICAGO

High Arm



Warranted Ten Years.

$10 to $25 SAVED
in buying direct from factory. 30 days free trial. No agents large profits to pay. No money in advance
$65 Kenwood Machine for.....$22.50
No better Machine at any price.
$50 Arlington Machine for.....$19.50
Other Machines $8.00, $11.50 and $15.00
all attachments free, over 100,000 in use. Catalogue and testimonials free
Write today for special freight offer.
CASH BUYERS' UNION,
158-164 West VanBuren St., B-30 Chicago, Ills.

FREE to suffering woman a simple home treatment. Mrs. E. H. Painter, 126 33d St., Chicago

Publisher's Notes.

We have received a copy of the "Annual Report and Souvenir History of the Loyal Temperance Legion of the State of New York." It is gotten up in excellent form by Mrs. H. A. Metcalf, general state secretary, and its appearance proves clearly the power of the Senior organization in that enterprising state. It contains list of officers, superintendents of departments, dates of annual meetings, L. T. L. pledge and motto, etc. The Minutes of the sixth annual convention, which was held at Auburn, N. Y., July 5, 1898, are of special interest, and are rendered attractive by excellent halftones of Mrs. Metcalf and many of the other officers, as well as by an excellent likeness of Mrs. Theodosia M. Foster, better known to the literary world as "Faye Huntington," who became identified with the Senior L. T. L. work in its early days. The entire set of books in one of the L. T. L. reading courses (evangelistic) is from her pen, and in many cases has been of incalculable benefit to L. T. L. workers. The souvenir ends with the L. T. L. Marching Songs and list of graduates since 1890 and seals won since 1891.

The NOVEMBER BIBLE READING in the monthly series issued by the W. T. P. A. is one of Miss Willard's beautiful Bible talks never before given in this course. The title is, "The Master Calleth." It was first prepared for a young women's Sunday afternoon meeting in Boston during Miss Willard's work for Mr. Moody in 1877. The words of the foundation text, "The Master is come and calleth for thee," spoken by one sister to another nearly twenty centuries ago, came also to the young women of Boston from a sister's lips, and to-day our publishing house sends them out to white-ribbon women everywhere as a message from a sister in heaven, one who herself always responded, and, we believe, still continues to respond, with glad alacrity to every call of the Master. It is a Bible Reading particularly fitting for the Convention month—the first without *her*—and we trust it will be used by every local union in the country.

Responsive Reading for November, "Temperance and Labor," by Mrs. Mary G. Stuckenberg, National superintendent of that department. As Mrs. Stuckenberg says, since the majority of the people of this nation are laborers, the importance of this department is evident. She suggests methods of enlisting work people in the W. C. T. U. and of strengthening this particular department generally. She urges a systematic study of the labor question and gives information as to what literature to send for and where it can be obtained.

This is the season of the year when our expectant eyes are eagerly watching for new subscribers, and for the renewals ever welcome. Kindly look at the little yellow label on THE UNION SIGNAL and see if the subscription has expired. If all our subscribers would but renew and each secure an additional name, the paper would take an upward leap in every way. Dear friends, it is *your* paper, and we believe you will stand by it as you do the grand reform which it represents. Please let us hear from you soon.

A Famous Route.

In traveling it is usually a question of distance and time. The traveler is at one point and wishes to reach another. These points are far apart and it takes just so much time to go that distance, and so the traveler takes the fastest train, and a sleeper on night trains if possible. He takes dinner at the starting point and breakfast at his destination, and the intervening space is a blank. There are routes, however, where the intelligent traveler does not do this. For example: he may wish to go to New York, Philadelphia, Washington or Norfolk from any point in the west, or come to the west from any of these points. He can take a dozen different routes, but there is one that is pre-eminent for luxury, courteous treatment, historic interest and scenic beauty. Between Cincinnati and Chesapeake Bay the rivers have made a roadway, and the engineers long ago utilized it for a railroad. Over this pathway the orange-colored palaces of the Chesapeake and Ohio's F. F. V. shoot through tunnels, skirt the mountains, hang over cliffs at whose foot rivers rush over rocks and rapids. This railroad passes through the "bloody ground" which Boone, and Brady and Kenton held against the savages, and where hundreds of thousands of brave men met in deadly strife a hundred years later.

No more beautiful scenery can be found the wide world over than the valley of the Shenandoah, or the beautiful Piedmont valley as seen from the heights of the hazy Blue Ridge Mountains. The battlefields of the civil war where the blue and the grey lie side by side, are thick set along this historic line of the Chesapeake and Ohio railway all through Virginia. When the seashore is reached the traveler is at once interested in Hampden, the place where the first English settlers of Virginia landed, and where they built a church in 1649 that is still used as a place of worship. Near Old Point Comfort and historic Fortress Monroe, Hampden Roads, lies the scene of the battle of the Monitor and the Merrimac, which revolutionized naval warfare. Or by the other branch the traveler can go directly to Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia or New York.

Mrs. Gervaisea Graham, doing business at No. 1250 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, and whose advertisement has appeared from time to time in these columns, has been enjoying a large and constantly increasing business even during the hard times of the past three years. She is furnishing employment to thousands of women, and some have been enabled through her efforts to build up a trade that is paying them more than $1,200 per year. By Mrs. Graham's methods a woman can engage in a profitable business on an investment of only four dollars. Her plan can be had by any one who has sufficient interest in the matter to send her a postal card for full particulars.

For the World's Temperance Sunday, November 27, 1898.

"Questions and Notes on the Sunday-school Temperance Lesson" are unique, taking, "have the right ring," and impress truth. Commended by eminent workers. Forty cents per 100 postpaid. Special rates on large orders by express. Samples free. Connecticut Temperance Union, Rockville, Ct.

Regimental Roll of Honor—No Canteen.

The following is a partial list of regiments having no canteen. Will friends send us others with the name of the colonel.

Second Ohio, Sixth Ohio, Fifth Pennsylvania, Colonel Theodore N. Burchfield; Fifth Missouri, Twenty-first Kansas, First Nebraska, Second Nebraska, Colonel C. J. Bliss, now brigadier-general; One Hundred Sixtieth Indiana, One Hundred Fifty-ninth Indiana, Colonel Barnett; First Illinois, Col. Turner; Third Illinois, Colonel Bennitt; Fifth Illinois, Colonel Culver; Second Kentucky, Colonel Gaither; the District of Columbia Regiment; Battery D, Pennsylvania, Captain Hunt; First Mississippi; Second Mississippi, Col. Montgomery; First New Hampshire, Col. R. H. Rolfe; Eighth Massachusetts Regulars, Col. Pew; Thirteenth, Eighth, Twelfth Pennsylvania, H. A. Comsen commanding Third brigade. First Washington (state), Col. Wholley; Fifteenth Minnesota, Col. Shandrew; Ninth Illinois, Col. Campbell; Second Arkansas, Colonel Cook; Fifty-second Iowa; Fifth Massachusetts Regular, Colonel Whitney, no intoxicants sold in their canteen; Eighth Ohio Volunteers; Third Nebraska, Col. W. J. Bryan; First Texas, Col. W. H. Mabry; Fourth Ohio; First and Third Kentucky; First Wisconsin, Colonel Schadel; First South Dakota, Colonel Frost; Second Missouri; Second Virginia, Col. James C. Baker; Forty-ninth Iowa, Col. Wm. G. Dows; Fiftieth Iowa, Colonel Jackson; One Hundred and Fifty-seventh Indiana, Colonel Studebaker; Third United States Engineers, Rev. Sam Small, chaplain; Sixth Illinois, Col. Jack Foster; First Arkansas.

Cigarets and Their Defenders.

The cigaret trust gives employment to a large and presumably high-priced literary bureau, whose duty is to prove that the popular prejudice against cigarets is unfounded, and that the products of the trust are really calculated in the highest degree to promote the physical, mental and moral health of the community. Notwithstanding the lying advertisements sown broadcast by the literary bureau, the fact remains that any young man attempting to secure employment with *The Journal* would find his chances reduced by thirty per cent if he smoked cigarets, and that his chances of keeping his job would decline by another thirty per cent if he continued to smoke them after he got it. Cigaret smoking clouds the brain and saps the nerves. Nobody ever regretted letting it alone, but a good many people have regretted beginning it.—*The New York Journal.*

How General Neal Dow Kept Liquor Out of the Camp.

We had hardly more than anchored there (Port Royal) when a sutlers' schooner came alongside the Mississippi with liquor to sell. I sent a soldier on board to ascertain if liquor was for sale there, and finding that to be the case, dispatched an officer with my compliments to the captain, and the message that if he sold any liquor at all I would have him tied to our masthead. There was no trouble from that source.—*From Neal Dow's Autobiography.*

Buy of those who advertise in The Union Signal.

FOR YOU

FOR that sour stomach use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, because they digest the food before it has time to sour, ferment and poison the blood.

FOR loss of appetite, take Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, because food promptly digested creates a natural desire for MORE.

FOR loss of flesh, use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets; they increase flesh in the only common sense way, that is, by digesting flesh-forming food, and assisting the weak stomach in disposing of it.

FOR gas in stomach and bowels, causing distress, belching and headaches, use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets; always indicated in such cases.

FOR palpitation of the heart use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets because this symptom in nine out of ten cases is caused from a disordered stomach.

FOR impure blood use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets; pure blood can only result from wholesome food thoroughly digested.

FOR every form of weak digestion and stomach trouble (except cancer of the stomach) Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the safest, most natural, most successful cure. No patent medicine, but composed of digestive acids, pepsin, bismuth, Golden Seal and similar valuable stomach remedies.

For sale by druggists at 50c. for full size package, or by mail from Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich. Kindly ask your druggist first.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR the only Official and superbly Illustrated **HISTORY OF**

OUR WAR WITH SPAIN

ITS CAUSES, INCIDENTS, AND RESULTS. A reliable and exhaustive story of the war, Civil, Military, and Naval, from its beginning to the close. With many fine steel plates, maps, and choice engravings. **By Hon. HENRY B. RUSSELL,** assisted by **SENATOR PROCTOR** (Vt.) and **SENATOR THURSTON** (Neb.). One Agent cleared **$200.00** in first two weeks, another **$400.00** in three weeks. **1,000** more Agents wanted. *Distance no hindrance,* for we *Pay Freight, Give Credit, Extra Terms,* and *Exclusive Territory.* Write for terms to the exclusive publishers,
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.

STOP SMOKING!

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

CANCER

The following and many other reliable persons testify that I thoroughly cure Cancer without the knife. Hon. E. W. Jackson, President Board of Education, Lima, Ohio, was cured seven years ago of lip Cancer. Prof. H. McDiarmid, Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio, cured seven years ago of face Cancer. Had undergone several operations before with knife. Address, Dr. C. Weber, 121 W. 9th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, for further particulars and free book.



BEST BATTERY ON EARTH, $5

Will not get out of order. Can be carried in trunk or satchel, as there is no liquid to spill. In handsome polished hardwood box. Cures Rheumatism, Paralysis, Headaches, Nervous Diseases. Marshall Truss Co., 506 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

New England Conservatory of Music

Unequalled advantages in all departments of Music and Elocution. The Conservatory home for young women provides every comfort and safeguard.
George W. Chadwick, Musical Director.
Pupils received at any time. For prospectus address
FRANK W. HALE, General Manager, Boston, Mass.

EVERY LADY SHOULD READ THIS

I will send free a positive cure for all female diseases, irregularities, etc. A simple private treatment, a common sense remedy that never fails. FREE with valuable advice. Mrs. L. HUDNUT, South Bend, Ind.

---

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Signal Notes.

AUSTRALIAN rabbit skins are being converted into sealskins for the American market.

THE pulpit furniture in the new church at Yokohama, Japan, was carved in the industrial department of the Methodist girls' school in Nagasaki.

THE Beer and Wine Trade Society, of Birmingham, England, has sent out a circular to its members, urging them to refuse to serve very young children.

TOLSTOI leaves all practical matters relating to his publications to his wife. She supervises the printing, attends to the correspondence and reads the proofs.

IN Spain it costs £20,000,000 to maintain the army and only £300,000 to educate the children. It is the exception to find a Spanish farmer who is able to read or write.

INVESTIGATIONS in France go to show that the mortality among the children of women working in tobacco is considerably more than double that of children of other working women.

THE annual drink bill of Victoria for 1897 has just been compiled by Mr. J. D. Merson. The expenditure for last year reached £4,295,347, or equal to £3, 13s, 3d, per head for every man, woman and child in the colony.

REV. CHARLES GARRETT, addressing a Band of Hope demonstration in Newcastle-on-Tyne, said it was computed that there were 800,000 drunkards in England, which was equal to two drunkards for every Wesleyan class member.

THE banner lodge I. O. G. T. of the world is found in Glasgow, and is named the "City;" its membership is more than 200 what it was a year ago, and now reaches 865 in good standing. The Grand Lodge of Scotland reports an adult membership of 42,833, with 36,192 juveniles, the increase for the year being 1,895 adults and 3,675 juveniles. The total membership in Scotland at present is 79,023, or 5,570 more than last year.

THE Salvation Army expedition to the Klondike, which consisted of six officers, met with a cordial reception on arrival at Dawson City, and immediately started meetings in the open air. The city administrators have ceded a piece of ground one hundred feet square, on which a barracks is about to be erected. They have also granted a permit for the officers to hew wood within three miles of the city for the purpose of building.

IT is stated that there are 1,000,000 villages in China in which the gospel has never been proclaimed; that the Bible has only been translated into about seventy of the 591 languages and dialects that are found in Africa; that in Japan there are 185 times as many heathen temples as there are Protestant Christian workers; that in one province of India, containing 24,000,000 people, there are only six missionaries of any church or society; and that every hour 2,570 people die who have not once been told about the Saviour of the world.

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

LARKIN SOAPS

AND PREMIUMS.—FACTORY TO FAMILY
The Larkin idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample Soap if mention this magazine.
The Larkin Soap Mfg Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Holiday Goods.



Calendars for 1899.

Our stock of Calendars are all of the latest design, and will be found of the *high art* order. Some printed in full color, some in monotint, tied with silk cord or ribbon and with appropriate selections for the year.

Turn-Over Calendars of Four Leaves, 10 cents each.

The Pansy **The Little Folks**

Turn-Over Calendars of Six Leaves, 15 cents each.

The Nasturtium **Round the World**

Turn-Over Calendars of Twelve Leaves, 15 cents each.

Thou Art, O God **Daily Strength**
Bright Beams

Drop Leaf Calendars of Six Leaves, 15 cents each.

Silver Cords **Divine Thoughts**
Gems of Thoughts

The Fireside Calendar . . . . 30 cents
Six turn-over leaves with rural scenes in monotint.

Drop Leaf Calendars, boxed, 25 cents each.

My Calendar Four leaves.
The Golden Way Three leaves.
Fan Calendar Children Design.

Turn-Over Calendars, silver chain, boxed, 25 cents each.

Pearls of Thoughts Four leaves.
I Will Fear No Evil Twelve leaves.
I Shall Be Satisfied Twelve leaves.
A Life Song Twelve leaves.

Three Gems, boxed, at 35 cents each.

Fan Calendar Rich in color, six leaves.
Sweet Childhood Beautiful in design, three drop leaves.
Sweet Fairy Butterfly shape, 12 x 9 inches.

At 50 cents each, boxed.

The Peace of God **Love's Calendar** Four drop leaves, exquisite in design.
Faith, Hope and Charity A gem, twelve drop leaves.
Sweet Violets Six turn-over leaves, embossed in gold.



Christmas Cards.

A most complete and attractive line of Autographic Christmas Cards, beautifully lithographed in color and monotint, landscapes, figured pieces and embossed cards, packed in handsome boxes with envelopes to fit the cards.

Holly Berries **Home Pets**
8 folding cards in box, 40 cents per box; single cards, 6 cents each.

Ploughland
Rosebuds **Purple Violets**
Pansies **In Gay Attire**
Stray Blossoms **Xmas Robins**
Ballard Concert **Sprig o' Heather**
On Mountain Heights
10 single and folding cards in box, 40 cents per box; single cards 5 cents each.

Dainty Ware **Christmas Robins**
Primroses **Two Little Maids**
Wild Roses **Golden Ivy**
Carnations **Marguerites**
10 folding cards in box, 60 cents per box; single cards 8 cents each.

Early Day **Leafy Dells**
For Thoughts
10 folding cards in box, 70 cents per box; single cards, 10 cents each.

An assortment of higher priced cards at 12 and 15 cents each; also packages of 6 assorted cards, 25 cents per package.

Sunday School Cards.

Package of 100 cards, 15 and 20 cents per package.
Package of 50 larger cards, 20 cents per package.

Our Father Cards
The Lord's Prayer on 6 cards. 5 cents a package

Praise and Thanksgiving
The Ten Commandments
The Twenty-Third Psalm
Size, 3½ x 4; package of 10 cards, 20 cents.

The Ten Commandments
The Twenty-Third Psalm
Size, 6½x4½; package of 10 cards, 25 cents.

The Books of the Bible
Size, 6½ x 5; package of 10 cards, 30 cents.

Reward of Merit Cards.

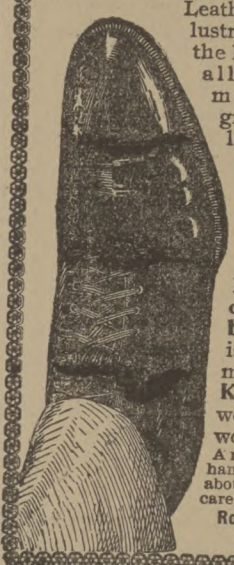
The Lord's Prayer **The Beatitudes** **Ten Commandments**
Illuminated texts on heavy board with beveled edges; sizes, 7½x5¼; single cards, 8 cents; Package of 10 cards, 75 cents.

These prices are net; no discounts allowed.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,
The Temple, Chicago.

VICI
LEATHER DRESSING

It is easy to see which side of this shoe has been polished with Vici Leather Dressing. The lustre, the softness, the look of newness, all testify to the merits of this great medicine for leather.



VICI Leather Dressing is prepared for all kinds of leather—all kinds of shoes. **Sold by all dealers.** It is made by the makers of **Vici Kid,** known and worn the wide world round.

An instructive book, handsomely illustrated, about shoes and their care, mailed free.

Robert H. Foerderer, Philadelphia, Pa.

White Ribbon Special Trains to St. Paul, Nov. 10, 1898.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

On Thursday, November 10, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. will run two White Ribbon trains Chicago to St. Paul for Delegates and others attending the annual meeting of National Meeting of the W. C. T. U.

The Daylight special will leave Union Passenger Station, Chicago, at 8:30 A. M., arriving at St. Paul evening of same day, passing through Milwaukee, the summer resort towns of Wisconsin, and along the Mississippi River from La Crosse to St. Paul. The whole route is one of most delightfully varying scenic beauty.

The evening train leaving at 6:30 P. M. will arrive in St. Paul at 7:50 A. M. Friday. It will be electric lighted throughout, with Dining Car, Sleepers, Day Coaches and Free Chair Car.

An additional train with like equipment will leave at 10:15 P. M., arriving in St. Paul at 11:30 A. M. Friday. For return trip, four trains daily St. Paul to Chicago.

The Route of the Pioneer Limited—the only perfect train in the world.

The route of the United States Government Fast Mail.

Reduced rates and further information may be had on application or by addressing C. N. SOUTHER, Ticket Agent, 95 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LIMITED
Electric Lighted

Is the finest train between Chicago and St. Paul, Minneapolis, the Superiors and Duluth. It leaves Chicago 6:3 P. M. daily, reaches St. Paul 7:50 and Minneapolis 8:3 next morning. It is new ly equipped with Library Ca, Private Compartmen t Sleeping Car, Palace nSleping Car, Free Reclining Chair Car, Dining Car aed Coaches. Returning it leaves Minneapolis 7:30 P. M. and St. Paul 8:10 P. M. and arrives Chicago 9:30 A. M. Other trains for St. Paul and Minneapolis leave Chicago at 8:30 A. M. daily except Sunday and 10:15 P. M. daily.

Tickets will be sold on the certificate plan of one and one-third fares for the round trip.

All agents sell tickets via THE CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY. For rates and full information apply to nearest ticket agent or to

H. A. Gross, 461 Broadway, New York.
J. E. Brittain, 368 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
T. P. Vaille, 601 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
C. Traver, 507 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa.
E. B. Spain, 210 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.
W. A. Cox, 435 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.
D. W. Aldridge, 127 The Arcade, Cleveland, Ohio.
W. H. Guerin, 67 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.
A. H. Waggener, 7 Jackson Place, Indianapolis, Ind
Or W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

W. C. T. U. Convention, St. Paul, November 11.

The Chicago & North-Western R'y will make reduced rate on the certificate plan of fare and one-third for the round trip on account of this meeting. Special accommodations for delegates will be provided on "The North-Western Limited," leaving Chicago 6:30 P. M. Thursday, November 10, arriving St. Paul 7:50 A. M. This train is electric lighted throughout, has reading lamps in each berth and offers the finest service between Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth. Tickets and reservations can be obtained upon application to agents of connecting lines or at offices of the company, or by addressing W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Ave., Chicago.

To California.

Attention is called to the excellent service of the North-Western Line to California and the favorable rates which have been made for single and round trip tickets for this season's travel. Best accommodations in first-class or tourist sleeping cars, which run through every day in the year. Personally conducted tourist car parties every week to California and Oregon. Choice of a large number of different routes without extra charge.

Particulars cheerfully given upon application to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y or connecting lines.

THANKSGIVING NUMBER.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 44. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, November 17, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
Spain not Inclined to Yield—At Home—About Women—Temperance—Educational—Abroad 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, My Home. By Frances E. Townsley 3
The Thanksgiving's Morrow. By Louisa A'hmuty Nash 3
Thanksgiving Day Reflections. By Rev. W. Howatt Gardner 4
Economy. By Isabella Webb Parks 4
Willard Hall Echoes 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
Two Purity Evangelists in the West 5
Petition Victories 5
Clean Towns 6
Scientific Temperance Instruction in Bermuda 6
LOCAL UNION: 6
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, A True Fairy Tale 7
A Chapter in Exodus. By Mrs. F. M. Howard 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Blessed Thanksgiving Day! 8
The Relation of Reforms to One Another 8
The Miracles of Scripture 8
A Pitiful Petition Against Sending Liquor to Africa . . 9
A New Departure for Deaconesses 9
The Union Signal Signally Complimented 9
Saloons do Big Business 9
Already Come to Pass 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Our Young Women—Y's at Work 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
The Secretary's Letter 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
New Jersey—Michigan—Nebraska—Oklahoma 10-13
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 13
W. C. T. U. NOTES 13
Convention Call—Our Country's New Responsibilities—A New Anti-Canteen Petition 14
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 15
THE HOME 15

RED-LETTER DAYS.

PEACE DAY.—December 18.

CRUSADE DAY—December 23.

THE subject of Professor Herron's lecture in Willard Hall next Monday noon will be "The Conflict of Christ with Civilization."

AFTER the usual animated discussion, the National Convention decided by a vote of 236 to 52 to admit the board of superintendents to the executive committee. This action is the culmination of thirteen years of persistent effort on the part of the superintendents, and we are glad to announce this result.

THE Honor Roll has not proven itself so great an incentive for securing new members as had been hoped. Many have worked heroically, but, on the whole, gains have not been as expected. The total number of new members recorded is 6,000, of which 4,760 have been secured by women, 380 by men. The number of names enrolled as having secured ten new members is 121.

THE seven states which, having made a gain of over 500 during the year, will participate in the honors of Benefit Night, are Minnesota, Ohio, Texas, North Dakota, Kansas, Southern California and Indiana, which last leads the van with a net gain of more than 1,000 members. Twenty-nine states, reports the National corresponding secretary, have made lesser gains since the last Convention.

AFTER the books of the National treasurer were closed, Mrs. Barker's heart was made glad by receiving word from Dr. Bessie Cushman, administrator of George Woodford's estate, that $1,000 was awaiting her at the Commercial National bank, in accordance with Mr. Woodford's will giving this amount to the National W. C. T. U. This gift is timely, and is greatly appreciated by the General Officers.

INQUIRIES are coming to the office concerning the "Crusade number" of THE UNION SIGNAL. In reply, we would say that in view of the fact that the report of the National Convention this year will necessarily be largely in the nature of a commemoration of the Crusades and of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the W. C. T. U., there will be no special display Crusade number. The issue of December 15 will, however, be devoted chiefly to Crusade reminiscences, and in each of the three first issues of December unions will find abundant material for the suitable observation of Crusade Day, December 23, which this year marks the quarter century milestone in our history as a National organization.

THE poem, "My Home," on page 3, written several years ago, was sent to Miss Willard after her address in Willard Hall last Thanksgiving Day. In response our dear leader wrote to the author as follows: "Your little poem is a charm. I have put it in my Bible. What you have so tenderly expressed is one of the most familiar thoughts of my heart. The poem ought to be in THE UNION SIGNAL. Will you not send it?" And in sending it, at the request of the editor, Miss Townsley writes, "I well remember that Thanksgiving address of Miss Willard, the last in the Hall which bears her name. Oh, how surely I felt it was her swan song before the eternal Thanksgiving day in the *real* home!"

HURRAH for South Dakota! The woman suffrage amendment carried on November 8, by a good majority, and that state takes its place as fifth on the roll of honor. The women of South Dakota have been working seven years for the rights and privileges of citizenship. Their efforts to this end in 1890 met with defeat, but an appeal made to the legislature in 1897 resulted in the submission to the voters of a woman suffrage amendment. The election of last week made this amendment part of the state constitution, thereby placing women as voters upon an equal footing with men. Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho and South Dakota now stand for the principle of "no sex in citizenship"—a splendid exhibition of Trans-Mississippi push and progress!

IN this issue we can not do more than just note the auspicious opening of the twenty-fifth annual Convention. Chicago delegates left that city in the worst storm of the season to find when they reached St. Paul most delightful weather. Glorious sunshine and invigorating air were features of opening day for which delegates and visitors were duly thankful. A solemn moment was that on Friday morning when the Convention was called to order by another voice than her's whose beloved presence as she stepped upon the platform was always greeted with tumultuous applause. To Mrs. Stevens in this trying hour every heart went out in loving sympathy and loyalty, as, hand and voice trembling with emotion, she took up the ribbon-decked gavel and spoke the first words of the Memorial Convention. The issue of December 1 of our paper will be the regular Convention number, and as there will be, as before announced, no special Crusade number, as full reports as possible will be given, particularly of those parts of the program commemorating the Crusades.

IT is to be noted that not only are our statesmen discussing the merits and demerits of that new issue in American politics, the "expansion" policy, and its consequence, an increased standing army, but that the brain which is behind the hand that rocks the cradle and—we are told—rules the world, is giving considerable thought to the subject also. And it is a question quite within the legitimate sphere of womankind, even though that sphere may be regarded as bounded by the four walls of home. Mrs. Harriet Stanton Blatch considering the subject of imperialism in a pertinent article entitled, "The Manifest Destiny of Women," published in a New York paper, points out that colonial interests would mean to America, as it means to England, a loss of balance between the sexes at home, and that the resultant economic conditions are such as to draft women into the industrial army to fill the gaps made by a large standing army and a big navy. Women do not weep and wait while men go a-soldiering, but they go forth to fight the battle of life in field and factory. Mrs. Blatch concludes with these words: "Do the women of America wish to outnumber the men of their country; do they wish prostitution to increase; do they wish to be pushed out of their work of home-building into that of field and factory? If not, the time has come, especially for the women of the working classes, to make their voices heard, and tell their men-folk that it is not the nation's destiny to raise the Filipinos and lower their own women to the level of Continental Europe."

Current Events.

Spain Not Inclined to Yield.

Work of the Peace Commission Remains at a Standstill.

THE Spanish newspapers assert that the government of Spain is sending instructions to its commissioners at Paris not to yield on the question of Spanish sovereignty over the Philippine Islands, which is asserted to be entirely outside of the protocol, wherefore the commissioners are not authorized to discuss it.

It is further asserted that the Spanish government will declare that it has not been authorized by the Cortes to negotiate the cession of the Philippine Islands.

The *Liberal* advises the Spanish Peace Commissioners to leave Paris after lodging a protest against the demands of the Americans.

The *Heraldo* asserts that the Spanish government has resolved to maintain Spain's sovereignty in the Philippine Islands, and it adds that it has been suggested that Emperor William of Germany, who is expected to visit Cadiz and Madrid soon, on his way back to Germany from the Holy Land, be asked to arbitrate the questions in dispute between Spain and the United States in the event of the peace commissions of the respective countries now in session in Paris failing to come to an agreement upon the terms of the proposed treaty of peace.

The next communication from the Spanish commissioners will deal with the rights of either commission to discuss Spanish sovereignty over the Philippine Islands and with the American contention that the retention of public moneys and customs collections at Manila is justified by the fact of the military occupation of the place by the American forces and warranted by the protocol, even if faulty, as claimed by Spain, because such action commenced after the suspension of hostilities.

At Home.

A PRACTICAL gift to the poor of Washington is that of 1,000 cords of wood by Pierre Waggaman of that city.

AFTER a bitter fight of several hours the city council of Rockford, Ill., by a vote of 8 to 6, passed a curfew ordinance compelling all children under sixteen years of age to be off the streets by nine o'clock at night.

THE War Department has decided to bring back, at government expense, the remains of soldiers who have died in Cuba, Porto Rico and Manila. The remains will be carefully disinfected and placed in hermetically sealed caskets before shipment.

THE bishops of the Protestant Episcopal church of America have sent the following message to the Czar of Russia:

> Your majesty's appeal to international discussion will stimulate the consciences of civilized nations, and the inauguration of this noble movement may well be considered "a happy presage for the century which is about to open," and mark an epoch in the progress of the world.

THE will of the late O. D. Hadsell, of Chicago, an eccentric bachelor, who died recently, bequeaths his estate of $50,000 to the trustees of the First Methodist church, the income to be used to clothe and feed one hundred newsboys and waifs for ninety-nine years. It is said that Mr. Hadsell was once a newsboy in New York city.

THE capitol at Washington was badly damaged by fire resulting from an explosion in the basement on November 6 The room of the United States supreme court was seriously burned, the library of the court was practically ruined and priceless legal records were destroyed. The explosion is attributed to a defective gas meter.

KANSAS will furnish the first colony of immigrants to settle in Cuba from the United States. John T. Veney, a colored Baptist preacher well known in Topeka, has made arrangements for a settlement of colored persons near Santiago, and expects to start from Topeka with about thirty families in twenty or thirty days. His idea is to establish a town on the high land above Santiago, which he will call Topeka.

THE Maria Teresa, the Spanish warship raised by Hobson, which left Caimanera on her way north last week, encountered a storm off San Salvador, November 1, and was abandoned in a sinking condition. No lives were lost, as the crew was transferred to the convoy. The ship has since then been located near Cat Island, where she lies stranded about two miles off shore. It is possible that she may yet be saved.

MAYOR QUINCY, of Boston, has notified the schools that the permanent bath house for the free use of the public has been opened, and has requested the teachers in the schools within a reasonable distance of it to encourage their pupils to use it regularly. The charge of one cent for the use of a towel and one cent for a piece of soap is made except on Saturday afternoons, when everything is free to school children.

THE Chicago Penny Savings Society has been granted articles of incorporation by the authorities at Springfield. It is this organization which introduced the penny saving system into the public schools of the city. The work is carried on independently of the Board of Education and is said to be highly successful in its purpose of inculcating habits of thrift in children of school age and in incidentally discouraging purchases of chewing gum and cigarets.

THE race war in North Carolina which grew out of the election contests, has culminated in riots which have resulted in the loss of a dozen lives. President McKinley has directed United States Marshal Melton and United States Attorney Althrop, of South Carolina, to proceed at once to Greenwood in that state, and to report forthwith by wire the condition prevailing there. Upon their report will depend the decision to use or not to use federal forces in South Carolina.

THE New England Sabbath Protective League, of Boston, has issued to the public a protest against a circular distributed among the schools. The circular was issued by the music commission of the city, at the suggestion of the mayor, calling attention to the Sunday evening concerts in Music Hall, under the charge of eminent conductors. The teachers were asked to call the attention of their pupils to the concerts and to the fact that they offered educational music at a low price. The league protests against such a use of the Sabbath.

COMMISSIONER-GENERAL T. V. Powderly, of the Immigration Bureau, in his annual report to the Secretary of the Treasury, gives the total number of immigrants who arrived in the United States during the last fiscal year as 229,299, a decrease as compared with the fiscal year 1897 of 1,533. During the year 3,030 were debarred, and of this number there were twelve insane, one idiot, 2,261 paupers, or persons likely to become a public charge, 258 diseased persons, two convicts, 79 assisted emigrants, and 417 contract laborers. One hundred and ninety-nine were returned within one year after landing. Of the whole number over 14 years of age 1,416 could not write, 43,057 could neither read nor write, 27,608 over 20 years of age had $30 or over, and 96,203 had less than $30.

About Women.

MISS BERTHA LEBUS and Miss Sarah Wilde, of Los Angeles, Cal., lately passed a brilliant examination for admission to the bar before the supreme court.

MRS. MARGARET BLACK, of Glasgow, Scotland, is a member of the city board of education. She is also an officer of the school of cookery, and is active in other lines of valuable work.

MISS HELEN GOULD has received a twelve-inch projectile from the navy department to decorate the grounds of Lyndhurst, her country place, south of Tarrytown, and serve as a souvenir of the war with Spain. It weighs 800 pounds.

ELECTION returns from Idaho show that a number of women have won out for office. Mrs. Clara Campbell, Republican, of Ada county, and Mrs. Hattie Noble, Democrat, of Boise county, are elected to the legislature. Miss Permeal French has been elected state superintendent of public instruction. County school superintendents are nearly all women.

MISS ANNA M. SACKETT, of Waukesha, Wis., has revoked a legacy of $5,000 to Carroll College in that place, because the trustees persist in permitting the students to play football. Miss Sackett saw one game and changed the legacy.

A DISPATCH from West Branch, Mich., states that Mrs. Merrie L. Abbott of that place bears the distinction of being the only woman in the world ever elected to the office of prosecuting attorney. The supreme court will be asked to pass on her eligibility.

TWENTY-FIVE Methodist pulpits in Indianapolis, Ind., including the two German, were occupied October 30 by the missionaries and other women in attendance at the meeting of the general executive committee of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society.

THE stenographer and translator of the Peace Commission is a Miss Marie McNaughton, from the state of Michigan. She passed a high grade of examination a year ago for translator in the Bureau of American Republics. She is one of only two women who are paid by the government the salary of $2,500.

Temperance.

FRANK S. REGAN, of Rockford, the recently elected Prohibition representative from the tenth district, Illinois, is the first prohibitionist in the House since 1886, when the same district elected James Lamont over Captain Berry, an obnoxious Republican. This time a Democrat is defeated. Mr. Regan is a lawyer and abstractor, an expert court stenographer and has won fame as a cartoonist or chalk talker.

THE Moville, Ia., city council has enacted a rigorous ordinance against drunkenness. For the first violation the culprit may be fined not less than five dollars, and for the fourth or any higher number not less than $100, and the mayor has no authority to suspend or remit the fine after it has been made a matter of record. Those who cannot pay must be imprisoned until the fine is liquidated at the rate of $3.33 per day.

Educational.

IT is stated that W. C. Macdonald has given a further sum of over $25,000 to the electrical department of the science building of McGill University, Montreal.

JAMES LAW and sister, of Shushan, N. Y., have donated to Monmouth College $50,000, on condition that the institution raise a similar amount. The offer has been accepted by the trustees, who entertain no doubt but the college will meet the requirements. The donors desire their gift to constitute part of an endowment fund, especially devoted to the chairs of sociology and literature. The Laws have also donated $15,000 to the Allegheny Theological Seminary and $35,000 to the mission boards of the United Presbyterian church.

Abroad.

THE Norwegian storthing has adopted a resolution to introduce a purely Norwegian flag, without the emblem of the union with Sweden.

THE mails from Sierra Leone, West Africa, bring news of the hanging at Kwellu of thirteen murderers of American missionaries, members of the United Brotherhood of Christ, in the Sherbro district of Sierra Leone last May.

GREAT BRITAIN, France and Italy have accepted Russia's proposal to appoint Prince George, of Greece, high commissioner of the powers in the island of Crete. The Turkish government has appealed to Germany and Austria against the proposal, but ineffectually.

AN old age pension bill has passed the present New Zealand assembly, which applies to all persons over sixty-five years old. The pension amounts to only ninety dollars a year, or about $1.75 a week, and no one who has an income of over five dollars a week, or property worth more than $2,700 will be entitled to it. Again, five dollars of the pension will be deducted for every five dollars of income which a pensioner may receive from other sources. There are certain other qualifications, among them twenty years' residence in the colony and ten years' exemplary conduct.

Contributed.

My Home.

BY FRANCES E. TOWNSLEY.

In my Father's house are many homes.—John 14: 2.
[Free rendering of literal Greek.]

I HAVE none here. Nay! Do not say I'm wrong;
I have full many friends whose hearts are true;
Whose hand's fond pressure in my need is strong
To fill my fainting soul with courage new.

They give me shelter from the summer's heat
And winter's snow, in kindest, gladdest tone,
In their own homes—ah, this the grief complete—
THEIR homes—alas! I have none of my own.

"My Father's house." Once, years and years ago,
A father's care gave me a royal place
In his own dwelling, and, his darling child,
I wore the crown of love's unbounded grace.

An orphan now, of His most precious words,
Each one of which with peace or healing comes,
No sweeter can be read me than the Lord's
"Within my Father's house are many homes."

The wife's assurance, and the mother's grace,
The father's ownership and certainty,
The child's demand for love and rest and place
Unearned, yet given freely, royally—

Are sweet to see; yet unto no such band
Christ's farewell word with such deep meaning comes,
As unto lonely hearts who understand
The "In my Father's house are many homes."

He said, "I do prepare for you a place."
Prepare? A place for me? Where I belong?
Whose right of ownership none may displace,
Because the love which makes it mine is strong!

Prepare! He knows what things I love the best,
What tokens of His grace I long to share;
He knows my weakness and my need of rest,
And how to answer each unspoken prayer.

His home and mine! I can afford to wait,
And waiting, smile; for One who needs me sore
Is fitting up my mansion. At its gate
He waits to open unto me the door.

He wooed me with Love's pleading, yearning breath,
He asked for me in dark Gethsemane;
He trod for me the sepulcher of death,
And lives, to claim my love eternally!

And without me His joy is incomplete;
One place is empty until I shall come;
And when I fall before His blessed feet,
He'll lift me to His heart, in my own home!

Vassar, Mich.

The Thanksgiving's Morrow.

BY LOUISA A'HMUTY NASH.

"WELL, Jennie, how do you like the home, now winter is coming on?" asked her husband.

"I like it better and better," was her answer, "and I see no signs of winter yet. The air is soft and warm, and, but for the fallen leaves, I could not believe we were already in November."

"Then you don't regret the city at all?"

"Why, no, certainly not. Didn't I tell you I was made for the country all along? It's somehow native to me. And how do you like it, Steve, now you've made a good trial with all the fresh kinds of work?"

The Brimblecombes had been years paying into a farming concern (the "Home Making Company") of the Pacific slope, so that when they felt like it they could leave the crowded eastern city behind them, with its long business hours, its street-car journeys, its constraints and conventionalities. The farming concern got everything ready for them, built their house, fenced in their acres, planted their orchard trees and small fruits, stirred up the virgin soil, and would have put in their first crop if they had wished it. They were not to undergo the hard lot of the pioneers, felling the trees, burning the brush, and waiting for a clearing before they could sow and plant, then fearing the advent of a forest fire to destroy their rough-hewn shanty, and hungering for speech of neighbors that were nowhere within eight or ten miles. No, the Brimblecombes had paid reasonable installments for their ready-made privileges, but having got them, they never begrudged the money so well bestowed. Up and down the breezy valley were snug homes, each with its setting of fruitful greenery. There was the village, somewhat as the man remembered it out of his childhood's days in the old country. There was the little store of all sorts; the postoffice, with the mail and express wagon coming in day by day from the railroad depot and the outer world. There was the community fruitdryer just now busily at work. There was the gristmill, with its water-wheel turned by the mountain stream, the sun glinting on the tiny torrent as it shone out from between the stately firs. And the schoolhouse, with its calling-bell stood on the little hill above, and—"there was no saloon in the valley"!

The schoolhouse on the hill served for Sunday services, and there was an ex-minister among the settlers who preached none the worse a sermon nor prayed none the less fervent a prayer because he tilled his garden ground through the week. Was it not quite as respectable an occupation as the tents that the apostle Paul made? There was an ex-doctor, too, worn out with the sick and the dying of the city on the plain. But he got little cause to call him off his beloved fruit ranch, for in this bracing air, filled with the ozone from the yet standing fir trees, and breathed on by a kindlier heaven than in the northern climes, there were few sick people. The invalids grew strong and hearty again, and the children were bonny as the early spring time.

"This place reminds me more and more of Devonshire—'dear Devon,' as we used to say—when we went into the midland shires to school," said Steve to his wife one bright November day. "I could almost fancy myself back in the old haunts; there's the hill and dale, the 'cumbes,' as we Devonshire folk called 'combes,' the little trickling stream and all, except that we had no grand fir trees like those" (pointing where the finger-tips went straight up into the sky), "or those where the hands hang down as though they were tired of pointing up. Neither do we have the fringe of burnt woods on the farther hill, where it looks golden in the setting sun. That belongs to the new world. Guess that the fir timber was all cut down hundreds of years ago! Strange that the English folk never planted it again fresh (the same as they keep doing still in Scandinavia), and were content to have it shipped from there! It grows right enough, as one can see by the gentlemen's parks and 'conifer walks,' as they call them."

"I should think the orchards remind you of Devonshire, too, from what your auntie says," put in his wife. She was American born, but always liked her husband to talk to her of the old home.

"Yes, that they do. I have not seen such fine rosy apples since I left the west of England when I was a boy. They make me think of my father's orchard at Throughleigh. The apples went there mostly for cider. The farmers used to pay their men partly in cider then, instead of their having full wages to take home to their wives. They'd drink and drink this liquid wage up, and fine havoc it made of them sometimes! It made me so mad when I used to go out working, that I could not handle the money I worked for, that that was one reason—mixed up with a lot more—why I came over here. Still cider isn't bad stuff in moderation. It never did me any harm, and I thought just for 'auld lang syne' I'd make a little this year, instead of sending all the apples to the dryer or to market. It will come in well for filling a chink at our Thanksgiving dinner, Christmas, and such like!"

"But, Steve, I thought you did not approve of the cider goings-on in Devonshire," expostulated Mrs. Brimblecombe.

"Nor did I; but making just a little for your own use is a very different thing to paying your hired men on it—don't you see, Jennie? Besides, using it up when it's almost fresh is quite a different article. The devil gets into it when it's casked up months and months."

"It's impossible to tell the exact moment when the devil does get into it, so I don't think it very safe at any time," said Jennie meekly. "But do as you like about it; it's only a little you're making, I suppose. We used to see such terrible sights where we came from that the bare thought of any strong drink almost frightens me."

"Of course the city and the country are two very different places. In a city it's always best to steer clear of it with a wide berth; but in a quiet little valley like this, with no reporters round, a glass of sweet cider can't do any one any harm. There's no need to be so straight-laced, Jennie!"

"But the children, Steve. Harry takes notice of everything, and Jackie, too, for that matter. What do you think of that little fellow saying to me, when he saw me making the brandy sauce for your birthday pudding, 'Why, mamma, aren't you afraid of growing up into a drunkard if you have brandy sauce?' The little darling! But it's just as you say."

"Well, call it 'apple ade' if you like, Madam Fussy," said Steve, a little nettled. He had been in the habit of always thinking his way the best way, and had not been accustomed to any one gainsaying it, and his Jennie was what one might call indolent-willed. She had plenty of will of her own, but it was easier to her nature not to take the trouble to exert it. "You know best, dear," she would say in the sweetest way in the world, so of course Steve continued to consider that he knew best. He was a kind-hearted man and if she had not brought him up to that way (for husbands and wives have a great deal to do with the bringing up of each other) it would have been better for both of them.

Thanksgiving dawned with the autumnal promise of a fine day. It broke with the morning mist, which like the primeval mist of Eden, kept the mountain valley green and fresh all through the summer suns. Now as it rolled away, the dried bracken on the hilltops took on a rosy red, and the cattle wandered far aloft, seeking the wild pea before its pods were all shed.

The children were all proud of their schoolhouse church, for their yesterday's half holiday had been spent in decorating it for the admiring gaze of the elders, when they assembled to praise God that morning. The children sang their Thanksgiving song with lusty young voices and glowing hearts:

Things bright and beautiful,
All things great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

And the verse that pictured so well their new home:

The purple-headed mountain,
The river flowing by,
The rushes by the fountain,
Tell us that God is nigh.

The Brimblecombe dinner was a great affair, for they had many young and old relations in the colony to join their board. Jennie had spread herself on a true Devonshire junket with its upper layer of real Devonshire cream, in which she had mixed "plenty of love" (the way with the housewife who tries to please her loved ones).

"Now for the Devonshire cider to cap mother's dish," said Steve, as from the bit of a basement they had, he called to little Harry to bring a pitcher. He showed him how to take out the "spile-peg" that it might run better, tapped it, and called it "fine."

Cousin John Vellacott smacked his lips at table and called it "fine," too, "splendid old Devonshire tipple." And Harry was given a whole glass to himself, because Thanksgiving "comes but once a year, and when it comes it brings good cheer"! His bright eyes sparkled, and a deeper rose than usual mantled his plump, round cheeks, as he carried his glass round for his father to fill up again.

"Harmless as Adam's ale, Jennie, my dear," said Steve, casting a deprecating glance towards his wife.

"You know best, dear, you came from Devonshire, and I did not," was her mild response. But she did not like the look of her Harry's eager, excited ways. She got him off to bed earlier than usual, saying he had a long, tiring day for such a little man. Then combing his light, curly hair with her fingers, she said softly:

"My boy is too sleepy to say his own little prayer to-night, mother must say it for him—

God bless my darling, and keep temptation from him, make him a blessing to his parents, and teach us how to train him and fit him for his home above."

She dropped a warm tear as well as a fond kiss on his curly head. She did not like the look of the almost hectic flush, nor yet the sound of the quick, hard breathing that met her ear, and she promised herself that she would pour off a quart or so of this cider without telling Steve, that it might be emptied before it worked mischief to anybody.

The morning brought her an unusual load of clearing-up duties. The boys had played hide-and-go-seek in and out of her kitchen as usual, and her fearful thoughts were laid to rest.

At dinner time her husband called Harry to take his place at his father's side, but no Harry came.

"Jackie, where's Harry?" asked his mother.

"Hawy tir'd, Hawy gone to s'eep, me not s'eepy," lisped the pretty baby.

"But you were both playing hide-and-go-seek; who hid last, you or Harry?"

"Hawy hid, and went to s'eep, I tell 'oo," said the child, with persistence.

"Couldn't you find him then?"

"'Es, I find him, a'ter I been to see 'oo, but Hawy didn't call whoop, 'cos he been to s'eep, I tell 'oo; and Hawy wouldn't wake up when I call him."

"Where did Harry go to sleep? Not on his bed, for I have been to see. Come and show fadie where Harry went to sleep, like a clever little man." And his father took him down from the high baby chair, and taking his hand, let the child lead him wherever he wanted.

But childish memories are short, and Jackie was a long time finding the place. He led his father to the stable and to the barn, besides over the house. Then returning thither, light suddenly broke in upon him, and pointing down below to the cellar door he said:

"Down there, fadie, Hawy went to s'eep."

Sure enough, there was Harry, stretched out on the cold earth floor, close to the cider cask, with his curly head lying upon a piece of wood that happened to be there. The sight of the child, with a white face now, seemed to take away the father's breath. He no longer heard the baby prattle by his side saying, "Hawy, wake up! 'Oo'll have no dinner!" He lifted him gently up. His limbs hung limp, and the movement did not seem to disturb him. With trembling arms Steve carried him in to his mother and laid him softly on the bed.

Hurriedly Dr. Vincent was sent for, but he could give no relief. Hearing where the child was found, he guessed the cause of this alarming condition. Going down to examine the spot, they found that the "spile-peg" had been removed, and there was a straw lying near through which he had evidently sucked the cider.

The breathing came fainter and fainter, and it was not very long before the last breath was drawn, and with a little kind of sob, the young life sighed itself away.

"Clearly," Dr. Vincent said, "a case of alcoholic poisoning."

Piteous were the groans that shook the strong man's frame, and heartrending the father's self-upbraidings and bitter reproaches.

And his mother, with streaming eyes, as she once more let her fingers stray through his bright curls, whispered to herself: "Safe from all temptation."

From that sad day father and mother took sweet counsel together. Jennie no longer allowed the weeds of indolence to grow over her own will-power, though it was through gentleness it ever worked. Steve helped her in this, and the twin-flowers of strength and beauty grew up and bloomed from Harry's grave.

Nashville, Ore.

Thanksgiving Day Reflections.

BY REV. W. HOWATT GARDNER.

IN some respects our Thanksgiving Day resembles the Jewish feast of Tabernacles. That was a national institution appointed by the great Jewish lawgiver, Moses. It was also called the "feast of ingathering," held annually at the end of the harvest season. By dwelling during the feast in crude booths, or tabernacles, built of the branches of olive, palm or pine trees, outside the walls of Jerusalem, and within the streets, the people were reminded of the struggles of their forefathers in the wilderness, unhoused, sometimes in despair, then filled with hope, ever pushing on in search of "the better country" where they might develop their national life. This feast recalled God's gracious guidance in past history, and acknowledged present blessing in abundant harvest. Its peculiar characteristic was the spirit of rejoicing, praise and thanksgiving. This spirit entered largely into the life of ancient Israel. Not only in their law was "the sacrifice of thanksgiving" prescribed, but their national hymns express praise and thanksgiving. "Enter into his gates with thanksgiving and into his courts with praise. Be ye thankful and bless the Lord," sings their greatest poet.

Not alone for the individual, but for the nation to be grateful augurs well for the perpetuity of the nation. For a people to realize that their dependence is on God is the surest way to build safely. As long as the nation of Israel welcomed in their midst the righteous, living God, and believed that He had a vital interest in their welfare, their national prosperity was assured. But when they forgot the God of their fathers they fell, as a nation, to pieces, as does the arch when one pulls away the keystone.

Thanksgiving Day is our American feast of tabernacles. It is a memorial day as well as a day of thanksgiving for the blessings of the past year. We have a history as remarkable as that of Israel. Our forefathers, desiring civil and religious liberty, landed on the bleak coast of New England, built for themselves crude huts, or tabernacles, from the trees of the forests, battled with elements of nature, struggled in a veritable wilderness, dug and delved among the rocks of that country, to impart to us their sturdy character and to lay the foundations of our national life. They went forth to sow with prayer and to harvest with thanksgiving. This day, first observed for many years in New England and proclaimed by the governors of the different states, became, soon after the Civil War, which knit together the many states as never before, a national holiday by proclamation of the President.

But the old spirit and fervor of our fathers has been lost. Our official proclamations have become a formal matter, some of them even colored in the interest of partisan politics. We make the day to pamper our physical sensations; some make more of feasting than of thanksgiving; some give themselves entirely to gluttony and wine-bibbing; as a people we forsake the house of our God. Is there not a reason for this decadence of Thanksgiving day?

During the Civil War a new spirit entered into our national life. The commercial spirit reared itself in opposition to the Holy Spirit, Mammon against God. Men became intoxicated with the vast resources of the country and the possible accumulations of wealth. While many, moved by patriotism, went forward to give their lives for their country, others stayed at home and laid the foundations of colossal fortunes. While shot and shell were flying fast and piling high the dead, some were scheming how they might fatten on the bonded debt of the nation. The Civil War destroyed one social evil in abolishing a slave holding class, but ushered in a new warfare between the producing class and the speculative or capital holding class. The nation that attempts to "serve God and Mammon," which Christ declared an impossibility, is unstable and in danger.

Since the Civil War, particularly of late, two dangerous sentiments are astir. The demand is made that the machinery of government should be used in the service of what is called the "business" or "vested interests." The demand is made for "the business man" in politics, as the representative in legislatures and in Congress. Will the business man or paid attorney of great combinations of capital adequately represent the interests of the ordinary toilers and producers of wealth? Not unless he has recently met with a change of heart. To ignore the great army of producing citizens in the functions of government is perilous. Already legislators are corrupted, the judiciary debauched, and even the army employed to subserve and guard "vested interests," as though there were no other interests anywhere except the interests of those who control vast industrial enterprises and wield the godless power of combined capital.

The words spoken in a critical moment at our nation's birth are still pertinent for our nation's growth,—"Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." Notwithstanding, the horizon is bright with promise. There are socially healthful indications. A very sensitive public opinion is an indication of a sound national conscience. The people are very jealous of their heritage from the fathers. Let any bold, unmistakable effort be made to abridge any right of the people, and the public conscience becomes aroused. Not long since an attempt was made to suppress the reasonable freedom of thought and utterance of a distinguished president of a prominent university in the east. At once all over the country a storm of protest arose. On an enlightened public opinion dependence can be placed. It may sometimes seem slow, and even recreant, but it soon reasserts itself, and the more powerfully.

Another sign of health is in the progress of democracy. It is asserted that the anticipations of the fathers have not been realized; that such a government as they planned is practically out of the question; that universal suffrage is a failure and some other form of government must be substituted. In fact, democratic government in this country has never been fully tried. Most valuable elements in democratic government, the initiative and referendum, direct legislation and proportional representation, have not been used, as in Switzerland. Democratic government is coöperative. Officials are responsible to the people, and not to a class, however powerful in wealth. A healthful indication also is in the facility with which the people become independent in politics, and in the vigorous attempts to revolt from "boss" rule. The shackles of party are not binding hard. The "boss," whether in city, state, or nation, is the creature on whom "vested interests" depend to secure their ends. They provide the funds for campaigns, while the "bosses," their political vassals, manage the primaries and whip in the voters.

For a sensitive public opinion and the progress of democracy, let us be thankful. But what is public opinion, if not enlightened by the Spirit of God? What can Democracy do, if God live not in it? Let us believe that God is as surely interested in the affairs of this nation as ever He was in the affairs of Israel. Let us develop a strong consciousness of our dependence on Him, and be not in haste to attribute our successes and abundant crops, to the tariff, gold standard, our party, anything rather than God. "In Him we live, and move, and have our being."

Livingston, N. J.

Economy.

BY ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

IN its broadest sense, viz., the wise expenditure of all we have, money, time, strength, intellectual and physical gifts to reach the best ends, economy is one of the noblest of virtues. But, unfortunately, to many persons economy means only non-expenditure, or saving of money without regard to whether there is any good purpose in the saving or not. The attempt, as George Eliot expresses it, "to nibble off an existence and leave the smallest possible deficit" seems to such persons the height of human virtue. Beside the profligacy which first wastes its own and then encroaches upon its neighbor's possessions, even this kind of economy may well appear a virtue, yet in truth its effect upon character is only less deleterious than the opposite vice. He who denies himself food and clothing that others may be fed and clad, obeys the Master's teaching; he who wears himself out watching over the sick and suffering does as Christ would do in his place. But he that does any of these things for the mere sake of wasting and mortifying his body, sins against himself and his Maker. So he who saves money from things of less importance to use it for the highest needs, does a wise and virtuous thing, but he who denies himself or others what would contribute to their physical, intellectual or spiritual growth for no other purpose than saving in itself, sins against himself, his fellows and God.

Our complex and costly civilization with its

treasures of art and science, literature and mechanical invention and its unequal distribution of wealth, has made true economy one of the most difficult of virtues. On every hand, an infinite number of good and desirable things invite us. It is not strange that many err on the side of profligacy and exemplify "Poor Richard's" maxim: "Pride breakfasted with plenty, dined with poverty and supped with infamy." But, avoiding Scylla, others fall upon Charybdis. "Wealth is not a matter of how much we have, but of how little we want," preach the wiseacres of thrift. "Learn to want nothing and you will be as well off as if you desired much and had your desires gratified." Such doctrine practiced would put an end to all human progress. It is because his wants are never satisfied that man is capable of a progressive civilization. It is a virtue to be content in whatsoever state we are only when we can not better that estate. It would be a positive crime for a modern Christian to voluntarily shut himself in Paul's prison. It is right to desire the good and beautiful things which our Christian civilization provides, for "the earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof," and it was designed for the use and enjoyment of His children, provided only we desire true character so much more that we can never be tempted to forfeit character for any of these incidentals.

Above all, it is duty to long for the things which contribute to the development of our highest nature. The man who denies himself the best literature with which this age abounds when able to get it, who adds dollar after dollar to his bank account when he might hang upon his walls the choicest pictures, who starves out all his capacity to enjoy music in order that he may swell the already unnecessarily large sum laid up for old age or a "rainy day," is to be pitied as we pity the equally small soul that spends all its living upon gewgaws and tinsel. And he who is deaf to his own soul's highest needs is not likely to be touched by the needs of his brother.

Life is not meat and drink. It is the highest development of our whole nature, the noblest use of all our powers. Whatever contributes to this is true economy.

Atlanta, Ga.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

"THE power of personal influence" was brightly and forcefully portrayed by Mrs. Owen Hitchcock, of Canada. The illustrations were both tender and humorous, and the deep, underlying principle of life brought out by these word pictures aroused thought and brought tears of memory and sympathy to the eyes of many. We shall be glad to hear Mrs. Hitchcock when she speaks again December 1.

. . . . . .

The testimonies of three young men came clear, positive and earnest:

"God never asks you to go through a path unless He leads."

"Temptations come, but are never too strong if you are in the companionship of Jesus."

"God brings His people *through* the furnace, He does not leave them alone in it."

At the close of a service a young man came to sign the pledge. "I lost my wife nine months ago and I have been steadily growing worse and worse. I know God can help me. I frightened my wife by going away on a spree when she was ill, and she died before I could ask her to forgive me. I have prayed to her every night since, but she does not answer me. Will God tell her how sorry I feel?" Oh, the blackness of the night of separation! Remorse, remorse! Remember to speak the kind word while the loved one is here. Give the flowers when the eye will brighten and the hand be outstretched to receive.

. . . . . .

A man came in, said he wanted to commit suicide—that he was an outcast—no place for him in the world. When we told him we would pray for him he looked up and said, "Will the God you pray to, hear me? He used to answer my mother's prayers."

A man who is a skeptic said he did not need prayer or the pledge, but he often comes to Willard Hall. Pray earnestly that through the services here he may see his need of the Saviour. His influence is so strong in the wrong direction.

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

Two Purity Evangelists in the West.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—For the past fourteen months Dr. Carolyn Geisel and myself have been journeying from state to state in the interest of the National rescue work to discover, if possible, from the outlook of the chiefs of police in the different cities and from the thought of the different ministers of the gospel, what more could be done by our white-ribboners to save these sinking souls. We have learned much in this interchange of thought and experience, and observed, too, keenly, the suffering and desire on the part of many for release from their bondage in the Scarlet House. In each of these homes visited in the one hundred and ninety-four cities we passed through, we felt if the Christian people but knew the anguish, sorrow of heart and torture of body, there would be home missionaries from the churches doing this work for the Master. I think I never realized the magnitude of our dear Miss Willard's work until touching the extremity of the fields in which she has labored. One or two facts of the many may be of interest to the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL.

At Salt Lake city where in the lap of Mormonism drunkenness is not common, but prohibition is unpopular, Miss Willard has planted for a glorious harvest, and the temperance workers are alive in the Master's service. So many incidents related to us by our hostess, Mrs. Lusa Young Gates, daughter of Brigham Young, while at Provo, Utah, were historical facts which we had not known. She entertained us royally and took much pleasure in taking us where curious tourists are not allowed. We spent an afternoon in "Aunt Zina's" home, the former wife of Joseph Smith, the originator of Mormonism. After his death Aunt Zina was sealed to Brigham Young. We were interested to know of their difference in belief, the baptism for the dead by immersion, the marrying for the dead, and the fact that before Joseph Smith's death he claimed to have a revelation telling him the location of the Garden of Eden. Aunt Zina said with a settled belief that the Garden of Eden was in America. When asked where, she replied, "In Adamandi, Davis County, Mo." Oliver Cowdrey was the man who took down the writing which Joseph Smith read through the Urim and Thummim from plates in the rock. May the good Lord bless these dear earnest souls, and help our white-ribboners to shine a light into their lives that will tell in eternity. Our most permeating influence in mission work is love, and from my experience with the Salt Lake union they are no strangers to the fact.

We were sorely depressed when seeing the Piute Indians swarming near the depot at Ogden, huddled in their blankets on the ground to sleep. We went down in the early morning to see them arise. The women folded up their primitive beds, while the men formed in a circle, before breakfast, to play cards. A poor Mahalee went to a saloon near by, and purchasing liquor, brought it to the waiting crowd. Again I sought these mistreated Indians out in Wadsworth, Nev., going out to their "wickieups." I found them drinking, playing cards, gambling, swearing, and many of their women are victims of the white man's crime. There, too, Miss Willard's influence had extended, and I was glad to see our W. C. T. U. sister, Mrs. J. W. Smith, had started a work among these poor souls, with energetic efforts to bring them to the Saviour. Mrs. Frances Smith, of Ogden, Utah, lately elected state president of Utah, is a grand woman for the post. May God raise up many such. She has an efficient corps of workers, consecrated women, for service. Across the great American desert we followed our leader's footsteps, and found that Nevada, sparsely settled as it is, had a concentrated force in its Woman's Christian Temperance Union to do away with the lottery bill in Nevada in 1898. I wish some woman of means would go that way and work with them without remuneration and cheer their hearts.

We leaped from the forty miles of snow sheds into a yard of orange blooms and summer fruits. Sacramento lured us, but we sped on to Oregon to find that dear Mrs. Anna R. Riggs had been faithfully scattering seed beside all waters, and has had under her care, in the Home for Erring Women, twenty-one girls of sin in 1898, that were eleven years of age. We are becoming a nation, indeed, of child lepers. We visited her home for girls, but did not see her, as she was quite ill. The rescue workers are falling from overwork, because the laborers in this neglected branch of work in the vineyard are so few. But my story is so long I must take another time in which to finish it. Yours faithfully,

ISABEL WING LAKE.

Chicago, Ill.

Petition Victories.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—I have revamped a former argument for petitions to cheer the W. C. T. U. in their present splendid but arduous work in that line.

The December session of Congress will have before it more important questions than have been up since the Civil War, such as the extension to our new island territories of the laws that require temperance education and forbid prize fights, and easy divorce in our present territories, and the prohibitory law now in force in Alaska and Indian Territory. For such extension we should at once petition and support the petitions by letters, and, best of all, by personal interviews with congressmen and senators while they are at home. A like course should be taken in behalf of the anti-canteen bill, of importance to our enlarged army in tropical perils and in behalf of imperiled civil service reform.

A critic of our movement has said: "Petitions are all waste paper, no more effective than cheap handbills thrown into street doors." This is the echo of the so-called "practical statesman" who calls our work, "Sunday-school politics." But when there are no petitions he plays another tune: "Who wants this? there are no petitions." Whatever the discount on the old style petitions made up of unclassified names, our new form of petitioning is not "waste paper." Are the deliberate votes of indorsement on petitions by Congregational, Baptist and Methodist preachers' meetings, by Evangelical Alliances, by General Assemblies—are these and thousands more of such petitions from local churches of all creeds no more influential with congressmen than the handbills thrown in at their doors? Are the votes of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and the Knights of Labor and the official indorsement of hundreds of local labor organizations—are these also worth no more than a newspaper's rejected poetry? Is Cardinal Gibbons' signature on a petition of no weight in Congress? And what of the thousands of letters that are sent to Washington, like an ever increasing snowstorm?

If the petitions of all kinds are so ineffective, what led Congress to order three editions of the Sunday Rest hearing in 1889 in quick succession, making 42,000 in all—12,000 more than the largest issues of documents on any other public question in that Congress at the public expense? And the Sabbath closing law for the World's Fair was a yet grander victory for petitions. All these bills and those relating to liquors, tobacco, gambling and the age of protection are but fragments of one reform, the Christianizing of society.

Congressmen ought to lead off in political, as ministers do in moral, reforms. But, in fact, ours is a wheelbarrow government that goes ahead in legislation only when it is irresistibly pushed from behind. But when most of the churches have laid hold together of one of the handles of the wheelbarrow, and most of the labor organizations have put their strong hands together on the other, Congress will pass such pending bills as the Sunday law for the District of Columbia and the other labor bills to provide for an industrial commission, industrial arbitration and postal savings banks.

WILBUR F. CRAFTS,
Supt. Reform Bureau.

Washington, D. C.

Clean Towns.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—That education, culture and refinement produce environments antagonistic to the saloon is often illustrated, and nowhere more forcibly than to-day in California.

The town of Menlo Park, situated amid the most beautiful of surroundings, is far from pleasant to pass through owing to the number of saloons lining its thoroughfares, one, most unfortunate to relate, being conducted by a woman. But now there promises to be a change, for when Miss Jennie Flood deeded her Menlo property to the State University a few weeks ago, the university regents immediately ordered an investigation to determine whether the saloons were within a mile of their newly acquired property or not, for drinking houses are forbidden nearer than this. The investigation proved that they were within the radius, and they will have to be closed, which means much for the advancement of Menlo Park. This is a good demonstration of what university regents, and the best of the citizens, really think of saloons.

Palo Alto, a mile distant, is a good example of what a university town, or any other kind of a town, should be. The streets are clean, the business houses handsome and prosperous and no saloons to be seen. The town is filled with beautiful homes, and the surroundings are pure and elevating owing, a great deal, to the absence of drinking houses and their degrading accompaniments.

In Pacific Grove, also, where the school of methods is held each summer by the temperance women, the business streets are free from saloons and the town is one of great beauty and cleanliness. Where there is nothing to degrade, the inhabitants of a town have greater ambition to add to the natural attractions of their place of residence than do the inhabitants of other cities who can not keep pace with the many vices continually introduced. In Pacific Grove the great pines still stand about the busy little business center, no liquors are served in the beautiful hotel, and the whole air of the place is suggestive of tranquillity and refinement. It is little wonder that it is favored by temperance people, by Christian workers and by Chautauqua assemblies.

It is here that Mrs. Henrietta Skelton and Miss Sarah Severance, both workers for women, one in temperance the other in the suffrage field, have their homes and spend what little time they have to spare from their labors.

MAUD B. RODGERS.

Menlo Park, Cal.

Scientific Temperance Instruction in Bermuda.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Some time ago you published, at our request, a letter from Mrs. Viccie L. Prestwood, of Hamilton, Bermuda, outlining at some length the situation there, and asking very earnestly that helps be sent her. We forwarded to her copies of two elementary textbooks on physiology from the indorsed list. She writes us under date of October 24, that these two books have been introduced into the Hamilton high school.

We think this is such a gratifying gain for temperance education in Bermuda that we feel sure you will be glad to note the fact in THE UNION SIGNAL. Those who read the letter will be especially interested in this result.

Very sincerely,

MARY H. HUNT.

A CAPITAL story of a lesson in neatness which Admiral Dewey once gave his men is going the rounds, and is so good it ought to be true: "While in a foreign port Dewey ordered the heaviest hoisting tackle in the ship out of the hold without delay. Nobody could see any occasion for it, as there seemed to be nothing either to be taken on board or sent ashore. But when, after two hours' hard work, the tackle was ready, the admiral ordered that a large wad of tobacco which had been thrown under one of the guns be hoisted overboard and dumped into the sea."—*The Christian Advocate.*

A GREAT deal of so-called spiritual conflict is simply spiritual rebellion.—*Hannah Whitall Smith.*

Local Union.

THE following excellent program is sent by the superintendent of the department of work for soldiers and sailors for the state of Florida. I trust it may be used by the local unions all over the country. I want to commend in particular the use it makes of THE UNION SIGNAL. When the W. C. T. U. shall have learned to truly avail itself of its official organ, we shall find that we have in it a vast storehouse of supplies, and a well equipped armory for carrying on our peaceful war.

W. C. T. U. Program for November.

SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

1. HYMN.—"Stand up, Stand up for Jesus."
2. READING SCRIPTURE.—II Timothy 2:1, 7, and Deut. 20:1, 4.
3. PRAYER.
4. SONG.—"For God and Home and Native Land." Page 106, White Ribbon Hymnal.
5. EXTRACTS from UNION SIGNALS:
   (a) August 18, page 9, 1898—Authority for the Canteen System.
   (b) August 11, page 9, 1898—The Army Canteen System.
   (c) August 11, page 9, 1898—Legal Advice by Col. E. F. Ritter.
   (d) August 18, page 13, 1898—Petition Against the Canteen.
   (e) September 29, page 5, 1898—The War of Institutions. Sugg. No. 1.
6. HYMN.—"My Soul, be on thy Guard." (Sing with energy.)
7. DISCUSSION.—"How may the W. C. T. U. Assist in Abolishing the Canteen System?"
8. SONG.—"America."

Florida seems to abound in excellent programs, as the following will show. I do not wonder that in her report the corresponding secretary of Florida gives credit to its carefully prepared programs for the increase in interest during the year.

W. C. T. U. Program for October.

NARCOTICS AND NON-ALCOHOLIC MEDICATION.

1. SONG. "Christ for the World We Sing," Page 1, White Ribbon Hymnal.
2. SCRIPTURE READING.—Psa. 8: Matt. 5:8; Rev. 22:11, 12.
3. PRAYER.
4. SONG. "Will It Pay?" Page 20, White Ribbon Hymnal.
5. READ extracts from
   (a) National Leaflet No. 32, "The Tobacco Toboggan."
   (b) National Leaflet No. 12, "Tobacco and the Drink Habit."
6. READ Florida Cigaret Law and Constitution of Anti-Tobacco League.
7. DISCUSSION.—"How may the Union Help the Local Public Schools?"
8. READ extracts from
   (a) National Leaflet No. 78, "Narcotics and Narcotism."
   (b) National Leaflet No. 82, "Narcotic Drugs."
   (c) Department Leaflet No. 231, "Substitute for Alcohol."
9. DISCUSSION.—"Why is Gum Chewing Injurious?"
10. SONG.—"Coronation."

(Send to the Temple, Chicago, for the leaflets, price one cent each. After the meeting pass them among the members for reading.)

Program prepared by Mrs. C. H. Newell, Tavares, Fla.

QUESTION.—Can a woman be a member of the W. C. T. U. and not a prohibitionist?

ANSWER.—The only conditions of membership in the W. C. T. U. are the signing of the total abstinence pledge and the payment of the membership fee. It is therefore possible for W. C. T. U. members to have a variety of opinions in matters pertaining to method, etc. I should certainly say that no woman could be a member of the W. C. T. U. without becoming a prohibitionist in principle, whatever her view of the subject might have been when she entered the organization, but we have learned by experience that it is possible for women to be most faithful and efficient members of our organization who are not what are technically called, Party Prohibitionists.



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Behold, God himself is with us for our captain. The Lord of hosts is with us. The God of Jacob is our refuge. The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.—II. Chron. 13:12; Psa. 46:7; Psa. 34:7.

IT is with much regret that I have to prepare this column before going to the Convention at St. Paul. Whatever the outcome, however, at the Convention in regard to the House Beautiful, it cannot thwart God's design. That there is a way out, and a triumphant way, I have no doubt. My faith in this is stronger than ever, if possible. So, dear praying band, keep on your holy mission. Pray on, and work on, and we will surely see the desire of our hearts accomplished.

✠

This morning a letter full of cheer was received from Verulam W. C. T. U., Natal, South Africa, enclosing £20, 16s., 8d. ($100). The treasurer, Mrs. M. Adams, writes: "The accompanying resolution was passed at the last meeting of our union, expressive of our deep sympathy with you at this time." It is as follows:

"*Resolved*, That the major portion of the proceeds of a sale of work held on Saturday, September 24, be devoted toward the liquidation of the Temple debt. The treasurer is hereby requested to forward $100 to Mrs. Carse, in Chicago, with the assurance of earnest sympathy in the burden of anxiety that is now upon her, and we prayerfully trust that the House Beautiful may be secured to the white-ribbon host as the Frances Willard memorial for all time." Signed, Mary Ellen James, president. From Mrs. Mary Price Smith, president of the W. C. T. U. of the province of Burma, India, a lengthy and most sympathetic letter, pledging Burma to stand by the Temple, has been received. From Rangoon, Burma, India, a letter has come from Mrs. Bertha B. Roach. Some time ago she ordered some of Miss Willard's pictures. She writes: "The pictures of Miss Willard arrived in perfect condition and we are delighted with them. I need not tell you how earnestly we hope you may be successful in your attempt to secure the Temple for the W. C. T. U. and make it a memorial to our beloved leader. Surely no other memorial could be so fitting."

✠

The letters we are receiving daily show the interest and anxiety the rank and file feel in the payment of the Temple Trust Bonds. Mr. R. J. Ginnis, Moro, Ore., writes: "If at the National Convention the W. C. T. U. votes to pay off the Temple Trust Bonds, I will send you a check for $100, for my wife, toward the payment of the same."

Mrs. Florence Whitman, secretary Nappanee, Ind., W. C. T. U., writes that the union has just pledged $50, conditioned on the $300,000 Trust Bonds being paid; this is in addition to $100 this generous union has already given. Mrs. Whitman says: "I feel that to lose the Temple would be one of the greatest defeats the temperance cause has ever had." A letter has just been received from the president of the New London, Conn., W. C. T. U., saying that they have just held their annual meeting, and a resolution was unanimously passed to stand by the Temple Trustees; they are also at work raising another $100, which they will send very soon. Mrs. F. A. Bailey, secretary East Pierre, S. D., W. C. T. U., writes that they have money in bank awaiting the decision of the National Convention in regard to the Temple. She says: "We are hoping and praying that the W. C. T. U. will be able to hold the Temple against all opposition." The Wilmington, O., W. C. T. U. is also holding $100 awaiting the same decision; so is the Bridgeport, Conn., union holding a like sum, and this is true of scores of unions.

✠

All money from Wheels, subscription cards, tablets, pledges from unions, etc., should be sent to Miss Sara G. Johnson, The Temple, Chicago, and drafts should be made out in the name of Mr. G. B. Shaw, treasurer Temple Trustees. All orders for supplies for the above should be addressed to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, Room 1118, The Temple, Chicago. Also orders for Miss Willard's picture or application for agencies for its sale, should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

Our Children.

A True Fairy Tale.

DO you know of the house
Where gingersnaps grow?
Where tarts for us children
March out in a row?
Where wishing is having,
Where—isn't it grand!
Just up in the garret
Is real Fairyland?
Where youngsters can caper
And romp and halloo,
For they always do right,
Whatever they do.
You don't know the house?
Then, oh, deary me,
I'm sorry for you!
Why, it's grandma's, you see.

A Chapter in Exodus.

BY MRS. F. M. HOWARD.

"MOTHER never gave up so before," said Aaron Swift, disconsolately. "Father's had the blues bad enough, but mother always found something nice for Thanksgiving dinner, if it was n't any more than a fat chicken to stuff and bake."

"She says chickens is too precious this fall. Eggs is thirty cents a dozen," wailed Nettie. "Just think o' livin' another whole year before another Thanksgiving."

"If the hen turkey hadn't been the obstinatest old bird that ever lived she wouldn't have lost all her young ones," continued Olive.

"Yes, but pa was counting on that brood to help on the old groc'ry bills," pouted Nettie. "I think groc'ry bills and taxes are just horrid. Pa always has 'em."

"Well, cheer up, chicks, something will turn up yet," cried Aaron more hopefully. He was the eldest of the Swift family, and often took upon himself the role of comforter. "It's a whole week yet to Thanksgiving. Time enough for lots of things to happen. See, isn't the hill lovely with the snow hanging like little bouquets on the evergreens? Maybe our Thanksgiving dinner is shut up in there somewhere."

"I hope so, if it will be brave enough to fly over three feet of snow to get to our oven," Nettie said, still aggrieved. Usually the brightest and gayest of the girls, the early winter, with its unprecedented snow fall, shutting them in doors, and the family economies more than usually pressing after a year of toil which had seemed to bring forth only a crop of disappointments and failures, had been too much for her good nature, which had quite failed when her mother announced the necessity of foregoing the customary Thanksgiving feast.

"We can be thankful, Nettie, with potatoes and cabbage for dinner," said Olive, gravely. It was her nature to look more at the cause than the occasion of Thanksgiving. "We are all as well as can be, and there's wood enough to keep us like toast all winter."

"Bushels of nuts to crack, too, and the sorghum is unusually nice," continued Aaron, the shadow all gone from his fine black eyes in recounting the real blessings of their lot. "After all, girls, we haven't any right to fret when we have everything we really need and a little over."

Out in the kitchen Mother Swift was feeling the depression even more than the children. We do not realize how we are bound by habit and association until some of our cherished customs are broken in upon.

The Swifts had come out to this western country from New England, where Thanksgiving was as religiously kept as the Sabbath itself.

In all Mrs. Swift's life the time had never come before when there was nothing, actually nothing, with which to mark the day from the monotonous round of its fellows, and for the first time in her western experience she was homesick; her very soul longing for the flesh pots of the old New England home, where the gobble of the Thanksgiving turkey never failed, and the cream pots and the butter firkins were always full.

She could almost snuff the scent of the old amiliar cellar, with its bins of apples waiting for her choice, and beyond it the vegetable room, filled with everything needed for the winter. The day would come when the western farm would yield its fruits as regularly, but it would take patience and experience, and also that of which they had least of as yet, capital.

The farm was located near the Mississippi, in the shelter of a pretty wooded bluff, and to the right a growing, thrifty village afforded a market for all they could spare of their farm product.

In summer the prospect was charming, but the winter shut them in to a monotony which became irksome at times, and Mrs. Swift sighed heavily as she darned on one of the gaping holes in Aaron's socks, and a tear rolled down her still comely cheek.

"Mother's crying!" announced Nettie, in an awed voice, as she stole back to Aaron and Olive, after witnessing the amazing sight surreptitiously.

It was mother who was always bright and cheerful under all circumstances, mother whose face created the sunshine in the home, and to see her in tears was a revelation.

"I won't say another word about Thanksgiving, if I have to sew up my mouth," said Nettie, fiercely, shutting the offending member grimly.

"Nor I," added Olive. "Less talk and more work."

Olive's pins and needles in life would always lie straighter than Nettie's; her emotions would never prod and prick her as did those of her more nervous and excitable sister.

"I'll go hunting in mother's cook book and see if I can't find some new way of cooking cabbage."

"And I'll go hunting, too," Aaron added, with an encouraging smile. "If mother cares enough to cry, Thanksgiving is worth an extra effort from all of us."

Olive beckoned Aaron into the pantry the next day. A savory smell met him at the door, and upon the shelf lay a big round cake, brown and luscious enough for New England itself.

"It's a pork cake, with dried apples cooked in sorghum for fruit, in it," whispered Olive.

"My, but it smells like wedding cake," Aaron said, with an appreciative smack. "It's a good thing there's more than one way of making a good thing. Now if I understood the chemistry of manufacturing a turkey out of a piece of salt side pork, we should be all right."

"It'll come," said Olive. "I feel it in my bones, that somehow or other we are going to have our Thanksgiving."

"Well, I hope your bones are reliable, Olive," replied her brother. "I wouldn't mind for us younger ones; we've got a whole lifetime before us, but it does hurt me to see mother miss it so. I couldn't find even a rabbit track yesterday."

Two days later Aaron came in beaming, his great black eyes shining with excitement. More snow had fallen during the night, and his crisp, black curls were moist with the flakes which had fallen from the trees on his way to the barn.

He beckoned Olive mysteriously. "Come out to the barn, Olly, and see the Thanksgiving dinner," he whispered.

"Oh, Aaron, really, truly?"

"All ready to fly into the pot."

Olive peered into the round hole in the door of the granary, under Aaron's direction, and there, huddled up in one corner, was a large brood of quails which had sought refuge from the deep snow, pretty, timid creatures, which in their trusting helplessness would not have tempted Aaron to kill and eat at any other time.

"Oh, Aaron, quail pie is even better than turkey," cried Olive, clapping her hands with delight.

"If only we could keep it from mother," Aaron said, "I'd like to surprise her."

"But nobody's piecrust is like mother's," Olive objected. "Quail pie without mother's crust on it would be too dismal a failure."

"It's all owing to your bones, Olive," Aaron observed laughingly, as they trudged back to the house through the deep snow. "Can't you feel up some more nice things?"

"Quail pie, fruit cake and pumpkin pie, what more would you have, Aaron Swift?" Olive turned upon him, her eyes bright with fun, her cheeks red with exercise.

"A bushel of grandfather's snow apples off the old farm. While a fellow's wishing, he might as well wish for the unattainable and be done with it. I believe I miss the apples almost more than anything else out here. The dried article don't fill the bill, somehow."

"Wouldn't you like a slice of green cheese off the moon to eat with them?" asked Olive, mildly sarcastic. "One is just as reachable as the other."

The quails were simmering in the pot, fifteen of them, fat and tender, and Mrs. Swift was rolling out her unapproachable crust on Thanksgiving morning when an outcry arose among the children.

Nettie had been the first to spy the big home-made sleigh coming over the drifted road from the village.

"It's Uncle Phil and Aunt Ellen," she cried excitedly, "and they're coming to spend Thanksgiving with us."

"I just couldn't stand it," said Aunt Ellen, in a voice snappy and crisp as Mrs. Swift's best pie-crust. "I told Phil that snow or no snow we'd have one more Thanksgiving together if we never had another. What's Thanksgiving for, I'd like to know, if families can't get together and say grace under the same roof. Here, Phil, you'd better bring that bag right in before you put the horses out. I hope to goodness they ain't frosted none."

Aunt Ellen's voice would have been a valuable acquisition to a drill master, there was such a wholesome ring of authority in it. The cats and the hens moved lively before it at home, but her family had learned how much of tenderness and kindness of heart lay hidden under the peremptory speech, and took their time for obedience.

"All right, Ellen," Philip replied easily, as after some pulling and uncovering he shouldered a bag which he deposited on the kitchen floor.

"Pa sent us out a barrel of apples from the old farm, Calista, and I thought mebbe you wouldn't spleen at eatin' some of 'em," Philip said, as he shook hands with his sister and kissed the girls, who flocked around him with uproarious welcome. They liked Aunt Ellen, but made a hero of Uncle Philip, as children will, adoring him and hanging on to his simple stories and cheery words as if they were oracles.

"Oh, Phil, if you knew how I have longed for them," said Mrs. Swift, her gingham apron flying up to her eyes in a vain attempt to hide her tears. "I believe I was never so homesick as I have been this fall."

"We came just in time, then," said Aunt Ellen, briskly. "My senses, if Aaron Swift hain't got his teeth in one of those snow apples a'ready. There's some pound sweets in the bottom—them's for your mother, and don't you touch 'em, young man. Nettie, you go get a pan and set some of the golden pippins baking for dinner."

Tears and emotions fled like scudding cats before Aunt Ellen's breezy ways, and Mrs. Swift's apron came down and the spirits of the family came up to a typical Thanksgiving pitch in less time than it takes to tell it.

"We didn't have any turkeys this year, but there's a fat goose all baked and ready to warm up out in the sleigh," pursued Aunt Ellen, as she divested herself of traveling raiment, more unique than beautiful. "I thought if your children was as hungry as mine are, we should need all we both had to fill 'em. What are you winking at Aaron for, Olive Swift?"

"I was thinking how frightfully near we came to not having any dinner at all," laughed Olive, telling the story of the quails and the previous perplexity.

"A Thanksgiving in the wilderness with quails for meat. A chapter in Exodus for all the world," replied Aunt Ellen, her sharp tone softening. "Well, I hope we're all properly thankful."

They were. The long table groaned with its burden before all the contents of the hamper from the sleigh was unpacked. Aunt Ellen never did things by halves, and when she gave thanks she gave them pressed down and running over, and her thanks were typified by the food supply to-day.

"Bless your bones, Olly," said Aaron, after he had eaten until he could hold no more, "I shall always have the greatest respect for their prophetic powers in future. She felt it in her bones, Aunt Ellen, that we were going to have something unusual for dinner to-day."

"I should think so," replied Aunt Ellen, with crisp decision. "That quail pie was the best I ever ate."

Clinton, Ia.

UNION SIGNAL

HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON, MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

Blessed Thanksgiving Day!

WE have much to be thankful for—the abundance of a rich harvest and brooding peace, flash into our thoughts.

After the clash of arms and the slaughter of human life we will not glory in conquest, but rather forget the faults of other nations. We may be grateful for added responsibility which comes with added territory, but it would be wise to accept it prayerfully in the face of the bitter mistakes we have made, and it would be well to think more of regenerating Cuba and the isles of the Pacific and less of ourselves.

It is not easy for the hearts in darkened rooms to-day, mourning sons and brothers to see God's face in the gloom, and if we give thanks for brave men and brave deeds, for the heroism that faced death unflinchingly in the trenches or on the seas, it should be in humility, that the world has not progressed far enough in God's way to be relieved of the curse of war, but we can be unreservedly thankful for the voices that have rung out in all the land for peace.

Let us be thankful that never before have so many men and women been pleading for the right in defiance of the wrong. Never before have so many thoughtful ones faced the evils of the times, the great underlying causes of sin and misery, and sought to solve the knotty questions of our modern civilization.

We are thankful for the mothers of the nation, their increasing interest in the care of little children, as well as in the welfare of the nation. The banding together of women in various organizations and their handling of practical questions is making the world a better place to live in. They are touching vital questions here and there, and calling a halt to the onsweeping of vice and impurity. They are helping to make ugly places beautiful, and are reaching out a hand to the unfortunate—educating, protecting, uplifting. This intellectual enlightenment and the heart culture that stands for the regeneration of the world is something for which to give thanks.

We are glad, too, that in the church inspired prophets ring out a warning voice that rouses others from their lethargy. For each and every disciple that is following in his steps in lowly places, healing the sick, comforting the broken-hearted, feeding the multitude, we give thanks. Even the feasting and the cheer of social fellowship that knits souls together in joy and in sorrow, and gives its undertone of gladness to the minor strains of life, are just cause for gratitude.

We are especially thankful for the beauty and influence of the pure, white life of Frances E. Willard, whose memory remains with us like a benediction. There are so many lonely hearts, so many hard places in life, so many strangers within our gates, and we are so apt to be absorbed in our own narrow selves, that we are glad to remember that we can be truly happy in service for others; and that in that which makes them happier and better we may find the human touch which sanctifies, and then the divine touch which glorifies lives.

We are thankful for a day that brings a resting, breathing place to this work-a-day world for all, when we can think of God's goodness to us, when we can remember His poor, and can have a special opportunity to do good to others.

That Thanksgiving day may not be a mere name or a time of questionable indulgence, determine to make it a beautiful anniversary in the home, help to make the Thanksgiving service a success by being there yourself, do everything possible to make the aged, the sick and the poor happy, and the spirit of gratitude will fill your own heart.

The Relation of Reforms to One Another.

A PRACTICAL question which constantly confronts the reformer is what attitude he shall take toward lines of reform other than his own. There are those who urge that we have quite enough to do in our own field without attempting anything else; but more than this and above all else, that, if we lend our assistance to other reform workers or advocate their cause, we shall needlessly add their antagonists to our own. Under the lead of our lost Chieftain, the W. C. T. U. has steadfastly given its open support and sympathy to the workers in every part of Christ's kingdom. In many instances it has taken up work not, in the judgment of many people, connected with the temperance movement. This we believe to be the true policy. The opposite policy is advocated from a narrow and mistaken view of the situation. It sounds plausible to talk of attacking evils one at a time, but the individual who attempts to reform his own life by overcoming first one fault and then another, will die before he has won his first victory; and the social reformer, however careful he may be to meddle with no reform but his own, will find that all evil doers count him an enemy and that his policy of neutrality involves him in hopeless inconsistencies and difficulties. For all evils are but shoots from one root—evil, and he who attempts to root out one is really digging at the root of all. The children of darkness, who are always wiser in their day and generation than the children of light, understand this well. They do not mistake friends for foes and he who thinks to receive the help of any portion of the forces of evil in a warfare for the right will find his mistake. He will deceive those who should be his friends and allies and they will train their guns upon him, but he will not thus deceive his enemies.

Division of labor is as necessary in reform work as in mechanical pursuits, but it is a fatal mistake for those engaged in it to suppose that because the labor is divided the work itself is not one. We cannot serve God and mammon, nor is it possible to serve neither. There is no such thing as being neutral in any conflict between right and wrong. We are bound to give our whole influence to every righteous cause. Whatever of prestige and of power we have gained through our work and victories in our own field, duty demands we shall bring to the support of every other good cause. If that other cause is but in its beginning, if it is despised and ridiculed, so much the more is it necessary that we give it our open and hearty support. But our own cause will be thereby brought into disrepute. For the time being, possibly, but that is not the question we are to consider. Our business is to do right. God alone is responsible for the consequences. And being responsible, God has so ordered the affairs of this universe that no person nor association of persons loses anything by doing simply what is right. Events will prove that few, if any, whose allegiance is worth the having, will be even temporarily alienated. On the contrary, they will in the end be won for both causes. It will soon appear, too, that we have gained immeasurably by alliance with those who are naturally our friends, for he who stands bravely for everything right will at last marshal all the forces of good.

The arguments which would induce us to keep silent concerning other righteous but unpopular movements are the same by which the political parties justify their refusal to take up temperance and other moral issues which are pressing for solution. If it is a cowardly policy for them, it is surely no less cowardly for a Christian organization.

For Christian workers to attempt to maintain neutrality in any conflict between good and evil is like one wing of an army maintaining neutrality when the other wing is engaged in battle. It is actual, even though it be unintentional, treason. The result can only be to strengthen the foe and divide our own forces.

The Miracles of Scripture.

INFIDELS have done their utmost to weaken the force of the evidence in support of the miracles of Scripture. Great efforts have been made to disprove the truth of the new Testament history, and to show that the supernatural acts of Christ and His apostles have no reliable foundation but are purely mythical and unworthy of belief. The reason of this is evident. If there is good evidence that those miracles were performed, the truth of Christianity and its doctrines is established beyond all reasonable denial. To show that such evidence does not exist becomes a necessity if infidels ever hope to disprove the divine origin of the Christian religion.

But the more attentively the proofs of the New Testament miracles are examined by intelligent and impartial minds, the more irresistible do they appear. Ebrard, one of the best known and most critical scholars that Germany has produced, said, after carefully examining the subject, that no events in history were better attested than the gospel miracles. Dr. Arnold, of Rugby, said with reference to the resurrection of our Lord: "I have been used, for many years, to study the history of other times, and to examine and weigh the evidences of those who have written about them; and I know of no fact in the history of mankind, which is proved by letter and fuller evidence of every sort, to the mind of a fair inquirer, than that Christ died and rose again from the dead."

The witnesses to the New Testament miracles had nothing to gain by giving their testimony, but, on the contrary, they sacrificed everything that men and women of the world hold dear in order to proclaim what they had seen. Paley well said of the apostles of Christ: "These men could not be deceivers. By only not bearing testimony, they might have avoided all their sufferings and have lived quietly. Would men

in such circumstances pretend to have seen what they never saw; assert as facts what they had no knowledge of; go about lying to teach virtue; and, though not only convinced of Christ's being an impostor, but having seen the success of His imposture in His crucifixion, yet persist in carrying it on; and so persist as to bring upon themselves, for nothing, and with a full knowledge of the consequence, enmity and hatred, danger and death?"

The testimony of Paul is in itself an irrefragable proof of the reality of our Lord's resurrection. For that he should all at once have embraced Christianity, after being one of its most zealous opponents, and have taken upon himself for its sake, a life of self-denial, proves that he must have received some overwhelming evidence of its truth, and that his testimony to the resurrection of Christ is worthy of belief. Lord Lyttelton, a cultured skeptic of the eighteenth century, was convinced of the truth of Christianity through investigating Paul's evidence, and he wrote an essay showing its value in the argument for the Divine origin of the Christian faith.

A Pitiful Petition Against Sending Liquor to Africa.

A REMARKABLE petition came to National Headquarters a few days ago from West Africa. It was sent by Mrs. M. L. Rentlinger in a letter dated Benito, West Africa, September 16, 1898, and was addressed to Mrs. Katharine L. Stevenson. Letter and petition read as follows:

"As a subscriber to and constant reader of your temperance organ, I feel satisfied that it will be the best medium through which to bring to the public a communication from the 'Dark Continent,' representing at least a ray of the coming light inseparable from the entrance of the Word of the Lord. I am sure it will call forth earnest sympathy and prevailing prayer, which moves the arm that moves the world, and when He arises in His might, the seemingly impossible becomes blessed reality.

"But I will let the petition speak for itself. It was sent us a few weeks ago by one of our native pastors, with the request that we forward it to the 'temperance society in America.'"

THE PETITION.

"We, the women of Corisco church, meet today to prepare for the communion, which will take place on the third day of this month; and, considering the evil which liquors from foreign countries are doing here, we beg you not to confine your efforts for promoting temperance to your country alone; but include also the Gaboon and Corisco mission field. Use all your Christian influence with your people to make them quit manufacturing rum, gin and brandy, as well as all other liquors, and sending them to our people.

"Pray to God to kill the appetite for rum, gin and brandy among our people. Do help us, we beseech you. Our church here has about 110 members. We only append twenty names. Take this as the voice, not only of 110 women, but as the voice of all the women connected with our churches in this part of Africa, and two-thirds of the women in our district."

"Signed:

"HIKA IBIA.	MWAJOMOTO.	AKEBUDWE.
"TANALAKU.	IVAHA.	IKWAVEI.
"BOKAKA.	NENGE.	BELIKA.
"YAKA.	BEVINGO.	OPEGE.
"MABENJANI.	MATOTA.	NGALO.
"BABEPE.	IKENGE.	ULUNDA.
"MWAMBONGANI.		ELOMBWANAYAVE."

"Comment is unnecessary. I will only add that the name, Babepe, represents a woman of very strong character, who has suffered much through this curse of drink. Her husband, to whom she was really much attached, was very kind to her, except when under the influence of strong drink. When she could stand this no longer, she assembled a few of her friends, and commenced by saying to her husband, 'I have to tell you that as a Christian I cannot marry a polygamist.' 'Well, I am no polygamist; you are my only wife.' 'On the contrary, alcohol is your head wife, I the second, and I only wish to say that one of us must be put away; decide which it shall be.' The man, knowing well the value of a good wife, promised reform, and was fairly successful in keeping his pledge; but such cases are very rare." So ends the communication from Africa.

What shall we say to these sisters? To whom shall we appeal? Is there a way out of this slaughter save by prohibition of the whole business? Who will bring us out of this bondage, this fiery furnace that consumes our own people and calls forth a protest even from heathen Africa. Little do those poor, dark-skinned sisters know how helpless American women are.

We can only pass this pitiful petition on to the President of the United States, to the members of Congress, to the supreme court, to the state legislatures and to the citizen voters. Take it, men and brethren, and may it go with you to bed and rise with you in the morning. May it be burned into your hearts and scorched into your brains; may it make your consciences writhe with agony and your hearts break with pain, and no rest come day nor night, week in and week out, until you do your duty towards this great evil and our nation is delivered from this curse—and free from the crime of debauching even the savage nations of Africa.

A New Departure for Deaconesses.

ADVANTAGES which Protestant parents have heretofore sought at convents may henceforth be had under evangelical influences. At its recent session in Chicago the Rock River conference, after an earnest debate of nearly two hours, enthusiastically and all but unanimously made over Jennings Seminary at Aurora, Ill., to the Methodist Episcopal Deaconess Society. This will be opened at New Year's as a school for young ladies, and will be wholly in charge of deaconesses. The school is expected to be successful and self-supporting from the first.

In Germany the work of the deaconess has been confined to nursing the sick. But in America this free sisterhood sets itself to do any good work which a Christian woman can and ought to do. So there are editors and church visitors and evangelists and workers in many forms of philanthropy—and now literary teachers are to be added to the deaconess staff.

The Union Signal Signally Complimented.

WE mean to be real modest after we quote what a friendly editor says about the National and World's organ of the W. C. T. U. It is this: "THE UNION SIGNAL is one of the most ably edited reform journals in the world. Its editorials are consummately logical, acutely analytic, illuminatingly convincing, graceful in power, artistically perfect as newspaper literature. The W. C. T. U. is to be congratulated upon its organ."

There now! Who says a man cannot pay an overwhelming compliment when he sets his head to it? And now, having duly appreciated and enjoyed this unstinted praise we will read a chapter about Uriah Heap, in David Copperfield, and try to be as humble as humble can be.

Saloons do Big Business.

THIS is how the saloonkeepers and their official friends uphold the majesty of the law in Chicago. We quote from the *Chicago Record:*

"Saloonkeepers in the down town district treated Mayor Harrison's election-day proclamation with cool indifference, not to say supreme contempt. The front doors of the drinking places, in most instances were closed, but the rear and side doors and 'ladies' entrances' were open to the thirsty who had the price. Within one block of the office of Chief of Police Kipley, over fifteen saloons sold drinks, straight and mixed, and did a thriving business. When word was brought to the chief of this state of affairs he waxed indignant. His mobile features showed plainly that his feelings were hurt. He tugged, with the air of a man whose best friends had 'knifed' him, at his military mustache and goatee and said with a great heartfelt burst of feeling:

"I ordered all saloons closed, and if my instructions are not being obeyed there will be trouble. Warrants will be taken out for the saloon men who have disregarded the orders of this department."

"A Randolph street wet goods merchant was told that Chief Kipley was going to take out warrants for the arrest of the 'boys' who had wounded his affections. He smiled as he mixed a 'dry Manhattan' and said:

"So? Well, why didn't he tip it off that we were to close up good and tight? Informer years when the 'old man' meant 'biz' he sent a patrolman down the line to tell us his word 'went' this time. Well, Joe did not do it. All we knew of the order was what we read in the newspapers and it's got so now you can't believe all you read in the papers. At least that's what Joe Kipley has said, for I heard him say so down in the fourth ward, where he spoke once at a political meeting."

Comment is unnecessary.

Already Come to Pass.

A CORRESPONDENT who takes a hand in reform matters has this to say of a late editorial in THE UNION SIGNAL concerning the action of a judge in New York City:

"In your editorial, 'To Enforce Law Becomes a "Special Case,"' you ask, 'May it not come to pass that those who try to enforce law will not only be regarded as criminals but that they will be arrested and punished for their temerity?'

"In Cincinnati, that which you anticipate has already come to pass. Mr. Charles Pelton and Rev. George M. Hammell were arrested and tried under charge of 'perjury,' because they presumed to arraign a drunken policeman for conduct unbecoming an officer!

"They were acquitted because a keen lawyer compelled the police commissioners, under oath in the police court to testify that the accused had undoubtedly made statements to the best of their knowledge and belief.

"Evidently the time is coming when all citizens who criticise and condemn governmental methods of taxing, licensing and protecting the liquor traffic will be treated as traitors."

THE Mormon apostles are reported as still teaching the "divine institution of polygamy," and that it is as much a part of the faith of the Mormon church to-day as it ever was. The celebrated B. H. Roberts said in a long article defending polygamy, "God did approve of a plurality of wives, and that which He approves must be not only *not bad*, but good and pure and holy." But the edict has gone forth that instead of bringing converts to Utah, churches are to be established throughout the world.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Our Young Women.

THE women who accepted their commission from the Lord in the day of the great Crusade, together with their compatriots whom they straightway mustered into a standing army whose lifework should be a "peaceful warfare" for the saving of souls, the perfection of home-making, the character building which shall make glorious our native land—these women are growing old; only laying down the armor when promoted to the better country, but younger hands must soon bear on the standard of the sacred cause. And truly, these are in some degree taking our places, but not to the necessary extent.

Can any body tell why this splendid work does not appeal more generally to the conscience and ambition of our younger women who could make it so strong, so popular, so effective, they who have had that training in affairs which is the privilege of this age and which renders our young women so capable of making things move? It is they who might, by setting up their standard, control society. It is they who might gather the children in the L. T. L. and supply that need which the day school and the Sunday-school do not reach. It is they who might organize the sewing class and the cooking class, drawing in the ill-taught, neglected little daughters of the poor, teaching them, too, of their own gracious womanhood; perhaps saving them from that which lies in wait for them on our streets as never, never before. Pursuits far more fascinating, one would say, than in a club just for one's own pleasure; interest far more intense than in research into the ways of the ancients, supposing there be not time for all these things. Fancy choosing a "Herodotus Club" when you might have a Y. W. C. T. U.

The first is a sort of worm eaten interest, which delves in the past just from curiosity to know about the customs, the costumes, the table manners, the *when* and the *how* of bygone days. Not the imperishable things, the genius, the heroism, the sacrifice—these things belong in the unbroken procession of the ages—but the curiosity shop conglomeration accumulated by the average history club woman. Wherein is the profit except in lessons to be applied to the issues of the living present? Just what the average history club woman stops short of. Fancy grubbing around in the moth and rust of the centuries when we need to be studying the way of escape from a like fate of a broken power, a buried art, a dead language, an almost forgotten record! In a day, too, when there are social, moral, economic questions of such intense interest, when we ought to be getting into the very heart of things and helping *make* history. It is a finer thing to mould a noble future than to analyze a fateful past.

There are so many things to claim the time and attention of our girls; we need not recount the multitude of diversions, even their church. We rejoice that the church is a name to conjure by, but girls are sometimes actually trained to see a clearer duty in making and selling molasses candy to buy a pulpit cushion than in the call to mould citizenship for the kingdom in the Loyal Temperance Legion.

One is not quite safe from misunderstanding in saying a thing like this. You will never hear a white-ribbon woman belittle the spiritual work of the church. The fantastic, money making things done in its sacred name do ofttimes make our very soul rebel! Are white-ribbon mothers educating their own daughters as they might and ought to do? For girls do need bringing up.

From thousands of the pulpits of our land have lately sounded the eulogies of Frances Willard, and most speakers have drawn from her life a lesson for girls. Yet practically not much is done to lead them to be the Frances Willard kind of girls. It is not an impossible ideal. You have known girls of her type. The story of Frances Willard's early life calls to mind one greatly like her in a thousand ways, who but for one thing might have become as eminent a woman; there was more of self, and her life and death were not a beneficence and a benediction, but a disappointment and a tragedy.

How shall girls be like Frances Willard? What is the very first step she would have them take? How long would they be without the *outward sign* of the meaning of all that fair and luminous life? Mrs. Plumb said of Julia Ames, "I *coveted* her for the W. C. T. U." and what a priceless treasure her coveting won for us in that dear and beautiful girl! Could we choose just one bequest from our sainted leader to the white-ribbon host, it would be her grace in winning for the W. C. T. U. the girls we covet.

Y's at Work.

RHODE ISLAND.

THE Young Woman's Branch of our W. C. T. U. was well represented at the state convention at Newport this year. Three Y delegates gave their reports as state superintendents, one acted as recording secretary for the whole session, in the absence, through illness, of the state officer, and others had important duties placed in their care.

Y night we had very interesting accounts of work done by the Y Branch, and one of the Y unions carried off the prize banner for the greatest gain in membership, having added a hundred per cent to their ranks. We had a lovely Y conference in the home of the Newport Y, the Beacon Mission. A long letter from our Clara Parrish was read, and much interest was manifested in her work. The plan of raising funds for the organizers was talked over, and it is hoped we will have a good sum for our faithful ones in this line of work. We were glad to find that so many had given funds to help Miss Parrish in her work, and we expect to help her more, also to give something for the Temperance Hospital during the year. As our correspondent with African Y's has been translated, we appointed another to take up the work, and some one to write Miss Parrish of our love for her and hopes for her success.

Since our return from convention, the Y unions have taken up their work grandly, and everything points to a busy and successful year of work. We are selling the beautiful Y Almanac, and hope to sell even more than we did last year. There has been a good increase in Y membership this year, and we hear that others are ready to join. May we increase more and more. Let us always remember that young women are waiting to be asked to become interested in our work, and that the Master has promised the victory to those who believe His promises.

ELIZABETH P. NICHOLS,
State Y Secretary, Providence.

OHIO.

MISS DELLA CONNETT, of Athens, Ohio, the new state Y secretary, is a graduate of the Ohio University with the degree of Master of Philosophy. She has been active in church and Sunday-school work for many years, has served most acceptably as local Y president and district W. C. T. U. secretary. She won a high place in the state oratorical contest in 1896, and has addressed, most acceptably, large temperance gatherings. We predict for her a successful year in the important position to which she has been called.

World's W. C. T. U.

The Secretary's Letter.

DEAR COMRADES:—Reading over a number of old letters the other day, I note in one Miss Willard said she wished World's superintendents would send me a short summary of their work every three months. I should be very glad if this could be done: it would give a general stimulus to our work. If we make widely known our work we shall win a larger and larger following.

DENMARK.—Mrs. Bendix has started a woman's paper, and she will be glad to insert news of our world-wide work. Please address her at **Hotel Royal, Ved Stranden 18.**

FRANCE.—Mrs. Bradbury, a well-tried worker in the B. W. T. A., has gone to reside in Paris, and we hope she will help the W. C. T. U. there.

GERMANY.—Fraulein Ottilie Hoffman last month organized a W. C. T. U. at Bremen. She also brought our work before a Woman's Congress in Hamburg.

B. W. T. A.—The National executive will meet at Hanley, Staffordshire, on November 13. A public meeting will be held that evening, when Lady Henry Somerset will preside. On the eve of the 12th a reception will be given to the executive by the Hanley association.

RUSSIA.—In response to the suggestion of Mrs. Bailey (World's peace department superintendent), the World's officers sent an address to the Czar, expressing deep satisfaction at his peace proposals.

INDIA.—The National convention will be held in December at Madras. We have not yet definitely decided on the appointment of a World's organizer for India, but hope soon to be able to report having sent one there, as the work urgently needs a well trained white-ribboner to continue the magnificent work of organizing both native and European W. C. T. U's throughout this vast empire.

JAPAN.—Miss Parrish left Japan for Burmah on October 5. The Japanese women have unanimously approved our selection of Mrs. Large to continue organizing our forces. Japan, India and Burmah are now depending largely on the World's W. C. T. U., and our work in the far East is far in advance of what it has ever been; but we need funds to help the great harvest we are month by month reaping. Miss Parrish will probably give a stimulus to the W. C. T. U. in China on her way to Burmah.

BELGIUM.—We announce with much sorrow the "home-going" of the president, Madame Chantraine. We anxiously are waiting to hear of some one faithful and true to our work, as she was, who will carry on the white-ribbon movement here.

NEWFOUNDLAND.—On September 28, 200 newsboys were entertained at a W. C. T. U. meeting at the British Hall, St. John's. Mrs. Peters and Sir Robert Thorburn gave addresses. Each boy was given a bag containing cakes. In the evening a public meeting was held.

AUSTRALIA.—Mrs. Ardill returned to Sydney on October 24. She has done a brave work, and we wish her "Godspeed," and shall be delighted to welcome her here again. Mrs. Harris is expected to arrive in England this month.

URUGUAY.—Miss Dornselaar reports that six influential women have recently joined the W. C. T. U. at Montevideo, and much progress is hoped as the result.

WORLD'S MISSIONARIES.—We are very glad to have Mrs. Barney in England, and she has already commenced work here with great earnestness. Ireland, we rejoice to know, has been visited by her. Miss Ericson has sent sixteen dollars, which she has collected, for our World's missionary work. Miss Shaffner has also helped in collecting money. This is not the first sum sent to us by these two loyal and devoted women. Please let us be cheered by others following their example.

WORLD'S CONVENTION.—I go to Scotland next week to attend the annual meetings of the Scottish W. C. T. U., when we hope to arrive at some decision with regard to the next convention. If neither Edinburgh nor Glasgow can invite us for the spring of 1900, then we shall consider other invitations.

Affectionately yours,
AGNES E. SLACK.
Ripley, Derbyshire, Eng.

News from the Field.

New Jersey.

IF it were not for the ever helpful thoughts and influences that attend life's duties, the scribe for New Jersey would surely hang her pen in discouragement in contemplating the unreported work from her state that should have appeared long since in the "News From the Field" of our beloved SIGNAL. Now, therefore, the successes for months past, many of which would have made interesting chapters to our busy workers had they been treated separately, must now be only briefly mentioned and the bountiful harvest



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Made from pure grape cream of tartar

gathering of the twenty-fifth annual convention, held at "ye Elizabethtown," the oldest city of the state, be chiefly dwelt upon.

Perhaps no state has learned better the value of the midsummer meetings than has New Jersey. Two camp-meeting associations in well-known seaside resorts, Ocean Grove and Ocean City, gave two days each to the W. C. T. U. of the state in which to present the work of the organization; and Mount Tabor, in Morris; Pitman Grove, in Gloucester, and Maliga, in Cumberland counties, have each given a day to these respective county organizations, besides the large number of lawn socials, parlor meetings, etc., that have called out the multitudes to listen and learn of the aims and teachings of "these women," which are a great host.

John G. Woolley, Miss Belle Kearney, Volney B. Cushing and Rev. Anna Shaw represent the class of evening speakers that have been in evidence at these meetings, thereby gaining advanced ground in the inteligence of the people, at each presentation of the subjects in hand.

Since the summer meetings, she whom we like to speak of as "Belle Kearney," without any conventionalities, so wholesome and whole-souled is she, has toured the state, and won workers and well-wishers for the cause wherever she has gone; and at the same time won for herself a warm place in the hearts of the New Jersey women of which she may be justly proud.

"Rest Cottage," a name dear to every white-ribboner, and doubly dear to the women of this state because named by our former state president, Sarah J. C. Downs, in love for Frances E. Willard, was at once the scene of much activity on the part of our state workers and rest for the wearied ones who attended the state fair at Waverly a few weeks since. This work is under the immediate charge of Mrs. M. C. Campfield, superintendent of state and county fairs, a master workman in her department, who is each year ably aided by state officers, Mesdames Bourne, Demorest and others. Rocking chairs, ice water and an abundance of "canteen specials," *State Fair Dailies*, etc., were freely supplied to those who rested and read in the large cool rooms where meetings were held daily, thus reaching the ears of thousands whose attention can be gained in no other way.

The county conventions that have been held throughout the twenty-one counties of the state have been of a high order; the state president, Mrs. Emma Bourne, having been in attendance in many instances, tirelessly lending her strength and influence to the onward movement of all. The reports of these annual gatherings that have appeared in the state organ, the *New Jersey Gazette*, have been encouraging in number and character to the state press superintendent, much meat in little space being the general style in evidence. All these functions together with the ceaseless efforts of the faithful workers in every little local union throughout the state, made possible "the best convention in every respect," pronounced President Bourne, that the state has ever held. Order preserved itself. Whispering was not indulged in. Every woman was attentive to the business in hand. Peace over all. The busiest of any previous convention, sessions holding from 8 A. M. till late evening, and love, the greatest gift, reigned supreme.

This "silver convention" of the W. C. T. U. of New Jersey, with its 230 regularly appointed delegates in attendance, rounded out a quarter of a century; and as President Bourne said at the opening session, "When an organization lives and thrives that long it means something." Beginning twenty-five years ago with a handful of earnest, God-loving women, to-day the organization in the state, aye, in the nation, in the world, is a power which all must recognize, do recognize, and in the minds of right-minded people are glad to recognize.

At the executive committee held in a room of the chapel of the oldest and largest church in the city, all the general officers were present, as were the Y and L. T. L. secretaries, and more presidents of the twenty-one counties, and more superintendents of the twenty-three departments carried by the state, than had ever been in attendance before, making the largest state executive ever held. At the same hour Evangelist Jennie Fowler Willing, of New York city, was leading a delegates' praise service in the chapel proper. The convention was called to order by Mrs. Bourne, and Mrs. T. H. Tomlinson, the county president of Plainfield, the convention's hostess, warmly welcomed its members to Union county.

Fine music by the choir, the Psalm and hymn of Crusade fame, heartily entered into by the full congregation that had gathered to greet Kentucky's silver-tongued Bain, who spoke from the subject, "Government, Civil and National," in which patriotism and temperance were so inseparably blended that the enthusiasm ran high and good work was accomplished.

Each morning session beginning at eight o'clock, consisted of an L. T. L. conference in the chapel, under the able direction of Alice M. Guernsey, and of an evangelistic training class, along physical culture lines, under the leadership of Jennie Fowler Willing, who also conducted each morning's praise service. Upon roll-call each member of the executive committee answered with a quotation from Miss Willard. The president's address was a comprehensive review of the most notable events of the year. She spoke in great tenderness of our promoted Chieftain, and of the consolation of her parting message, "How beautiful it is to be with God."

The corresponding secretary's report showed that there are 212 local unions, 24 Y's and 115 Loyal Temperance Legions in the state; 1,968 public meetings have been held, addressed by 237 speakers.

The treasurer's report proved that the state is in a good financial condition, the total cash receipts having been $5,948.49, disbursements, $4,050.11, with a balance in the treasury, October 1, 1898, of $1,898.38. The local unions have received $31,387, and expended $22,299.33 during the year, exclusive of membership dues. The state has a membership of nearly 8,000, 614 of these belonging to the Y's, and besides these an L. T. L. membership of 5,907.

All the general officers were re-elected with practical unanimity, and a Willard memorial service was led by Mrs. I. H. Demarest, aided by Mrs. Willing.

Miss Belle Kearney was the second evening's speaker. The third and last evening was demonstration night with one minute speeches by the twenty-one county presidents and twenty-three superintendents of departments, followed by singing Miss Lunden's "White Ribbon Star Spangled Banner."

The resolutions which were all adopted declared in favor of teaching children temperance, of the prohibition of the liquor traffic, of petition by ballots, against the army canteen, in favor of the Anglo-American treaty, of the curfew ordinance, of greater efforts to obtain signers to the pledge, pledges Lillian M. N. Stevens the fullest loyalty and support, indorses the action of the National executive committee in relation to the Temple, and heartily thanked everybody for the hospitality accorded the members of the twenty-fifth annual convention of New Jersey, who sang in closing, "God be with you till we meet again."

The five lectures awarded the five unions making the largest net gain in membership will be delivered by Miss Belle Kearney, of Mississippi.

EMILY R. KIRBY,
State Reporter, Woodstown.



"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S

BREAKFAST COCOA

"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."
—*Medical and Surgical Journal.*

Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.
Trade-Mark on Every Package.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,

TRADE-MARK. **Established 1780.** **DORCHESTER, MASS.**

Michigan.

I AM going to begin with the fine things that we of this peninsular state are to have credit for. Firstly, it was Mrs. Annie Andrus, president of first district, who spoke to a crowded house in her own home town in Ontario, with such acceptance that her address upon "Issues of Prohibition" has been printed and circulated as a campaign document in this, their crucial hour.

Our flower mission superintendent, Mrs. Farley, of Battle Creek, has had printed a gem of thoughts in her department, the style of which would do credit to the W. T. P. A.; and our Y superintendent, a bright college girl, Mrs. Coleman, of Pontiac, gives us as her annual leaflet, the prize essay read at state convention, "How shall we make our meetings more interesting?"

That Slow Damage.



You see that common soap shrinks wool, and that's why you use Wool Soap There is no other soap that careful people use on wool.

Use common soap on the skin and you don't notice the harm so quickly. The skin repairs itself. But in time the skin loses its softness. Its natural tint reddens. Your complexion is spoiled.

WOOL SOAP

preserves the softness of wool just because its ingredients are pure. For just the same reason, it preserves the skin's softness.

You need Wool Soap in the bath room and the toilet room. There are plenty of soaps costing several times as much as Wool Soap, yet they all shrink wool. They cannot keep the skin soft.

IT SWIMS.

All Grocers and Druggists sell it.

WHEATLET

is the prince of good foods—

It is Made for Health NOT FOR LOOKS.

It is the food that thoughtful minds have been waiting for. It is *all* food—comprising the gluten and phosphates of whole wheat discarding all woody and fibrous bran. You can depend upon its cleanliness.



Our booklet, mailed free on request, explains and illustrates the remarkable food properties of Entire Wheat properly milled. Send for it.

If your grocer does not keep **Wheatlet** have him order some for you, or send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied. Avoid substitutes.

The genuine is sold in 2 lb. packages and is made only by the

Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y

Again I hear from our faithful president upon her itinerary working from June 27 to September 15, the time set by executive committee, some forty unions visited, county conventions, parlor meetings, picnics, farmers' clubs, all felt the inspiration of her voice and presence and like Mrs. Hoffman she still lives and is planning more work for herself.

Our state reports are out and well worth reading; fifteen cents each, of Mrs. J. R. Parish, Bay City, postage not included.

FIRST DISTRICT:—Our L. T. L. superintendent lives here, and says in her last letter her department is the training school for W. C. T. U. workers. Reports six new Legions recently. The call is out for their district convention, the speaker to be Miss Jessie Ackermann.

The Wyandotte union has a new feature. Each lady having charge of a meeting has it at her own home, and works it up. Mrs. Sprangler, for flower mission, with two attendants, spent a whole day at depot, giving out bouquets with text.

SECOND DISTRICT:—A banner is to be presented at their annual meeting to the union making the greatest increase during the year. The purity superintendent of this district is sending out chain letters to raise money to use in her department.

At the Bedford farmers' fair one day was W. C. T. U. day.

London union is caring for a sick man. Azalia has monthly teas; the lady who entertains, serves. The members pay five cents into local treasury. Rea has monthly sewing meetings, sewing for the hostess, who furnishes the tea, and each one present pays five cents into the treasury.

In Monroe county a patent medicine called De Witt's Bitters has been analyzed thirty-five per cent alcohol. A canvass of the county has been made and names of dealers reported to the prosecuting attorney.

THIRD DISTRICT bristles with county conventions, parlor meetings, contests. Eaton Rapids celebrated Miss Willard's birthday with songs and speeches.

FOURTH DISTRICT:—Reports three county conventions well attended, pastors helpful; two features, discussion of property rights of women in Michigan and a symposium on "Words of the Wise Concerning the Liquor Traffic." Kalamazoo secured 4,000 signatures to petition against canteen system. The illness of their president, Mrs. Calkins, has been keenly felt in state and district. She has been a blessing ever since her advent from Indiana.

FIFTH DISTRICT:—Also reports a list of county conventions. At one reports of departments obtained favor under name of Workers' Round Table; at another the address by resident clergyman, Rev. Kulp, upon "The Army Canteen." The history of Ottawa county, prepared by Mrs. Rork, one of the earliest members, was read. The flower mission superintendent reports gift of vases with the flowers. In this district have been some removals of prominent workers, many deaths. Mrs. Benjamin, who is also district president, urges activity on all lines as Paul did, for the time is short.

SIXTH DISTRICT:—What shall I say of my very own? Mrs. Dawson, its president, has attended every county convention but one; then dates conflicted and, denying herself the pleasure of meeting state workers, she went where she could be most helpful. Flushing is one of the most cultured towns in Michigan, and so, in spite of the weather Genesee county's was a perfect convention. The singing was of rare excellence, the elocutionary numbers fine. Reports fairly good. Two papers awakened discussion, those on narcotics and franchise. Some familiar faces were detained by illness, yet at memorial services only two unions responded with names of members by death. Loving mention was made of Miss Willard and the other National workers by our state president, and her evening address was well received, every point telling.

The youngest registered attendant was Dolly Madison, the little four-year-old niece of your reporter. Beginning early, we mean some day she shall be a worker.

At Lansing the union held a contest, purchased Testaments with the proceeds and sent to our soldier boys. Their local press superintendent furnishes a column for each issue of *Epworth Messenger*. The president of Oakland county held a W. C. T. U. institute at Birmingham, several ladies from Detroit helping in the exercises.

SEVENTH DISTRICT has well rounded out the year with annual convention at Cepoe; Mrs. Benjamin present, and as one result of the meeting thirteen new members added. Miss Bissell, the efficient Christian leader, declined re-election.

EIGHTH DISTRICT Convention was held at Chesaning. Rev. Hawks, of Saginaw, gave an evening address. Several unions put in their months in working for soldier boys; this and parlor meetings have been their line of work. Ashley, Pompeii, Middleton, St. Louis and Ithaca have mission stations according to state plan.

NINTH DISTRICT:—Mothers' meetings, gospel temperance and heredity meetings with much distribution of literature is the work of the unions in the order named. One thought in the report sent to me, "Riverton still keeps working away, which is surely a good report, since our regular everyday work often tells upon our enemy more than other more unusual efforts." This district has held an L. T. L. convention with twenty-one voting delegates; next year are to have a banner, also district song.

TENTH DISTRICT:—Reports from all unions since my last, show work for soldier boys in comforts for body and soul. The annual meeting is called at Caro. Among the eight topics for discussion I wish we might all hear "An Ideal Family and State," "What Constitutes a Womanly Woman," "The Value of Woman in Government." The death of the son of Mrs. Hill, our state poet, as well as others in that district, causes a loving prayer of sympathy from all who knew them.

ELEVENTH DISTRICT is afflicted in sickness of both president and president-at-large; annual meeting not to be held; membership day was well observed. Bay View is in this district, and the W. C. T. U. Institute, presided over by Mrs. Rounds, was unusually instructive and entertaining, with helpers from eleven states, literally from Texas to California. The topics for discussion were allowed ten minutes for presentation, and covered every phase of religious, domestic, political life you ever thought of. Bay View W. C. T. U. anniversary was celebrated at the Auditorium with a lecture, entitled, "The Worth of the Wage Worker," by Mrs. Leonora Lake, vice-president of the C. T. A. U. of America.

TWELFTH DISTRICT:—Report coming to me very short; illness has hindered the work in some counties. Ten meetings were held in Ishpeming and vicinity. Three in the open air were well attended. Mrs. Law has been at work in the district, and held some very successful meetings. Two special lines of work, a temperance worker among the soldiers and the Temple.

Two more honors have come to Michigan since I began this letter. Lillian Hollister, our state superintendent of parliamentary law, has prepared a "pocket manual," indorsed by Mrs. Benjamin, which is invaluable, and Rev. Frances Townsley, of the tenth, has gotten out a calendar for 1899. Her desire is to have this wall calendar "a means of suggestion, help, hope for the pilgrims on life's daily path of duty and privilege."

We, of Michigan, intend to live up to Monroe county's motto, "No step backward."

(MRS.) C. H. JOHNSON,
State Reporter, Flint.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Nebraska.

THE twenty-fourth annual meeting of Nebraska white-ribboners was held in the United Presbyterian church, at Pawnee city, October 11 to 16. Considerable anxiety as to the attendance was occasioned by the situation, it being in the southeast corner of the state, as well as by the wonderful attractions offered at the Exposition upon that week; it being the Peace Jubilee, and boasted the presence of the President of the United States. How glad we were when we found our women so loyal! Although the attendance was not quite so large as at some former times, yet a good representation was present from nearly every section of the state. The most delightful hospitality was dispensed by the citizens of Pawnee, who came in great numbers to our business meetings as well as to the public lectures. One pleasant feature was the solicitation of a number of white-ribboners to address the chapel service each morning in the academy, sustained by the United Presbyterian denomination.

The business of the convention was well dispatched by President Walker, who is a very tactful and able presiding officer. Reports were short and to the point, and gave a very hopeful outlook for the future. The devotional services of each session were helpful and earnest to a high degree. All present constantly testified to the spirituality of the convention. The most perfect accord reigns in the Nebraska ranks, and the tide of good fellowship rides high in these pleasant feasts of the tabernacles.

The Temple matter came in for a good share of discussion, and a ringing resolution favoring the retirement of the $300,000 Trust Bonds was unanimously adopted.

Memorial services conducted by Mrs. S. C. O. Upton were held for our dear leader, as well as other translated ones in our ranks.

A model mothers' meeting was conducted by Mrs. Wakelin, former state president. The superintendent of literature at the exposition reported its widespread distribution, and the delight expressed by teachers and Christian workers in finding just what they needed.

The following officers were elected: Mrs. S. M. Walker, president; Mrs. D. V. Wheelock, vice-president; Mrs. M. M. Claflin, corresponding secretary; Mrs. A. M. Bunting, recording secretary; Mrs. E. M. Cobb, treasurer.

The evening meetings were splendidly attended and of great profit. The first was given to welcomes from the city by Hon. J. L. Little, the churches by Rev. Petra, the union by Mrs. E. A. Fulton, and responded to by Mrs. Claflin, after which came a roll-call of years, when the years of the twenty-three past conventions were called and spoken of briefly each by a woman who had been present at that convention. Not one year was missed since the beginning in 1874. The reminiscences were greatly enjoyed by all. The second evening was devoted to the subject of the army canteen, by Mrs. Wheelock. "Patrons' Meetings," by Mrs. Hartley, after which Mrs. Ada W. Unruh gave her splendid lecture, "That Old Bachelor." The third evening was filled by Mrs. Charlton Edholm, who spoke in an impassioned manner upon the subject of her life work, purity and the rescue work.

Mrs. Unruh, who was present throughout the convention and helpful in so many ways, and Mrs. Ed-

Gail Borden



Eagle Brand

Condensed Milk
HAS NO EQUAL AS AN INFANT FOOD.
"INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE ON APPLICATION.
NEW YORK CONDENSED MILK CO. N.Y.

holm, both left a blessed influence with our women, and their field work in Nebraska will be successful, we feel sure.

Nebraska women have the highest regard for and the most implicit confidence in their president, Mrs. Walker. She is a fine field worker, although this year has been largely required at home by the illness and death of her father; for the coming year every woman seems to have a large portion of faith for success, and as well and quite as indispensable the determination to do her part.

MAMIE M. CLAFLIN,
State Reporter, Ord.

Oklahoma.

"MOTHER NATIONAL" has been ably represented in our territory for forty-five days, by Mrs. Helen D. Harford. During that time she held seventy-four meetings, organized fourteen unions, obtained 262 active members, 176 honorary, and 111 pledged persons to total abstinence.

The second district met in convention for the first time at Perry, and organized for work under the leadership of Mrs. Emma Miller, of Guthrie, who was selected president for the incoming year. The Perry union did themselves great credit in entertaining the convention and helping to make it a success.

The first thing the Parker union did after organizing recently, was to hold a memorial service for Miss Willard. The address was given by an Evanston student, who heard Miss Willard make her last public speech in her old home. The collection netted six dollars for the Temple.

The Guthrie union has held parlor meetings successfully, considering the subjects of Social Purity, Heredity, Hull House, Social Settlements, and a report of Federation of Women's Clubs at Denver by Mrs. Carter, who was in attendance. The Guthrie union has organized the first colored union in the territory. Sister Stevens, of Clifton, writes of the powers of evil that pervade her neighborhood, but gives one "ray of hope" by stating that the young people are reading more good books than ever before from the public library of which she has charge.

A series of Demorest medal contests have been held in the far western counties of Greer and Rogers Mills, in charge of G. E. Jones, superintendent of public schools in Navaja, in connection with a grove meeting for instruction in music and elocution. Scientific temperance instruction has received an impetus. The territorial board of education has sent the county superintendents of public schools five questions pertaining to the effects of alcohol upon the human system. These questions are to be incorporated in the examinations of teachers, and they will be graded upon them the same as other studies, and required to teach this branch as well as the others.

Miss Mary G. Hay, of California, is now in this territory, organizing the forces of equal suffrage. She is literally making house-to-house visitations in securing helpers. A territorial convention will be held in Oklahoma City early in November, at which time Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt will be present, and remain in the territory until after the legislature closes.

The progressive methods employed in efforts to civilize our brother, "the red man," was strikingly illustrated by one of the teachers, Miss Harmes, bringing a number of Kickapoo Indian girls to Oklahoma city for a month's outing, renting rooms and keeping house with them. They visited many places of interest, but, perhaps, showed the most surprise at the printing press and telephones.

Our indefatigable and faithful corresponding secretary, Mrs. N. E. Oliver, is for the third time to be a partaker of the great and good things of a National Convention. The Territorial W. C. T. U. convention, for the seventh time, has conferred upon the writer the honor of reporting Oklahoma to the "News From the Field."

(MRS.) SUE UHL BROWN,
Ter. Reporter, Oklahoma.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

Through some singular circumstance, I find a few moments leisure before taking my train for St. Paul, and do not know how I can invest it better than by saying a few words of love and cheer to the dear women who will remain in their homes, with their thoughts turned toward the Jerusalem of our great Convention. How I wish you could all see with the spirit eye the busy scenes which have been going on at Headquarters during the past few days. Mrs. Hoffman and Mrs. Beauchamp arrived this morning, and the day has been full of conferences, to be succeeded by a formal General Officers' meeting to-morrow at St. Paul, whither Mrs. Stevens has preceded us by three days. I wish you might see the pretty badges, with their silver lettering, to commemorate the silver wedding of the Crusade; also the programs, which, to my partial eye, are things of beauty. I wish you might each one of you be with us in bodily presence as well as in spirit. We shall take great comfort in the thought that you will follow with your prayers each day and each hour of the great meeting. There are more vital issues pending at this Convention than at any other which has met for many years. We need wisdom and strength, and we need above everything else a love strong enough to sweep away all differences of head and bind us together in a harmonious whole, which shall unitedly march against the foe. I covet your love and prayers for us, for it seems to me we need them as never before, and never before, I am sure, in all the years that I have served you, has my own heart been so filled with love for every woman in the white-ribbon ranks and for every principle for which that white ribbon stands. God bless us, each and all.

I had supposed that the Honor Roll closed with last week, but a plea has come to insert some other names, so I open it this once. I regret that these names did not come in time to appear upon the Roll itself in my report at the Convention. I will try, however, to add them on my return by inserting in the page plates:

Mrs. Clara S. Wood, Sacramento, Cal....1
Mrs. Willis, Sacramento, Cal.....6
Mrs. L. E. Bailey 2

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

W. C. T. U. Notes.

ONE of the local results of the recent state convention of the W. C. T. U. of Ohio, at Columbus, was the organization of a colored union by Mrs. Lucy Thurman.

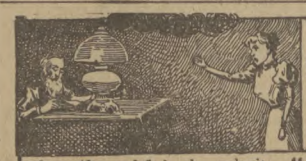
THE Harvey, Ill., W. C. T. U. has finished its campaign for new members and has sent its report for the past year to headquarters. The report shows that 92 new members have been added since November 1, 1897. The union now has 171 members.

MINNEAPOLIS W. C. T. U. has wakened from its lethargy. They are to have Mrs. Bullock one week immediately following the Convention, and have pledged financial support for a city missionary. The aim is a membership of 500 by next Convention.

A MEMBER of the local union at Peru, Neb., writes enthusiastically of the work Mrs. Ada Wallace Unruh has been doing in that state. Her lectures were very acceptable, and the women feel greatly encouraged by "this bit of outside inspiration," as the writer aptly expresses it.

THE Central union of Delaware, O., inaugurated a membership contest early in September, which resulted in the acquisition of sixty-five new members. On November 4 a reception was given at the beautiful home of Dr. and Mrs. Bashford when the new members were duly presented to the union by the president, Mrs. Hale, and warmly welcomed to the white-ribbon army by both county and state presidents. The occasion was an unusually pleasant one in every respect.

AT the New York state convention Mrs. Anna M. Kishan's report regarding temperance work in Sunday schools of the state contained some encouraging figures. She appeared wearing a chain of cords representing over a thousand pledges of abstinence from alcohol, tobacco and profanity, and stated that there were 123,000 pledged Sunday-school pupils in the state, and that 134,000 papers on temperance have been distributed among them. Mrs. Metcalf reported for L. T. L. 338 minor Legions, with a membership of 19,654.



DONT BLAME THE LAMP

when the wick is the culprit. "The Brown Wick" does not clog or creep, needs little trimming or care. Send your name for a free sample.

"Marshall Process" WICK

is wick perfection; insuring a steady brilliant flame.
Used by the leading lamp, stove and heater manufacturers, and made for every kind of burner known.
For sale by dealers everywhere.
NEW JERSEY WICK CO., Newark, N. J.

FOR YOU

FOR that sour stomach use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, because they digest the food before it has time to sour, ferment and poison the blood.

FOR loss of appetite, take Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, because food promptly digested creates a natural desire for MORE.

FOR loss of flesh, use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets; they increase flesh in the only common sense way, that is, by digesting flesh-forming food, and assisting the weak stomach in disposing of it.

FOR gas in stomach and bowels, causing distress, belching and headaches, use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets; always indicated in such cases.

FOR palpitation of the heart use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets because this symptom in nine out of ten cases is caused from a disordered stomach.

FOR impure blood use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets; pure blood can only result from wholesome food thoroughly digested.

FOR every form of weak digestion and stomach trouble (except cancer of the stomach) Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the safest, most natural, most successful cure. No patent medicine, but composed of digestive acids, pepsin, bismuth, Golden Seal and similar valuable stomach remedies.

For sale by druggists at 50c. for full size package, or by mail from Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich. Kindly ask your druggist first.



Drinking Fountains
FOR
MAN and BEAST
Manufactured by
The J. L. Mott Iron Works
84-90 Beekman St. NEW YORK.
311-313 Wabash Av. CHICAGO
Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.
Copyright 1896, by the J. L. Mott Iron Works.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR
the only Official and superbly Illustrated HISTORY OF
OUR WAR WITH SPAIN
ITS CAUSES, INCIDENTS, AND RESULTS. A reliable and exhaustive story of the war, Civil, Military, and Naval, from its beginning to the close. With many fine steel plates, maps, and choice engravings. By Hon. HENRY B. RUSSELL, assisted by SENATOR PROCTOR (Vt.) and SENATOR THURSTON (Neb.). One Agent cleared $200.00 in first two weeks, another $400.00 in three weeks. 1,000 more Agents wanted. *Distance no hindrance*, for we *Pay Freight, Give Credit, Extra Terms*, and *Exclusive Territory*. Write for terms to the exclusive publishers,
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,600,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.
STOP SMOKING!
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

Silk Remnants for Crazy Work.

At a great bargain we offer a big package of beautiful silk remnants. Each package contains from 40 to 50 large pieces of silk—carefully trimmed—and is prepared especially from our large accumulation of exquisite patterns of silk remnants, and they are especially adapted to all kinds of art and fancy work. The most beautiful colors and designs. All remnants of large size. With each box is two skeins of the very best embroidery silk, assorted colors. Send us 14 cents in stamps or coin and get this beautiful assortment, postpaid. For 50 cents we will send enough silk remnants for a quilt 4 sq. yards. Address Paris Silk Agency, Box 3045, New York City.

CHRISTENING A BATTLESHIP

(the Kentucky) is alone worth the price of the clever new soldiers' souvenir, "The Flag that Won." Twenty poems; written by a W. C. T. U. worker, and printed in the national colors. By mail, postpaid 30c. (no stamps). Publisher, C. S. VALENTINE, Box 739, New York City.



740 Silk Fringe Cards, Love, Transparent, Escort & Acquaintance Cards, LAUGHING CAMERA, Prize Puzzles, New Games, Magical Illusions &c. Finest Sample Book of CARDS Biggest list of Premiums Visiting and Hidden Name All for 2c. stamp. OHIO CARD CO., Cadiz, Ohio.

Convention Call.

The Alabama state convention will be held at Collinsville, on December 8 and 9, 1898.

(MRS.) MARTHA L. SPENCER, *Pres.*
(MRS.) MARY T. JEFFRIES, *Cor. Sec.*

Our Country's New Responsibilities.

CALL FOR A NATIONAL CHRISTIAN CITIZENSHIP CONVENTION AT WASHINGTON, D. C., DECEMBER 13–15, 1898.

Our country has been suddenly called to develop into self-governing citizenship millions of people that have but recently emerged from savagery, and other millions that have been degraded by long-continued oppression. We therefore invite to the above-named convention all Christian citizens, for a conference, with special but not exclusive reference to our new island territories, on the following questions:

Should suffrage be limited by educational tests or otherwise in the new island territories?

Should civil service reform be extended to the new island offices?

Should the national laws for our present territories, requiring scientific temperance education, forbidding prize fights—bull fights also—restricting divorce, and forbidding bigamy and fornication, be extended to our new island territories?

Should the American civil Sabbath be also extended to these islands as essential to the development of safe popular government?

Should our enlarged army, in new dangers in the tropics, be protected there and elsewhere by the suppression of the regimental saloon or "canteen"?

Should the policy of prohibition be maintained in Alaska and the Indian Territory and extended to our new island territories?

The convention will consider also the new obligations that come with our new relations to purify our nation itself in its suffrage, its civil service, its Sabbath, and from those evils that center in the saloon, not for our own sake only, but also for the sake of the world.

The convention is to give special attention to pending moral measures in Congress. Hearings before Congressional committees will be arranged. The call is signed by the following and others:

Josiah Strong, president Society for Social Service, New York.

Anthony Comstock, secretary Society for Prevention of Vice, New York.

Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, W. C. T. U. superintendent Department Scientific Temperance Instruction, Boston.

Mrs. K. L. Stevenson, corresponding secretary National W. C. T. U., Chicago.

Mrs. M. D. Ellis, W. C. T. U. superintendent Department of Christian Citizenship, Newark.

Mrs. V. F. Cox, W. C. T. U. superintendent Sabbath Observance Department.

Mrs. E. M. Thacher, National Supt. W.C.T.U. department of soldiers and sailors, Florence, N. J.

M. D. Kneeland, secretary New England Sabbath Protective League, Boston.

J. B. Davison, secretary Wisconsin Sunday Rest Day Association, Milwaukee.

E. D. Wheelock, president National Christian Citizenship League, Chicago.

Joshua Levering, Hugh Johnston, both of Baltimore, Md.

Send for further particulars, about November 20 or later, to either of the undersigned, all of Washington, D. C.

WILBUR F. CRAFTS,
210 Delaware Ave., N. E.
FREDERICK D. POWER,
1107 Wallach Place.
(MRS.) CLINTON SMITH,
720 19th St.
Committee of Arrangements.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.

Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

To California.

Attention is called to the excellent service of the North-Western Line to California and the favorable rates which have been made for single and round trip tickets for this season's travel. Best accommodations in first-class or tourist sleeping cars, which run through every day in the year. Personally conducted tourist car parties every week to California and Oregon. Choice of a large number of different routes without extra charge.

Particulars cheerfully given upon application to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y or connecting lines.

A New Anti-Canteen Petition.

As it seems unlikely that the President will use his authority to close the regimental saloons, alias "canteens," and as in any case the Ellis bill, favorably reported and pending, will be needed to make such closing permanent and to close the "canteens in soldiers' homes" and the bar in the immigrant station at New York, all the anti-canteen sentiment should now be turned on Congress, and especially on congressmen and senators while they are at home among their constituents, by whom they should be visited, in delegations so far as possible, individually if nothing better can be arranged, to present petitions and ask their active coöperation to pass the Ellis bill early in the coming short session which lasts only from December to March 4. The following petition head is suggested:

To the United States Senate: [Send duplicate to the House:]

"The undersigned earnestly petition you to pass the Ellis bill to forbid liquor selling in 'canteens' of the army and navy and of soldiers' homes, and in immigrant stations and government buildings."

THE London Temperance Hospital, now one of the best equipped in London, may be said to have quite passed the experimental stage of its existence. It has been not only an acknowledged success in itself in the treatment of the diseases common to hospital practice, without recourse to alcohol, but it has by its influence undoubtedly lessened very considerably the use of alcohol in other hospitals. As stated in its last annual report, the hospital was founded in 1873 for the treatment of medical and surgical cases without the use of alcohol as ordinarily prescribed. It was, however, provided that the medical staff should be at liberty to administer alcohol when they deemed this to be needful. During the twenty-four years of the hospital's existence there have been but twenty-five such cases in a total of 13,984 in-patients.—*Aaron M. Powell in The National Advocate*

For the World's Temperance Sunday, November 27, 1898.

"Questions and Notes on the Sunday-school Temperance Lesson" are unique, taking, "have the right ring," and impress truth. Commended by eminent workers. Forty cents per 100 postpaid. Special rates on large orders by express. Samples free. Connecticut Temperance Union, Rockville, Ct.

THE LARKIN SOAPS

THE LARKIN PLAN saves you half the regular prices, half the cost. You pay but the usual retail value of the soaps after thirty days' trial and all middlemen's profits are yours in a premium, itself of equal value.

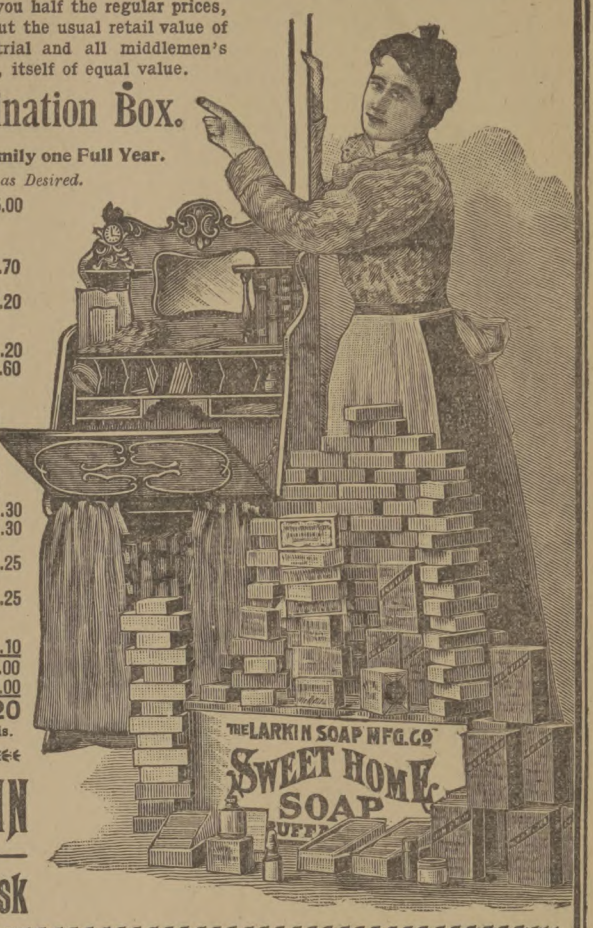
Our Great Combination Box.

Enough to last an Average Family one Full Year.

This List of Contents Changed as Desired.

100 Bars "Sweet Home" Soap. For all laundry and household purposes it has no superior. Large Bars.	$5.00
10 Bars White Woollen Soap. A perfect soap for flannels.	.70
12 Pkgs. Boraxine Soap Powder. Full lbs. An unequalled laundry luxury.	1.20
4 Bars Honor Bright Scouring Soap	.20
1-4 Doz. Modjeska Complexion Soap. Perfume exquisite. A matchless beautifier.	.60
1-4 Doz. Old English Castile Soap	.30
1-4 Doz. Creme Oatmeal Toilet Soap	.25
1-4 Doz. Elite Glycerine Toilet Soap	.25
1-4 Doz. Larkin's Tar Soap. Unequalled for washing the hair.	.30
1-4 Doz. Sulphur Soap	.30
1 Bottle, 1 oz., Modjeska Perfume. Delicate, refined, popular, lasting.	.30
1 Jar, 2 ozs., Modjeska Cold Cream. Soothing. Cures chapped hands.	.25
1 Bottle Modjeska Tooth Powder. Preserves the teeth, hardens the gums, sweetens the breath.	.25
1 Stick Witch Hazel Shaving Soap	.10
The Contents, Bought at Retail, Cost	$10.00
The Premium, Worth at Retail	10.00
All for $10.	**$20**

You get the Premium you select, gratis.



THE LARKIN PLAN GIVES You the Beautiful Desk

The Whole Family supplied with Laundry and Toilet Soaps for a year at Half Price. Sent Subject to Approval and Payment after Thirty Days' Trial.

THE "CHAUTAUQUA" DESK. Solid Oak throughout. Hand-rubbed finish. Very handsome carvings. Beveled Plate Mirror. Desk is 5 feet high, 2½ feet wide, writing bed 24 inches deep. Drop leaf closes and locks. Brass curtain rod.

It is wise Economy to use Good Soap. Our Soaps are sold entirely on their merits, with our guarantee of purity. **Thousands of Families Use Them,** and have for many years, in every locality, many in your vicinity. Ask us for your neighbors' testimonials.

AFTER 30 DAYS' TRIAL, if the purchaser finds all the Soaps, etc., of excellent quality and the premium entirely satisfactory and as represented, remit $10; if not, notify us goods are subject to our order. We make no charge for what you have used.

If you remit in advance, you will receive in addition a nice present for the lady of the house, and shipment day after order is received. Money refunded promptly if the BOX or PREMIUM does not prove all expected. Safe delivery guaranteed. The transaction is not complete until you are satisfied.

☞Many youths and maidens easily earn a "Chautauqua" Desk or other premium free, by dividing the contents of a Combination Box among a few neighbors who readily pay the listed retail prices. This provides the $10.00 needful to pay our bill, and gives the young folks the premium as "a middleman's profit." The wide success of this plan confirms all our claims.

Booklet Handsomely Illustrating Twenty Premiums sent on Request.

THE LARKIN SOAP MFG. CO., Larkin St., Buffalo, N. Y.

See Notes Below. Established 1875. Capital, $500,000.

NOTE.—*The Independent*, New York, says: The Larkin Soap Mfg. Co. make our readers a wonderful offer. Not only do they give you a box of excellent laundry soap and toilet articles of great value, but they also give each purchaser a valuable premium, and we personally know they carry out what they promise.

NOTE.—From *Northwestern Christian Advocate*, Chicago: For the Soaps manufactured by the Larkin Soap Mfg. Co. we have heard many expressions of satisfaction and commendation. Knowing what we do we recommend the Company with confidence.

"The quickening mother-heart of the world needs demonstration, not theories of child-culture."



Such demonstration is given in the pages of

A GREAT MOTHER

The biography of Madam WILLARD written by her daughter, Miss Frances E. Willard, and her kinswoman, Mrs. Minerva B. Norton

No work of such value to mothers has appeared for years. It is both an incentive towards and an example of successful motherhood. White-ribbon mothers, especially, need to learn its open secret.

Handsomely Bound. Elegantly Illustrated.

PRICE $1.50.

W. T. P. A. The Temple... CHICAGO

A NEW EDITION OF

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life

BY HANNAH WHITALL SMITH

Bound in cloth, artistically decorated in two colors.

PRICE, - - 30 CENTS.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, The Temple, CHICAGO.....

Entire Wheat.

Although, strictly speaking, bread is *not* the "staff of life," it is one of the most important, if not the chiefest article of man's diet. No table is complete without bread in some form, and it is the pride of every housekeeper to have her loaves, her rolls or her biscuit made from the best and the *whitest* of flour.

The best flour is decidedly essential, but the best flour is not the whitest, notwithstanding the popular idea and prejudice in its favor. Color is sentiment only, which the present generation have been taught to encourage, and long habit has so strengthened this notion that the greatest genius has been called into requisition to cater to the public appetency until almost everything possessing the more vital food properties has been taken from the flour in order to give it the white appearance so longed for.

If, however, bread is to hold its aforesaid relation to the human race as a "prop," it *must* contain all the elements which feed the life-giving forces of the human body, and these elements are never found in the white, starchy flour which has been robbed of all the strength-supporting and blood-purifying ingredients. The vital elements of the wheat kernel are never white in color, and will not make white flour under any circumstances. When the mind has once been directed into this channel of thought, and the hygienic principles of the wheat kernel fully understood, the current of universal opinion will be changed, and the demand for white flour cease. Baron von Liebig predicted that this excessive starch flour eating would result in disaster to the race, the truth of which is now being plainly seen in many directions in the changes of the types of disease, from strong to weak, in the almost universal exhaustion of the nerve force (which never before in history was so taxed as by the American people), in the great prevalence of nervous diseases, and the sudden breaking down of persons apparently in the full tide of health and vigor. They find it hard to fight the battle of life on only about twenty-five per cent of nerve food.

According to modern chemistry, fifteen or more of the elements found in the human system are also found in a wheat kernel, and in about the same proportion; and these varying elements are not distributed alike throughout the kernel, but are respectively located in different parts of it; the white starchy portion being in the center, while the vital and also darker elements are between this white center and the thin outer husk; these vital elements, those which specially feed the nerve structure, brain, etc., are never white in color, but are always much darker than the interior, and will not make white flour under any conditions. The white color is effected by depriving the flour of the gluten of wheat, and thereby robbing it of most of the nutritious and blood-making qualities.

Flour of the entire wheat contains all the nutrient properties of wheat, and is not an impoverished food. It is best adapted for digestion and assimilation because of its even fineness. Every perfect grain of wheat is a marvel of perfection in its construction. The outer husk has several layers of ligneous tissue, very hard in texture, which covers the farinaceous portion, and which, when ground in our modern mills, is reduced to what is known as bran. The inner portion of the envelope contains an active principle known as cerealin, which is rich in fat and salts. In the ordinary milling, this portion finds its place with the coarser residuum in the sifting processes. It is claimed by the best authorities on health foods, that the product of the entire wheat contains every constituent for building up the healthy man with perfect completeness of bone, muscle, brain and nerve.

If, therefore, you value your health and that of your children, always buy your flour with the fullest possible knowledge of its value for what you want of it—*i. e.*, FOOD. The real question to be considered is, Which has the most and highest nutritive value, and will make the most pounds of bread, and not which is the whitest or lowest in price?—*Exchange.*

Publisher's Notes.

The Frances Townsley Calendar for 1899 will be ready early in November. It is composed of a sentiment for each day in the coming year, the material being garnered by the request of friends from Rev. Miss Townsley's sermons, lectures, and addresses, with a few entire poems of the author published in such standard publications as *The Youth's Companion*, the New York *Independent*, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Baptist *Standard*, etc. Miss Townsley is a National evangelist of the W. C. T. U. and at present is pastor of the Baptist church, of Vassar, Mich. The calendar is gotten up on neat paper with clear type, arranged for daily use, and the proceeds are to be devoted to Christian and reform work. There are many suggestions to young men and maidens; some to the aged; and not a few have felt that the preparation of this souvenir might be a means of real good to those who shall own a copy. It is expressly suitable as a Christmas gift. For terms address

REV. FRANCES E. TOWNSLEY,
Vassar, Mich.

The Bible Reading for December considers the question of "Woman's Right to Prophesy," and is written by the Rev. Edith Hill-Booker, one of our National evangelists. The subject is discussed under five heads, viz.: 1. The fundamental idea of prophecy; 2. Woman's right foretold; 3. Her right exercised; 4. Examples; 5. Apparent prohibitions; and concludes with the significant passage from Psalms 68: 11 (R. V.): "The Lord giveth the word, the women that publish the tidings are a great host."

Price, single copies per year, $.12. Ten copies per year to one address, $1.

In the Responsive Readings for the month of December Mrs. Isabel Wing Lake talks about rescue work. She tells how it came to be a part of W. C. T. U. effort, and briefly outlines the history of the department. She suggests practical methods of work for local unions, emphasizing particularly its preventive features.

Price, single copies per year, $.10. Thirteen copies per year to one address, $1.

Our friends who order small amounts of literature, promising to remit by return mail, often stating they do not know the price, etc., can not understand the annoyance of carrying these small memorandum accounts or they would be more prompt in remitting.

TO HAVE HEALTH AND HAPPINESS
Use "Garland" Stoves and Ranges.

The Home.

No Rest for the Mother.

There has been a good deal written about mothers—their goodness, their patience and their influence. Perhaps it would be a good plan to write a few lines about how to keep the mothers longer out of heaven and longer in the home. To the ordinary mothers—no, there are no ordinary mothers, they are all extraordinary in their particular homes—holidays come rarely. Mary has a party and mother makes a cake. Tom goes fishing and she puts up a lunch. Even the husband takes a day off, but the kitchen fire is kept burning. It is the mother who "stays by the stuff," and in hot weather she is much like Casabianca on the burning deck—no one comes to the rescue.

Now, young people, you love your mothers. You are only thoughtless. You have so long lived in the light of a mother's smile that you have not thought it could grow dim and flicker and go out forever for you. She has made every one so comfortable so many years with the ministrations of her deft hands, that apparently there has been no need of any outside help.

Let us take a look at those hands! The wedding ring is worn thin; it slips about on her finger. I think the finger must have been quite white and soft when it was first put on. What makes those joints so large, so out of proportion to the fingers? They came so gradually, not in a day, but after many whole days, in fact whole years of hard labor. She did not think about her hands, or try to save them, or feel sad about their looks. It was always her husband's, or Mary's, or Tom's comfort she was thinking about. It seems to me, as she turns to go out of the room, that she is round-shouldered and bends over. I think when she was a bride she was tall and straight. I wonder what would happen if you young people should all look at your mothers with seeing eyes as we have looked at the mother of Mary and Tom. If you rub them a little with the oil of love and unselfishness, perhaps you will even see more than I have suggested.

See that your mother takes a needed rest before she is called to her long, last one. It may add years to her life. Try if the combined efforts of the family in some little sacrifice will not put it in her power to go away on a visit for a month. If you can't work, it will be a good time for you to learn. If you miss her a good deal, you will begin to appreciate a very little what her work for you has been. It will be better to give her up a short time now, than to lose her forever for lack of a little vacation.

More "Backbone."

THE story is told of "Long John" Wentworth that when he went into a Chicago prayer-meeting during the war he prayed that God should give President Lincoln more "backbone." Such a petition to-day voices the need of the age in relation to the drink canteen in the army. President Lincoln showed that he had "backbone" when he penned the proclamation of emancipation. Oh, for a proclamation of emancipation from the drink canteen.—*The National Advocate.*

PILES

"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man."
C. H. KEITZ, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 312

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

DR. WORST'S NEW SCIENTIFIC
CATARRH INHALER.
With Medicine
For one year mailed
FREE!
To all Readers of the UNION SIGNAL.



Cures Catarrh, Asthma, Hay Fever, Colds, Pains and Roaring in the Head, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Headache, Partial Deafness and all diseases of the Air Passages by inhalation.

SPECIAL OFFER.

For a short time I will mail to any reader, naming this paper, one of my new Scientific Catarrh Inhalers with medicine for one year, on three days' trial free.
If it gives satisfaction, send me $1.00, if not, return it. Address,
Dr. E. J. Worst, Dept. 5, Ashland, O.

HISTORY OF THE
WORLD'S
COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION
A book of 350 pages, 12x21 inches in size, printed on the finest quality of book paper, and containing more than 300 illustrations by the official photographer—pictures of all the buildings and of all the prominent officials, both men and women. Only 300 copies left. Original price $15.00 Now offered for $7.50. Bound in half leather.
AGENTS WANTED
both man and woman, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address
DIBBLEE & MANIERRE
WOMAN'S TEMPLE, CHICAGO



FREE PRIZES!
For a few hours work introducing our Flavoring Powders among your friends. Everyone recognizes at once their superiority to liquids—they contain no alcohol—are fine fruit and flower essences and give such delicate and rich flavors, that once used always used and you have gained a permanent customer. One box goes twice as far as one bottle of the liquid flavorings. One to ten flavors sold at most every house. WE TAKE BACK GOODS THAT YOU CAN. NOT SELL. Write for further particulars and Premium Catalogue of hundreds of useful articles which we are giving away every day. Addr. W. H. BAIRD & CO.,
ONE OF OUR GIFTS.
18 TELEPHONE BUILDING, E. E., PITTSBURG, PA.

READ
FREE TO WOMEN



I suffered for 10 years with uterine troubles, painful periods, leucorrhœa, displacement & other irregularities, and finally found while traveling in Europe the original & genuine simple, safe home treatment, that cured me without the aid of medical attendance. This is natures own remedy for women. It costs nothing to convince yourself of its merits for I send it free with full instructions to suffering women.
MRS. E.H. PAINTER, 126, 33rd St., Chicago

CANCER

The following and many other reliable persons testify that I thoroughly cure Cancer without the knife. Hon. E. W. Jackson, President Board of Education, Lima, Ohio, was cured seven years ago of lip Cancer. Prof. H. McDiarmid, Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio, cured seven years ago of face Cancer. Had undergone several operations before with knife. Address, Dr. C. Weber, 121 W. 9th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, for further particulars and free book.

LADIES! MAKE $100 A MONTH.
easily representing me. Many make more. A great opportunity. Send 2c. stamp for particulars.
Mrs. Gervaisea Graham, 1250 Michigan Ave., Chicago

Our Book **GLAD TIDINGS TO MOTHERS**
FREE. It tells how to avoid the ills of pregnancy and make childbirth safe and easy.
DR. J. H. DYE MED. INST., BUFFALO, N. Y.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

HOLIDAY GOODS.



Calendars for 1899.

Our stock of Calendars are all of the latest design, and will be found of the *high art* order. Some printed in full color, some in monotint, tied with silk cord or ribbon and with appropriate selections for the year.

Turn-Over Calendars of Four Leaves, 10 cents each.

The Pansy **The Little Folks**

Turn-Over Calendars of Six Leaves, 15 cents each.

The Nasturtium **Round the World**

Turn-Over Calendars of Twelve Leaves, 15 cents each.

Thou Art, O God **Daily Strength**
Bright Beams

Drop Leaf Calendars of Six Leaves, 15 cents each.

Silver Cords **Divine Thoughts**
Gems of Thoughts

The Fireside Calendar . . . . 30 cents
Six turn-over leaves with rural scenes in monotint.

Drop Leaf Calendars, boxed, 25 cents each.

My Calendar — Four leaves.
The Golden Way — Three leaves.
Fan Calendar — Children Design.

Turn-Over Calendars, silver chain, boxed, 25 cents each.

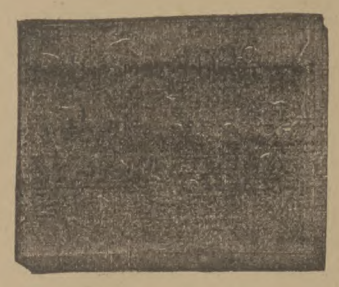
Pearls of Thoughts — Four leaves.
I Will Fear No Evil — Twelve leaves.
I Shall Be Satisfied — Twelve leaves.
A Life Song — Twelve leaves.

Three Gems, boxed, at 35 cents each.

Fan Calendar — Rich in color, six leaves.
Sweet Childhood — Beautiful in design, three drop leaves.
Sweet Fairy — Butterfly shape, 12 x 9 inches.

At 50 cents each, boxed.

The Peace of God **Love's Calendar** — Four drop leaves, exquisite in design.
Faith, Hope and Charity — A gem, twelve drop leaves.
Sweet Violets — Six turn-over leaves, embossed in gold.



Christmas Cards.

A most complete and attractive line of Autographic Christmas Cards, beautifully lithographed in color and monotint, landscapes, figured pieces and embossed cards, packed in handsome boxes with envelopes to fit the cards.

Holly Berries **Home Pets**
8 folding cards in box, 40 cents per box; single cards, 6 cents each.

Ploughland
Rosebuds **Purple Violets**
Pansies **In Gay Attire**
Stray Blossoms **Xmas Robins**
Ballard Concert **Sprig o' Heather**
On Mountain Heights
10 single and folding cards in box, 40 cents per box; single cards 5 cents each.

Dainty Ware **Christmas Robins**
Primroses **Two Little Maids**
Wild Roses **Golden Ivy**
Carnations **Marguerites**
10 folding cards in box, 60 cents per box; single cards 8 cents each.

Early Day **Leafy Dells**
For Thoughts
10 folding cards in box, 70 cents per box; single cards, 10 cents each.

An assortment of higher priced cards at 12 and 15 cents each; also packages of 6 assorted cards, 25 cents per package.

Sunday School Cards.

Package of 100 cards, 15 and 20 cents per package.
Package of 50 larger cards, 20 centsp er package.

Our Father Cards
The Lord's Prayer on 6 cards. 5 cents a package

Praise and Thanksgiving
The Ten Commandments
The Twenty-Third Psalm
Size, 3½ x 4; package of 10 cards, 20 cents.

The Ten Commandments
The Twenty-Third Psalm
Size, 6½x4½; package of 10 cards, 25 cents.

The Books of the Bible
Size, 6½ x 5; package of 10 cards, 30 cents.

Reward of Merit Cards.

The Lord's Prayer **The Beatitudes** **Ten Commandments**
Illuminated texts on heavy board with beveled edges; sizes, 7½x5¼; single cards 8 cents; Package of 10 cards, 75 cents.



Gift Books.

Below we give a few of our books suitable for Xmas Gifts.

Glimpses of Fifty Years . . Price, $2.25
A Great Mother 1.50
Nineteen Beautiful Years 60
Nineteen Beautiful Years 20
New Edition, paper.
Brilliants, Frances E. Willard . . 60
Cloth.
Shepherd Psalm 1.25
Northfield Year Book 1.25
Gift of Love 1.00
Gift of Peace 1.00
Something to Remember 60
Christian's Secret 75
Christian's Secret 30
The Shepherd Psalm 30
Beautifully bound in cloth.
Christian Living 30
Beautifully bound in cloth.
Daily Light on the Daily Path . . 40
Bound in decorated cloth.

The Present Tense of the Blessed Life . . . . . Price, $ 30
Beautifully bound in cloth.
The Future Tense of the Blessed Life 30
Beautifully bound in cloth.
Beautiful Joe 30
Cloth.

The Quiet Hour Series.
Bound in Ivory colored buckram.
A Life for a Life 25
Peace, Perfect Peace 25
Money 25
Thoughts for God's Stewards.
Jesus Himself 25
Love Made Perfect 25
The Ivory Palaces of the King . . 25

Jessica Series.
Illustrated—decorated cloth.
Jessica's First Prayer 35
Christie's Old Organ 35
Nobody Loves Me 35
Whiter Than Snow 35

The Renaissance Booklets.
Charming stories.
Comfort Pease 30
A Day's Time Table 30
Wastrel Redeemed 30
My Little Boy Blue 30

SEND STAMP FOR COMPLETE CATALOGUE.



Christmas Booklets.

Handsome Covers.
Beautiful Illustrations.
Appropriate Selections.

5 Cents Each, or 50 cents a doz.

Strong Consolation
Watchwords **Thoughts of Peace**
Love **Favorite Texts**
Gleanings **The Master's Voice**
Hid Treasure **The Seed Basket**
Better **Thy Pilgrim Path**
The Almighty Giver

10 Cents Each, or $1.00 a doz.

Looking Unto Jesus
Our Daily Bread **Mementoes**
Thy Kingdom Come **Heart Cheer**
Our Father **Gems Divine**
Thy will be Done **Olive Branches**
Thine is the Glory **Golden Threads**
Hallowed be Thy Name
Specially adapted for Sunday Schools, printed in full color and containing a text for every day in the month.

10 Cents Each.
Finely illustrated in color, shaped edges, tied with silk cord or ribbon.

Sunward Glances
A Happy Day **A Day Dream**
Joyous Yule **Abide With Me**
Xmas Greetings **The Perfect Day**
Xmas Morning Wishes

15 Cents Each.
By Charlotte Murray, Frances Ridley Havergal, and other well known authors, richly illustrated in color, shaped edges, tied with silk cord or ribbon.

An Old Time Wish
Golden Records **Forget Me Not**
Afterward **At Dawn of Day**
Trusting Thee **Sweet Childhood**
Joy's Argosy **Christmas Gladness**
First Flowers **Another Christmas**
Just **God Knoweth How**
Gifts **Thy Pilgrim Way**
Otherwhere **Unanswered Yet**
Rays of Sunlight

Daily Food
A dainty little book of texts especially adapted for Sunday School classes, bound in cloth, 15 cents.

20 Cents Each.
Handsomely illustrated in color and gold, shaped edges, tied with silk ribbon or cord.

Recompense **At Evening Time**
Dependence **His Loving Kindness**
Living Music **Christmas Jewels**

25 Cents Each.
Embossed covers, rich in design and finish, tied with silk cord or ribbon.

Again and Not Again
Angelus **Unsearchable Riches**
Love Only **Lead, Kindly Light**
A Benediction **Christmas Chimes**
Xmas Message **Golden Memories**
Christmas Story **The Lord's Prayer**
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing
Boxed, 35 cents.

THE WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

THE TEMPLE, CHICAGO.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 45. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, November 24, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

CONVENTION NEWS:
To White-Ribboners Everywhere—Memorial Convention Life Membership—The Stockholders' Meeting—Mrs. Stevens Elected President—Clara Parrish Honored—The Temple Resolutions—Notes 1-2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Conflict. By Julia Moody Klinck 3
An Open Secret. By Julia Neeley-Finch 3
The Iron Man. By Mary H. Hull 3
The Question of Life and Death to Nations. By Wilbur F. Crafts 4
A Parable. By Eltweed Pomeroy 4
Willard Hall Echoes 4
CORRESPONDENCE:
Editorial Correspondence From the Convention 5
Two Purity Evangelists on the Home Stretch 5
The Texas Congress of Mothers 5
New Wine 6
The Defect in American Patriotism 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, The Flag of Stars 7
A Sure Enough Band of Mercy Meeting. By Aunt Emma 7
Patty's Morning-Glories. By Frances Bennett Callaway 7
A Small Boy's Scheme 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
New Islands and New Problems 8
The Jews and Prophecy 8
Memorial Service at the Convention 9
Good Leadership 9
"Seeing to Things" 9
Faith 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Y's at Work 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Tasmania—In Remembrance of Miss Willard—The Plebiscite Campaign in British Columbia 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Pennsylvania — Texas—Florida—Louisiana — Kansas—Maine—Maryland 11-14
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 15
SIGNAL NOTES 16

To White-Ribboners Everywhere.

ON Monday, November 14, at the National Convention in St. Paul, Minn., the report of the Temple was received through the president of its board, Mrs. Matilda B. Carse. Following that was a discussion in regard to continuing it as an affiliated interest, which lasted from two o'clock until eight P. M., the particulars of which will appear in the Convention number of THE UNION SIGNAL, December 1. All that we wish to say now is, that after the fullest and freest expression of facts, opinions and appeals from those who were for and those who were against dropping the Temple, a vote was taken by the yeas and nays, and each woman as her name was called stood and answered "yes" or "no" according to her convictions. The result was 285 against continuing it as an affiliated interest and 71 for continuing it. The afternoon of the following day was given largely to a resolution offered by Mrs. Dunham, of Iowa, pledging the National to help pay off the $300,000 Temple Trust Bonds issued by Mrs. Carse. Full and free discussion was again accorded to all, and the vote stood 267 against to 76 for. These votes, after every phase of the financial condition of the Temple and the legal and moral status of the National union toward the enterprise had been presented, settled the question of our relation to the Temple once for all.

The resolutions which brought these questions before the Convention are to be found on page 2 of this issue. We believe that every white-ribboner will cheerfully accept the result given by these large majority votes, and we ask each and every one of them to read carefully the report of the whole question as it will appear in the Convention record, and if fuller information is then desired it can be obtained by addressing the National Headquarters. It was Mrs. Carse's announced intention to use her column in this issue in saying farewell to the women to whom she has so long spoken through this medium, but as plans and appeals for the Temple could not now be promulgated in the National organ, she declined to make any communication whatever.

We wish at this early moment to emphasize the action of the Convention in making February 17 (Miss Willard's "heavenly birthday") a memorial day throughout the unions. At the meetings held upon that date it is expected that her life, her works, her principles, her character, will be reviewed and thus her influence be kept alive in the hearts of the people and transmitted to coming generations. It is also provided that each union is invited to send to the National treasury upon that day, two dollars as a voluntary gift to what is to be known as the Frances E. Willard Memorial Fund, the same to be used for the extension and perpetuation of the work to which she consecrated her great life. When our ten thousand unions realize what this means, that evangelists, organizers and superintendents could then reach weak points and new fields that are now appealing for aid, they will also realize that by this simple method they can build a fitting monument to our great departed leader. To double our membership, to strengthen and solidify the organization built by her upon the great fundamental principles of total abstinence, prohibition and purity would indeed be a fitting memorial to her. That this will be done is argued by the Crusade spirit that burned during the Convention, and by the spirit of charity and Christian forbearance manifested throughout the most trying moments of all our deliberations. We can truly say that notwithstanding the grave issues that were before us, and the great sorrow which has come to us in the loss of our beloved leader, yet our hearts are fixed, our aims are one, our hopes are high, and we count every white-ribboner as one in love and one in purpose.

Yours to serve,

LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS, *Pres.*

SUSANNA M. D. FRY, *Cor. Sec.*

Memorial Convention Life Membership.

THE National Convention just closed was a significant and a memorable one of which we will have more to say later on. There is every evidence to believe that the future of our organization will be as greatly blessed of God as has been the past, and that its next decade will be marked by a grand increase of membership as well as by a strengthening of the principles for which the society came into being. The members seem to have received at this memorial Convention a baptism of the Crusade spirit and they have gone forth with renewed faith and courage along all lines. We believe it will prove to be no injury that the National W. C. T. U. felt obliged, after eleven years of heroic struggle, to discontinue the Temple as an affiliated interest. A marked feature of the Convention was inaugurated by Miss Anna Gordon when she spoke feelingly of Mother Thompson, of Hillsboro, O., and made her a life member of the National W. C. T. U., at this its Crusade anniversary. She was quickly followed by Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, who made Mother Stewart, of Springfield, O., a life member. Mrs. Hoffman did the same for Mother Wallace, and others followed in quick succession until there are now fifty-one. The father and mother of Miss Willard were made memorial members. It is believed that many more will be named by their friends. The thought is that all who come into life membership by the payment of twenty-five dollars at any time during this the twenty-fifth year of the organization, shall be called Memorial Convention Life Members, and we believe that a silver offering for five hundred life members may thus come in to furnish the sinews of our peaceful war.

The Stockholders' Meeting.

THE adjourned meeting of the stockholders of the W. T. P. A. was held November 18, at the Temple. A large number of stockholders from the East stopped over en route from the Convention, and the representation was larger than usual. Mrs. Carse declined to allow her name to be considered as director, and the vote for the board of directors resulted as follows: Mesdames Hannah J. Bailey, L. M. N. Stevens, Clara C. Hoffman, L. A. Hagans, Marion H. Dunham, L. S. Rounds, Evalyn Graham, Gage Cutter, Lucie B. Tyng, Helen M. Barker and Miss Anna Gordon. Mrs. Carse was presented with beautiful flowers in appreciation of her faithful work for the association.

In the afternoon the directors held a meeting at which the following officers were elected: President, Hannah J. Bailey; secretary, Helen M. Barker; assistant secretary, L. S. Rounds; treasurer, L. A. Hagans. Caroline F. Grow was re-elected business manager; Clara C. Chapin, managing editor of THE UNION SIGNAL; Carrie T. Jewett, associate editor; Lady Henry Somerset, corresponding editor; Mrs. Fry, Mrs. Stevenson and Mrs. Isabella Parks, contributing editors. Miss Ruby Gilbert was re-elected bookkeeper and cashier. The reports of president, business manager and editors were very encouraging.

Convention News.

Mrs. Stevens Elected President.

A By-law Amended and Miss Anna Gordon Named as Vice President at Large.

FOR the second time in its history the National W. C. T. U. has been called upon to elect a new president, and one of the saddest hours of the twenty-fifth annual Convention was that named for the election of officers.

Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens received 317 of the 356 votes cast on the informal ballot. The secretary was instructed to cast the ballot and Mrs. Stevens was declared elected. She was deeply affected by the vote, and in acknowledging the honor conferred upon her, said:

I know it was hard for you to write the name of any other on your ballots than the name you have written for nineteen years—your joy, your love, your hope, your inspiration in the work. How much harder it is for me to stand here and try to accept her place! For twenty-four years I worked with Miss Willard and never dreamed she would go and leave me to act. When she went I did not know how to go on. I don't know what to say or how to thank you, but did I not believe she still lives I couldn't stand beside that empty chair. Let us not say her mantle has fallen on me, but on all of us. Let us strive above all things else to extend the work to which she consecrated her life. I shall try to serve you in the name of our Lord.

A by-law having provided that state presidents only should be eligible to the office of vice-president-at-large, Mrs. Stevens, in conformity with Miss Willard's expressed desire, asked that it be amended so that she could appoint Anna A. Gordon to the office named. The amendment was immediately passed and Miss Gordon's appointment unanimously ratified by the Convention.

Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson having resigned as corresponding secretary, Mrs. S. M. D. Fry, of Minnesota, managing editor of THE UNION SIGNAL for the past three years, was elected to that office. The remaining members of the board of National officers were all re-elected: Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, of Missouri, recording secretary; Mrs. Frances Beauchamp, of Kentucky, assistant recording secretary, and Mrs. Helen M. Barker, of Illinois, treasurer.

Clara Parrish Honored.

GENERAL satisfaction will be expressed by the Y's of this country over the appointment by the National executive committee of Miss Clara Parrish, of Paris, Ill., at present a round-the-world missionary, to be general secretary of the Y Branch for the National W. C. T. U. Miss Parrish has greatly endeared herself to the young women of the world who claim her as peculiarly their own, and the effective work she has done in Japan during the past two years is evidence of her fitness for the high position to which she has now been called. She is at present in Burmah, India, but will return to America in the course of a few months.

Mrs. Ella A. Boole, who was elected last year to succeed Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, as National Y secretary, was unexpectedly called to the presidency of New York state by the death of Mary Towne Burt. The extensive interests of that state, therefore, have first claim upon her time and abilities, but she will remain acting secretary of the Y's until such time as Miss Parrish can return and relieve her.

The Temple Resolutions.

THE resolution offered by Mrs. Hoffman which resulted in dropping the Temple by the Convention was as follows:

Resolved, That in view of the fuller light regarding financial conditions and limitations of the Temple enterprise, we recommend that the Temple be discontinued as an affiliated interest of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

The yeas and nays were called, and it was adopted by a vote of 285 to 71. A rising vote was taken the following day on Mrs. Dunham's resolution, which read thus:

Resolved, That in view of the hearty indorsement given by the National Convention in Boston in 1891 to the Temple Trust Bonds, that indorsement having decided many to purchase the bonds, and that the moral obligations thus incurred by the National union toward the bondholders has been acknowledged again and again, we hereby pledge our coöperation to the Board of Temple Trustees in the retirement of the Temple Trust Bonds.

The vote stood 267 against, 76 for. Another resolution offered by Mrs. Hoffman and passed without a dissenting voice was the following:

Resolved, That our sincere appreciation be extended to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the founder of the Temple, for the brave effort she has made to secure for the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union the building which she has always believed would be a source of a large revenue for the carrying on of the work, and that we are convinced that but for the untoward circumstances which it was impossible for any one to foresee, the status of the building would be very different to-day.

Notes.

THE flowers from Miss Willard's chair were sent to the St. Paul hospitals each night, as gifts of memory for her.

CORDIAL invitations for the next National Convention were received from Portland, Ore., Portland, Me., Los Angeles, Cal., and Seattle, Wash.

HEREAFTER the week following Easter will be observed by the National W. C. T. U. as a week of prayer for the preservation and better observance of the Sabbath.

ONE hundred and fifty new members were added to the W. C. T. U. during the Convention. Two new unions were organized in St. Paul and one L. T. L. arranged for.

NEW YORK state got the Y banner for the greatest increase in paid membership, 225; the bannerette for the greatest increase in per cent of membership went to Indiana, they having reported a gain of 200 per cent.

MRS. MABEL L. CONKLIN, general secretary of the White Cross movement, addressed a large audience of young men, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. of St. Paul, at the House of Hope church on Sunday afternoon.

THE present address of Mrs. Martha M. Allen, National superintendent of non-alcoholic medication, is 809 South Geddes street, Syracuse, N. Y., instead of Newark, N. Y. Local superintendents will please note this fact.

THE prizes for the Honor Roll—the memorial etching of Miss Willard—were given to Mrs. Mabel L. Conklin, Brooklyn, N. Y., and Mrs. Helen D. Harford, of Oregon, who secured the largest increase in membership, averaging about 1,000 each.

A LARGE crayon portrait of Miss Willard, which occupied a conspicuous place on the Convention platform, was presented to the National W. C. T. U. by Mrs. Ella A. Boole for the artist, Mrs. A. W. Stocking, of New York. Mrs. Stevens accepted it for the union.

OF the three banners offered by Miss Willard last year for the greatest increase in district, county and local unions, the first two went to Kansas, the sixth district of that state having added 300 to its roll, and Osborne county reported an increase of 250 per cent. The local union banner went to Harvey, Ill., for an increase of ninety-two members.

MISS ELIZABETH GREENWOOD, of New York city, superintendent of the department of evangelistic work, stated in her report that the work in the department has been unusually heavy during the past year, owing to the war. Throughout the country 50,000 Bibles and Testaments were distributed during the year among the volunteers and regulars of the army.

"PHYSICAL Development and the Temperance Reform" was the subject of a short and interesting address by Miss Mary A. Blood, principal of the Columbia School of Oratory, Chicago, on Y night. Miss Blood also had charge of the brief intermissions, or "breathing spells" of the various sessions of the Convention, when the tediousness of sitting was relieved by short physical culture exercises.

FORTY states were represented on the National executive committee at St. Paul, thirty-eight by their state presidents, which is the largest number of vice-presidents ever in attendance at a National Convention. The roll-call by the recording secretary showed one hundred and fifty-four ex-officio members present, which also is the largest number in attendance at any previous Convention. The total number of delegates reported by the committee on credentials was three hundred and seventy-one.

No less than fifty-one memorial Convention life members were added to our organization during Convention week. As the fee for such membership is twenty-five dollars, this means an addition of $1,275 to the treasury of the National W. C. T. U. to carry on white-ribbon work.

SATURDAY evening is always Y night at National Conventions, and the young women will be gratified to know that the National executive has decided to hold no more committee meetings on that evening in order that there may be undivided attention given to the exercises of the Y's.

ONE of the recommendations of the executive committee was that February 17, the date of Miss Willard's death, be made a memorial day by all the unions of the world, and that on each succeeding memorial day every union contribute the sum of two dollars to a fund to be known as the Frances E. Willard memorial fund, to be devoted to the furtherance of the work of the union in all its departments and branches. Such contributions will be entirely voluntary.

AT the annual convention of the New York State Woman Suffrage Association, held in Hudson, November 9 and 10, the following resolution of respect and sympathy was passed:

Resolved, That we express our heartfelt sorrow at the untimely passing away of Miss Frances E. Willard, a native of this state, whose last days were passed here, realizing that when her noble life closed, we lost not only a leader for morality, but one who was also an earnest advocate for woman suffrage.

We also wish to make loving mention of the death of Mrs. Mary T. Burt, and extend our sympathy to the great organization of New York women who lost in her a long tried and faithful president.

THE Children's Hour, on the closing evening of the Convention was a great success, hundreds of people being unable to gain admission to the building. The exercises were in charge of Mrs. Helen G. Rice, National superintendent of the L. T. L. work, and Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, of the Sunday-school department. The fine program rendered was arranged by Miss Anna Gordon, World's superintendent of the L. T. L. work, and was almost entirely made up of recitations, songs and quotations from Miss Willard's writings, and the tributes of loving friends to her memory.

ABOUT fifty delegates to the Convention who passed through Chicago on their way to their homes, made a pilgrimage to Rest Cottage and to Miss Willard's grave at Rose Hill on Friday, November 18. Two beautiful wreaths of leaves had been sent from Vermont, one from a tree planted by Miss Willard at the birthplace of Madam Willard, in Danville, the other from Wheelock, where Miss Willard's father was born, and were laid upon the grave by Mrs. Ida Read, state president of Vermont. Nearly all of the visitors carried flowers and brief informal exercises were held.

AMONG the addresses of welcome to the Convention was one by A. W. Guthridge, president of the Catholic Temperance Federation, who spoke in behalf of the Catholic temperance societies. He said:

I bring to you from the Catholic Temperance Union a message of love. We are interested in all that you do and we wish for a closer union. We have allied in Catholic total abstinence societies 7,000 persons, one-fifth of whom are in this city. The men welcome you and the women welcome you. The women are proud of your success and for the very good consequences to their homes on account of your crusade against the saloon. We believe that total abstinence alone is the cure for the intemperance and poverty evils. I have no desire to criticise our forefathers. I do not criticise anybody for their love of God, but to go on in the present way is extreme foolishness. We must have union. We ask a closer union with you.

Y CONFERENCES were held every day at one o'clock and were unusually helpful and suggestive. Twenty states were represented either by their secretaries or delegates. Plans of work for the coming year were outlined which, it is hoped, will add materially to the strength of the Y Branch. All the foreign missionary funds, with the exception of that set apart for Clara Parrish, were consolidated and Miss Lillian M. Herr, of Norwich, Conn., appointed custodian. It was recommended that a World's missionary meeting be held during the year when this fund will be disbursed according to the needs of the different countries. Two new Y unions were organized in St. Paul, and every college in the Twin Cities, St. Paul and Minneapolis, was visited by Y workers, as well as many of the high schools.

Contributed.

Conflict.

BY JULIA MOODY KLINCK.

BODY:
Soul, why wilt thou not at rest
Dwell content within my breast?
Love and wealth are at my feet,
Hope is strong and life is sweet.

SOUL:
Ask the bird on quivering wing
Prone unto the earth to cling;
Ask it not at heaven's gate
With its rapturous song to wait,
But to hush its yearning note
Alll unuttered in its throat!
When it thus content shall bide,
Then may I be satisfied.

BODY:
Soul, why for the future groan,
When the present is thine own?
Why leave all a kind world's weal
For a far-off, vague ideal?

SOUL:
Once within its life,—of snow
Weary doth the reindeer grow;—
Lifts his head and scents the sea;
Then, determined to be free,
Breaks all bonds and speeds away,
And no hand hath power to stay
His swift strides, until that he
Tastes at last the deep salt sea.
So with hind'ring things at strife
Yearn I for the better life.

BODY:
Soul, then must thou, soon or late,
Yield thee to thy future fate.
How—all earthly good denied—
Canst thou e'er be satisfied?

SOUL:
Hast thou not upon the lake
Seen the mirrored heavens break?
Tinted clouds and sparkling skies,
Or the nights' unnumbered eyes
Looking down to break the spell
Peace hath woven deep and well?

So, sometimes with wondrous light
Heaven breaketh on my sight.
'Tis the exile's glimpse of home!
There his best affections roam,
Where the heir's possessions lie
Gladly would he occupy.

So on quiv'ring wing I wait
Till afar at heaven's gate
Rings my song, triumphant, clear,
Which is all unuttered here.
So would I break ev'ry spell
Which the world weaves deep and well
Ev'ry bond of sin; and free
Taste a long eternity.

Body, thou shalt not for long
Clip my wings and hush my song.
Sometime shall I break away
From my prison house of clay,
And no more with sin at strife
Find the perfect endless life.

Minden, Neb.

An Open Secret.

BY JULIA NEELY-FINCH.

IT was a little brown-eyed woman, with a wealth of sunny hair thrust carelessly away from an open brow, who said, regarding me curiously: "I wish you would tell me something, and please don't think me impertinent for asking—how is it, that you, who have so little to make you so, seem always so content, while I, to whom the lines of life have fallen in such pleasant places, have such a bored—" and here she fell to preening her pretty draperies, as does a bird its plumage, glancing now and again at an oval mirror that swung just at a convenient angle—"and fretful look? Tell me, I pray you. Now, your hair is white and your face lined in many places with the sorrow that I know, dear,"—and now her soft, bejeweled hand stole gently into mine so seamed and worn, and a world of tenderness beamed on me from her sweet eyes, for I had known and loved her since she lay a tiny mass of pink flesh and long draperies in her mother's arms—"and yet," she continued, "in your eyes there is a look of placid content, and your lips are more given to smiling than are my own. Will you, or rather can you, tell me your secret?"

I held the little hand, so soft and white in my own, and looked into her young eyes, so tender, so true; and then I looked more closely at her face. I discovered two tiny vertical lines dividing the fair brow, and saw, too, that the corners of her mouth, instead of curving upward as they should, dropped, making an unbecoming line across her fair face. I will confess I was astonished; for the child had seemed so blest in my eyes, being the adored wife of a man of wealth and social position—that I did not really know of a single "crumpled rose leaf" of which she might complain; and I suppose I had just taken her happiness for granted.

"Tell you my secret, dearie? Have I a secret? Suppose I tell you a little bit of my life instead, how will that do?"

"Anything will do that will teach me a lesson, now, while I am young and *should* be so happy."

"Well! I'll tell you of a girl with wonderful will-power, inexhaustible ambition, and a firm resolve to gather the world into her two hands, to mould at her sweet will and pleasure. Sufficient unto herself was this girl, and never was her knee bent in prayer, nor did her lips ask advice of those older and wiser than herself. No, she believed that God had endowed her with brains that the world might be her slave; nor did she think even to thank that One who had endowed her with superb health, a sufficient amount of sense to appreciate, and who had placed her in an atmosphere of tenderest love and consideration; who had garnered His sunshine that it might fall on her pathway, and made her life all golden days and happy ways. No, firmly and proudly the girl went her way. She married to suit herself, and she lived after a pattern of her own short-sighted devising. Careless of the world, indifferent to friends, scoffing at the sweet interdependence of mutual forbearance, caring alone for that which contributed to self, and which glorified the same unworthy idol.

"Time went on. God had not forgotten His wayward one though she had forgotten Him. A little babe came to her. Did she look upon it as a beautiful link leading to the world above? No, 'twas only another tribute to self—my baby, not God's little one, to be reared in His loving fear. And so God saw this poor, misguided girl was not fit to be a mother, not worthy the charge of an immortal soul, and one day the little face grew pale and still, the soft eyes no more raised their white lids. Baby's body was there, fair and beautiful, but God's spark of immortality had returned to its great primal source.

"How did grief affect the poor, unfortunate girl of whom I am telling you? It made her heart a stone. Instead of smiling now, she laughed. Out into the world she rushed, to seek that happiness denied her at her own hearthstone. She became a giddy, silly-appearing creature of whom I dislike to think. Into the whirl of life she threw herself, and wealth and position all rendered tribute, that she might waste that most precious thing on earth—time.

"And still God loved her, and thought her worthy redemption. So, wealth fell away from her, and as a consequence, those friends who are but sunny-day friends, and the poor girl was left alone with a few plain, homely friends, at whom she had scarcely deigned to glance in the days of her prosperity. And was she softened now? No, she locked all her heart-burnings and heart-achings up in her breast, and went about with a cold, proud, even disdainful face. 'Let the world's scorn come,' little cared she. *Her* fortune lay in her own good strength and her ten capable fingers and the brain in her head. And I can imagine how sorry the good God was to still punish this wayward one, and how He grieved over her. But He loved her too well to lose her, and so one day she fell ill.

"Imagine it. In His mercy God had sent three other little human buds to bloom fragrantly on her unworthy bosom; and here they were clinging about her, their lips pale with hunger, their sweet, tender eyes beseeching 'mother' for food (for I must tell you, dear, this creature of her own undoing, had one redeeming trait, she was a devoted mother); and one, the tiniest of all, clung to her poor, parched breast, until it seemed her very blood must leave its wonted channels and serve the little clinging lips as nourishment.

"Oh, but that was a bitter time; but 'tis all past now, dearie, so don't spoil those sweet eyes of yours with unavailing tears. Unworthy as I was (for of course you know it is of myself I am telling you) God had His everlasting arms under me, babies and all, and help came, but not too soon for the good work to have been done. The proud spirit bent in humble prayer for aid and in thus praying, to have acknowledged its insufficiency into itself.

"My beautiful home had been taken from me, and I had sought shelter in an upstairs flat, there being beneath me wholesale stores. And now, you will believe with me, that the angel of deliverance waited near me with folded wings and ear inclined, that it might hear the first whisper of tender penitence, when I tell you how it was that help came to me. Despairing as I was, I dragged myself from my bed, and gathering my little ones about me, prayed aloud for help. Abandoning all my pride, my simulated coldness, my scorn of all that was soft and appealing, I bowed myself in the midst of those little innocent faces, pale for want of food, but full of trust that somehow 'mother' would make everything all right again, and aloud I called on the God of the fatherless for aid. I confessed myself unto Him as the great High Priest, and sweet, gentle tears streamed down my face as I prayed, and a spirit of trust that help would come, and speedily, overflowed my poor, broken heart. Nor was I surprised to hear a gentle tap at the door, nor to see two Sisters of Charity—blessed angels of comfort—enter. One a little, rosy-faced and placid creature, was spokeswoman.

"'We were visiting one of our sick, in the next room to this, and we heard your prayer. The walls are very thin, you know—('Thank God!' I whispered, I was too weak to do more) and so—give me the baby, dear, I'll hold him while you get back to bed. Oh, Sister Agatha! be sure and get'—but 'Sister Agatha' had gone scuttling down the bare corridor, her long, black mantle flying behind her like a dusky cloud, so fast did she walk.

"They fed me and my little ones until strength came back to me; they nourished my starved soul with tender counsel, as they did my perishing body with wholesome food; and the very happiest two weeks of my life was spent under their roof, a guest of charity. Nor did I scruple to accept humbly and prayerfully, what the Lord had sent. Nor have the dark days come back, and so, peace being in my heart, dear, it must needs shine out on my plain, old face. All is well with me and mine, and I am well content to wait the good pleasure of that God who befriended me in my darkest hour.

"There, dear, is my secret. Yours is too much ease of mind and body. Go out of yourself. Do for others a little part of what God has done for you. Give, not alone of your riches, but of yourself; of the bright, sweet glances of those tender eyes of yours; of cheery, kindly words. Do the little things that so many forget. The lower and humbler the one you benefit the greater will be the blessing to yourself. Each morning when you awake, think not, 'What can I do to be happy?' but, 'What can I do to make others happy?' And, believe me, dear, peace will nestle like a dove at your heart, and gentle content will smooth those wrinkles from that young brow, and lasting joy will upcurve the red petal of your mouth, and your mirror will tell you happy tales at every glance!"

Birmingham, Ala.

The Iron Man.

An Allegory.

BY MARY H. HULL.

AT the top of a stairway which led down into unknown and unseen abysses, I stood watching masses of ignorance and poverty roll like clouds over and against each other and at the sides of my footing concealing the bottom from view. Seething masses of heads and arms and legs protruded from these clouds and reached

to me with longing looks and pleading hands as I tried my utmost but could not reach them. On and on they kept passing by. I could sometimes almost touch their hands, but when I did and had to fail the agony was greater still.

I kept on trying and trying to pluck some one out of this condition and finally succeeded in landing one poor little mortal on my mortal shore, but oh, the wailing nakedness of the child as it lay at my feet without mother and father and the brothers and sisters who were determined to follow but could not! I turned my efforts toward the rescued one, but in attempting to take it somewhere my foot slipped and I fell down several steps and the child with me. I could not move but finally pushed it up quite a distance and called repeatedly for help, but no one answered.

At last the little one became wearied out with crying and fell asleep on this dangerous and slippery place, and for some strange reason I also slept while watching, and awoke to find myself further down the stairway, where only the thickest darkness was about me. I moved a little and stood upon a solid floor with walls each side close to me. I was in a kind of narrow passage way, and wondered if it was a grave, but away at the top there seemed to be a tiny line of light. One thing I was thankful for and that was that I was all alone and saw nobody suffering.

I could not find the stairway and wondered which way next. I found I could only go ahead for behind me the way seemed to close as fast as I pressed on. I could not rise for I had no means—no ropes, nor niches, nor stairs. I felt only smooth walls. At last it seemed that there was a slight up-grade to my floor and that the line of light at the top was growing a little wider. This gave me great courage and I almost ran. But I found that if I did that I seemed to get into a very tight place.

"O God," I cried, "lead me, for surely my power is helpless." I then remembered the Book said, "It is not in man that walketh to guide his steps," and I thought, God knows I have been very wise in my own conceits. I have thought I could help the poor and the suffering; I have not remembered there is no redeeming power in dust. I have labored foolishly. Jesus Christ preached deliverance and good news to the poor; the deaf heard and the lame walked and captivity was led captive, but "not by might nor by power," but 'twas "by my spirit." Spirit is the only power. If Christ be not risen within me, my faith is vain, my work is vain; which means, that if Christ *is* risen in me then nothing is in vain nor impossible. He is the Captain. He did not save by having this man and that spend millions of material dollars for the poor. He did not save by money, nor means, nor by any earthly power.

Then I saw the walls of my prison fall away and found I was abroad in daylight. My joy was unutterable, for it was peace. Many friends, (especially dear was the little one I had lost on the stairway) seemed to come to me and partake of that peace. Day by day I stood and fed my love and joy and life to people, when behold! I saw another sorrow, yet it was not sorrow, for I held my peace and place.

At the door of this dreadful pit I saw two of my older sisters and my great strong brother with them, endeavoring to save by might and power a suffering brother at work in the pit. He was chained there and with a pickax was made to dig and hew out this dreadful stairway leading downward into the bowels of the earth. They beckoned to him to come up and see them and be more cheerful. They sang beautiful hymns to him, piped great organ solos for him, and threw him food and clothing, but the man could not eat nor scarcely see, so tired was he of his work. Other brothers and sisters were chained to the same spot, and little children, too, who had no work, but all were starving and begging together. At last my sisters and the great strong man went down the steps to stay with our brother in his misery. I then remembered my experience, and went to save them from the mistake I had made, when lo! the horror that I saw before me is almost too dreadful to relate.

The man with the pickax had dealt my handsome brother such a blow that he lay stunned and helpless. Although he had money he had no muscle nor had he any weapon. He feebly beckoned to my sisters to help him out of this place, when the infuriated and wasted skeleton of a man, with eyes so hollow that a light shone from behind them, attacked my sisters also. Like iron and steel his whole body seemed to be riveted together, and he grew taller and mightier as he twirled and twirled around together on his ax handle which grew to be a mighty spear these women and this man. Round and round they whirled until I could not distinguish one from the other, and could only see this mighty and enraged laboring man, whose muscle from the time of Adam down to the present had taken on an iron strength. He flung them finally into a corner and then pulling from his emaciated breast, covered with only a thin bit of clothing, a great long knife, with it finished the work of death upon my loving and well meaning sisters and brother and then upon himself. My head grew dizzy at the sight and many times I felt I must take a hand in the combat, but I remembered there was only one way out of that pit and that was through death, hence I staid upon my little shore of life and prayed and remembered "Christ is risen."

After all was over I looked to see what next. And then I heard this said, "Work, work, my daughter of Zion, but work in the joy of my spirit; not by might nor by power which lies so helplessly before you, but *by spirit, by spirit.*"

As it was so whispered in my ear I saw the black clouds of ignorance and poverty had changed and seemed to be like golden chariots loaded with joy and knowledge. All things were glorified in a knowledge of the Lord's presence. Even the stairway and the pit and the dead bodies changed into life and light and life again, not through death, but because all things lost each its own poor little life and might and power in the All-Power, Spirit.

Chicago, Ill.

The Question of Life and Death to Nations.

BY WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

MUST every nation, must our own, grow old and die? Nay, for in the very nature of the case, a nation may be immortal like a river, its drops ever passing on to the sea, but ever renewed from its mountain springs. If we maintain the Christian morality and popular education, which Washington declared to be the high sources of national prosperity, and keep unbroken on either hand the banks of liberty and law, our nation's life may go on ceaselessly.

But eternal life to a nation can come only through "eternal vigilance." Many who firmly believe nature goes by law, act as if history went by luck. As surely as effect follows cause Babylonian vices will produce a Babylonian fall.

Babylon, Greece, Rome, the renaissance kingdoms of Italy and France, form a national series, all showing that the highest art, if it be mental culture without moral, if it be the art whose motto is "art for art's sake," the godless estheticism of nude art, that puts beauty in the supreme place instead of duty, not only can not take the place of religion in checking immorality, but ever increases it, dragging the nation down the three steps to national ruin; first, moral, second, physical, third, political decay. France is on the second step, the only civilized land in which the birth rate is falling below the death rate, a blazing warning on the walls of this modern Babylon of the retribution to men and nations that follows the violation of the fourth and seventh commandments.

Why should we cast aside our Anglo-Saxon traditions to welcome the nude to our literature and homes, when every nation from which we have borrowed it is either dead or dying? Since France is dying of the worst of plagues, French pictures, French plays and French novels should be quarantined like ships from infected ports.

The problem of purity is the question of life or death to nations. As we look through history we see that nations have died chiefly of internal causes, not of free silver or free trade, but free love. Therefore, moral questions should be the supreme questions in politics, those that conform to Gladstone's definition of the purpose of law—"to make it as hard as possible to do wrong and as easy as possible to do right."

THE reward of one duty is the power to fulfill another.—*George Eliot.*

A Parable.

BY ELTWEED POMEROY.

A CERTAIN very rich man said unto himself: "I have many interests and I will turn over the most important of them to a body of men whom I'll choose for a year or two years, and I'll call them a legislature." And he did it and went on his way. And the body of men met and they made money with the rich man's goods and sold some and mortgaged others and despoiled others. And the sutlers and lobbyists flocked around as vultures around a carrion, and the rich man remonstrated and held mass-meetings and screamed himself hoarse. And the body of men looked at him derisively and said to itself: "Surely we have worked for these offices, and they are ours, and you can't put us out, nor reverse our acts, but are bound by them," and they laughed in their sleeves at the rich man.

Again, an election came around and the rich man chose another set of men of the same sort, and having untrammeled power. They did likewise. And many moons waxed and waned and the rich man did not seem to learn by experience, but really he was growing very angry, and at last he rose up and said: "I will choose you as councilors, but you shall do naught that I do not wish, and you shall do the things I wish, and I'll veto any acts of yours that I do not like by the referendum, and if you will not pass the laws I wish, I myself will start them by the initiative." And the latter end of that man was better than the former.

Willard Hall Echoes.

FRANCES E. WILLARD has beautifully written:

"Dear friends,

" 'Your bark is wafted to the strand by breath Divine;
And on the helm there rests a Hand other than mine,'

other than yours, that steadfast, loving hand of Him whose hand was pierced for you and for me, who shall one day hold the seepter of the world, who cared not for Himself, but whose very prayer was for us all. There is no 'I' in the Lord's Prayer, it is all 'we'; it is all the brotherhood of man and fatherhood of God."

The lectures and talks in Willard Hall point in no uncertain manner to this truth.

. . . . . .

Tenderness, remorse for wasted years, intense yearning for souls saved from sin, are expressed in every sentence. We would tell of prayers yet unanswered. For a man who does not drink now but is so cruel to his invalid wife; for a woman who is profane; for a loved one in great temptation that he may become strong enough to resist; for a boy pushed out of his home into the world; for a soldier just returned that he may enter the right kind of business and become a Christian.

. . . . . .

A young man thanked God that his two young men friends, prayed for in Willard Hall, have now become Christians. God is thanked for employment found. A man came in who had been a lukewarm Christian for fifteen years. He heard one sentence from God's word and went out convicted of unworthiness, and is now an earnest Christian. The Scripture is indeed the sword of the spirit.

. . . . . .

One man says, "Look to Jesus for advice." Another: "I am looking for a lost one; pray God I may find her." Another: "Pray for my wife. Sin separates us. I know not where she is." A woman under influence of the morphine habit asks for prayers. A man said, "I never come here but that my faith is strengthened."

A dear woman, destitute and needing work, came to us. God raised up friends for her. "Whatsoever ye shall ask in my name believing ye shall receive," is a promise often put to the test and proved a faithful saying.

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

Editorial Correspondence From the Convention.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It is a great pleasure to talk to the sisterhood in this personal way. I am sure those at home are eager for a taste of the Convention and that the tid-bits that can be given in a letter will not only be relished, but will serve to whet the appetite for the Convention number.

The purity meetings preceding the Convention have attracted good audiences and much attention, and an overflow meeting was held on Saturday night. The sessions of this department have been held in the Plymouth Congregational church, and the young women have taken a very active part, notably Miss Belle Mix and Miss Rose Wood-Allen. The St. Paul *Pioneer Press* said: "The purity workers of the W. C. T. U. are not ordinary women. They are women who have truly the courage of their convictions." Dr. Mary Wood-Allen was not able to attend on account of ill health. The King's Daughters of Hamline furnished the white chrysanthemums that decorated the church.

It was suggested by one speaker that the purity department might well include women not members of the W. C. T. U. Mrs. Teats, of California, said such clubs had been organized in her state. Mrs. Upham, of St. Paul, urged the coöperation of parents with teachers in counteracting the immorality that prevails in the public schools. Mother Prindle, who has worked in New York, London and elsewhere and recently resuscitated the Rescue Home in Minneapolis, told how to reach the street girls, and displayed that infinite sympathy which has gained for her the title, "mother." She quoted a dozen of these girls, when she asked them how to reach such girls, drunk or sober, as answering with one accord, "Speak kind words to them, mother, speak kind words to them." Mrs. Isabel Wing Lake told of her 15,000 mile trip through the West the past year with Dr. Geisel, of which you have read in THE UNION SIGNAL. She said the crying need is for a training home for rescue workers.

A paper by Mrs. E. N. Adams, of Kansas, upon "The Spiritual Life of Childhood," was full of the most exalted religious thought, and made a deep impression, as also a paper by Miss Rose Wood-Allen, on "Purity's Greatest Foe." Some of the other many prominent speakers were Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts and Mrs. Mabel L. Conklin. The meetings seem to have made a profound impression in St. Paul, if large audiences and appreciative newspaper comments are indicative of the public feeling.

The Convention proper opened late Friday A. M., as there was an entertainment in the church Thursday night and nothing could be done at preparing the room until Friday morning. Heroic work must have been done by some one for everything was beautiful and suggestive of white ribbon sentiments when we entered the church. The stars and stripes, the Union Jack and state and union banners festooned the gallery balustrade and were in evidence everywhere, but as is usual banners kept coming in all day, and finding their places like trained soldiers who knew where they belonged. In front of the beautiful organ loft, in the center, hung the large white state banner of New York, and on either side silken stars and stripes—Y banners. These were flanked by the striking peace and arbitration banners, and those of the L. T. L's, states, unions, etc., with Minnesota's elegant, large new one decorated with the falls of Minnehaha painted in colors, hung high on the balcony turn on one side, and the National banner on the other. Festooned above the front of the choir rail, and caught up in the center upon the top of New York's banner, was the broad, white satin ribbon with the silver words, "How beautiful it is to be with God," the same that arched the casket in which the Chieftain lay. Back of these, and within the choir loft, upon high standards, were the beautiful banners of Nebraska and Pennsylvania, while lower down, and to one side was the great "Jehovah Nissi" banner, presented last year by Mrs. Emilie D. Martin to the superintendents.

Around the edge of the platform stood tall, carved alabaster vases and pots filled with white and yellow chrysanthemums, and white roses and carnation pinks decorated the tables and pictures. A large picture of Miss Willard rested upon an easel in the middle foreground of the platform, and near by was another one of her and one of Mrs. Burt, the late president of New York, and at the other side, one of Mrs. Hobart, late president emeritus of Minnesota.

But the object of greatest interest was a high, carved oaken chair draped in the white W. C. T. U. star spangled banner, and wreathed in magnificent white chrysanthemums tied with broad white satin ribbon. The first day it was decorated by the National Officers and executive, on Saturday by the Eastern states, on Sunday by the Middle states, Monday by the Southern and the superintendents, Tuesday by the Middle Western, and Wednesday by the Western states and organizers.

I must not tell you too much about the opening for it is all to go into the Convention report, but I know how anxious you are to hear about the memorial service and much of it will bear repeating. It was conducted by Mrs. Stevens, and the music was in charge of Mrs. Frances W. Graham, of New York, musical director of the Convention, and famous for her singing of "Victory." Miss Willard's best beloved songs were sung, and as Miss Greenwood prayed there seemed to be a brooding of the Holy Spirit over the audience. It would be impossible to give the atmosphere of the meeting without giving the entire program and even then it would be very imperfect. There was an exalted spiritual tone to the words spoken and a Christian resignation and hope which comforted and uplifted. In the morning prayer Mrs. Clark, president of Ohio, had said of Miss Willard: "She left behind her such a luminous track that not one of us can in any way miss the path." This thought was intensified in the memorial service.

Neither space nor pencil could do justice to the words so beautifully, so fitly spoken. The addresses were like a panorama of stately ships, each freighted with the tenderest love, the strongest hopes, the highest resolves, and conscious of the deepest loyalty to the everlasting principles of right.

Anna Gordon was not on the program to speak, but Mrs. Stevens asked her to say just a few words, if she could, at the close. She stepped to the front, took one of the great white flowers by the stem, and we could see it tremble with the emotion that thrilled to her finger tips, and spoke most beautiful and touching words.

Mrs. Ella A. Boole, president of New York, delivered an address worthy of the life of Mary Towne Burt. Mrs. Emilie D. Martin spoke for Madame Demorest, Mrs. Bessie Laythe Scovel for Mrs. H. A. Hobart, Mrs. Ida H. Read for Mrs. Esther T. Housh, Miss Mary Hadley for Miss Lodie E. Reed and Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens said a few appreciative words for each of the others of the twenty-four promoted comrades and friends on the list.

There were a large number of original Crusaders on the platform at the opening of the session, Mrs. Rutherford, president of Canadian W. C. T. U., Miss Lottie Wiggins, who was chairman of the Committee of the World's Convention at Toronto last year, Mrs. E. D. Bell, of Winnipeg, secretary of the Manitoba W. C. T. U., and Miss Lillian Phelps, lecturer, are here from Canada. Miss Jessie Ackermann, Miss Vincent and Miss Palmer, round-the-world missionaries, and many other visitors worthy of note are here.

In point of numbers the Convention is one of the most successful we have ever had. There are a great many spectators at each session, and many of these visitors have expressed surprise at, and their admiration of, the many talented speakers in the ranks of the W. C. T. U.

The routine business of reports was the order for Friday afternoon, and in the evening the addresses of welcome and replies. They were most excellent and enjoyable and will be given in the Convention report as fully as space will permit.

The Convention has had a good beginning. Sunshine and pure air contribute their invigorating properties. Mrs. Stevens is wielding the gavel like one to the manor born and all things seem to point to a profitable and enjoyable annual meeting.

Yours in the midst of it,
SUSANNA M. D. FRY.

Two Purity Evangelists on the Home Stretch.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Perhaps my readers will remember that I left off with Oregon in my other letter. In Washington there is yet much to be done, especially in Tacoma and Seattle. The latter has a White Shield home that has been in operation for nine years, and they have had in their care nearly five thousand girls. Praise God for these open doors for betrayed and tempted women in this far corner of our country where seamen flock in, and the foreign element abounds. In Olympia, the home of Washington's president, much beloved Miss Page, Dr. Geisel spoke while I held the fort at Tacoma. Coming back into California where there are 14,000 licensed saloons, we enjoyed a short stop with the unions in various towns through the north of the state, but hurried on to the state convention in Southern California. We reached there worn and broken in health from months of travel and work, and the sisters threw open their doors and rested us, while we took note of their good works. We felt we had been in no city where so many white ribbons were preaching silent sermons on the street as in Los Angeles, and we did not wonder as we grew to know the spirit of its W. C. T. U. workers. In fact, our workers are doing effective service wherever the Christ power is manifested. We learned to love them in Southern California. They are looking up steadfastly, that their Temperance Temple may be entirely freed from debt. Services are held for worship each Lord's Day afternoon in the beautiful hall, under Mrs. Griffith's able management, and during the week other meetings convene in the office and parlor, while the three upper floors are rented for living apartments. I believe nearly every city in Southern California has a temperance and purity organization. One union we visited told us of their victory in abolishing the saloon from their midst, but the preceding month from its most popular drugstore, there had been seen to be carried out, at the back door, 11,830 empty beer bottles. I asked one druggist how he sold his liquor, and he replied only at wholesale, and I inquired how little could I buy. I was grieved at the cunning device when he answered, one-half pint.

Coming up into Arizona, after a short visit in old Mexico, learning of their open-street saloons, we stopped at Flagstaff, where the unions have been shortlived. I longed to stay in that city of historic cliff-dwellers but had to keep appointments.

New Mexico workers are in a hard field, where railroad fares are four, five and six cents a mile, the traveling is expensive and unions are few and far between.

The women of Colorado need no word of recognition for the record of their good deeds is already made. We enjoyed their state convention.

We touched Kansas for a day and then rejoiced to find ourselves once more on the home stretch. God bless our white-ribbon women of the West. ISABEL WING LAKE.

Chicago, Ill.

The Texas Congress of Mothers.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—If any state is dropping out or hindering the great procession of philanthropic work "for God and Home and Native Land," the name of that state is—not Texas. This was demonstrated October 11, 12 and 13, in the Exposition building at the state fair in Dallas, as a thoughtful band of mothers convened for the purpose of discussing the greatest of all sciences—the science of motherhood. It was appropriate that the largest state in the Union, where we have room for development, mental, moral and physical, should lead in this important work. It was fitting that the state W. C. T. U. president, a woman with sympathies as broad as the acres she presides over, cosmopolitan, but pure Texan, should be the pioneer of this enterprise.

How natural that a little girl born beside the red, rolling Brazos should grow to womanhood, receive her education in the log houses of the republic of Texas, and become the state superintendent of mothers' meetings and be the central figure in Texas' first Congress of Mothers.

Mrs. Stoddard, our state president, through hard, long, continued work went down to the gates of death. While lingering a few hours amid its icy shadows she had a vision of things not seen by the eye of health. Soon after her recovery seeking rest and health, she went to Bay View, Mich., and drank in new life and vigor, and the Mothers' Congress was the first public result of this baptism of pain and her season of rest.

It is appropriate that the W. C. T. U. should mother this congress, because most of the papers were written by the members of that body; Mrs. Stoddard, with much thought and earnest prayer, arranged the program while at Bay View. It is a complete chain of mother duties, discouragements, trials, triumphs and responsibilities.

It was a representative body; seventeen cities were represented. The subjects of the papers carried the child through life. They included Prenatal Influences, Responsibility of Motherhood, Inheritance, Crime, What to do With Little Children, Kindergarten, Public Schools, Purity of Parents, Amusements, Teaching Truth, Training, Habits, Music, Physical Culture, The Cigaret, Foods, including the giving of hygienic recipes for making them, Society for Young People, and the climax was reached by a Question of Law, a paper relating to the Age of Protection Bill.

Mrs. Stoddard ruled the Congress perfectly, and not one of us knew she was being ruled. Each mother felt the responsibility of her sacred calling and the importance of her work. At the close there was a fine list of resolutions adopted, and one was that this beginning of mothers' congresses should continue, and that they should be held during the fair. This Congress is the expansion of the work of Mrs. J. N. Porter, superintendent of mothers' meetings. Mrs. Porter was elected delegate to the Woman's Congress at Washington, D. C.

This was the most important convention ever held on Texas soil, because of its far-reaching results and the eternal destinies involved.

It is a remarkable fact that with so much mother talk, it was still impossible to do without the "old maid," so Miss Eliza Whitmore, the pioneer kindergartner of Texas, read a strong paper on the importance of her work, in which she took the ground that the mother must be a kindergartner and must be what she wants her child to be.

May the Lord send an improved motherhood to the Lone Star state, then indeed will Texas shine in the national firmament, a star of the first magnitude.

FANNY L. ARMSTRONG,
State Press Supt.

Fort Worth, Tex., Nov. 8, 1898.

New Wine.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—In THE UNION SIGNAL of November 3 reference is made to Christ's words, "I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom." The fact that Christ uses the word *new* (in Greek *kainon*) proves conclusively that the wine of communion was *azymous* wine, new wine, sweet and sacred, made the festal token of a heavenly renewal of divine fellowship.

New wine is *oinos neos* in Greek, *vinum mustum* in Latin, and *must* in German, and means, according to the Imperial Dictionary, "wine pressed from the grape but not fermented," therefore, not intoxicating. To say that new wine is not wine, is as absurd as to say a new bottle is not a bottle.

During the history of the Christian church, probably no doctrine has been more productive of infidelity and of intemperance than the false, presumptuous assumption that the gallons of wine made by Christ for free distribution at Cana were fermented and intoxicating.

The late Abraham Coles, A. M., M. D., Ph.D., LL.D., in his "Life of Our Lord," a standard authority to be found in the principal public libraries of Europe and America, says: "Taking our stand on the immovable rock of Christ's character we risk nothing in saying that the wine of miracle answered to the wine of nature, and was not intoxicating. No counter proof can equal the force of that drawn from His attributes. His character is everything far more than doubtful philology. The wine of nature is the wine of the cluster, holy and life-giving, the type of all nourishment,, and the type of salvation. The wine of art is not this. It represents evil rather than good. It is better fitted to typify destruction than creation. It is less a making than an unmaking. Alcohol is unmade sugar. Men brand it poison.

"It is a good reason for abstinence if our use is others' misuse, if it merely lends sanction to dangerous custom.

"There is a difference in tolerance. Alcohol is slowly induced in some, in some rapidly. We blame the drunkard, but why? He cannot help the thirst that dominates over him; but he could have helped that rash tampering with the cause that produced it, and for this he is responsible. The folly and the guilt lie in the tampering, all the rest is law.

"The first step in an attempted reformation must be the removal of the appetite, and nothing will do this but an entire abstinence from its provocative and inducing causes. This is common sense, and gospel too."

Christianity, in the sense of Christian lov- fulfills all claims, abstinence among the rest.

Respectfully yours,
A READER OF THE UNION SIGNAL.

Newark, N. J., Nov. 7, 1898.

The Defect in American Patriotism.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—Past experience has prepared us to expect that war time will be utilized by unscrupulous men in making private fortunes out of government contracts. The shocking condition of the army camps, especially the state of the men at Santiago, has probably been largely caused by fraud on the part of such contractors added to still grosser fraud and mismanagement in the commissary department of the army itself. Early in the war the press reported the arrest of a commissary officer for selling to his private advantage the government supplies. The man admitted his guilt, but asserted in excuse that "they all do it." The published statement that unbroken packages of army goods are freely on sale in the vicinity of the camps would, if a fact, prove there was some truth in the man's charge. From such straws one may judge how the wind of public opinion blows. Plainly stated the common thought is: Patriotism only relates to fighting; it does not relate to manufacturing or buying and selling.

The most unscrupulous of these men would indignantly repel the accusation of being a traitor. The flag floats over his house, he wears it in his buttonhole and rejoices in every success of the American troops. Nevertheless, stripped of verbal disguises the fact remains, he who cheats the government gives aid and comfort to its enemies and is actually a traitor.

Our soldiers suffered more from the attacks of General Fever than from any Spanish general, and to contribute to the surrender of our men to this deadly foe, differs, not in principle from being traitorously concerned in the capitulation of the troops to a human foe.

If an enriched army contractor received social ostracism instead of the court paid to wealth, his position as a traitor would be better marked. Money should no more be the object of the contractor or army officer who feeds and clothes the army than of the soldier who fights in it. Both have a right to a proper income, but our soldiers do not fight for their pay and would be justly despised if they did so. "Mercenaries" applied to troops is universally a term of contempt, but in the commissary department men are expected to be mercenary. The conception of patriotism is radically deficient which has such a different standard for soldier and merchant, for one for fighting and one for buying and selling.

Ruskin has very plainly and forcibly stated the fact that buying and selling is really a business in which loyalty to death is required. His words have a greater force with regard to the emergencies of war than in the peaceful days of which he wrote. He says in the chapter on "The Roots of Honor":

"Five great intellectual professions relating to daily necessities of life have hitherto existed—three exist necessarily in every civilized nation.

"The soldier's profession is to defend it.

"The pastor's, to teach it.

"The physician's, to keep it in health.

"The lawyer's, to enforce justice in it.

"The merchant's to provide for it.

"And the duty of all these men is, on due occasion, to die for it. . . . . .

The American people, although indignant at the mismanagement of the commissary department, have not formed as high an ideal of patriotism as this. When they do raise the standard of duty as high for their merchants as for their soldiers, the country will be able to cleanse itself alike from the stains of municipal corruption and of scandals in war management. Toward the formation of this ideal, the Good Citizenship League is doing, perhaps, the most efficient work. The enthusiasm for the flag, and the military drill in school do not, in themselves, teach intelligent patriotism. But every year greater efforts are being put forth to train our youth into patriots to whom bosses, municipal spoils and fat contracts will alike be abhorrent, and under whose coming reign corruption will not exist either in peace or war. With the present generation the defect in American patriotism can scarcely be entirely remedied. As in all reforms our hope is in the children.

AMELIA H. BOTSFORD.

5737 Market St., Philadelphia.

Telling Testimony Against Drink.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—In the boxes placed in the depots of the different lines of railroads, I have often read copies of the temperance paper, THE UNION SIGNAL.

I travel over five states. I am a sign writer and sketch artist, and I wish to say that drinking is the cause of nearly all the woe and crime committed in our noble country. Strong drink changes the whole character of a man or woman. It causes a person to think wrong is right. It changes a kind man into a brute, a smart man into a fool, a steady man of good purpose into a weak, changeable composition of humanity, that, like the party spoken of in Scripture, is neither good for the ground nor dunghill.

I write this hoping it will cause some young man to stop and think strong drink is a curse. Strong drink is that which changes the whole course of a human life, it distorts human existence, it chills love, crushes out hope, deadens charity, and all the hope it holds out is a ruined life, a lost soul.

I am writing from experience. Young men, shun it—old men, quit it. It is the road to hell, the deadener of fondest hopes. It will at last lead to the utter casting out of human souls from the presence of Him who has said, "No drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of heaven."

I am well known in many towns of the Middle and far West, and I want this to be my testimony regarding strong drink.

FRANK DRINKWATER,
Sketch Artist.

Sumner, Mo., Nov. 8, 1898.

A Temperance College.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—As so much has been said of colleges of late in regard to the temperance influence or *non*-temperance, I thought you would be pleased to have this item concerning Bates College:

Some three years ago President Chase, at a meeting of the Total Abstinence Society of Massachusetts, when he was called upon to speak, said that Bates College was heartily in sympathy with their society, and that all students matriculating at Bates were required to sign a total abstinence pledge. The statement at the time called forth a good deal of interest, and the secretary, Rev. Alfred Noon, asked for a copy of the pledge, which was published in the paper of the society. Last August Mr. Noon wrote to President Chase, asking if the pledge was still required of students, adding that if so he knew a gentleman that wished to make a small gift to the college. As a result a check of twenty-five hundred dollars was received last week from Mr. Lucius Clapp, of Randolph, Mass.

Bates College is a Free Baptist institution at Lewiston, Me., and has been open to men and women ever since it was founded, in 1855. Dr. O. B. Cheney, who was its president many years, is the husband of Mrs. E. B. Cheney, well known among W. C. T. U. workers and in the National Council of Women. The African prince, Lewis P. Clinton, is a graduate of Bates.

(MRS.) THERA B. TRUE,
District and Local Pres.

Edgewood, Ia., Nov. 17, 1898.

Our Children.

The Flag of Stars.

Air: "Watch on the Rhine."

Written for the New Jersey Loyal Temperance Legion by Mary A. Lathbury.

THE stars that float upon the blue,
The holy white, the crimson hue,
Are splendors lent us by the night.
Are glories of the morning light,
Our colors, gathered from tne sky,
Our hands shall ever hold on high.
To peaceful victories, through holy wars,
We follow, follow still the flag of stars.

We bear the flag before our band
For God, and Home, and Native Land.
For we are children of the King,
And ever as we march we sing.
Our arms are truth and righteousness,
Our hope the land we love to bless.
Beneath the holy white, the crimson bars,
We follow, follow still the flag of stars.

A Sure Enough Band of Mercy Meeting.

BY AUNT EMMA.

"BANDS of Mercy are now marching round the world,
Bands of Mercy are now marching round the world,
Bands of Mercy are now marching round the world.
Glory! glory! Hallelujah! Glory! glory!
Hallelujah! Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
Our Bands are marching on."

This was the joyous song we heard as we entered Bale's Chapel, where the Junior Union Band of Mercy was holding its regular meeting that beautiful Sabbath afternoon.

The president, a little girl with gold-colored hair, Mary Craig, stood up in front conducting the meeting.

The Band sang a number of songs on kindness and mercy. The singing was led by two big girls, Pearl Miller and Cora Scroggin, and Frances Cameron played on the organ. Frances is a great help in the "Junior" and wears the white ribbon. Then the president called for the "pledge," the "command," "promise" and meaning of the "badge," and the answers were given in concert.

The badge is a star and always means "mercy" which all wear. Maggie Kinnell read from the Bible a few verses on God's protecting care over "all His works." She offered a short, simple prayer, and all joined in the Lord's prayer, which sounded very sweet.

After the devotional exercises were concluded, the secretary, Maggie Stone, a tall girl, who sat at a little table, called the roll, and the responses were given in quotations on mercy. Then the minutes of the last meeting were approved.

The president announced that the lesson of the day was, "The Ostrich, or Giraffe of Birds." These youthful defenders of the voiceless were very much in earnest. Loring Creig read about the habits of the ostrich, and Emma Robinson told what the encyclopedia said: "The ostrich is rapidly disappearing, like all other birds, before the cruelties of man." ("No, *woman*,") said Emma, with lots of emphasis.

"One egg is worth twenty-five dollars. In its wild state the ostrich is no longer found, but exists on the farms, the largest being Ciro. The birds are plucked *twice a year*. Oh, it is dreadful," said she, with tears in her eyes, "if the ostrich can pray he would pray to die, like the dear little birds, all at once, and not die by inches. Dear girls, let us never be so cruel."

Then Celia Alexander read Miss Willard's poem, "Dear little bird with glancing wing." It seemed to fit in just there, and then she told, so softly, of that great woman's tender love for all dumb creatures. Celia also wears the white ribbon.

Mima Penny was asked to tell how she gave up wearing feathers. She said it came to her all at once that she looked like an Indian, and not like a Christian, to thus help destroy all the beautiful birds God had made.

By this time hands were going up, and all were eager to give "experiences," and the president had to call the meeting to order, while Marguerite gave the tale of "The sufferings of the ostrich," so sad and pitiful; how its feathers are plucked, and the cries of the wounded bird are heard for miles on the desert.

A great deal of talking followed, every one wanting to talk; a vote was taken and the "Juniors" decided, for the sake of example, and for the sake of the birds, they would hereafter wear featherless millinery.

Frances McCoy, a tiny girl, recited a selection from Dr. Talmage's sermon, "Teach the coming generation more mercy!"

Willie Williamson was called to the floor, and he told how wonderfully every animal is armed for its own protection.

We were so interested in this Band of Mercy we did not know how late it was, till the president gave out "The Horse," as the subject for the next meeting, and said: "We will stand and give our Mizpah."

He prayeth best who loveth best
All creatures great and small,
For the dear God who loveth us
He made and loveth all,

and we went home resolved to go again, and saying over and over, "Blessed," indeed, are those "merciful" children, the "promise" is theirs, sure.

Kansas City, Mo.

Patty's Morning-Glories.

BY FRANCES BENNETT CALLAWAY.

"PLEASE, mamma!" persisted Patty, when the wise mother forbade her little daughter planting morning-glories under the pantry window. "I won't let them grow into the window, or tangle themselves in the blinds, or make anybody trouble. Truly, I will train them every day. Please, mamma!"

So Patty had her own way. Patty was very fond of having her own way.

It was one day in September that Patty sat on the back steps dolefully regarding a row of disgraceful morning-glories that climbed into the pantry window, tangled themselves in the shutters and swung into every nook and corner where they were not wanted.

"Haven't I told you as many as sixty times you mustn't climb into that window?" scolded Patty. "Haven't I trained you and twisted you and spent hours and hours trying to teach you to be good? I thought mebbe it was the sugar cookies, and the cook hasn't made anything but gingerbread for a week—oh, dear!"

A vagrant breeze brushed past the slender cords, shaking all the heart-shaped leaves until, twinkling and laughing in the sunshine, they seemed to laugh at Patty.

"What makes morning-glories so stubborn, anyway?" asked Patty, with a deep sigh.

At this the morning-glories sobered down directly and spoke quietly, so quietly that Patty heard their voices in the stillest places of her heart.

"Sometimes little girls are just as stubborn as morning-glories."

Castile, N. Y.

A Small Boy's Scheme.

A SMALL boy who is not familiar with rural ways was taken by his fond mamma for a brief stay in the country. On a farm in a neighboring county he waxed fat and sunburnt, and picked up a wondrous store of astonishing experience. One day the farmer smilingly said to his mother:

"Just ask your boy what he hid two eggs in the stable for." So, at the very first opportunity, the mother said to the six-year-old:

"My dear, what did you do with those eggs you took from the henhouse?"

"Oh, mamma," replied the boy, "I didn't want you to know about it."

"Why, it's all right," said mamma. "I only want to know what my boy did with them."

"I hid them in the stable," said the little fellow.

"And what for?"

"'Cause it's my scheme."

"Your scheme? And what is your scheme?"

"Why, you see, mamma," said the little philosopher, "when eggs is borned in a chicken-house they is always little chickens, an' I fink if they was borned in a stable dey might be little horses!"

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Did you miss the Cozy Corner last week? I was sorry to have it left out, but the Thanksgiving story just filled the page, and it was so interesting that I knew you would not want it cut down. I had a Thanksgiving letter written to you, but now the holiday is over, and I can only say that I hope you had a very pleasant time and made some one else happy and thankful.

I have several messages to deliver this week. Grace Simpson, of Hindsboro, Ill., wants some of the cousins to write her; Mary E. Hendrick, of Easthampton, Mass., asks that the cousins who write her include in the address *Box 402*, so the letters will be sure to reach her, as there is another Mary Hendrick in her town, and *our* Mary is a newcomer; then I have this nice little letter from "Another Aunt":

Will Aunt Mary be good enough to tell Harry Wilder, of Philadelphia, that all Maryland white-ribboners love the inmates of "White Hall" farm, near Chestertown, because one of the daughters is their very own, Anne Rothwell Stewart, secretary of Y work for the state. No wonder he had a good time and is working for temperance.

Now I must say goodby to you for two weeks, as the next issue of THE UNION SIGNAL will be given up to Convention reports. All your letters are carefully filed, and will appear as soon as we have room for them.

Lovingly yours,
AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl eleven years old. My father takes THE UNION SIGNAL. He is a minister and is interested in the W. C. T. U. He will vote the Prohibition ticket. I love to read the Children's page. The puzzle of fifteen letters is found in Genesis, the forty-first chapter and forty-fifth verse. I found it all alone.

Your niece,
Snow Hill, N. J. EVALENA A. DIGGS.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl ten years old. I belong to the Loyal Temperance Legion. I have four brothers and one sister. My papa is a minister of the Evangelical Association. We take THE UNION SIGNAL and I like to read it. Not long ago a blind couple, Mr. and Mrs. Hollenbeck, gave us an entertainment. They sing and play beautifully. They have two little children who can see. How thankful we ought to be who enjoy the use of all our senses.

Your loving niece,
Cavalier, N. Dak. ROSA TEICHMAN.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

46.

ANAGRAMS.

WHAT WAS SERVED AT A THANKSGIVING DINNER.

1. R carry Ben.
2. Pus cat.
3. Try kue.
4. Bolster.
5. Cry eel.
6. Part erin.
7. No slam.
8. Sick lep.
9. Curr sell.
10. State oop.
11. Do shut gun.
12. Rat go sip.
13. Cain or ma.
14. Snabe.
15. Same toot.
16. Eat.
17. Dasal.
18. Pins rut.
19. Steeb.
20. Ornc.
21. Yon him.
22. Slorl.
23. Sam gone.
24. Icer.
25. Sty rose.
26. Sale cue pap.
27. U pink me pip.
28. Lump dip gund
29. Rice came.
30. Stun.
31. Sir Anis.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED NOVEMBER 10.

45. Thanksgiving.

Correct answer to No. 43 was sent by William N. McClure, Bell, O.; to No. 44 by M. E. C., Anadarko, O. T., Evalena A. Diggs, Snow Hill, N. J., Maxwell C. Lang, Barnet, Vt., Ethel C. Watts, New York city, Fred P. Quig, Delaware, N. J., Earle Clarke, Kewanee, Ill., Mrs. H. M. Wilder, Chase's Mills, Maine, Grace Simpson, Hindsboro, Ill., Benjamin F. Wilson, Chicago, Ill., Bertha L. Wadleigh, Greenfield, Mass., Esther Kyllo, Goodhue, Minn., Irene C. Johnston, Butler, Pa., Ruth M. Dorr, Waukegan, Ill., and Edna Knox, Union Grove, Ill., Mrs. Emma W. Robinson, Kansas City, Mo., Mary Quillin, Ipava, Ill., Nora and Isa McDonald, Elgin, Ill., Jeannette Lapsley, Belle Valley, Pa., Jennie Earnsby, Fall River, Mass.

UNION SIGNAL
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FRANCES E. WILLARD.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager*.
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

EDITOR BOOKS AND LEAFLETS—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Winthrop Center, Me.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

New Islands and New Problems.

WE shall need to mobilize all our statesmanship, official and unofficial, to solve the new problems that confront the approaching session of Congress, the most important one since the Civil War. The very foundations of our government must be re-examined in devising suitable governments for our new islands. When we say that "governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed" we do not, or should not mean children, not even if they are forty years of age. Let us have "manhood suffrage," but manhood itself, first of all. Have we learned anything from our blunders with the negro, the Indian, the immigrant? Shall the sufferings of misgoverned Alaska be atoned for by teaching us "how not to do it" in our new colonies?

Prohibition has failed in Alaska only as the whole scheme of law and order has failed there, because we have not taken the trouble to learn how to govern colonies of undeveloped races. Jury trials are governmental idiocy in communities made up of savages, red and white. Let Congress instead of abolishing prohibition in Alaska, enforce it there by judges with full powers, and extend the same protection to the similar races in our new islands, to whom in their tropical homes American rum would prove yet more deadly. Let us not fall behind the European powers that have adopted this as the policy of civilization in the case of the Congo Free State. Rum in the hold and missionaries in the cabin should become a wornout tale.

In order to develop manhood enough in our new peoples for manhood suffrage we must begin with the children. The little red schoolhouse must follow the flag, and the scientific temperance education law now in force in the old territories should be extended to the new ones. The star of hope for these countries that are to be new stars in our flag hangs over the schoolhouse that is yet to be. Hawaii has the beginning of a good school system, including at least nominal temperance education. The old "school question" is likely to come up anew in providing for the Spanish islands, "division of school fund" and all. As reformers we should stand at least for effective moral education, including the Tuskegee and Hampton type of industrial education.

These islands will also need for mental and moral development into self-government, the American Sabbath, "the workingman's college," that gives the citizen four years' time for thought and self-improvement every twenty-eight years. Nations that spend this day in play and dissipation make their people children and brutes, without manhood enough to govern themselves. The Sunday bull-fights must go before the ballot can safely come to our Spanish islands.

We have a law forbidding prize-fights in our own territories. Shall we not extend it, with bull-fights added to our new islands? Meantime let us spot every patron of pugilism as a Spaniard in our own land.

Our Edmunds-Tucker law, devised to uproot polygamy in Utah, which also forbids all fornication, and our Gillett anti-divorce bill, strengthened if possible, should both be extended from the old territories to the new.

All these will help to develop the manhood on which safe self-government must rest. Bolivar said, after some sad experiments in South America, that no republic could live in the tropics. And Kipling has said:

> "There is never a law of God or man runs
> North of fifty-three."

The stupendous task we are attempting in our new government bills for Alaska and our tropical islands is to disprove both these sayings. Whether local self-government goes to these arctic and tropic corners of Greater America or not, "law" must go in Anglo-Saxon majesty and blessing. And in order to do this we must first of all look to the officers we send. Mrs. Josephine Shaw Lowell has shown in our columns how Spain lost her islands by giving them as "spoils" to political favorites. Our Indian troubles have been mostly due to the same cause. And yet the majority of congressmen, if not prevented by popular protest, will make "plums" of these islands for their henchmen. The havoc wrought in the army by the "spoils system" has been laid persistently on individuals. It is rather a timely reinforcement of civil service reform just when a great increase in our civil list makes it imperative to strengthen it.

Nearest of all, with the inevitable increase of our army—we shall need to fight the cry for a "big army"—comes the question of the "canteen," which the President has evidently determined to dodge but which comes up at the opening of Congress in the first "call of committees," which will bring up, with a favorable report, the Ellis Bill, abolishing this and other government liquor selling. Since Congress adjourned, the bill has been reinforced by the horrors of the regimental saloons, by the defeat of Cervera's drunken crews, by the anti-canteen sentiments of Generals Miles, Shafter, Wheeler, Henry and many others of our officers, and by the march of Kitchener's victorious abstainers up the Nile. One more reinforcement would insure victory, namely, the marching of impressive deputations, representing churches and societies, to the residences of congressmen while they are at home, to present this and other issues above, on none of which the ballot-box has spoken. Public sentiment must therefore be expressed on these in the mail box by petitions and letters, or better, by meeting our representatives and senators face to face. Whole trainloads went hundreds of miles to see Candidate McKinley in the interest of "sound money." Shall we not be willing, a few of us, to go to the next street or the next town to see our congressmen or senator in behalf of "sound morals"?

The Jews and Prophecy.

"THE Jews, your majesty," the answer given by the court chaplain to Frederick the Great, who had asked for a brief demonstration of the truth of Christianity, was a most appropriate reply. The history of the Jewish people, in fulfillment of prophecy, affords an irrefragable proof of the divine origin of the Christian religion.

The destruction of the Jewish capital by the Romans, in 70 A. D., was one of the most disastrous events in history. According to Josephus, 1,300,000 people perished in the siege of Jerusalem and in the previous and subsequent destruction of the neighboring cities and villages. Since that time, the Jews have been without a government or country, scattered among the nations of the earth. All through these centuries, they have suffered unparalleled persecutions, yet they still exist and preserve their individuality. Dr. Alexander Keith well says: "That the people of a single state (which was of very limited extent and power in comparison with some of the monarchies which surrounded it) should first have been rooted up out of their own land in anger, wrath and great indignation, the like of which was never experienced by the mightiest among the ancient empires, which all fell imperceptibly away at a lighter stroke, and that afterward, though scattered among all nations, and finding no ease among them all, they should have withstood eighteen centuries of almost unremitted persecution, and that after so many generations have elapsed, they should still retain their distinctive form, or, as it may be called, their individuality of character, is assuredly the most marvelous event that is recorded in the history of nations."

This unique history was all foretold by the Israelitish prophets. The twenty-eighth chapter of Deuteronomy accurately describes the events that have occurred in the history of the Jewish people during the past eighteen centuries; and the various prophetical books of the Old Testament contain similar predictions. There can be no question as to the remote antiquity of the prophecies. Notwithstanding the claim of some critics that several of the books of the Old Testament were not written until long after the dates to which they are generally ascribed, all scholars admit that the entire Old Testament was in existence before the commencement of the Christian era, so overwhelming is the evidence in support of the fact.

Prophecy also refers to the restoration of the Jews to Palestine. The following prediction of our Lord has received a great deal of attention of late from many Bible students, who believe that the signs of the times indicate that Jerusalem will not be much longer in the possession of the Gentiles, but will soon be restored to the Jewish people: "Jerusalem shall be trodden down of the Gentiles until the times of the Gentiles be fulfilled."—Luke 21:24. An interesting fact in connection with this prediction is that a great effort was made by the Roman Emperor, Julian, to rebuild the Temple at Jerusalem and restore the Jews to the land of their ancestors, in order to disprove the truth of the prophetic word. The Jews were eager for the work, and with all the power of the civilized world behind the Emperor, there seemed no reason why, judging from a human standpoint, Julian's attempt should be unsuccessful. Historians of that period, however, state that balls of fire burst from the earth, making it impossible for the workmen to erect the building, and consequently the work was abandoned. So strong is the evidence of this fact that even Gibbon, the infidel, acknowledged that it was sufficient to satisfy a believing, and astonish an incredulous mind. Julian was unable to disprove the truth of the prophecy. The Jews have never been able to recover possession of Jerusalem, but the place has been continually trodden down of the Gentiles.

What argument could be stronger than that which is afforded Christianity by the foregoing facts? Such facts as these demonstrate that the Bible is no mere human book, but that its utterances were indeed dictated by Omniscience.

Memorial Service a. the Convention.

TEN-THIRTY o'clock on Friday morning, the first meeting of the Convention, was the set time in the program for the memorial services of Frances E. Willard and the other promoted ones. It is not too much to say that it was a remarkable meeting. There were fifteen addresses, besides seven solos and songs, the reading of the list of the promoted, and the Scripture lesson and prayer, but no one grew weary of "sitting together in heavenly places." Much might be said of the comforting inspiration of the prayer and the songs, and the deep sympathy that ran from heart to heart, but the most marked characteristic was the resigned, trustful, Christian spirit that pervaded the entire body. It was a great family of mourners sweetly resigned to the will of the Lord and comforted by the thought of the beautiful land of love and the reward for the faithful, into which Miss Willard had entered, and unto which all might go. It was as if they had gathered together to hear the last will and testament of the head of the house, and all were fully satisfied. Everything was left to them, all the work, all the plans, all the possibilities, all the consummations of all the far-reaching, comprehensive departments. Everything was now more fully theirs than ever before, and they took the responsibility almost as a sacrament.

The reserve power of the organization and the intellectual training of its women, their poise of mind and heart were never more clearly revealed. The addresses were short, full of suppressed feeling, polished and powerful. They were extemporaneous, and each was in its way a nugget of pure gold. There were no wordy eulogies, no efforts at rhetoric or oratory, no studied phrases, and what was very remarkable no repetitions. They not only showed the training of the speakers, but the breadth of the organization, for whether it was the old Crusaders, the superintendents, the organizers, the East or the West which was represented, each one had a word of her own, concerning which she could but give flashlights as she took her turn, but each was perfect in its way. It was a sweetly solemn hour long to be remembered and one in which the hearts of the women were knit together as they talked of Frances E. Willard, Mary Towne Burt, Madam Demorest and others who have this year learned "how beautiful it is to be with God."

Good Leadership.

MUCH has been said on this subject from time to time in our columns. Perhaps no society was ever blessed with better leaders than has been our own W. C. T. U. Our officers have been largely, if not altogether, women who were identified with the work from the first and conversant with all of its expansions. Not only that, but they have been, in the main, born organizers, born generals.

Bishop W. F. Mallalieu in a late article in the *Epworth Herald*, under the caption, "Revival Leadership," says:

"The secret of success in the movement of aggregations of individuals is leadership. A good army with poor leadership is never equal to an inferior army with good leadership. Grant was worth more than fifty thousand men when he set out on the Wilderness campaign. Napoleon was more to France for almost a score of years—stormy, bloody, desperate years—than any fifty thousand soldiers of all the mighty armies under his command."

We believe all that he says. The continuation of one "Chieftain" for our host for so many years was due to the fact that she was a good general more largely, perhaps, than to any other one thing. At this writing her successor, who is to lead on the army in the near future, has not been selected. But we prophesy that she will be a woman of strong, common sense, excellent judgment, well-poised throughout, just, honorable, God-fearing and God-loving, far-sighted, with a will of iron and a heart of love, and withal that she will be a Deborah able to execute and to inspire others. We can not name her as this is written one week before the election, but she will be announced in another part of the paper. We are safe in saying that she will have the loyal following of all of the white-ribbon army. God bless the successor of Frances E. Willard.

"Seeing to Things."

SOME telling sentiments have been going the rounds of the papers under the caption, "The Pace that Kills." We select a few of them and interpolate our editorial comment as the spirit moves.

Good, hard, faithful attention to business never killed any one, man or woman. Worry and the "seeing to things" idea—these are the two nails in the business woman's coffin.

Women often worry because other people *do not* see to things. Might not the "seeing" be divided up?

The "seeing to things" idea is distinctly feminine. No man ever had it. Every woman is born with it.

Not at all to all three of these propositions. It is cultivated in the girl by "picking up" after her big brother on Monday morning and at set times during all the days, besides being obliged to do her own "seeing to things."

Men sit in a street car and watch the driver of a truck groan and tug and try to get his wheels off the track, and not a man will move to help that driver or even sigh in sympathy. Every woman in the car is edging and peering and wishing she dared go out on the platform and "see to that truck."

Correct. The time may come when the "new woman" will not wait or wish for the "old man" to stir, but will just go and "see to it" herself.

That's the thing which kills women.

Sure. And why shouldn't carrying double kill even a woman? The other day a man let his young wife start west with two babies and luggage for the long trip. He put her on a suburban train to come to Chicago and make the change alone after dark. When asked why he did not go with her and see her safely started, he said he wasn't "much of a baby that way."

When a business man gets up in the morning he takes his bath, goes into the dining-room and eats his breakfast, kisses his family goodby, and goes down town to work, like a sensible man. The business woman—do you know her? I do.

I will tell you what the business woman does. She gets up early and goes into the children's room and fusses around for half an hour or so. If you ask her what she is doing she'll say she is "seeing to things."

Bless her! She will "see to" the babies if she *is* a business woman. But if there are no babies, she ought to be more sensible, we admit. She should take her bath, go into the dining-room and eat her breakfast, kiss her husband goodby and go down town like a sensible woman.

Then the writer goes on to say that she sits up nights studying fashion books for a new way to have a dress made, tears her hat to pieces and makes it over, and tries to do things that she can not and ought not.

Give her money enough to pay first-class dressmakers, milliners, etc., and she will be only too glad to free herself from the drudgery named.

She worries about other people's troubles, she frets over other people's children, she almost takes medicine for other people's headaches, and she puts all her friends into nervous irritation trying to "see to them."

This particular woman is overworked, sick and nervous, and has had bad training all her life, otherwise she could find enough to worry about and "see to" in her own family. She ought to be sent to a rest hospital.

If the business woman is worth one-half her salary, she puts all these things out of her mind at the office.

Certainly, and many of them actually feel rested thereby. "Seeing to things" is wearing; it is as bad as seeing things sometimes. Might not the division of labor principle cure this abnormal "seing to things"? If it were cultivated in boys as well as girls, there probably would be less of the female manifestation of it.

Faith.

"WHEN the Son of Man cometh, shall he find faith in the earth?" The question of the great Teacher, uttered nearly nineteen hundred years ago to His little band of disciples, repeated to every generation has gathered force with every repetition and comes with peculiar significance to us of this age. In the teaching of the Master, faith was the touchstone by which all human character was tested and it involved all the possibilities of human achievement. "O ye of little faith!" "According to your faith be it unto you."

"When the Son of Man cometh!" Coming He is every day in this crucial period. His signs the breaking up of customs and institutions strained to bursting by the growing Christlife within, the new responsibilities thrust upon us as a people, the unifying of the race as never before since the fall. In these "wonders of our day" He is coming with power and great glory. Does He find faith? With us as with those of old, it is the touchstone by which our civilization shall stand or fall. A certain kind of faith there certainly is. There is faith which loudly proclaims belief in an infinite, all-wise Creator of the universe. How many people are there who really believe that God rules this world in righteousness, believe it so confidently that they make it the basis of their everyday living as constantly and absolutely as they do the multiplication table?

You will not get an answer to the question by asking for a show of hands, but the moment you sound the tocsin for reform work, every man and woman will gravitate to his place. Appeal to the voters of a great city against the liquor traffic; almost every one will admit every thing you say of its evils, they will acknowledge that it is a curse and only a curse, that its destruction would be the greatest blessing that could come to the community. A few will join you in a crusade for its utter annihilation, but the majority of professedly Christian men will tell you that your attempt is Quixotic and can have only one result, to increase the power of the liquor traffic. They will assure you that compromise is the only wise and safe policy. To destroy the evil is impossible, we can only hope for its mitigation by uniting our forces in an effort to restrict it. Such a conclusion can have for its major premise no other than this: God does not rule this world, the forces of evil have proved too strong for Him and He has left us to make what terms we may with the enemy.

Rather let us remember that according to our faith it will surely be unto us. Not only our national life, but our civilization is at stake in the issues which are pressing upon us. Either we go forward to win the world and establish here the kingdom of God, or we go down as the civilizations of the past have gone down in hopeless ruin. If human forces alone are engaged, the result is not hard to foretell. Human wisdom and human goodness are not equal to the task. "The Son of man cometh, shall He find faith on the earth?"

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.; Miss Eva M. Shontz, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Round-the-World Missionary.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Y's at Work.

MARYLAND.

THE Y. W. C. T. U. of Maryland held its annual conference ou Tuesday, October 11, in the M. P. church at Chestertown, Kent county, Miss Anne R. Stewart, state secretary, presiding. A more successful or enjoyable conference has never been held in our state; only about twenty-five delegates attended but great interest was manifest.

We were addressed by Miss Ensign, National Y organizer, by our state officers and by five local ministers. The annual address of Miss Stewart was full of encouragement, helpfulness and appreciation of the work done by her fellow-workers. A personal letter from Miss Clara Parrish was read and much enjoyed. The W. C. T. U. executive then in session granted us the privilege of naming a delegate at large to the National Convention, and Miss Emily Fulwood, who is Baltimore city secretary, was unanimously chosen.

The election of officers resulted in the unanimous choice of Miss Stewart as state secretary, and Miss Matthews, Kent county, as custodian. A pleasing feature of the afternoon proceedings was the awarding of the prize banner to Kent county for the greatest increase in membership.

The Y girls of "Maryland, my Maryland," send greetings, and are working with you to bring Christ's Kingdom here on earth.

KATHERINE E. PARLETT,
Annapolis. *Conference Sec.*

DEAR Y EDITOR:—Maryland has not been silent so long because the work was at a standstill here, but because THE UNION SIGNAL letter, in the press of other duties, has been deferred. The past convention year has been among the best we have ever known, and our conference was a W. C. T. U. convention in miniature.

For some time we have been working to establish county Y secretaries, and although it seemed practical, it was not successful until last year; but now our hearts have been gladdened by knowing that our county membership has nearly doubled itself, and in the thirteen organized counties in our state, we have secretaries in eleven, this not including Baltimore city, which also has a Y secretary. In three counties young people's temperance rallies have been held under the auspices of the Young Woman's Branch that were most successful, showing conclusively that young people generally are interested in this subject, and are ready to coöperate if their attention is only brought to it in the proper way. Y conferences have been held in Baltimore city, and last spring the city unions gave, in Music Hall, "The Scottish Reformation," clearing over $300 for their work. A novel thing about the programs was that between the advertisements were temperance thoughts, so that the audience, waiting between the scenes, could "read, ponder and remember."

There has been advancement shown along many lines, but there has seemed to be an awakening about questions of finance that is encouraging, more especially as the local unions are beginning to see the relation they bear to county and state work. One hundred Y Almanacs were sold at the annual conference and convention, and about fifteen at a county conference a few days later. We also sent forty-five dollars to the Clara Parrish fund.

Since the convention five new Y's have been organized, three in Baltimore city, two in Harford county, and two prospective ones it is hoped will materialize in the next two weeks in Kent county.

I fear I am taking too much space, but must give you our rallying cry, "1,000 paid-up members in 1899." Yours to carry out that cry,

ANNE ROTHWELL STEWART.

World's W. C. T. U.

Tasmania.

FOR some time the Launceston union has been endeavoring to create an interest in Y work, and at last patient efforts have been rewarded. With the object of conferring with a number of young women on the subject, a drawing-room meeting was held lately, in a member's home. The weather was wet and boisterous, and therefore not at all conducive to a good attendance, but that success does not depend on numbers, was evidenced in this case, as those who came proved to be in earnest and ready to enlist in Y ranks. Mrs. Blair, Colonial secretary, presided and read an excellent little paper written by Miss M. Lodge, the Colonial superintendent, which set forth the objects and advantages of Y unions. The result of the evening's deliberations was that one was organized there and then, twelve members enrolling, including Mrs. Burbery, Jr., as president. Departments of work are to be taken up, and what promises to be a large and active union was launched. Already our Y's have begun to serve by taking the responsibility of getting up the musical program for the W. C. T. U. public meeting to be held on the evening of the 28th. As this is our firstborn Y union we greet it with a specially tender love, and send up a special note of thanksgiving to our Father for this new addition to our family.

Encouraged by the competition manifested last year in the offer of prizes to children attending city state schools, for answers to questions on scientific temperance instruction, the Launceston union has decided to continue these awards this year. In this way children will be encouraged to take an increasing interest in the subjects which form part of the curriculum in our state schools.

The Ross union has just held a successful public meeting at which R. C. Kermode, Esq., presided. This gentleman is a ready helper in all good work and in his usual forceful way spoke on the evils of the drink traffic and urged the importance of abstinence. This small midland union has lately begun L. T. L. work and is meeting with encouragement by the intelligent interest the children are manifesting.

The Tasmanian Prohibition League is now fairly launched, with the Rev. H. Jones, M. A., as president, and four vice-presidents, two of which are Mrs. Fysh, local W. C. T. U. president, and Mrs. Blair, colonial secretary. The League is seeking the affiliation of all temperance bodies, and two of our local unions—Launceston and Burnie—have joined.

That there is need for concerted and constant efforts by the temperance party is frequently evidenced, but at no time more than at present. The anti-temperance folks are ever on the alert to increase the strength of their position and make more powerful the liquor traffic. In the House of Assembly several amendments to the Licensing Bill have been proposed, which would prove very disastrous. These are legalizing the sale of drink at stock sales and licensing booths on railway or public works. The excuse made in defense of these propositions is that they would do away with sly grog selling. These proposed amendments are another expression of the heartlessness of the liquor traffic. A strong protest against these measures has been sent to the House of Assembly by the Tasmanian Temperance Alliance, and one, also, from our Colonial union. We are trusting that by prayer and effort the deliberations of these legislators will be brought to confusion. We have several ardent temperance men in the House, and one of these, Mr. Bradley, introduced a motion which was really a local option one, but it was rejected, though not by an overwhelming majority.

The Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has held a successful annual meeting which was presided over by the mayor, Alderman Sutton. This opportunity was taken to present the essay prizes to those who had gained them, and Lady Bradden had the pleasure of giving these to thirteen scholars attending city state schools. Regret was expressed that the efforts to organize Mercy Bands had not met with the encouragement anticipated. A greater interest has been manifested in the society's objects; literature bearing on kindness to our dumb helpers has been circulated and 120 picture sheets have been mounted and sent to state schools in northern Tasmania. Deeds of mercy to our four-footed friends are increasing and so the spirit of kindness is shedding its tender rays of light over all.

We shall think of our American sisters when assembled in their first Convention without her, whom we all loved, and our hearts will be lifted up in tender sympathy and prayer for them, that He who has blessed them in the past will do so still, and that He who has led so victoriously will do so in the future.

(MRS.) JESSIE S. ROOKE,
Colonial Correspondent.
Burnie, Tasmania.

In Remembrance of Miss Willard.

DURING the last few weeks Lady Henry Somerset has been occupied at Eastnor Castle in modeling a statuette in loving remembrance of her friend and fellow-worker in the temperance cause, the late Miss Frances E. Willard.

The statuette is about eighteen inches high, and represents Miss Willard in that attitude which was peculiarly characteristic of her, as she used to stand on the platform making her unique and eloquent speeches. The left hand is extended, as it always was, in a sort of generous offer of tender help and blessing to the humanity she so lavishly loved. Her dress falls in graceful folds, and the bow of white ribbon, her beloved emblem of temperance and purity for all the world, adorns her left side. Lady Henry has succeeded in catching and embodying the truly spiritual characteristics of Miss Willard, and brings before us the much loved idealist who seemed able, as no other, to uplift our souls to the heavenly spheres where she herself always dwelt. Her fine features and beautifully shaped head, with the abundant hair, have been faithfully reproduced.

A number of casts have been taken of Miss Willard's statuette, and it is intended that these shall be sold and the proceeds devoted to the Industrial Farm Home at Duxhurst. It will be remembered how strong was Miss Willard's interest in this home for inebriate women, the central hall having been named in her honor.

[The above note is by Miss Christina Bremner, a well-known London journalist. Further particulars concerning the sale of these statuettes will be given soon in THE UNION SIGNAL.—THE EDITORS.]

The Plebiscite Campaign in British Columbia.

BRITISH COLUMBIA prohibitionists have worked hard and well deserve the victory which crowned their efforts in the recent campaign. They were told in different ways and by different parties that a majority vote could never be obtained. Nevertheless, the martial spirit stirred within them, and they began to burnish their swords and charge their guns. First of all, the Provincial W. C. T. U., in their annual convention of 1897, appointed a plebiscite committee to watch events and be ready for action. At the time of the World's W. C. T. U. Convention in Toronto, the Royal Templars of Temperance called a convention for the purpose of organizing a Dominion Federation Association, in which the British Columbia W. C. T. U. was represented by Mrs. Gordon Grant, of Victoria, the British Columbia delegate to the Dominion W. C. T. U. convention. The Federation Convention appointed her organizing secretary for her province, and upon her return she at once organized a Provincial Association in Victoria, which proceeded to set the campaign in order.

As soon as the Plebiscite Bill passed the Dominion house they called a convention to meet in Vancouver, August 9. The Dominion Alliance previous to this date had held their big convention in Toronto, to which British Columbia had sent two representatives, Rev. A. E. Green and Rev. J. C. Speer, and their report, given before the Federation convention resulted in the merging of that association into a provincial branch of the Dominion Alliance. Besides the regular officers and members of executive three persons were employed for special duty, Rev. A. E. Green to travel through the Upper country beyond Yale, to lecture and organize local branches; Miss A. L. A. Murcutt for the same work on the coast below Yale, and Rev. P. C. L. Harris to make his headquarters in Vancouver as corresponding secretary and organizer. A publishing



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Made from pure grape cream of tartar

committee was given charge of the responsible work of providing a British Columbia Alliance organ, one thousand copies to be issued weekly and scattered broadcast over the province. This was given the name of *Campaign Bulletin* and began as a four page sheet, but as the weeks went by and the demand increased the paper was enlarged to eight pages and 12,500 copies were issued twice. Rev. Dr. Eby, of Vancouver, undertook, without any remuneration, to do the work of editing and demonstrated his superior ability in this line by producing a paper which gave general satisfaction and proved an untold power for good, as it reached homes and individuals no other agency could approach. The Dominion Alliance also deserve a genuine vote of thanks for the large quantity of free literature which they forwarded and which was well distributed.

The Rev. A. E. Green found the upper section of the country sadly in need of help, for as yet, in many places, no temperance societies have been planted. The banner of prohibition, however, has now been unfurled, the prohibition sentiment of the people has been aroused and a declaration of principles expressed at the polls.

Miss Murcutt had a better cultivated field to work in, the various temperance organizations having for years past been sowing prohibition seed. Neither was she a stranger to her audiences, as she had, three months before, gone over the ground under the auspices of the Provincial W. C. T. U. remaining a week or two in each place and lecturing to crowded houses. Miss Murcutt is a specially attractive and talented young woman from Australia, who, as Australasian W. C. T. U. organizer and lecturer visited Toronto at the time of the World's W. C. T. U. Convention, and will doubtless be a pleasant memory to many of the delegates from the United States and Canada. She proved so popular in British Columbia and so won the love of the workers that although she had been filling a three months' line of work in the Pacific states and was then in San Francisco, the Alliance convention invited her to return to British Columbia as a campaign lecturer. Having made the Dominion plebiscite literature a special study, she was prepared to give her audiences clear-cut facts and figures which, together with her pleasing manner and power of oratory, convinced many skeptics and gained a multitude of votes. On the streets of Nanaimo, Wellington, Union and Vancouver, she spoke to large open-air gatherings night after night, with great acceptance.

Rev. P. C. L. Harris proved invaluable at headquarters, pushing out the literature, answering correspondence, and between times getting a short distance out of the city to organize and lecture. He also supplied Rev. A. E. Green's pulpit.

Rev. J. C. Speer, of Victoria, as president of the Federation Association, and later of the Provincial Alliance, has also done heroic service during the campaign, both in his own church and by addresses given on the street corners of Victoria and vicinity, and in some of the other coast cities. Pastors of churches throughout the province have, as a whole, stood for prohibition, and preached it to their people. The temperance societies have each and all done well. Adverse circumstances have arisen, opposing forces have hindered progress in many ways and places, nevertheless the victory has been won, and British Columbia stands proudly among her sister provinces with a prohibition majority vote of about one thousand.

After the vote had been taken the Alliance executive met to settle up accounts and decided to call another convention for October 27 on strictly Alliance lines. This convention also met in Vancouver and was largely attended by representative persons. The British Columbia Alliance is now placed on a permanent basis, and to secure the working order of local branches it was voted that an organizing lecturer be again sent over the field worked during campaign to reorganize for fresh and aggressive action.

In addition to the regularly appointed organizers and lecturers, the Prohibitionists of British Columbia owe a debt of gratitude to three gospel ministers from abroad who came and volunteered their services during the campaign, viz., Rev. D. V. Lucas, D. D., of Grimsby, Ont.; Rev. Dr. Spencer, of Brantford, Ont., and Rev. Mr. Coombs, of Seattle, Washington. These all attracted good audiences and did good service, both in public buildings and on the street corners.

Within the last few months sentiment nas been created and work has been accomplished, which if properly followed up will tell mightily in future years for God and home and country.

M. A. CUNNINGHAM,
Cor. Sec. British Columbia W. C. T. U.
New Westminster.

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."



WALTER BAKER & CO.'S

BREAKFAST COCOA

"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."
—*Medical and Surgical Journal.*

Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.
Trade-Mark on Every Package.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,

TRADE-MARK. **Established 1780.** **DORCHESTER, MASS.**

News From the Field.

[State reporters are earnestly requested to send no news over two months old. *Brief* and *frequent* reports are preferable.—THE EDITORS.]

Pennsylvania.

THE Keystone state has passed another milestone in W. C. T. U. history. The twenty-fourth gathering of the clans in Reading, October 14-18, was of unusual interest and profit. The loyal hearts of Reading arranged with up-to-date methods for the coming of delegates from almost every county. The Stanfer building, with commodious accommodations, was the headquarters; the state officers were pleasantly entertained there. The First Presbyterian church kindly opened its doors to receive our organization, and was tastefully decorated with banners and L. T. L. pledge cards. The artistic program prepared by the secretaries was a companion piece to the beautiful souvenir presented by the Y's. The sessions were crowned with the usual zeal, earnestness and enthusiasm that stamps the Keystone workers. From the opening executive meeting, followed by delegates' prayer-meeting, on through every hour, the Bible readings, excellent address of president, acceptable and encouraging report of corresponding secretary, showing 14,500 members fifty-nine new unions and an activity in every department; the admirable report of treasurer, reports of superintendents, physical culture drills, papers on different topics, purity and other conferences, evening sessions, in which our guests, Rev. Anna Shaw, Mesdames Hoffman, Hammer, Conklin, Miss Clothier and Madame Barakat, took part, all gave evidence of the continued alertness and keep-at-a-tive-ness of our white-ribboners.

The rally of the L. T. L's Sabbath afternoon was of special interest, the address by Rev. Chas. Rhoads and the chalk-talk by Miss Wintringer being the "centers of attraction" to the large audience of Sunday-school workers.

The Y evening gave proof of the growing power and influence of the young men and women in the ranks. The program was carried out in pleasing manner by the loved state secretary, Miss A. E. Thomas.

The resolutions passed had in them "grit and gumption," and will show forth the principles by which we stand united in our efforts to steadily press on.

Through the kindness of our prohibition brother, Mr. Stanfer, the delegates had a pleasant ride round the Neversink Mountains. Speakers filled the pulpits on Sabbath, and many names were secured as members. Among the many pleasant features of the convention was the presentation to the state of a beautiful crayon picture of our beloved Miss Willard, the work and gift of Mrs. Anna B. North, president of Berks county (in which the convention met). The artistic frame was procured from the sale of the Willard pins by Mrs. Chambers.

The officers were all re-elected except the vice-president-at-large, Mrs. H. H. Forest being chosen for the office this year. With heartfelt thanks for the year's record, we step into another year to "spend and be spent" in the service of Him we love and whose we are.

H. FRANCES JONES,
State Reporter, Philadelphia.

Texas.

THE fourth annual convention of the eighth district was held at Weatherford, September 22 and 23, Mrs. Eunice Castor, of Fort Worth, district president, in the chair.

Mrs. H. M. Stoddard, state president, was present and gave a parliamentary drill and Temple talk. Delegates showed an active interest by adopting plans for improving and continuing the work. Eleven unions are represented in this district. Resolutions were passed endorsing the state and National departments of work, and the action of the National executive board in discontinuing the Temple as an affiliated interest. A resolution against the army canteen was also adopted.

A petition to be sent to the Northwestern Texas conference, asking that they use unfermented wine at communion was presented to the Methodist ladies, and many names secured. The following officers were elected to serve the ensuing year: Mrs. Eunice Castor, Fort Worth, president; Mrs. Sallie P. Hyman, Stephenville, recording secretary; Mrs. J. M. Boswell, Grandbury, treasurer. The appointing of superintendents was left to the president. A motion was carried that each union in the district donate at least one dollar to carry on state press work.

The First Texas Congress of Mothers was held at Dallas during the fair, commencing on October 11, continuing three days with increasing interest. Mrs. Stoddard presided at these meetings, and gave an address on "Why a Mothers' Congress," which was replete with seed thoughts, which will help to arouse and educate public sentiment in favor of a special training for motherhood which will insure the intelligent rearing of children. Mrs. M. R. Walton, of Austin, president of the Texas Woman's Press Association, gave a paper on "How Habits are Formed," followed by several others along the same lines. Many other topics were discussed, as well as questions asked and answered upon all subjects mentioned. Mrs. Porter was requested to send out leaflets embodying the facts contained in an extract from the writings of a physician on the subject of prenatal influences, which were considered new, truthful and important.

The fifth district held a convention at Ladonia, October 18 and 19, district president, Mrs. Schimelphenig. This indefatigable worker is the mother of eight children, who are never neglected, though she finds time with voice and pen to help on

The Best Part THROWN AWAY.



This has been scientifically proven to be true in the manufacture of the ordinary white flour. The theory that the whitest is the best flour is absolutely false. The gluten, or natural bone-building, nerve-strengthening property of the wheat kernel is sacrificed to cater to the sentimentalist who must have "white" bread. Use

FRANKLIN MILLS FLOUR

A FINE FLOUR OF THE ENTIRE WHEAT.

In color a rich golden brown, has a natural flavor, makes sweet, delicious bread, easy to digest, has four times the strengthening and nourishing power of ordinary white bread.

Buy only in original packages bearing our name and Trade Mark. Grocers Keep It.

FRANKLIN MILLS CO.,
Lockport, N. Y.

the good work for God, and Home and Native Land.

The sixth district has also held a convention at Ennis; Mrs. M. E. Goodman, of Hillsboro, is president. A medal contest was held, Miss Ransom, of Ennis, the winner. A daily report of all these conventions was made by the local papers, and the papers read at the congress are being published in the Dallas *News*, with many of the photographs of the authors together with short biographical sketches. Credit is due to the zeal of our state press superintendent, Miss Fanny L. Armstrong, for this. She gave the response to the address of welcome at the sixth district convention and organized an L. T. L. with forty-five members. This Legion was named for her. Four of the papers prepared for the "Congress" whose authors were unable to be present, were read by her, and our state paper is indebted to her for reports as well as "ye reporter."

The Y's superintendent of work among the young people of our state, Miss May H. Richmond, of Ennis, has published a letter in our state paper calling upon them to "coöperate with her in the extension and expansion" of this branch of our work. She says: "Let us plan together, and work together, that through our united efforts we may make Texas the banner Y state of the union."

The union reading rooms are a great feature of our work in Texarkana. The Cotton Belt railroad contributes liberally to their support. Miss Helen Gould donates a dozen or two of the finest periodicals year after year.

We have as Prohibition candidate for governor Mr. B. P. Bailey, of Houston. Coleman's prohibition vote, September 2, stood for prohibition 156 to 45. The vote in Timpson, Shelby county, stood 205 for to 21 against.

The Hutchinson physiologies have been adopted as text-books in that science for five years in this state. Although not endorsed by Mrs. Hunt they are quite thoroughly up with advanced knowledge as to the effect of narcotics upon the system, says our state president, and she suggests that "each W. C. T. U. woman see that this science is taught in the primary and intermediate grades. Visit your schools, make friends of your teachers, and you will reap great results." Since Mrs. Stoddard's return to the state in August, she has attended three district conventions, beside the congress of which she was the originator. She has held meetings at Indian Gap, Hamilton and Hico, the latter a prohibition town. Mrs. Stoddard says of it: "Any person doubting the value of prohibition should visit this town with its fine business houses, public and private schools and good churches. The clean city is an object lesson, and he who runs may read."

The North Austin union celebrated September 22, World's W. C. T. U. day, by a public mothers' meeting. The best thing on the program was a very able paper by the principal of the East Austin school, a gentleman who is interested in the various lines of our work. His topic was "Tobacco," but he touched upon health, heredity and the single standard, putting on the white ribbon at the close.

Chappel Hill has had a medal contest recently. Fifty children participated. The proceeds amounted to ten dollars. Our state paper says: "The best result was the temperance sentiment made through the lips and impressed for all time on the memories of the contestants, our future citizens and statesmen." A petition is being circulated extensively against the army canteen and is receiving many signatures.

Since her return to the state Mrs. Stoddard has held seventeen public meetings, visited seventeen different towns, held thirty-one meetings for women for the purpose of organization, etc., organized three new unions, seventy-two new members secured.

The first colored W. C. T. U. convention was held at Galveston, July 2. The delegation was not large but was very enthusiastic. There are thirty-two unions all in good working order. The following state officers were elected: President, Mrs. Carrie Z. Dodson, Palestine; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Miller, Houston; recording secretary, Miss S. Adams, Corsicana; treasurer, Mrs. F. K. Chase, Dallas. Governor Culberson appointed for the second time Mrs. Lizzie Johnson, of Paris, our state superintendent of work among prisons, to represent Texas in the National Prison Association, held in Indianapolis in October.

Mrs. Sallie C. Wood, president of North Austin union, is the new superintendent of work among soldiers and sailors.

Owing to the illness and death of my dear father which occurred in August and my removal from Houston to my grandson's ranch twelve miles in the country, I have neglected my reportorial work. I ask the indulgence of all interested persons, hoping hereafter to be heard from monthly.

ELISABETH S. TRACY,
State Reporter, Houston.



Men who are always in a hurry, and most men are, want a soap for the toilet that will lather quickly and freely in hot or cold water. Other soaps than Ivory may have this quality, but will likely contain alkali, which is injurious to the skin. Ivory Soap is made of pure vegetable oils, no alkali; produces a white, foamy lather, that cleanses thoroughly and rinses easily and quickly. Money cannot buy a better soap for the toilet.

Copyright, 1898, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

Florida.

OUR calendars tell us that summer is ended; the delightfully cool mornings and evenings confirm the statement, although the noontide heat remains. But it *is* past, the briefest, busiest and blessedest of all summers in the W. C. T. U. annals of fair Florida.

We have had an unexpected, all-absorbing work to do, and have done it "with our might." We realize that our labors, our love and prayers for the soldier and sailor boys have not been in vain, so signally has God blessed our efforts for their good. In Tampa, our work practically closed when the troops were removed. There was no further use for an open room, ice water, reading and writing facilities and social intercourse; but there were still sick ones in the hospital to cheer and comfort, who were faithfully looked after to the last. Homes were opened to many of these, where they were nursed tenderly to health and helped off to their homes. One poor fellow, bursting into tears, weak from severe illness, when told he might soon go home, cried out, "Why, don't you know I have no home, any more than an old yellow dog?" But one of the best homes in the city sheltered him and loving mother hearts poured sympathy and good cheer into the lonely life of the homeless boy until health returned and fitted him for service again.

We white-ribboners of Tampa want, through the columns of our SIGNAL, to thank all the kind friends whose timely gifts enabled us to do so much for the soldiers. From twenty-three New Hampshire unions I received seventy dollars, in sums ranging from one to eight dollars, nickel collections, as suggested by their state president, Miss Wendell.

Hospital supplies and moneys have come to us from our sister unions of many states. The Woman's Relief Corps of Wisconsin sent, through Mrs. L. F. Withers, of Eau Claire, fifteen dollars; other corps responded nobly and the G. A. R. Post of St. Petersburg, Fla., contributed fifteen dollars. Union (W. C. T. U.), Ripley, O., gave the same amount—but I could not here speak of all, suffice it to say we are thankful for the confidence shown in our integrity and wisdom in distributing that committed to our care.

Volumes could not contain a record of all that has been done; eternity, alone, will tell. Our Jacksonville sisters have done, and are still doing, a noble work, led by their president, Mrs. E. L. Goodhue. I have received no late news from them.

Florida regretfully parts with Mrs. M. E. L. Webb, state president, who is now a resident of Chicago, where she, with her husband and son are happily reunited, the son having been in business in that city for some time. We commend Mrs. Webb to the white-ribboners of Chicago, assuring them that "our loss is their gain" in that an efficient Christian worker is added to their force.

Miss M. E. Neal, our state corresponding secretary, has lately been bereft of her mother. Our prayers and sympathies are hers.

Press superintendent, Mrs. Ella Benjamin, Ocala, reports: "Large number of comfort rolls and literature for soldiers sent to Tampa, also to Fernandina for a like purpose."

This union contributed five dollars to Temple fund, and held a public meeting which added new members.

St. Augustine, always wide awake and progressive, is actively pushing the work along. They have been all summer long "heart and hand" in the work for the soldiers; have earned funds for the Temple and renewed subscriptions to *School Physiology Journal*, with which their teachers in all schools in the county are supplied. Miss Willard's birthday was sweetly observed at the home of President Mrs. Rainey. Miss M. C. Reynolds, superintendent of press, is a model in that capacity, keeping a column in home paper supplied with W. C. T. U. notes, served in attractive manner, at once forcible and readable. Before I essay another letter to THE UNION SIGNAL, my Florida unions, I beg you will all send me an item of news. What have you done, what are you doing?

Mrs. Alice C. Brown is now acting president of Florida W. C. T. U. until our annual state convention which will occur in April. Mrs. Brown's address is Sanford, Fla.

SARA J. GLENN,
State Reporter, Tampa.
1307 Florida Ave.

Louisiana.

MRS. ANNIE L. WILLSON, president of the fifth district, has just filled engagements with a number of the unions in her district, and reports progress in W. C. T. U. work and an advance all along the line. Many of the unions give evidence of healthy spiritual vigor, and are extending their efforts into other departments of work not heretofore taken up.

The friends of Sabbath observance in this section are determined to zealously defend the sanctity of the day of rest. The fifth was the banner district of the state last year, and it bids fair to retain the honors.

During the past six months four new unions have been organized, with encouraging interest in the cause at other points in the district. Ninety pledge signers have been secured.

Mrs. Willson adds that "she is

THE MODERN
STOVE POLISH
ENAMELINE
Makes an old Stove as bright as new in a minute.


PASTE CAKE OR LIQUID
J.L. PRESCOTT & CO. — NEW YORK —

praying for consecrated laborers to engage in the temperance cause," and promises her best efforts in the field allotted to her.

Mrs. A. E. Gooch, president of the fourth district, was disappointed in securing an organizer early in the season. Afterwards the summer's heat and the quarantine prevented further effort at Pleasant Hill, consequently very little work has been accomplished in the fourth district.

(MRS.) LURY GOULD BALDWIN,
State Reporter, Baldwin.

Kansas.

ENTHUSIASTIC conventions in all the seven congressional districts were a good forecast of the annual state convention which the Kansas W. C. T. U. held at Horton, Oct. 19-21, which in every way came up to expectations, barring the snow-storm which got there a few days ahead; but with the open homes and an untiring reception committee looking after every need, any discomfort was forgotten.

The beautiful Newman M. E. church was opened for the sessions. All day of the 18th the ante-executive session had been holding. In calling this twentieth annual meeting to order, the president used a gavel which had been given her for the purpose by the students of Campbell University, in which she teaches; the little instrument of authority was made of osage orange, to represent, as they had explained, the "growing and staying qualities of the Kansas W. C. T. U.," and when the very complete reports were heard, this pleasant little compliment was seen to have been a very safe prophecy.

The opening devotions were conducted by Rev. Mollie Sibbitt of Hoisington, late of Colorado, who at a later session was introduced as a woman citizen who had voted for president of the United States. All of the general officers, six district presidents and a number of superintendents answered the roll-call. Though the districts of eastern Kansas in which section the entertaining city lies, were the better represented, there were good delegations from all. The reports by districts, which were called after organization, were listened to with interest. The western districts, which long have had so much unorganized territory, came this year, after Mrs. Helen D. Harford's famous organizing tour, bearing many sheaves; the rejoicing was general, since "we all belong." A healthy advance in the work was seen in every report. A touching praise service and welcome to new unions was conducted by Mrs. L. B. Smith; several of the new workers being present were introduced and saluted. The reports of officers gave such cheer as only good news can; three hundred unions, including ninety-eight new ones, a membership of 3,000, forty Loyal Temperance Legions, a thousand strong, a good financial statement, the official organ practically self-supporting, a paid up increase of five hundred and twenty-five members, are a few of the items received with applause; especially this victory for which the state officers had zealously worked, that Kansas had come up to the honor line in the National.

The president in her annual message seemed to leave nothing out which could inspire hope, and move to more zealous labor for the cause. Every state superintendent was heard from, either bringing or sending a report; great effort has been made to bring up all lines, and much good work has been done—perhaps most notably in work among miners, among soldiers and sailors and in the Sunday-school; five thousand pledge cards festooned about the spacious room as decorations, were evidence of part of the zealous work done in this department. A large amount of department literature was given out, and much of it mailed at once to district superintendents.

Wednesday evening was a season of many happy welcomes and fraternal greetings, well interlarded with good music by the city choirs; after these came the presentation of the premium banner to the third district for the largest number of signed pledge cards, 1,200 in all. Mrs. Reed, superintendent of Sunday-school department, took the opportunity to emphasize this work to the public.

The annual election on Thursday morning was most harmonious—the present board, Mrs. Ella W. Brown, president; Mrs. L. B. Smith, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Jessie Maxey, recording secretary; Mrs. E. P. Hutchinson, treasurer, being re-elected.

Our visitors from the National, Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, Mrs. Caroline Woodward, Mrs. Helen D. Harford, at home in Kansas, were all warmly welcomed. Rev. Anna Ray, of New Hampshire, temporarily located at Washington, Kan., was present and entered heartily into the convention work. Greetings at intervals were had from ministers, teachers and other friends. A greeting by telegram was received from the Synodical Missionary Society in session at Holton, and one returned to them. A greeting was voted and ordered sent to the president of the sixth district, detained by sickness at home.

Mrs. Beauchamp's great address on "Does it Pay?" was given on Thursday evening to a crowded house, which largely seemed to agree with her on the unprofitableness of the liquor traffic to the church. Music on this evening was furnished by the Conservatory of Music of Campbell University. Mrs. Mary E. Haines gave stereopticon views of "our workers."

On Friday, at 3 P. M., the convention adjourned to the Opera House, where the Holton L. T. L., having come in a body with their superintendent and pianist, held a model L. T. L. meeting and gave an exhibition of their work, winding the Maypole and other of their beautiful drills. In the evening a class of twelve Seniors was graduated; these exercises under the direction of Mrs. L. C. Zehner, state superintendent of this department. Hon. John McDonald followed with an excellent address on "Eighteen years of prohibition, and after?" The president, after gracefully thanking the many promoters of this successful meeting, declared it adjourned.

In resolutions, Kansas loyally indorsed the action of the National executive committee in the Temple interests. A good plan of work and resolutions of local interest were adopted.

(MRS.) ALICE G. YOUNG,
State Reporter, Downs.

Maine.

THE space granted to one state would be far too limited to adequately describe the feast of good things enjoyed at our annual convention held in Bangor: the hospitable homes of the "Queen City;" the church beautifully decorated by Mr. Sickinger, a friendly florist, and the ladies of the union and the Crusade; the kindly greetings on behalf of the city, the churches, the Y. M. C. A., and the hostess societies of which Mrs. H. A. Whitman and Mrs. L. J. Whielden are presidents, the earnest devotional meetings and the presence of such workers as Mrs. Hoffman, Miss Anna Gordon, Mrs. Leonora Lake, Mrs. Rice, Mrs. Bailey and Miss Elizabeth Yates, rendered our twenty-fourth convention one of the most notable in our history.

The response to the cordial greetings was given by one of the ten original members of the Maine W. C. T. U. who were present—Mrs. Gertrude Stevens Leavitt, who as a tiny girl, accompanied her mother to Old Orchard on the memorable day when Frances Willard organized the state union.

Mrs. Stevens' address was, as always, inspiring and hopeful, though it was evident to all what the going away of the two great temperance leaders had meant to her. The reports of the corresponding secretary and treasurer and of the department superintendents showed a large amount of work accomplished and many victories for righteousness during the year, including the removal of one of the judges of the supreme court.

In connection with the report of the press superintendent a Neal Dow Souvenir Album, containing eighty-five articles furnished by the press superintendents to the newspapers of the state in observance of the birthday anniversary last March, and eighty-one photographs illustrating the history, scenery and industries of Maine, was presented to Mrs. Stevens.

The chairman of the prohibitory enforcement committee of the Dexter union, graphically portrayed the heroic work of the women in ridding their town of liquor-selling hotels.

A tender and beautiful memorial service was conducted by Mrs. H. C. Hall with appropriate tribute to our beloved National leader, and the father of prohibition, as well as to those of our own number who have passed away during the year.

Of the Y hour in charge of the Y secretary, too much can not be said, for the way in which the earnest young women acquitted themselves showed that there will be no falling off of interest in the days to come.

Mrs Hoffman's address on the subject "Is Man More Degenerate than Woman, and Why?" occupied one evening and clearly set forth the respective faults of a ruling and a servile class. Before Mrs. Hoffman, Miss Gordon spoke briefly, but in her peculiarly pleasing way.

On the last morning came the election of officers, the only change being the choice of Miss Cornelia M. Dow to succeed Mrs. Sarah L. Cram, for many years the faithful and beloved corresponding secretary. The saddest moment of the convention came when Mrs. Stevens, having been unanimously elected to her twenty-first year as president, all eyes filled with tears at the thought of the telegram which for many years had been sent Miss Willard at this time. But the recording secretary, Miss Farwell, quietly suggested that after all the heavenly message could travel much faster than the earthly, and Anna Gordon presented Mrs. Stevens a bouquet of fragrant white roses from herself, so she said, and from the one of whose beautiful life all were thinking. These the recipient placed above the portrait of Miss Willard.

FOR YOU

FOR that sour stomach use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, because they digest the food before it has time to sour, ferment and poison the blood.

FOR loss of appetite, take Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, because food promptly digested creates a natural desire for MORE.

FOR loss of flesh, use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets; they increase flesh in the only common sense way, that is, by digesting flesh-forming food, and assisting the weak stomach in disposing of it.

FOR gas in stomach and bowels, causing distress, belching and headaches, use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets; always indicated in such cases.

FOR palpitation of the heart use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets because this symptom in nine out of ten cases is caused from a disordered stomach.

FOR impure blood use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets; pure blood can only result from wholesome food thoroughly digested.

FOR every form of weak digestion and stomach trouble (except cancer of the stomach) Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the safest, most natural, most successful cure. No patent medicine, but composed of digestive acids, pepsin, bismuth, Golden Seal and similar valuable stomach remedies.

For sale by druggists at 50c, for full size package, or by mail from Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich. Kindly ask your druggist first.

TAPE WORMS

"A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two CASCARETS. This I am sure has caused my bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people."
GEO. W. BOWLES, Baird, Mass.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 313

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.



Closer you keep to the directions, the more **Pearline** will do for you—especially so in washing clothes. Even the hit or miss way in which many use **Pearline** is better than soap-using.

But soaking, boiling, and rinsing the clothes—according to directions—is best of all—better for clothes; better for you. Use no soap with it. 577

Millions NOW USE Pearline

During the three days of the session many visitors were introduced, including a fraternal delegate from the United Kingdom Alliance of Great Britain, Mr. Smith, accompanied by Mrs. Smith, and numerous clergymen of Bangor and the surrounding towns.

Near the close of the last afternoon, the department reports, report of resolutions committee and other business being completed, a new feature was introduced. Each county delegation gathered in the front of the church, near the piano, and rendered a county song composed by one of its members. Much merriment resulted, as the songs were of all varieties—some humorous, some declarations of principles, and one a tribute to Mrs. Stevens from her native, Piscataquis, county.

The exercises of the last evening were held in the city hall, which was filled by one of the largest audiences ever gathered in Maine to listen to a temperance address. The speaker was Mrs. Leonora Lake, of St. Louis, vice-president of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America, who delivered one of the finest addresses with which our state convention has ever been favored. A pleasant incident at its close was the presentation to Mrs. Lake of a bouquet of choice flowers by Mr. O'Donnell, president of the C. T. A. U. of Maine.

MARY L. FRENCH,
State Reporter, Auburn.

Maryland.

THE twenty-third annual convention of the state union was held in Chestertown, Kent county, October 11, 12 and 13, with the president, Mrs. M. R. Haslup, presiding. The meetings were held in the Methodist Episcopal church, with the exception of that of the last evening, which was held in the Methodist Protestant church. These beautiful church buildings, the graceful decorations, the fine organs and inspiring music and the generous welcomes of pastors and people made the best possible setting for the work and the workers of the convention.

Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman and Miss Frances Ensign were present, and added immeasurably to the profit and pleasure of the meeting. The attendance of officers, vice-presidents, superintendents, other *ex-officio* members and of delegates was excellent, the business meetings were remarkably well attended by outsiders, and the evening meetings were crowded to overflowing. On the evening Mrs. Hoffman spoke, the M. P. church was opened for those who could not get into the other church, and exercises were held there, closing with a brief address by Mrs. Hoffman, who had kindly volunteered to do double duty. A number of those at this meeting were members of the union who had given up their places at the regular meeting in favor of those who had never heard Mrs. Hoffman. It wasn't easy to do, but desire for "the greatest good to the greatest number," inspired them to the sacrifice.

The program for the opening meeting differed materially from those of the several conventions immediately preceding this, and the change proved most agreeable. The difference lay in the number of addresses of welcome and responses, the program committee in this instance having arranged for but two, one from the president of Washington college, Dr. Reid, and one from the local president, Mrs. Vannort, with a welcome song from some of the little ones of the Loyal Temperance Legion.

Among the business proceedings outside of the usual routine were the following: An amendment to the constitution whereby county secretaries of the Young Woman's Branch are to be included among the ex-officio members of the annual meeting of the state union; also an amendment allowing the Loyal Legion representation in the convention for each ten dollars contributed to the state treasury during the year; the endorsement of the action of the general officers and the executive committee of the National W. C. T. U., at their meeting held in Chicago, July 15, 1898, in regard to the Temple, the decision of the convention to adopt as the special work of the new year the education of public sentiment in the importance of securing for the state a law to prevent the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors, that to this end every department bend its energies directly, and other temperance and religious bodies be invited to coöperate. The petition against the army canteen was presented and endorsed by a rising vote, and the ministers of the gospel present kindly consented to present the petition at their next Sabbath service.

The reports of superintendents, which were unusually concise and direct, showed that admirable work had been done in many directions, and that better things in several lines had been planned for the future. After due consideration the department of systematic giving was included in the evangelistic department; the department of securing homes for homeless children was dropped, as other agencies are doing able work along this line, and the department of medal contests was adopted.

Memorial services were held at noon of the second day, presided over by Miss Cathcart, the state treasurer. They were impressive and most appropriate. Mrs. Hoffman spoke tenderly and most effectively of our beloved leader, whose picture held a prominent place on the platform throughout the entire convention, and others also spoke loving words of this "incomparable one."

Among the many pleasing incidents of the convention was the presentation to the union of a new and beautiful state banner, the gift of Montgomery county union. The old banner, tattered and torn from its journeyings to state, National and county conventions and to some fairs and expositions, will be kept among the most precious possessions of the state union.

The consensus of opinion regarding this convention is that it was "a convention of encouragement," characterized by a spirit of unity and harmony and a high purpose to "move on to victory."

MARGARET A. LAKE,
State Reporter, Baltimore.
2231 Paul St.

This is the season of the year when our expectant eyes are eagerly watching for new subscribers, and for the renewals ever welcome. Kindly look at the little yellow label on THE UNION SIGNAL and see if the subscription has expired. If all our subscribers would but renew and each secure an additional name, the paper would take an upward leap in every way. Dear friends, it is *your* paper, and we believe you will stand by it as you do the grand reform which it represents. Please let us hear from you soon.

We ask as a favor that those reading our leaflets, will forward to us their opinions of any particular one which has been especially helpful in their union, their neighborhood or to some friend. This will materially help others in selecting appropriate literature.

Will our friends please bear in mind that in many instances letters are unanswered because the name of the state is not given with the address? All important communications should be signed with the name of the person, the postoffice and the state.

One thousand styles and sizes.
For cooking and heating.
Price from $5 to $70.

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES
The World's Best

Often imitated. Never equalled.

Best Cookers. Strongest Heaters.
Last Longest. Use Least Fuel.
Made only by
The Michigan Stove Company
Largest Makers of Stoves and Ranges in the world.
Sold Everywhere.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR the only Official and superbly Illustrated **HISTORY OF**
OUR WAR WITH SPAIN
ITS CAUSES, INCIDENTS, AND RESULTS. A reliable and exhaustive story of the war, Civil, Military, and Naval, from its beginning to the close. With many fine steel plates, maps, and choice engravings. By Hon. HENRY B. RUSSELL, assisted by SENATOR PROCTOR (Vt.) and SENATOR THURSTON (Neb.). One Agent cleared $200.00 in first two weeks, another $400.00 in three weeks. 1,000 more Agents wanted. *Distance no hindrance, for we Pay Freight, Give Credit, Extra Terms, and Exclusive Territory.* Write for terms to the exclusive publishers,
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book.
STOP SMOKING!
1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

CHRISTENING A BATTLESHIP
(the Kentucky) is alone worth the price of the clever new soldiers' souvenir, "The Flag that Won." Twenty poems; written by a W. C. T. U. worker, and printed in the national colors. By mail, postpaid 30c. (no stamps). Publisher, C. S. VALENTINE, Box 739, New York City.

EVERY LADY SHOULD READ THIS
I will send free a positive cure for all female diseases, irregularities, etc. A simple private treatment, a common sense remedy that never fails. FREE with valuable advice. Mrs. L. HUDNUT, South Bend, Ind.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

DRINKING FOUNTAINS
FOR MAN AND BEAST
THE J. L. MOTT IRON WORKS
84-90 Beekman St. NEW YORK 311-313 Wabash Ave. CHICAGO
Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.



Copyright, 1893, by The J. L. Mott Iron Works.

North, South, East, West
—all are represented at the
New England CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
Send for our illustrated Catalogue and learn the advantages to be obtained at the MUSICAL CENTER of the musical city of the New World.
GEORGE W. CHADWICK, Musical Director.
All particulars and Catalogue will be sent by
FRANK W. HALE, General Manager, Boston, Mass.

HISTORY OF THE
WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION
A book of 350 pages, 12x21 inches in size, printed on the finest quality of book paper, and containing more than 300 illustrations by the official photographer—pictures of all the buildings and of all the prominent officials, both men and women. Only 300 copies left. Original price $15.00 Now offered for $7.50. Bound in half leather.
AGENTS WANTED
both man and woman, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address
DIBBLEE & MANIERRE
WOMAN'S TEMPLE, CHICAGO

High Arm


Warranted Ten Years.

$10 to $25 SAVED
in buying direct from factory. 30 days free trial. No agents large profits to pay. No money in advance
$65 Kenwood Machine for.....$22.50
No better Machine at any price.
$50 Arlington Machine for.....$19.50
Other Machines $8.00, $11.50 and $15.00
all attachments free, over 100,000 in use. Catalogue and testimonials free
Write today for special freight offer.
CASH BUYERS' UNION,
158-164 West VanBuren St., B-30 Chicago, Ills.

LADIES! MAKE $100 A MONTH,
easily representing me. Many make more. A great opportunity. Send 2c. stamp for particulars.
Mrs. Gervaisea Graham, 1250 Michigan Ave., Chicago

FREE to suffering woman a simple home treatment. Mrs. E. H. Painter, 126 33d St., Chicago

Publisher's Notes.

The Frances Townsley Calendar for 1899 will be ready early in November. It is composed of a sentiment for each day in the coming year, the material being garnered at the request of friends from Rev. Miss Townsley's sermons, lectures, and addresses, with a few entire poems of the author published in such standard publications as *The Youth's Companion*, the New York *Independent*, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Baptist *Standard*, etc. Miss Townsley is a National evangelist of the W. C. T. U. and at present is pastor of the Baptist church, of Vassar, Mich. The calendar is gotten up on neat paper with clear type, arranged for daily use, and the proceeds are to be devoted to Christian and reform work. There are many suggestions to young men and maidens; some to the aged; and not a few have felt that the preparation of this souvenir might be a means of real good to those who shall own a copy. It is expressly suitable as a Christmas gift. For terms address

REV. FRANCES E. TOWNSLEY,
Vassar, Mich.

"Press On and On."

Our Chieftain's Orders.

Mrs. Oberholtzer's beautiful Memorial Ode in honor of our Chieftain, music by O. H. Hawley, is selling rapidly, and is very popular for W. C. T. U. public and parlor meetings. It is a solo with chorus, tender, stirring and martial, printed in sheet form and has a lovely half-tone of Miss Willard on the cover. Price 10 cents per copy, mailed postpaid, 4 copies for 30 cents. When one dozen or more is ordered by a union special price of 60 cents per dozen is made. Address all orders to Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, 1905 Tioga street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Bible Reading for December considers the question of "Woman's Right to Prophesy," and is written by the Rev. Edith Hill-Booker, one of our National evangelists. The subject is discussed under five heads, viz.: 1. The fundamental idea of prophecy; 2. Woman's right foretold; 3. Her right exercised; 4. Examples; 5. Apparent prohibitions; and concludes with the significant passage from Psalms 68: 11 (R. V.): "The Lord giveth the word, the women that publish the tidings are a great host."

Price, single copies per year, $.12. Ten copies per year to one address, $1.

In the Responsive Readings for the month of December Mrs. Isabel Wing Lake talks about rescue work. She tells how it came to be a part of W. C. T. U. effort, and briefly outlines the history of the department. She suggests practical methods of work for local unions, emphasizing particularly its preventive features.

Price, single copies per year, $.10. Thirteen copies per year to one address, $1.

Our friends who order small amounts of literature, promising to remit by return mail, often stating they do not know the price, etc., can not understand the annoyance of carrying these small memorandum accounts or they would be more prompt in remitting.

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.
Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit," with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address Dr. J. W. Haines, No. 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

"On Heights of Power." Music by Lady Henry Somerset. Words by Frances E. Willard.

"Lady Henry Somerset has set to music the Memorial Hymn, by Frances E. Willard, and the song only requires to be known in order to become very popular. The melody is sweet, tuneful, and attractive, and marked with considerable expression, rendering the words most effective. It opens with a short symphony, and concludes with a chorus in four parts. The compass is well within the reach of the average singer. It ought, therefore, to have a wide sale among local temperance choirs. It was sung with marked effect at the British Women's Temperance Association's annual meeting, at Queen's Hall, and is, we are sure, likely to achieve a wide sale."

The above notice from an English paper will be read with interest by American vocalists and white-ribboners, and as copies will be in great demand, the W. T. P. A. have ordered a supply from the London publishers, which will be on sale in about three weeks. Price, single copy, 50 cents.

We are glad to send sample copies of THE UNION SIGNAL and *Young Crusader* for free distribution at conventions, but from friends who do not even send stamps to cover postage, we hope for some especial effort to secure subscriptions both to the official organ and to the young people's interesting monthly.

CLOTH $10 4 Vols.

BIG CUT IN PRICES

HALF-RUSSIA $12 4 Vols.

Since the close of our famous Introductory Sale of the **only genuine ENCYCLOPÆDIC DICTIONARY**, nearly two years ago, we have been fairly besieged by requests, from all over the United States and Canada, to make a special, low-priced edition of that greatest of all reference libraries, and thus place it within the reach of people in moderate or even poor circumstances. Such a course would have compelled a cheapening of either materials or workmanship, which we have not deemed wise—not even in so worthy a cause. Nor could we afford to make an open offer at a sweeping reduction in the price of a gigantic work, like this, costing more than **$750,000**, to recover which investment will require many years of constant selling at regular prices. But, yielding at last to the irresistible pressure, we now propose to celebrate the Christmas season of **1898** by distributing **just 1,000 sets** of our world famous Dictionary and Cyclopædia at less than **one-quarter** the prices at which the **genuine** edition is now being sold every day. These books will be taken from our **regular stock, latest revision.** Paper, printing, binding, illustrations and contents **precisely identical** with our regular **$40** to **$70** sets, except that some of the bindings are very slightly worn or defaced, leather corners a trifle crooked, possibly scratched here and there by careless handling. These defects do not reduce the **practical value** of the books one penny's worth; but we cannot offer them as perfect stock. With the exception noted, **every set is**

Guaranteed Perfect in Contents and Binding

This is the Genuine
ENCYCLOPÆDIC DICTIONARY

Containing more than 250,000 defined words—nearly twice as many as the largest "unabridged." It is accepted as an **unquestioned authority** wherever the English language is spoken. It is not only the **greatest** and only up-to-date Dictionary, but is also one of the **best of Encyclopædias,** treating over **50,000 separate subjects**—nearly double the number claimed by even the great Britannica. To produce this mammoth work

Cost Over $750,000

and years of arduous labor by more than 100 of the world's greatest scholars, scientists and specialists. More copies of this great Dictionary and Encyclopædia have been sold during the past five years than of all other similar works combined; and the sale is steadily increasing. The four great volumes comprise **more than 5,000 pages** and contain nearly

3,000 Illustrations



Four massive volumes, each 9 in. wide, 11 1-2 in. long, 3 in. thick, containing 5,359 pages, 16,000 columns of clear type matter, 3,000 illustrations; 250,000 words defined, 50,000 encyclopædic topics. Weight, about 40 lbs.

JUST AS THEY LOOK When in Book Case

The **genuine** Encyclopædic Dictionary needs no introduction to the intelligent readers of this paper. It has been adopted for use in the public schools of American cities and towns from Maine to California. Of the thousands of cordial indorsements received from prominent men and influential newspapers we can quote only the following

From Eminent Critics

At the very head of all contemporary publications of its kind, and firmly established as one of the few great reference books of the world.
—**Christian Herald, N. Y.**

It forms in itself a library for the busy man of affairs, the merchant ambitious to advance himself in his line, or the student or apprentice just making a beginning.
—**Scientific American.**

A standard reference book, treating every branch of knowledge and research in a masterly manner.
—**Philadelphia Press.**

REMEMBER, this is not a rehash or a mutilated reprint. It is the **real thing**—the one **genuine and complete edition** of the greatest reference work the world has ever known.

On Easy Monthly Payments After Ten Days Free Examination

This is our Holiday Offering to 1,000 worthy men and women who thirst for knowledge but are handicapped by slender purses; hence, easy monthly payments will be accepted, and such orders will be filled just as willingly as those for spot cash. **Never before** have we sold this **genuine, revised** edition for less than double the price now asked; **never again** will an opportunity be presented to **struggling students, teachers, preachers, mechanics, apprentices,** etc., to secure this latest and greatest, most comprehensive and most highly endorsed of all the great reference libraries of the world at **less than the lowest wholesale price.** Remember, every set is guaranteed complete in contents, practically perfect in binding, and of **our latest revised edition.**

HOW TO GET IT WITHOUT PAYING A PENNY IN ADVANCE

Send your application by **first mail,** stating whether Cloth or Half-Russia leather binding is desired. The complete set will be forwarded by freight. You shall have **ten days** for thorough examination. If not satisfactory, you can return the set **at our expense;** or, you can keep the books on the following

You Pay **No Money** until you're **Satisfied**

SPECIAL TERMS FOR THESE SETS ONLY: **Cloth Binding, $1.00** after 10 days' examination and thereafter **$2.00** a month for **5** months; total, **$11.00. Half-Russia Binding, $1.00** after 10 days' examination and **$2.50** a month for **5** months; total, **$13.50.** If you prefer to send **Cash in full with Order,** you shall have the Cloth set for **$10.00 cash,** or the Half-Russia set (which we **strongly recommend**) for only **$12.00 cash.** At these unheard-of low prices the trifling freight charges will be paid by purchaser. This is a chance for which thousands of anxious buyers have been eagerly waiting; but we cannot discriminate, and must honor all applications in the order received. Not more than **one set** will be allowed any one applicant. **Only 1,000** applications will be considered, and **none** will be honored **after Dec. 31.** Promptness **now** will assure you this truly wonderful bargain. **Delay** will inevitably bring **disappointment.** Mention this paper. Address

SYNDICATE PUBLISHING CO., Dept. 10, 234-236 S. Eighth St., Phila., Pa.

ONLY **1,000** SETS ON These Terms

BEAUTIFUL SOUVENIR FREE

THE OFFICIAL GENERAL AGENTS OF

"The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard"

BY ANNA A. GORDON

desire to say that from this time on, all who purchase a copy of her life, whether through the canvassing agent or direct from the house, will be

Given Free

Miss Mary Lathbury's unique souvenir, commemorating the life and work of her beloved friend and co-laborer, Frances E. Willard. It is declared by every one to be not only a work of art, but a

Great Token of Love

For beauty and convenience, it is made into a three-panel screen, lithographed in twelve colors and bordered in gilt. Size: **24 inches wide by 11 inches long.** Remember, this souvenir is given FREE with each book ordered.

Price of book in cloth binding, **$2.00**; in half-morocco, **$2.75.** Extra souvenirs can be ordered at **25c.** each.

NOW IS THE TIME TO ORDER AN OUTFIT AND CANVASS YOUR TERRITORY FOR A CHRISTMAS DELIVERY

An outfit, including a souvenir, will be sent postpaid, upon receipt of **50c.** Address.....

MONARCH BOOK CO.

46 Jackson Street, = CHICAGO, ILL.

Signal Notes.

ALL the county councillors for Brynmawr and Llanelly, Wales—six in number—are total abstainers, as well as one alderman.

THE latest government census in India showed 6,016,759 girls between five and nine years of age, who were already married, of whom 170,000 had become widows.

A CHRISTIAN Endeavor society in Edinburgh has hit upon a good form of sunshine work. On fine afternoons cabs are hired, in which aged and infirm members of the congregation are taken for a drive in the country.

WALES has now 350 societies of Christian Endeavor, and a plebiscite has recently been taken on the question of establishing a National Union. The societies in all parts of the Principality are unanimous, and the proposed union will shortly be formed.

AT the quarterly meeting of the Leeds Methodist New Connexion Circuit, England, a resolution was adopted affirming that it was not to the interest of the people of Leeds that any one connected with the liquor traffic should have a seat upon the Watch Committee.

REV. HUGH PRICE HUGHES stated at the eleventh annual Good Templar demonstration, that a quarter of the million guineas which the Methodists are trying to raise will be devoted to the erection of a large hall for Christian and temperance agencies in the west of London.

IN the sixteen years that have passed since the Salvation Army "opened fire" upon India and Ceylon, 1,109 corps and outposts and seventeen social institutions have been established. On the Gujerat Farm Colony there are 172 settlers, and in the industrial schools 306 children.

IN spite of present troubles in the Middle Kingdom, Christian Endeavor continues to advance. The entire body of students in the Foo Chow college for boys and in the Ponasang college for girls belongs to the society. At a recent prayer-meeting in Ponasang over 200 were present and took part freely.

THE English Grand Lodge of Wales I. O. G. T. gives good evidence of steady progress in the fact that from 1890 an increase has been reported every year, and in that period they have more than doubled their membership. During the last four years they have also a net increase of sixty lodges.

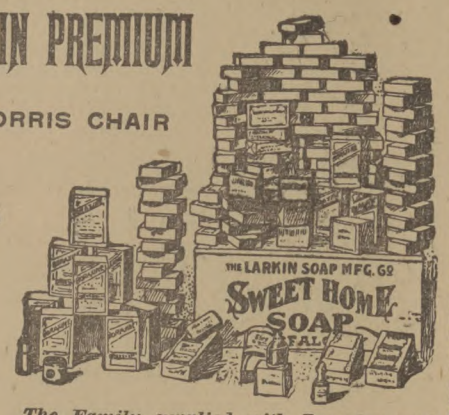
THE Sons of the Revolution gave a peace dinner in Philadelphia, recently, one of the guests of honor being Capt. A. E. Hunt, of Battery B, a member of the society. At the close of the dinner Dr. Richard Holmes, D. D., proposed the following sentiment: "The American soldier of the regular and volunteer armies of the United States, the superior of most soldiers of the regular armies of the world, the peer of any soldier that wears the uniform of any nation on the globe, the product of that seed which Miles Standish and John Carver planted by Plymouth Rock, which George Washington and Nathaniel Greene nourished, and which generals like Grant and Sherman have ripened into a glorious harvest. Drink it in the beverage of Battery B." Every man at the table rose with a goblet of water in his hand and drank to the health of Pittsburg's volunteer soldiers.

The Larkin Soaps



A LARKIN PREMIUM

THE MORRIS CHAIR



The Family supplied with Laundry and Toilet Soaps for a year at Half Price. Sent Subject to Approval and Payment after Thirty Days' Trial. . . . . .

IT IS WISE ECONOMY TO USE GOOD SOAP. Our soaps are sold entirely on their merits, with our guarantee of purity. THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES USE THEM, and have for many years, in every locality, many in your vicinity. Ask us for your neighbors' testimonials.

The Larkin Idea

saves you half the retail cost of your soaps, and doubles the purchasing value of this 50 per cent. saving in a premium bought for you below usual cost of making. One premium is **The Chautauqua Morris Chair.** Your choice of polished antique oak, or birch with polished mahogany finish. Two well-made, comfortable, handsome, reversible, closely tufted cushions, 4 in. thick. 20x29 inches, filled with wool, fine poplar excelsior centres. Covered with handsome, high-grade, durable corduroy, light, dark or medium red, green or brown—choice of nine shades. Fixed Ball bearing casters. Back adjustable to four positions, solid brass rod attached beneath instead of over arms, it cannot be misplaced. Legs, 1¾x3; arms, 3½ inches wide. One of the most desirable pieces of roomy, luxurious furniture.

AFTER THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL if the purchaser finds all the Soaps, etc., of excellent quality and the premium entirely satisfactory and as represented, remit $10.00; if not, notify us goods are subject to our order. We make no charge for what you have used.

If you remit in advance, you will receive in addition a nice present for the lady of the house, and shipment day after order is received. Money refunded promptly if the BOX or CHAIR disappoints. Safe delivery guaranteed. The transaction is not complete until you are satisfied.

☞Many young folks have easily earned a Chautauqua Desk and other premiums free by dividing the contents of a Combination Box among a few neighbors who readily pay the listed retail prices. This provides the $10.00 needful to pay our bill, and gives the young folk the premium as "a middleman's profit." The wide success of this plan confirms all our claims.

Booklet Handsomely Illustrating 20 Premiums Sent on Request.

THE LARKIN SOAP MFG. CO., Larkin St.
Estab. 1875. BUFFALO, N. Y. Capital, $500,000.
☞ READ NOTES BELOW.

Our Great Combination Box.

Enough to last an Average Family one Full Year.

This List of Contents Changed as Desired.

100 BARS "SWEET HOME" SOAP. For all laundry and household purposes it has no superior. Large bars.	$5.00
10 BARS WHITE WOOLLEN SOAP. A perfect soap for flannels.	.70
12 Pkgs. BORAXINE SOAP POWDER (full lbs.) An unequalled laundry luxury.	1.20
4 BARS HONOR BRIGHT SCOURING SOAP,	.20
1-4 DOZ. MODJESKA COMPLEXION SOAP, Perfume exquisite. A matchless beautifier.	.60
1-4 DOZ. OLD ENGLISH CASTILE SOAP,	.30
1-4 DOZ. CREME OATMEAL TOILET SOAP,	.25
1-4 DOZ. ELITE GLYCERINE TOILET SOAP,	.25
1-4 DOZ. LARKIN'S TAR SOAP. Unequalled for washing the hair.	.30
1-4 DOZ. SULPHUR SOAP	.30
1 BOTTLE, 1 oz., MODJESKA PERFUME. Delicate, refined, popular, lasting.	.30
1 JAR, 2 ozs., MODJESKA COLD CREAM. Soothing. Cures chapped skin.	.25
1 BOTTLE MODJESKA TOOTH POWDER. Preserves the teeth, hardens the gums, sweetens the breath.	.25
1 STICK WITCH HAZEL SHAVING SOAP	.10
THE CONTENTS, Bought at Retail, Cost	$10.00
THE PREMIUM, worth at Retail.	10.00
All for $10. (Premium gratis.) Actual Retail Value	$20

NOTE.—*Christian Uplook*, Buffalo, says: We have bought and used the Larkin Soaps a number of years. They have always proved entirely satisfactory. The premiums are all that is claimed for them. We wonder that the Larkin Company can give so much for so little. They are perfectly reliable.

NOTE.—From *Epworth Herald*, Chicago: We have examined the soaps and premiums, as described above and know they will give satisfaction. We know the Company, have personally visited their establishment in Buffalo, have purchased and used the soaps, and gladly say everything is as represented.

TEACHER'S NEW EDITION
OF THE
Illuminated Holy Bible

$3.75 including one year's subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL.....
PUBLISHER'S LIST PRICE $7.00



THIS Bible is bound in American Morocco (Black Roan), has divinity circuit paper linings, round corners, red under gold edges, head bands and silk book mark. It is self-pronouncing, has marginal references, Concordance, Maps and numerous helps.

Nearly six hundred original illustrations, every one of them a work of art.

It contains the Old and New Testaments translated out of the original tongues, and with the former translations diligently compared and revised.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Ass'n, The Temple, Chicago

Soft as a Glove



Vici Leather Dressing not only polishes any kind of shoes but makes them soft. The more you use it the better your shoes will look and the longer they will wear. It is a medicine for leather—leather lives upon it. It is not an enamel, therefore it does not peel off nor crack the shoe.

Vici
Leather Dressing

is sold by all dealers at 25 cents a bottle. It is made by the makers of Vici Kid, the most famous shoe leather in the world. A book that tells you all about buying, wearing and caring for shoes, mailed free.

ROBERT H. FOERDERER, Philadelphia, Pa.

"I HAVE seven good reasons for voting for that temperance law," said an old farmer to a lawyer who was plying him hard for his support. "What are they?" asked the nominee of the traffic. "Four sons and three daughters," was the response.

Save the Pennies.

Few people realize the value made and saved by buying family supplies in quantities. More dollars are lost each year by hand-to-mouth policy than most persons are aware. We do not consider the cost each year for any one article of daily use in the home; the item of Soap in a year counts not a little! Did you ever figure up how much? Try it, and learn how much your Soap costs you in one year; you will be surprised at the amount thus paid out. The Larkin Soap Company tell our subscribers how to save money in the purchase of this household necessity; not only do they give a very large box of the best Soaps, but additional value in a beautiful, useful premium. The "Factory to Family" plan of this Company, though unique, is none the less wonderful in the great values given. Many youths and children have earned a $10.00 Larkin Premium by selling several boxes among neighbors and friends, thereby gaining their first knowledge of practical business. That the Company have faith in their Soaps giving satisfaction, is evidenced by their offer of thirty days' trial of goods before you pay the bill.

STUDENTS GOING HOME

for Thanksgiving Holidays, may secure rate of fare and a third on Nickel Plate Road. For dates of sale and other particulars, call on or address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. Telephone Main 3389.

FOR THANKSGIVING DAY

a rate of one fare and a third for the round-trip has been authorized to points within 150 miles, on the Nickel Plate Road. Chicago Passenger Station, Van Buren Street and Pacific Ave., on the Loop. City ticket office 111 Adams St. Telephone Main 3389.

IMPORTANT CHANGE IN TIME ON NICKEL PLATE ROAD.

Commencing Sunday, November 13th, the New York and Boston Express will leave Chicago daily at 10:20 A. M., instead of 10:35 A. M., as formerly. Other trains will leave daily at 2:55 P. M. and 10:15 P. M., as heretofore. The same high standard of through train service and excellent equipment will be maintained, as in the past. No extra fares will be charged on any train. Rates always the lowest. Sleeping-car space may be reserved for any future date. Chicago Passenger Station, Van Buren Street and Pacific Ave., on the Loop. City ticket office 111 Adams St. Telephone Main 3389.

To California.

Attention is called to the excellent service of the North-Western Line to California and the favorable rates which have been made for single and round trip tickets for this season's travel. Best accommodations in first-class or tourist sleeping cars, which run through every day in the year. Personally conducted tourist car parties every week to California and Oregon. Choice of a large number of different routes without extra charge.

Particulars cheerfully given upon application to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y or connecting lines.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 46. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, December 1, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Twenty-fifth Annual Convention

National W. C. T. U., St. Paul, Minnesota.

Memorial.

FRIDAY MORNING.

BESIDES going on record as the silver anniversary of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, the Convention of 1898 will be remembered as the great Memorial Convention of our organization. Called to order at 9: 30 on the morning of November 11, it fittingly opened with a prayer and consecration service, conducted by the National superintendent of evangelistic work, Miss Elizabeth Greenwood.

Upon the platform were the National officers and other leaders, including Mrs. A. O. Rutherford, president of the Dominion of Canada, Miss Lottie Wiggins, of Toronto, Mrs. E. D. Bell, secretary of Manitoba W. C. T. U., Miss Lilian Phelps, preacher and lecturer, also of Canada, and the round-the-world missionaries, Misses Vincent and Cummins, of Australia.

An entertainment in the People's church on Thursday evening gave opportunity for the decorating committee to show its heroic qualities by building out the stage, removing seats, introducing reporters' tables and all of the paraphernalia of a great Convention during the hours of the night and the early morning. Beautiful things were added during the day and every day. The effect was kaleidoscopic. Draperies, vases, roses, banners and what-not seemed to appear as by magic and fit into the ever-changing view as an integral part of the whole. The harmony of the setting of one of our National Conventions is marvelous. It is seldom that the most æsthetic taste is offended, and many times at St. Paul we heard the words, "How beautiful!"

The stately white satin banners of the National, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Louisiana, Minnesota, the superintendents' and others stood out conspicuously upon lofty standards, or hung from balustrades, while bannerets, curious and interesting, rounded out the variegated picture around the organ loft, the gallery and the walls. A large pulpit chair near the center of the platform draped with the white-ribbon star-spangled banner and magnificent white chrysanthemums tied with broad white ribbon told the story of our loved and lost, while idealized pictures of Miss Willard and other promoted ones carried the mind away to the heavenly home and the heavenly host. Lifting our eyes from these to the choir rail, we beheld in silver letters on a white satin ground the words, "How beautiful it is to be with God."

Led by Mrs. Frances Graham, of New York, the Convention sang, "Jesus, I my cross have taken." Miss Greenwood read the 121st Psalm, and aptly remarked that this Convention was "compassed by a cloud of witnesses" led by our Chieftain. After singing, "Come, thou Fount of every blessing," verses of Scripture were repeated, first by those upon the platform, then by women on the floor. Mrs. Graham then sang, "In the secret of His presence," sentence prayers were offered, and this helpful service closed with the singing by the Convention of "Draw me nearer."

Mrs. Stevens invited all Crusaders to the platform. Forty-three responded. Then in a voice trembling with emotion she said:

We sigh that another hand than hers has let fall the gavel; that another voice must call to order this Convention. It is well, indeed, that we have had a consecration service. It has drawn us nearer to God and to her. It is well, too, that now with these Crusaders on the platform we may together read the Crusade Psalm—that psalm so full of hope and courage. So with hearts uplifted, thinking of her, we will read responsively. And I will ask Miss Gordon to come and stand here with us.

Crusaders and Convention read the verses alternately, the Crusade hymn was sung, and Mrs. Clark, president of Ohio, the Crusade state, led in prayer, the Crusaders remaining standing.

Then came roll-call and the appointment of committees by the Chair as follows:

Credentials—Mrs. K. L. Stevenson, Massachusetts; Mrs. Ella Brown, Kansas; Mrs. M. M. Andrews, Connecticut.

Courtesies—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York; Miss Katherine Pettit, Kentucky; Mrs. Soulé, Minnesota.

Telegrams—Mrs. Lucie B. Tyng, Illinois; Mrs. Olive Pond Amies, Massachusetts.

Publications—Mrs. Grow, Mrs. Ella Boole, Dr. Louise Purington.

Memorial Service.

MRS. STEVENS: This hour always given to the annual address of one who "allured to brighter worlds above has led the way," will to-day be given to our memorial service. Let us sing "How firm a foundation," a hymn which she loved and we all love.

After the singing Miss Greenwood read Rev. 7:9–17, and prayed. Mrs. Graham sang "On Heights of Power," Miss Willard's own words, to which the music was composed by Lady Henry Somerset for this occasion and, said Mrs. Stevens, to this music it will be sung hereafter. The latter then read the Scripture texts given on the upper margin of the program page—"Ye have not passed this way heretofore." (Joshua 3: 4.) "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me." (Psa. 23: 4.) And from the lower margin of program page these words of Miss Willard: "And best of all the hand of Him whose Gospel has lifted us up into heavenly places in Christ Jesus, of Him who was a brother to the Marys, and who, in His hour of mortal agony, did not forget His mother, that pierced hand leads the way."

"The name that leads the memorial list," she said, "is that of one who said on February 17, 'How beautiful it is to be with God.' Mrs. Forbes, of Connecticut, who is one of our oldest state presidents in point of service will speak for the eastern states."

[Our readers will understand that the limitations of space prevent giving the beautiful memorial addresses entire.]

MRS. FORBES, Connecticut: It is a very precious and yet a very sad privilege to be permitted to speak here of our promoted leader. From only one of these Conventions that I have attended during the last fifteen years has the dear one been absent from us, and then we knew she was to return; she was across the sea. But to-day we look upon this vacant chair and we realize in our hearts that she will not come to us, but that we shall go to her. In this very brief time that is allotted to me, I can best speak of her and of her great influence which has gone out into the world under four heads.

First, she was called; second, she was consecrated; third, she was committed; and fourth and last, she is crowned. She was called to this work, when at her mother's knee in the quiet home circle she was imbibing those elements of character which were to make her the wonderful woman that she was. Then she was consecrated to the work when she took the motto, "My life is a vow." From that time she consecrated herself not only to the Lord and His work, but to the special work to which she gave herself. She was committed to the work. To her by your votes, dear sisters, you gave for nineteen years your confidence and love as she stood at the head of this great organization, and to-day whatever there is of power, whatever there is of influence, whatever there is of success in this work, is largely attributable, under God, to this woman, whose clear brain, whose loving heart, whose great sympathies have gone out into all the world.

Then, friends, she is crowned. Yes, to-day she is crowned. "How beautiful it is to be with God." She knows it all now. She is here with us to-day; we feel it in our hearts. The word that I want to leave with you, dear friends, is that we who are to follow her so very soon, may, when we depart from this world, feel the same joy that it was to her to go on to that which is beyond in the blessedness of Christ.

MRS. NARCISSA WHITE-KINNEY, of Oregon, spoke in behalf of our comrades on the Pacific coast; she said: Miss Willard organized, I believe, all the state unions on the Pacific coast, and when the news came of her departure to the other world, so great was the mourning all along the coast that those outside of our ranks said as in the days of old, "Behold, how they mourn her," and it brought to our ranks more than had been brought even in her lifetime. We have all praised her as our splendid orator, our statesmanlike legislator, our matchless leader, but I tell you, my friends, I think one of the most remarkable things in this remarkable woman was her insight, with which she could detect the latent talents and powers of those with whom she came in contact, and her divine desire to make each one of us live mentally, as well as morally and spiritually, up to our highest possibilities. There came to me a sentence in a private letter from her some years ago that has done more to strengthen and brighten my life in all its various relations with humanity than any other sentence she ever uttered. It was after I had gone to the far Pacific coast as a missionary from the National union. I had been absent an entire year, was hungry for our home folks, and I met Miss Willard at the Lake Bluff convocation. It was a very busy time and she only gave me a tender greeting and passed on about her work. But my heart hungered for more. I was disappointed, and so when I went to my home, and out of the depths of my wounded affections, I wrote to her saying: "Dear Miss Willard, have I offended you in any way? You seemed cool to me at that convention." And I received in return the first and only curt letter that I ever received from her pen, and it said, "My dear friend, I was not offended, I was simply very busy and crowded with my duties. *That love is comparatively worthless that cannot trust.*" And I tell you, friends, if that sentence were written in letters of gold above every home to-day all this earth would be brighter for it.

MRS. ELLIS, New Jersey: In behalf of the board of superintendents, these women who have been helped and enthused and inspired by the life and the confidence and the love and the inspiration of our departed Chieftain, I have the privilege of speaking this morning. Up to 1879 the work of the department was placed in the hands of standing committees, and at the suggestion of a friend that there should be specialists or superintendents appointed to fill these departments, Miss Willard readily grasped the idea and the departments were formed.

Miss Willard, more than almost any one else I think living during the past generation, helped to bridge over the chasm between North and South. When she was down in Atlantic City, Miss Gordon told me that after she had made her addresses in the evening, she would ask those who desired to become identified with the union to come forward and she would pin the white ribbon upon them. And they came, thousands of them, and she would shake hands with every one till that poor little hand became so tired and swollen, and when they said, "Miss Willard, do not do that, it is giving out so much of your reserve strength," she replied, "Why, honey, they want me to take them by the hand," and so she did it.

When I stood in the hall of legislation last winter down at Washington, and heard those men, irrespective of section or party, standing loyal and true for this flag that we love, it seemed to me that I could see Frances Willard in that first convention of the South down in Nashville, when there was not a church in that city that would open its doors to this National gathering until after her address, that was given as only Miss Willard could give one, and then twenty pastors of that city came forward and offered their churches, and that night when the governor and other high officials were upon the platform and dear Miss Willard was standing under that flag, the governor said, "Madam, we welcome you as representative of the South as well as of the North."

MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, Iowa:

"And the stately ships go on
To their haven under the hill;
But O for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still!"

We mourn her to-day, but the great, busy, wicked world halted as never before and realized that it had lost one of its greatest citizens when our peerless leader, Frances Willard, went home. She was the rarest soul that ever lived. With the simplicity of a child and the brain of a statesman, she did more for the world than any statesman that ever lived, for statesmen ever work for their own nation and their material interests, and Frances Willard set in motion in fifty nations of the world the forces which are stronger than all other forces for uplifting and righteousness—the forces of love and the forces of love of service. Her heart was so great that it held all humanity, and yet she never failed to realize the need of each individual heart with which she came in contact and responded to that need. She was a reformer unique in this, that she gave the weight of her whole influence not to one reform merely, but to every reform which would uplift humanity.

Loving her home as other women love their homes, she left it during the best years of her life that she might help to make other homes happier. With no child of her own to love, she did more than any other one has done to make the world a safer and a happier place for our children. With great ambitions, as she herself has told us, she devoted them all to the cause to which she gave her life, and with gifts and graces that would have made her the leader and the center of cultured circles, she chose to ally herself with the earnest men and women whose greatest passion was for justice and whose creed was self-sacrifice.

MRS. THURMAN, Michigan, spoke for the colored people: I hardly feel that it is safe, she said, for me to attempt to say much in regard to the one that above all others in the ranks of this mighty host of consecrated womanhood we loved most. I wish I could tell you how much she did in the colored work that I represent in order that it might be possible to bring to the ten thousand men and women of my own race this gospel of temperance, this gospel of purity, this gospel of good will toward all men. It is a pleasant remembrance to me that near the close of the life of our Chieftain, she was permitted again to come into the South, to come not only in touch with the great organizations, but to reach out a helping hand to the hundreds and thousands of boys and girls that were gathered together in the schools and colleges and churches of my own race. We, too as a race have shed tears of sorrow; we too feel that we have lost a friend true and tried; we too have lost an earthly leader whose place to-day can not be filled by another in the same way.

MRS. HELEN L. BULLOCK, New York, on behalf of organizers: The dense clouds which have hung over our great organization during the past year have extended to every land where our little badge of white ribbon is known, and yet the eye of the true Christian can always see the silver lining which the loving Saviour gently lifts to our longing gaze. And so it is now. It is a selfish sorrow to mourn continually for one who could say as she was about to enter into His presence, "How beautiful it is to be with God." The great heart of Frances Willard went out to all the suffering ones of earth with such a longing desire to comfort and to help, that she loved with a peculiar tenderness all who were willing to make sacrifices to aid in this great work for the uplifting of the fallen and the protection of the home. No one knew better than she the trials, perplexities and hardships of the organizers. She had walked these same paths strewn with roses and thorns, and her loving interest and her kind words of commendation and encouragement always followed us wherever we went. To me her letters, although written in the rush of a busy life, were an inspiration and a benediction, and I know they were to every member of our board.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, Chicago: From an acquaintance of twenty-five years, I will say here that Frances Willard followed Christ the closest of any person I ever knew. I have only time to say a word and I will take up two points wherein she followed so closely her Master—her humility and her love for humanity. Christ humbled Himself and became obedient unto the Father, and came into the world and suffered death on the cross; He was despised and rejected of men, a Man of sorrows and acquainted with grief, and he was so humble throughout it all. And so with our dear Frances. What humility she always showed with all her greatness! She was just like a little child, so sweet and humble, and she would say after a lecture, "Well, Tillie, how did I do? There are some things that I may have said that were not right, won't you tell me?" And then in her treatment of others she would always ask your opinion and say was she just right in these things.

And then she was so ready to give up the things of the world for the things of Christ. He left the Father's glory and the Father's home; she left her home, her beloved mother, she left the great university that she loved and where she was a leading educator. She left all this; she heard the cry of the perishing, and she said, "I will go down and help them," and she turned her back on all ambitions—and she was an ambitious woman, too. Did she go for money—no, she received none. She went about the streets of Chicago as the first president of the Central Union many times with wornout shoes, many times hungry because she had not money and did not want to say anything to others about it. We found it out at last, it was not that way long, but she was willing, with her splendid talents, to take the humblest place that she might help others.

MRS. FRANCES J. BARNES, New York, on behalf of the Y's: No young woman was ever welcomed into a blessed service for Christ and for humanity by a more gentle and winsome woman than I was brought into this work by our blessed leader. If I attempted to speak of the love and of all the days and the hours of blessed intercourse, I could not keep my voice, dear friends, and so I will turn to one phase which has not been mentioned, but which we miss so much and always shall—her delicious witticisms, her quaint humor all through these wonderful gatherings. And several pictures have been passing before my mind this morning. I remember so well when she first came to our village home. It was the day before the Fourth of July, and she said, "What are your temperance women doing?" I said, "Well, we have a cold water army." "Well, have they got a banner?" "No, we have not a banner," so with the best tinsel paper we had and with the materials just at hand, we made our banner. Then we gathered next morning down at headquarters, and my mother was there in her Quaker bonnet, and Miss Willard, and the boys came and the girls came, and the boys did not want the girls to march with them in the street, but the girls had come out with their white dresses and sashes, and one boy was in the street beating a drum, and Miss Willard said, "Come on, Saint Letitia." So they linked arms and marched down the street, and then the boys and girls had to follow and a colored boy and a little English boy helped to carry the banner, and when the village people looked out and saw "Saint Letitia," a Quaker lady, following a drum and banner, they wondered what had come to pass.

Then I think of her one evening at New York, just after she had printed her "Woman and Temperance"—and we know how much praise she gave to all of us in that book—I said to her, "Oh, my dear Miss Willard, I do not know what to do; I do not know whether to suppress the whole edition, or to try to live up to the ideals which you set there for us." And she said, "My dear, I think you will find one just as hard to do as the other."

And just the last few days when I sent a message saying, "Please, Anna, tell her that I do not come into the room because I do not want to take a breath of the oxygen she ought to have." And she smiled so gently at Anna and said, "Tell dear Fannie I would not mind if she were in when I shuffle off this mortal coil." Quaint, sweet humor at the very last. Oh, there never was a personality like hers! But the Maker of us all has something for us to do. By and by, like her, we shall see our Pilot face to face, but, oh, dear young women, may your hearts be filled with the love that passeth knowledge, and may it be said that this army of God is the most blessed army in all the world, because it dares to confront all the evils that stand against the coming of His kingdom, and may every message that she has ever written, and every word that

she has ever spoken come to your hearts, bidding you to march with us until we join her some glad day.

MISS KATE LUNDEN, of New Jersey, representing the Scandinavians: Great characters erect their own memorials, not of perishable marble, but of noble, enduring, immortal deeds. Thus did Frances E. Willard build hers through years of sacrificing toil, through self-denial, through suffering perhaps, and the hand of time can never touch that indestructible structure. She wrote her own epitaph, not on fading pages, but in purified, grateful hearts, and that inscription will never be erased. She wrote it not in one language only, but she wrote it with the finger of love in the universal tongue, which is understood by humanity at large.

You who have known her under different circumstances may speak of her as the peerless leader, the matchless orator, the tireless worker, the invaluable friend and companion. To us she will always be the friend of the stranger, the sympathizer with the lonely, the discouraged—the lover of humanity who recognized no conditions, or nationalities, or race, or color, or language; whose creed was love, and whose heart was large enough to embrace the whole world, and so on behalf of the struggling, unnoticed ones whom she has helped and loved and shielded, on behalf of those, whether here or across the far away seas, whom she has bound with ties of love and common interests in one common sisterhood, on behalf of them as well as on my own behalf, I lay my humble tribute of love at the Chieftain's shrine.

MRS. S. M. I. HENRY beautifully voiced the tribute of the National evangelists in the following original poem:

In the beauty of the lilies,
Like her Lord's her life began,
The same light within her bosom
That He wore as Son of Man;
The same mission to the sinning
On her tender heart was laid,
And she shared the love that answered
When He cried, and was afraid.

In the beauty of the lilies
Walked her soul in spotless white,
Brightening a world of shadows
With its clear, reflected light.
Where the shadows fell to blackness,
Where the ooze of sin and crime
Was the deepest, there her courage
Made her motherhood sublime.

Then in response to Mrs. Stevens' request, Miss Gordon came forward and spoke a few closing words in memory of the beloved leader.

MISS GORDON: Madam President and dear sisters, I am glad to say just one word. I would like to pronounce her dear name at this memorial service in your sympathetic presence—Frances E. Willard. And I would like to accompany it with a smile and a word of profound gratitude to God that He let me love her. And we are all going to show how much we love her and how much we want to meet her again, by the earnest, devoted work we shall do for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, for which she laid down her life. You have noticed the sunlight; it has crept around and around until at last it rested upon this chair, and everything about Frances Willard was light and love. So, truly, love's light illumines the pathway she trod, and we can see to follow her as she followed Christ.

The Convention then sang one verse of "Lead, Kindly Light," and Mrs. Stevens read the next name on the list of promoted ones, Mary Towne Burt.

MRS. ELLA A. BOOLE spoke in her memory: We are reminded of that incident in French history when the name of a great general was called for a year and a day, that his comrades might have the privilege of standing and with bared heads say, "Died at the post of duty." For twenty-five years, nearly, the roll has been called at the opening of the Convention of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and when the name of Mary Towne Burt was called, she always responded. But this year, had her name been called, the delegates from New York state could have arisen and said with reverence, "Died at the post of duty." Connected with our organization from the beginning as recording secretary, corresponding secretary of the National, publisher of our official organ, and for sixteen years the beloved and honored president of New York state, hers was a familiar face among us. Our great state is doubly bereaved to-day. And in the midst of our sorrow I did not hear a discouraged word from a single woman. They said, "God called these leaders, and we thank Him for them, but they have left behind them a work for each one of us to do," and I believe that just as in time of need we call upon God to help, so the sorrows of the year have brought the rank and file of our organization to realize their own personal responsibility, and the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will not die.

MRS. EMILIE D. MARTIN spoke in memory of Madam Demorest: Mrs. Ellen Louise Demorest, acting as vice-president of Sorosis of New York state, received her call and passed on after a lingering sickness. She was treasurer of the National Society for the Protection of the Insane; she was the treasurer of the New York Woman's Medical College; she was editor and successful business woman, and so great, so gracious, so beautiful in character, that she made a large place for women who come after her and will seek to follow her.

Mrs. Martin also spoke a few words in grateful tribute to the Rev. Dr. John Hall, of New York, a staunch friend of the W. C. T. U., and a man, as he himself declared "always open to conviction."

MRS. IDA H. READ, in memory of Mrs. Esther T. Housh: In this hour of tender solemnity, when we speak of our beloved and promoted ones, we find it hard because the tears are so near the surface. This dear sister, who was comrade well beloved to our great leader, who was a National superintendent, and who for seven years was among the officers of the state of Vermont, and led us with gentleness and sweetness and love, we called "Queen Esther," and sometimes we called her "Queenie." She came into our homes and always left a benediction, and our hearts are full of praise that God has been so good to us to give us our beloved Frances Willard and Esther T. Housh and all these other dear ones who have walked so long and patiently in this way that leads to righteousness and heaven.

MRS. BESSIE LAYTHE SCOVELL, in memory of Mrs. H. A. Hobart: My heart is too full to speak many words this morning of our dear friend. I have noticed the glint of the sunshine that has come through the windows and worked itself around on these pictures, and by and by it touched this one down here, and she was president of Minnesota for fifteen years, Harriet A. Hobart. We loved her so well, she built up our work in Minnesota on such strong foundation stones that the work is still going on as she left it.

MRS. DENNEY, of Indiana, in memory of Miss Lodie Reed: I came here this morning to speak of Miss Lodie E. Reed, of Indiana, the woman who for thirteen years was corresponding secretary of that state, for ten years state superintendent of scientific instruction and through her influence perhaps more than that of any other, we secured that law. Governor Matthews presented her with the pen with which he had signed the bill, in honor of her work in securing this legislation, and we know what this law means, not only to Indiana, but to the nation.

Mrs. Stevens spoke in tender memory of the other eighteen comrades and friends who have left us during the year. The Convention sang "In heavenly love abiding." On motion the committee on telegrams was instructed to send a message of greeting to Lady Henry Somerset. A quartette of colored people sang, "Miss Willard at Rest," composed by Mrs. Lisle, a cultured colored woman of St. Paul, and Miss Greenwood pronounced the benediction.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

After Scripture reading and prayer by Mrs. Mildred Dorsey, president of Arkansas, Mrs. C. B. Forbes, of Connecticut, who has served the National Convention so many years in this capacity, was appointed sergeant-at-arms, with Miss Helen Hood, of Illinois, Miss McIntyre, of Minnesota, Mrs. Cochrane, of South Dakota, and Miss Geary, of Indiana, as her assistants. Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, of Maine, was made timekeeper as usual. Then followed the report of the corresponding secretary. We give large space to this report, first, because it is particularly interesting and full of information, and second, because it will be helpful to white-ribboners in getting up their programs for Crusade Day.

Corresponding Secretary's Report.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON: It is a solemn thing to close the record of a quarter-century; a solemn thing to look back upon those years, each one so full of heroic impulse, of sacred toil, of noblest achievement, and to say, "they are gone." One can but feel as if the years themselves had been in some way sentient, and as if we were laying away something in the tomb that had pulsed with radiant life. Tennyson's farewell to a dying year never meant so much to me as now:

"So long as you have been with us
Such joy as you have seen with us,
Old years, ye can not die!"

And in very truth they can not. A year may be indeed a vital thing, but its vitality must depend upon the deeds it records; upon the noble words to which it has given utterance; upon the mighty principles of truth and righteousness which it has freed from the fetters binding them, and to which it has given a more or less adequate expression in law and custom. Viewed by this standard of life, the last quarter-century is one of the most vital things in existence to-day. The eternal years of God belong to it, because it is a part of His own eternity, not merely as a segment of its duration, but as one with its very essence.

Therefore, we must not mourn our twenty-five years as dead; we must see them as eternally alive. Not one deed wrought for righteousness during their busy days has been lost. Not one life which gave itself to our great struggle and labored with patient, earnest toil, that God's kingdom might come and His will be done on earth, has died or can ever die. We err, in our weak, human limitation, when we count the number of those who have "left our work." They have not left it who have been promoted to higher service. "It's the same beautiful world and the same people," said our great leader, as she neared the mystic line between the seen and the unseen, "remember that—it's just the same." She spoke no words more radiant with life and light than these. The human heart is hungering for an assurance of continued life, and of the very same activities, upon a higher plane, and if it be "just the same," what right have we to mourn for or count as lost those who are more truly with us than when the veil of flesh so often hid their real selves? We may count as lost (if we must number our losses) those who have grown weary in the strife; who have sacrificed principle to personal ease or popularity; who have ceased to listen for "Thus saith the Lord," and have heard, instead, "Thus saith policy!" They, indeed, are dead to the higher life of our calling, but our Great-hearts who fell with the armor on, never before were they so truly alive, never, I can but believe, so free to express their inmost selves in deeds of divinest helpfulness. For it is a profound truth, revealed by the highest science, as well as by God's Word, that "blessed are the dead who die in the Lord," and the very innermost core of that blessedness must consist in the fact that, although they rest from their outward labors, 'their works do follow them."

We had hoped that at this, our Crusade anniversary, we should have with us the "good gray heads" of Mother Thompson, Mother Stewart, Mother Wallace, Mrs. George Carpenter Mrs. Esther MacNeil, and the many others so closely allied with the Crusade in its very inception. But, alas, though their spirits remain indomitably young, they find a law in the flesh warring against that law of the spirit of God, which is the law of eternal youth, and therefore they are with us in heart only. Each one, however, has sent loving greetings, and so has a host of Crusaders not enumerated. We rejoice in the knowledge that their thoughts are with us, and we rejoice also that so many who took part in that mightiest movement of modern times are with us in flesh as well as in spirit. We extend to them a heartfelt, glad welcome. Seldom is it given to mortals to see such wondrous results springing from their work, as our Crusade sisters have seen.

They were but instruments played upon by the Master Musician, and they could not know that they were sounding the prelude to that mighty symphony which is yet rising towards God. Each one struck bravely and sweetly her own keynote of service, and, lo, the ages shall listen to the harmony. All hail, brave souls God-called and God-commissioned! It fills one's heart with the deepest thankfulness to be found in the direct line of descent from such an high-priesthood.

That same spirit of revealing which characterized the Crusade has, for the past twenty-five years, been with the organization which claims as its most distinctive honor the fact that it is the "Child of the Crusade." The Woman's Christian Temperance Union is essentially a revealer. It constantly strives to remove from evil the wrappings of obscurity, and in many cases has literally turned the darkness of ignorance into the light of knowledge. It has sought after the wrongs that have needed righting and has not rested content with a mere superficial unveiling, but has in each case striven to reach the bedrock of knowledge. It has sought facts, and side by side with facts it has laid principles and ideals. Hence, it has avoided the two extremes of mere sentimental aspiration and mere depressing knowledge. It could not be pessimistic and believe as it does in God and in divine ideals, neither could it be vaingloriously optimistic and see things as they are. Facts and theories, knowledge and ideals, clear vision and strong faith, God and the enlightened, consecrated human heart make a mighty combination, and just this combination has, with greater or lesser effectiveness, according as we have fulfilled our part of the conditions, been working in the organization since its inception. The results? A band of women gathered from every state in the Union and from almost every nation upon earth, who have not only set their faces as a flint against wrong, but who know the nature of the wrong against which they are battling, whose hearts are tender and whose hands are outstretched in helpfulness, not to the wrong-doer alone, but to every human life. The results? A quickening of conscience in the Christian church and in society as a whole upon the subject of personal total abstinence and of one's duty towards one's neighbor. Compare the drinking habits among respectable people of a quarter of a century ago with those of to-day if you question the assertion.

The results? Laws upon the statute books of every state in our Union, save three, requiring the scientific teaching to the pupils of our public schools of the effects of alcohol and narcotics, and an ever-increasing army of earnest allies in the teachers of our land who are eager to aid in the enforcement of those laws. The results? The raising of the age of protection for our daughters in nearly every state in the Union, and whole floods of light thrown upon the subject of purity in its relation to the home and its relation to the individual. The results? Time and space forbid their enumeration. Listen to the tramp of the three hundred thousand children of the Loyal Temperance Legion as they keep step to the inspiring words of our great leader, "Saloons Must Go." Go into the Sunday-schools of our land where temperance principles are taught; go into the Houses of Refuge where hundreds and hundreds of poor, betrayed girls and heart-broken women have been lifted up into new life; go down into the mines, into our prisons, our jails and our almshouses; up into the lumber camps; into our camps of war and our ships at sea; stop at Castle Garden where our missionary meets the immigrant and puts literature into his hand, which, in many cases, has reached both head and heart; go into the sunny southland and see the noble bands of colored women who are taking up our work and pledging themselves to the redemption of their race from a bondage far worse than slavery; enter our well-nigh numberless gospel temperance and evangelistic meetings in which so many prodigals are turned back to their Father's house; see our brave bands of organizers and evangelists as they go patiently forth on their toilsome errands, daring summer's heat and winter's cold; see how the table of our Lord has been practically freed from the cup which means death; see how the press is responding to the call for a higher expression of the life of the American people; see how art and literature are being purified; principles of mercy taught and peace inculcated; read the gospel of woman's enfranchisement as it is written in literature, upon the pulpits from which she ministers and in the repealing of countless iniquitous laws as well as in the four fair states to which full suffrage has been granted her. Read our advance, as recorded in the treatment of disease without the use of alcohol; read it in the healthful pages of the temperance literature sent forth, and in countless other forms which, for lack of space, cannot be mentioned, if you would know some of the results.

But even in all these you can catch but a faint, fleeting shadow of the real substance, for, like the kingdom of God, of which it is a vital part, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union "cometh not by observation." It is not a thing accomplished, it is the subjective state of mind and soul which must lie back of all accomplishment, and greater than anything it has done or can do must remain the fact that it is: an army of light-bearers; a company of seers; an exponent of the life principle of love wrought out in divinest activities. Who shall set limits to the results flowing from such an organization? What it has accomplished is only the faintest prophecy of what it shall accomplish when once it shall have grasped the full scope of its mission and measured up to the height of its calling.

It is to the immediate past, however, that I must address myself to-day, so much of that past as lies between our last annual Convention and the one which convenes us here. When the W. C. T. U. year 1897–98 shall be questioned as to its distinctive historic event, each white-ribbon heart must answer, the birth into the beyond life of Frances E. Willard. That event is the pivot upon which our year has hung. We can but date every event toward it or from it. It is not that it has meant a paralysis of our effort, for results prove that our efforts have been in no sense remitted, indeed, it sometimes seems as if a new sense of responsibility came upon the entire organization with her going home; it is simply that our hearts went with her through the valley of the shadow in those February days and that all earthly light has been a little dimmed since then, while the heaven-light shines more clearly. I have no eulogy to-day for Frances Willard; you have heard the tender, true words that were spoken in memorial service this morning; each one of you has added some loving, personal recollection as a precious bead to this shining rosary.

The months between the Buffalo Convention and the death of Miss Willard were occupied, so far as the National W. C. T. U. is concerned, with the routine work attendant upon the close of a National Convention, the printing of the Annual Report, the Annual Leaflet and planning the main features of the year's campaign. After the triumphant funeral march across half a continent, which has no parallel in history, was a thing of the past; after we had sufficiently rallied to think of work, our first distinctive act was to send an appeal to the local unions to make March 20, the birthday of General Neal Dow, a special memorial Sunday to Frances Willard, and to send all moneys collected on that day to Miss Cornelia Dow, the custodian appointed by Miss Willard, at the Buffalo Convention, of the Willard fund for retiring the Temple Trust Bonds. The response to this appeal was well-nigh universal; the whole land was belted with memorial meetings and, indeed, March 20 was observed by other countries as well, Lady Henry Somerset having issued a call to the World's Union for its observance.

Next, the General Officers of the National Union sent an official letter to the executive committee urging that in each state systematic effort be undertaken to make the Temple a memorial to Miss Willard. They were encouraged to do this by representations which had been made to them from various sources to the effect that the hearts of the people being filled with sympathy and sorrow because of our great loss, such a movement would meet with a success which could never have attended it before. Results proved that we had greatly overestimated the importance of this wave of feeling, for, in point of fact, when we sought to reduce it to concrete action, it was lamentably wanting in results, and even in Chicago it was impossible to organize such a committee. In several other cities committees were organized, but the hoped-for subscriptions were not forthcoming. Nevertheless, it was an honest effort, honestly made, and, as such, cannot have been wholly lost.

In July, new light having come to the General Officers upon the subject of the Temple in its relation to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, a call was issued, the first time in our history as an organization, for a mid-year meeting of the executive committee. This call was responded to on July 15, by twenty-two members of that committee, and the action taken on that day is already a matter of history. Thus, it will be seen that the Temple has, in one or another form, been the chief object of work at National Headquarters during the year, and it must continue such, even though it be to the detriment of our other lines of work, until some adequate solution of the problem shall be reached. God grant that we may reach it speedily.

And yet, despite this one supreme issue, our other lines of work have been by no means neglected, as the various reports prove. Organizing has been done, under the direction of the National superintendent, in fourteen missionary states and territories, with results which the tabulated statements only feebly make apparent. The organizers will, themselves, tell you of their brave battles. In addition, the state officers, in the majority of states, have most vigorously pushed organization and increase of membership, although in some states opposing causes have been strong enough to largely counteract their efforts. Seven states have made a gain of 500 or more; these are Minnesota, the state which welcomes us to-day; Ohio, the Crusade state; brave Texas; true North Dakota; great-hearted Kansas; sunny Southern California and dear little Indiana, which leads the van with a net gain of more than 1,100.

The National union has sent petitions against the canteen to President McKinley, Secretary Alger and to the commanders of the several camps. It has also sent a letter of thanks to the Czar of Russia for his brave utterances upon the subject of universal disarmament. Another to Admiral Dewey, urging that a cargo of beer be not allowed to unload at Manila; and others to all who could in any way have influence in the dedication of the battleship, Illinois, begging that water be used instead of wine. The failure of our efforts in the latter direction is well known. A recent letter has been sent to Secretary Alger asking if there be any truth in the newspaper assertion that houses of ill-fame are kept under military surveillance in some of the camps, and a courteous reply has been received from him saying that the matter should be at once investigated.

And now I come to a purely personal word which I find it not easy to say. For four consecutive years, my sisters, you have honored me by placing me in the position of responsibility and trust as your National corresponding secretary. I have often wondered how you ever came to elect me the first time; so few of you really knew anything of my ability or of my devotion to our principles, but you took me on a royal faith of which, to the very utmost of my powers, I have striven to be not wholly unworthy. You have given me of your love and your confidence; have shared with me your hopes and your fears, and have accepted my love and shared my burdens. So far as I know there has been peace and harmony, love and trust between me and the great body of white-ribboners during these four years. From my heart I thank you for having given me the privilege of serving such a constituency. I thank you that, in your hands, the loaves of my endeavor have been broken and multiplied far beyond what I could have hoped or dreamed.

And now I must bid you and the position to which you have called me a loving good-by. I have known clearly for two years that duty was calling me homeward; it has only seemed hard to adjust the two apparently conflicting duties. I had fully expected to close my work at the last Convention, but Miss Willard pleaded so earnestly that I should remain for one year more that I consented for her dear sake, and I shall never cease to be thankful that I did. But now the tide of duty, as well as of desire, sets strongly eastward, and nothing can longer keep me from the dear home from which I have been for so long an exile. I shall not leave the active work, for, as you already know, my own beloved

Massachusetts has honored me by placing me at the head of its glorious army, where, please God, we shall together, "push the battle to the gates," but the center of that battlefield will be my blessed home, and as your National corresponding secretary I can no longer serve.

I want to thank you and the entire organization, through you, for the patience with which you have borne with my failings and the love with which you have covered my faults and exalted my virtues. I think you have recognized that my errors have been of the head and not of the heart, and that with every pulse of my being I have desired to serve you and our beloved cause. To the very degree to which you have recognized this you have helped me to realize my desires as I could not otherwise have done. Be as good to my successor as you have been to me. I can ask for her no truer help, no higher happiness.

The poem, "Our Chieftain's Orders," was read by the author, Mrs. S. A. Oberholtzer, and impressively sung by Mrs. Graham.

Treasurer's Report.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER: The past year has been, in many respects, a trying one for all the General Officers, and the treasurer has not escaped her share of the trials and responsibilities. The books closed last year with a smaller balance than in former years, and owing to the great expenses of the Buffalo Convention, and the unusually small collections taken during its session, we virtually began the general work of the year with an empty treasury. Dues are never paid in during the first six months in any amounts that are likely to relieve the situation, and the General Officers, at a meeting held at Headquarters soon after our last Convention, were confronted with the open doors of an empty treasury and large bills for Minutes and Annual Leaflets that must be brought out at once and must be paid for. A very reputable firm of Christian temperance men made a proposition to us, similar to like plans that had been adopted by churches, missionary societies and Christian Endeavor Societies which had thereby replenished their treasuries, and after careful consideration, the General Officers, without a dissenting voice, voted to adopt the proposition, and the treasurer was instructed to push the plan. This she tried to do. The firm bore all the expense of printing letters and of postage, and furnished help in sending out the letters. You will see by my published report that the returns did not meet our expectations. If all states had taken hold of it as Missouri did, $10,000 would have gone into the National treasury as a result. In view of the results of the experiment, your treasurer recommends that no commercial plan be again resorted to, but urges that other plans be adopted that will give more money to our National work.

You will also note that the generous plans of our departed president with reference to one-half of her salary, which she has for the past two years turned back into the work, have been carried out. In accordance with her expressed wish, $200 has been given to the colored work, $600 to the press work, $100 to Mrs. Huut for scientific temperance instruction; the $100 remaining will go to pay for the beautiful banners which were promised by Miss Willard for largest gain in membership by state, district, county and local unions. Our treasury has been helped the past year by some bequests, for which we were very thankful: Mrs. Julia Hubbard, New York, $61-.90; Miss Susan Moore, Pennsylvania, $102.42. Mrs. Viola Neblett, Greenville, S. C., left $500 in her will to the National and the executor of her estate sent to the treasurer five $100 bonds of the Loan and Building Association of Augusta, Ga. Investigation shows that these bonds are good commercial paper, bearing seven per cent interest, and as soon as technical requirements are met in transfer of title on books of the association, ninety days notice only will be required when the cash can be realized. Some three years ago a cash note of $1,800 was sent to the National as a gift by Samuel Simpson. After the death of the donor, the heirs contested the gift; the matter has been in litigation, and has been decided in our favor, but has been appealed to the supreme court of Washington, hence we cannot record this as a definite asset, although we feel quite sure that a decision will be given in our favor. We hoped that we should have been able to add many life members this past year, but only one has been secured. We shall be glad to secure many names the coming year.

We have received for dues this year $14,667-.68: giving us a net gain of 5,096 members, the largest gain in any one year for several years. The two dollar gift fund has brought us $2,451.64. Total receipts from all sources, $24,297.55; total expenditures, $23,207.89; leaving a balance of $1,089.68 in the treasury November 1. This is a smaller balance than I have usually brought to you, but you will remember we had unusual expenses this year.

After my report had gone to the printer, I received a letter from the executor of the estate of George Woodford, a good friend of our W. C. T. U., saying, "If you will call at the Commerical National Bank of Chicago and sign a receipt, there will be given you $1,000." Of course I was very happy to comply with this request, and I had the privilege of depositing this generous sum in our treasury before leaving for this Convention. So after all our anxiety the Lord has proved better to us than our fears, and we feel like urging for the coming year our motto of the past year: "We will trust in the Lord and not be afraid."

The auditor, Mrs. Calista Bigelow, of Chicago, who, as Mrs. Stevens informed the Convention, is Miss Willard's own cousin, then read her report, after which came five minutes of physical exercises, conducted by Miss Mary A. Blood, of the Columbia School of Oratory, Chicago.

Reports from the departments were next in order, ten minutes, as is customary, being allotted to each. In the splendid record of these forty different branches of work white-ribboners have abundant reason for encouragement. We can give them here only in part, but they will be found entire in the National Minutes.

Superintendents' Reports.

PEACE AND ARBITRATION.

MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY: The aim of this department is to carry peace to the heart, home, state and nation; to help hasten the time when right and not might shall settle all national and international difficulties. Public differences have in the past been settled by warfare, but we hope that they will in the not distant future be settled by arbitration. We have twenty-seven state and one territorial superintendent, also a superintendent in the District of Columbia. Many of these have done grand work for the cause during the year, although there have been "wars and rumors of wars" which have clogged the wheels of success in some places. Twenty-one states have sent in reports showing an aggregate of many thousands of pages of peace literature distributed, the public press utilized, hundreds of sermons preached and lectures given in the interests of the cause; peace bands organized, much work done in connection with the L. T. L. and Bands of Mercy. Influences have been brought to bear against military drill in schools and Sabbath-schools, petitions have been circulated and personal work done. The subscription list of *The Acorn*, our juvenile peace paper, has increased. Essays on peace and arbitration have been written by students, the subject has been successfully discussed by debating clubs, our department concert exercises and Bible readings have been used in Sabbath-schools to some extent, the heads of government at Washington and members of Congress have been exhorted and encouraged by both personal and united effort to avert war and promote peace, and much valuable personal work of a more private nature has been done. Several states are ready to adopt this department as soon as they find a suitable woman available to superintend it. Missouri adopted it at her last convention. I wish each local union would observe peace day, the Sabbath before Christmas, if practicable, either by a union service of the churches, or by special sermons or peace exercises in the separate churches.

STATE AND COUNTY FAIRS.

MRS. L. N. GUILD: Twenty-seven states, two territories and the District of Columbia failed to report. I suppose they have no state superintendents of fair work. In these days of reunions, Chautauqua assemblies, picnics, Fourth of July celebrations, harvest homes and other holiday gatherings, we need superintendents of this department in every union, local, county and district. Be prepared to meet the people with the printed page, or better still secure good speakers. Make this department a source of revenue. Use your influence to improve the moral tone of fairs. One woman in Missouri prevented the sale of liquor at a G. A. R. encampment, although hundreds of dollars were offered for the privilege. A good report came from New York too late for publication. Kansas sent an additional report too late. Fair directors appreciate the work of the W. C. T. U. Some women say they will not go to fairs because of horse-racing and other objectionable features, the very best reason why you should be there. Women compete for premiums; in one state eleven thousand women made entries; thirteen thousand entries by men.

CHRISTIAN CITIZENSHIP AND LEGISLATION.

MRS. MARGARET D. ELLIS: This has been a red-letter year for petitions. In November ten thousand booklets with sample of "How to Petition," were sent to local unions throughout the country; these were followed early in the year by sets of petitions, forty-nine thousand of which were distributed far and wide; these were for the bills in which the W. C. T. U. were specially interested before Congress, chief of which was the Ellis Bill, to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors on any reservation, or in any building under control of the United States government, and for other purposes. This includes not only the national capital, but the selling of liquors in the canteen at army posts, Soldiers' Homes, immigrant stations, and all government buildings. This has been an "off year" with state legislatures, but our faithful women have done nobly all along the line. My very efficient associate, Miss Anna Downey, conducted during the year, nine Christian citizenship institutes, some of which were a great success. She visited sixteen cities under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., delivering addresses and lectures on Christian citizenship. She writes: "The Cuban war really absorbed the attention of the nation to such an extent that our Christian Citizenship Fourth of July was quite pushed to the rear; however, at Christian citizenship headquarters there were received several hundred applications for literature for the 'New Fourth,' showing that many cities and towns were wide awake. As far as reported 789 sermons have been preached on Christian citizenship, and 155 lectures given. Fifty towns in Florida observed the 'New Fourth,' New Jersey, fifteen, and Iowa three. New Jersey holds Christian citizenship meetings on Lincoln's and Washington's birthdays, with most gratifying results."

After some announcements by the secretary, Mrs. Hays, of Minnesota, rendered a solo.

Miss Margaret Sudduth, who for eight years was on the staff of THE UNION SIGNAL, and for three years its managing editor, was made a member of the Convention with all privileges save voting.

The benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Lilian Phelps, of Canada, and the Convention adjourned.

FRIDAY EVENING.

The devotional service was conducted by Mrs. Rebecca B. Chambers, president of Pennsylvania W. C. T. U.

THE PRESIDENT: We are now to have the distinguished honor to be welcomed to this state by his excellency, Governor Clough. It is indeed a delightful pleasure to present at this time the governor of the state of Minnesota.

Governor Clough was greeted with great applause and the Chautauqua salute, and spoke in part as follows:

"You meet in our capital city at a time when our common country is about concluding peace at the close of a most successful war. The officers and members of your organization come together to celebrate the victories that you have won for the home, for good morals and for the higher ideals that are to uplift the world. Like our nation your warfare has not been for self-aggrandizement, for the advancement of any selfish interests, but for the good of suffering and sorrowing humanity.

"But as our hearts are saddened as a nation while we think of the dead at Santiago, at Manila, and at the fever camps and hospitals at

home, so yours are sad in the midst of your joy as you mourn your president, stricken down, as a good soldier of the cause she represented, at her post of duty. Your hearts may at times turn to the past—your faces are set, however, toward the future as is that of our nation. You have your problems and perplexities. They are the problems and perplexities of the home, and the home controls the final destiny of the nation and of the race.

"It gives me great pleasure, as the chief executive of Minnesota, to bid you most hearty welcome. I invite your careful investigation of the plan of public helpfulness involved in our state school of Owatonna. I bespeak from you a study of our penal and charitable institutions. I called the attention of the last legislature to the subject of separate prisons for women and girls. I hope that we may record as one of the results of your visit among us such aroused general interest in the matter that Minnesota will soon place herself by the side of Massachusetts, will create a separate prison for women under the direction of a board of women managers, and thus round out her record of penal institutions and make the whole what, with this single exception, they are now, the best to be found in the world.

"You meet at an auspicious time, just before our legislature comes together in biennial session. I trust that your deliberations, not only upon the subject named but upon all others, will be such that they will stimulate thought and action among us and be fruitful in advancing our legislation and also in fostering all that is best in public and private life."

THE PRESIDENT: And were it not that there are others who are to respond to this strong, instructive and hearty welcome, my heart would command me to do so here and now. We are not to be welcomed to-night, as we almost always are, by the mayor of the city, for I have learned that the mayor is out of town (laughter and applause), but something even more honorable awaits us. I do not recall that we have ever been welcomed by two governors before. We are now to be welcomed by one honored all over this country, the ex-governor of Minnesota, and he speaks not for the state to-night, but for the city. It is a great privilege to present ex-Governor Ramsay. He was Minnesota's first territorial governor. Is not that better than to have a mayor?

EX-GOVERNOR RAMSAY: I have no speech to make. I am too old to make a speech and must be excused. But I congratulate you upon your large attendance here and the material of which you are composed. Of course every man that reads—and every man and woman in Minnesota does read—knows what you are and who you are, and how much good you have done and how much you propose to do. I have been here for fifty long years; came here and disputed possession with the Indians, and I suppose you might say of our people too, what they said of the pioneers of New England when they landed upon that shore. It was said the first thing that they did was to fall upon their knees, and the second was to fall upon the Indians. You are welcome to St. Paul, heartily welcome. You have done great good, you will do much more. But why did you stay away from us so long? Why did you not come earlier and put us in the right way? I hope that, late as the day is, it will not be without help to us. I hope that you may have a pleasant time of it here, and that all your objects and purposes in visiting here may be accomplished to your full satisfaction, and when you leave us, think of us, come again, come often, and speak well of us when you are away. (Great applause.)

THE PRESIDENT: I really do not believe if the mayor had been here, he would have done as well as that. We will now be welcomed by the honored pastor of this beautiful church, Rev. Samuel G. Smith, D. D.:

DR. SMITH said in part: I remember the last great gathering in this church under the auspices of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. It was a local gathering, but there were two superb women here. There was Lady Henry Somerset, that noble, consecrated English aristocrat, and there was Lady Frances Willard, God's own aristocrat—a brow more noble than any upon which a coronet was ever placed. We remember her and her brave, earnest words; they have lived with us ever since, and I can but join with you in the tributes which you have been paying to your fallen leader to-day, for we, too, understand her; we saw her here, and we know her heart of fire, her spirit of snow and her brain like the dawn; we understand all that, and we know that she is not dead; she still lives; she has just risen above your ranks, that is all. I greet you in the name of that large view you have of reform, a larger view than is shared by many temperance workers, what your sainted leader used to call the religion of the body. You have come to understand, as many others do not, that the child must be well born, must be well nourished, must be well taught, must be well surrounded. You have learned not to take your statistics in a shallow way. One of these people with a lead pencil who cipher out everything, went to a prison to find out how many people were there on account of bad habits, and he said to the first man, "Well, how did you come here?" Said he: "Two policemen—" "Yes, I know, but did drink have anything to do with it?" "Yes, both drunk." (Laughter.) Another man inquired of at the same investigation as to how he got in said, "I came in by sneezing." "Sneezing?" repeated his interlocutor. "Yes, you see I sneezed, and he woke up, and then they nabbed me." So he got in by the bad habit of sneezing. Ladies, a great deal of statistical work that is done in the name of social reform is done in just that way. You are learning to be scientific and to sift your statistics. You have come to understand the twofold relation of things; poverty makes intemperance; intemperance makes poverty; you must cure both. The day is coming when there will be a federation of all our forces, and your work, divided into so many departments, under the one head or the other will appeal to every good man and every good woman who desires to work for the good of humanity.

Archbishop Ireland was to have extended the welcome of the Catholic temperance societies but as he was unable to be present it was given by Mr. A. W. Gutridge, who said in part:

I come from our workers with a message of faith, hope and courage, and a wish for closer union. In this state we have allied in the Catholic Total Abstinence movement about seven thousand persons, men, women and children. The men welcome you. They are beyond that rather cheap variety of talk that we sometimes hear circulated, that it is impossible for women to attend properly to their homes while they are attending to some other, extraordinary duties. We have reached a point where we know that the woman who attends to nothing but home attends to that in rather an indifferent way.

The speaker also extended a welcome on behalf of the women and children, and said in closing that he hoped temperance workers would work together, irrespective of religious beliefs, and that none would follow the example set by our forefathers, of "hating each other for the love of God."

MRS. BESSIE LAYTHE SCOVELL, president of Minnesota, extended a welcome on behalf of the state union. She said that she had been converted to temperance work when the Convention met in Minneapolis twelve years ago, and she was sure that many young women would be led into the work by their visit to St. Paul this year. "Hospitality is like mercy," she said, "it is twice blessed; it blesses him that gives and him that takes, and we know that we shall be blessed even more than you by your coming among us. I know that your lives will touch our lives, and that we shall go out through our state, and somehow the life that we have touched will bring a sweet and blessed influence to us." She was especially glad that the Convention had come to St. Paul so soon after the happy harvest gathering, "when the frost is on the pumpkin and the corn is in the shock."

MRS. STELLA B. IRVINE, in behalf of the local unions, said: "Among all who welcome you to-night, none are more enthusiastic than are the few old Crusaders among us. We may still learn lessons of love and loyalty from them." After referring to the good influence which she knew the women of the W. C. T. U. would have upon St. Paul, and the blessing which would be derived from them, the speaker closed by saying: "We are sad, and words fail to express our deep regret that we may not welcome in bodily presence our sainted Chieftain, though we know that if our eyes were not so dim we should see her sweet spirit hovering near, and we should realize more certainly that though absent in body, she is still present with us in spirit."

Responses of ten minutes each were made on behalf of the Convention.

MRS. FRANCES W. LEITER, of Ohio, spoke eloquently for the original Crusaders. Briefly reviewing the history of the white-ribbon movement, she said that in the early days they considered the saloonkeeper the cause of all their trouble; now they had found that behind the saloonkeeper stood the United States government, which made rum-selling a legitimate business.

MISS MARY L. PAGE, president of the W. C. T. U. of the state of Washington, spoke for the Pacific slope. She said: "A number of years ago Miss Willard said in her annual address: 'You have given us a welcome to your homes; we are glad of that, but are you hospitable to our ideas?' If you people here in St. Paul are hospitable to the ideas of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, then indeed we will be glad that we have come among you."

Mrs. Helen M. Barker, National treasurer, made the collection speech.

MRS. MARY C. CARTLAND, president of North Carolina W. C. T. U., responded in behalf of the South. She referred to the fact that the late war had done much to unify all sections of our country. The northern press has been loud in its eulogies of southern heroes; North Carolina furnished the hero of Cardenas; Alabama the genius of Hobson, and a southern man first planted the stars and stripes on Cuban soil.

MRS. MARGARET DYE ELLIS, of New Jersey, quoted: "We that have turned the world upside down have come hither also." She spoke of the difficulties that some women were willing to encounter in order to attend local conventions, some having ridden thirty miles in a lumbering stage to attend a convention at Montauk, and had to ride thirty miles back, but had said that they felt well repaid. She thanked the governor especially for his welcome, and said the first governor who had ever extended a welcome to a W. C. T. U. convention was the governor of Tennessee, and that it meant something in those days for a man to bid them welcome.

The Convention was then favored with music by the choir from the First M. E. Church and the benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts.

SATURDAY MORNING.

Meeting opened with devotional services conducted by Mrs. Mary Read Goodale, president of Louisiana. The fresh flowers which adorned the leader's empty chair were this second day supplied by the Eastern states, and were pink chrysanthemums. The superintendents' reports were continued. The purity department was represented by Miss Rose Wood-Allen, who brought the greetings of her mother, Dr. Mary Wood-Allen, the latter being unable to be present, but said that as the printed report would be distributed to the delegates, she would not read it. "It was cheering to the veterans," said Mrs. Stevens, "to have a girl like this stand up and give a report." A message of love and sympathy was sent to Dr. Allen. Also telegrams to Mothers Thompson, Stewart, Wallace and Esther MacNeil, conveying the greetings of the Convention. Telegrams were read from Lady Henry Somerset, Agnes Slack, Swankie Cameron (for the British girls), Dr. Kellogg, Mrs. Leonora B. Lake, and the W. C. T. U. convention of British Columbia.

[NOTE.—The list of telegrams sent and received will be given at the close of the Convention report.]

The following department reports were then read:

MERCY.

MRS. MARY F. LOVELL: There is a steady advance in the work of this department evidenced by the increased number of superintendents, the amount done and the development of public sentiment. Thirty-three state superintendents, thirty-eight district, 161 county and 216 local are re-

ported. The number of the last named is known to be larger; 983 Bands of Mercy are reported, with a membership of 43,538; 778 of these are adults. Systematic effort has been made in most of the states to secure the coöperation of teachers, superintendents of public instruction, ministers of the gospel, editors and others. Many interesting results are reported. Pacific College, Oregon, had two orations by young men on the subject of bird wearing. Teachers say that the Bands of Mercy have more than repaid the time and trouble of conducting them because of the higher and more philanthropic spirit among the pupils. A great change has also been observed in some of the parents. Bird day is observed in a large number of schools. New York and Pennsylvania have appointed state superintendents of mercy in the L. T. L., a good example for other states to follow. In North Carolina the colored people are taking up the work, and children as well as adults are often heard protesting against cruelty. The value and necessity of the department become increasingly evident, demonstrating, as one writer recently said, that

"Just the art of being kind
Is what the sad world needs."

EVANGELISTIC.

ELIZABETH W. GREENWOOD: Nations and organizations, as well as individuals, have their deep experiences, periods of anguish which are their divinest opportunity. In great sorrows we turn to God and His work. This has been true during the past year of sore bereavement in our organization, and of war in our nation. The evangelistic work in all departments has been marked by new zeal and consecration, and the reports are unusually full, showing a general broadening and deepening of the work.

Our circular for 1898 called for a revival of effort among the masses, for rescue work, pledge signing, outdoor services, and teaching and emphasizing of our foundation principles of consecration, total abstinence and prohibition. The response has been most gratifying and the Crusade spirit has been very manifest. An open door for evangelistic work among the soldiers and sailors has been entered by many of our unions with rich results. Some have assisted Mr. Moody and the Christian commission in their grand work, during which not less than 50,000 men confessed Christ; over 50,000 Testaments and as many hymn books were distributed, and 50,000 or more of other good books were put into their hands. The National evangelistic superintendent has sent the usual circulars and hundreds of letters. Four calls to prayer have been issued.

"Hints and Helps" for evangelistic workers have been in demand and testimonies to its helpfulness are constantly received. Sermons, lectures and addresses have been given by the National superintendent in a number of states and series of lectures and expositions in Brooklyn.

SABBATH OBSERVANCE.

MRS. VARILA F. COX: For fourteen years the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has stood like a rock, not for a puritanical, but for a rational Sabbath. Our Sabbath pledge, prepared by Mrs. Bateham and Mrs. Earle, and endorsed and taken by Miss Willard and a host of other white-ribboners, is still winning its way by its reasonableness, nearly two thousand having taken it this year. The April week of prayer, originating with our organization, is now observed by all Sabbath organizations in this and other lands. With the consent of the General Officers, we changed the date of the week of prayer from the first week of April to week following Easter week. Hereafter, the week following Easter week will be known as the week of prayer for the preservation and better observance of the Sabbath. This year we sent out 18,000 of our Lord's Day leaflets, 5,000 more than has ever been used before. We prepared a memorial, which was signed by the representatives of most of the national and international Sabbath societies and presented to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church and to the General Council of the Congregational church, asking them to adopt the week following Easter week as a week of prayer for the Sabbath. We visited one annual conference of the M. E. church, and, at the request of the chairman of the Sabbath observance committee, gave for distribution a number of our leaflets, and secured mention of our work and literature in their report. As a result I have had requests for leaflets for distribution in the churches. Presented the work at the conference at Prohibition Park, also at a Y conference. Have sent to Australia 23,400 pages of literature and to Canada 3,896 pages. Reports have been received from thirty-five states, showing an excellent record for the year. We have added five new leaflets to our list. Mrs. Cornelia C. Moots, of Michigan, has been appointed lecturer for this department and we hope appointments will be made for her when convenient.

At the close of this report Mrs. Hunt replied briefly to accusations that had been made concerning articles of hers in Sunday papers.

The reports given in the group were adopted.

PURITY IN LITERATURE AND ART.

MRS. EMILIE D. MARTIN: No year has been so fraught with results as the one just closing. Your National superintendent has sought to reach every section of our country with the literature to instruct and arouse public sentiment. Many of our state conventions, large meetings and other societies have been liberally supplied free of charge. Public opinion is expressing itself through sermons, lectures, literature and a higher appreciation of the Bible as sacred literature. Large gatherings have given their hearty approval, prominent among them the National Mothers' Congress, before whom I made an address. The state presidents have been a unit in sympathy and hearty coöperation. To the organizers too high commendation can not be given for the word fitly spoken. Miss Willard's last annual address contains the "Plea of Women to the Press." This has received the support of women's societies and prominent individuals, the indorsement of the plea by the Woman's National Press Association and the Woman's International Press Union. All the great organizations who have indorsed the work of this department continue their support. The Associated Press has been prompt in sending out news relating to this department, the metropolitan and other papers giving space for articles and items. An educational work has been going on in every state and territory. The work is well organized and reports nearly uniform.

The minutes of the previous day were then read and approved. A motion to defer the report of the executive committee was lost, and the report of the meeting held during the two days prior to the Convention was read by the secretary. After five minutes of physical exercise, conducted by Miss Blood, department reports were resumed.

WORK AMONG MINERS.

MRS. WINNIE F. MINEAR-ENGLISH: The beginning of this year found your superintendent prostrated from over-work, and the physician ordered absolute rest from work for one year. In accord with the advices of National Officers I divided the work of correspondence between my two associates, giving to Mrs. Kuhl the supervision of twenty-one states and to Mrs. Kinney the care of eighteen states. They were abundant in labors and worked wisely, reporting to me quarterly. During December, January and February I was confined to my room—nine weeks of the time on crutches. Notwithstanding this I prepared and published 2,000 copies of my new "Manual for Workers," 1,000 copies of my "National Leaflet," 1,000 copies of my "National Report," 2,000 "Programs for an Afternoon Meeting in Unions," 500 "Blanks for Miners," 750 "Report Blanks," 26 circular letters, all of which were sent to the states by myself and associates. I have purchased and sent to superintendents and others many thousands of leaflets, booklets and tracts. Have furnished material to several counties and states for programs where this department was to be presented. Have prepared six different addresses and delivered them. I have kept up regular correspondence with 8 states; received 60 letters; held 60 meetings. Pages of literature distributed, 11,615. The prize money of five dollars has for the third time been won by Kansas, Mrs. Manetta Tinney, superintendent. The custody of our National banner has been won this time by Pennsylvania, Miss Puella Dornblazer, superintendent. Missouri would have kept the banner another year if her local superintendents had been prompt with their reports.

Crusade Memories.

It was now eleven o'clock, the hour announced on the program for "Crusade Memories." Routine business was suspended, and the original Crusaders—fifty-two of them—came to the platform. Miss Greenwood presided. Not all these women were silver-haired, showing that many were quite young when, twenty-five years ago, they enlisted in the fight for home protection and helped to start that "whirlwind of the Lord" which resulted in the arousement of such forces as will never be stilled until this whole round world is taken "for Christ's own kingdom some glad day."

The Convention sang, "I am thine, O Lord," and the Crusaders read in concert the Crusade Psalm. Mrs. Weaver, of New York, led in prayer, the Crusade mothers kneeling, just as they did in the old-fashioned Crusade meetings. Then, still kneeling, they sang, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," just as they used to sing it on the sawdust covered floor of a saloon. As the voices, still strong and sweet, sang the familiar words,

"All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring,"

white-ribbon women did not try to restrain their tears, and spectators in the gallery and at the reporters' tables were visibly affected. From the Crusaders came "Amen," "Bless the Lord," "Lord, help," just such exclamations as used to come from their lips when they were, with unmoved front, patiently enduring the many indignities heaped upon them by irate saloonkeepers. Then they arose from their knees and gave to the Convention some of the memories of that wonderful time. The speeches were two minutes each, and full of Crusade fire. Among those who spoke were: Mrs. Ellis, New Jersey, Mrs. Shay, Mrs. Smith and Miss Pugh, of Ohio, Mrs. Shores, Wisconsin, Mrs. Martin and Mrs. Chandler, of Pennsylvania (the latter crusaded in Delaware), Miss Gordon, Indiana, Mrs. Palmer, Iowa, Mrs. Gray, now of Ohio, but who crusaded in Michigan, Mrs. Seelobe, of Minnesota.

When asked by Miss Greenwood if any present had had hot water thrown upon them, the replies came promptly, "I" and "I" and "I." Some had been deluged with beer while singing and praying in saloons, some had had oil and paint thrown upon them, and had been almost suffocated by pepper thrown upon the stoves. Others had been arrested and taken to jail where they were unable to sit down because of the filth, so walked up and down singing, "Am I a soldier of the cross!" Truly, as one dear old German woman said in her broken English, "If the W. C. T. U. women go on in the same spirit as did their mothers, the liquor traffic will go down!" It was an inspiration, indeed, for the younger workers to look into the faces of these mothers, and to hear their words so full of faith and courage and of trust in the God of Jacob who had led the Crusaders a quarter of a century ago, and is leading the white-ribbon host to-day.

The Crusade women sang, "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow," to the old tune, while the women on the floor and visitors in the gallery waved handkerchiefs enthusiastically.

Miss Anna Gordon asked to say a word. She said she wished she had been an original Crusader, and that because she loved dear old Mother National, and because she loved Mother Thompson, the Crusade leader, she desired to furnish a tangible token of that love, and so presented to the National treasurer a check for twenty-five dollars, to make Mother Thompson a life member of the organization, and she urged others to follow her example. Quickly the response came,

and faster than the secretaries could record them followed the names of life and memorial members, until over forty had been secured, and the treasurer's face was beaming with delight. A list of these and other names will be given in a later issue.

The Convention then sang, "Rock of Ages," Crusaders kneeling, and sentence prayers were offered all over the house.

Miss Vincent, of Australia, asked permission to tell how she became a Crusader, and in concluding her remarks said, "Again and again I thank God for these women." A verse of the Crusade hymn was sung, the Aaronic benediction was repeated by the Convention in concert, and this inspiring part of the twenty-fifth anniversary Convention came to an end.

In the bustle incident to the taking of seats and resumption of business, a telegram read by Mrs. Ramsey, of South Dakota, was unheard by some, and amid the wild applause which it evoked, the question was asked, "What's all this fuss about?" "Woman suffrage *voted in* in South Dakota!" shouted Mrs. Hoffman. Then the applause was deafening, and hurrahs were thrown in. [We regret to state that later returns show that the amendment was lost.]

On motion of Mrs. Hunt, the consideration of proposed amendments to the constitution was made the special order for 3 P. M., and after a preliminary report by the credentials committee and more notices of meetings and lost and found articles, and the reading by the long-suffering secretaries of numerous other slips of paper sent to the platform during the morning, the Convention adjourned.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

The devotional service was conducted by the Misses Vincent and Cummins, of Australia, round-the-world missionaries. Mrs. Graham sang the White Ribbon Star Spangled Banner, after which came the introduction of fraternal and visiting delegates and distinguished guests.

THE PRESIDENT: I now have the great pleasure of introducing as fraternal delegates from the United Kingdom Alliance of Great Britain, of which society Sir Wilfrid Lawson is president, a member of the executive committee, Mr. T. Porter Smith, of Lancashire, and Mrs. Smith, whose heart is like our hearts concerning the great question of temperance.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith were received with the Chautauqua salute, and Mr. Smith made a brief address, in which he said: "You speak of your sainted leader and of what memorial you shall build to her great services. I know of no memorial that you can build, I know of no form in which her name and her work could be celebrated so enduringly as in the wonderful organization of this union."

The President then introduced Mrs. A. O. Rutherford, president of the W. C. T. U. of Canada, who spoke of the great victory gained for prohibition on the 29th day of September, when the people of Canada said by their votes that they wanted their land freed from the liquor traffic. The speaker attributed a large part of the result to the education of the people in the direction of temperance through the agency of the W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Elizabeth D. Bell, corresponding secretary of Manitoba union, and Miss Wiggins, Dominion lecturer and organizer, were introduced and spoke a few words of greeting.

Miss Lillian Phelps, a licensed preacher of the Methodist church of Canada, was then presented. She said that after all the good things that had been said about Canada, the Convention must feel that they would want to be annexed.

Mr. Calderwood, of Minnesota, brought greeting from the state prohibition committee, of which body he is secretary.

At this point six little girls came to the platform bearing baskets of fruit, which Mrs. Guild presented to the Convention on behalf of the Fair department, the fruit being furnished by the Niagara Grape Company. As a part of the presentation address Mrs. Nelle G. Burger, of Missouri, read a poem written for the occasion by Miss Harriet Guild, daughter of the superintendent of the department.

THE PRESIDENT: I do not know how to get it around to all of you. I am sure it is very fair fruit, and I do not know what to say to these children and of the poem; I am sure I could not have written a poem as a speech of acceptance, so I will simply say that we thank you; we are glad you came; we love to have you stand on our platform and we are pleased with the fruit, but we are much more pleased to have you here, as beautiful as the fruit.

Mrs. Jeanette Hill Knox and Mrs. Lizzie Hill Mills were introduced by the president, with the remark that their grandfathers and the grandfather of Miss Willard were brothers.

The president then presented Mr. H. Tatsuta, a Japanese from the Moody Institute, who spoke of the wonderful work Miss Clara Parrish had done in his native country, and stated that he intended to devote his life to the cause of temperance.

Judge Pollock, of North Dakota, was introduced by Mrs. Helen M. Barker as the man who had framed the prohibition law of that state. He made an eloquent address, in which he referred to the encouragement and help he had received from Mrs. Barker and her brave comrades of the W. C. T. U. when eleven years ago he was prosecuting officer in Fargo and secured the conviction at one time of ten persons for violation of the local option law. A rising vote of thanks was tendered to the judge for his services in behalf of prohibition.

At the request of Mrs. Ramsey, Mrs. Cranmer, of South Dakota, was invited to the platform, and made a ringing speech, in which she said that every suffragist in South Dakota had worked for the amendment. The W. C. T. U., the Equal Suffrage Association, the Congregational, Methodist and other churches had each done its share. The Catholic bishop of South Dakota is an ardent suffragist and is not afraid to acknowledge it. The Scandinavian people at the state convention of their Total Abstinence Society by a rising vote unanimously passed a resolution in favor of equal suffrage. Mrs. Cranmer closed by saying: "You can stop the crowing of the cock, but you can not stop the dawning of the morn, nor the sunlight of the noon. It is bound to come."

Dr. J. H. Kellogg, of Battle Creek, Mich., who was to have given an address on "The Gospel of Health," was unable to be present, and Dr. Jones of the same city spoke in his behalf.

Mrs. Harriet H. Dutcher, of Stillwater, Minn., president of the National Woman's Keeley League, was introduced.

Mrs. Mary Henry Rossiter, editor and manager of *Good Health*, and daughter of Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, was introduced and spoke a few words in behalf of her journal.

Mrs. Clinton Smith, of Washington, D. C., was presented and extended the greetings of the American Anti-Saloon League.

Mr. Davidson, secretary of the Wisconsin Sunday Rest Association, was introduced, and responded fittingly.

The order of the day was called for, viz., the consideration of the proposed amendment to the constitution making the superintendents members of the executive committee.

On motion of Mrs. Dunham, the time of each speaker in debate was limited to three minutes. A further motion by Mrs. Clark, of Ohio, limited the time for discussion to one half hour.

After the usual animated debate which this question had always evoked, the amendment was carried by a vote of 236 for to 52 against. Mrs. Hunt, who had mothered the amendment all the way through, explained that this result was the consummation of a struggle of thirteen years.

In answer to a question by Mrs. Rounds, the president stated that in her opinion this resolution goes into effect at the next annual Convention, or after the close of this Convention and its post-executive meeting.

A motion was made that the board of organizers be admitted to the executive committee. After brief debate, it was lost by a vote of 63 for and 127 against.

A motion by Mrs. Benjamin that National lecturers be made members of the Convention was carried.

Discussion of other amendments was made special order for 10:30 Monday morning.

An address by Consul Emma Booth-Tucker was next on the program. She said in part:

As I was on the way to this meeting I was wondering how I could best utilize the few moments that are mine this afternoon, and I thought I could not do better than pass on a message of inspiration that fell from the lips of your late leader into the depths of my soul a little time back. It was between two and three years ago; a dark cloud was at that time hovering over the battlefield of the Salvation Army in this country, and I had occasion to meet Miss Willard and to have a little heart-to-heart talk with her. She was not very well at the time, and was reclining upon the couch in her room. As I sat with her in the gloaming we talked long, and then we prayed, and I rose to go, and the last words that she said to me were: "Emma, just go straight on and all will be well." So now I give these words to you as a message from your dear leader who is beckoning to you from the beyond.

Mrs. Schreiner, representing the Wisconsin Norwegian Total Abstinence Society, was introduced and spoke friendly words of greeting.

Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts made a stirring address for which a vote of thanks was extended by the Convention. The address will be published in a later issue of THE UNION SIGNAL.

Mrs. Helen Bullock, chairman of the committee on church supplies, read the announcements for the Sunday services in the churches of St. Paul and Minneapolis—one hundred and one in all, and the Rev. J. C. Andrews, of the African M. E. church, pronounced the benediction.

SATURDAY EVENING.

Y NIGHT.

Mrs. Boole, general secretary Young Woman's Branch, presiding.

Y night is always one of the most enjoyable and most inspiring times of the National Convention, and this year was no exception to the rule. On the platform with Mrs. Boole sat Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, World's Y secretary, and many young women leaders. The music of the evening was furnished by the vested choir from St. Paul's Episcopal church, and the beautiful selections were fully appreciated by the large audience.

Miss A. E. Thomas, secretary of the Y Branch of Pennsylvania, read the Scripture lesson and offered prayer. This was followed by music.

We grieve that we can quote but a sentence or two from the bright speeches which made this evening such an entertaining one.

Miss Louise Hollister, secretary of the Minnesota Y Branch, extended a welcome on behalf of her state.

"This Y organization," she said, "is a glorious prophecy and beautiful promise of the glad time to come when there shall be no sex in citizenship nor in righteousness, when the young women will display as fine instinct and as sound judgment in choosing the fathers of their children as the men do in choosing the mothers of theirs."

MISS MARY LILLIAN HERR, editor of *The White Ribbon Banner*, Connecticut, responded in an eloquent address, in which she said: From the busy towns of staid old New England, from the balmy air of the Southland, from the hills and the valleys of our fair inland states, and from the shores kissed by the waves that are lapping our glorious new possessions, we come gladly to bring you greetings. We represent a young womanhood pledged to pure lives, pure hearts, pure homes, a young womanhood pledged to true thinking, true being, true doing.

Music by the choir.

Mrs. Boole, calling Mrs. Barnes to the chair, then presented "The Record and the Outlook of the Y Branch." As we wish to give more space to this report of the splendid work carried on by our young women, we reserve it for the Y page in a later issue. The report was adopted by a rising vote.

Mrs. Burger, of Missouri, made a telling collection speech, saying in conclusion:

Our women are advancing; their sphere is broadening and deepening all over the land.

You talk of woman's sphere,
As though it had a limit;
There's not a joy, a weal or woe,
There's not a whisper, yes or no,
There's not a life, a death or birth,
That has a feather's weight of worth,
Without a woman in it.

I know you think perhaps we are a little bit inclined to get out of our sphere occasionally, but I want to tell you that we are going to stay strictly in that sphere in the old time-honored custom of asking for money. You welcomed us to your city, to your homes and to your churches last night, and you also welcomed us to your hearts and to your loving sympathies, but so far we have not been welcomed to your pocketbooks; and we are going to ask you now to be very liberal in your contributions.

Miss Dixie Smith, of Minnesota, recited in a charming manner, and with much natural grace, a selection which had won for her the diamond medal in a recent contest. When she finished flowers were presented to her by the superintendent of the medal contest department, Mrs. Carman.

Music by the choir.

The "snap shots" by National Y organizers were a most interesting and entertaining part of the program. We quote from them briefly:

MISS RHENA E. MOSHER, of Pennsylvania, who stated she had enlisted in the work through the influence of Mrs. Mary Towne Burt, said:

I am not going to tell you to-night about the hard things our organizers have to meet. I am not going to tell you about the mud and the rain and the cold, about the umbrellas turned wrong-side out by the wind and about the empty churches. I want to tell you some little bit of what I have done, because that is what our secretary wants us to do. This last year I have given 94 addresses; have held 32 parlor meetings and 12 children's meetings; I have formed 14 societies, and secured about 340 members, including the W's and Y's, active and honorary. And I want to beg of the mothers who are here to-night that they will teach their daughters how to work in the temperance field, so that we may have thousands of new members next year.

MISS CARRIE LEE CARTER, of Missouri, had during the past year traveled 5,000 miles by rail and 540 miles in hacks and wagons and conveyances of every description; had addressed 205 meetings: had added 256 members and 155 honoraries to the ranks, and had secured 460 signatures to the total abstinence pledge. "In addition to the W. C. T. U. meetings," she continued, "I have spoken before many schools, colleges, teachers' institutes and Sabbath-schools, at fashionable receptions and at wonderful and curious meetings in the backwoods. I have spoken at missionary meetings, Chautauquas and church associations, but the picture that lingers in my memory as the most interesting one of this year's labor is a day that I spent in the state penitentiary of my own state, Missouri. I wish that you could see with me the long line of convicts, 2,300 men clad in prison garb, as they walked in single file with the lock step. I asked of an official of the prison who stood by my side, 'How many of these men are here because of drink?' and his answer came quickly: 'Four-fifths of all the inmates of this prison.'"

MISS BELLE KEARNEY, of Mississippi, said that it would be hard to state where she had been this year and what she had done, as she had kept no definite count, "but," she said, "I thank the Lord for everything that has come to me; for every heartbreak and crucifixion; they have been many, but I have been made strong to bear them. Let no such word as self-sacrifice be found in our vocabulary, but let every discouragement and every heartache return us a thousandfold strengthening, a sweeter, deeper, holier baptism for service."

MISS MARY A. BLOOD, principal of the Columbia School of Oratory, Chicago, made a brief address on "Physical Development and the Temperance Reform." She said, "It is the province of physical culture to teach us the laws of our physical well being and to plant our feet in the paths of obedience to those laws. The teacher of physical culture and the temperance worker are aiming at one ultimate end, the uplifting of humanity through the purification of the body. It is not the privilege of the physical culture teacher to do such heroic work as that with which your noble temperance workers have blessed the world, but in a more humble way we may, I believe, aid in the temperance cause of the future. Wendell Phillips said the great cause of the drink habit was the craving for stimulants. Physical culture teaches the relying for stimulants upon sleep, upon carefully planned exercise, upon vigorous rubbing of the body, which will send the blood bounding through the veins and cause the body to recuperate rapidly, and in this way it is stimulated by beneficial means."

Mrs. Boole said that there were not only speakers and writers among the Y's, but poets, and introduced Mrs. Cora Seberry, of New York, who recited an original poem, "My Boy," which we hope to give our readers later.

Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, of New York, general secretary of the Young Woman's Branch, World's W. C. T. U., made the closing address. She said, "I have only been gone out of the United States a year, but I come back just as happy on Y night as ever, and I was always so happy that I never could make a speech myself, because I grew so interested and was so charmed with all these dear young women." She showed a letter two or three yards long written from Japan by Clara Parrish, the round-the-world missionary sent out by the Y's, which told of more than a thousand young women enrolled as white-ribboners in the Sunrise land. Mrs. Barnes stated that Y organizations had been formed in Japan, China, India, Corea, Australia and South Africa, and stated that the countries along the Mediterranean were the ones needing work today. In Spain, too, progress was being made. She spoke of a letter recently received from Miss Esther Alonso, the young Spanish girl who had stood on the platform of the National Convention last year, who told of a grand feast which had been prepared in her honor on her return from college, how she had been urged by her young friends to drink her health in wine, how she had refused to do so, and how finally they had brought in large bottles of water and drank her health in that. She told further of the awful havoc made by the late war in her native land, and of how grieved she had been because her countrymen were struggling with the people of the United States. Mrs. Barnes urged in closing that the young women pray earnestly for the work of Clara Parrish in foreign lands.

Mrs. Graham sang "Victory" in her inimitable manner, evoking the usual enthusiasm and applause. The banner for the greatest increase in Y membership was awarded to New York, the banner for the largest percentage of increase to Indiana, with fitting speeches by the presidents of the giving and receiving states.

The exercises closed with the Aaronic benediction and we W's left the church with hearts swelling with pride in our splendid "daughters" of the Y Branch—the strong staff and beautiful rod of the mother organization.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

The annual Convention sermon was preached in the People's Church at 2:30 o'clock, by Miss Elizabeth W. Greenwood, World's and National superintendent of the evangelistic department, affectionately called "our white-ribbon pastor." Her text was Hebrews 12:2, and her subject, "Suffering and Victory." The latter part of the sermon was an application of the text to Miss Willard's life, in which a comprehensive and beautiful tribute to our departed leader was paid. As Miss Greenwood's sermon is to be published as a leaflet by the W. T. P. A., no part of it will be given in THE UNION SIGNAL. Excellent music was furnished by the People's Church choir, and the attendance was good. The fresh flowers for Miss Willard's chair were supplied by the middle states.

The Scripture reading and prayer were by Miss Anna A. Gordon, assistant secretary World's W. C. T. U., after which she left to address a children's meeting in the Central Presbyterian church. Pledge cards were festooned about the pulpit and rostrum of this church. The L. T. L. secretaries of West Virginia, Kansas, Pennsylvania, Missouri, Minnesota, Washington and Arkansas were introduced. Miss Hollister, L. T. L. secretary of Minnesota, made a short address, and Mrs. Maude L. Greene, National organizer, gave a chalk talk.

In the evening at the People's Church, to a large audience, Dr. Wilbur F. Crafts spoke on "Living and Dying Nations," Mrs. Mary H. Hunt on "Scientific Temperance Education for Our New Possessions," and Mrs. Margaret D. Ellis on "Legislation." Numerous pulpits in St. Paul and Minneapolis were filled by representative women, and not only were the broad lines of our work set forth, but many of their particular subdivisions were presented, such as rescue work and white cross societies. It was a good day, the results of which are summed up in the report of Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, chairman of the committee on pulpit supplies.

MONDAY MORNING.

The pale yellow chrysanthemums with which on this morning the empty chair was decorated were the gift of the middle states. Beautiful red roses were upon the table in front of Mrs. Stevens' chair.

Mrs. M. J. Telford, president of Colorado, conducted the customary devotional service.

Mrs. S. M. I. Henry spoke briefly on the "Gospel of Health," the subject which had been assigned to Dr. Kellogg, but who, owing to a critical surgical operation which he had on hand, was unable to be present.

Mrs. Hammond, of Ohio, moved that the Hospital report be deferred. Carried by a vote of 80 for to 38 against.

Telegram committee reported. On motion of Miss Gordon, the committee was instructed to send a cablegram to Miss Agnes Slack, World's corresponding secretary. A message of love and regret was sent to the Countess Schimellman of Denmark, who had expected to be present, but was prevented by an accident. Messages were also sent to Mrs. Whitney, of Honolulu W. C. T. U., welcoming the Hawaiians to Mother National; and to our round-the-world missionaries, Mrs. J. K. Barney, now in London, and Miss Clara Parrish, in Burmah.

Moved by Mrs. Martin that the books of the treasurer be kept open until the next National Convention to receive life memberships for this memorial year. Carried. On motion, Mrs. M. G. Taggart, of Wisconsin, was made a member

of the Convention, with all privileges except voting.

Then came the report of

WORK AMONG LUMBERMEN.

MRS. MARY C. UPHAM: The lumber interest is the largest industrial pursuit of over one-third of all the states in the Union, embracing not only the states on our northern border, but many states in the West and South as well. Thousands of men live in these dense forests from October to April of every year, away from all the sacred influences that have helped to make America great. We have followed them with our divine commission, "to bless all the world," and have been amply repaid by the gratitude of the men, and the better condition of camp life that is everywhere attested to. Manufacturers of lumber are giving their support and approval, and are sincere friends of our cause, believing that in this way we are doing one of our best works. The camp men are always with us as voters and factors in our republic, and the white ribbon influences can, in this manner, reach more men than in any other known way. Nearly every state now is systematic in its methods of work, dividing the camps among the unions, and sending all winter, by mail, weekly packages with an occasional box of the choicest home literature they possess directly to their special camp. The fact that all camp life grows continually better has been attributed to us by "outsiders," who do not show much sympathy with women and temperance. Reports have been received from twelve states, and the work never looked more encouraging or hopeful.

The minutes of Saturday were then read and approved. Rev. Anna Shaw and Miss Jennie Smith, who had arrived that morning, asked to be counted with the Crusaders, and the president requested that all Crusaders present register their names in a book provided for that purpose. The report of the executive committee was read and adopted.

The following resolution was offered by Mrs. Seberry, of New York, and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That this Convention highly appreciates the thoughtful and eloquent annual sermon of our World's and National Evangelistic superintendent with its beautiful tribute to Miss Willard and requests that it be issued as soon as possible by the W. T. P. A. in the same style as the sermon preached at St. Louis.

Then followed a department report, which, for obvious reasons, was of unusual interest this year, and which we regret cannot have more space here. We urge our women to send for the National Minutes, containing this and all other department reports.

SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

MRS. ELLA M. THACHER: The work done in this department by our white-ribboners all over our country can not be mentioned, but Mrs. Welles, at Chattanooga, Mrs. Stewart at Tampa, Miss Chase at Washington, Mrs. James at Jacksonville, Mrs. Rainey, state superintendent at St. Augustine, and their co-workers and helpers must be spoken of. All the summer these white-ribboners stood at their posts and prevented hundreds of boys from being drawn into the saloons and the house of ill-fame, cared for the sick, the dying, wrote letters, fed our boys in blue, and "mothered" many of these poor homesick ones who were so far away from home and mother. The union formed at Hampton, Va., in the Soldiers' Home, is doing fine work. A "Rest" has been opened in Phœbus by them, where seventy-five saloons breathe out destruction; sent twenty-nine dollars to the Fresh Air Fund in New York city, entertained the district convention of Virginia, and with their very capable president, Mrs. M. D. Bradley (one of our very own) is going on to greater and nobler work. The Sailors' Rest, which your superintendent formed in Philadelphia, is also doing a fine work. Over 1,000 men have visited the "Rest" in four months. An L. T. L. of forty-three children, a stamp saving fund of fifty-three depositors with seventy-five dollars deposited. A floating Christian Endeavor with seven members, a W. C. T. U. can be reported. Miss M. Louise Heimer, state superintendent of this department, and Mrs. E. P. Bosch, county superintendent, are helping to lead this on to greater fields of usefulness. Mr. H. B. Wyeth, the husband of one of our West Philadelphia white-ribboners, gave $500 to this work, so that we are enabled to keep two trained women missionaries at the Rest all the time.

My summary of the year's work is as follows: Four hundred and six meetings held, about 200 converted; 583 pledges signed, 98 soldiers put on the white ribbon, 135 visits made to hospitals, 20 visits to ships, 400 sick soldiers fed and cared for, 15,000 fed and helped, 828 sailors visited reading room, 312 attended wharf meetings, 203 evening meetings, 329 children in Sunday-school, 43 L. T. L. scholars, 5 shipwrecked sailors assisted, 1 sent to his home, 5 poor families relieved, 1 Sailors' Rest established, 1 Soldiers' Union organized, 620 petitions sent against the canteen, beside others for closing saloons on Memorial Day and for the Ellis bill; 323,900 pages of literature, 696 separate; 41 barrels of magazines, 225 boxes of delicacies, fruits, fruit juices, etc.; 100 religious papers, 230 leaflets, 173 bundles and 411 temperance papers; 10,555 tracts, 103 bound books, 700 text books, 5,525 pledge cards, 1,118 white ribbons, 500 flower mission cards, 1,090 souvenirs, 77,063 comfort bags, 132 housewives, 52 wall pockets, 106 button bags, 3 barrels and one box of clothing, 127 carnations, 200 bandages, 1,164 bouquets, 1,427 Bibles, 586 Testaments, more than $1,000 collected and disbursed. This is a large showing, but not one-half is here recorded.

Mrs. Thacher exhibited specimens of the comfort bags and housewives made by her corps of workers for the soldiers. The prize banner of the department was given by New Jersey to Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Cranmer moved that the National superintendent on behalf of the Convention send a letter of appreciation to Mrs. Welles and other workers for their untiring labors in this department the past year.

The special order of the day was called for, viz., the consideration of those standing rules which the post-executive last year had recommended as by-laws. The limitations of space forbid giving these in detail, and we must refer our readers to the Minutes of the Convention for the result of this consideration.

On motion of Miss Brehm the General Officers were appointed a committee to formulate a statement concerning the rights and privileges of life members to be incorporated in the constitution.

Mrs. Barker moved that the report of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association be postponed until Tuesday morning. Carried.

The secretary here read the following letter from Lady Henry Somerset to the Convention:

EASTNOR CASTLE, LEDBURY, Oct. 24, 1898.

MY DEAR SISTERS AND COMRADES:—"Mutual thought makes mutual presence," said the voice, which having once heard none can forget; the voice that I know to-day is ringing in your ears; but you hear it in memory only, and silence aches around you, bringing back afresh the sorrowful reality. In thought I am with you to-day, and I share with you the overwhelming sadness, I realize how empty is the platform, how terrible the task of those who are called to conduct the first Convention for twenty-five years without Frances Willard. Had I strength I would have crossed the Atlantic only to have been able to stand with you in the commemorative assembly that is gathered at St. Paul. Only to have shared with you in these memorial meetings, only to have endeavored to bring to them something of the spirit which she would pray must reign; but you meet in loneliness and you meet in difficulties, and, alas, you meet with differences grave and great, and my earnest prayer goes up to God that wisdom and strength may be given to those who stand at the helm of your vast organization, and patience and perseverance to the many who are enlisted in your ranks.

But although absent from our sight, I can not but feel that her spirit will be in your midst, that that beautiful presence which always brought with it a sense of harmony and peace will be allowed to hover round you, that she will direct your counselings with a greater power, a keener foresight and more heavenly wisdom than she did even when she stood in our midst. It is difficult "to bless His holy name for all those servants departed this life in His faith and fear," but although it be with blinding tears and broken voice, we can each one of us plead that we may be given "grace to follow their good example, and with them be partakers of that heavenly kingdom." Dear sisters, the only message that I can wave to you across the Atlantic to-day is a message of peace. Not "peace at any price," but rather peace, because that is more precious than possession. The real monument to the memory of Frances Willard can never be built with hands, can never be made of bricks and mortar, but must be reared in human hearts and human lives, and it is the great association that we represent to-day that is her noblest memorial. Therefore I pray that your deliberations may be carried on with the desire to act in strict justice; with loyal uprightness, with the determination to build up the spiritual rather than the material, and to believe that the welfare of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was the dearest thing her heart held. I know the great billows that are breaking over you; I know how hopes seem to be fading in your midst, how ambitions are vanishing. I well remember when I first went to Chicago, the pride with which I looked upon the Woman's Temple, and then I also remember how often a look of sadness would come over the face of our blessed one, and a little quiver in her lip as she would say, "Tillie is good, she meant well, but she built too large; it is a burden that I don't know how we are going to carry;" and then she would hope against hope, and she would believe that when the money was collected the women would own the Temple; but all the while I knew that at the bottom of her heart she dreaded the outcome. I am writing quite frankly, I have no motive for doing otherwise; I am no partisan; I only loved Frances Willard, and I love her still, and I think it right to put before this great Convention in unvarnished terms just how I knew she felt about it. In 1894, when last I was in America, I went with her to Philadelphia to meet Mrs. Carse, and the object of the meeting was to plead with Mrs. Carse to drop the idea of owning the Temple and to try so to arrange that the women should own their own floor and Willard Hall, but that everything else should go. How well I remember the Sunday morning when Frances asked me to interview Mrs. Carse, how she rocked back and forth in her chair, saying, "I wish Tillie would do what I want, it would lift such a burden from us, and we should own all we want of the Temple; and there is something bigger after all than houses made with hands." But Mrs. Carse, loyal to her great ideal, with a spirit which has always seemed to me absolutely undaunted by want of success and one never to recognize a failure, absolutely refused to listen to Frances. Anna and Mrs. Stevens were present, and will bear out all I say. Often and often after that we discussed the matter, and while I know that her heart was set in doing all she could to help the enterprise, back of it there was a great dread as to whether in the end it might not prove disastrous to greater work.

She believed that after the bonds were redeemed, the women would have the controlling power in the building; but we know now that such would not be the case, and it is this knowledge that must make you pause before you proceed with that which in the end will bring no real pecuniary benefit to the W. C. T. U. and which may cause such division in your camp that the dearest wish of Frances Willard's life and the holy work that she built up may be frustrated and demolished. My sisters, you have always been so good to me that I dare to speak plainly. I admire the energy that Mrs. Carse has given to her great design; but I cannot believe it wisdom to push an enterprise which does not seem to me to be for the best interests now of the society for which it was proposed. On the preservation of the W. T. P. A. Miss Willard's whole mind was bent. Over and over she would say and write that "that was the armory where the weapons and ammunition for the work is stored," and I pray that every effort may be directed towards building up that which was considered so essential a part of your work. But apart from that enterprise, the great spiritual forces of the W. C. T. U. must stand as a mighty leverage to uplift the people, and therefore you must for the future, it seems to me, keep clear of commercial enterprise and of all that may involve loss or gain save the great gain of souls and the loss of all that can hinder or weigh down your work. May God grant you wisdom to act, "as seeing Him who is invisible, who dwelleth not in temples made with hands, Whose you are and Whom you serve," and may every word that shall be spoken, may every debate that shall be entered upon, be in the sweet charity of our dear saint, who never said a harsh word of any, and who, like her Master, when He was reviled, "reviled not again." I have a deep sympathy with those who have given their life to the enterprise which is under discussion, but I believe that all work done for God is never wasted, but that in the future, perhaps, the very building you may never own may yet be allowed to stand as a memorial of what women wrought, for more is given to us, sometimes, when we clasp our hands in prayer and let the treasure go than when we eagerly grasp the thing our Heavenly Father does not design for us at the moment.

How tenderly I think of all your workers, of the dear, well-known faces, of the kind hearts, of the strong words, of the keen debate, which I remember so well in years gone by. I trust, if God gives me health or strength I may yet be with you another year, and I am almost looking forward to the possibility, if it is His will, of coming to you at your next Convention.

I pray for dear Mrs. Stevens in her difficult task. None valued her loyalty to her singleness of aim or her strong purpose more than our blessed Frances, and none knew better her sterling worth. Of Anna I hardly dare to speak; God comfort her, for He only can. I know how tenderly you will surround her who was so near to our beloved. Of Mrs. Stevenson, Mrs. Barker, Mrs. Hoffman and Mrs. Beauchamp, I think with true affection; and to you, dear sisters, I send my heart's love and loyalty, for we are bound not only by our common cause, by the knot of white ribbon that we wear, by our aim, by our holy vow, but we are bound to that world where she who is still our leader, holds out beckoning hands and bids us arise and follow till we, too, kneel at the feet of her Lord and ours.

Your affectionate and loving comrade,

ISABEL SOMERSET.

Mrs. Carse, who entered the church in the midst of the reading, hearing her name mentioned, interrupted the secretary with a request that that portion of the letter referring to herself be re-read. This was done. When Mrs. Hoff-

man had finished Mrs. Carse asked for the reading of the letter written by Lady Henry last June and published in white-ribbon papers of different countries. It was found that no copy was at hand, and as the time for the usual evangelistic service had arrived all further discussion of the Temple was deferred until afternoon. The Convention joined in singing the hymn, "Jesus, Saviour, pilot me," and it was asked that as a grave question was to be decided that afternoon the delegates pray earnestly for divine guidance. After fervent prayers from Rev. Anna Shaw, Mrs. Rounds and others, and the singing of "How firm a foundation," the leader, Miss Greenwood, called for minute testimonies concerning "the value of the Word." She said that no one could properly interpret the Word of God unless they could discern spiritually its deeper meaning, and that reverent criticism only brings out its beauties. Numerous, indeed, were the testimonies, three and four rising to their feet at the same time. We wish we had room to repeat many of them here. More and more are white-ribboners becoming impressed with the fact that, as Mrs. Henry said, "The Word of God is greater even than the Bible; the Bible contains only a little part of God's Word." When Miss Greenwood asked that all who wished to show their love of, and fidelity to the Word of God, stand, there was a unanimous uprising.

Miss Marie Brehm sang a beautiful solo by request, and there were sentence prayers from all over the house for wisdom in the decision to be made in the afternoon. In concluding this service the leader repeated the words of Philippians 2:3-8, and the Convention sang one verse of "Nearer, my God, to Thee."

The following department reports were then read:

FRANCHISE.

MARIE C. BREHM: The written report of this department represents but a tithe of all that has been done throughout the nation. Several state superintendents have written that their reports would be sent, but as they have not arrived can not be embodied in the report of the National superintendent. The twenty-one state reports received show that much good work has been done by our local superintendents. Considering that no legislative work has been done, which always proves an incentive to more active work, and that so few reports have come from the South, these reports show a steadily growing sentiment, which must bring victory ere long, and we shall see men and women together solving humanity's problems, each helping the other to rise to higher levels. Regretting the omissions of reports from so many states which have done good work, but whose reports came not in time to be incorporated, and trusting for an improvement along that line in the future, this report is respectfully submitted.

The remainder of the report is devoted to a statistical summary of work done in the different states and territories.

PARLOR MEETINGS.

MRS. MARY D. TOMLINSON: We are seeking to educate and to win workers, and I know of no better method in which you could expend labor than in inviting to your homes and hearts the uninterested, the uninformed, and, perhaps, the prejudiced women, who are comparatively sitting at ease in their homes, many of them ignorant of the vices which are alluring their children from their firesides. It is difficult to formulate methods that will be appropriate to the environments of every locality, so tact and originality of ideas must be brought into requisition by the superintendent of the local union. From the accumulated reports Missouri and Massachusetts are the most versatile. Missouri held parlor meetings at their state and district conventions. One union entertained the Teachers' Institute, and the teachers appreciated the hospitality. The St. Louis Y gave a lawn social at the home of the president. Over 1,000 people were present. An honorary tea was given by their honorary members in one of the unions. Massachusetts women discuss school elections, no-license, our various departments, Temperance Hospital, and local physicians speak upon non-alcoholics in medicine. Parlor meetings during the year, 2,503, with a gain of 1,527 members and 470 honorary members; money raised at these meetings, $4,641.68. New York has made the largest net gain in membership, and is therefore entitled to the banner; 446 members and 173 honorary members gained; held 829 meetings. Pennsylvania stands next, having gained 312 active and 121 honorary members; held 398 meetings. New Jersey is next in gain of membership.

PROPORTIONATE AND SYSTEMATIC GIVING.

MISS ESTHER PUGH: We find a toll bar across every avenue of Christian work demanding tribute ere we can proceed further, and the ingenuity of every one in service has been taxed to the utmost to obtain the needed payment. In these latter days the Spirit's searchlight has been turned upon the whole subject of Christian beneficence, and all organizations working "In His Name" are studying God's financial plan, and as one of the appointed educators in this evening of the nineteenth century the W. C. T. U. comes in to contribute of its force and strength in this research. Way back, long before Moses, we find the patriarch, the founders of the Jewish nation, giving the "tithe." Later we hear the vow of the solitary refugee registered, "Of all that thou givest me, I will give a tenth unto thee." Hence, is proven the establishment of the tithe long before the Mosaic law. Nothing laid down by that law is abrogated by the gospel. The great apostle says, "Let every one of you lay by on the first day of the week as the Lord hath prospered him." The latter clause has been given very wide latitude, but the bounds had long before been fixed, the standard set. Why this truth should have fallen completely into disuse for so many generations is inexplicable, only that it is the fate of truth. The year's work shows growth, slow but sure, twenty-four states having reported. Three states have been gained, none lost.

The Rev. Mr. Roeneke, pastor of the Dayton Bluff German M. E. church, was introduced. He expressed his own interest in the work of the W. C. T. U., and said that the German women of Methodism were warm sympathizers of the organization.

Mr. George F. Wells, editor of *Backbone*, the prohibition paper of Minnesota, was presented, and gave the greetings of the state prohibition party. He urged greater concentration on the prohibition movement.

The president then introduced the Rev. W. E. Shannon, who, she explained, had welcomed and aided Miss Willard when with Miss Gordon she had passed through Montana on that famous organizing trip in 1883. Mr. Shannon responded briefly and presented his daughter, a Somerset Y.

Mrs. Hoffman called attention to the beautiful orchids which had been brought to the platform that morning by Mrs. Cartland, of North Carolina. They were descendants, she explained, of a plant for which the owners had paid the sum of two thousand dollars. The delegates looked at them with awe, and as one of the blossoms was shaped like an S, some one suggested that it stood for "suffrage."

Mrs. Barker asked permission to read the report of the financial agent, Mrs. Baxter being unable to be present. This was granted, and the report was in part as follows:

This is the third annual convention since our promoted leader called me to the office of National Financial Agent. The field was untried, but I say to you now, that its possibilities are limited by our fears only. I have aimed to go safely. Every union in this nation, by this time, fully understands the aim and scope of the office. The $2 plan originated with me, and I have watched it prayerfully, hopefully. I recommend that, from this time forth, between the first and last of the month of January, the National treasurer be instructed to ask every union in the nation to give $2 for the field fund. That this fund be held a perpetual free-will, yearly offering in the name of Frances E. Willard. That the proceeds be used for field work, and that no per cent whatever be returned to any individual or state. This would be a great memorial of her, and would be exactly what she desired to see done. The coin, stamp and curio collection is no vision of the brain. One postage stamp of every issue of the United States and the Confederacy, and of the war, and internal revenue, would make us rich. We began to coin in this country in 1793. One perfect coin of every issue of this government—gold, silver, copper—would, without doubt, bring us a hundred thousand dollars or more. The amount of money raised by me, by personal solicitations the treasurer's book will show. It is not large, but has come entirely from the West. In the matter of finance let us think, then dare. For your past confidence in me, I thank you, and for the sake of the peerless woman who called me to this office, I beseech you to make the $2 memorial perpetual in her name. Then it will not have been in vain that this office was created.

MARION B. BAXTER,
Financial Agent.

Convention was dismissed by the Rev. Mr. Shannon.

MONDAY AFTERNOON.

After the Convention was called to order by Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, devotional services were conducted by Mrs. Winnie F. English. Mrs. Graham then sang, "Hide Thou Me."

THE PRESIDENT: According to the vote of the Convention, the first order of business this afternoon is the report of the Temple, Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, president of the Board of Temple Trustees, Miss Sara G. Johnson, financial secretary.

It was moved by Mrs. Forbes that during the reading of the reports of the Temple and during the discussion which might follow, that applause on either side be suppressed. This was seconded.

MRS. ROUNDS: Does this motion refer to the delegates, or to the people in the entire house?

MRS. FORBES: It refers to the entire audience.

THE PRESIDENT: We can only control our delegates, but we would respectfully ask that others should try and behave the same as delegates do in this respect.

The motion was put to vote and carried.

Mrs. Carse stated that she would call for the reading of the letter from Lady Henry Somerset later on, and then read her report. Mrs. Carse's report covered fifteen printed pages, but we can give place to only a little of the historical part and that pertaining to the past year.

The Temple Report.

July 13, 1887, the Woman's Temple Building Association was incorporated under the laws of Illinois, as stated in the papers of incorporation. "To secure and construct a building suitable for a hall, auditorium and offices of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and such other offices as are necessary for temperance work. Incorporators: Matilda B. Carse, Frances E. Willard, Esther Pugh, William Deering and James B. Hobbs."

At Nashville, Tenn., November 18, 1887, the plan of the Temple, with a picture of the building, was presented to the National Convention and caused great enthusiasm, several thousand dollars being subscribed on the spot, Miss Willard giving her name for the first one hundred dollars.

In my report at the Nashville Convention I stated that the capital stock was $500,000, and that I had sold up to date, $100,000. I also stated that the ground could only be secured on a leasehold title at $35,000 a year, and that we had an option on the lot to January, 1889, as the lease could not be signed until the entire $500,000 worth of stock was sold. The lot was on the corner of Dearborn and Jackson streets, where the Great Northern Hotel now stands. In the winter of 1889 I had a fall that injured me so much, I was confined to my room for three months. I had not quite secured the placing of the entire $500,000 stock, and before I was able to resume work again the option had expired, and the price of the ground was raised to $50,000 a year, which we considered was too high. It was at this time my eyes turned longingly towards the lot on which the Temple now

stands, and which was altogether the most desirable site available for a business block in Chicago. Although a much larger lot than the first one, we secured the refusal of it on a one hundred and ninety-eight year lease, without revaluation, at $40,000 a year. The capital stock was increased to $600,000, and by the summer of 1890 I had sold the entire amount. November 1, 1890, the corner-stone of the Temple was laid amid great enthusiasm. May, 1892, the building was ready for occupancy, and a large amount of space had been rented in it. In the fall of that year the financial panic commenced, which, as you all know, has held this country in its grip with unprecedented severity, until last winter, when a change for the better set in, but which had a severe setback this spring on account of the war with Spain. Thus it will be seen since the completion of the House Beautiful it has had strong seas to weather.

I have the pleasure to present to you to-day a most generous offer from Mr. Field. As there has been so much said in the papers he did not want me to make his offer public until I presented it to this body to-day.

CHICAGO, ILL., November 2, 1898.

Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, President Board Temple Trustees, City,

DEAR MADAM: — In order to enable you to make a clear and definite statement of my purposes in the matter of Temple debt, for presentation if desired, to the coming National W. C. T. U. Convention to be held at St. Paul, Minn., November 11, 1898, would say that if the friends of the cause evince sufficient interest in the enterprise to subscribe an amount that will pay off and cancel the remainder of the issue of $300,000 Temple trust bonds outstanding, I will, in fulfillment of my conditional agreement of February 16, 1897, subsequently renewed with regard to date of expiration to January 1, 1899, and which I am willing to still further extend to January 1, 1900, give *$50,000 in stock;* and to further help the cause I will donate in cash $50,000, same to be applied *towards the payment of $20,000 floating debt, and $30,000 interest on the first mortgage bonds, which will be in arrears on December 1, 1898.* Should the Temple trustees decide to abandon the enterprise, this proposition becomes null and void.

In the event of the acceptance of this proposition it must be understood that I am to retain control of majority of the stock of the building so long as the first mortgage bonds of $600,000 remain a lien against the same, and are held by the Field-Columbian Museum.

Very truly yours,
(Signed) MARSHALL FIELD.

His offer is certainly most generous, and stimulates effort in the hearts of all who desire to make the Temple Miss Willard's memorial. You notice he gives us until January, 1900, to pay off the Temple Trust bonds. When this is accomplished he gives $100,000—$50,000 in stock and $50,000 in cash, the latter to be applied to pay off all floating debts on the building, caused by the past years of financial disaster.

There is one condition in Mr. Field's proposition which may seem arbitrary. It is in regard to his holding the control of the stock until such times as we pay off the first mortgage bonds now held by the Field Columbian Museum, for which Mr. Field is security. All he means by asking this, is merely to secure the proper management of the building, so that it will pay the interest on the bonds, he stands surety for to the Museum. He has been most fair and just in the past in regard to this, and we have been under the same contract with him for several years. It was entered into when Miss Willard, Lady Somerset and myself got him to sign a contract to allow us to purchase his stock. Surely the fair and generous treatment he has accorded us should make us willing to trust him in this matter. We might as well at this point take an inventory of the amount in cash, bonds and conditional pledges we now hold toward the payment of the Temple Trust Bonds.

Temple Trust Bonds donated, and Bonds purchased by Temple Trustees	$ 27,800
Subscribed by bondholders	81,000
Other cash subscriptions	30,700
Temple Trustees, cash	12,000
Miss Dow, custodian (approximate)	22,000
Total	$173,500

This leaves $126,500 yet to be secured, and if this convention passes a resolution to stand by the payment of the Temple Trust Bonds and make the Temple a memorial to Miss Willard, I will guarantee that the new year will find the entire amount for the liquidation of the Temple Trust Bonds on hand.

We have now coming to our aid the Young People's Christian Temperance Union, at whose head as president is Miss Eva M. Shontz whose love for Miss Willard and the Temple is without limit. Her splendid enthusiasm has fired the hearts of the young people of Chicago, and they are flocking to her standard 40,000 strong to save the beautiful Temple and make it a memorial to our fallen leader. They are now at work trying to raise $50,000 in Chicago to aid us in paying off the Temple trust bonds. If this convention will but pledge to stand by the payment of the Temple trust bonds, and all the unions who have collected money for the Temple and are holding it in their treasury awaiting the action of this convention, will send to us, and all who have collection cards would send as we have requested, four of these fifty-cent subscription cards to each of their friends, it would bring in from the cards alone $200,000, for we have over 400,000 still out. We sent out over 500,000 during the winter, at very heavy expense. The expressage alone cost $750. We have probably received about $10,000 from these, and no doubt a large amount has also been sent to Miss Dow.

The Temple Trustees stand ready as soon as you aid them in paying off the Temple trust bonds, to relieve you of the Temple as an affiliated interest. They will take the work upon themselves of raising the balance of the money to make the building Frances Willard's monument, and devote the income, when the building is all paid for, to the work which our great leader gave her life to build up.

Respectfully submitted,
MATILDA B. CARSE, *President.*

Miss Johnson's report was as usual an itemized one of considerable length. We give the totals.

MISS SARA JOHNSON'S REPORT.

Balance on hand October 16, 1897		$28,761.05
Gifts received October 16, 1897, to November 1, 1898	$41,224.74	
Sale of Willard Pictures	1,175.88	
Interest	28.01	
Note	500.00	$71,689.68

EXPENDED.

Printing	$2,082.00	
Rent	840.50	
Salary of Financial Secretary	900.00	
Salaries of Clerks	1,471.45	
Expense Trustees' Meetings	160.99	
Telephone Service	194.11	
Putting Names on Tablets in Willard Hall	42.60	
Office Supplies	236.00	
Express Charges	767.53	
Legal Services	31.95	
Expense in Matter Simpson Trial	157.80	
Willard Pictures	473.50	
Frames for Willard Pictures	104.36	
Advertising Pictures	386.00	
Postage	1,135.72	
Mrs. Carse's Expenses to World's and National Conventions	30.00	
Miss Johnson's Expenses National Convention	17.05	
Mrs. Carse's Traveling Expenses in Interest of Temple	155.50	
Mrs. Woodward's Expenses Temple Work	130.62	
Miss Shontz Expenses Temple Work	638.47	
Barrett's Bindery	18.00	
Sewell, Clapp & Co., Envelopes	50.26	
Sundries	224.50	
Money for Memorial Window Returned to Mrs. Louise Downs	500.00	
Money Returned to Donors Intended for Miss Dow, Custodian	26.10	
Spoons (Premiums)	107.67	
Spoon Boxes	7.13	
Knives (Premiums)	21.60	
Harps (Premiums)	12.50	
Pens (Premiums)	21.00	
Book Marks (Premiums)	25.00	
Interest	87.00	$11,056.91
		60,632.77
		$71,689.68

CHICAGO, Nov. 9, 1898.

AUDITOR'S REPORT.

I have carefully examined the books of the financial secretary of the Board of Temple Trustees, carefully comparing all vouchers for money received and expended, and find them correct.

Balance in Treasury November 1, 1898, ... $60,632.77
(Signed) WILLIAM H. DYSON, *Auditor.*

Mrs. Hoffman then read the report from the executive committee, ordered to be presented to the Convention immediately after the Temple report.

It was moved by Mrs. Chambers, of Pennsylvania, that the report of the executive committee be adopted.

MRS. CLARKE: I wish to call the attention of the Chair to the fact that there has been no motion to accept the report of the Temple.

THE PRESIDENT: The Chair would reply that this report which you have just heard of the executive committee was ordered to come before the Convention immediately after the presentation of the report of the Temple Trustees, and with regard to the Temple report, it is according to our custom, or not altogether against our custom, to delay action, for some of the reports presented last Friday afternoon have not yet been acted upon by the Convention.

MRS. DUNHAM: I wish, as secretary of the board of Temple Trustees, to make a statement and offer a substitute for the motion before the house.

Resolved, That, in view of the hearty indorsement given by the National Convention in Boston in 1891, to the Temple Trust Bonds, that the indorsement decided many to purchase the bonds, and that the moral obligation thus incurred by the National union toward the bondholders has been acknowledged again and again, we hereby pledge our co-operation to the Board of Temple Trustees in the retirement of the Temple Trust Bonds.

I move the adoption of this resolution, and I do not wish to speak on it now, but claim my right to close the debate. (Seconded by Mrs. Perkins, of Ohio.)

The Chair stated that the question was on the substitute.

MRS. WHITE KINNEY: I ask to have it made plain that we are not now going to discuss whether we are adopting the substitute offered, but simply will we substitute or not, or have the discussion on the report, rather than on the substitute that was offered.

THE PRESIDENT: The question then is, will you substitute the resolution by Mrs. Dunham for the report presented by the executive committee?

Mrs. Forbes, of Connecticut, called for a rising vote on the question.

Mrs. Benjamin asked for an explanation of the motion.

THE PRESIDENT: Mrs. Dunham offers this resolution as a substitute; now those who wish to have it substituted will please rise.

MRS. DUNHAM: I want to say a few words. You will notice, ladies, that the board of trustees have withdrawn the Temple as an affiliated interest. We ask you to continue to coöperate with the Board of Temple Trustees for the payment of the bonds. If you vote this substitute down, then you virtually place yourselves on record that you will not even discuss the question as to whether you will bear the bonds or not.

MRS. CLARA HOFFMAN: I protest against misleading the women; I protest against it. It has been done again and again. Madam President, we are simply voting which of these motions we will discuss, and it is perfectly in the province of this Convention to vote down either or both. It does not take the Temple out of the discussion at all; it simply is a choice of the Convention—will you discuss this motion that comes from the president of Iowa or will you discuss the motion that comes from your executive committees? That is the question.

MRS. PERKINS: I rise to a question of privilege. Can we not have Eva Shontz come to the platform? can she not have five minutes before the vote is taken? (Cries of "No, no.")

The previous question was moved.

MRS. DUNHAM: I do not present this resolution as president of Iowa; I present it as secretary of the Board of Temple Trustees.

THE PRESIDENT: The previous question has been called. As many as wish that the main question be now put, will please say aye. (Carried.)

A vote was then taken on the substitute and the same was lost. The president then declared that the report of the executive committee was before the house.

Moved by Mrs. Forbes that when the vote is taken upon the adoption of the report of the executive committee, it shall be by yeas and nays. (Seconded.)

Mrs. Benjamin asked for an explanation on behalf of those who did not understand; the president stated that the question now was on Mrs. Forbes' motion.

MRS. CLARKE: I wish to amend that motion by offering the motion that when the vote is taken on this question, that it be by ballot.

This is the most important question that has come before the Convention for many long years; we have no right to put anything in the way. (Seconded.)

MRS. CHAMBERS: Can the president of Michigan not come closer to the platform so she can hear better?

MRS. BENJAMIN: The president of Michigan can hear just as well down here; her hearing is not at all impaired, her understanding may be.

THE PRESIDENT: The Chair will rule that neither hearing nor understanding are impaired. (Laughter.)

Mrs. Benjamin again asked for an explanation, and the president gave a review of the action that had been taken.

The request was made that Mrs. Benjamin come to the platform. The President again stated that the question was now on the amendment offered by Mrs. Clarke, to the effect that the vote be taken by ballot.

Mrs. Forbes stated that she believed a motion on the yeas and nays could not be amended.

The President stated that she believed the motion could be amended.

Mrs. Benjamin came to the platform and the President introduced her as the superintendent of the department of parliamentary law.

Mrs. Benjamin asked that consent be given that the vote be retaken, and everything be done over again.

MRS. HOFFMAN: I rise to a question of privilege. If Mrs. Benjamin wishes to place any matter before us, will she state what is wrong?

MRS. BENJAMIN: I am not saying anything is wrong, for I do not know if there is or is not; but inasmuch as some of the delegates did not understand—(Many cries, "But we do understand.")

THE PRESIDENT: Can we find out how many delegates did not understand? Will the delegates who did not understand please rise?

As very few delegates rose, a motion was made that a vote be taken on the report of the executive committee.

The Chair stated that the amendment of Mrs. Clarke was before the house.

Mrs. Carse asked that the report of Miss Dow be heard before any vote be taken on the report of the executive committee or the Temple.

The president asked if there were any remarks on the motion of Mrs. Clarke.

Mrs. Hoffman stated that she would like to have the question settled as to whether the call for an aye and nay vote could be amended. The question was referred to Mrs. Benjamin.

MRS. BENJAMIN: It only requires a majority vote to order the vote taken by yeas and nays; all who do not want the vote taken by yeas and nays can vote "No" and then if you want to submit any other form of taking the vote you are at liberty to do so.

THE PRESIDENT: The Chair would consider, from what Mrs. Benjamin has said, that the vote is to be taken on the motion for a yea and nay vote.

MRS. CARSE: It is on Mrs. Clarke's motion.

THE PRESIDENT: That is thought out of order. The question before you now is, that when the vote is taken upon the report of the executive committee, it shall be by the yea and nay vote.

MRS. CARSE: Madam President and Ladies—

MRS. ENGLISH: Can the call for a yea and nay vote be discussed? (Cries of "No, no.")

A rising vote was then taken, and the call for a yea and nay vote was carried by 197 against 118.

On motion, the report of the credentials committee was now heard, and the report adopted.

Miss Anna Gordon then moved a reconsideration of the vote on taking a yea and nay vote, as she stated that Roberts' Rules of Order do not give among the list of motions that can not be amended, the call for a yea and nay vote, and she wished that everything should be done fairly and squarely, and that as the amendment could be considered, it ought to come before the house.

Motion to reconsider was carried; Mrs. Clarke renewed her motion, which was seconded, and Mrs. Clarke then spoke to her motion. She said in substance:

It seems to me that the precedent of a ward election in the United States ought to have some weight. If it is necessary for the men to have an Australian ballot in order to have a fair ballot, it is necessary on this occasion, when the lines are so sharply drawn; and when the women have their convictions so firmly set, to protect them from the remarks of other women.

Mrs. Forbes then spoke in justification of her motion, and said:

I claim that the yea and nay vote is the very fairest way in which we can decide this matter. Some of us who have been in this National Convention for a long time remember very well another occasion when a yea and nay vote was taken. I claim that if a woman on the floor of this Convention has her mind made up, she is willing to let the world know where she stands. I certainly am, and I claim that others are.

MISS PRESTON: I am opposed to the vote by ballot because of the time which it consumes. I believe, further, that every woman here is willing to stand up in her place and be counted, and we can have a standing vote, and it will serve the purpose just as well.

MRS. FORBES: I claim that time is of no account whatsoever. We have a constituency who ought to know how we stand on this question.

MRS. CARSE: There never was a more momentous question before us than this to-day, and I beg of you, my sisters, to allow us to have this vote taken by ballot. It is very well for Mrs. Forbes, and for the other ladies who stand at the head of their delegations to say, "I am not afraid to stand up." Of course they are not, but there are timid ones that often want to vote different from their leaders and they are too timid to do so. Now, let us have this vote by ballot, and let us know what the wishes of the women are.

MRS. HOFFMAN: I cannot conceive of a fairer way to vote than that which is universally adopted in all deliberative bodies. It is absolutely fair, there cannot be the slightest fear of a miscount when delegate after delegate rises and answers yes or no.

MISS ANNA GORDON: I desire a word of explanation. Personally, I strongly favor the yea and nay vote, but as some wished to have it by ballot, I wanted that question to be brought before the assembly.

MRS. DUNHAM: In calling for the yeas and nays, that of the chairman or the president must be called last, so that her vote may influence no vote. When you call the aye and nay vote to-day, the vote of the president of the state will influence the votes in that state to a greater or lesser extent, and that is why a vote by ballot is fairer.

REV. ANNA SHAW: We, of course, will follow the custom of calling the name of the president of the delegation last in order that these very timid women, whom we have sent here may be able to vote according to their convictions. My theory is, in regard to a body which has been in existence as many years as we have, who have stemmed such storms as we have, and stood for its principles as long as we have, that if we have sent women here who have convictions and dare not stand up for them, all the worse for them. I want to have the women who stand behind us and expect us to be true to them know exactly where we stand. I want the Woman's Christian Temperance Union to know where I stand on this question when the vote is taken, and I am in favor of the yeas and nays.

A vote was then taken on the motion to amend offered by Mrs. Clarke, and the same was declared lost.

The question then recurring on the motion of Mrs. Forbes for a yea and nay vote, the same was put to vote and carried.

Mrs. Ramsay asked the following question: If the report of the executive committeee is accepted, will it interfere with the discussion of Mrs. Carse's report?

THE PRESIDENT: The Chair would reply that the report of the executive committe will open up the whole question of the Temple, because involved in that report is the recommendation that the Temple be dropped as an affiliated interest.

The reading of Miss Dow's report was called for, and while Miss Dow was on her way to the platform, "Rock of Ages" was sung.

Miss Dow then read her report.

REPORT BY CORNELIA DOW.

Total Amount Received	$22,91[illegible].62
Interest Accrued on the Same	291.80
Expended in buying eight one hundred dollar Temple Trust Bonds of Samantha Fox	560,00
Expense of General Officers in sending out the appeal to make the Temple a Memorial	152.80
Balance on Hand. Cash	22,491.62
Temple Trust Bonds—Eighteen One Hundred Dollar Bonds.	

At the suggestion of Mrs. Barker, the clause in last year's minutes, relating to the disposition of money in Miss Dow's hands was read.

In response to a question Miss Dow said: "The custodian has reported simply money in her hands. She has not reported any pledge; she holds several pledges; the pledge of Miss Willard for $3,000 was on the condition that by the time this Convention was held the whole $300,000 were raised, and then that it could not be paid until the first of January, 1899, because it would not be $3,000 until that time."

Mrs. White-Kinney asked why it would not be $3,000; the question was referred to Mrs. Stevenson, who said: "As I understand the matter, Miss Willard was asked to donate $500 from this gift fund (the $3,000 given her as a birthday gift) to pay the debt of the W. C. T. U. restaurant in Chicago. She gave it, and the balance of the money is in Lady Henry Somerset's hands, being kept until it shall reach the original amount, and it was then to be placed in Miss Dow's hands."

MRS. CARSE: Miss Willard was not asked for one copper. Miss Willard gave it herself voluntarily, and we intend to repay Miss Willard the $500.

The president requested Mrs. Barker to explain why the General Officers had thought it right to buy the bonds of Samantha Fox.

MRS. BARKER: Samantha Fox wrote a letter to Miss Dow making a very urgent plea to save her home. It seems that she had put a mortgage on her home in order that she might help the Temple. She had been assured that these bonds would bear six per cent interest, that that would be paid faithfully every six months, and at their maturity that she would be paid the full amount of her bonds, and so she said, "Now, I can mortgage my home and give this money to the Temple, which will help the Temple, and I will get my interest, which will pay the interest on my mortgage, and the bonds will be due by the time my mortgage is due." But lo and behold, the interest was stopped on the bonds, and when it was likely that her mortgage would be foreclosed, she was notified that she could not have her money, and she wrote a pitiful letter to Miss Dow, and Miss Dow sent the letter to me. The case was then laid before Miss Willard, and Miss Willard left directions that these bonds, if possible, should be bought up, paying her a proportion, at least, and as Mrs. Carse had notified the bondholders that she would pay only seventy cents on a dollar and that no more interest would be paid, the bonds were bought at a reduction, as I understand it. A woman who had subscribed $1,000 wrote to our president, Mrs. Stevens, that the General Officers had permission to use her money where they thought it was most needed, and the officers thought that they could not find a more pitiful case than this woman's, who is well advanced in years, and who was likely to lose her home, and they ordered, as the Convention gave them authority to do, that this poor woman should have her money from the sum paid by the woman who gave us the permission, and Samantha Fox's home was saved.

THE PRESIDENT: The Chair would like to add to what Mrs. Barker has said, that probably what most influenced the General Officers to do what they thought was in a way irregular, in paying one bondholder (for the charge might be made that it was preferring bondholders) was the fact that Miss Willard had promised Samantha Fox that she should have the money before the time of the mortgage expired, even if she, Miss Willard, had to pay it herself in some way. That

influenced us, and then the good woman who gave the thousand dollars said to us, "Use my thousand as you think best," and we thought best to apply it in that way.

MRS. ROUNDS: In view of this explanation which has been given to us in regard to the payment of the bonds of Samantha Fox, I move that this Convention ratify the action of the General Officers in that particular case and sustain them therein. (Seconded.)

MRS. SMITH, of Wisconsin: Is it honest for the W. C. T. U. to pay this woman, who is poor and needy, only a part of what she gave? Should they not pay the whole?

MRS. CARSE: I want to say, ladies, that that statement has not been made correctly. We paid interest on the bonds for five years; when the stress of the times became so terrible and the trustees could not get the money in any way to pay the interest on the bonds, we then sent a letter to the bondholders and stated to them the great depreciation in the value of the real estate and of other collaterals, and we said we will make a herculean effort to raise $300,000, if you will help us, and we will pay you what you put into it less as much as the interest that we have paid you. Now, what we have paid since the bonds were issued and sold, is thirty per cent. It is a great deal better for these people to get their seventy per cent rather than not get anything. And let me tell you we have further plans, for we do not mean that if we get that building anybody shall lose by it.

A vote was then taken on the motion of Mrs. Rounds to ratify the action of the General Officers in regard to the Samantha Fox bonds, which motion was put to vote and carried unanimously.

Mrs. Hoffman, at the request of several members, then read the motion of Mrs. Fessenden adopted at the last Convention.

Mrs. Babcock, of Rhode Island, asked for a statement of the interview had by the president and Miss Gordon with Marshall Field, to which the president replied that it would be given later and then stated that the adoption of the report of the executive committee was the question before the house, and the reading of the report being called for, the report was read.

MRS. HOFFMAN: I desire to speak to this motion. For ten years we have come up regularly to listen to pledges and we were always "going to do" in the next year and, at the farthest the next two years we were "going to do" these things that had been hoped for. We have now spent eleven years and we have raised about $250,000 and at one time we had a gift fund in clear cash from the women of this organization of $56,000 which was put into stock on which the Temple trust bonds are now a mortgage; now, we are asked to buy that back again and to pay $112,000 for the $56,000 that we once had, and we are told of the great things that are going to be done by the young people's societies, and by the pastors, and how the world looks at this and how Burma looks at it, and how the people all over the world look at it, and yet we listen to the report given by the financial secretary of the Temple trustees and to the report given by the custodian of the Willard fund and we find that only a few hundred dollars have ever been sent from any foreign country on the globe; and we find, too, in looking over the reports that the most meager sums have ever been given by young people's societies, and secretaries of philanthropic societies that have been pouring a perfect avalanche of telegrams to the secretary's tables from Chicago and from all around that we must stand by the Temple. I want to know whose business it is to decide this matter?

Allusion has been made to-day in the report that we have heard, to what Miss Willard said, and an appeal has been made to the women to stand by our beloved and translated leader, but care was taken not to give all the words that Miss Willard stated in her Buffalo address, and I desire, with permission, to read some of these words: "I shall not come around making any soft words to the local unions, nor to the states, nor to the white-ribboners, they have done enough; turn we now to the Gentiles. I shall only try to help." And again: "The white-ribboners shall not be disturbed, they have done nobly, they have become a little weary, and I do not wonder they are a little disheartened, and what I would like to do is to lift the burden." Why do we not hear these words? And, then, Madam President, I desire to remind these women, that it is the place of these women to decide this question and not the place of the young people's societies, and not the place of philanthropic societies that have never helped to lift the burden and have never tried to bear the burden, it is not their place to do this work, and to make this decision, and we are not pleased with their efforts to influence our decision. (Cries of "Hear, hear.") And I desire to remind the women that it has already cost us to issue and to float the $300,000 Temple Trust Bonds, which we never ordered and which we were weak enough to allow to go on,—it has cost us $164,700 to issue them. There is where the money has gone, and yet the $300,000 bonds are urged, and we are told about the moral obligation. Have we not discharged the moral obligation when we pay over all that we have, and when we say, "Here is the stock on which the mortgage is laid," and if it is a good investment for us, if it will pay for us to strain every nerve to gain it, then, certainly, it is a good investment for the bondholders. Do we not owe anything to the poor of to-day as well as to the poor of yesterday? Do we not owe anything to the poor women who are going without suitable warm clothing this winter in order to put their money into the Temple to help it out under these impassioned appeals? Do we not owe anything to the cause we represent?

It has been said since we gathered in this Convention that only the officers opposed it, the rank and file were for the Temple. What are your officers, from whence did they come, who puts them in their places? Every state president comes here by the vote of her constituency, she comes here because she is counted able to lead the women, and discredit is thrown upon her at the meetings that are held in opposition to the action of this Convention. Where have you ever seen a society so long-suffering, so kindly in its make-up, that it would permit its own members to go out and call meetings in other buildings and have a rally to whoop up and enthuse and carry on an action that was contrary to the plan that had been brought forward by the executive committee of the great society here represented, and yet that was done last year and that has been done this year, and then come these telegrams, telling us what we must do and what the world expects of us to-day. Why don't they help? And then the town is flooded with these expressions from ministers, and we are told what these great men, Dr. Hillis, Dr. Rogers and Joseph Cook think, and we find how much they know of the situation of this thing. We find that Dr. Hillis thinks we have only to raise $300,000 to own the Temple; that shows what he knows about it. Madam President, I do resent the interference of those that have no right under God's sunshine to interfere in this matter. It is said that we should only need $300,000; we shall need over $900,000 after we have paid the $300,000, and yet we are told this over and over again. I say, in the name of fairness and for the sake of our cause and for the sake of the poor that are being misled and being beguiled, and for the sake of her whose name we love, and in the name of this empty chair, I protest against such methods and such plans.

It was moved by Miss Gordon that there be a time limit for the speakers of five minutes.

Miss Preston moved to amend by making the limit three minutes.

Mrs. White-Kinney asked the mover of the amendment to add that each member be allowed to speak but once, which suggestion was accepted, and the motion as amended was then adopted.

MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY: I wish to speak entirely from a business standpoint. I have, in my hand, one of the Temple trust bonds, for which I paid the amount that is on the face of it. When I bought that bond I knew that the W. C. T. U. had not $300,000 in its treasury, and probably never would have. I would not loan a man $1,000 and take his note with no other security than the endorsement of the man who was not worth one-tenth of that money, therefore the W. C. T. U. was not back of it. The reason I bought the bond was that I wanted it for an investment only, the interest was then being paid regularly semi-annually, and the principal was secured, not by the W. C. T. U., but by the Temple stock, for which it could be exchanged, and that stock was reported to be worth its face value, and was itself secured by the Temple building, which was then considered to be worth all it cost. But with time the property has greatly depreciated, and hence the stock has depreciated. The W. C. T. U. is in no way responsible, either morally or legally, for this depreciation. It could not be legally responsible, for it has nothing with which to pay, and it is not morally obligated because the National Union as well as individual investors were mistaken in thinking it was a safe investment, as is fully proved by the fact that the union invested nearly all it had in the enterprise, and must suffer alike with other investors. The Woman's Building Association is an incorporated body; let that corporation continue the enterprise if it will, but let us relinquish it as an affiliated interest. We are under no obligations whatever to retain it, with the load of anxiety it constantly imposes upon us. I shall be glad, indeed, if the Building Association can pay for those Temple trust bonds, I should be glad to receive the money when it is ready to be paid, and I will then make it a present to the National W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Chambers, of Philadelphia, spoke of two documents which she held in her hand, from which she asked permission to read, saying, "The first I read is the contract that was sent to the National Officers when the $300,000 bonds were to be issued, and which the trustees, or, rather, Mrs. Carse, as an individual, asked Miss Willard to sign and which she declined to sign, as she said she would by so doing place not only a legal but a moral obligation upon herself."

The document asked the executive committee to authorize Mrs. Carse to issue bonds in order that she might secure the controlling amount of stock.

"When that was refused, the bonds were issued, nevertheless, and read thus: 'Whereas, Matilda B. Carse, of Chicago, as an individual—' It is so nominated by the contract, 'Mrs. Matilda B. Carse as an individual.' The responsibility is there, the moral obligation is there, and it should remain there."

MRS. CARSE: I want to answer those charges against me. It is necessary that I should correct at once the very grievous misstatements made by Mrs. Chambers. I call for the reading of the whole face of the bond.

Mrs. Chambers then read the whole text:

WHEREAS, Matilda B. Carse, of Chicago, as an individual, but for and on behalf of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and for its sole benefit, has acquired $100 of the stock of the Woman's Temple Building Association of the city of Chicago, an organization duly incorporated under the laws of the state of Illinois, and has caused a certificate of stock in said amount to be issued in the name of the American Trust and Savings Bank, trustee, to be held by the said trustee as security for this Temple Trust Bond.

DR. KANE: We have forgotten in all these deliberations that we are the servants of the Master, who long ago pronounced against our running into debt. (Dr. Kane then read a passage from the Scriptures.) We have gone deeper and deeper into debt, and by this time the whole world knows about it, and I say now is the time to stop.

MISS JENNIE SMITH: I feel sometimes as if I ought not to say anything because I have not been able to accomplish more in the raising of funds, but, do you know the eyes of the world are upon us. I heard saloonkeepers in Chicago say that they would have a jubilee if the W. C. T. U. gave up the Temple. It will be a blow to the cause of temperance from which the cause will never recover. Every woman who votes against the Temple will have to answer for it at the bar of God.

MRS. CARSE: I rise to answer the charges made by the president of Pennsylvania when she read a letter which should not have come up here at all, which never was sent out; I merely sent it and asked Miss Willard if it should be sent out and then I received this reply from Miss Willard. I want to say this, that it was at the time of that terrible persecution—I seem to have

WHAT IS CREAM OF TARTAR?

It comes from grapes and is yielded in the process of wine-making, most extensively in France and Italy.

Cream of tartar is brought in a crude state to this country, where three-quarters of the entire importation is refined to the highest grade in the works of the Royal Baking Powder Company.

This highly refined, pure cream of tartar—the product of the healthful grape—is the material from which a pure and healthful baking powder must be made. More expensive, of course, than other ingredients frequently used, but being healthful itself it adds healthfulness to the food instead of degrading it as do the baking powders that are degraded in quality to meet a degraded price.

The celebrated Royal Baking Powder is made of highly refined, pure and healthful cream of tartar. Its great qualities have made it famous in every country in the world, and it is the most appreciated of all baking preparations by all good cooks and up-to-date housekeepers.

had persecutions right along—but that was a terrible time of persecution when a man in Chicago and a coterie that had gathered around him persecuted me on every point that I undertook to do, and after I had got the building and got the stock subscribed, and the building was going up, then the largest stockholder got alarmed, and bought up the controlling interest in the stock.

MRS. CHAMBERS: The president of Pennsylvania is not accustomed to having her veracity doubted.

MRS. CARSE: (Continuing) That was in '91, when everything was booming and everybody said we had the finest site in Chicago for the Temple and one of the most magnificent buildings in the country; but this man with satanic evil in his heart sowed the seed of dissension, and Mr. Field commenced to buy up the control of the stock; then my issue of bonds came, and then was the time that I wrote to Miss Willard to see if they could not make me an agent or authorize me to act for the National W. C. T. U.

THE PRESIDENT: That was the time, was it not, when this request which has been read by the president of Pennsylvania went to Miss Willard?

MRS. CARSE: That is what I say, but it was never sent out.

THE PRESIDENT: And she declined to sign it.

MRS. CARSE: Now this is the letter that I got in reply; and it was written by this beloved woman in this chair to-day, Mrs. Stevens, reading, "St. John, New Brunswick, June 23, '91. Dear Mrs. Carse: Miss Willard has told me of the step you now wish to take in the interest of the Temple. She feels that she can not see her way clear to sign the document as you wish. I have no idea that the executive committee will favor it, and I would advise you not to wait to get any expression from them. As you always have gone on and acted individually so far as financial responsibility is concerned, why not now do what you think the best to raise the money?" Miss Willard also wrote a few tender lines, regretting that she could not sign.

A motion that the vote on this question be taken at six o'clock was lost.

Mrs. Chambers asked that Miss Gordon be asked to confirm the statement made by her in regard to the document sent to Miss Willard.

MISS GORDON: This printed letter which has been read was sent, all ready in a stamped envelope, to be sent to the members of the executive committee, hoping that their signatures would follow that of dear Miss Willard. Miss Willard received that circular in St. John, and said she could not take the responsibility of signing for the National W. C. T. U., and that she did not believe that the executive committee would, and the letter was written to Mrs. Carse that she has just read.

MRS. EMILIE D. MARTIN, of New York, said that she had been closely allied to Miss Willard for many years, and she knew that Miss Willard did not consider the bonds a moral obligation. Mrs. Martin also stated that her husband, who controlled large business interests, had given it as his opinion that the "surgical operation" should be performed.

MRS. CRANMER, of South Dakota, stated that she was sorry that the building had ever been commenced; she did not care very much whether it was ever owned by the W. C. T. U. or not, but she could not understand why the W. C. T. U. is not morally obligated to pay the $300,000 trust bonds; it was so understood by many who purchased the bonds, and it is so understood by the world.

MRS. GRAHAM, of Ohio, said in substance: The Temple stands there; it has been built; I have been interested in the Temple ever since that day when I heard Mrs. Carse give her idea of it in the National Tennessee Convention, when it was received with such enthusiasm. For the last ten years I have gone up and down many of the different states, in the local unions, and I have known of the interest that the rank and file has had in our Temperance Temple; and I feel that the interest that they have had in the Temple has brought hundreds and thousands of women into our ranks, and I know that the women of foreign lands have taken a great interest in it, and at the World's Convention and also at Toronto there was no branch of our work that was so full of interest as the Temperance Temple, and through that thousands became interested in our W. C. T. U.

MRS. WOODWARD, of Nebraska: I stand to-day as a trustee of the Temple, burdened with the great responsibility and willing to carry that burden. I am not willing, however, to carry a burden that does not belong solely and alone to the Board of Temple Trustees, and therefore I favor the motion as far as it goes that is now before us, and I will tell you why.

On the 25th of February the National officers, each one in turn in the office of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, in the presence of a full board of trustees, when all the matters relating to Miss Willard's memorial had been placed before them, pledged each one without any condition whatever as to time, they pledged support of this plan. We have found that this pledge has failed us. We are now in this position: That as an affiliated interest of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, if we go out of this Convention as such, we have no assurance that there will not be an executive committee each three months, or each week for that matter, that will paralyze completely and perfectly, as it did this July 15, the work of the trustees in regard to the Willard memorial; therefore I do not oppose that this Convention shall sever this Temple as an affiliated interest, but I say here and now that to my astonishment, and the astonishment of many others, we have questioned here this matter of moral obligation for the first time, Madam President, on the floor of the National Convention. I stand here to contend, as a trustee of the Temple, as a member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, that this moral obligation shall be affirmed and reaffirmed until every woman shall have had her money, and if the bondholders are millionaires, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has still a moral obligation.

MRS. HAMMOND: I want to ask of Mrs. Benjamin if a body is obliged to sit and listen while its presiding officers are spoken evil of. (No answer being vouchsafed, Mrs. Hammond continued.) One person has said the watchword of the Crusaders was "Temperance." Now, dear sisters, we have got so far away that we have no watchword but "The Temple." When God called the Crusaders to get down on their knees in front of the saloons, and then to get up on their feet and go to work, He did not call them to build any temples, or schoolhouses or churches. I have two reasons why I do not believe in this Temple enterprise; one is, that it is taking the money out of our work and putting it into wood and stone; another reason is, because it is dividing our influence.

How to Get the Good of Wool Soap.

When you find that Wool Soap won't shrink woolens, don't use it alone on wool. Why be more careful of wool than you are of your face?



MY MAMA USED WOOL SOAP. I WISH MINE HAD.

Wool Soap is made on purpose to cleanse woolens without shrinking or injuring. The same ingredients that make it best for this purpose make it best also for the human skin. No roughness or redness follows its use. That shows that it's pure.

Wool Soap is always best wherever purity is necessary. Wool Soap is so pure that it is white—so pure that it swims. But some other soaps are that pure.

Wool Soap is the only soap so pure that it won't shrink wool. That's the supreme test, and only Wool Soap stands it.

WOOL SOAP

IT SWIMS.

All Grocers and Druggists sell it.



We used to be united, now we hear of Temple and Anti-temple members.

My dear sisters, do not let anything divide the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Telegrams regarding the Temple were here read by Mrs. Tyng. [See list of telegrams.]

MRS. BUTLER asked a question: If the executive committee felt in duty bound to pay Samantha Fox her stock, why not pay the $300,000 of stock?

MRS. MARY H. HUNT of New York, stated that a few years ago she had invested some money in debenture bonds; in doing so she acted upon the advice of her minister who had been her personal friend for years. She lost her money, but she never felt that the minister who had suggested and advised the investment was under moral obligation to pay her back her money. He had also lost some money, and he was sorry, and she was sorry, and they both said that they would be wiser the next time. Mrs. Hunt thought that was a parallel case with the one before the Convention. The sums put into the bonds were investments, and every investor knows that the person who invests takes the risk, and does not feel that the friend who told him that that thing was good is morally responsible.

MRS. DUNHAM: It seems to me you are talking to something that is not exactly before you. You are talking to a recommendation for the discontinuance of the Temple as an affiliated interest; the board of trustees discontinued the Temple as an affiliated interest; the Temple Trustees voted themselves out, and they did it unanimously, and I do not know how you are going to vote us out when we are already out.

In regard to what Mrs. Hunt has said: Those bonds were not purchased by the different people merely on the advice of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, as she implies; they were purchased because they were for the benefit of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and there were several hundred people who did not want a dollar invested in an office building in Chicago, but who wanted the W. C. T. U. to have a home. And I want to remind you that the Temple Trustees, with Mrs. Carse, have never had a chance, because there has always been opposition. I spoke in the executive committee, and pleaded that the matter be left until the time of this Convention, so we could see what we could do, and they would not do it, and we had to struggle on in the face of this. How could you expect us to come up here with the Temple Trust Bonds paid? Remember, these bonds were issued by an individual for the benefit of the union, and therefore the union endorses them.

A Wick Sent Free.

The Standard Oil Co. says: "We have made a number of careful and exhaustive tests of your

"Marshall Process" WICK

and we cannot speak too highly of its qualities."

No more smoking, smudgy, creeping lamps.
No more dirty, cracking chimneys.

We want you to send for a free sample and a book about it, and test the unique qualities of "THE BROWN WICK."

For sale by all good dealers. Take no substitute.

NEW JERSEY WICK CO., Newark, N. J.
[Patented in U. S. and foreign countries.]

MRS. BEAUCHAMP: I would like to know if it is possible for any other body than the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union to drop an affiliated interest of this body? I would like the Chair to answer my question.

THE PRESIDENT: The Chair would answer in the negative.

Mrs. Montgomery stated that the report in the Temple column of THE UNION SIGNAL two weeks ago was misleading, and read a resolution adopted by the Massachusetts Convention last month, in which the action of the executive committee in regard to the Temple was sustained; she then added: "As in years past, Massachusetts and loyalty are interchangeable terms."

MRS. PERKINS, of Ohio: We read in THE UNION SIGNAL a few weeks ago that the sale of liquors last year was one hundred millions of dollars. If they can pay, in the city of Chicago, one hundred million dollars for strong drink, cannot all the temperance forces in the world pay one million dollars for the Temple? It has been argued that so much has been taken from the poor unions. They are not poor, for the unions that have made the greatest sacrifices and are willing to make more sacrifices and stand for the Temple, and the states that have held for the Temple have made the largest gains. I do not want it renounced as an affiliated interest, because I want the W. C. T. U. to have the honor and to have the glory when it is paid for. (Applause.)

MRS. HOFFMAN: I ask why the Chair rules out applause on one side, and permits it again and again on the other side?

MRS. BARKER: One side desires to obey the order of the Chair, and the other side prefers to disobey it.

MRS. MARBLE, of Michigan: There has been so much said here about having no moral obligation in regard to this. Here is a clause that it is "for the benefit of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union." They allowed that to stand on the bonds year after year, and I can not see why there is not some moral obligation in that. I went to the convention at Chicago. Mrs. Carse had a lawyer there, and there was question after question asked, and it was most heartily endorsed at that convention and it has been endorsed every year. People have bought the bonds, not because they knew Mrs. Carse, but because they believed in the honesty of these women.

MRS. WHITE-KINNEY: I think the chief point before us as Christian women is,—is there a moral obligation upon us? Now, friends, I want to ask you, what is a moral obligation? I have attended every convention for nineteen years; I was at the birth of all these affiliated interests, and I can tell you that every time one was proposed it was distinctly stated that the difference between an affiliated interest and an interest which we originated and which our own officers would control, was, that in an affiliated interest with its own officers, with its own books which we had no power to examine, that we were in no sense responsible for the financial condition of that affiliated interest.

MRS. LEITER: One speaker refers to the Nashville Convention. It was a room situated very much like this, and I sat farther on the side, and I remember when Mrs. Carse stood on the platform presenting her enlarged plans, and the picture in my mind is very distinct of the consternation that went over the faces of that audience, and when she saw it she said: "Do not fear, ladies, do not fear; I am not going to ask you to shoulder this; I am going out among the moneyed people and ask them to help," and every year whenever there was a fear coming up among us that possibly it might be laid at our door, for a number of years at least, we were met by that statement, "Do not fear, it shall never be laid at the door of the W. C. T. U.," until finally we found that somehow this grip was upon us and we were pledged to this business before us.

MRS. CARSE: Here are the minutes of 1887, when I presented that Temple to the Convention at Nashville, and my report is right in that book, and I can say to Mrs. Leiter that I did not say anything of the kind; I expected the W. C. T. U. to help me, and I say so right in there, that they were to help in it, and right there on the floor of the Convention there were $10,000 subscribed.

MRS. PAGE, of Washington: The statement has been made that the Temple has not interfered with state work. I wish to say that in our state we have one union that has not paid any dues for two years because it has a Temple debt that must be paid, and we have other unions that can not furnish money for local work that needed to be done, because they must send money to the Temple.

MRS. SMITH, of Montana: I can say of this Temple work, that it has interfered with our state work. We have less than 250 members, and yet you all know by the report that has been made that we have sent almost $500 to the Temple fund. How we have raised this money, no one knows but God in heaven, because we are a set of poor women, and we have not any men to back us, but we have sent the money, and we have not been able to do a thing for the superintendent of our field, and she, a poor girl, has taken the money out of her own pocket and carried on this work; and I do say that from this on we intend to put our money not in a hole, but where we can see the results.

MRS. WHITE, of Nebraska: It is not a question of "Can the Temple afford to give us up?" but "Can we local unions afford to give it up?" Only when we have a great cause to work for do we live, and only by our efforts to raise money for the Temple have we become known far and wide, and when we kill it we will be dead.

MRS. ROUNDS, of Illinois: I think that I shall have the sympathy of this Convention when I say that I am the president of the state that holds the three affiliated interests, and I want to say that the money that has been put into the Temple from my state this year, not counting the sums that have come from individuals not belonging to unions, amounts to $6,000. Now, Madam President, I think that a state that would send that amount of money to be put into a building or an enterprise said to be in the name and for the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union deserves some consideration, and when I asked the secretary of the president of the Temple Trustees for the names of the needy bondholders in my state, they were refused me.

Something has been said here to the effect that the state that put the greatest amount of money into the Temple enterprise had done the most local work and reported increased membership. I am sorry to say, it is humiliating to me, that while we have put in over $6,000 this year, that we have declined in membership. I hope the report of the executive committee will be adopted and that we will be cut loose from the Temple.

MRS. BENJAMIN: Will the Chair please state whether, if this should be dropped as an affiliated interest, it would prevent any individual, or any union, county, or state, or anybody, from contributing to the Temple just as much as they desire?

THE PRESIDENT: Certainly not if they want to.

MRS. CARSE: Mrs. Rounds said that she was refused the names of the poor bondholders. I want to say that we have offered to every state president the names of the poor bondholders in their state. We would not give the whole list.

MRS. ROUNDS: Madam President, I stated a fact. I asked Miss Johnson if I might have the names of the needy bondholders in our state, or the bondholders, and she said, "I am forbidden to give you them."

REV. ANNA SHAW: We have heard so much about poor bondholders—and they have my sympathy—

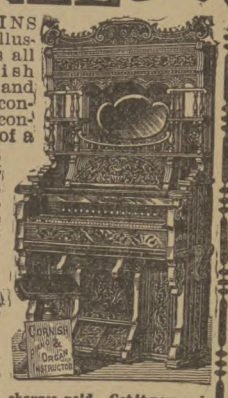
One Year's Free Trial.

FREE: We will ship a Piano or Organ anywhere upon the distinct understanding that if it is not satisfactory to purchaser after twelve months' use, we will take it back.



Our Catalogue tells you all about it. We have ORGANS FROM **25** DOLLARS. PIANOS FROM **$155.00.** Our Catalogue, A WORK OF ART, is **FREE**

AND IT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING. It illustrates and describes all the Famous Cornish American Organs and Pianos, and will convince you, as it has convinced a quarter of a million before you, that we are the right people to buy from, if you wish to get a strictly High Grade Piano or Organ at factory cost and thus **Save Half.** You can buy for **CASH** or on **An Easy Payment Plan,** to suit **Your Own Convenience.**



Write for our Souvenir Catalogue, 1899 Edition, ready to-day, and sent **FREE** to any address, all charges paid. Get it now and take advantage of our extra Cash Bonus on immediate sales. All special offers now ready. Address:

CORNISH & CO. Estab'd nearly 50 years Washington New Jersey.

MENTION THIS PAPER.

BABIES THRIVE ON IT. GAIL BORDEN EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK.

OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET ENTITLED "BABIES" SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOUSEHOLD. SENT ON APPLICATION.

NEW YORK CONDENSED MILK CO. NEW YORK.

but there are other people who have put their money into the Temple beside the poor bondholders, and they are the poor W. C. T. U. women, who have worked day and night and all the time with the expectation that they would get back in rentals money to keep up the work in their own local organizations. They were promised an interest as much as the bondholders were promised an interest, and that out of the Temple they would get enormous sums of money to carry on the work, and because the women wanted this money to carry on the work they have contributed the money to the Temple, and to what they supposed was the payment of the Temple, in order that they might get the profit back. Why should we have more sympathy for the bondholders than for the working women all over the country, because we promised them to pay it back again? I would like to know why it is that we are held responsible morally to the bondholders and are not held responsible morally to these poor women equally with the bondholders? Now, when a man invests money and makes a poor investment he must suffer for it, and while Mrs. Carse does say, "I, as an individual, for and in behalf of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, issue these bonds," and these people buy the bonds in the interest of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, why are they asking us to pay for a thing they went into in our interests? Then it is said when we give up the Temple and have no great thing to work for that we will die. In the name of Heaven, if the only thing we have got to work for is the Temple, the sooner we die the better.

MRS. GRAVES, of West Washington, stated that until the clear-cut statement of the General Officers was received by the women of her state, the majority of the unions had worked in the belief that the ownership of the $300,000 trust bonds would give them the entire ownership of the Temple.

MRS. KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON: I want to call attention to the offer of Mr. Marshall Field in the letter read by Mrs. Carse; I hold a copy in my hand. It has been circulated very widely through the country that there is a new and very generous offer made by Mr. Marshall Field to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. May I read this? Perhaps in the interest in the report you did not note these special points: (Reads). Now ladies, I want to ask you how much better off is the Woman's Christian Temperance Union? Mr. Marshall Field had to put his hands into his pocket twice to pay $15,000 interest on the $600,000 building bonds; he will donate these $30,000 to pay himself back. He also donates $20,000 on the floating debt, which the General Officers in their statement (afterwards endorsed by the executive committee) did not consider of sufficient importance to note at all, and not one penny goes to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and after the $50,000 of stock has been donated, we still have to pay Mr. Marshall Field $68,400 for stock before we can have control of the Temple, and we will have stock, that according to his own statement, is not worth 25 cents on the dollar. I ask you, ladies, is it a good investment for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union?

MRS. TELFORD, of Colorado, referred to the statement that had been made that if some members of the union had kept still, some of the other members would have paid for the Temple, and went on to say that her little Colorado union had contributed more than twice as much to the Temple as all the foreign countries of the world and had held their peace year after year, but she thought it was high time that they said something now.

MRS. SCOVELL, of Minnesota, stated that the work for the Temple had not interfered with their state work, they having a gain in membership of 600, while having contributed $2,000 towards the Temple during the year. She stated that she believed that if the union were only bound for the $300,000, she believed the remaining $100,000, or so, could easily be raised in St. Paul alone, if only they would go out and get it from the people.

MRS. ELWELL, of Southern California, said that if her choice lay between saving a soul and saving the Temple, she would save the soul and let the Temple go.

MRS. BOOLE, of New York, said that she represented a state that during the past year had given more money to the Temple than any other state, $7,140, which was more money by $1,000 than all the state dues amounted to. She then went on to say: I want to say further that I wrote and asked for the list of bondholders in the state of New York; I received a reply that I might have the needy bondholders provided I would not tell who they were. I replied that I thought as acting president of the state of New York I ought to know who the bondholders were in the state and if they were given me in confidence I would keep it in confidence; but I did not receive a list of the bondholders. This matter was brought up in our state convention and both sides were heard and a resolution was passed indorsing the action of the National executive, advising the discontinuance of further effort in regard to the Temple.

I want to say for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the state of New York that had we had the $7,140 that went to the Temple this year, I believe we could have paid off every needy bondholder in our state. But the money is gone, and I know that some of them need their money; yet I do not believe the Woman's Christian Temperance Union ought longer to lend its influence or use its machinery in furthering any association over whose financial affairs it has no control.

Mrs. Stevenson moved the previous question after Miss Gordon's statement is heard. Carried.

A motion that Miss Gordon's time be extended if she desired to speak more than three minutes was carried.

MISS ANNA A. GORDON: Madam President, Dear White-Ribbon Sisters and Friends: I have attended twenty Conventions of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union; I have not missed one since I first went to a National Convention, and I have never before said one word about the Temple, pro or con. I have loved the Temple as so many of you have loved it, and I approach what I want to say about it with the deepest reverence and great grief for those who feel that if the affirmative vote prevails upon the report of the executive committee, it will make their hearts very sore. What was the Temple built for? It was built in the great hope that a revenue might come to the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union that would help us carry the blessed work for which that society was started, for which it was born out of the Crusade movement; and also that there might be a center for gospel temperance work in Chicago when the Y. M. C. A. felt that the W. C. T. U. could no longer hold daily gospel temperance meetings in their rooms. So it seems to me the Temple has two distinct parts, the soul and the body. The soul is in Willard Hall, and the body is that great business enterprise upon which we looked, I think nearly all of us, with great reluctance when the plan was enlarged to a $1,200,000 building. Mrs. Carse will remember the letter she received from our dear Miss Willard when her original plan was changed to the larger building. About a year ago in Atlantic City, N. J., feeling very far from well, Miss Willard said one day, "I am going to dictate a number of things in a memorandum for you that I want you to keep as part of my record," and on the Temple she said: "I wish to put on record that I begged and besought Mrs. Carse, as my mother did, and all of us, to be content with a building costing one or two hundred thousand dollars as headquarters, and sent her a letter that I would not be responsible for the great enterprise into which she had launched, and I want it to go on record that I had no part or lot in such branching out. My

(*Continued on page 18.*)

The Food Value of

WHEATLET

is surprising to one who hasn't studied the subject. It is a perfectly balanced grain food—makes muscle for the athlete—nourishes the invalid; gives bone and nerve to children.



Wheatlet contains all the gluten and phosphates of wheat, discarding the irritating outer coat which is *woody* and indigestible. Sold in 2 lb packages. If your grocer does not keep *Wheatlet* have him order some for you, or send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied. There is but one *Wheatlet*. Avoid substitutes.

The genuine is made only by the

Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y.

Booklet on the value of wheat as food mailed free on request.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.'S

Holiday Books

THE FAIR GOD.

A Tale of the Conquest of Mexico. By LEW WALLACE, author of "Ben Hur." *Holiday Edition.* Superbly illustrated with 40 full-page Photogravures, 76 rubricated initials, and tail pieces, by ERIC PAPE. 2 vols., crown 8vo, $7.00.

THE HOUSE OF THE SEVEN GABLES.

By NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE. *Holiday Edition.* With 20 full page Photogravures, and many headpieces and initials. 2 vols., crown 8vo, $5.00.

THE STORY OF JESUS CHRIST.

By ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS. With 24 beautiful pictures. Crown 8vo. $2.00.

"The impression of the holy and beautiful life, so sympathetically portrayed, is powerful indeed." —*The Congregationalist.*

THE LIFE OF OUR LORD IN ART.

With some Account of the Artistic Treatment of the Life of St. John the Baptist. By ESTELLE M. HURLL. With about 100 illustrations. Uniform with Miss Hurll's Edition of Mrs. Jameson's Art Works. 8vo, $3.00.

IN THE BRAVE DAYS OF OLD.

A story of Adventure in the Time of King James the First. By RUTH HALL. With a Frontispiece illustration. Crown 8vo, $1.50.

THE CHARMING SALLY,

Privateer Schooner of New York: A Tale of 1765, in the stirring days of the Stamp Act. By JAMES OTIS. With illustrations. Crown 8vo, $1.50.

DOROTHY DEANE.

A Christmas Story for Girls. By ELLEN OLNEY KIRK, author of "The Story of Margaret Kent." With illustrations and a decorative cover. $1.25.

Sold by all Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.

BOSTON



Drinking Fountains

FOR

MAN and BEAST

Manufactured by

The J. L. Mott Iron Works

84-90 Beekman St. NEW YORK.

311-313 Wabash Av. CHICAGO

Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.

Copyright 1896, by the J. L. Mott Iron Works.

Silk Remnants for Crazy Work.

At a great bargain we offer a big package of beautiful silk remnants. Each package contains from 40 to 50 large pieces of silk—carefully trimmed—and is prepared especially from our large accumulation of exquisite patterns of silk remnants, and they are especially adapted to all kinds of art and fancy work. The most beautiful colors and designs. All remnants of large size. With each box is two skeins of the very best embroidery silk, assorted colors. Send us 14 cents in stamps or coin and get this beautiful assortment, postpaid. For 50 cents we will send enough silk remnants for a quilt 4 sq. yards. Address **Paris Silk Agency,** Box 3045, New York City.

CHRISTENING A BATTLESHIP

(the Kentucky) is alone worth the price of the clever new soldiers' souvenir, "The Flag that Won." Twenty poems; written by a W. C. T. U. worker, and printed in the national colors. By mail, postpaid 30c. (no stamps). Publisher, C. S. VALENTINE, Box 739, New York City.

LADIES! MAKE $100 A MONTH,

easily representing me. Many make more. A great opportunity. Send 2c. stamp for particulars.

Mrs. Gervaisea Graham, 1250 Michigan Ave., Chicago

Our Book GLAD TIDINGS TO MOTHERS FREE. It tells how to avoid the ills of pregnancy and make childbirth safe and easy.

DR. J. H. DYE MED. INST., BUFFALO, N. Y.

740 Silk Fringe Cards, Love, Transparent, Escort & Acquaintance Cards, LAUGHING CAMERA, Prize Puzzles, New Games, Magical Illusions &c. Finest Sample Book of CARDS Biggest list of Premiums Visiting and Hidden Name All for 2c. stamp. OHIO CARD CO., Cadiz, Ohio.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Baking Powder Impurities.

How the Phosphate Powders are Made, and Their Influence Upon Health.

Reference has recently been made to the qualities of the phosphate baking powder, and it has been stated that the use of any agency which carries large amounts of acid phosphate of lime to the food is reprehensible. Harm to the digestive organs is liable to result.

Acid phosphates are useful in certain diseases, or may at times be given as a stimulant under conditions of exhaustion, but acid phosphate of lime can not be taken in the food day after day without detriment. An excess of lime phosphates unduly hardens the bones and also tends to produce gout and rheumatism; indeed, there are conditions, particularly with women, when a physician would not permit the use of lime phosphates even as a medicine under any circumstances.

Acid phosphate is used in making baking powders on account of its cheapness. The ingredients and process used by a well-known manufacturer in the preparation of phosphate baking powder are found in the records of the Patent Office at Washington, as follows:

Five hundred pounds burned and ground bones are placed in 400 pounds sulphuric acid (Oil of Vitriol), freshly diluted with 1,000 pounds water, and stirred from time to time for three days. The paste is mixed with farinaceous material, or with freshly burned gypsum, or with stearine, and dried and pulverized. . . . This pulverized acid is to be used with carbonate of soda in baking powders.

Bones of defunct animals are gathered in and about the great cities, battlefields, and wherever else they may be found in quantities, reduced to a powder with sulphuric acid, and this powder in the phosphatic baking and yeast powders is the substitute used in lieu of cream of tartar.

The sulphuric acid, with the lime and phosphorus of the bones, produce the sulphate and phosphate of lime found in the impurities of the phosphatic baking or yeast powders.

The United States government report on baking powders, issued from the chemical division of the Agricultural Department at Washington, exposes the extent and character of the impurities in the phosphate baking powders. It says:

"The salt used in this class of baking powders, acid phosphate of lime . . . is made by the action of sulphuric acid upon ground bone, the result being an impure phosphate with calcium sulphate. The sulphate of lime is very difficult to get rid of, and most phosphate powders contain considerable amounts of this impurity."

The government analyst of the Dominion of Canada says that he found in the best phosphate powder in the market nearly ten per cent of sulphate of lime, which substance, he states, must be injurious. Almost all so-called phosphate powders are now made with the admixture of alum. Such powders, says this authority, "are still more objectionable than the alum powders."

For the purpose of raising cake, biscuit, and other quickly made bread foods, nothing has yet been devised equal to the cream of tartar baking powder. The official tests by the United States and Canadian governments show that baking powders made from highly refined grape cream of tartar do better and more even work, and leave no phosphate, lime, acid, or injurious residuum in the food.

(*Continued from page 17.*)

mother had no peace of mind until this was done, as you will remember, and I want this always to be a part of my record."

Why did she stand in Buffalo only one short year ago, and say those memorable words that the President of the Board of Trustees has quoted in your hearing this afternoon? I believe from all I heard her say at that time and afterwards, that she not only had the needy bondholders in mind, (and she did most fervently hope that they might be paid) but *she loved the Woman's Christian Temperance Union*, for which she has given her life, and she said, "This great burden must be lifted from their shoulders. They have hoped against hope; they have tugged and toiled; they have come up each year to hear these hopeful plans and wish they might be carried out, and most of them have tried faithfully to bring them to a successful issue, and yet here we are with friction growing in our ranks, and I must do something to stop this if I can." So, not only thinking of the bondholders, but wishing that there might be an end to the struggle, *so far as the W. C. T. U. is concerned*, she made that memorable statement in regard to what she would do in the 59th year of her precious life. I know the history of that self-sacrificing work. You know, dear Mrs. Carse, how she went with you up and down in Chicago to see wealthy women and wealthy men.

MRS. CARSE: Only three persons we visited.

MISS GORDON: Mrs. Carse reminds me that they succeeded in seeing only three persons, but Miss Willard also wrote a great many letters. She did the best she could and grew discouraged that those outside the W. C. T. U. did not feel like giving even for the payment of the Temple Trust Bonds. When we reached New York she saw others there, even when so far from well, and I honestly believe those pathetic words about the Temple, which were among the last she ever spoke, were words of hopelessness because she saw that even this last supreme effort was unavailing. Later, when Mrs. Stevens and I came to Chicago and learned how comparatively small an amount had been received up to July 1, I said, "If that dear, blessed saint felt so hopeless, then how are we going to shoulder this tremendous enterprise now that she is no longer with us?—and when we have tried to make it a memorial, and the General Officers have joined so heartily with the Temple Trustees, and even then there is no response that would warrant us in going on with our appeal." I love these young people that have been so enthusiastic to make the Temple a memorial, and I am not going to say anything that I have not said to them. I have said to their leader, "It cuts me to the quick that you go on using that dear woman's name to raise a fund, begging and beseeching and imploring people to give, when the response has not seemed to warrant your believing that that is the memorial they want for her. Do not let it appear as if they were not willing to give to a memorial for the grandest woman that has ever lived."

I have been asked to say something of the interview with Mr. Marshall Field. Mrs. Stevens and I came on from Boston in June last, after I had spent a month in England, and I had heard not a word of discouragement in this effort that was being made to raise the money for the bonds, but when we called on Mr. Marshall Field we learned from him that the $50,000 he had promised would be in stock, as has been stated, and we learned that even when the $300,000 were raised, after which he would give the $50,000 of his stock, the W. C. T. U. would not have a controlling vote until it had purchased from him $68,400 worth of stock at par, the balance of $118,400 owned by him. To-day we learn from his letter to Mrs. Carse that $600,000 building bonds must also be paid off before we could have a controlling vote in the Temple enterprise. Mr. Field said to dear Miss Willard and me in the interview that we had a year before, and he repeated it to Mrs. Stevens, that he did not believe the Temple would ever pay running expenses, and, dear sisters, it seems to me that if we are not going to get revenue from that building, but find it a mighty struggle to pay for it, we ought to put our money directly into the work of strengthening the principles of our organization and extending the work, and let that be our memorial to Frances Willard.

In closing I want to answer personally a charge that has been brought against me. I do not think the dear women who said it realized what they were saying, but they have said that I was disloyal to Frances Willard! (Cries of "Shame, shame," and "Never, never.") Dear sisters, many of you know that I have well-nigh laid down my life to carry out her sacred wishes, and I believe if she stood here this afternoon she would say, "You are doing right; it is hard for you to take that position, but I believe you are doing right," for dear Miss Willard has left on record letters in which she said, "If by the termination of this year we cannot raise the $300,000, I believe we should disassociate ourselves from this enterprise as an affiliated interest," and so I have taken the position I have this afternoon.

The roll was then called on the question of adopting the report of the executive committee.

The secretaries announced the result of the vote as follows: Yeas, 285; nays, 71.

THE PRESIDENT: The Chair announces that the report of the executive committee is adopted by a vote of 285 against 71, and the Temple is dropped as an affiliated interest. You voted not to have any applause, and I hope the same kindly spirit will lead you on and on, and that those who have a majority vote will not applaud in their hearts or in any other way. I hope you will observe in this, as you do in so many other ways, the Golden Rule.

Mrs. Dunham then renewed her resolution. By agreement the consideration of the resolution was postponed until the next day.

Mrs. Hoffman then read the following resolution which had been adopted at the general executive meeting in July, and which was now adopted by the Convention.

Resolved, Third, That our sincere appreciation be extended to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the founder of the Temple, for the brave effort she has made to secure for the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union the building which she has always

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.



THERE seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance and carry out the work of your Society than by placing

DRINKING FOUNTAINS

on the streets of our cities and towns. By so doing you furnish water not only to man but to horse and dog as well.

Illustrated Cat'log's furnished gratis upon application, and **SPECIAL PRICES** given to all branches of temperance work.

J. W. FISKE, Mf'r. 39-41 Park Pl., N.Y.

North, South, East, West —all are represented at the

New England CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Send for our illustrated Catalogue and learn the advantages to be obtained at the MUSICAL CENTER of the musical city of the New World.

GEORGE W. CHADWICK, Musical Director.

All particulars and Catalogue will be sent by *FRANK W. HALE, General Manager, Boston, Mass.*

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR

the only Official and superbly Illustrated **HISTORY OF**

OUR WAR WITH SPAIN

ITS CAUSES, INCIDENTS, AND RESULTS. A reliable and exhaustive story of the war, Civil, Military, and Naval, from its beginning to the close. With many fine steel plates, maps, and choice engravings. **By Hon. HENRY B. RUSSELL,** assisted by **SENATOR PROCTOR** (Vt.) and **SENATOR THURSTON** (Neb.). One Agent cleared **$200.00** in first two weeks, another **$400.00** in three weeks. **1,000** more Agents wanted. *Distance no hindrance,* for we *Pay Freight, Give Credit, Extra Terms,* and *Exclusive Territory.* Write for terms to the exclusive publishers,

A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

SA LIVE PAPER!

END $1 to H. L. Hastings, 47 Cornhill, Boston, Mass., for a year's subscription for **The Christian,** 16 large pages, 4 distinct papers, Christian, illustrated, unsectarian no pills, puffs or whisky bitters. Temperance and Anti-Infidel. **"The best paper that comes to me."**—C. H. Spurgeon. Sent three months for **Ten Cents. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.** Good pay.

DR. ALICE INFANT PATTERNS

COMFORT and SIMPLICITY COMBINED.

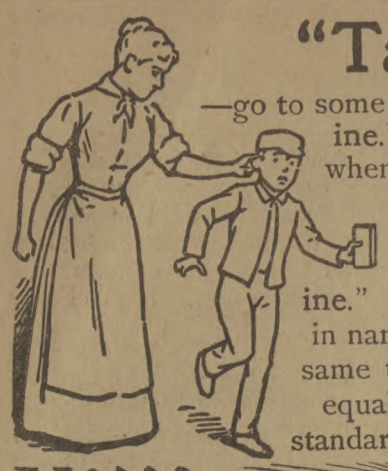
Child can be dressed in less than five minutes. Will make the entire wardrobe, including day and night slips, dress with waist, dress with yoke, cloak, cap, etc. Full directions for material, making and washing. CIRCULARS FREE.

Prepaid 50 Cents.

ALICE B STOCKHAM & CO., 56 Fifth Ave., Chicago.

ANTI-INFIDEL Tracts, Pamphlets, Books and Papers! More than 50 kinds! Circulated by **millions!** Recommended by Frances Willard. Send 25cts. for **samples** to H. L. HASTINGS, 47 Cornhill, Boston, Mass.

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.



"Take it back

—go to some grocer who will give you Pearline." That's the only way to do when they send you an imitation. The popularity of Pearline begets the habit of calling anything that's washing-powder, "Pearline." Those who notice the difference in name, think perhaps "it's about the same thing." It isn't. Nothing else equals Pearline, the original and standard washing compound. 578

Millions NOW USE Pearline

believed would be a source of a large revenue for the carrying on of the work, and that we are convinced that but for the untoward circumstances which it was impossible for any one to foresee, the status of the building would be very different to-day.

Carried.

Adjourned.

MONDAY EVENING.

State Benefit Night.

"Following the somewhat turbulent meeting of the afternoon, the evening session was like the peaceful calm of a midsummer night." Thus did the St. Paul *Pioneer Press* not inaptly describe the proceedings of Benefit Night. The program was arranged by the presidents of those states having made a gain of five hundred in membership during the year. They were seven in number, viz., North Dakota, Kansas, Minnesota, Southern California, Indiana, Ohio and Texas.

The debate upon the Temple resolution had lasted until nearly 8 o'clock, and as the Convention adjourned people were coming in to attend the evening meeting, and many delegates did not leave the church at all during the half hour's intermission.

The music of the evening was in charge of Professor Gehan, director of the Catholic cathedral choir.

Following is the order in which the winning states were represented. The speeches were short, witty and impromptu. We give extracts from each:

NORTH DAKOTA.

MISS PRESTON: The first speaker labors under peculiar disadvantages, as she has no means of knowing how large the stories which the state presidents who are to follow will tell in regard to their states, and therefore cannot gauge her remarks accordingly.

North Dakota is, in some respects, the greatest state in the Union. I do not refer to size, although we could take in Vermont, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and then have room in a corner for New Jersey and Delaware. Neither square miles nor population can make a state great; the greatness of a state depends only upon the character of its people. We have the cream from several quarters of the globe. We have some of the best people from Puritan New England, from the great Dominion of Canada, from England, Scotland, Norway, and Sweden.

North Dakota is a great state because its people demanded by their ballots that it should be born into the sisterhood of states free from the curse of the legalized liquor traffic, and they have kept it free.

The breezes that sweep over the prairies of North Dakota bear on their wings no fumes from any legalized rum hole. The public schools of North Dakota are not run by money wrung from the hearts of women worse than widowed and children worse than orphaned. The saloonkeeper in North Dakota is no longer a political boss, he is a criminal and an outlaw. And, best of all, each succeeding year under prohibition finds the law better enforced and public sentiment more strongly in its favor.

North Dakota is the greatest state in the Union because it has the largest number of white-ribboners in proportion to the population of any state. There is one paid up white-ribboner to every eighty of the population, including men, women and children.

This year we have made a great effort to increase our numbers as a memorial to our promoted leader, Frances E. Willard, believing that no more fitting memorial could be given her than that we strengthen and build up the great work to which she gave her life.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

To our lasting regret our stenographer was not present when Mrs. Mary A. Kenney, of Southern California, made her speech, which was one of the best of the evening. We asked Mrs. Kenney to try to recall some of the bright things she said and write them out for us. She agreed to do so, but the copy has not yet reached us. Following this address, Mrs. S. V. Harris rendered a solo which was received with marked favor by the audience.

MINNESOTA.

MRS. BESSIE LAYTHE SCOVELL: I am glad to have the feeling to-night that I am in the East. When I have gone to Conventions farther east my hostesses have asked me about the terrible cyclones in my state. One hostess asked me in a very patronizing way whether I had ever been East before. Another had asked me and my friends to be very careful and not break things. In Boston a Christian Endeavorer had taken great pains to tell the Minnesota delegation not to blow out the gas. But to-night I feel that I am in the East, because all the speakers on the platform except two live west of the Mississippi. The word Minnesota [she explained] means sky-tinted water. We have the beautiful Lake Minnetonka; we have Minnehaha Falls; we have ten thousand beautiful lakes in Minnesota, and the father of waters rises in Minnesota, so that we are pre-eminently situated and named for temperance work. One would suppose that with all this water that God has given us, this would be the drink of our inhabitants, but I am sorry to say that we have many thousand saloons in Minnesota, but I believe the time is coming when we can point to our laughing Minnehaha and say to the world that that is the proper substance to drink and that that will be the drink of Minnesota.

Prof. Christian Balatka, a celebrated pianist of Chicago, here gave two of his beautiful selections.

KANSAS.

MRS. ELLA W. BROWN (who, the president explained, is a practicing lawyer), said: Kansas raises immense fields of corn and has not a distillery in the state. It has immense vineyards and not a large wine-cellar in the state. From the beginning boys and girls have had equal school advantages. From the beginning women have had school suffrage, and I am proud to represent Kansas because of the record that has been made at our reformatory for boys, where not a single drop of alcohol has been administered. Mrs. Brown then introduced some of her associates—"samples of Kansas women," she called them—who had helped to make it possible to gain over five hundred members this year. Mrs. Helen Harford, the organizer; Mrs. Zayner, who had added 1,032 members to the L. T. L.; Rev. Anna Ray, superintendent of peace department; Mrs. L. A. Case, a district president; and last, the state treasurer, Mrs. E. Hutchinson, who made a wise collection speech, after which these Kansas women sang their state song and to Mrs. Tiney was awarded the cash prize of the miners' department, this being the third time Kansas has won it.

OHIO.

MRS. ANNIE W. CLARK: "What is that that is round at both ends and high in the middle?" Somebody answered "Ohio." We are told, she continued, that in hieroglyphics the circle always stands for eternity. We have two of them, and the consequence of this is that Ohio is eternally high in her ideas. Speaking of the boundless agricultural resources of Ohio, Mrs. Clark said she felt impelled, like Silas Wegg, to drop into poetry:

"And the corn grows so big, that without braggin'
A great many ears will fill a wagon;
And oats and 'taters without measure
Fill the farmer's heart brim full of pleasure."

The Ohio Woman's Christian Temperance Union had been organized before the National, and she said, it was in the home of an Ohio white-

PIMPLES

"My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been taking CASCARETS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time, but after taking the first Cascaret I have had no trouble with this ailment. We cannot speak too highly of Cascarets." FRED WARTMAN, 5708 Germantown Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 314

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

CATARRH OF THE STOMACH.

A Pleasant, Simple, but Safe and Effectual Cure for It.

Catarrh of the stomach has long been considered the next thing to incurable. The usual symptoms are a full or bloating sensation after eating, accompanied sometimes with sour or watery risings, a formation of gases, causing pressure on the heart and lungs, and difficult breathing; headaches, fickle appetite, nervousness and a general played out, languid feeling.

There is often a foul taste in the mouth, coated tongue, and if the interior of the stomach could be seen it would show a slimy, inflamed condition.

The cure for this common and obstinate trouble is found in a treatment which causes the food to be readily, thoroughly digested before it has time to ferment and irritate the delicate mucous surfaces of the stomach. To secure a prompt and healthy digestion is the one necessary thing to do, and when normal digestion is secured the catarrhal condition will have disappeared.

According to Dr. Harlandson the safest and best treatment is to use, after each meal, a tablet composed of Diastase, Aseptic Pepsin, a little Nux, Golden Seal, and fruit acids. These tablets can now be found at all drug stores under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and not being a patent medicine can be used with perfect safety and assurance that healthy appetite and thorough digestion will follow their regular use after meals.

Mr. N. J. Booher, of 2710 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill., writes: "Catarrh is a local condition, resulting from a neglected cold in the head, whereby the lining membrane of the nose becomes inflamed and the poisonous discharge therefrom passing backward into the throat, reaches the stomach, thus producing catarrh of the stomach. Medical authorities prescribed for me for three years for catarrh of stomach without cure; but to-day I am the happiest of men after using only one box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I can not find appropriate words to express my good feeling. I have found flesh, appetite and sound rest from their use."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the safest preparation as well as the simplest and most convenient remedy for any form of indigestion, catarrh of stomach, biliousness, sour stomach, heartburn and bloating after meals.

Send for little book mailed free on stomach troubles, by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich. The tablets can be found at all drug stores.

CANCER

The following and many other reliable persons testify that I thoroughly cure Cancer without the knife. Hon. E. W. Jackson, President Board of Education, Lima, Ohio, was cured seven years ago of lip Cancer. Prof. H. McDiarmid, Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio, cured seven years ago of face Cancer. Had undergone several operations before with knife. Address, Dr. C. Weber, 121 W. 9th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, for further particulars and free book.

READ



FREE TO WOMEN

I suffered for 10 years with uterine troubles, painful periods, leucorrhœa, displacement & other irregularities, and finally found while traveling in Europe the original & genuine simple, safe home treatment, that cured me without the aid of medical attendance. This is natures own remedy for women. It costs nothing to convince yourself of its merits for I send it free with full instructions to suffering women.

MRS. E.H. PAINTER, 126, 33rd St., Chicago

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.

STOP SMOKING!

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

ribbon woman that Frances Willard had first received her mission to go forth and preach the gospel of equal suffrage.

Mrs. Clark introduced the state corresponding secretary, Miss Frances Ensign, well known as a Y organizer and lecturer, while the Ohio delegation rose to its feet and the question, "What's the matter with Ohio?" brought the usual response, "She's all right!"

TEXAS.

MRS. HELEN M. STODDARD: Our latitude on the north is in the same latitude as southern Kentucky, and on the south the same as that of the southern part of Florida. There is milk and honey enough in Texas to flood Massachusetts six feet deep. We have room enough in Texas for almost everybody, but there is not room enough in our state for a prize fight, and I wish I could say there was not room enough for a saloon. But I can say that one-half of our great territory is under local prohibition.

Mrs. Stoddard then introduced several of her co-workers and together they sang one verse of the state song.

INDIANA.

Mrs. Stevens then asked Miss Gordon to say a word, and she came forward carrying the beautiful prize banner—white satin with golden stars and this inscription in gold letters: "W. C. T. U. Membership Banner, St. Paul Convention, November 14, 1898. Given by Frances E. Willard." "This," said Miss Gordon, "is the star-spangled banner of the white-ribboners. It was designed by Miss Willard and is the same as the one that is draped on her chair. She always loved it near her, and we kept it near her just as long as we could. She intended to present it in person this year to the winning state. She stated that Indiana had made a gain of 1,150 new members within the last year. They had lost 750, she said, by death and removal, so this really made a gain of 1,900. "All the way through the year," she added, "these women had been prompted by their affection for Frances Willard and the promise she had made at Buffalo that she would personally give a banner to the state that made the largest increase in membership, and so, while it is an honor and a pleasure that I have been asked to present it, I wish that another hand than mine might have placed in the hands of Mrs. McWhirter this beautiful banner."

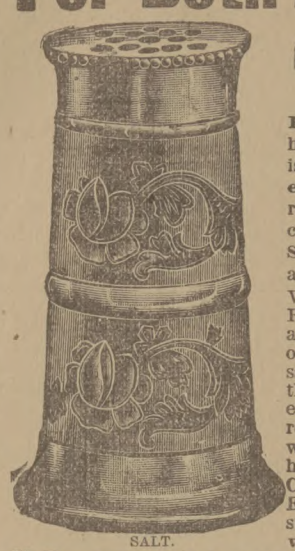
In receiving the banner MRS. MCWHIRTER said: I accept this banner with a heart filled with gratitude for the loving service and the loyalty of the white-ribboners of Indiana toward Frances Willard and the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. We did not work for the banner, we did not expect to get it; we went home from Buffalo determined to do all that we could to raise the standard of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in Indiana, and we have done it.

Mrs. McWhirter then introduced her supporters and spoke appreciatively of the earnest efforts they had made, one organizer having secured 102 members in ten days. Professor Balatka again favored the audience with one of his inimitable renderings. By request he played "The Sweet By-and-By," and the Convention adjourned.

Convention Report Concluded in our next issue.

TO BE HEALTHY AND STRONG
Use "Garland" Stoves and Ranges.

For Both 25 cents For Both


SALT.

If you are looking for a **Great Bargain** in Fine Silverware never heard of before and that will astonish you, here is one of the **Greatest Bargains** ever offered by any reliable Manufacturer. For 25 cents we send **Prepaid Both the Salt and Pepper Shakers.** They are Quadruple Coin Silver Plated. Warranted to wear ten years. Finely engraved and useful as well as ornamental to any table rich or poor. If on receipt of the same you do not think or find them the **Greatest Bargain** you ever have seen or heard of, return them at once to us and we will refund you your money. We have been doing business in Chicago since 1865. Any Bank or Express Company can tell you our standing. **Our Bargain Silverware Catalogue Sent Free.**


PEPPER.

H.T. LEONARD MFG. CO., 152-153 MICHIGAN AVE., CHICAGO.

THE BOW OF PROMISE

The BOW OF PROMISE is a fitting companion to Finest of the Wheat Nos. 1 and 2, and more than two million voices attest their great superiority.

COMMENDATIONS

From JOHN F. HILLIS, Evangelist: "Dear Sirs: I have carefully examined your new book, 'BOW OF PROMISE,' and am delighted with it.

"I feared that in getting out a new book you could not equal 'Finest of the Wheat No. 2,' but I have concluded that dear old 'Finest of the Wheat' has been surpassed by this new collection of songs. It ought to have a ready sale."

From C. E. CHAPLER, Swaledale, Iowa: "I received a sample copy of 'BOW OF PROMISE' some time ago and have examined it carefully and am much pleased with it. I think it is a fitting successor to your other excellent books. Many thanks for same."

From J. W. STOKESBURY, First Tenor of Missouri Conference Quartette: "The 'BOW OF PROMISE' and sample pages ordered came to hand, and I have carefully examined every new piece in the book and they are gems, every one, which, with the older pieces, make it a collection of songs that has not been excelled.

"I have used both Nos. 1 and 2 of 'The Finest of the Wheat' since they made their first appearance, and I think this is as good, if not better than either of them."

From Rev. ROBERT BAGNELL, Le Mars, Iowa: "I received 'THE BOW OF PROMISE' and like it very much. I predict for it great popularity. It is fully equal to 'Finest of the Wheat No. 1' which in my judgment is the best Sunday-school and Evangelistic book we have ever had."

From Rev. E. S. MILES, Hyde Park, N. Y.: "We like 'THE BOW OF PROMISE' very much. The first lot was gone all too quickly. Must have some more as soon as we can get them."

Price, 30 Cents, Postpaid.

12 Copies, by Express, NOT PREPAID, - - - - $ 3.00
100 " by Express or Freight, NOT PREPAID, - - - 25.00

FINEST OF THE WHEAT, No. 1
FINEST OF THE WHEAT, No. 2
PRICE OF NO. 1 OR NO. 2

Single copy, postpaid	$ 0 35
12 copies, by express, not prepaid	3 60
100 " " " or freight, not prepaid	30 00

FINEST OF THE WHEAT, No. 1 and No. 2 COMBINED

Single copy, postpaid	$ 0 50
12 copies, by express, not prepaid	5 40
100 " " " or freight, not prepaid	45 00

R. R. McCABE & CO., Publishers, 166 S. Clinton St., Chicago



FOLDED

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE

Between our cabinet and other makes? These cuts speak plainer than words. **Our New 1900 Style Quaker Folding Vapor Bath Cabinet has a Door,** *has a self-supporting steel frame, galvanized,* covering of antiseptic, hygienic cloth, *rubber lined. Cabinet does not rest on the shoulders, nor pull over your head. No woodwork to warp.* To operate, simply open door, step in, bathe, cool off, step out. Only perfect Cabinet made. Folded it is 3 in. thick, 15 in. wide, 16 in. long, weighs only 5 lbs. Patented. **$26,000 Sold. Recommended by Best Physicians** for bathing purposes. It opens the pores, sweats out the poisons, makes you clean, strong, vigorous and healthy. **Cures bad cold with one bath.** Cures rheumatism, lagrippe, insomnia, obesity, female troubles, all blood, skin, nerve and kidney diseases. *Immediate Relief Guaranteed in Worst Cases. Cabinet, Frame, Stove, Formulas and Directions sent anywhere upon receipt of $5.00.* Face steaming attachment, $1.00 extra. **Order today.** You won't be disappointed. *It's guaranteed as represented, or money refunded.* We are responsible. Capital $100,000.00. Largest manufacturers of Bath Cabinets in the world. **Write us anyway.**

Our Valuable Descriptive Book, Testimonials, Etc., FREE!



Not Ours. No Door. Goods don't roll back like shown in cut. Cabinet must be lifted and pulled over your head. *Dangerous.* Folded it's over 3 feet long, 2 feet wide. *Can't be Carried.*

Not Ours. Store Box, Wood Frame, Cracks, Warps. Weighs 20 lbs. Folded it's 3½ ft. long, 2½ ft. wide. *Can't be Carried.*

AGENTS WANTED, MEN AND WOMEN. $100.00 a Month and Expenses.
Address. **F E. WORLD MFG. CO., Cincinnati, O.**

A NEW EDITION OF

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life

BY HANNAH WHITALL SMITH

Bound in cloth, artistically decorated in two colors.

PRICE, - - 30 CENTS.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, The Temple, CHICAGO.....

LARKIN SOAPS *AND PREMIUMS.—FACTORY TO FAMILY*
The Larkin Idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample soap if mention this publication.
The Larkin Soap Mfg. Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N.Y.
OUR OFFER FULLY EXPLAINED IN UNION SIGNAL, Nov. 17 and 24.

In Remembrance of Miss Willard.

During the last few weeks Lady Henry Somerset has been occupied at Eastnor Castle in modeling a statuette in loving remembrance of her friend and fellow-worker in the temperance cause, Miss Frances Willard.

The statuette is about eighteen inches high, and represents Miss Willard in that attitude which was peculiarly characteristic of her, as she used to stand on the platform making her unique and eloquent speeches. The left hand is extended, as it always was, in a sort of generous offer of tender help and blessing to the humanity she so lavishly loved. Her dress falls in graceful folds, and the bow of white ribbon, her beloved emblem of temperance and purity for all the world, adorns her left side. Lady Henry has succeeded in catching and embodying the truly spiritual characteristics of Miss Willard, and brings before us the much-loved idealist, who seemed able, as no other, to uplift our souls to the heavenly spheres where she herself always dwelt. Her fine features and beautifully shaped head, with the abundant hair, have been faithfully reproduced.

A number of casts have been taken of this statuette, and it is intended that these shall be sold and the proceeds devoted to the Industrial Farm Home at Duxhurst. It will be remembered how strong was Miss Willard's interest in this Home for Inebriate Women, the central hall having been named in her honor.

Arrangements are being made to have copies produced in America. Price and further particulars will be given in a later issue.

The President of Washington, D. C., Goes West.

Mrs. Margaret B. Platt, for several years president of the District of Columbia, and her son were introduced to the Convention at St. Paul, and announced as on their way to their new home in Seattle, Wash. Mrs. Platt's husband, whose ill health takes them to the far west, and her daughter had already preceded them. Mrs. Platt was given a farewell reception before leaving Washington in the First Congregational church, on her wedding anniversary, October 21. She was presented with a silver tea and coffee service, a half dozen spoons, a half dozen knives and forks and a purse containing forty dollars. A large crowd was present to show regret at her departure. Dr. Muir, pastor of the E Street Baptist church, made a most appropriate prayer, and Mrs. J. H. Robinson, president Northwest union, made the presentation speech. Mrs. Crosby, superintendent of foreign work in the District, presented a handsome bouquet. Many warm friends saw Mrs. Platt and son off and gave them a hearty Godspeed.

Important.

Mrs. Addie N. Fields sails for Bermuda December 15 to do W. C. T. U. missionary work. She asks all who will help in supplying her with literature to use in Bermuda to send it *at once* to her, in care of Mrs. Emilie D. Martin, Room 119, Washington Building, No. 1 Broadway, New York city. **Please act at once.**

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 47. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, December 8, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Greetings.

The General Officers of the National W. C. T. U. to All White-Ribboners.

To be Read in the Local Unions.

DEAR SISTERS OF THE W. C. T. U.:—As your General Officers, we send to you our New Year's greetings. We realize that it will be very hard for you to receive this letter without the dear, familiar signature which for so many years has been appended to all official communications. But we are cheered by the thought that she is inspiring and leading us to-day as in the past. Those who were present at the National Convention at St. Paul must have felt this in an especial degree. In whatsoever bright and beautiful world she is now working, her interest in the women who for so many years she led forward to victory is not lost, we are sure.

As the last Convention was her Memorial Convention, so this year is to be in an especial degree her memorial year. More and more the conviction is borne in upon our hearts that nothing else can so fittingly express her life of unceasing activity, her beautiful, helpful spirit, as an organization consecrated anew to the great work to which she gave her life, an organization reaching out ever anew, striving for higher and higher ideals, making its principles a power among the nations of the earth. This memorial we beg you to build during the coming year. Our call goes out to every member of every local society in our great and growing nation. We are bound together by a tie strong and sweet. No one can be excused from this work of building this memorial to the white life and sacred memory of our beloved leader. Will you, dear sisters of the local unions, pledge at your next meeting that your special effort this year shall be to increase your membership and redouble your interest in every line of work?

It was a significant fact that the white-ribbon star-spangled banners were Miss Willard's last gift to the state, district, county and local unions which had made the largest increase in membership during the year. The gleaming banners, as they were passed to the women entitled to receive them, seemed to say for our loved one, "Go on and let your light shine; let the stream of life of which you have partaken flow forth to others. Bring many more into this glorious fellowship of ours that is 'a union of all who love in the service of all who suffer.'" Dear sisters, will you heed this call, and will every local, county, district and state union in the nation set the white-ribbon star-spangled banner as the goal of its ambition for the coming year, not simply for the banner itself but for what stands back of its possession?

The call to observe February 17 as a Frances E. Willard Memorial Day will, we trust, appeal strongly to each one of you. It will be helpful to the local unions in studying her character and life. You can glean from her books and from "The Beautiful Life" which has been given to us the past year. You can not fail to arouse in the minds of those who are present at these meetings a desire to emulate that life. From the proceeds of the meeting you will, we feel sure, send two dollars direct to the National treasury to be used as a fund for sending this light on to others. It is proposed to do this year such organizing work as has never been done before. The most needy fields are to be visited, and there is to be a campaign for the better establishment of our righteous principles in every state and territory in our Union. By all means observe this day, or if it is not convenient for you to hold the meeting on the exact date, hold it as nearly to that as possible.

Memorial Life Membership, which was begun at St. Paul, will be continued during the year. It is the purpose to list these life members by themselves with the heading, "Memorial Convention Life Members." Fifty-two were secured at St. Paul, and several other names have been sent in since our return to Headquarters. Some choose to give the names of their departed friends, and we call them Memorial Members. We earnestly hope that this may be carried on all through the year, and that there may be no state, no large city, no prominent worker not represented in this true roll of honor. (The payment of twenty-five dollars constitutes life or memorial membership.)

Again, we urge you to renew your interest in the work of total abstinence, of pledge-signing and of the education of the children. We have passed our twenty-fifth milestone and are starting out upon a new crusade. We should start with renewed devotion to the cardinal principles of our work, which are total abstinence, prohibition and purity. We can not better enforce these principles than by working for the children. There should be such an increase of interest in our Loyal Temperance Legion work as no previous year has witnessed, and to this end we ask you to observe the new L. T. L. red-letter day, July 21. Side by side with this goes our work for the children in the Sunday-school, the introduction of scientific temperance into the public schools, medal contest work, the kindergarten, and indeed everything that affects the lives of the rising generation.

We ask you also to remember the new red-letter day which has been appointed for THE UNION SIGNAL, March 1, when each white-ribboner is requested to secure at least one new subscriber for THE UNION SIGNAL. Our official organ is the right arm of our power, and only as we build that up can our work be carried forward successfully.

Some of you may be grieved over the action of the Convention with reference to the discontinuing of the Temple as an affiliated interest. We are more and more firmly convinced that we could not have done other than we did and remain true to our constituency and to our principles, and we feel that this action has the approval of our promoted leader. We are confident that the results will be good and not evil, and that we shall go forward to new achievements as never before. We have already received many tokens of good cheer and of material help. We beg you to look carefully at the matter from all standpoints and not to judge until you understand perfectly why this action was taken. The Temple is no longer a part of the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Our organization is separated from it and we ask each individual member to consider carefully whether or not her work would not better be put into the legitimate lines of the W. C. T. U. rather than into that which we are convinced is a hopeless cause.

The next National Convention will be the silver anniversary of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union. At St. Paul we celebrated the silver anniversary of the Crusade, but when we meet next year at Seattle, it will be twenty-five years since we were organized. We have a little less than twelve months in which to roll up the sum total of the work of a quarter century. There should be such effort, such devotion, such consecration in these twelve months as shall make a record never made by this or any other organization. Remember what our dear Miss Willard used to say: "If only each one would get another member, we would double our membership." Comrades, let us do it this year. "Give to the winds thy fears" anew; God has already led us forward to victory; He will still lead us on and He commands us to ask largely that our joy may be full; let us ask in faith and then let us supplement the asking by such a *doing* as shall tell through the centuries.

May the coming new year be a blessed one to all, and a harmonious, fruitful one to our great organization.

May God's peace abide in all our hearts and may we together hasten the coming of His kingdom.

[Signed] LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS, *Pres.*
ANNA A. GORDON, *Vice-pres-at-large.*
SUSANNA M. D. FRY, *Cor. Sec.*
CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Rec. Sec.*
FRANCES E. BEAUCHAMP, *Asst. Rec. Sec.*
HELEN M. BARKER, *Treas.*

Notes and Comments.

MRS. STELLA B. IRVINE writes the good news that after all Convention expenses have been paid there remains a balance of about $300 to be divided among the local unions of St. Paul. This item will be especially comforting to societies which invite the National Convention to meet in their cities.

AS is the invariable custom, prayer-meetings were held each day at 8:30 A. M. during Convention week, and the spirit of consecration which marked the deliberations of that assembly was due to the fact that so large a number of our women went each morning from their knees to the business of the day.

IT will be a source of gratification to our constituency the world over that our National president, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, has been chosen to fill another place made vacant by the promotion of our dear Miss Willard, that of editor-in-chief of THE UNION SIGNAL. Her election to that position gives pleasure all round—to the women of the W. C. T. U. and to all connected with the W. T. P. A., and binds firmer the tie which exists between the two organizations and their representatives at Headquarters.

SOME of the press comments concerning our National Convention have furnished no little entertainment for those who are more familiar with our organization than is the average daily newspaper reporter. For instance when a W. C. T. U. woman reads about our "forty affiliated interests," she at first stands aghast at the chaotic possibilities these words suggest, then she repeats them to a comrade and together they make merry over this and other wild statements of the press. But the reporters have in the main been kind to us, and they were heartily thanked by the Convention, to which thanks THE UNION SIGNAL desires to add more on its own account.

ONE of the many great object lessons presented by the National Convention, and one which attracted much attention, was the pledge chain of the Sunday-school department. These red, white and blue cards strung together and festooned in triple form around the church contained the signatures of boys and girls of the Sunday-school to the threefold pledge, viz., against intoxicants, tobacco and profanity. "Over five miles of the chain were on display," said Mrs. Irvine, "as it was estimated by a gentleman to whom I referred the matter and the cards represented only an infinitesimal part of the chain, which is so long that we could have canopied the church with it."

JOHN G. SHORTALL, of Chicago, publicly advocates the establishment of the whipping-post as the most effective punishment for wife-beaters and for minor offenses where the prison penalty is not sufficient to act as a deterrent. In a summary of interviews upon the subject with prominent women, the Chicago *Tribune* quotes Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens, National president of the W. C. T. U., as follows:

I am decidedly opposed to flogging. I am opposed to capital punishment, and, naturally, do not favor the whipping-post. It will not prevent crime, and is brutal as a corrective. It is not effective or just punishment even for a wife-beater. Such a man commits his offense while under the influence of liquor or of his baser passions. He is not himself. He can be reached through the doctrine of love, but not through the whipping-post.

Miss Jane Addams expressed almost exactly the same sentiments, while the other women interviewed spoke favorably of the measure.

OUR beloved Miss Willard used to extol the richness of the English language, but who of the white-ribbon comrades present at our great annual rally did not realize the utter inadequacy of words to express the sense of loss imparted by the vacant chair! But, paradoxical as the statement may seem, some of us could not —perhaps because we would not—realize that she had left us forever. We had been so accustomed to having our strong and true Mrs. Stevens wield the gavel during Miss Willard's temporary absences from the platform that it was quite natural to see her presiding, and had it not been for the memorial nature of the Convention, we could have imagined that she who for nineteen years had been our beloved leader, was only attending an executive meeting in a near-by room and would presently come in in her "chipper" way and with one of her quaintly humorous, little speeches, resume the duties of presiding officer.

The Vote on the Recommendation to Drop The Temple as an Affiliated Interest of the W. C. T. U.

YEAS.

General Officers and Secretaries.—Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens, Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, Mrs. Helen M. Barker, Miss Anna A. Gordon. Branch Secretaries, Mrs. Ella A. Boole; Mrs. Helen G. Rice.

National Vice-presidents.—Mrs. Mildred A. Dorsey, Mrs. B. Sturtevant Peet, Mrs. Mary A. Kenney, Mrs. Mary J. Telford, Mrs. C. B. Forbes, Mrs. E. K. Butler, Mrs. Clinton Smith, Mrs, Neal Inman, Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, Mrs. Luella F. McWhirter, Mrs. Ella W. Brown, Mrs. Mary Read Goodale, Mrs. Frances Joseph, Mrs. Mary Haslup, Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, Mrs. M. B. Curlee, Mrs. E. W. Patterson, Miss C. R. Wendell, Mrs. Emma Bourne, Mrs. Mary E. Cartland, Miss Mary A. Lynch, Miss Elizabeth Preston, Mrs. Katharine E. Ferguson, Mrs. Narcissa White-Kinney, Mrs. Rebecca B. Chambers, Mrs. Mary A. Babcock, Mrs. Annette A. Gibson, Mrs. Helen M. Stoddard, Mrs. Ida H. Read, Miss Mary L. Page, Mrs. Mary C. Upham.

Board of Superintendents.—Mrs. Margaret Dye Ellis, Mrs. Mary D. Tomlinson, Mrs. Varila F. Cox, Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, Mrs. Hannah T. Guild, Miss Esther Pugh, Mrs. Sarah L. Oberholtzer, Mrs. Ella M. Thacher, Mrs. A. E. Carman, Mrs. Sophie F. Grubb, Mrs. Frances E. Leiter, Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, Mrs. Minnie B. Horning, Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, Miss Elizabeth W. Greenwood, Mrs. Emilie D. Martin, Mrs. Winnie F. English.

Board of Organizers.—Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, Mrs. Addie Northam Fields, Miss Belle Kearney, Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, Mrs. Ellen D. Blair, Mrs. Maude L. Greene, Mrs. E. Norine Law, Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Mrs. Mabel L. Conklin, Mrs. Callie H. Howe, Mrs. Helen D. Harford, Miss Harriet Henderson, Mrs. Emilie U. Burgess, Miss Margaret Wintringer, Miss Rhena E. Mosher, Mrs. Mattie Graves.

Board of Evangelists.—Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, Mrs. Mary J. Weaver, Mrs. Annie M. Palmer.

Delegates by States:

Arkansas.—Miss Bessie Yantis.

California.—Mrs. Mary E. Teats.

California (Southern).—Mrs. Lizzie H. Mills, Mrs. E. M. McLeod, Mrs. Cora M. Elwell.

Colorado.—Mrs. Nannie T. Patterson, Mrs. Elizabeth T. Rexwood.

Connecticut.—Mrs. Mary M. Andrews, Mrs. R. N. Stanley, Mrs. Effie Pitblado, Mrs. C. H. Fitzgerald, Mrs. E. V. Sage, Mrs. Caroline B. Buell.

District of Columbia.—Mrs. Margaret B. Platt, Mrs. S. H. Martin,

Idaho.—Mrs. Lydia A. Irons.

Illinois.—Mrs. Jessie Brown Hilton, Mrs. A. E. Sanford, Mrs. Mary Parsons, Mrs. Elsie Waddell, Mrs. H. L. Clarke, Mrs. Mary E. Hopper, Mrs. Robert Stewart, Mrs. Sarah Woods, Mrs. Carrie L. Grout, Mrs. J. B. Wilkins, Mrs. H. A. Waite, Mrs. O. J. Radley, Mrs. C. Simpson, Mrs. G. H. Read, Mrs. Hattie E. Townsend, Mrs. Olive H. Ferriss, Mrs. Jennie Stouffer, Miss Margaret L. Wylie, Mrs. Elizabeth Pratt, Mrs. M. K. West, Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, Miss Lolla Adami, Mrs. Mary L. Brumbach.

Indiana.—Mrs. Mary E. Balch, Rev. Mattie O. Cummack, Mrs. Amanda T. Whitson, Mrs. Alice Geary, Miss Clara Sears, Mrs. Laura Thompson, Mrs. Hannah Willcunar, Mrs. Emilie MacIntosh, Mrs. Phœbe L. Doan, Mrs. Emma Joyce, Miss Eliza Baker, Mrs. Alice Anderson, Mrs. Belle Mowers.

Iowa.—Miss Belle H. Mix, Miss Clara A. Stephens.

Kansas.—Mrs. E. P. Hutchinson, Mrs. O. P. Bray, Mrs. L. A. Case, Mrs. A. C. Zehnar, Rev. Anna Ray.

Kentucky.—Miss Katharine Pettitt, Mrs. Mary W. Bender, Miss Annie Miller.

Maine.—Miss Cornelia M. Dow, Mrs. Olive Holway, Mrs. Augusta N. Hunt, Mrs. Marcia Blethen, Mrs. Helen C. Beedy, Miss Anna M. Robinson, Miss Emily F. Miller.

Maryland.—Mrs. M. B. Taylor, Miss Emily Fulwood.

Massachusetts.—Mrs. Harrietta D. Walker, Mrs. Isadore Montgomery, Mrs. Mary E. Howes, Mrs. Clara S. Morrill, Mrs. Eliza A. Hayes, Mrs. L. W. Brewer, Mrs. F. Leavitt.

Michigan.—Mrs. Julia R. Parish, Mrs. Jennie Voorhies, Mrs. Annie M. Andrus, Mrs. S. L. Carpenter, Mrs. I. W. Sloan, Mrs. R. M. Harwood, Mrs. J. Dawson, Mrs. Melissa R. Adams, Mrs. Carrie C. Faxon, Dr. Caroline N. Connor, Mrs. Ella S. Hopkins, Miss Rose Wood-Allen.

Minnesota.—Mrs. Anna C. McCurdy, Mrs. Ella F. Hendrix, Mrs. C. S. Soule, Mrs. Maude M. Sanders, Mrs. L. C. Chadderdon, Mrs. Belle S. Deuel, Mrs. Inez Randall.

Missouri.—Miss Ellen D. Morris, Mrs. Kate F. Newton, Mrs. Julia A. Glazier, Mrs. Nelle G. Burger, Mrs. Cora D. Hammett, Mrs. Lillie King, Mrs. S. C. Nutter, Mrs. Susie E. Ingalls, Mrs. May L. Woods, Mrs. M. M. S. Gillson, Mrs. Sallie E. Langston.

Montana.—Mrs. Martha Earick Smith.

New Hampshire.—Mrs. Josephine E. Austin, Mrs. D. C. Hooke, Miss Minnie Carr.

New Jersey.—Mrs. S. R. Sullivan, Mrs. A. H. Perkins, Mrs. M. E. Copeland, Mrs. M. E. B. Noe, Mrs. S. R. Webb, Mrs. M. C. Campfield, Miss Anna Tevis, Miss Elizabeth Goodwin, Miss Kate Lunden, Miss A. Scull.

New York.—Mrs. Frances W. Graham, Mrs. Cora A. Seberry, Mrs. Anna E. Rice, Mrs. E. C. Montgomery, Miss Helen A. Rollins, Mrs. Eliza A. Courtwright, Dr. Myra A. Gillette, Mrs. L. A. Parrish, Miss Mary E. Bowler, Mrs. Frances A. Westerfield, Mrs. J. M. B. Ambler, Mrs. James B. Mallette, Mrs. Hannah M. Isaac, Mrs. Adeline Kennedy, Mrs. Harriet L. Hull, Mrs. A. E. Stowell, Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, Mrs. J. V. Baker.

North Carolina (Thurman).—Mrs. C. L. Bullock.

North Dakota.—Mrs. Emma F. Vail, Mrs. Carrie M. Allen, Mrs. Abbie L. Carr, Dr. Janet Hill Knox, Mrs. L. M. Wylie, Mrs. Flora Nailer, Mrs. Mattie Meacham, Mrs. H. C. Ruth, Mrs. L. L. Muir.

Ohio.—Mrs. Helen Shay.

Oregon.—Mrs. Rounds, Mrs. Hessie J. Shane.

Oklahoma Territory.—Mrs. Nannie E. Oliver, Dorothy Cleveland.

Pennsylvania.—Mrs. Anna B. North, Mrs. M. A. Irwin, Miss Lucy Anthony, Miss Elizabeth Lloyd, Mrs. A. Elmore, Mrs. Margaret Brosius, Mrs. Elma Preston, Mrs. Evelyn Huston, Miss Jennie Pollock, Mrs. William Heebner, Dr. E. D. Kane. Mrs. E. A. Mickel, Miss M. E. Mickel, Mrs. Griselda Kane, Miss A. E. Thomas.

Rhode Island.—Miss Elizabeth R. Nichols.

South Dakota.—Mrs. Eva Williams.

Texas.—Mrs. Dorothy Weaver, Mrs. L. E. R. Schimelpfenig, Miss Lizzie Mason.

Vermont.—Mrs. A. Paddock.

Washington (Western).—Miss Clara L. Ansorge.

Virginia.—Mrs. W. J. Hamilton, Miss Jennie Williams.

Wisconsin.—Mrs. W. A. Lawson, Mrs. Louise Uren, Mrs. M. A. Hartwell, Mrs. E. E. Yates, Dr. Annette J. Shaw, Mrs. Gertrude Kellogg.

L. T. L. Delegates.—Mrs. A. R. Gordon, Mrs. M. L. Yantis, Mrs. Ella Mow, Mrs. J. B. Foltz.

Editors of State Papers.—Miss Mary Lillian Herr, Mrs. Cynthia J. Woodbury, Mrs. Maggie A. Bowman, Mrs. Mattie Van de Bogart, Mrs. H. E. Hammond.

Affiliated Interests:

W. T. P. A.—Mrs. C. F. Grow.

The Union Signal.—Mrs. Susanna M. D. Fry, Mrs. Clara C. Chapin.

National Temperance Hospital.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart.

Chairman of Slanding Committees: Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, Rev. Anna H. Shaw, Mrs. A. V. Hutchins.

NAYS.

National Vice-Presidents.—Mrs. Marion H. Dunham, Mrs. Bessie Laythe Scovell, Mrs. S. M. Walker, Mrs. Annie W. Clark, Mrs. L. A. Ramsey.

Board of Superintendents.—Miss Marie C. Brehm, Miss Helen L. Hood, Mrs. C. N. Woodward, Mrs. Lucy Thurman.

Board of Evangelists.—Miss Jennie Smith.

Delegates by States:

California.—Mrs. Rose N. French, Mrs. Amelda Brayton.

Colorado.—Mrs. Cora M. Selleck, Mrs. E. M. Craise.

Connecticut.—Mrs. K. C. Cushman, Miss Mary D. Hubbard, Mrs. J. H. Razie.

Illinois.—Mrs. T. C. Reiley, Mrs. Mary A. Gordon, Mrs. T. A. Dunlap, Mrs. P. A. St. Clair.

Iowa.—Mrs. Carrie K. Godfrey, Mrs. Sallie R. Ferris, Mrs. Joanna B. Shessler, Mrs. Satella Penman, Mrs. Chloe Collin, Mrs. S. A. Stout.

Massachusetts.—Mrs. E. F. Stafford.

Michigan.—Miss Mary A. Dickinson, Mrs. Emma Green, Mrs. Marble.

Minnesota.—Miss Louise E. Hollister, Mrs. Ruth M. Barnes, Mrs. Fannie Norton.

Nebraska.—Mrs. Anna M. Bunting, Mrs. E. M. Cobb Mrs. M. A. Wakelin, Mrs. Charlotte White, Mrs. Sue B. Chase, Mrs. L. S. Ferguson, Mrs. S. M. Smith.

New Hampshire.—Mrs. Martha W. Sulloway, Mrs. Maria M. Baker, Mrs. Julia A. Carr.

New York.—Mrs. Sarah L. Teetor.

Ohio.—Miss Frances H. Ensign, Mrs. Mary E. Mehaffey, Mrs. Maria S. Morgan, Mrs. Altie Williams, Mrs. Florence Richards, Mrs. C. A. Hawley, Mrs. E. J. Gray, Mrs. Mary W. Castle, Mrs. S. M. Perkins, Mrs. Evalyn Graham.

Pennsylvania.—Mrs. R. M. McGee, Miss M. L. Heiner, Mrs. R. G. Chandler, Mrs. E. D. Clark, Mrs. H. E. Butler.

South Dakota.—Mrs. E. J. Beach, Mrs. Floy Cochrane, Mrs. Emma A. Cranmer.

Virginia.—Mrs. I. C. Wade.

Wisconsin.—Mrs. Augusta E. Strong, Mrs. Lillie Stickney, Mrs. Marcia A. B. Smith, Mrs. George I. Follett, Mrs. J. B. Hoagland.

L. T. L. Delegate.—Miss Otterman.

Editors of State Papers.—Mrs. E. W. Smith, Miss Maria F. Hanchett.

Affiliated Interests.—Mrs. Matilda B. Carse.

Chairman of Standing Committees.—Mrs. Lucie B. Tyng.

Twenty-fifth Annual Convention National W. C. T. U., St. Paul, Minn.

Memorial.

(*Concluded.*)

TUESDAY MORNING.

Devotional services were conducted by Mrs. Ella M. Thacher, of New Jersey.

The empty chair this morning was bright with roses of different colors arranged by the western states and the organizers.

On motion, Mrs. Dunham's resolution concerning the Temple Trust Bonds was made the special order for three o'clock.

Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, by request, read to the Convention the following original lines suggested by the memorial service of Saturday:

Not empty is the chair,
For lo! the sunlight there,
Rests with a radiance fair,
As though it touched her hair.

Ribbon and flower and star
That emblematic are
Of her so near, so far,
Are hallowed by the bar.

Our faith looks up anew
This vision in our view.
Shine ever God's light through
That we her path pursue!

Mrs. Ingalls asked that the distribution of circulars advertising headache powders, which were being handed around among the delegates, be stopped. The Chair ruled that such distribution was out of order and would not be permitted.

The president introduced Mr. Cummings, representing the National Temperance Society and Publishing House, who spoke a few words of greeting.

She then presented Miss Margaret E. Sudduth, former managing editor of THE UNION SIGNAL, saying: "We know that Miss Sudduth is still one of us and that her ready pen is at our service and we believe will continue to be so."

"I am truly glad," said Miss Sudduth, "to look into your faces to-day, for this is the first National Convention that I have ever really seen. I have attended others, but those were in the days of the DAILY UNION SIGNAL, and I have heard your proceedings chiefly with the ear and the pencil." Miss Sudduth referred to her adopted state of Southern California, saying that the crusade fire burns as brightly in the hearts of the women of the Pacific Coast as it does in those of the women of Ohio and New York, and she hoped that some glad day the great Convention would go to the City of the Angels.

Mrs. Tyng, chairman of committee on telegrams, reported.

Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, of Pennsylvania, offered the following resolution:

In view of the wholesale destruction and threatened extinction of whole species of beautiful and useful song birds for millinery purposes, and the consequent, rapid multiplication of insect pests and serious menace to the agricultural interests of our country and the world; and in view of the manifest inadequacy of moral suasion and esthetic motives to prevent the wearing of birds and parts of birds on women's bonnets; that we earnestly pray that Congress will pass a law prohibiting the sale by hunters or milliners of any bird plumage except ostrich feathers.

Rev. Anna Shaw said that she was in full accord with the mover of the motion in respect to its being wrong and wicked to kill, not only birds, but other animals for the purpose of wearing their feathers or skins, but that she was opposed to a body of women appealing to a body of men to pass laws in regard to their wearing apparel.

It was moved as an amendment that the resolution be adopted, with the exception of the appeal to Congress, which amendment was lost by a vote of 107 yeas to 67 nays. The resolution was then voted upon and carried.

Mrs. Joseph, of Louisiana, offered a resolution in regard to lynching, which, on motion, was referred to the resolutions committee.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. The report of the executive committee was read and adopted.

It was moved that the managing editor of THE UNION SIGNAL be presented to the Convention, and the president introduced her, saying: "It gives me very great pleasure to present the faithful and true editor of our official organ, Mrs. Susanna M. D. Fry."

MRS. FRY said in part: A little while ago one of the editors of one of the leading church papers complimented THE UNION SIGNAL by saying it was the grandest and finest reform paper in the world. (Applause.) Now I quote this simply to say that if it is not the grandest reform paper in the world, it *ought* to be, and it *can* be with such a constituency behind it. We were told last year when we put forth our prospectus that we would give the W. C. T. U. indigestion, because we had about one hundred great reform writers whose names figured in that prospectus. They did not know your powers of digestion as the hotels and hostesses of St. Paul do, or they would not have said anything of the kind. But, ladies, remember this, we want in THE UNION SIGNAL the spirit and plans and methods of this great world-wide organization, and there is not anybody in the world that can give it but you.

The hour for the election of officers having arrived Miss Greenwood was called to the platform to lead in prayer. The Convention sang "Guide Me, oh, Thou Great Jehovah," after which acting president, Mrs. Stevens, called Mrs. Scovell, president of Minnesota, to the chair. The final report of the committee on credentials showed the total number of delegates present as 371. Tellers were appointed as follows:

Distributing tellers, first set: Mrs. Harriet D. Walker, Massachusetts; Misses Belle H. Mix, Iowa, and Carrie Lee Carter, Missouri. Second set: Mrs. Mary E. Balch, Indiana; Misses Marie C. Brehm, Illinois, and Anna Miller, Kentucky.

Counting tellers, first set: Misses Kate Lunden, New Jersey; Emily F. Miller, Maine; Louise Hollister, Minnesota. Second set: Mesdames Mildred A. Dorsey, Arkansas; E. M. Cobb, Nebraska; Cora E. Seberry, New York. Platform teller, Mrs. Addie N. Fields.

While the ballots were being counted, the Rev. Alice Ruth Palmer, fifth round-the-world missionary, now of Minnesota, was introduced and told of the "latest evolution of the W. C. T. U., the country pastor,"—a product which, taking Miss Palmer as its representative, white-ribboners have every reason to be proud of.

Mrs. McWhirter of Indiana, said that while Miss Palmer was introduced as a member from Minnesota, she was sent as a round-the-world missionary from Indiana.

Something was said about Indiana trying to claim all the honors of the Convention, and Mrs. Stevenson declared that Massachusetts was going to have the prize banner next year. Then said Mrs. White-Kinney, "In order to take from these two noble women and their states a bone of contention, I wish to announce that Oregon will have that banner next year."

A delegate from Indiana rose to remark that their state could swallow Massachusetts up in one of its gas wells. "Talking about gas," retorted Mrs. Clark, "always brings Ohio to its feet; when the ladies talk about taking this banner, they have got to take Ohio into consideration."

MRS. CRANMER, of South Dakota: What is a banner compared to a ballot? (Great applause.)

The report of the counting tellers on informal ballot for president was then read, as follows: Votes cast, 356; blank ballots, 2; Rev. Anna Shaw, 1; Mrs. S. M. D. Fry, 1; Miss Helen Hood, 1; Mrs. Caroline Buell, 1; Mrs. N. M. Stevenson, 1; Mrs. B. L. Scovell, 1; Miss Belle Mix, 1; Mrs. K. L. Stevenson, 2; Miss Anna Gordon, 2; Mrs. White-Kinney, 2; Mrs. Hoffman, 4; Miss Marie C. Brehm, 1; Mrs. Benjamin, 1; Mrs. Hunt, 3, Mrs. Rounds, 3; Mrs. Marion Dunham, 5; Mrs. Fessenden, 7; Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens, 317. (Great applause.)

REV. ANNA SHAW: As a defeated candidate, I move that the informal ballot be declared formal, and that the secretary be instructed to cast the vote of this Convention for Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens as president.

MRS. HOFFMAN: As another defeated candidate I second the motion.

The motion was carried unanimously.

MRS. HOFFMAN: It is with great pleasure and great heart's ease that I cast the vote of this convention for one of the most level-headed and God-fearing women that I know of to-day, L. M. N. Stevens.

Mrs. Stevenson and Mrs. Hoffman were appointed to escort Mrs. Stevens to the chair, while the Convention sang "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow."

MRS. STEVENS: Beloved comrades, I know that it has been hard for you to write upon your ballot for president the name of any other than you have been writing for nineteen years, the name of the one who has been your joy, your love, your hope, your inspiration in this work. If it was hard for you, how much harder is it for me to stand here and try to respond and try to thank you. For twenty-four years I worked with Miss Willard; I have wanted to do hard things for her, and the harder they were the better it suited me. I never dreamed that she would go away and leave me to act for her, even for a few months. When she went I did not know how to go on, with "so much gone of life and love." I do not know now what to say nor how to thank you, but believe me, did I not know that she still lives and loves and leads, I could not stand here by that chair which we have been calling empty. Do not say that her mantle falls on me, rather let us say that it has fallen on us all, and may we not go on striving to follow in her ways, striving, above all things, to extend and perpetuate the work to which she consecrated her great life. With this understanding I accept, and I thank you. I will try to serve you in the name of her Christ, in the name of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

Holding in her hands a large bouquet of roses MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY came forward and said: On behalf of the Maine delegation it gives me great pleasure to present to our beloved and honored state president, now our National president, these beautiful flowers with our love and congratulation.

MRS. STEVENS expressed her thanks for the flowers in a few loving words, and then said:

It is now my privilege to nominate a vice-president-at-large. One beautiful summer day one year ago last August, when Miss Willard and I were riding through one of the pine groves of Maine, with the clear sky above us and the bright sun shining on her radiant face, she talked to me about our work, and she said: "I am not as strong as I used to be; I know you do not want me to talk to you about this"—for I did not want her to, but she continued, "I may go away, and I want to say something about Anna." You know about Anna Gordon; I need not talk much about it, friends, but Miss Willard spoke of the time when Anna Gordon came to her, cultured, refined, fitted by birth, education and environment for any position into which a young, beautiful girl might enter, and she said, "Anna has served me for nearly twenty-one years, and served the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, merging her life into mine, helping me to do so many things which otherwise I could not have done." Then she talked on and on, as the birds sang, and then she said, "Some day it may come to you to let the women know about this and to place Anna where she can serve in a different way from what she has been serving these many years." She said, "I hope some day she will be vice-president-at-large of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union." Dear comrades, I am going to ask you now, by the change in a by-law, to make it legal and possible for me to nominate Anna Gordon as vice-president-at-large. And let me say, that among the

records which Miss Willard has left was a memorandum, "Anna Gordon, vice-president-at-large of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union."

Mrs. Barker then read the by-law referred to by the president, and moved that the same be amended to read: "She may also nominate a vice-president-at-large."

The motion was seconded by Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, who stated that Frances Willard had said to her at one time, "I want the women to know Anna Gordon for what she is some day, and not for what she has been to me, and I hope the day will come when you will have the opportunity of speaking of it."

The motion to amend the by-law was carried unanimously, and the president nominated Miss Anna A. Gordon as vice-president-at-large.

Mrs. Benjamin moved that she be declared elected; seconded by Mrs. White-Kinney and unanimously carried.

"Jesus, Saviour, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea,"

sang the Convention, as Miss Gordon was led forward by Mrs. Hoffman and Mrs. Stevenson, and stood by Mrs. Stevens' side, roses in her hand and her eyes resting on the flower and flag-draped chair—

"Chart and compass come from thee,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me!"

MISS ANNA GORDON: Dear sisters, I have had many hard things to do since dear Miss Willard went away, but I think this is almost the hardest thing I have had to do, to listen to these words that have come to me for the first time. There could be no higher service than to serve Frances E. Willard, and how I have loved to do it! And since she has gone to live with God, but her spirit is with us still, I esteem it the highest joy of my life if I can help this blessed woman beside whom I stand at this moment. I can not tell you what Lillian M. N. Stevens has been to me since February 17th. I wish I could; some day perhaps I can. Frances Willard made no mistake in appointing her vice-president-at-large, but I am not so sure that *she* has not made a mistake. I have knelt with her in prayer, and I thank God now for such a devoted, earnest Christian, such a clear-headed president, one who has that sweet grace of humility, and one who is so strong in faith and in courage. You have not taken my work, then, away from me, and it will be a natural and sweet thing to do all in my power to hold up the hands of the president of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

It was moved that telegrams be sent to Mr. Stevens in Maine, the husband of Mrs. Stevens; to Anna Gordon's mother and to Lady Henry Somerset, advising them of the elections. Carried.

The report of the tellers on the votes for corresponding secretary was then read. Number of votes cast, 354. Blank, 1; Mrs. J. B. Hilton, 1; Mrs. K. L. Stevenson, 1; Mrs. J. T. Ellis, 1; Mrs. Margaret Ellis, 1; Mrs. Oberholtzer, 1; Mrs. White-Kinney, 1; Mrs. Helen Bullock, 1; Miss Belle Kearney, 1; Mrs. Frances Barnes, 1; Miss Frances Ensign, 1; Mrs. Helen Harford, 2; Miss Elizabeth Greenwood, 2; Mrs. Marion Dunham, 2; Mrs. Clara Hoffman, 2; Mrs. Bessie L. Scovell, 4; Miss Margaret Sudduth, 8; Mrs. Louise Rounds, 8; Mrs. Caroline Buell, 15; Miss Marie Brehm, 21; Miss Helen Hood, 29; Miss Anna Gordon, 46; Mrs. S. M. D. Fry, 204.

On motion of Mrs. Scovell this was declared the formal ballot and the secretary instructed to cast the vote of the Convention for Mrs. Fry. Mrs. Stevenson was appointed to conduct Mrs. Fry to the platform, which she did, introducing her successor in a few fitting words.

MRS. FRY replied in part: I never went into anything in my life that I could not ask God's blessing upon. I never went into anything in my life that I did not pledge all that there is in me for it. I think I have got into the biggest thing now that I ever did get into, and I pledge to you heart and soul to do the very best I can, and you will help me, won't you? (Cries of "Yes, yes.")

The noon hour having now arrived, Miss Greenwood led in a brief service of prayer, prefacing it by a loving, loyal tribute to the Christian life and character of our new president. Mrs. Harriet Walker prayed tenderly for the new officers, especially for Anna Gordon, "in whose face was seen suffering and yet the touch of God's own glory." The Convention sang as a prayer this one verse:

"Open Thou the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow,
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield."

While waiting for the further report of the tellers, Dr. Crafts addressed the Convention. He referred to the W. C. T. U. as the greatest law-making body in the United States, and stated that most of the laws that are really laws under the Gladstonian definition of making it easier to do right and harder to do wrong, were made through the influence of this organization.

The tellers then announced the following result of the informal ballot for recording secretary: Votes cast, 351; blank, 1; Mesdames Thacher, Rounds, Beam, White-Kinney, Fry and Miss Gordon, each 1; Mrs. C. N. Woodward and Mrs. Carse, 2; Mrs. Buell and Mrs. Conklin, 3; Mrs. Beauchamp and Miss Kearney, 4; Mrs. Dunham and Mrs. Scovell, 5; Miss Hood, 8; Miss Brehm, 15; Mrs. Hoffman, 293.

It was moved by Mrs. Dunham that the assistant secretary be instructed to cast the ballot of the Convention for Mrs. Hoffman as recording secretary. This was done and Mrs. Hoffman declared elected.

MRS. HOFFMAN: I am surprised at the vote you have given me. I expected that a great many would vote against me, because I am never negative; I am always positive. I speak and declare my opinions very clearly and you have not all agreed with me, and I had the pencil all ready sharpened to present to the new recording secretary. So I am surprised, and I am pleased, too, for of course I like it better when you vote for me than when you vote against me. That is human nature, and I thank you very much indeed for your confidence in me.

Mrs. Hoffman was presented with an exquisite bunch of carnations by the Missouri delegation.

She nominated Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp as assistant recording secretary, which nomination was endorsed by a rising vote and Mrs. Beauchamp declared elected.

Mrs. Beauchamp expressed her thanks in a few well-chosen words, and was presented with "posies, too," from the National superintendent of the press department.

Mrs. Emilie Martin read a document relating to army regulations, issued by Lord Wolseley, and asked that a copy of the same be sent to Secretary Long, of the navy. On motion, the matter was referred to the executive committee.

It was moved that the soldiers of the Fourteenth Minnesota regiment be invited to attend the evening meeting of the Convention; which motion prevailed and Mrs. Thacher was appointed to extend the invitation to the soldiers.

The informal ballot for treasurer was announced as follows: Total number of votes cast, 350. Blank, 1; Mesdames Clark, Boole, Beauchamp, Benjamin, and Misses Hood, Sudduth and Brehm each, 1; Miss Shontz, 2; Miss Pugh, 4; Miss Dow, 6; Mrs. Dunham, 41; Mrs. Helen M. Barker, 289.

On motion of Mrs. Ramsay, of South Dakota, the secretary was instructed to cast the ballot of the Convention for Mrs. Barker, and she was declared elected.

MRS. BARKER thanked the members for their continued confidence, and in closing said: "My heart is sad to think that as I go back to Headquarters Mrs. Stevenson, who has stood by my side for four years, will not be with us, and I want to say that a more faithful, earnest worker there never was at Headquarters than Katharine Lente Stevenson. (Applause.) She goes back to Massachusetts to her own women. We shall miss her, but I welcome most heartily Mrs. Fry, good and true and strong, who takes her place.

MRS. ELLIS moved that the Convention, by a rising vote, express thanks for the arduous labors of our retiring corresponding secretary, Katharine Lente Stevenson. Carried unanimously.

MRS. STEVENSON was called on for a speech, and she said: "I cannot make a speech. I have been glad to do what I could; you have helped me a great deal better than possibly anything I could have done for you. I thank you with all my heart, and I love you just as well when I am back in Massachusetts as when I was at Headquarters. God bless you all. I feel as though every woman of the white-ribbon army had a place in my heart, and I think I have just a little bit of a place in the hearts of a great many of you, for which I thank God."

Announcements and adjournment.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

Miss Mary A. Lynch, president Thurman W. C. T. U., of North Carolina, read the Scriptures and offered prayer, after which the following reports were read:

KINDERGARTEN.

MISS WILLIAMSON: The National W. C. T. U. should be more actively interested in the great kindergarten philosophy and movement which is rapidly revolutionizing the entire educational system, and being recognized by the best and broadest minds of the day as the solution of our present great social and moral problems. Some one has truly said, "The tiniest bits of opinion sown in the minds of the children in private life, afterwards issue forth to the world and become its public opinion; for nations are gathered out of nurseries and those who hold the leading strings of children, it may be, exercise even a greater power than those who hold the reins of government." "He who helps a child helps humanity with a distinctness, with an immediateness which no other help given in any other stage of their human life can possibly give." Aside from what the kindergarten does for the development of the children of all classes, it is a most effective social quarantine and an avenue through which we, as temperance workers, may gain an entrance to the homes and hearts of the parents who could be reached and influenced for temperance in no other way. The first district W. C. T. U. of Illinois, centered in Chicago, has for twelve years supported a kindergarten. From this has grown a flourishing church and Sunday-school and a changed neighborhood. The women of the first district agree that no line of work ever attempted has been more satisfactory or brought better results. The special effort this year will be along the lines of organizing classes or clubs for child study and the Froebelian philosophy and the introducing in kindergarten colleges and training schools lectures on scientific temperance instruction.

MEDAL CONTEST.

MRS. A. E. CARMAN: State superintendents report that the women realize more and more that as "benefit entertainments," these contests are unexcelled. Fourteen states report contests at state conventions, net receipts ranged from $60 to $116. The amount realized from all contests during the year is $9,114, and it is safe to say that one-fifth have not reported receipts. Number of contests held 2,132. Classes have averaged six contestants. This means 12,792 speakers. Counting an attendance of 300 to each contest, there have been 639,600 persons who have listened to these temperance truths. Eight diamond medal contests have been held, viz.: Illinois, three; Minnesota, one; Iowa, two; Virginia, one; Wisconsin, one. More gold and grand gold contests than last year. Missouri held an organizers' contest at its state convention, receipts $99. The department banner has been won by Missouri white-ribboners. They have

held one contest to every ten members—304 in all. Mrs. Eva Munson Smith, of Springfield, Ill., has won the prize for holding the greatest number of contests, also the prize for holding the most contests in any county—twenty-six in all. Every state shows an increase over last year. In reply to the question sent out by the National corresponding secretary, what department of work has been most helpful to local unions, fourteen replied medal contests. To educate, agitate and at the same time make money, are not often in direct conjunction as possibilities, but in this department they are, and medal contest work has set many a union upon its feet, financially, and made it possible for it to go on its way rejoicing.

The following resolution was offered by Mrs. Emilie D. Martin, and adopted:

Resolved, That June 10, the birthday of William Jennings Demorest, be set apart as a memorial medal contest day in memory of Mr. and Mrs. Demorest (the originators of prohibition medal contests), and that on this day medal contests be held by unions and that from the funds received therefrom, two dollars be sent to the National treasurer.

At this point an enormous bouquet of magnificent chrysanthemums was brought to the platform for the General Officers. It proved to be the gift of the reporters. Mrs. Stevens thanked them warmly. "I hope," she concluded, "that the givers will be able to say better and better things of white-ribboners as the days go by. And she—our dear Miss Willard—thought so much of the reporters. I am going to place this beautiful token of their friendliness upon her chair."

Following this pleasant break in the routine of business came the report of the department of

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANKS.

MRS. S. L. OBERHOLTZER: The simple School Savings Banks system, which we advocate and which is embraced in this department of the W. C. T. U., appeals to all classes and to people of every tongue. In so far as we have statistics of the school savings in the United States, which embrace thirty-seven schools that took up the work before 1890 and 321 since that date, 41,863 scholars of those 349 schools have deposited to their personal credit $530,319.58. The withdrawals of money, which embrace that of many boys and girls who have finished public school courses and now hold their accounts as direct depositors with the bank, have been $350 668.56, leaving, at the close of the fiscal year, March 16, 1898, $179,651.02 to the credit of 41,863 pupils. These School Savings Banks, of which we have numerical record, are in institutions of seventy cities and villages and under the supervision of 1,809 teachers, the greater number of them being in Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey being next in line. Your superintendent has sent out, through various sources, 100,000 pages of the School Savings Banks literature in the year, received 430 letters on the subject and written 702, made twenty public addresses for the cause, written a paper for the Mothers' Congress in Dallas, Texas (read by Mrs. Kirtland); had published 15 newspaper articles and numerous notes on the subject. Our list of state superintendents is yet incomplete, but there has been work done in states and territories where the department has not been officially taken up by the W. C. T. U. members, and we press on together, knowing the door of every school house is open to us, and that the methods of practical thrift-teaching will gladden and interest every section and district to which it is taken.

It was announced here by the National superintendent of work among miners that the second prize of that department had been won by Pennsylvania. So, while the Pennsylvania delegation stood, Mrs. Chambers received the banner from Mrs. Hoffman, who passed it over on behalf of Missouri, which state had held it the past year.

Rev. F. M. Rule, presiding elder of the M. E. church, was introduced and made a brief address.

The resolution offered by Mrs. Dunham pledging the W. C. T. U. to help pay off the Temple Trust Bonds was then taken up.

It was moved that the same rules in regard to applause and limit of time for speakers which prevailed yesterday be adopted for to-day. Carried.

MRS. WHITE-KINNEY asked that the resolution indorsing the Temple at the Boston Convention be read.

MRS. HOFFMAN: There was no indorsement given at all, except in the post-executive committee.

MRS. CARSE stated that it was her impression that the resolution came up before the Convention, and the matter was ordered to be looked up.

MRS. WHITE-KINNEY, of Oregon, asked when and where the responsibility of the union to the bondholders had been "acknowledged again and again," as stated in the resolution.

MRS. DUNHAM: I do not think it has been acknowledged by formal resolution since that time, but time and again from the platform by the National president; time and again in discussion on the Temple from the floor and in different ways has this moral obligation been spoken of and no protest made. It has been talked of in Convention as if it were a settled thing and to have gone through the formality of putting it on record would have been something that no one would have had any possible need of, it was so universally acknowledged.

MRS. WHITE-KINNEY: "We did not enter protest against this, because from the very beginning it was so universally believed, and so emphatically declared, that an affiliated interest did not lay a financial obligation upon us; therefore it was not necessary for us to rise every time some individual would happen to say something about moral obligations. In Miss Willard's last address she made the point that an affiliated interest had been explained so many times that no person of average intelligence would ever imagine that it laid an obligation upon us. I was present at the Boston Convention; I aver here that it never once entered my head that anything pertaining to that Temple was binding upon us for the financial obligations, moral or legal; and I again assert that there could be no difference between a legal and a moral obligation so far as being binding upon Christian women is concerned.

MRS. STEVENSON: I hold in my hand the minutes of the Boston Convention, November 13, 1891. I find on page 74 the minutes of the Post-executive committee of November 19; this resolution was offered by Mrs. Fessenden: "I move that a committee consisting of Mrs. Dunham, Mrs. Woodbridge and Mrs. Lathrap be appointed to carefully investigate the Temple interests, to report to the General Officers and each state president not later than four weeks from this date; also that we pledge ourselves to use our influence and power to sell the Temple bonds that have been issued by Mrs. Carse." There is no resolution indorsing the issue of the Temple bonds in the resolution of the Boston Convention.

MRS. CARSE: We do not claim that before the bonds were issued they were indorsed by this Convention, but this resolution was passed after they were issued, "pledging ourselves to use our influence," etc. Then on page 45, National Minutes of 1891, in Miss Willard's annual address the same year she said: "It is to be hoped that our white-ribboners who are looking for a good and safe investment will become purchasers of these Temple Trust bonds," and on the strength of that thousands flocked in and bought those bonds; on the strength of this, that we stand behind them morally, and we are morally obligated to pay these bonds; we did stand behind the bonds, we did recommend them, and every year since you have passed resolutions to help pay the bonds, and Miss Willard dedicated her fifty-ninth year at the last Convention to pay off these bonds; if there was nothing else but that, you are bound to pay the bonds.

MRS. GROUT, of Illinois, said: It seems to me a very curious thing that an organization which is so separate from us that it can go on and do business independent from us and withdraw from us without asking our consent, should hold us morally responsible for anything it does. It is also a curious process of reasoning that the bondholders should be so pitied when they have the stock as security for those bonds, and that it should be insisted that we should be fortunate to secure that stock ourselves. Why is the stock good in one case and bad in the other?

MRS. WALKER, of Nebraska, read from the W. C. T. U. annual leaflet, page 14, defining affiliated interests, and then said: I would like to place Nebraska on record as in favor of paying the Temple Trust bonds, not making any discrimination between needy or other bondholders, paying what we honestly owe.

MRS. BANCROFT, of Rhode Island: If there was a moral responsibility on the part of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union to pay the $300,000 Temple Trust bonds, has not that responsibility been discharged in the amount contributed by the W. C. T. U. for the Temple enterprise, amounting to $250,000?

THE PRESIDENT: You have just now heard from a bondholder, and I do not believe she would be counted among the capitalists who hold the bonds.

MRS. BOURNE, of N. J., said: Year after year, when the report of the Temple has been presented and the motion to adopt has been made, the question has been asked: "Will this bind the convention to the action of the Temple Trustees?" and year after year the question has been answered in the words of our by-laws: "No state union shall be bound by any principle espoused or plan devised by the National W. C. T. U., except that all auxiliaries must subscribe to the total abstinence pledge and the constitution." It was only with that understanding that the reports from year to year of this affiliated interest have been adopted.

A member asked why the advertisement of the Temple was allowed to remain in THE UNION SIGNAL. Mrs. Stevenson explained that the W. T. P. A. was an affiliated interest, and the W. C. T. U. had no control over the advertisements.

A member asked a question in regard to the sending out of the letter by the executive committee.

MRS. HOFFMAN: The reason why the officers sent out that statement and recommended that local unions should not pay any more money was because they felt that they were in honor bound to let the women know exactly where we stood on that question; that we were actually dishonest if we allowed the women longer to pour money into that bottomless well without knowing exactly what they are doing. In regard to resolutions passed at other conventions I want to say that nothing else is binding on this convention but our constitution and our by-laws; no resolution binds us. Then I want to say another thing. To desperate straits are people driven when, in open convention, with regular order and after interminable debate a question is called and the yeas and nays are taken—to desperate extremities are people driven when they bring in again the same question to thresh over the same grain, and it is a repetition of the same effort to mislead the women of this convention and the women of this country.

Dr. Kane, of Philadelphia, asked whether the non-payment of the bonds would ruin Mrs. Carse, as she had issued them in her own name and on her own responsibility.

The Chair ruled that that was too personal a question to bring in.

MISS MARIE C. BREHM, of Illinois, said: So far as I can see, we are morally responsible for that debt because Mrs. Carse was allowed to sell the bonds with the consent of the W. C. T. U. We endorsed the affair year after year in some form or another, and the people at large who invested their money believed that we were a responsible organization of Christian women back of it.

MRS. SMITH, of Washington, D. C., thought the moral obligation had been discharged by the money that had already been raised by the W. C. T. U. if there ever had been any obligation. She then said: At the Convention in Chicago the question was asked of Mrs. Carse, "Is not the W. C. T. U. responsible for this building, supposing something should happen to it, or it be destroyed?" and she said, "Not at all." Then Mrs. Hobbs said, "Who is?" and she replied, "Matilda B. Carse."

MRS. GORDON, of Illinois, referred to the fact that the National leaflet stated that the affiliated interests were moral obligations, and the matter was referred to Mrs. Stevenson for explanation.

MRS. STEVENSON read the portion referred to from the leaflet and said: As I understand that question, it means that our relationship of cordial

good-will and mutual helpfulness to the three affiliated interests extends to the nature of the work that they do. For instance, if in the Woman's Temperance Hospital they administer alcoholic medicines, that fact would be sufficient to sever the moral tie binding us to that hospital; if the W. T. P. A. should put into THE UNION SIGNAL articles upholding the moderate use of intoxicants, I should say that would sever the moral tie binding us to the W. T. P. A. We stood by the Temple as an affiliated interest when the plan was first proposed to give headquarters to the National W. C. T. U., and a revenue, but we did not stand by its debts, and we cannot be said to repudiate an obligation that never was ours.

MRS. CHAMBERS, of Pennsylvania, said that Miss Willard had asked her one year ago at Buffalo to be a Temple trustee and had said at that time: "We will help this year only; we will try what we can do for Tillie and the Temple, but I will only ask you to stand by and help one more year." Mrs. Chambers again read from the bond, and stated that the obligation rested with Mrs. Carse. At the request of Mrs. Carse, Mrs. Chambers read the whole paragraph.

MRS. BEAUCHAMP read an opinion written by Thomas W. and Lewis P. Shackelford, of West Superior, that the face of the bond shows that it is not issued by anybody representing the W. C. T. U. The corporal seal of the W. C. T. U. is not affixed to the bond, and that it is in no way the act of the W. C. T. U., and that the W. C. T. U. is in nowise responsible for them.

MRS. GRAHAM: I can never, while my memory lasts, forget Miss Willard when she stood forth that day in Buffalo and said: "While we have no legal obligation, we have a moral obligation," and I think the W. C. T. U. ought to stand higher than any financial organization.

Mrs. Helen M. Barker confirmed what Mrs. Smith, of Washington had said, and stated that Mrs. Carse had over and over again assured the voters of the National Convention that no responsibility whatever rested upon the National body, and that she, herself, stood wholly responsible.

In response to a question asked by Mrs. Campbell as to the moral obligation, MRS. BARKER said: Miss Willard said to me but a little while before she went to New York, and after she had gone to the rich men, "I have never promised to pay that $300,000; I have just promised to do what I could this year, and I am going to do it; and I am not going to the women, the unions have done enough, they ought not to be asked for another dollar." She also promised that Mrs. Carse should take her column out of THE UNION SIGNAL, and she sent Mrs. Horning, as press superintendent, to Mrs. Carse, asking her to take her column out, but Mrs. Carse refused to do it. Miss Willard said to twenty people in Chicago, and she asked one woman, Mrs. Caroline F. Grow, to record it, that never after this Convention should an effort be made to pay those bonds any further, and she said, "What bonds we are not able to pay with the money we have acquired by the next Convention, the women must take their stock for, and the unions must be released from this awful burden that has been upon us for the last ten years."

MRS. GROUT asked: If we become the possessors of this stock by buying these bonds, will we not then become legally responsible for the debts of this corporation in proportion to the amount of stock we own?

MRS. STEVENSON: Certainly, the same as in any other stock company.

MRS. WOODWARD suggested that questions be referred to the president and secretary of the Temple Trustees, who are familiar with these things, and give them an opportunity to reply.

MRS. CRANMER, of South Dakota: We may vote down our moral obligations in this matter, but the world at large will not vote down our moral obligation.

MISS PENMAN, of Iowa, said: We in the unions have stood by the Temple and we are willing to bear the burden. Our own women have not yet paid ten cents apiece yearly for the Temple; is not this a cause for serious reflection to those who cry that the unions are being impoverished for the Temple?

MRS. DUNHAM stated that the reason she had brought this matter up again was that she had received three notes from different people, asking her to bring it up, as they desired to change their vote. In reply to Mrs. White-Kinney, she stated that the National Union had allowed the idea that the moral obligation for these bonds rested on the union to go out and had never corrected it. The resolution adopted at the Convention last year was that you would work this year. How did you work? By stopping the whole enterprise by the middle of July, and had you not done that the trustees would never have come to you asking for your coöperation in this matter.

MRS. VOORHIES, of Michigan, quoted Miss Willard as saying at Buffalo: "Remember that this obligation rests, not upon you, but upon Mrs. Carse, and I do not say that we shall rise to owning the Temple, but, for myself, I intend to help pay up that debt."

MISS ANNA GORDON stated that Miss Willard has often said and written, "I consider that at the end of this year we must not go on, whether we have succeeded or not, in trying to raise money for the Temple." I think that the moral responsibility of the W. C. T. U., were that to be acknowledged, has been discharged. I believe that, while we have made a mistake, we ought not to go on with it. We have earnestly, honestly, prayerfully, faithfully tried to raise the money for those bonds; we have not succeeded; now let us say we are sorry; let us say we will use our $20,000, if we can get permission of the donors, and I feel sure we can, to pay off the most needy ones; and I hope dear Mrs. Carse will use her funds to pay off the balance of the needy bondholders. Then, dear friends, let us not vote aye upon that resolution and acknowledge that we have any responsibility, simply acknowledge that we have done the best we could. Let us stand by our vote of yesterday.

MRS. WOODWARD quoted Miss Willard's words: "We are in debt, not legally but morally, to the bondholders;" and went on to say that the W. C. T. U. was not a bankrupt concern, and could not plead inability to pay the bonds.

REV. ANNA SHAW denied that there ever had been any moral responsibility, but even had there been, it had been discharged by eleven years of toil and struggle, anxiety, sorrow, and misrepresentation. "The Temple interferes with the business of our Convention; it turns us aside from our regular course; it fills the press with the thought that we have one purpose, and that an agitation and fight over the Temperance Temple. To spend our time year after year in this way is not worthy of us; let us now take hold of the temperance work and carry that on. It is said that the souls that might be saved in Willard Hall might be lost; but Chicago has not the monopoly on drunkards; we have got them all over the United States, and we need to be using our money all over the United States to save these men as well as in Chicago."

MISS DOW stated that as all these points had been gone over yesterday, she would now move the previous question. Seconded.

Mrs. Carse asked that she might have the last word, and consent was given that she speak.

MRS. CARSE: It has been said that I have said that I alone was responsible. I think the lady who said that is mistaken.

Mrs. Smith arose and held up her hand, saying, "As I am an honest woman, I heard you say it."

MRS. CARSE: I said that the National W. C. T. U. was not legally responsible, and when I said that I meant that the W. C. T. U. had no money in the treasury to pay for those bonds, and we would have to raise it throughout the country.

Mrs. Carse then stated that an average of only fourteen cents per member had been contributed to the Temple in the eleven years, and said that the Temple Trustees would go on raising money just the same, and that she would never come to another Convention until the Temple was paid for.

The resolution of Mrs. Dunham was read again, a rising vote was taken, and the resolution was declared lost by a vote of 267 against to 76 for.

Mrs. Carse was then allowed unlimited time in which to speak. She reviewed the situation and reiterated her intention not to give up the effort to purchase the Temple. She said:

"When the work is completed the income derived from the Temple will go towards carrying forward the work Miss Willard labored to establish. All moneys received up to January 1, 1899, for the Temple will be credited to the National W. C. T. U., and when the building is paid for it will receive the pro rata promised from the net income from rentals. So will all states that have sent money to the building. All moneys received after January 1, 1899, will be credited to the Willard Memorial Fund, and when the building is paid for the net income from this part of the purchase money of the Temple will be disbursed by the Temple Trustees to the different departments of temperance work, which, in their opinions, are the most important."

It being stated that Mrs. Morrow, president of West Virginia, was ill, the delegation from that state was commissioned to convey to her a message of love and sympathy. A similar message was sent to Mrs. Dorsey, president of Arkansas, and a message of greeting to the Rev. Chauncey Hobart, husband of the late president emeritus of Minnesota.

Reports of superintendents were then resumed.

ANTI-NARCOTICS.

MRS. E. B. INGALLS: This department has worked very faithfully the past year to secure an interstate commerce law. As our laws now stand, no state can forbid the importation of cigarets. Mr. Terry, of Alabama, introduced, in the last Congress, a bill covering this point, and petitions were sent to senators and legislators from every state and territory in the United States. More petitions were sent to Congress for this bill than for any reform measure, and more came from my state, Missouri, than from any other state. The bill was referred to a committee, of which George W. Ray, of New York, was chairman, and there it was held, Mr. Ray being opposed to the wording of the bill. This gentleman has promised to introduce a bill at the next session of Congress that will be agreeable to him, and we will again petition, write, and work for this bill. It is to be hoped the measure is fully understood by our women. It does not ask Congress to pass an anti-cigaret law, only to so regulate the interstate commerce laws that states may govern the cigaret trade. Every effort is being made to teach children to use tobacco. A chewing gum is manufactured and given away called gumbacco. This contains fine cut tobacco. The best work done in this department the past year has been against tobacco, but other drugs have not been neglected. The drug habit is gradually on the increase; cocaine, chloral and opium in its many forms have a deep hold upon the American people, and our organization is fighting these drugs. Women, oh, so many women, even Christian temperance women, use headache medicine, soothing syrup, balsam, Perry Davis pain killer, and like drugs. These contain opium. The lecturers of this department have done a vast amount of good. State presidents, National and state lecturers, have aided wonderfully. Every lecturer ought to make the drug and tobacco habit a strong point in every lecture, because both lead to drink, and both are a very great evil apart from the drink habit. A novel plan adopted by one of the district superintendents in Ohio, was to nail boards to fences, trees, and other objects, and have painted thereon mottoes against tobacco. This is worth trying.

THE PRESS.

MRS. MINNIE B. HORNING: Quality, rather than quantity, seems to be the keynote from the state superintendents' reports this year. The department took for its motto, early in the year, "better three lines accepted than a column rejected," and often the three lines will see the light when the column will only see the waste paper basket. Probably no year in the history of the organization has the W. C. T. U. had greater prominence in the papers of the country. Pre-eminently have the columns been crowded with the going away of our dear Chieftain and the memorial services connected with her death. While the war shut out our material of one kind it opened the press of the country to our work in another form. Our protests against the can-

teen system went everywhere, and our work for the soldiers and sailors was widely published. Other matters bringing us nationally before the public were "Liquor in the new Congressional Library," "Launching of Battleships," "College Drinking," "Curfew Laws," "The Temple" and "The Hospital." The National superintendent has edited the W. C. T. U. News column in THE UNION SIGNAL all the year; has had charge of the state work in Illinois; addressed several district and local meetings, aside from the regular routine work of the department, which consists in keeping the secular, religious and philanthropic press in touch with our work. An advance has been made along all old lines, and some new ones satisfactorily entered upon. No department can miss the aid and inspiration of Miss Willard so much as the press department. She was its life, and the work all centered about her, her doings and her sayings. It has been hard to go on throughout the year without her constant help and suggestions. The good work done in the states, however, shows that the monument given her by the press department will be "more work, better done," than which none could have pleased her better.

After announcements by the secretary the Convention was dismissed by Miss Vincent, of Australia.

TUESDAY EVENING.

Mrs. Stevens in the chair.

The meeting opened with a selection by the male quartet. Devotional services were conducted by Mrs. B. Sturtevant Peet, president of Southern California. Miss Cummins led in prayer, after which the quartet sang again.

THE PRESIDENT: I am glad to announce that the invitation sent by this Convention to the soldiers of the Fourteenth Minnesota regiment, has by a goodly number been accepted, and they are with us here to-night, and (turning to them) on behalf of our great society I cordially welcome you, and I hope that you will enjoy being with us, as much as we enjoy having you here.

The soldiers, who were seated in the gallery on either side of the platform, were greeted with clapping of hands and waving of handkerchiefs, to which they responded in like manner.

MISS BELLE KEARNEY, of Mississippi, was then introduced to the audience as the first speaker of the evening, and said: I welcome the soldiers with all my heart. I have been thinking how very sweet and blessed it is to realize that there is no such thing now as the Mason and Dixon line. (Applause from the soldiers.) How very happy we have been in the South to have our boys marching right straight along side by side with these young men from throughout the north, the east and the west, and I can assure you that they have put on the blue uniform with just as much pride and have felt just as highly honored in wearing it in this magnificent war for the protection of those Cuban patriots, as the men from this section of the country could possibly have felt in putting it on. (Applause.)

Miss Willard did more than ten thousand men to effect this unity. She came to us twenty-four years ago, when it was thought a very dreadful thing for a woman to appear in public and when we were feeling very sore, and in her sweet, blessed Christlike way she joined our hands with your hands, and we are standing shoulder to shoulder in this magnificent fight we have undertaken for the protection of the home, the most magnificent fight that was ever undertaken in this nation or any other.

The speaker then related several stories illustrating the terrible effect upon the human body of drink and other forms of dissipation, and made a strong appeal to young men for right living.

A solo was rendered by Mrs. Jerrold Smith, a member of the North Dakota delegation.

MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, of Chicago: Madam President, Comrades in the Holy War; Soldiers to the right of me and Soldiers to the left of me, comrades in another Holy War, I am glad to stand in your presence to-night to say a few words which I hope may be of profit.

The cause which brings us together is a holy cause. Remembering that the principle of total abstinence underlies the great work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, we would indeed be recreant to our trust if we were not to emphasize this great principle.

I looked into the face once upon a time of a young man who said to me, "I must have the drink," and in the impetuosity of my disposition I said to him, "There is no must about it; why don't you put it in other words, 'I want the drink and I will have it?'" And, looking up into my face in the most pitiful way, he said, "Do you know what the word appetite means; do you know what it means to want something that is your curse when you get it?" and I said "No, I do not know anything about that." "Well, that is exactly my trouble," he replied, "and if there was a pile of burning coals out here and liquor yonder, and I could not get it unless I walked with bare feet over those burning coals, I would do that for the drink." If there is one solitary individual in this house that knows what that kind of appetite means, that man (I do not want to say that woman) knows that he is in bondage and in slavery and in a condition that is both horrible and pitiful.

In one of the penitentiaries in the southern part of my state I spoke one Sabbath morning to the prisoners in the chapel, and while I was eating dinner in the warden's house the chaplain came to me and said, "There is one of the convicts who wants to speak with you," and after dinner I went into the guard room and saw him sitting there, and I sat down beside the poor fellow. He said to me, "Madam, you talked to us boys this morning and some of them cried, but I did not. I said, 'That woman don't know what she is talking about,'" and then he went on to tell me his story, and it was briefly this: "When I was five years old my father died. He was a drunkard. My mother married again; married another drunkard." (And then I made no comment.) "Father used to beat my mother and made her cry; after my mother married again my stepfather beat not only my mother, but he beat me, and when I was twelve years of age I could bear it no longer, and I threw my bundle out of the window one night and went out into the big world. I am thirty-two years of age and I have been in the penitentiary three times. I never heard a prayer until I heard it in the penitentiary; I never heard a word of the Bible read until I heard it read in the penitentiary; I never was in a church in my life; I was never in a Sabbath-school, and I want to ask you, with such a beginning, in the absence of all training and teaching, what else could I be but a criminal?" And I could not answer the man. Then I thought of all the saloons that there are in the United States protected by the law, whose work it is to make just such criminals as that man, and I pass that question on down through all grades of society and on up through all grades of society, and I ask every single official in the United States who sits in the halls of legislation, who sits in the White House at Washington, "What have we to do as we look out over this great nation; what have we to say to the drunkards that are about our streets?"

When I go back to my own state some man who votes the whisky ticket will look into my face and say, "What has your Prohibition party ever done?" And then I will look at him and say, "What has your party ever done? I do not care what its name—what has your party ever done to make it easy for the poor drunkard to get away from his cups?" I will say: "If you are afraid to grapple with it, just step right down and let us women take your place," for I am certain that I speak the truth to-night that there is not a woman in this house that is afraid of the whole combined power of the whisky business.

I want to say a word on woman suffrage. I am so glad that since I came to this Convention that South Dakota has spoken along that line. I find two lines and a half in the Chicago *Tribune* of yesterday, in which it said the vote was very light, and a few Scandinavians way up in the northern part of the state for some unaccountable reason voted for woman suffrage. God bless the Scandinavians! If the Scandinavians in South Dakota know better what is for the interest of American women than our own American men do, then God bless the Scandinavians and send them over here by shiploads. We want more of them. We want our hills and our valleys to bloom and blossom with the principles that they, it seems, have carried to the polls in South Dakota.

Why is the liquor traffic so afraid of women? Not the club women, or society women, not the women who make impossible doughnuts and destroy men's digestions at church suppers—not those women, but the women who wear this little white badge. They are afraid of us; they do not like us. In my state a dear white-ribboner died a few weeks ago—a dear old saint she was—and when they carried her to her burial, two saloonkeepers stood across the way and watched the little procession and one of them called out to the other, "That is right, get them all under the ground as fast as you can, for when they are all dead, then we will have more peace." I reply, they will never be dead. White-ribboners never die. They are only promoted. The liquor traffic is afraid of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union because ingrained into the very heart and core of our organization is that uncompromising spirit, that when we get the ballot—and we are going to get it—we will bury *it*.

Rev. Anna Shaw made the collection speech of the evening. Of her it was said by another delegate, "When Anna Shaw makes a collection speech the money just aches to get out of one's pocket." After the appeal for money she said:

When I look into the faces of these soldiers and realize what they have done and what they have borne for us, how they were ready to stand between their country and that which they believed to be a menace, and when I think of the willingness of the women of this country to come to their relief, to care for the sick and suffering soldiers in the tents and in the hospitals and in the field, I believe that these magnificent young men who have been so brave and so true on their country's battlefield against a foreign foe, will be our strong right helpers in this great war against a domestic foe. We must have the help of the men to overturn this liquor traffic.

I claim that the most cowardly thing that any government ever did in this world was to tie the hands of its women, as the women of the United States have their hands tied to-day, and then under the protection of the flag to put into the midst of the communities where we live, where our children are born and reared, a business protected by the laws of this government which cannot prosper, which cannot exist, save as the saloon is able to reach across the threshold of our homes and lay its hands upon the children of these homes and degrade and utterly ruin them, and then tell the women it is their business to remain at home, to rear families, to take care of children to give them to their nation in order to maintain their nation's saloons.

The men in Cuba need help, they need sympathy, but the children in the United States need protection and help as well as the men and women and children of foreign states, and more children have died in these days since our war began as the result of the accursed traffic in strong drink, than died in Cuba. In the home debased child life, in the home weakened child life, enfeebled child life, exposed child life, as the result of the legalized liquor traffic, and then, friends, to ask the women of this country to sit quietly with their hands tied and cry and pray about it!

Mrs. Rounds spoke of the young man who said his father beat his mother and she cried; his stepfather beat her and she cried. She was not a member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. No woman in the W. C. T. U. will stand up and be beaten by a drunken man and cry. She will go out and organize women to fight the business which makes her husband drunken, so that she need not cry. We have been promoted out of the crying period; we are not wiping our weeping eyes now; they are dry. We have stopped crying and gone to fighting, and I would rather have one woman to fight the liquor traffic than ten thousand women to sit down and cry about it. The time has come when the dignity of American citizenship has entered into our souls, and we demand the rights and prerogatives of American citizens, to be protected from every institution and from every business which interferes with our highest and best life in our homes. And therefore we claim, friends, that it is the duty of American men to join the army of the white-ribbon women in their purpose to rid this country of the saloon, and to untie the hands of womanhood that they may protect the interests of their homes, and the children in

their homes. For this organization is a purely womanly organization, and doing a purely womanly business when it demands that the child life of this country shall be protected, and that children shall have a right to be born, a right to be reared amidst conditions which are of such a character as to guarantee that the child shall reach manhood without being dragged down and degraded to give a revenue to his country.

Mrs. Hays, of St. Paul, sang a solo, "I am far frae me hame," and responded to an encore.

MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN: You have heard something this evening about total abstinence, its necessity, the reasons for it; and, granting that argument, we come to the next position in logical sequence, that if we have total abstinence for the individual, we should have prohibition for the government. Coming down through the ages to our law, we find everywhere the principle of prohibition is recognized in law, and of necessity must be recognized in law. We find it everywhere for the protection of the weak against the strong, for the protection of the innocent against the guilty, for the protection of those that are good and desire to be good from those that are bad and have no desire to be good. Government of necessity must have its prohibitionary features, and everywhere we have them.

Attention was called to the soldiers that are in this audience, and I have sat here this evening looking at the flags that wreathe the gallery, and I thought of the soldiers during the Civil War, that after the hardships of the day, after the long marches, after the duties that followed so close and fast one upon the other, were found sleeping at their post, and what was the consequence? Sentenced to be shot. Prohibition against sleeping at one's post. Why? Because it acknowledged and recognized the danger that might come to the army lying in camp if the soldier was found sleeping at his post. And when we go on through the laws for the protection of society, we find that we have everywhere prohibition, prohibition, prohibition.

You walk into the cemetery to look at the resting place of the dust of those you loved, and you see everywhere a sign, "Do not touch the flowers," "Keep off the grass," there is a prohibition of that thing. Why? Is it criminal to walk on the grass? No. Is it wrong and a crime to pick flowers? No, but to protect and keep inviolate this sacred city of the dead these laws are made and prohibition is enacted. We do not find it necessary to make apology for the principle of prohibition. But we all know that it is quite common to make light of it; I know it is quite common for the ordinary paper to jeer a little about it, but, dear friends, it is not always that the battle is to the strong nor the race to the swift.

We have become a nation of municipal misrule; it matters not which party is in power. Take Chicago; Chicago is as typical a city as any city. It is sometimes under the Republican rule and sometimes under the Democratic rule, but it is always under the saloonatic rule. Always; there is never any change. That is the character of our government everywhere, and I do not want to malign them, but we need this principle of prohibition enforced for the sake of the weak, for the sake of the faltering, for the sake of the illy born.

I do not stand here to-night to arraign the liquor traffic you have made by your own free choice. The sovereign citizenship of this country has made the liquor traffic as lawful as the public school. It has made it as national as your national banks. Who are the sovereigns? They that wield the ballot. We are citizens all, but we are not sovereign citizens. A ballot is the only means by which the sovereign citizen registers his opinion on public questions. Now do not make a mistake and say, expresses his opinion. Bless your life, we can express opinions, but we can not register them. More's the pity. Many, many a man has registered when he never had an opinion.

I do not arraign the saloonkeeper; the saloonkeeper is as good as the saloon he keeps; and the saloon he keeps is as good as the local and municipal authorities that give him a license to keep it; and the local and municipal authorities that give him the license to keep the saloon are just as good as the law under which they act; and the law under which they act is just as good as the legislator that framed that law, and the legislator that framed that law is just as good as the Christian or non-Christian citizenship that elected that legislator to frame the law. The saloonkeeper is the creature of the system, and I do not arraign him. I arraign the citizenship of this nation for creating him.

Requests were made for the song, "Victory." Mrs. Graham responded to the delight of the audience.

The quartet gave another selection and responded to an encore after which the benediction was pronounced.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

Convention opened as always with a hymn, Scripture reading and prayer, Mrs. Rutherford, of Canada, leading in this brief service. Miss Willard's chair was beautiful with its crown of roses, hyacinths and ferns, and palms resting upon the arms—the work of the Southern states and superintendents.

The Convention then listened to the following department report:

SCHOOLS OF METHODS AND PARLIAMENTARY USAGE.

MRS. A. S. BENJAMIN: The states sending comparatively full reports are California, Southern California, Colorado, Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Michigan, Missouri, Nebraska, New York, North Dakota and Oregon. This holds true both of schools and of parliamentary usage. In Connecticut, schools were held in connection with Chautauqua and other assemblies, in district and county conventions and by local unions. In the latter there has been great gain in "methods" work, exceeding that of all former years combined. Indiana, as usual, held a series of county schools, embracing nearly her entire territory. Pennsylvania held at least one inter-county school, with good results, and several states gave a day in whole or in large part to school work in conventions, making parliamentary instruction one of the chief features. Michigan sends out "outlined topical studies," and Colorado prepares a quarterly outline of parliamentary study for the unions, and the sample enclosed was of the best. In North Dakota the department instruction was given by lectures, followed by discussion, and then by question and answer. In California a class in "civil rights" was one of the new features. I recommend that during the closing years of the present century our schools of methods pay special attention to first principles, impressing the pupils with the necessity of primary teaching, that our new unions may be so rooted and grounded as to run well the race that is set before them. Also, that diligent effort be made to make parliamentary teaching a part of the public school curriculum. Let every state superintendent, with her "aids," make this a prominent feature of her work during the year 1899, and then report progress.

On motion, the report of the resolutions committee was made the special order for three o'clock.

MRS. S. M. I. HENRY rose to a question of privilege:

"I want you to understand," she said, "what my relation is to the questions before us to-day, and what I would like to do. And I want to tell you before we separate here some things I do not want to do. I do not wish to bring any woman to look at anything from my standpoint, except she comes there just as I did, by the teaching of the word and the spirit of God. This is the sum total of what I would like the W. C. T. U. to discuss and adopt if there were more time to give to it at this Convention:

"*Resolved*, That since the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is composed of members representing every shade of religious belief, and even no avowed faith, that therefore, it is the sense of this Convention that nothing which marks any denominational differences has any legitimate place in the departments or plans of work in this organization.

"I am not going to ask you to act upon this, but simply wish to read this as a statement of principles. The enforcement of such a resolution would, of course, abolish Sabbath legislation of any description from the work of the W. C. T. U."

Then followed report of the National Temperance Hospital.

THE FRANCES E. WILLARD NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL.

MRS. MARGARET INGLEHART, president of the board: Our hospital report differs this year in some essential points from that of any previous year since its inception. For three successive years we have had to report a debt, growing larger and more formidable, until last year it had grown to three thousand dollars. The beginning of the year looked dark and threatening. The hard times and other untoward circumstances had all combined toward this discouraging outlook. But the board worked steadily on until at our June meeting the treasurer reported all bills paid and the debt canceled in full.

As soon as the sad news of Miss Willard's death reached us the question arose of our hospital bearing her honored name. But for several months after financial embarrassment prevented any step being taken toward that end. In June, however, legal steps were taken by which the name became, "the Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital Association."

The call for five cents per member for special hospital use made by Miss Willard at Buffalo increased our treasury fund only about six hundred dollars. The "holiday sale" was another helper to the amount of $267.

The total receipts for the year were $9,865.41; disbursements, $9,861.10, leaving a balance in the treasury September 1, 1898, of $74.72. The two departments of the hospital have been managed most satisfactorily by their respective heads. Miss Gertrude H. Kellogg, superintendent of training school, has shown excellent executive ability in her department and is making a good record. The kind Christian bearing of our matron, Mrs. E. A. Millner, diffuses an atmosphere of gentleness and dignity over the entire household. Her careful management and wise economy have been of great value.

The hospital is located at 1619 Diversey avenue, in the same rented building which has been occupied the last six years. Last spring some necessary repairs were made, thus making our quarters more habitable for our needs, but still far from filling the requisites of an up-to-date hospital, such as is in demand at the present day. Two rooms have recently been converted into wards, thus making our capacity about thirty beds. This hospital has ever been and is steadily becoming more and more a recognized agency in creating among the better class of physicians the growing principle against the use of alcoholics in any form or for any purpose. It exists now as ever, wholly to demonstrate this principle, to educate physicians on this line and to train nurses in this most important truth.

As a part of this report Mrs. Hammond, of Ohio, read the following:

At the last National Convention in Buffalo, in 1897, a new connecting link was established between the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union and the National Temperance Hospital (since named "The Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital") by the choice, at the request of Miss Willard, of a standing committee of three, composed of Mrs. H. E. Hammond, Cleveland, Mrs. Mary Towne Burt, of New York, and Mrs. Marion Dunham, of Iowa, to act with Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, president of the hospital board.

By the vote of the executive board they sent out an appeal to the W. C. T. U. for a contribution of five cents per member for this enterprise, which means so much toward the final success of the temperance cause. The chairman sent this appeal to every state in the Union, and from nearly all favorable responses were received with about six hundred dollars in cash. We have visited and thoroughly inspected the hospital and its work and find it flourishing to that extent that they are cramped for room in which to care for their patients. A physician said, in our hearing, that the Temperance Hospital was the only one in Chicago filled to its utmost capacity.

Out of two hundred and thirty-eight patients treated during the past year there have been only twelve deaths, which is remarkable considering the critical cases received. They have a staff of able physicians and thirteen nurses. We heard the treasurer's report for October, and learned that eighteen states had reported that month, and the receipts from all sources for that month amounted to $1,017. During the past year among the beloved leaders of the W. C. T.

U. who have answered to the roll-call to come up higher is the name of Mary Towne Burt, a member of this committee that you appointed last year, and one who was devoted to the work of the hospital, and we, as a committee, can not better close our report to you than with the hearty endorsement of the proposition made by Mrs. Ella Boole, president of New York W. C. T. U., in her address to her state convention.

"Though loyal to all the departments of work there was none in which Mrs. Burt had a greater interest than in that of non-alcoholics in medicine and in the Temperance Hospital. The department was suggested by her mother, and the tender love she bore her mother, made her feel this department especially dear. I know of no better way we could honor the noble woman who led us so faithfully for sixteen years, and was an officer in our organization from the beginning, than to celebrate her birthday, March 28, as non-alcoholic and hospital day, by a public meeting in the advocacy of these principles, a collection to be taken, which shall be sent to the state treasurer through the county treasurer, which money shall be used to endow a free bed in the Temperance Hospital, which bed shall be known as the Mary Towne Burt Memorial Bed. The suggestion to hold for one year, when it can be renewed if desired. The entire cost of maintaining a free bed for one year would be $350."

Mrs. Milner, the matron of the hospital, was introduced, after which the report was adopted.

On motion, the nomination of Mrs. Boole as a member of the hospital board was ratified.

WORK AMONG RAILWAY MEN.

MRS. C. M. WOODWARD: The success with which work in this department is prosecuted is very marked. Alabama comes to the front, Mrs. Florence Forbes, superintendent, reporting a medal contest, netting $33 for the department. All contestants were railway men. Mrs. Allen, superintendent of Massachusetts, holds regular meetings with the Brotherhoods of Engineers, Trainmen and the Order of Railway Conductors. The engineers and conductors contributed $25 to the state fund for making the Temple Miss Willard's memorial. The General Officers and the National superintendent memorialized various railroad corporations to abolish sale of liquor upon dining-cars and in hotels. The National superintendent also filed a remonstrance, as provided by the laws of Nebraska, against the issuance of a license to the Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition at Omaha, authorizing the sale of liquors. This remonstrance, "in consideration of the interests, physical and moral, of the railway men of this country, whose duties will be very laborious, continuous and exacting under the most favorable conditions. The sale and consequent use of intoxicants by visitors to the exposition will greatly increase the difficulty of the work of railroad men and the hazard pertaining to the same," was filed March 29, 1898. An order has been issued that conductors should not use tobacco by a leading railway system, and in the offices of railways may be found placards prohibiting smoking. The general manager of the Union Pacific Railroad has abolished the sale of liquor in hotels belonging to the system. The well known order that railway men shall not drink or frequent saloons, while on duty, is now being interpreted that they must abstain, as a railway man is always subject to "call," and is therefore always on duty. The attractive souvenir, distributed by Mrs. Woodward (which will be sent by her upon receipt of postage), said: "The ordinary reading-room lacks the social feature hard-worked men enjoy and need. It does not provide for the social and intellectual advancement of men and women unitedly. The 'Social Settlement,' with clubs and societies for study and relaxation, with the 'Inn' attached, is far more desirable."

Minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. Report of executive committee read, and motion made to adopt.

THE PRESIDENT: The Chair wishes to call special attention to the first part of this report, with the recommendation that Miss Willard's heavenly birthday, February 17, should be observed by all the local unions, and that from each meeting there should be at least a sum amounting to two dollars sent to the National treasurer, which sum should be the Willard memorial fund for the purpose of the extension and propagation of the work to which she consecrated her life. And so in accepting this report, the Chair wants all the members of all local unions, the great rank and file upon whom we depend so much (for without them we could have no society of course), we want you in accepting this report to bear this in mind, as well as to have in mind the indorsement of the nomination of the executive committee for superintendents who are to lead in the great departments of work of our society.

A MEMBER: In accepting this report, do we pledge ourselves to pay this amount?

THE PRESIDENT: You do not. It is merely a recommendation.

MRS. DUNHAM: Will that appeal be sent to the local unions direct, or through the state officers?

THE PRESIDENT: That point will probably be considered in the executive committee to-morrow.

MRS. DUNHAM: I think that all requests to the local unions, no matter if they are called National, should go through the state officials thus making it optional with them.

THE PRESIDENT: That will be considered to-morrow in the post-executive, and, of course, we expect Mrs. Dunham and the presidents of other states to be there when it is discussed.

A MEMBER FROM ILLINOIS: I would like to know if this is in addition to the two dollars previously called for?

THE PRESIDENT: This takes its place. That is a thing of the past and this is something for the future. And it ought to be not only for this year, but for all the years to come, as long as we have to work.

The report was adopted.

The following telegram was then read:

To Mrs. Hoffman:

Tell Convention we thank them. Read Prov. 31:28. (Her children rise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her.)

(Signed) M. STEVENS.
GERTRUDE STEVENS LEAVITT.
WILLIAM LEAVITT, JR.

And this from Miss Gordon's mother:

Tender, loving greetings. Read Philemon 3 and 4. (Grace to you and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ. I thank my God, making mention of thee always in my prayers.) MARY E. GORDON.

The following telegrams were received from Seattle:

To Convention:

Citizens of Seattle guarantee $1,500 to be paid Marion Baxter for National treasury conditional on Convention meeting here next year.

(Signed) CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.
DAILY POST INTELLIGENCER (Rep.)

To Mrs. Stevens:

Seattle raised guarantee for the meeting of your organization Seattle next year. No city in America needs your presence more, and no city will more cordially greet members of your grand organization and aid in its proper entertainment than Seattle.

(Signed) ALDEN J. BLETHEN, *Editor Times* (*Dem.*)

Those sitting near the press tables had observed that for the last quarter of an hour or so a box of the most delectable candy had been passing round among the reporters, who seemed to be thoroughly appreciating the dainty confection, and that likewise a note which had accompanied the gift was being passed from hand to hand and read with evident pleasure. Mrs. Fry, rising to a question of privilege, read the contents of the note as follows:

You've given many sweets to us,
Brave comrades of the quill;
We'd like to pay you back again
In something sweeter still.

We cannot match your "honeyed words,"
We'd do it if we could,
But here are hopes and prayers and thanks,
And may we all be good!

It was signed "The General Officers," but the monogram, "A. A. G.," on the stationery told who the poet was, and, said one, "That's just like Anna Gordon." Miss Edna Bean, of the Chicago *Record*, was called upon to respond in behalf of the reporters, but she stated that she never made speeches, only tried to report them.

The president then introduced Mrs. Margaret B. Platt, of Washington, D. C., who was on her way to the state of Washington, which state is to be her home in the future, much to the regret of the District white-ribboners. Her son, Willie, a boy of fifteen, was also presented. Willie is an honorary member of the Y's, and showed his colors by wearing the Y pin. Many kind words were spoken of Mrs. Platt by Mrs. Stevens and others, referring to her readiness to respond to any call for W. C. T. U. work, while the Convention rose and handkerchiefs were waved in greeting and farewell.

Then came the always interesting report of the department of

SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE INSTRUCTION.

MRS. MARY H. HUNT: The civilized nations of the earth are putting cause and effect together on the alcohol question as never before. In France, Switzerland and Belgium the increasing use of alcohol is recognized as the cause of a physical decline in stature that is filling those nations with alarm for their future. Close investigation is proving to the Kaiser that the beer-drinking soldier has only about eighty per cent of the endurance of the total abstainer, and economists are calling attention to the bad effects that increasing drink habits are having upon German industries. The young Czar of Russia, alarmed at the inroads which he sees alcohol making upon his army and people, is striving to stem the tide. Thoughtful Englishmen are saying that Britain's greatest enemy is alcohol. In our own country its effects upon our soldiers, in home camps and on the field, have been made sadly evident to the American people. The truth against alcohol is out. Everything that its advocates can say in its favor is controverted by the strongest scientific authorities of the world, who pronounce it a poison—the genius of degeneracy. Nothing can hide this truth from the people and their children whose heritage it is. The per capita consumption of alcohol has begun to decline in this country, although its consumption is increasing in other nations. The New York *Medical Record* puts this decline during the last ten years at thirty per cent. Prior to that time there was a continual increase. During those years some of our prohibitory laws have been repealed, others have been weakened; less rather than more temperance platform work has been done, and more than 4,000,000 people have come to us from foreign lands, bringing with them the alcoholic habits of the old world. In the face of all these unfavorable conditions, why has the per capita consumption of alcohol in this country decreased during this time, while previously it increased? Our English friends are doing as much church, society and Band of Hope work as we, and perhaps more, yet England's drink bill for 1897 ran up to $16,500,000 more than that of the preceding year. The only new feature introduced into temperance work in this country during the past ten years so generally as to touch all sections, and the only method of importance in which our temperance work differs from that of England, is that of temperance education in the public schools. It is this which is getting the truth to the people so generally as already to bear fruit. It is this which is laying the foundation for the intelligent sobriety of the future American. We would not for a moment question the value of other temperance efforts which have helped to secure these results, but the figures show that such efforts without temperance education were inadequate to produce this decline. "Duty determines destiny," said President McKinley, in his Omaha speech. It is the legal duty of nearly all the school boards and teachers in this country to see that all pupils in all schools are taught the nature and effects of alcoholic drinks and other narcotics, together with other laws of health. The way in which that duty is performed during the next fifteen years will influence mightily the destiny of this nation. The God of nations is calling us so to educate our people that this calamity may be averted from those for whom we are newly responsible, as we at the same time save our own children.

Mrs. Hunt presented banners, one to Wisconsin, the state where the superintendent of scientific temperance instruction had secured the largest number of local members; another to New Jersey as the state which had secured the adoption of the largest number of the indorsed books during the past year. The banners were received by the presidents of the respective states

Miss Brehm called attention to the splendid work done in this department the past year among the Scandinavians of Minnesota by Mrs. Ulrikka F. Bruun, one of the associate superintendents of work among foreigners.

The report of the Sunday-school department was then presented.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL WORK.

MRS. STELLA B. IRVINE: No year in the history of the department since your present superintendent has had the work in charge has been so fruitful along all lines of Sunday-school work. Sunday-school temperance work has been presented at a larger number of county and state Sunday-school conventions than ever before. At Chautauqua assemblies in various parts of the United States temperance teaching in the Sunday-school has been considered. Sunday-school workers in other countries are sending to us for our helps and suggestions. The missionary fields have had our careful attention in response to earnest appeals. A Sunday-school temperance catechism has been prepared by the permanent temperance committee of the Presbyterian church and an appeal made to the teachers to give the children careful Bible temperance teaching. Pastors, Sunday-school teachers and officers are, with few exceptions, signing the resolutions favoring the quarterly temperance lessons. A large petition will be sent to the International Sunday-school Convention that meets in Atlanta, April, 1899. The International Temperance Congress held at Prohibition Park, Staten Island, N. Y., adopted a strong resolution favoring the temperance work in the Sunday-schools and calling upon the International Lesson committee to retain the Quarterly Temperance Lesson. Forty-five superintendents were on record at the beginning of the year. Present enrollment, forty-one superintendents, thirty-five of whom have sent regular reports; 1,094,975 pages of literature have been distributed by the department; 3,850 temperance books have been placed in Sunday-school libraries. Total number of temperance books reported in libraries, 6,468; concerts, 2,214; Sunday-school temperance rallies, 514; mass-meetings, 1,187; temperance addresses given in Sunday-schools, 3,711; temperance secretaries secured, 653; co-workers, 24; 404 rolls of honor have been placed in Sunday-schools this year; 483 families have been pledged. Increase of pledged membership, 58,952; total pledged membership, 225,298. Appropriations reported, $135.95. Total amount expended by superintendents, $211.90.

The banner for Sunday-school work was presented by Mrs. Irvine to Mrs. Gillson of Missouri, who received it on behalf of Mrs. Sturtevant, state superintendent of that department.

On motion of Mrs. Benjamin the report of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association was made the special order for 12:05.

Then came the evangelistic service, during which Miss Greenwood replied to questions that had come to her as a result of the testimonies on the "Value of the Word." She alluded to the sweet spirit which had attended all the evangelistic meetings of this Convention, and the earnest consecration manifested. Mrs. Graham sang a beautiful solo, which served to intensify the deeply spiritual atmosphere of this service.

Mrs. Stevenson presented to the Convention Mr. Shay, of Ohio, a railroad engineer, who had put himself on record as a man who refused to run trains on Sunday. Mr. Shay said he was not going around the country making a show of himself, but he was glad to stand on the platform before such a gathering and express sympathy and coöperation with the grand purpose of the W. C. T. U.

The special order was then called for, viz., the report of the W. T. P. A. We regret that by reason of its length we are obliged to omit a large portion of this report.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE: To attempt to report any work now in which Frances E. Willard was a potent factor is to bring to mind so vividly her powerful personality that it makes all other matters subordinate. If I should attempt to-day to tell all she was to the W. T. P. A. it would take much more time than the program allows me for my report. As editor-in-chief of THE UNION SIGNAL, of late years she could not give the paper the attention she desired on account of her continued absence from the city, a fact which she greatly deplored. But she was always at work doing something to advance its interest. Through her powerful influence, she secured some of the best writers we have had for the paper. She herself wrote constantly for it and never charged for her services. She fully realized its importance as one of the greatest factors in advancing the temperance cause and holding our organization together.

The cash receipts of the Association from October 1, 1897, to October 1, 1898, were $136,180.43. The cash expenditures were $135,780.10. The year's business shows a net gain of $2,178.05. The receipts of the past year show an increase over the previous year, which is due largely to the royalty on the memorial volume, which has reached a sale of over 100,000 copies. No doubt three times as many would have been sold if it had not been for the distraction caused by the Spanish war. To October 1, 1898, about $19,000 was received from this source; $1,000 was set apart for incidental expenses connected with preparing manuscript, stenographic work, postage, clerical help, etc., leaving $18,000, one-half of which, according to contract, was the share of the publishing house. More than $5,000 of this money has been expended in reducing loans from various private individuals who had aided the Association in the days of financial stringency. The balance enabled us to pay for two fine presses for job work, ordered last year, a new standing press and electric motor and other valuable additions to our plant. Enlarging and perfecting the manufacturing plant must eventually bring increased revenue. It is universally conceded that the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association stands second to none in the quality of its printing, and the amount of orders is only limited by its financial resources. In the job department we have the same regular publications as last year, with the exception of *The Electrical Trade*, which has now its own printing establishment.

It is most gratifying to report that while publications show a falling off, there has been an increase in the receipts of the subscription department of THE UNION SIGNAL, many accounts which last year were in deficit having been settled, and in many instances renewals in advance have been sent as a thankoffering for consideration shown during the years of inability to pay.

There has been a decrease in the advertising department, owing to the sensitiveness of our patrons to the business combinations of the National W. C. T. U. with manufacturers of wool soap, Rumford baking powder, etc., although some revenue to THE UNION SIGNAL has come through advertising contracts from these firms.

Increased interest has been shown in *The Young Crusader*, and large clubs are sent in by special state agents of this little paper, which has a bright future as the official organ of the L. T. L.

Mrs. Clara C. Chapin, editor books and leaflets, reports that the marked feature of the book department the past year has been the bringing out of new editions of Miss Willard's works, in response to the increased interest throughout the organization and by the public in everything pertaining to our promoted leader. Also a little book, entitled, "A Life of Service," has just been reprinted. This is a collection of sketches of Miss Willard written by different friends who knew her well.

Our presses have turned out nearly 150,000,000 of printed pages—about 50,000,000 of this number being our own publications. There has been a decided increase in the demand for purity literature, and leaflets upon this subject, upon narcotics and upon Christian citizenship have had a wider circulation than upon any other of the many departments of work. Last year we issued a Convention Hymnal, which was compiled by Miss Marie Brehm from the White-Ribbon Hymnal, songs especially adapted to convention use being selected. To avoid injuring the sale of the larger hymnal, we furnished these only in large quantities for special occasions, but so numerous have been the inquiries for single copies, it has seemed wise to place them in the general market at fifteen cents each. We have endeavored also to encourage the bringing out special selections from our various music books, hoping thereby to introduce temperance songs, it being painfully evident that in the average temperance gathering, music is a secondary consideration. That the children sing is indicated by the steady demand for Marching Songs, which, however, is not as large this year as last.

The official etching, which is an exquisite work of art and is made from the favorite "Evangeline" picture, has been ordered largely for libraries, schools, colleges and many unions. The plate was made at great expense by Mr. Henry Taylor, Jr., and is executed in a highly artistic manner by this well-known etcher. The photograph was selected by the officers of the National W. C. T. U. for this purpose, and is an ideal portrait of our beloved leader.

Laying down her manuscript, Mrs. Carse paused and then continued: I have a little word to say to you this afternoon. Things have changed a little, and, as I told you yesterday, this is the last time that you will see me in Convention until I can return and say, "The Temple has been paid for," or else I may have passed into the mists of the beyond. But I trust still to be able to come back and tell you that, before anything of this kind comes to me. My hair may be white, but I hope to come back to you. I love the W. C. T. U. to-day, aye, even more than ever, and do not think, as some have thought, that I am going to leave you, I am not. I am still president of the Central union and I am going to be at the state conventions, but I have a work to do, friends, and I must give myself all to it. I have been president of the W. T. P. A. for almost nineteen years. It was established in 1880, and, as you remember, I was its founder and its mother. I have loved it as my eldest born child, and I love it still. I believe it is the right hand of the W. C. T. U., and it must be supported and sustained and you must stand by it. But I want to-day to say, that the election of the board of directors comes off on Friday in Chicago, and I shall then withdraw from the board and from the presidency of the association. I have some stock, I think it is about one thousand dollars, and I am going to present that to the association as a little gift of love. I still wish the privilege of voting it, but that is all.

In regard to my Temple column in THE UNION SIGNAL, that will be transferred to *The Appeal*, which we started two months ago in the interest of the Temple. It is now published in Nebraska, but is going to be removed to Chicago. I will have a little word of farewell to you, though, next week in THE UNION SIGNAL. I want to say that I love you all. I am sorry [her voice breaking] I could not hold myself better yesterday, but I was so tired; I was under such stress.

THE PRESIDENT: You did well yesterday.

MRS. CARSE: It is always hard to say farewell, you know, and I ask your forgiveness if I hurt any of your feelings in the heat of the debate.

THE PRESIDENT: I am sure the Convention will rise in recognition of these words by Mrs. Carse.

The Convention rose and gave Mrs. Carse the Chautauqua salute.

MRS. DUNHAM: I want to say that sometime, sisters, you will know Mrs. Matilda B. Carse for what she is, and sometime you will know the worth of her unselfish work these many years for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. I only hope you will find it out before she dies.

MRS. CARSE: I want to say another word. It was said here on the platform yesterday about that Temple column in THE UNION SIGNAL that I refused to give it up. I never heard from Miss Willard's lips that she wanted me to drop it. She told me that there were others, some of the officials, that wanted me to drop my column, but never did she say to me that *she* wanted me to drop it. I saw in the papers this morning, and it hurts my work—you know I have a great work to do, and I do not want anything to hurt it when I go out to people—the papers said that the Temple does not pay running expenses. Miss Gordon's words were construed to mean that. Marshall Field no doubt said that to Miss Gordon, for he said about the same to myself. He is the most pessimistic man in Chicago; you would think to hear him talk that all of Chicago was going into the hole. He always talks that



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Made from pure grape cream of tartar

way, though he rides on the crest of the wave himself. I want to say that if we did not have the interest to pay, and taxes, and salaries and everything of that kind, it would pay running expenses. We have been running behind for two or three years, but we are hoping to catch up. Another point. I want to thank the press. I do think they have been most kind and friendly. They have come here day after day and listened to the deliberations. Of course they did not understand all the ins and outs, but they have been very fair and very kind to me, and from my heart I thank them. But they said that yesterday when I turned to dear Mrs. Stevens and said "beloved," it was in sarcasm. It was not—I love her, and she is beloved. I have known her for many years. She is always ready to fill any position with such honesty and sincerity, and Anna Gordon spoke yesterday of her beautiful humility. Now we have put her in the highest place, and I do not think you can get two better leaders than these two dear women (stepping up beside Mrs. Stevens and Miss Gordon).

THE PRESIDENT: (laughingly) Now, wouldn't you like to have our pictures?

To her surprise a photographer came forward, and it transpired that he was there to take a picture of the National Officers. The Convention insisted that the three—Mrs. Stevens, Miss Gordon and Mrs. Carse—be taken first alone, and Mrs. Tevis, of Beverly, N. J., moved that the picture be sold for the benefit of the peace and arbitration department. (Laughter and great applause.) With many facetious remarks from platform and floor the picture was taken, also one of the General Officers.

MISS ANNA GORDON: We have just listened to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the president of the board of directors of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. We have heard with sincere regret of her resignation from that board. As a National organization we can not act upon that resignation, but I would like to move that this Convention unanimously invite Mrs. Carse to attend the next convention of our body, whether she has paid for the Temple or not. And I should like that by a rising vote we put on record our appreciation of all that Mrs. Carse has done to build up the publishing house, which is, as Miss Willard called it, the right arm of service, the arsenal of weapons for the W. C. T. U.

A rising vote was taken and Miss Gordon's motion was carried.

MRS. C. F. GROW, business manager of the W. T. P. A., then reported as follows: As I look back upon this most eventful year in the history of the W. T. P. A., so closely interwoven with the name of our beloved leader, there comes to mind the earnest purpose and unalterable determination which gave to us the revised edition of "Woman and Temperance" for the World's Convention at Toronto, and the National at Buffalo, and I ask myself, could she have known this was to be her last great work for the Publishing House which was her pride, and of which she was the inspiration, would she have had it otherwise? "Woman and Temperance"! for these she lived, for these she died, and her words and "her works do follow her."

When the great sorrow came and reverently we sent out the "Memorial number," we faced the stern reality that the pen of our editor-in-chief would never again thrill the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL with its matchless words of genius and inspiration. Thousands of copies of this issue have gone into mourning households from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast and to the far-off countries of the world, where she was as well beloved as in her native land. In point of typographical appearance and mechanical execution and in size of issue this has exceeded any copy of THE UNION SIGNAL yet published, and so continuous is the demand that the plates have not been returned to the foundry, as is usual with our regular issues.

Within a few months that sacred book, "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard," written by our Anna Gordon, had been placed in the hands of a reliable subscription book house, one member of the firm being a woman and another the son of a district W. C. T. U. president in an eastern state, whose wife wears the ribbon white. The Pacific coast representative of this company is also a white-ribboner. We have often been asked why the W. T. P. A. did not bring out this book in its own printing establishment? Its plant is too small and its facilities too limited to attempt so large an issue in so short a time. Three or four printing houses and as many binderies were employed for weeks in completing the work, and even then agents grew impatient of delay in delivery.

So universal has been the demand for "Glimpses," "Nineteen Beautiful Years," "Do Everything" and "A Great Mother," that new editions of all these have been run on our presses. A reprint of "A Life of Service" has been made, and "A White Life for Two," with corrections by Miss Gordon, will soon be for sale.

A beautiful souvenir pledge card was brought out for distribution by the Loyal Temperance Legion on Miss Willard's birthday. The delicate green tint, the appropriate design, the face of our beloved leader, the pledge on the back of the card in fac simile of her own handwriting, together with the fact that it was taken from Miss Gordon's autograph album, render this one of the most attractive pledge cards ever issued. It has already been sold in quantities as a choice Christmas card.

One of the most exquisite publications of the year issued from the job department is the Y Almanac compiled by Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, general secretary of the Young Woman's Branch of the World's W. C. T. U.

In '93 and '94 request having been made for new leaflets, a large number were issued, but in four years the first edition of 2,000 of each had not been exhausted.

In 1894 three new series, "Busy Day," "Little Folks," and "Picture" leaflets were printed and offered at

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."



WALTER BAKER & CO.'S

BREAKFAST COCOA

"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."
—*Medical and Surgical Journal.*

Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.
Trade-Mark on Every Package.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,

TRADE-MARK. **Established 1780.** **DORCHESTER, MASS.**

15 cents per hundred. The average run of these is 5,000, which at the thousand rate nets the publishing house $6.25 per year for entire amount.

In the department leaflets about 2,500 of each department are used in one year, which at 25 cents per hundred without discount brings a revenue of $6.25 per year. Mrs. La Fetra's leaflet under Christian Citizenship, "Why Should a Church Member Belong to the W. C. T. U?" is a remarkable exception, over 30,000 having been sent out the past year.

In conclusion Mrs. Grow alluded lovingly to Miss Addie Austin, who for many years had had charge of the W. T. P. A. literature at our National gathering and who had been ill, and at the same time bespoke the attention and patronage of the Convention for our Mrs. Lindhagen, faithful and true, who presided at the table in her stead.

MRS. FRY being called upon to make a report as editor of THE UNION SIGNAL stated that she had no report to make. She said: Some of you are concerned, I have learned by your questions, about THE UNION SIGNAL, but when I point you to the members of the board of management of the W. T. P. A., and refer you to Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Barker, Mrs. Hoffman, Mrs. Rounds and numbers of others that I could mention, and then in the office, to our dear Mrs. Chapin, you will know that THE UNION SIGNAL will go on all right. You have been asking about the policy of THE UNION SIGNAL, and I can talk to you plainer now than I could the other day. All these women here know that THE UNION SIGNAL is the official organ of the World's and National W. C. T. U. Its policy is, to be *your* mouthpiece to speak the will and the work and the methods of the National. The editors express no private opinion in THE UNION SIGNAL; it is the opinion and policy of this organization which they are there to express, and I must not fail to tell you how they have been supported and helped this trying year by the National Officers at Headquarters.

Mrs. Clara C. Chapin, associate editor of THE UNION SIGNAL, was asked to come to the platform and be presented. She was pleased, she said, to stand there and let the Convention look at her, for she knew that was all they wanted at that time.

Two evangelists from Canada were presented by Mrs. Stevens; one, the Rev. Mr. Crosby, sang very effectively, "Only remembered by what I have done"; the other, the Rev. J. E. Hunter, pronounced the benediction.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

Devotional service, led by Mrs. Mary E. Kenney, president of South Carolina.

The following department reports were read:

PHYSICAL CULTURE.

MRS. FRANCES W. LEITER: The state superintendents of this department now number twenty-five. Reports show increasing interest and more efficient work. This subject is gradually finding place on the programs of state, district and county W. C. T. U. conventions, a portion including respite exercises each session. A number of the state superintendents have been in the field much of the time, conducting classes in physical training. A course always includes lectures upon health and correct dress. More heartily and successfully than ever before have the superintendents coöperated in the plans of the department. The distribution of pertinent literature upon the various phases of the question has been a persistent effort. The Responsive Reading on physical culture is proving valuable in meetings of local unions. The leaflet entitled, "Suggestions," is the assistance county and local superintendents need. This contains a list of the literature. Able specialists participated in a fine program under the physical education department of the National Educational Association, at Washington, last summer. In furthering the interests of correct dress, the department has secured one of the most valuable books yet written on the subject, of which Mrs. Frank Stuart Parker is author. Two states are preparing for legislative effort. We do not approve the introduction of

THE RELATIVE VALUE



of two loaves of bread can best be understood by comparison. A loaf of bread made from

Franklin Mills Flour

A FINE FLOUR OF THE ENTIRE WHEAT

contains *Several Times* as much nutriment as a loaf made from the ordinary white flour. Every pound of this Fine Flour of the Entire Wheat represents *A Pound of Food Value.* If you value good health, and that of those dependent upon you—especially your children's—always buy your flour with the fullest posible knowledge of its value for what you want of it—*i. e.*, FOOD. The real question is, which has the most and the highest nutritive value, and not which is the lowest in price.

If your grocer does not keep our flour, send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied.

The genuine made only by the
Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y.
Booklet free for the asking.

any physical education bill which does not provide for satisfactory enforcement. With the assistance of associates and superintendents, this important phase of education has been presented at schools of methods, Chautauquas, some national assemblies, and particularly organizations of women, state and national.

TEMPERANCE LITERATURE.

MISS HELEN L. HOOD: There are forty states having literature superintendents. Ten million pages of leaflets, papers, books have been circulated during the year. These figures do not include all that has been distributed, as few unions have kept a correct report of the amount sent out. The channels through which these have been circulated are various. Public meetings, circulating libraries, school rooms, Sunday-schools, depots, reading rooms, are some which may be mentioned. Many state superintendents report that the demand is increasing on the part of the public for literature; especially is this the case in small country places, where the people have been supplied with good reading matter by the W. C. T. U. Sailors' bethels, jails, prisons, almshouses have been well supplied. During the last summer several of our military camps were visited, and bright, attractive literature was left with the soldiers. Several of the states report the distribution of leaflets and Timely Talks, at local campaigns held, where much good resulted from the same. Two thousand superintendents in local unions are registered, and it is through so many of these faithful ones that we are able to record so much that has been accomplished. Early in the year I sent out a circular with suggestions for local workers. Good reports have come from many who used them. It is hoped that the unions will take up more generally the plan for topical study. The more we understand what the W. C. T. U. stands for and means, the better workers we shall become. The object of the department is twofold—to educate the worker; to educate the general public; and it will be the work of the future to increase these, and open many doors for more light to enter, which shall benefit the worker and the great outside public.

WORK AMONG COLORED PEOPLE.

MRS. LUCY THURMAN: This year is bringing more reports than ever before. I have received several from local unions saying, "Our states have not a department of work among colored people, but we want our report to go into the National." We have in all six state organizations among colored women, and look forward with a great deal of hope for the organization of every southern state in the next two or three years. My work for the year has extended into ten states—Texas, Louisiana, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama, North Carolina, New Jersey, Indiana, Ohio and Michigan. I have attended three state meetings; have presented the work at one state teachers' association; have spoken to the teachers and children in thirty-six public schools, twenty-two colleges and state normal schools, and fifteen ministers' meetings. Seven full months have been given to field work. I have sent out during my stay at home this summer 1,000 typewritten letters to ministers and teachers asking their co-operation in this work; every moment of my time seems taxed to the very utmost, but I am never tired of this blessed work—only at times tired in it.

LOYAL TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MRS. HELEN G. RICE: After stating that she should make no attempt to give a report, but that she would mail her detailed report to any one desiring it, Mrs. Rice said: The object of the Loyal Temperance Legion is twofold: First, to make of our boys and girls intelligent total abstainers, who can give a reason for their principles and practice. So we teach them temperance truth, not only from the standpoint of science, but also of God's Word, of government, and of the social problems that confront us; second, to train our boys and girls to translate this truth into temperance work. The many unions that are maintaining Legions are building for the future, not only of our great white-ribbon army, but of the temperance cause. One of our prominent lecturers has found, in more than one instance, that of the new W. C. T. U. members she secured, more than half had been trained in the Legion. The many unions that are failing to carry on the L. T. L. work are missing a priceless opportunity, not only to influence the lives of the young people, but to give them the enthusiasm for temperance work which comes from the fact that they are linked with the world-wide L. T. L. army. Our hope, as Legion workers, for the victory for which we work and hope and pray, is in the men and women of to-morrow whom we are training as boys and girls to-day.

Mrs. Rice in conclusion, graphically described "The Good Ship Temperance," whose

> . . . "masts of seasoned timber,
> Pointing upward strong and true,
> Are the Loyal Temperance Legion,
> And the W. C. T. U.
> Over all there floats a banner,
> 'God, and Home and Native Land,'
> And beneath, our Captain Stevens,
> With brave helpers, takes her stand."

The poem and the stirring manner in which it was rendered, created immense enthusiasm and in response to the continued applause Mrs. Rice gave the "yell" of the Massachusetts L. T. L.

MRS. STEVENS: I was going to say something very nice about that poem, but I cannot say it because she put me in.

(The poem may be found in the "Chalk-Talk Hand Book," published by the W. T. P. A.)

Then Mrs. Hoffman, "as a means of bringing the Convention down to earth," she said, read an announcement.

WORK AMONG FOREIGNERS.

MRS. S. F. GRUBB: Eight National associates, Swedish (two), German, Norwegian, Holland, Spanish, Chinese and missionary at port of New York, with twenty-eight state superintendents and myself, compose the corps of workers for this department. Over 250,000 pages of literature in eighteen languages have been distributed. Large donations have been made to other departments. Massachusetts would have taken the banner for efficient, practical work if we had one. To our sorrow, beer is still sold by consent of the government at our ports. Wonderful progress is noticed among the Scandinavians, especially in the Northwest; many new unions formed among the Norwegians, and Swedish pastors interested. Recommendations: Restricted immigration; a larger interest in these people and a protest against any one voting except citizens *de facto* by birth or naturalization. Mrs. Ulrikka Bruun and Mrs. Princell have accomplished much good work. Miss Orr, our missionary, is laboring with zeal. Our state superintendents all write encouragingly.



Use as much of the fine, pure lather of Ivory Soap as you please, the more the better, and greater the pleasure. There's nothing in Ivory Soap to injure the most delicate skin. It improves the complexion by cleansing the pores of all impurities.

A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright, 1896, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

The organizers, whose reports had been crowded out of the program, were then invited to come to the platform. They were presented in a body by Mrs. Stevenson, who referred to them as "the brave, self-denying women who are willing to *wait* and not be heard."

THE PRESIDENT: I know how glad you would be to hear the voice of each one of these women who have been working for us during the year, but under the circumstances they cannot be heard as we would like to have them heard. But they are so generous, and they have a program of their own. They now have the floor.

Mrs. Ada W. Unruh, president of the board of organizers, made a brief address, which was in the nature of a composite report, and then on behalf of the organizers presented to Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, the retiring superintendent of the department of organization, a silver tea service.

MRS. STEVENSON: I do not know whether to laugh or cry. They tell me here I look prettiest when I laugh, so I will laugh. But I think it is rather too bad to take me completely by surprise, and it is so beautiful, and just like these dear women who have been so kind, true and loyal and patient during these years that I have been with them. I have not had one moment to go into their meetings at this Convention, for I could not get more than eighteen hours of work into a day. I thank you, dear organizers, with all my heart, and I invite you first of all, and then all the rest of you white-ribboners to come to Massachusetts, and you can have whatever you want out of this teapot, so long as it is strictly temperance and non-alcoholic.

MRS. SKELTON, of California: Can I say a word for California? One of the women said when I came away that I must embrace the Convention, which I do now with all my heart. (Laughter and applause.)

Mrs. Addie Northam Fields, secretary of the board, asked permission to say a word. She said that she was going to Bermuda for the World's W. C. T. U., and asked that all who were interested in departmental work to aid her with literature for distribution.

Mrs. Stevens then read the list of organizers, W's and Y's; each stepped to the front and bowed to the Convention as her name was called.

It was moved by Miss Belle Kearney that a whole evening be given to the organizers at the Convention next year. Carried.

A motion that the next annual Convention be held not later than the month of October, if held north of the Kentucky line, was referred to the General Officers.

Mrs. Clark asked when we were going to send an organizer to Cuba and Porto Rico.

The hour set for hearing the report of the committee on resolutions had now arrived. This was read by Mrs. Bourne, of New Jersey, chairman, and the resolutions discussed *seriatim*. There was but little debate, and that chiefly on minor points. Following are the resolutions as amended:

Resolutions.

Memorial.

FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Resolved, That in the promoting of our peerless leader, Frances E. Willard, the

THE MODERN
STOVE POLISH
ENAMELINE
PASTE, CAKE OR LIQUID.
A Brilliant Polish without Labor Dust or Odor.
J.L.PRESCOTT & CO., NEW YORK.

Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the United States has sustained an irremediable loss. Hers was a warrior soul. Her life uplifted life. She was the world's friend. Her genius and devotion, her clear vision of duty and swift realization, her eager listening to the next Divine word, and her glad incorporation of that word into deeds of widest helpfulness, made the Woman's Christian Temperance Union what it is to-day; may her influence quicken us to carry on the Christ ideal of her work, and like her, to "so love the world" that, if need be, we shall "lay down our lives" for humanity.

Resolved, That in the death of our peerless leader, Frances E. Willard, Illinois feels especially bereaved, for our grand prairie state was her adopted state, and bears glorious testimony to her great labors for the uplift of humanity. To Illinois was committed the keeping of her precious dust, and the "Old Guard" will never forget that sacred trust, nor surrender to the enemies of "God and Home and Native Land."

MARY T. BURT.

The women of the New York delegation in this Convention stand in loving memory, as we name our state president, Mrs. Mary Towne Burt, among those who this year have entered the life beyond. In the death of Mrs. Burt not only New York, but the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union has lost a woman of consecrated gifts, dignified presence and wise counsels, and she is sadly missed. The cause and our work are richer, stronger for her unwavering loyalty; but we know that she rests from her labors. From us who wait God will require service until the extinction of the liquor traffic.

PREAMBLE.

Upon this, the twenty-fifth annual Convention of the National W. C. T. U., we unite in devoutly thanking God for the Crusade of 1873-4; for our heroic mothers, Mrs. Elizabeth J. Thompson and Mrs. Eliza Stewart, and especially for the life and works of our consecrated leader, Frances E. Willard, now translated to the fields of light, and for the abundant testimony that "her works do follow her." We hereby acknowledge the sustaining power of God's grace in the hours of bereavement as one by one our several leaders have crossed the flood; and in the presence of a congregation of witnesses in heaven and on earth, we do now renew our covenant vows of loyalty to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union as an organization, and to its several principles as enunciated from time to time. Chief among these principles are total abstinence from alcohol as a beverage for the individual; legal Prohibition for the state and nation; the abolition of all forms of regulation of vice; the standard of equal purity for men and for women; equal suffrage; a Christian Sabbath, and the educating and evangelizing of the people; arbitration for all civilized nations and "peace on earth and good will to men."

TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

The fundamental principle in the temperance reform is total abstinence from all intoxicating liquors, for the individual; therefore, we urge its practice upon all people.

We receive with satisfaction the demonstration made by the temperance hospitals, the American Medical Association and other bodies, also by prominent physicians in this and other countries, proving that it is not necessary to use alcohol medicinally, and we gladly co-operate with them in this movement.

RELATION OF UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT TO THE LIQUOR BUSINESS.

(*a*) *Revenue in General.* The income to the general government from the revenue received from manufacturers and dealers in intoxicating drinks deadens the public conscience to the evils of the business, and makes distillers, brewers and saloonkeepers arrogant and dictatorial to the government on the ground of being its benefactors. We, therefore, condemn these revenues as corrupters of the public conscience and a menace to our republican form of government.

(*b*) *Revenue in Prohibition Districts.* We condemn the receiving of revenue by the general government from the sale of intoxicating liquors, for beverage purposes, in localities where such sale is prohibited by law, because it encourages the holders of these receipted tax bills, who constitute a class of habitual criminals, to violate state and municipal law.

(*c*) *The Canteen System.* Canteens are more deadly than bullets, and our army in field, military posts and camps and our veterans in soldiers' homes are impoverished and debauched by them. We, therefore, protest against soldiers being detailed as bartenders, and against the use of blood money for hospital supplies, and we call upon the Chief Executive and the general government to abolish the system. To this end we urge the passage of the Ellis bill now pending in the United States Congress, prohibiting the sale of liquor on all grounds or buildings owned or controlled by the government. We further urge the passage of a bill to prohibit the sale of liquor in our new possessions and all territory that shall be acquired by us hereafter.

PROHIBITION BY-LAW.

We reaffirm our oft-repeated conviction that the prohibition of the liquor traffic is the only solution of the temperance problem, and insist that true patriotism demands a united, determined effort which shall not cease until prohibition is embodied in the constitution of every state in the Union and in the federal constitution at Washington.

THE BALLOT.

(a) WHEREAS, "God created man in His own image male and female," Therefore,

Resolved, That we believe in the equal right of both to hold opinions and to express the same in the home, on the platform, in the pulpit and at the ballot-box.

(b) As a class representing one-half of the American people, whose status before the law has been defined as that of citizens without the ballot, we earnestly protest against the laws which in fifteen of our states grant the right of franchise to persons who are neither citizens of the United States nor of the state in which their franchise is exercised. We believe that no one should be invested with the ballot who is not *de facto* a citizen both of state and nation; and we also protest against these laws as unjust and discriminating, as well as calculated to lessen the love and respect which all American women desire to feel for their land and government.

ARBITRATION.

We are in favor of a permanent system of arbitration for all civilized nations and hail with enthusiasm the valorous declaration of Nicholas II, Czar of Russia, against the ruinous armaments of the world, and in favor of an international peace conference.

EDUCATION.

The stability of the Republican government depends upon the intelligence and morality of its citizens. Reforms originate with and are fostered by the people. Teachers should be living exponents of the principles they seek to inculcate, and the environments of our schoolhouses and universities should be free from the evils that are destructive to the individual and to the nation.

Therefore all efforts to educate the general public and the students in our schools in total abstinence, self-control and true patriotism will receive our heartiest co-operation, and we especially commend such papers and other publications as wage a warfare against the degrading influence of the saloon upon our colleges and universities.

WAGES.

We believe in a living wage, and in the application of the Golden Rule to both employer and employed as the best economic system possible.

PURITY.

We stand for the Divine principle and practice of purity in heart and life; we protest against the degrading dual standard of morality, and reaffirm our conviction that only through a "white life for two" does humanity come to its highest physical, mental and spiritual development.

THANKS.

With most sincere and grateful appreciation, we acknowledge the great kindness and hospitality of the people of St. Paul in providing for this convention, and we tender most cordial thanks to each and every person who in any manner contributed to its success or to the comfort of its individual members.

EMMA BOURNE, *Chairman.*
SOPHIE F. GRUBB, *Secretary.*
SUSANNA M. D. FRY.
KATHARINE LENTE SVEVENSON.
SUSAN S. FESSENDEN.
HARRIET B. KELLS.

The following department resolutions were offered and adopted after the reading of the reports to which they pertain:

SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

WHEREAS, Knowing that through the Inspector General's report of the national Soldiers' Homes that $234,154.33 were spent over the canteen (beer hall) bars of six of the Homes; and,

WHEREAS, Believing that the canteens of the army and navy are more deadly in their results than either the Spanish bullets or trenches; and,

WHEREAS, Knowing that the commander-in-chief of the United States army has not used his prerogative to abolish these canteens;

Resolved, That we, the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, in convention assembled, do hereby pledge ourselves to use our influence in every possible manner against this inhuman treatment of our boys by creating sentiment in communities, by presenting the matter before influential bodies, and by writing letters to senators and congressmen, so that the Ellis bill may be passed.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL WORK.

WHEREAS, We feel the deep importance of training our youth in the principles of righteousness, temperance and purity, giving them both the gospel and science as the reason for this hope which we strive to implant in their lives; and

WHEREAS, The Sunday-school is the agency through which the church influences and instructs the young, therefore,

Resolved, That we earnestly request the International Sunday-school executive committee to retain the quarterly temperance lesson in the International Sunday-school lesson system; and,

Resolved, That as Christian temperance workers we call upon Sunday-school teachers and officers to give careful attention to the quarterly temperance lesson and to present the total abstinence pledge in the Sunday-school, and in every possible way seek to keep the youth of our land unsullied by the evil of intemperance.

LEGISLATION.

Resolved, That we authorize the president and secretary of the National W. C. T. U. to petition Congress in our behalf for the following bills:

(1) The Ellis Bill, to prohibit liquor selling in canteens and all government buildings, including military posts, soldiers' homes and immigrant stations.

(2) The Hepburn Bill, to prohibit the transmission by rail or interstate commerce of pictures or descriptions of prize fights.

(3) The Gillett Bill, to forbid interstate gambling by telegraph or telephone.

(4) The Terry Bill, to protect anti-cigaret laws by providing that cigarets imported in original packages on entering any state shall become subject to its laws.

PURITY IN LITERATURE AND ART.

WHEREAS, We rejoice that the International League of Press Clubs, the Woman's National Press Association, the International Press Union, Art Associations and New York Federation of Women's Clubs, are uniting with us in adopting the following resolution:

Resolved, That the National Editorial Association of the United States earnestly sympathizes with the woman's movement for the promotion of purity in literature and art as tending to maintain the moral standard and endeavoring to realize the prime object of the press—the elevation and betterment of humanity intellectually, morally and socially; for the suppression of sensationalism, cruel personalties and immoral details in the reports of vice and crime, which tend only to degrade the moral standard of the community, often inciting to the re-enactment of the horrors thus depicted; and that we will further endeavor to make the press one of the truest and best friends of humanity by refusing space to all questionable and impure advertising; also excluding from our records and doings the untruths and half truths which are often more dangerous and often have more of poison than unmasked vice because of the pure alloy which promotes their circulation.



Soak bicycle lamps and chains in Pearline and hot water. Lamps will give more light; chains run easier. Dirt's to blame if they bother you—Pearline is death on dirt. A little box or bottle of Pearline ought to be in every tool-bag. Takes little or no room—best thing in the world for mud or grease stains. 579
Millions NOW USE Pearline

Notice of proposed changes in the constitution were given as follows:

MRS. HELEN G. RICE: I give notice that at the next annual Convention I, or some one in my place, will move to amend Article 5, Section 1, of the constitution by inserting after the words "state secretaries of the Young Woman's Branch" the words "and state secretaries of the L. T. L. Branch."

MRS. ADA UNRUH: Next year, I or some one in my place, will move to amend Article 4 of the constitution by inserting "and members of the board of organizers."

The members of the various local committees were brought to the platform and presented to the Convention, as the women to whose efforts were due the harmonious conditions which contributed so much to the comfort and happiness of delegates and visitors individually and to the Convention as a whole.

Mrs. Kelly, representing the Catholic Total Abstinence Society of St. Paul, was introduced, and expressed the "hearty coöperation of the Catholic sisters."

The Rev. Mr. Clair, president of the Methodist Preachers' Association, gave as his message to white-ribboners, "Go on."

Then the Minnesota women on the platform sang the state song, which was a fitting close to this pleasant diversion from the routine of business.

MRS. BULLOCK read her report of

DRINKING FOUNTAINS
FOR MAN AND BEAST
THE J. L. MOTT IRON WORKS
84-90 BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK
311-313 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO
Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.

Copyright, 1893, by the J. L. Mott Iron Works.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Sunday services. Among the good things reported were: Over 100 addresses made by white-ribboners, 150 new members secured and two pastors as honorary members. At the state university twenty-four students put on the purity badge; a Y of fourteen members organized in Grace M. E. church; at the soldiers' home a union of fifteen members formed, and at a meeting elsewhere for soldiers twenty-six of the "boys" signed the pledge.

Mrs. Benjamin moved the following resolution:

That in view of past experience it is the sense of this Convention that hereafter the W. C. T. U. should withhold its endorsement, and hold itself entirely aloof from all affiliated interests over which it has, and can have, no control.

It was late in the afternoon and the delegates were preparing to adjourn, but instantly everybody was all attention, and it was not necessary for the president to rap for order.

MRS. FRY: Does that proposition have any effect on our present affiliated interests?

MRS. BENJAMIN: It would have an effect over every interest over which we have not and cannot have control.

The delegates seemed astonished and for once at a loss for words.

One thousand styles and sizes.
For cooking and heating.
Price from $5 to $70.

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES
The World's Best

Often imitated. Never equalled.

Best Cookers. Strongest Heaters.
Last Longest. Use Least Fuel.
Made only by
The Michigan Stove Company
Largest Makers of Stoves and Ranges in the world.
Sold Everywhere.

Mrs. Benjamin hastened to their rescue:

"I am very sorry," she said, "to bring this resolution up at so late an hour, but I presented it on the first day of the Convention to the executive committee and they asked me to defer it until all the reports had been heard. And so I have waited until the very last one was in. What has given us all our trouble has been endorsing interests over which we have, and can have, no control. While we feel kindly toward them, and as individuals may do as we please, as an organization we ought not to indorse any such interest. It is a fair thing to put this matter on record and then you can have a whole year to think it over."

MRS. SCOVELL: And be it further resolved that the name of the W. C. T. U. be not allowed to be used in connection with business enterprises or for anything but the regular work of the organization.

Mrs. Hoffman moved that the resolution of Mrs. Benjamin be referred to the executive committee.

MRS. BENJAMIN: I hope it will not be referred. It is too delicate a matter for the post-executive committee. A principle is involved, and this Convention can settle it in a minute.

The Convention, however, voted to so refer it. (The post-executive voted to refer to the General Officers, and the General Officers, at their meeting in Chicago, postponed its consideration for a year.)

At this point a little girl from Texas was presented. She had brought her doll to show to Miss Gordon and tell her that she had named it for her.

It was announced that invitations for the next National Convention would be made the special order to follow the children's program that evening.

Mrs. McCoy, a returned missionary from India, and Miss Palmer, of the Deaconess' Home in Minneapolis, were introduced, and in turn exchanged greetings with the Convention.

Miss Gordon moved that the last group of reports be adopted. Carried.

Mrs. White-Kinney moved that all unfinished business be referred to the executive committee. Carried. Convention sang the doxology, and the benediction was pronounced by Miss Vincent, of Australia.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

Children's Hour.

Mrs. Stevens called the meeting to order and announced Mrs. Helen G. Rice, general L. T. L. secretary, as the presiding officer, assisted by Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, National superintendent of Sunday-school work.

These two departments had united in furnishing the program for the children's hour. The chorus was under the direction of Mrs. J.B. Foltz, president of the Hamline L. T. L., and Miss Lillian M. Hollister, L. T. L. superintendent for Minnesota.

The selections and general program of the evening were arranged by Miss Anna A. Gordon, World's superintendent L. T. L. Among profuse decorations, the Union Jack graced one end of the platform and the Stars and Stripes the other.

Miss Agnes Davis sang a solo written by Miss Kate Lunden, "We are Coming, Dear Leader." She was answered by a chorus in the distance, and the singing children marched in and took seats upon the platform. The choir upon the platform then sang, "Saloons Must Go," and were joined by marching lines of little folks coming down the aisles of the church with banners. They were soon seated in the gallery on either side of the platform, and the audience read upon their banners such mottoes as "Only the Golden Rule of Christ can bring the Golden Age of Man," "Tremble, King Alcohol, we shall grow up," "Character is habit crystallized." The children sang an adaptation of the Lord's Prayer, and "America" was sung by the entire audience.

The Sunday-school children of St. Paul paid a beautiful tribute to Miss Willard in an exercise prepared by Mrs. Irvine. Little girls in white, and boys, came forward, reciting a Scripture quotation, and handed Mrs. Irvine a bunch of white chrysanthemums, which she fitted into the massive frame surrounding a large picture of Miss Willard. When completed, it made a magnificent white wreath around the sweet face and form of our promoted Chieftain. A young girl closed this part of the exercises with a beautiful apostrophe to Miss Willard. A solo was sung by Miss Emily Bruggeman. The first temperance pledge signed by Miss Willard was taken by the children in concert. A very small boy recited Miss Willard's pledge for boys. "Now's the time for you" was sung. A flashlight picture was taken of the children, to be given to Anna Gordon, one or two recitations followed, and Miss Gordon was called for. She said a few words, thanking the boys and girls. The "Song of the Flags," composed by Miss Willard, was given, and the little folks marched out to "Saloons Must Go," amidst much enthusiasm on the part of the audience.

Mrs. Barker made the collection speech, Mrs. Graham sang "Victory," and the children's hour was closed.

SECOND PART OF THE PROGRAM.

Mrs. Stevens spoke of the pleasure the Convention had had in its musical director, Mrs. Graham, and especially of their appreciation of the song, "Victory." A whistling number was given by Miss Maud Pratt, of Minneapolis. She responded to an encore.

By special action taken in the afternoon invitations were now received for the next annual Convention:

MRS. KINNEY, of Oregon: I was delegated by all the states west of the Rocky mountains to ask you to come to us. It is no further from the Atlantic to the Pacific, than it is from the Pacific to the Atlantic. For several years I have been commis-

CATARRH OF THE STOMACH.

A Pleasant, Simple, but Safe and Effectual Cure for It.

Catarrh of the stomach has long been considered the next thing to incurable. The usual symptoms are a full or bloating sensation after eating, accompanied sometimes with sour or watery risings, a formation of gases, causing pressure on the heart and lungs, and difficult breathing; headaches, fickle appetite, nervousness and a general played out, languid feeling.

There is often a foul taste in the mouth, coated tongue, and if the interior of the stomach could be seen it would show a slimy, inflamed condition.

The cure for this common and obstinate trouble is found in a treatment which causes the food to be readily, thoroughly digested before it has time to ferment and irritate the delicate mucous surfaces of the stomach. To secure a prompt and healthy digestion is the one necessary thing to do, and when normal digestion is secured the catarrhal condition will have disappeared.

According to Dr. Harlandson the safest and best treatment is to use, after each meal, a tablet composed of Diastase, Aseptic Pepsin, a little Nux, Golden Seal, and fruit acids. These tablets can now be found at all drug stores under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and not being a patent medicine can be used with perfect safety and assurance that healthy appetite and thorough digestion will follow their regular use after meals.

Mr. N. J. Booher, of 2710 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill., writes: "Catarrh is a local condition, resulting from a neglected cold in the head, whereby the lining membrane of the nose becomes inflamed and the poisonous discharge therefrom passing backward into the throat, reaches the stomach, thus producing catarrh of the stomach. Medical authorities prescribed for me for three years for catarrh of stomach without cure; but to-day I am the happiest of men after using only one box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I can not find appropriate words to express my good feeling. I have found flesh, appetite and sound rest from their use."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the safest preparation as well as the simplest and most convenient remedy for any form of indigestion, catarrh of stomach, biliousness, sour stomach, heartburn and bloating after meals.

Send for little book mailed free on stomach troubles, by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich. The tablets can be found at all drug stores.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. ** 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

STOP SMOKING!

High Arm



Warranted Ten Years.

$10 to $25 SAVED

in buying direct from factory. 30 days free trial. No agents large profits to pay. No money in advance
$65 Kenwood Machine for..... $22.50
No better Machine at any price.
$50 Arlington Machine for..... $19.50
Other Machines $8.00, $11.50 and $15.00
all attachments free, over 100,000 in use. Catalogue and testimonials free
Write today for special freight offer.
CASH BUYERS' UNION,
158-164 West VanBuren St., B-30 Chicago, Ills.

FREE to suffering woman a simple home treatment. Mrs. E. H. Painter, 126 33d St., Chicago

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

sioned by the governor of the state, and the mayor and every philanthropic society in the city of Portland to invite you to go there. If persistent women in Seattle or down in Los Angeles should get you to come to them we would not sulk in our tents, only so you come to some city on the coast.

MRS. GRAY, of Washington: "Go west, young man, go west." So say I, "go west." I bear invitations from state, county and local unions, the Chamber of Commerce, Ministers' Alliance, all send a strong appeal to come to Seattle.

Mrs. Hammond, an original Crusader, also spoke for Seattle.

MISS MARY L. PAGE, president West Washington: It is a land "where every prospect pleases." We are the gateway to the Atlantic. We are the center of the United States now since we have the Philippine Islands.

Mrs. Hoffman repeated the telegrams read to the Convention at the morning session, sent by the Chamber of Commerce, the *Daily Post Intelligencer* and the *Times*.

Seattle delegates shouted, "Seattle '99, Seattle '99."

MRS. MARY A. KENNEY, president Southern California: So far we have never had to offer special inducements to get people to come to California. I bring an invitation to Los Angeles from the city council, the ministers' meeting, many ladies' societies, the coming governor (a Los Angeles man), and I will, as soon as I get home, have the mayor begin his arrangements to be with us, and see that his health is well taken care of. (Laughter.) We can take you in three hours from a dip in the ocean to a sleighride. Seattle folks swear by the weather. Los Angeles never has any weather to make them swear. We hope to see you in Los Angeles in 1899.

Miss Cornelia Dow invited the Convention for the twentieth time to Portland, Me.

Mrs. Stevenson announced invitations from Detroit, Mich., Niagara Falls and Cincinnati, O. Mrs. Stoddard said the latchstring hung out all the time for us in Texas.

Mrs. Stevens announced that the selection of the place must, according to by-law, be left to the executive committee.

Announcements were made by Mrs. Hoffman.

Mrs. Katharine L. Stevenson called the Honor Roll and presented a fine etching of Miss Willard to Mrs. Mabel L. Conklin, Brooklyn, N. Y., and Mrs. Helen D. Harford, Oregon, who had secured the largest number of members for the W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Boole, of New York, presented the National, on behalf of the artist, Mrs. A. W. Stocking, with the large crayon portrait of Miss Willard, which had adorned the platform throughout all of the meetings. Mrs. Stevens responded in fitting words, and sent heartfelt thanks to the artist.

The following banners changed hands, each for the largest gain of members in the group of states to which the giving and receiving states belonged.

Mrs. Boole, of New York, to Mrs. Chambers, of Pennsylvania, who said, "We play catch and toss with this banner hereafter, for we mean to keep it between us." Mrs. Bourne, of New Jersey, to Mrs. Clark, of Ohio; Mrs. Forbes, of Connecticut, to Mrs. McWhirter, of Indiana; Mrs. Cartland, of North Carolina, to Mrs. Kenney, of Southern California; Georgia, to Miss Lynch, of the Thurman union; Miss Lynch, of Georgia, to Mrs. Ferguson, of Oklahoma. All of these women made short, appropriate, and often facetious speeches in giving and receiving the banners for their several states.

Miss Gordon then presented the three banners which were offered by Miss Willard for the first time last year for the largest gain in membership in districts, counties and local unions. The first two went to Kansas, the sixth district of that state having added three hundred members, and Osborne county having added 250 per cent. The local union banner went to Harvey, Ill., it having an increase of ninety-two members. Mrs. Hutchinson received the two for Kansas, Mrs. Rounds received the one for Harvey, the Illinois delegation standing. Mrs. Waddell, president of the first district, took charge of it, and expressed thanks. These were white star-spangled banners, the last gift of Miss Willard, and as Miss Gordon said, "pure white like her life."

Mrs. Stevens now announced the consecration service. "Guide Me, O thou Great Jehovah," was sung, the audience standing. The hour was so late that the roll-call for scriptural quotations or those from Miss Willard's writings, was confined to the General Officers. Many beautiful selections were given.

After these Mrs. Rounds moved that "this beautiful and ever memorable Convention do now adjourn." The question was put, Mrs. Stevens read Mary A. Livermore's parting hymn, Mrs. Rounds and Mrs. Barker quoted Willard words, white-ribboners joined hands and sang the hymn, after which Mrs. Stevens pronounced the benediction, and the Crusade Anniversary Convention stood adjourned.

BAD BREATH

"I have been using CASCARETS and as a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. My daughter and I were bothered with sick stomach and our breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family."
WILHELMINA NAGEL,
1137 Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 315

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

DEAR SISTERS:—This column should be filled this week by your new corresponding secretary, but she has kindly offered to allow me the privilege of bidding you a loving goodby. It is very hard for me to come to that word. Glad as I am to go to my home and thankful as I am to take up my new work, I yet find that the ties holding me to National Headquarters and to the constituency at large, are even closer than I had dreamed, and it is with sadness that I realize that I am no longer to have these weekly talks with you, am no longer to belong to you in the close relationship which I have enjoyed for four years. I want each one of you personally to feel that this goodby is meant for you and that, though I am going out of this particular field of work, I am not going to anything that will sever me from our great work, as a whole. I can hardly imagine that I shall feel less interest in every state and territory than I feel now. I can but believe that those who have been so closely bound to me by ties of love and a common cause will remember me with prayer and loving thought, even though I no longer am to remain in the same field. I especially wish for my successor the same loving, cordial cooperation you have given to me. You will find her true-hearted, loyal, strong and tender. Give to her your prayers and help, and I believe there is before you a year of better work than ever before.

I want to ask the pardon of the state corresponding secretaries for failing to meet with them in conference, also of the National organizers. This was an especially hard Convention. In addition to my duties as corresponding secretary, I was on the resolutions committee, on the appropriations committee and the credentials report took more of my time than ever before, because of the necessity of having it very exact for the yea and nay vote. Then, too, we were one officer short on the platform, and I did many of the things which in other years were done by the vice-president-at-large. I tried my very best to reach you in conference, and was more disappointed than I can express that I failed to do so, but you must have seen that there was not a moment's time in all the hours which could be spared for it without taking you out of Convention, and I felt that that would not be right. The questions sent by the corresponding secretaries I shall preserve and make use of later on in a symposium or editorial in THE UNION SIGNAL.

While my heart goes out in love to every white-ribboner, it goes out in an especial degree to the two brave bands with whom I have been most closely associated, the state corresponding secretaries and the National organizers. God bless you and give you strength and courage day by day and hour by hour, is my earnest prayer. Remember I shall always be glad to hear from you, and always think with love of every one with whom I have been connected during these four busy, happy years. My address will be the headquarters in Boston, 171 Tremont street.

Dear sisters, I can not close without a little word of exhortation, to which you have grown so accustomed as coming from me. Let us set our mark high for the coming year. Ask largely that your joy may be full. I can but believe that the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has

FOR RHEUMATISM

15,000 Trial Packages FREE

To the Reader of This Paper.

For rheumatism, that foe of mankind, I have a simple remedy which cured me after many years of suffering and has since proven its wonderful curative power in thousands of apparently hopeless cases, in fact, so pronounced have been the



JOHN A. SMITH.

cures, that multitudes of former sufferers consider it nature's antidote for rheumatism. Many a bedridden person, also some who walked on crutches, regained their health through this marvelous cure and in order that every similarly afflicted reader or their friends may learn about it, I will gladly mail them a trial package with directions for use and other information free, even if more than 15,000 persons should apply. Distressing cases of rheumatism from 20 to 40 years standing yielded to the benign influence of this remedy of which I mention a few: In Pittsburg, Ind., it cured a druggist whose rheumatism dated back as far as the civil war. In Kenterville, Idaho, it cured a man who was bedridden for 15 years. In Fountain City, Wis., it cured Hon. Jacob Sexaur, a man who suffered for 33 years notwithstanding employing 7 physicians. In Seguin, Texas, it cured a man who was afflicted for 41 years. In Amsterdam, N. Y., it cured a lady who nearly became insane from pain. Mr. J. T. Carter, of Fork Church, N. C., a reader of the Christian Endeavor World, was quickly cured after suffering untold agonies for many years. Mr. N. H. Spafford, of Newton, Mass., says that through the kind Providence of the Lord, he was directed to Mr. Smith's remedy and was quickly cured after suffering for several years.

The original letters of above cures, besides thousands of others can be seen at my office. No one should despair but write for a free trial package and other information. Address John A. Smith, 800 Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

HISTORY OF THE
WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION

A book of 350 pages, 12x21 inches in size, printed on the finest quality of book paper, and containing more than 300 illustrations by the official photographer—pictures of all the buildings and of all the prominent officials, both men and women. Only 300 copies left. Original price $15.00 Now offered for $7.50. Bound in half leather.

AGENTS WANTED

both man and woman, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address

DIBBLEE & MANIERRE
WOMAN'S TEMPLE, CHICAGO

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR
the only Official and superbly Illustrated HISTORY OF
OUR WAR WITH SPAIN
ITS CAUSES, INCIDENTS, AND RESULTS. A reliable and exhaustive story of the war, Civil, Military, and Naval, from its beginning to the close. With many fine steel plates, maps, and choice engravings. By Hon. HENRY B. RUSSELL, assisted by SENATOR PROCTOR (Vt.) and SENATOR THURSTON (Neb.). One Agent cleared $200.00 in first two weeks, another $400.00 in three weeks. 1,000 more Agents wanted. *Distance no hindrance,* for we *Pay Freight, Give Credit, Extra Terms,* and *Exclusive Territory.* Write for terms to the exclusive publishers,
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

New England CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
The leading musical institution of America. Founded 1853. Unsurpassed advantages in composition, vocal and instrumental music, and elocution.
George W. Chadwick, Musical Director.
Pupils received at any time. For prospectus address
FRANK W. HALE, General Manager, Boston, Mass.

EVERY LADY SHOULD READ THIS

I will send free a positive cure for all female diseases, irregularities, etc. A simple private treatment, a common sense remedy that never fails. FREE with valuable advice. Mrs. L. HUDNUT, South Bend, Ind.

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

taken a great stride during the past Convention toward victory. Now that we are free to work for principles rather than for things, let us make those principles in true harmony with God's eternal righteousness and let us give ourselves with a new consecration to bringing in His kingdom upon earth.

Yours in love and loyalty.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

Publisher's Notes.

Holiday Goods.

As the holiday season draws near we are all thinking of some choice, appropriate and perhaps inexpensive gift for our dear ones. A little booklet with a choice thought is always acceptable, and we have an assortment to please the most fastidious tastes, at 5, 10, 15, 20 and 25 cents each.

Especially adapted for Sunday-schools are those we offer at 5 cents each, 50 cents per dozen. Those at 10 cents each, $1 per dozen, are printed in full color and contain a text for every day in the month. For 15 cents each are booklets by Charlotte Murray, Frances Ridley Havergal and other well known authors richly illustrated, in color, shaped edges, tied with silk cord or ribbon.

The 20 cent variety is handsomely illustrated in color and gold, tied with silk ribbon or card. We have several at 25 cents each with embossed covers rich in design and finish. One especially beautiful entitled, "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing," is handsomely illustrated and boxed. Price, 35 cents.

CALENDARS.

Our stock of calendars are all of the latest design and will be found of the high art order. Some printed in full color, some in monotint tied with silk cord or ribbon and with appropriate selections for the year.

Turn over calendars, 4 leaves	$ .10
" " " 6 "	.15
" " " silver chain boxed	.25
" " " 12 leaves	.15
Drop leaf calendars, 6 leaves	.15
Fireside calendars, 6 leaves, with rural scenes in monotint	.30
Fan calendar, 6 leaves, boxed,	.35
Sweet Childhood, 3 drop leaves, boxed	.35
Sweet Fairy, butterfly shape	.35
Beautiful calendars embossed in gold	.50

These prices are net. Cash with order. Please make an early selection before the variety is lessened.

Have you Miss Willard's address delivered at Buffalo, in 1897? If not this is your opportunity to secure a copy of the souvenir edition which was brought out for the National Convention at St. Paul. Nothing you could give to a friend whom you would interest in temperance could be more effective than the stirring words of our beloved leader. Price 10 cents.

Have you seen the beautiful memorial pledge card with the favorite white medallion picture of Miss Willard? The pledge on the back which is a reproduction of her own handwriting in Miss Gordon's autograph album gives it a personal value. No choicer Christmas card could be found to accompany a gift to a friend. Send for sample copy. Price 3 cts.; 25 for 50 cts.; $1 per hundred.

The reprint of "A Life of Service," which gives most touching glimpses into Miss Willard's daily life and has numerous choice illustrations, will make a pleasing Christmas or New Year's gift. Price 20 cents.

BEAUTIFUL SOUVENIR FREE

THE OFFICIAL GENERAL AGENTS OF

"The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard"

BY ANNA A. GORDON

desire to say that from this time on, all who purchase a copy of her life, whether through the canvassing agent or direct from the house, will be

Given Free

Miss Mary Lathbury's unique souvenir, commemorating the life and work of her beloved friend and co-laborer, Frances E. Willard. It is declared by every one to be not only a work of art, but a

Great Token of Love

For beauty and convenience, it is made into a three-panel screen, lithographed in twelve colors and bordered in gilt. Size: **24 inches wide by 11 inches long.** Remember, this souvenir is given FREE with each book ordered.

Price of book in cloth binding, **$2.00**; in half-morocco, **$2.75.** Extra souvenirs can be ordered at **25c.** each.

NOW IS THE TIME TO ORDER AN OUTFIT AND CANVASS YOUR TERRITORY FOR A CHRISTMAS DELIVERY

An outfit, including a souvenir, will be sent postpaid, upon receipt of **50c.** Address.....

MONARCH BOOK CO.

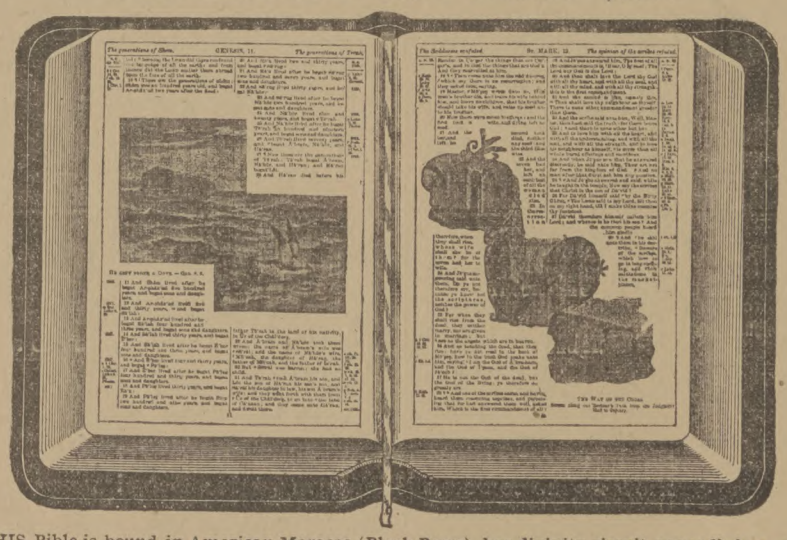
46 Jackson Street, = CHICAGO, ILL.

TEACHER'S NEW EDITION OF THE

Illuminated Holy Bible

$3.75 including one year's subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL.....

PUBLISHER'S LIST PRICE $7.00



THIS Bible is bound in American Morocco (Black Roan), has divinity circuit paper linings, round corners, red under gold edges, head bands and silk book mark. It is self-pronouncing, has marginal references, Concordance, Maps and numerous helps.

Nearly six hundred original illustrations, every one of them a work of art.

It contains the Old and New Testaments translated out of the original tongues, and with the former translations diligently compared and revised.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Ass'n, The Temple, Chicago

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

WEBSTER'S

In its Various Attractive Bindings it Makes the Choicest Gift for Christmas.

It excels in the ease with which the eye finds the word sought; in accuracy of definition; in effective methods of indicating pronunciation; in terse and comprehensive statements of facts and in practical use as a working dictionary.

Specimen pages, etc., sent on application.

G. & C. Merriam Co., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

LARKIN SOAPS

AND PREMIUMS.—FACTORY TO FAMILY

The Larkin Idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample soap if mention this publication.

The Larkin Soap Mfg. Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N.Y.

OUR OFFER FULLY EXPLAINED IN UNION SIGNAL, Nov. 17 and 24.

VICI

LEATHER DRESSING

It is easy to see which side of this shoe has been polished with Vici Leather Dressing. The lustre, the softness, the look of newness, all testify to the merits of this great medicine for leather.



VICI Leather Dressing is prepared for all kinds of leather—all kinds of shoes. **Sold by all dealers.** It is made by the makers of **Vici Kid**, known and worn the wide world round.

An instructive book, handsomely illustrated, about shoes and their care, mailed free.

Robert H. Foerderer, Philadelphia, Pa.

Notice.

NATIONAL CONFERENCE ON OUR NEW PROBLEMS.

Our people are beginning to realize that well nigh all the questions of government—restrictions of suffrage, parochial versus public education, civil service reform, prohibition, the civil Sabbath, brutal amusements, the opium traffic, colonial government, monopolies, even slavery—have been thrust upon us by the acquisition of our new islands, and therefore a widespread interest has already been aroused by the announcement of a national conference on these themes in Washington, December 13-15, during the second week of the new session of Congress, which promises to be the most interesting and momentous of any session since the Civil War. The speakers who have consented to discuss these themes in the convention include such specialists as Dr. Josiah Strong, Dr. Howard H. Russell, Anthony Comstock, Gen. C. H. Howard, Dr. Wilbur F. Crafts, Dr. M. D. Kneeland, Dr. Teunis W. Hamlin, Dr. Frank M. Bristol, Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, Mrs. Margaret D. Ellis, Mrs. E. M. Thacher, Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, with more to follow. The open discussions, where everybody, who knows more than anybody, will contribute the statesmanship of the people to the solution of these problems, will be hardly less important than the more formal speeches. Mrs. Frances Graham, the sweet soloist of the N. W. C. T. U., will make the music a feature of interest and power. For program and further particulars address Rev. W. F. Crafts, 210 Delaware Ave., N. E., Washington, D. C.

Notice.

The annual state convention of the Alabama W. C. T. U. has been postponed to April, 1899, on account of the continued illness of the president and vice-president.

MARTHA L. SPENCER,
Pres.

NOTICE.

John G. Woolley will be in the state of Nebraska for the entire month of January. Those desiring him for one or more lectures address

MRS. M. A. S. MONAGON,
1031 N. 28th St., Lincoln, Neb.

Buy of those who advertise in The Union Signal.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 48. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, December 15, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS . . . 1
Greetings and Telegrams Received by the National Convention—Telegrams and Cablegrams Sent From National Convention in St. Paul—Convention Notes . . 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, The College Bell. By Mary Bynon Reese . . . 3
Rescued. By Maude Wood-Henry . . . 3
The Crusade Banyan Tree. By Ada Melville Shaw . . . 4
Secret Alcoholic Drinking. By T. D. Crothers, M. D . . 5
Willard Hall Echoes . . . 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
An Open Letter . . . 5
The Country of the Dragon . . . 6
A Letter From the Countess Schimelman to American White-Ribboners . . . 6
A Suggestion for the New Year . . . 6
A Crusade Reminiscence . . . 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, This Queer Old World . . . 7
How Chandar Became a Member of the Loyal Temperance Legion. By Ella Bartlett Simmons . . . 7
General Sheridan and His Son . . . 7
Our Cozy Corner . . . 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Our Crusade Future . . . 8
Temple Questions Answered . . . 8, 9
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
A Letter From Mrs. Boole—Annual Report of the General Secretary of the Young Woman's Branch of the National W. C. T. U., November 12, 1898 . . . 10
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
South Australia . . . 11
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Missouri—Connecticut—Oregon . . . 11, 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Soldiers and Sailors—Anti-Narcotics . . . 13
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES . . . 13
TREASURER'S CORNER . . . 14
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL . . . 14
ORGANIZERS' CORNER . . . 14
Where Our Speakers Are . . . 14
Obituaries . . . 14
OUR LIBRARY TABLE . . . 15

RED-LETTER DAYS.

PEACE DAY.—December 18.

For the promotion of "peace on earth."

CRUSADE DAY—December 23.

The anniversary of the going forth of the Crusaders at Hillsboro, O., 1873.

THE National Minutes and the new Annual Leaflet will be ready soon after January 1. The price of the Minutes will be as usual, fifteen cents per copy. The Leaflet will be mailed to any one on receipt of postage. Send all orders to Mrs. Helen M. Barker, the Temple, Chicago.

AT the Farmers' National Congress, held last week in Fort Worth, Texas, a paper read by Mrs. Minor, of Dallas, on woman's country clubs, provoked lively debate. The two great civilizing agencies, maintained Mrs. Minor, were soap and woman's clubs, the latter doing as much for the betterment of women as does soap for the unwashed. More privileges for farmers' wives were pleaded for and the discussion doubtless produced a desirable arrest of thought among the delegates present.

IN view of the fact that letters continue to come to the National Officers from white-ribboners asking for information concerning Temple matters, and in view, also, of the lack of knowledge evinced by the public generally with regard to the financial status of the Temple enterprise, the General Officers have thought it wise to publish in the official organ the questions and answers found on page 8 and 9 of this issue. These set forth as clearly and succinctly as possible the conditions which were the basis for the action taken by the St. Paul Convention.

SEATTLE, '99! It was decided in post-executive session to accept the invitation of Seattle for the next National Convention. It will be a long journey for many of us, but then, as Mrs. White-Kinney reminded us, it is no farther from the Atlantic to the Pacific than from the Pacific to the Atlantic. And this affords an opportunity for *all* delegates to "go west"—an opportunity never before afforded by the National Convention. Other cities which extended invitations are Cincinnati, O., Niagara Falls, N. Y., Portland, Me., Portland, Ore., Detroit, Mich., and Los Angeles, Cal.

AN important meeting is in session in Washington, D. C., as we write—that of a National Conference the object of which is the consideration of the new problems, especially the new drink problems, which confront this nation. We regret that the Convention report and other matters have prevented our giving more extended notice to this conference. It is one of the few instances of a convention managed chiefly by men in which half the speakers are women. Among the white-ribboners who take a prominent part are Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, Mrs. Margaret D. Ellis, Mrs. E. M. Thacher, Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, Mrs. Clinton Smith, and our sweet singer, Mrs. Frances Graham, is in charge of the music. The purpose is to make concentrated effort at this time to save Alaska and our new islands and our soldiers from the saloon, and it is hoped this conference will aid in influencing Congress to right action in these vital matters.

ALTHOUGH it happened over two weeks ago this is the first opportunity we have had to mention the luncheon given by the women at National Headquarters in honor of the retiring and the incoming corresponding secretaries. It was one of those occasions which serve to brighten and to lighten the work of the "Temple toilers," and was planned by Mrs. Horning and Miss Sara Johnson, who, with other young women of our force of workers, admirably arranged and daintily served the luncheon. Mrs. Stevens presided. Mrs. Barker, in behalf of the National officers, presented to Mrs. Stevenson a framed copy of Hoffman's head of Christ, which work of art is now of especial value in the eyes of all white-ribboners by reason of its association with Miss Willard's last hours upon earth. Mrs. Hoffman, also in behalf of the National officers, welcomed Mrs. Fry with a bouquet of American beauties, and Mrs. Beauchamp, for the young women, gave to Mrs. Stevenson a beautiful bunch of pink carnations. The recipients, in each case, responded in fitting speech, the remarks of all being a happy combination of tenderness and humor.

CASTILE, N. Y., where Miss Willard and Miss Gordon spent the winter two years ago, gave our new vice-president-at-large a warm and tender welcome last Sunday. A visit to her mother and sister was the occasion of Miss Gordon's stopping at Castile en route to New York and Charleston, and the people of that place rejoiced in the opportunity to greet the one who had organized the L. T. L., and with Miss Willard and Dr. Cordelia Greene, accomplished so much for the uplift of the village. The boys and girls marched into the church singing and presenting flowers. The sound of the fresh young voices so dear to Miss Willard, singing "Saloons Must Go," brought acute pain to Miss Gordon's heart, and for a few moments it was impossible for her to respond to the loving welcome, but after the glorious old hymn, "Jesus, I my cross have taken," was sung by the audience, she gave a reverent and inspiring account of the Convention, thanking God for the humility, wisdom and spiritual power of the new leader, and rejoicing in the belief that our translated Frances Willard still loves and leads, and that all will be guided by the Light that "illumined the pathway she trod."

THE President's message, read to both houses of Congress on Monday, December 5, is as usual a voluminous document. It fills over fourteen ordinary newspaper columns and deals with interests national and international—from the Spanish-American war, its causes and results, to cattle and hogs and dried fruit. It discourses upon Cuba and Porto Rico and Hawaii and the Philippines, upon protection for our colonies, our commerce and our currency, but suggests no plan for the protection of our homes and the improvement of our citizenship. It indorses the Czar's peace proposition, but recommends the increase of our army to double its present numerical strength. It urges the adoption of methods for the prevention of yellow fever, but maintains a discreet silence concerning greater dangers which menace military and civil life. It calls attention to the burdens and waste of war, but ignores the heavier burdens and greater waste of that legalized horror which destroys more than war, famine and pestilence combined. Of course no one expected Mr. McKinley to make any allusion to the liquor traffic. The most ardent admirer of his "temperance principles" could not hope that he would express sympathy with the "well-directed efforts" of temperance reformers even in as mild a way as his party has done. The reason why the President—whose high Christian character no one questions—can not do so is obvious, and furnishes the most potent argument for the existence of a political party with a prohibition plank in its platform.

Greetings and Telegrams Received by the National Convention.

Greetings.

Woman's Baptist Foreign Missionary Society, Mrs. J. F. Griffith.
Mrs. Clinton B. Fisk, New York City.
Mrs. M. G. Carpenter, Washington Court House, O.
Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions, Mrs. W. B. Jacobs.
Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller.
Mr. John Wanamaker, per private secretary.
United Society Christian Endeavor, E. G. Norcross.
Rev. F. W. Gunsaulus, Chicago.
Mrs. Esther MacNeil, Fredonia, N. Y.
Dr. Cordelia A. Greene, Castile, N. Y.
Rev. Edward A. Schell, secretary Epworth League, Chicago.
Madame Layah Barakat, Philadelphia.
Mrs. Abbie E. Shapleigh, Maine.
Rev. George C. Lorimer, D. D., Boston, Mass.
Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson, New York.
Mrs. Helen M. Gougar, Indiana.
Rev. Will A. Knighton, Los Angeles, Cal.
Mr. W. J. Onahan, Chicago.
Rev. George A. Gates, president Iowa College.
Miss Rebecca Krikorian.
Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton, Cleveland, O.
Rev. M. B. D. Knox, president Red River Valley University, North Dakota.
Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton, Boston, Mass.
Rev. Edward Everett Hale, Boston, Mass.
Rev. Howard H. Russell, Delaware, O.
Hon. and Mrs. Henry W. Blair, Manchester, N. H.
Mrs. Dio Lewis, New York City.
James L. Ewin, secretary American Anti-Saloon League, Washington, D. C.
Ferdinand Schumacher, Akron, O.
Mr. and Mrs. John G. Woolley, Chicago.
Hon. H. Price, Washington, D. C.
Countess of Aberdeen, per private secretary.
Miss Grace H. Dodge, New York City.
Rev. Josiah Strong, New York City.
Miss Clara Parrish.
Mother Stewart, Springfield, O.
Mrs. Eliza J. Thompson, Hillsboro, O.
Mr. and Mrs. George E. Foster, Ottawa, Canada.
Mr. Franklin W. Fisk, Chicago Theological Seminary.
B. Fay Mills, Brookline, Mass.
Agnes E. Weston, Portsmouth, Eng.
Mrs. Rachel B. Gleason, Elmira, N. Y.
Henry S. Lunn, M. D., London, Eng.
Mrs. Laura Ormiston Chant, London, Eng.
Gwyneth Vaughan, Clwt-y-Bont, Carnarvon, Wales.
Miss Agnes E. Slack, Secretary World's W. C. T. U., and Hon. Sec. National B. W. T. A., England
Marietta Holley, Bonnie View, Adams, N. Y.
John C. Martin, New York.
Alice E. Briggs, Metamora, Ill.
Rev. Chas. W. Baldwin, Baltimore, Md.
Mrs. Annie Wittenmeyer, Sanatoga, Penn.
Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, Chautauqua, N. Y.
Mrs. Leonora M. Lake, Vice-president Total Abstinence Union of America, St. Louis.
Mrs. Lucy R. Berry, Ellensburg, Washington.
Olea Bull Vaughan, Sharon, Mass.
Aaron M. Powell, President American Purity Alliance, New York.
Edith J. Archibald, Halifax, Nova Scotia.
Miss M. S. Powell, Cor. Sec. W. C. T. U. of New Zealand.
Mrs. W. H. Felten, Cartersville, Ga.
Catharine Waugh McCulloch, Chicago.
Lou J. Beauchamp, Hamilton, O.
Mrs. Freeborn Johnson, Providence, R. I.
New York State Woman's Suffrage Association, per Isabel Howland, Cor. Sec.
Ella M. Thacher, Union of National Soldiers' Homes.
F. B. Sanborn, Concord, Mass.
Rev. W. F. Warren, D.D., LL.D., Boston, Mass.
Rev. Isaac G. Lansing, Scranton, Penn.
Prof. W. O. Atwater, Middletown, Conn.
Rev. J. W. Bashford, D.D., LL.D., Delaware, O.
Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society, per Rev. Alfred Noon, Sec.
Henry B. Metcalf, Pawtucket, R. I.
J. Fowler Willing, A. M., Principal World's W. C. T. U. Evangelistic Training School.
Central W. C. T. U., Buffalo, N. Y., per Mrs. A. B. Wilson, Pres.
Isabella Macdonald Alden, Philadelphia, Pa.
Mother Stewart Union, per Miss M. A. Campbell, Cor. Sec.
Alexander B. Lyon, Minneapolis, Minn.
Mrs. J. H. Knowles, New York City.
Grand Lodge of Minnesota, I. O. G. T., per A. A. Anderson, Minneapolis.

Telegrams.

Loving greetings. AGNES E. SLACK,
Hon. Sec. World's W. C. T. U.
Edinburg, Scotland.

Sisterly sympathy and comradeship.
BRITISH WOMEN'S TEMPERANCE ASSOCIATION.
London, England.

British girl's loving sympathy.
London, England. SWANKIE-CAMERON.

Heart and prayers with you.
Eastnor Castle, England. ISABEL SOMERSET.

Boston Union sends greetings. Read II Thess. 2:16, 17. MARY E. CHENEY, *Pres.*
Boston, Mass.

Methodist ministers' meeting sends greetings. Joshua 1:6. BASIL E. NEWTON, *Sec.*
Los Angeles, Cal.

Tender, loving greetings. Read Philemon, third and fourth verses. MARY E. GORDON.
Auburndale, Mass.

W. C. T. U. National Convention, St. Paul, Minn.
Am disappointed that other duties detain me. Thousands will watch your proceedings with intensest interest. The more closely you adhere to the great purpose of your earlier organization, the greater will be your usefulness and the more potent your influence for good. Total abstinence, prohibition and woman's enfranchisement are worthy the most devoted effort and can best be served by laying other burdens down. May great wisdom and heavenly counsel guide you in this important crisis. SAMUEL DICKIE.
Albion, Mich.

Tell Convention we thank them. Read Prov. 31:28. ("Her children rise up and call her blessed; her husband also and he praiseth her.")
M. STEVENS,
GERTRUDE STEVENS LEAVITT.
WILLIAM LEAVITT, JR.
Portland, Me.

It is hoped that harmony will prevail and that no action will be taken that will check or retard your great work for "God and Home and Native Land." Keep this noble and inspiring motto constantly before you and incidental difficulties will gradually fade away; love and regard for your late great leader's memory should demand that all discussion about a memorial for her should be conducted with love and harmony, not with bitterness and division. At the proper time a fitting memorial will be erected to her memory, but the greatest memorial that could be built would be as nothing compared to a united organization of Frances Willard's co-workers and followers. J. C. SHAFFER.
Evanston, Ill.

Hearty thanks. I am with you in spirit. Letter to Convention addressed Miss Gordon mailed to-day.
COUNTESS SCHIMMELMANN.

We send cordial greeting. Ephesians 3:14 to 21.
NORTHERN CALIFORNIA ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE.

Citizens of Seattle guarantee fifteen hundred dollars to be paid Marion B. Baxter for National treasury, conditional on Convention meeting here next year.
CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,
DAILY POST INTELLIGENCER.
Seattle, Wash.

Seattle raised guarantee for the meeting of your organization at Seattle next year. No city in America needs your presence more and no city will more cordially greet members of your grand organization and aid in its proper entertainment than Seattle.
ALDEN J. BLETHEN, *Editor the Times.*
Seattle, Wash.

Greetings British Columbia Union Convention. II Kings, 2:9, 14. M. A. CUNNINGHAM.
New Westminster, British Columbia.

Fraternal greeting, fervent prayers for wisdom in deliberations and all results according to the Master's will.
St. Louis, Mo. LEONORA M. LAKE.

Tender greeting. Read Hebrews 10:23, 24.
Hillsboro, O. ELIZA J. THOMPSON.

Thanks, sisters beloved. Am praying for you. Oh, may a blessed Crusade baptism rest upon you.
MOTHER STEWART.

A telegram was ordered sent to Miss Clara Parrish, but owing to the difficulty of reaching her by telegram, a letter was sent instead.

Telegrams were also received from Chicago Young People's Christian Temperance Union; O. P. Gifford; Fred A. Grow, President B. Y. P. U., Englewood; Rev. C. P. Pleuger; Susan M. Hood; Edwin D. Wheelock; Luella Boughton, corresponding secretary Chicago Young People's Christian Temperance Union; Annie Detweiler, member Temperance Committee Grace Church Epworth League; Paul E. Zimmerman, President Illinois Young People's Alliance; Fred Lovett, ex-president Sub. District Epworth League; Charles Patella, Sunday-school Superintendent, Evangelical; Lowell A. Ingersoll, M. D.; J. B. Hobbs, Chicago; Wilbur F. Atchison, pastor Woodlawn M. E. Church, Chicago, Ill.; Alice Guild Lovelace, Wheaton, Ill.; Stella Cranmer, Englewood, Ill.; Y. M. C. A.; Eleanor C. Ransom, King's Daughters and White-ribboners, Los Angeles, Cal.; Martha L. Spencer, Birmingham, Ala.; Samuel H. Bloom, president Chicago Baptist People's Union; J. H. Kellogg, Battle Creek, Mich.; Mrs. M. A. McCurdy; Anna Dunning, Kansas City, Mo.; Rev. F. B. Hardin, Palatine, Ill.; Margaret E. Regan, Englewood, Ill.; W. B. Rilling, pastor South Chicago Evangelical Church; Ohio Wesleyan Prohibition Club, Delaware, Ohio; Dr. Francis Gage, South Chicago, Ill.; Ora Crabtree, Englewood, Ill.; Eva M. Shontz Legion, Co. L., Englewood, Ill.; Bessie Hudson Palmer, Englewood, Ill.; A. E. Compton, Chicago, Ill.; Capt. A. R. Palmer, Englewood, Ill.; Mrs. Anna H. Hammer, N. J.; Mother Stewart, Springfiald, O.

Telegrams and Cablegrams Sent From National Convention in St. Paul.

Telegrams.

To Mrs. Dio Lewis, New York City:
Convention of National W. C. T. U. sends loving greeting. The seed planted by your husband has borne abundant fruit.

To Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Melrose, Mass.:
Loving greetings and grateful remembrance.

To Miss Margaret Hilles, Wilmington, Del.:
Loving sympathy and remembrance. God be with you.

To Mrs. S. S. Fessenden, 171 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.:
Loving greeting. Regret your absence. Hebrews 6:10.

To Dr. Mary Wood-Allen, Ann Arbor, Mich.:
We greatly miss your presence, and send loving sympathy. Third epistle John, 3d verse.

To J. C. Shaffer, Evanston, Ill.:
Thanks for kind wishes, and grateful appreciation of your gracious gift to the university of the bust of our best beloved.

To Countess Schimelman, On Board Danish Yacht, Duen:
Much disappointed in not having you with us. Loving greeting from our whole sisterhood. Read Hebrews 6:10.

To Mrs. J. K. Barney, London:
Loving greeting. Philemon 3:4, 5, 6.

To Mother Stewart, Springfield, O.:
Loving remembrance and greeting from National Convention. You were made a life member of the National W. C. T. U. by Mrs. Stevens during Crusade hour to-day. Isaiah 40:29, 30, 31.

To Mrs. Eliza J. Thompson, Hillsboro, O.:
Loving greeting from your daughters of the National Convention. You were made a life member of the National W. C. T. U. by Anna Gordon during Crusade hour to-day. Isaiah 58:11, 12.

To Mrs. Zerelda Wallace, Cataract, Ind.:
Loving greeting from National W. C. T. U. You were made a life member of National Union by Mrs. Hoffman during Crusade hour to-day. Read Psalm 121:5, 6, 7, 8.

To Mrs. Esther MacNeil, Fredonia, N. Y.:
Loving greeting. You were made a life member of National W. C. T. U. by New York state at the Crusade hour to-day. Colossians 1:3.

Mr. M. Stevens, Portland, Me.:
Mrs. Stevens elected president enthusiastically; Miss Gordon vice-president. Read Proverbs 31:25, 26, 29-31.

To Mrs. Mary E. Gordon, Auburndale, Mass.:
Mrs. Stevens elected president, Anna Gordon vice-president-at-large with enthusiasm. Read Proverbs 31:29, 31; Titus 3:15.

Cablegrams.

To Lady Henry Somerset, Ledbury, Eng.:
Loyalty, sympathy, love.

To Miss Agnes Slack, Ripley, Derbyshire, Eng.:
Thanks, love.

To Lady Henry Somerset, Ledbury, Eng.:
Stevens elected president; Gordon vice-president-at-large enthusiastically. Praise God.

Convention Notes.

THE editorial correspondence from the Convention stated that a paper on "Purity's Greatest Foe," was given at the Purity Conference by Miss Rose Wood-Allen. The writer unwittingly got the Rose and the Belle "Mix-ed." Both young women took an active part in the conferences, but the address on the subject named was given by Miss Belle Mix. Orders for the printed leaflet should be sent to Miss Mix, at Danville, Iowa.

THE report of Miss Jennie Smith, National evangelist, was received too late to be incorporated in that of Miss Greenwood. Her work this year has been confined to seven states, and she reports over 200 meetings held in the churches, sixty in shops, fire engine houses, police courts, factories, etc. More than three hundred souls converted, over fifty new members gained for the unions, two thousand signed the pledge. Many schools have been visited, 14,000 cards and hundreds of tracts used.

THE following changes are noted in the official boards of superintendents, lecturers, evangelists and organizers: Miss Belle Kearney, of Flora, Miss., widely known as a successful organizer, becomes a National lecturer; the list of organizers is strengthened by the addition of Mrs. L. E. Bailey, West New Brighton, N. Y.; Mrs. Lucie H. Additon, Lents, Ore., and Mrs. Vie H. Campbell, Evansville, Wis. The new evangelists are, Mrs. A. B. Church, Crown Point, Ind., Mrs. Harriet Todd, Boston, Mass., and Mrs. L. S. Rounds, Chicago, Ill. New superintendents are, Mrs. Evalyn Graham, Newark, O., Work among railroad employés; Mrs. E. A. Shores, Ashland, Wis., Lumbermen; Mrs. M. E. Kuhl, Champaign, Ill., Miners; Mrs. Angie F. Newman, Lincoln, Neb., Flower Mission; Mrs. C. B. Buell, East Hampton, Conn., Christian Citizenship. The purity work was divided into three departments under the following superintendents: Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, Elmira, N. Y., Purity; Mrs. Jessie Brown Hilton, Evanston, Ill., Mothers' Meetings; Mrs. Isabel Wing Lake, Chicago, Ill., Rescue Work.

Contributed.

The College Bell.

A Crusade Song.

BY MARY BYNON REESE.

A LOWLY consecrated band
That loved the Master's name,
With patience waited on the Lord
Until the answer came.

"Go forth, ye trusting ones," He said,
"In faith to sing and pray,
No evil shall your steps befall
I have prepared the way."

Dark shadows swept the wintry sky,
The tempest echoed loud,
But oh, we knew our Father's face
Smiled on us from the cloud.

No threats disturbed, no fears oppressed,
Nor care lest man should mock,
We heard the gentle Shepherd's call,
"Fear not, ye little flock."

His love doth keep, His presence leads
Our footsteps, day by day,
The while we march and pray and sing,
The while our brothers pray.

Rescued.

BY MAUDE WOOD-HENRY.

WHEN Christopher Broom was a bald and podgy baby, kicking and grunting in his mother's arms, no one dreamed that he was to become the sot of the village of Trumbleton. Had such an idea lodged in the brain of good Mrs. Broom, she would never have done weeping, and it is probable she would more willingly have consigned her baby to a little pine coffin and laid him away in the Methodist burying ground than to have assisted him, through the process of care and nourishment, to his fate. But, as I have said, no one dreamed of such a dire happening. At this immature period of his existence his appetite inclined sturdily toward a mug of fragrant, warm cow's milk, a mug of ample proportions, which never failed him when most needed, a nightly comforter, a joy in the morning, a healer of bruises, whether of the heart or of the flesh.

What changes, of a mental, moral or physical nature, brought about the metamorphoses of Christopher Broom, history does not relate. At the age of fifty he abhorred a cow as a fountain from which to slake his thirst, and clung tenaciously to a long-necked bottle, the contents of which appeared to please him vastly. If he thought of the mug of his infancy at all, as he drained these later day draughts, he thought of it with scorn, and not even the memory of his mother brought a regret for his lost youth. Who would exchange a bottle of nectar such as this for a hundred mugs of cow's milk. Bah! It made him sick to think of it! That was when the bottle was full. But when it was empty, a very legion of devils claimed Christopher Broom, and any mentionable condition of life was preferable to his.

Perhaps it was a strain of blood inherited from some dead and gone ancestor that changed Christopher Broom's appetite. Be this as it may, his wife, when he took one, could never bring herself to blame him. The mother of Christopher Broom had not been able to fathom the moral degeneracy of her son, and the wife could not be expected to, certainly. The contents of the larder diminished steadily, for Christopher Broom gave up work altogether, and held high carnival with his chosen companions. Presently he lost his identity and became the village sot. Mrs. Broom, regretting to the last that strain of degenerating blood, but tranquil in the knowledge that she had kept a decent larder in spite of every obstacle, died, and left Christopher Broom a little surprised. He buried her in a dazed sort of way, and then devoted himself with renewed gusto to the long-necked bottle. Sometimes, now that his wife was gone, Christopher Broom set himself to work, and so he managed to keep the bottle full for the most part.

As is always the case when a drunkard has lost his identity, he became conspicuous. The scant money which he earned all went into the bottle, and with no wife to keep his garments orderly, he appeared in picturesque tatters, and was a subject for fear and curiosity to the village children.

Christmas day found Christopher Broom in a dismal condition. No one would employ him. He had hitherto depended upon such jobs as he could pick up about the village for the sustenance he required, and now for a week he could find nothing to do. The food in the larder was exceedingly low, but he would not have minded that had not the long-necked bottle been empty. It had been empty for three whole days, the longest period in its history. Christopher Broom made himself a fire on Christmas morning, and warmed his outer person in lieu of his stomach, but it illy sufficed him and he soon donned his ragged coat and left the house. He stopped several times and asked to be allowed to shovel the snow from doorsteps, for it had snowed steadily all night and the wind had drifted it about considerably, taking seeming delight in piling it in high banks on every path and porch. But the people shrunk from him, or told him boldly that their honest money should not go to drunkards if they knew themselves, so he was obliged to hasten on.

"I must get that bottle filled somehow," muttered Christopher Broom, and he directed his steps to the saloon known to Trumbleton as "The Palace." There were two saloons in the village, the rival to "The Palace" bearing the somewhat facetious title of "Temperance Hall." Jacob Meyers, the proprietor of "The Palace," was a good-natured Dutchman, always ready to laugh and crack a broad joke with his patrons, but looking well to their accounts in the meantime. When Christopher Broom entered "The Palace" on Christmas morning, he found it deserted save by its jovial keeper. Perhaps the unwonted holiday had prompted the habitual loungers at Meyers' to linger for a time beneath their own roof-trees, and possibly to join their children in their merry-making. But whatever was the reason for their absence, it served only to accent the distressing condition of the village sot and to make the contrast between him and the ruddy-faced Dutchman more sharply defined. Christopher Broom had come to a bad pass, indeed. He was sadly out at elbows and not overclean, and the long neck of his bosom friend peeping from his ragged pocket told the whole story.

"A merry Christmas, Mr. Broom," bawled out Jacob Meyers as his visitor seated himself by the stove. "Mr. Broom." No one had called him that for many months and Christopher Broom resented it now as an insult. He looked up quickly at the saloonkeeper while a flush came into his face, but he could find nothing in the jovial countenance of Jacob Meyers to affront him.

"I say," he began hesitatingly but resolved, "I say, Mr. Meyers, it bein' Christmas, I'm about askin' a favor of ye."

"All the favors you want, provided you back 'em with rocks," laughed Jacob Meyers. "Something to wet your whistle with, you mean, don't you, Mr. Broom?"

"It's empty!" said Christopher Broom, producing the long-necked bottle from his pocket and shaking it unsteadily, but with an effort at humor, in the saloonkeeper's face. "Empty as a bunghole, for, lemme see how long."

"Three days, Mr. Broom, only three days, since I undertook to do you that favor for the seventh time. The seventh time, what do you think of that and not a red in the till to show for it." The big man shook his head deprecatingly, as if in rebuke to himself for his liberality, and Christopher Broom looked dejected.

"I tell you, Mr. Broom," continued Jacob Meyers in a tone of conviction, "you ought to brace up, that's what you ought. You're drinkin' too much, more'ns good for you."

"Yes, yes," returned Christopher Broom weakly, "I mean to stop one of these days, see if I don't, but not on Christmas, nohow. You wouldn't refuse a poor devil like me a little consolation on Christmas, now would ye, Mr. Meyers?"

"Not another drop unless you've got the tin to pay for it," maintained Jacob Meyers, steadfastly. "And, now that I think of it, maybe I wouldn't fill your bottle if you had the tin." And he slapped his round thighs as if a sudden idea had come to him.

"Not if I had the tin!" echoed Christopher Broom, astonished.

"Maybe not," chuckled Jacob Meyers. "Anyway you ain't got it, so what's the use of talkin'?" And at the call of a shrewish voice he left the room.

Christopher Broom sighed. Then he arose and walked from "The Palace," turning his steps toward "Temperance Hall."

"No use tryin' there. Credit's all used up," he told himself as he neared the door, and then, with rare decision, he made a detour of the place, and resumed his hunt for work. All that bright, frosty Christmas day he tramped the streets of Trumbleton, and felt the pangs of hunger as well as thirst. Deprived of his bottle he reflected a little and regretted his lost condition. As one after another of the villagers refused his proffered assistance and gave him a piece of their minds as well, he felt wretched, indeed, and wondered if the town had entered into a plot to ruin him. "If this goes on I'll starve to death, and be buried in the poor lot," he reflected, bitterly. "Where's all that Christian charity I hear about, I'd like to know? Christians! Humph! Never saw one. There ain't such a bein' on top the earth, else they'd give a man work when he asked for it. Christmas day, too! I've smelled pies and things that made my stomach groan, it bein' empty as a gourd since mornin', and now I'll go home and nibble on a crust, and little they'll care!"

This burst of inward indignation restored a feeling of manhood to Christopher Broom. He felt himself injured by the world, and he walked straighter for the feeling. The early night came on and enveloped him. Stars looked steadfastly down upon the white earth. A full moon shook its radiance like diamond dust over the village, and the bells in the steeples tolled out their sweet and solemn tones. There were hints of Christmas festivity in the lighted houses, the shadows of children cast upon drawn curtains, shrill bursts of laughter and gleeful snatches of song drifting out into the night, and once the village sot caught a glimpse of Kris Kringle himself, with ruddy cheeks and snowy whiskers, presiding over a huge evergreen tree laden with bright-colored gimcracks. At the sight of the old holiday saint Christopher Broom snuffed suspiciously, and even drew a grimy hand over his bleared and watery eyes. He remembered having seen his exact counterpart in his youth, long before he had acquired his present cognomen, or made the acquaintance of the bottle. Visions of long-forgotten Christmas joys swam before his sight—red mittens, sleds and drums, tops and sweeties. And he recalled the very stocking he used to hang in the kitchen on Christmas eve for old Kris to fill.

Christopher Broom left the lighted streets of the village in a peculiar frame of mind. His attempt at self-satisfaction was not of long duration. He dimly recognized his own fault, and knew down deep in his dormant consciousness that no one was to blame, after all, for his miserable condition but himself. "No use talkin' about reformin', though," he ejaculated, in a spasm of honest feeling. "Too late fer that. Can't get along 'thout a drink, nohow. It's all the consolation a poor lone feller has." He had an uncomfortable time of it communing thus with himself, and hastened to rid his mind of the whole affair and to shake off the shame that he felt somewhere within him.

Meanwhile, let us leave poor old Christopher Broom, stumbling along in the snow, hungry, thirsty and dispirited on this happy Christmas night, and see what is transpiring within the Trumbleton doors that are closed upon the village sot. Of course, you say, every one is scurrying about mysteriously, whisking suspicious looking packages out of sight of prying eyes, lighting Christmas trees and laying Christmas feasts. We know all about *that!* We do it ourselves every year. But, my friends, you are wholly mistaken. Trumbleton people are doing quite another thing. Let us peep into that house, for instance, where Christopher beheld Kris Kringle and the Christmas tree. What is the old fellow doing now, pray? Why, he is lifting the tree bodily and carrying it out of doors, and—yes—he is loading it into a big sled to which is harnessed four horses, all ajingle with bells, and

there is a subdued murmur of many voices and a hundred admonitions to "be careful," and now and then a stifled giggle that you know very well emanates from a young and foolish maiden.

"Is the coast clear?" It is Squire Upton who is asking the question—Squire Upton in the guise of Kris Kringle and now busily engaged in loading the great sled with all manner of baskets and bundles.

"Clear as can be," answered a neighbor. "Nate Simms 'll have him in tow. He's been gone all day and I saw him a little while ago trundlin' along in the snow a good ways from home. He's sober for once, though."

"Yes, he went to 'The Palace' this morning, but Jake Meyers didn't give him anything. He kept his promise all right."

"An' he's been trampin' all over Trumbleton tryin' to get a job of shovelin' or somethin'," said the voice again.

"Poor old man—poor miserable old man," spoke up a soft woman's voice.

"He'll think he's rich to-night," chuckled a young fellow. " 'Spose he'll imagine he's drifted into fairyland by mistake."

The little house where the drunkard lived had once been noted for its appearance of thrift and order and many homely flowers grew about the door, planted and tended by Mrs. Broom's own hands. Since her death the home had suffered sadly and it looked forlorn indeed to the merry company that alighted at its door.

"We'll have to break in a window," some one suggested. "No need of that," replied Squire Upton. "Broom seldom leaves the house locked, I hear. Most likely we can walk right in." And walk in they did, one and all, setting to work with a will as soon as they got there, the men building huge fires from the wood they brought, and the women sweeping, tidying and unpacking with the most surprising swiftness. The younger people busied themselves with hanging evergreens, and their nimble young fingers soon had the whole house festooned in the most approved fashion. Kris Kringle himself erected the loaded tree in the front parlor and lighted the candles and then began the preparations for the feast in honor of the village sot.

While all these things are happening, let us return for a while to Christopher Broom, whom we left in the snow, illy pleased with his Christmas prospects. Shortly after he fell in with Nate Simms, one of the Trumbleton villagers, who, strange to say, evinced a desire to converse with the outcast, and soon, so subtle and warm are the approaches of sympathy, Christopher Broom was pouring into his ears all the woes and miseries of his being.

"Come along to my house and we'll talk it over," said Mr. Simms. "Nobody at home, all gone off to a Christmas doin's; we'll set in the kitchen a spell and look into your case." And much to the surprise of Christopher Broom, he was hurried to the house of one of the most respectable men in the village, one of the very houses where he had applied that morning for a job of snow shoveling and been refused. There in the comfortable kitchen of Mr. Simms, with the pleasant feeling of a cup of hot coffee in his empty stomach, Christopher Broom listened to such a plain statement of his own case as to make him actually blush. At the end of an hour he fairly loathed himself, and when he left the house Nate Simms held in his hand a pledge of the village drunkard's future sobriety and an agreement that he would begin work for him on the morrow at his big sawmill down on the creek.

"Go home, Broom," was Nathan Simms' sly parting shot, "and celebrate Christmas night as you haven't done in many a year. P'r'aps I'll drop in and keep you company after a bit. A merry Christmas to you and God bless you!"

"Thank ye kindly, Mr. Simms," responded Christopher Broom. "'Twill be a poor sort o' Christmas celebration, I'm thinkin'; the old house is not the same as once 'twas, but I'll fix up after to-night, see if I don't." And with an effort that would have been pitiable had it not been the sign of an awakening manhood, he straightened back his shoulders and lifted his tattered hat to his deliverer.

"We'll have to help him mightily if he keeps that," murmured Mr. Nathan Simms, as he fingered the pledge. "Jake Meyers and others 'll be after him again when they find out he's earnin' money. But we'll look after him. Trumbleton's in earnest this time."

Christopher Broom thought some pretty serious thoughts on his way home. He had taken a decided step and he realized it, and even now the thirst for drink was strong within him. "Got to do it if it kills me," he told himself. "I've promised Mr. Simms and I'll keep my promise. Pretty pass I've come to, and all through that cursed bottle. Betsy told me same as he did many a time, and I wouldn't listen to 'er. Wish she knew I meant to stop drinkin' for sure."

And now comes the surprise. Christopher Broom has arrived at his own gate, and is staring in wonderment at the lights and laughter that issue from within his house. He rubs his eyes in a dazed way. What can it mean? Is he in the wrong street? No, this is his house, his very own—but who is here? He goes haltingly up the walk and the door is thrown open in his face while a stream of light and warmth comes to him pleasantly, and a hundred voices are shouting, "Welcome home, Mr. Broom! A merry Christmas, Mr. Broom," and soft, white hands are dragging him in and removing his old coat and his tattered hat. Such a sight as met Christopher Broom's eyes! It overpowers me even to write of it. Never had he seen anything so glorious as the long table spread with the Christmas banquet—turkeys piping hot, marvelous roasts and gravies, puddings and pies, jams and cakes, and what else I do not know. And above the roaring and crackling of wood fires was such a chattering of happy voices as the drunkard had never heard. He was totally astonished, and could only open his eyes and stare. Whereupon, seeing his amazement, Squire Upton, in full Kris Kringle attire, stepped up and addressed him.

"Mr. Broom," he said, "this being Christmas night, I decided to come down out of my northern home and pay you a little visit. Some of your good neighbors waylaid my reindeer and insisted upon coming with me, so in order to pay them for their impudence in stopping Kris Kringle on his annual tour to this country, I ordered them to bring along their supper and Christmas tree and share it with us."

And then it was that Christopher Broom returned to the beverage of his childhood. He gasped, looked wildly about him, and espying a mug of milk on the board, he caught it up and drank to the health of the doughty saint and the assembled company in the following words: "Sir, ladies and gentlemen, I thank ye kindly for this visit. To-night I signed the pledge for Nathan Simms, and a mug of milk is the strongest drink I'll ever taste again, God helpin' me."

At this such a cheer arose as fairly shook the house, and every hand there was offered to Christopher Broom in hearty congratulation. Suddenly the children struck up a Christmas anthem, and their voices swelled in glad chorus, "Peace on earth, good will to men." Did village sot ever have such a welcome home, I wonder?

After the feasting, Kris Kringle revealed the mysteries of the Christmas tree, and to the delight of all and the amazement of Christopher Broom, every gift was deposited in the arms of the reclaimed drunkard. Such a wealth of warm comforters, caps, socks, mittens and garments as was bestowed upon him, besides a supply of winter goodies for his empty larder, a cushioned arm chair and a host of things which I can not even remember. These gifts so bewildered the poor man that he finally closed his eyes in speechless pleasure, while the tears coursed down his cheeks, and the twinkling lights, the merry faces and the gay festoons of red and green adorning his cottage walls, faded from his sight.

Trumbleton has never done talking of this occasion. Nathan Simms' foreman, Mr. Christopher Broom, enjoys it as well as the rest, for while the pledge he signed did not free him wholly from the long bondage of drink, he found a helping hand outstretched whenever temptation threatened, and eventually "The Palace" and "Temperance Hall" meant no more to him than it did to any other good man of Trumbleton.

Toledo, O.

The Crusade Banyan Tree.

BY ADA MELVILLE SHAW.

THE number of people of average intelligence, who have no conception of what "those women" have been about for the past twenty-five years, is surprisingly many. And, those other intelligent people, who think they know and know not, all are discouragingly numerous. Of the scope of our work, its dignity, its complex simplicity, its diversity in unity, perhaps the white-ribboners themselves have not all an adequate conception.

Native to the East Indies and Ceylon is the banyan tree. Every branch from the main body sends out roots. These, at first mere tendrils high above the earth, reach down growing thicker until they touch the ground. There they root themselves, become great trunks from whose branches other roots are suspended, and so on, the only limits to growth being the limits of space and sustenance.

Twenty-five years ago, on prepared soil, God let fall a seed—a little living seed. The W. C. T. U. was born. Straight toward heaven it grew. It branched. The branches rooted and developed. They, in turn, sent forth living members. There has been "no end to it." God grant there never may be! The world is its area, the sunshine of God's blessing its sustenance.

A banyan tree, as it multiplies and spreads, must, of necessity, change local conditions. A barren tract, hitherto unawakened by bird notes and unfriendly to man, becomes in a quarter of a century a garden of beauty, the home of song, a retreat for man, a blessing to the world. Is this not true of our Crusade banyan? For twenty-five years it has been steadily growing. It is safe to say that this growth has been an instrument, under heaven, of bringing about blessed changes in world conditions. The sapling was slender. They were but bands of timid, praying women on whom saloonkeepers sneered or smiled pityingly. As the spirit of prayer swept on, the sneers and smiles changed to frowns of anger and fear. Soon the women realized that work must go hand in hand with prayer. Organized departments of work took root one after another. The development of these "trunks" all about the parent stem has been phenomenal and it is almost impossible to trace the growths to their source.

Take for example the department of scientific temperance instruction. Twenty-five years ago what did children hear or teachers know or care about the influence of alcohol upon nerve centers? But now! whole libraries on this subject are printed for teachers who are under legal obligations to give regular instruction therefrom. And, since we were bound to teach the children scientific temperance, scientists were drawn into our reform vortex and are using every means to drag King Alcohol's secret powers to light. Lawmakers, school boards and scientists thus clasping hands, the publishers and the illustrators became interested, and presto! to-day, a child of ten can trace a drop of alcohol from tongue tip to resultant torture. Heredity may have doomed him to a drunkard's grave, environment may try to shut him away from progress to noble things, but HE KNOWS and he is saved. Yet, we have only mentioned the initial letter of the alphabet of influences and consequences that have sprung from temperance taught scientifically in our public schools.

The department of physical culture has been a lively branch. Tight dresses have stretched to lung size. The dance has been forsaken for the gymnasium. The sale of rouge has fallen off we dare not say how much. Tommy no longer fishes and tramps and nuts and swings Indian clubs alone, for Sallie is beside him and his sports have grown less brutal, more manly. Novels have been dropped for nature's book of wonder-tales. Waist-girths have increased. Life has been more worth living. Children have come to mother-arms with increased chances of winning in the life-race, and God alone knows by how much, the histories of unhappy home life, undermined constitutions, morbidly induced suicides and moral deaths have been decreased.

The department of the press! Who can count the noble trunks that have sprung from this one-time slender, down-dropping root? There she sits—the newly inaugurated local press superintendent of years ago. She is a busy mother. She does not "know how to write," save rambling letters to the boy at college or the daughter-bride for the first time away from home. An editor is a great unknown. Type is a mystery, printer's ink as rare a thing as attar of roses. But—she has promised to report the work! The cause she is praying for must somehow be brought before the people. It is midnight and long past before that

first "copy" is ready. It is mailed to the editor. It is—waste-basketed. But there are more midnights and more reports. Prayers and tears, too, nourish the hesitating plant. One day a line or two appears in the "local daily." Next a paragraph, then a quarter of a column. One day the little press superintendent finds herself jubilant. The women have a column to fill regularly. How she must study! How wise she must be!

Well, it goes on that way in local unions all over the land. To-day, reporters visit our gatherings. The Associated Press takes care of us. The big city dailies never forget us altogether. But best of all, in our own ranks have arisen a host of women who are editors, correspondents, poets, story-writers, essayists—who never would have ventured into the land of printer's ink but for that beginning in our press departments. They write, these eloquent, earnest ones, for God, for home, for country, and the world sits at their feet and reads.

We insisted, once upon a time, on unfermented wine at sacrament, and lo! the religious and secular papers began to bristle with advertisements of grape juice. Women who had no other field of work spent fall days in preparing this pure nectar to be sold to churches or given away to the sick. Ease and cheapness of preparation have loaded home shelves with rows of bottles whose contents give life and destroy not peace. Doctors recommend grape juice instead of wine, and by so much the devil is cheated of alcohol victims.

The department of legislation and petitions —how it has waked women up! Dusty law tomes have pushed embroidery needles aside. Chit-chat has given place to debates. Helpless ignorance, at the mercy of wicked cunning, has changed to cunning outmatched by knowledge of and enforcement of laws. Women lawyers plead woman's cause, and man-made laws cease to be dead letters when women pounce on them and bring them to public notice.

But we must forbear. Time does not suffice to speak of blessings that have come to those outside our organization that would have come, at least tardily, but for the active life of the W. C. T. U. From our forty odd departments of work, carried on in every state in the Union according to local needs, a mighty pulse of education has gone out that has quickened and warmed the life of the nation. Woman's cause in its every phase, has taken root and grown to grand proportions. Industries have been affected. Political, ecclesiastical, legal, educational, moral and spiritual reforms have been molded and hastened forward by the W. C. T. U. The world is a safer place for souls since God dropped that living seed in 1873.

Storms have swept over our banyan tree, but it lives and grows more mightily every year. By God's grace its life shall go "on and on and on" till there be no saloon-made deserts on the face of God's green earth.

Chicago.

Secret Alcoholic Drinking.

BY T. D. CROTHERS, M. D.

THERE is a large number of secret drinkers, both men and women, who delude themselves with the idea that no one is aware of their addiction. Yet it is practically impossible to use spirits in any form for any length of time without betraying this fact. It may be possible to deceive associates and friends for a time, and explain the slight defects of thought and act as due to some other causes, but critical eyes soon see through the mask.

The secret drinker soon shows defects of memory and want of attention. He does not follow any connected line of thought; the mind moves from one topic to another rapidly and without reason or connection. He repeats both in thought and act, as if he was not aware of what he had said or done, or had fears that he had mistaken the work. Or he becomes dogmatic and assertive in both act and thought, his mental operations are more feeble, with hesitating or bolder and more incautious. There are changes in both the form and activities of life. The old ambitions, tastes, and accustomed ways of everyday life suffer a change, like the first shadows of approaching twilight, dim and misty, but more and more prominent.

Some of these subtile changes have come to me to determine. A most exemplary woman became irritable and untruthful in small matters. She was using spirits in secret and this was the sign. Another woman grew melancholy and suspicious of wrongs by others. A third woman became ambitious to go into society, and used unusual efforts to accomplish this. A fourth woman became profoundly religious, and wanted to spend all her time in church and prayer meeting. In all these cases this unusual conduct and change of thought was due to spirits taken secretly. A noted clergyman began to repeat suddenly in prayers and sermon, and grew very angry when his attention was called to it. He was a secret, midnight drinker. Another reserved and very dignified minister suddenly put off his reserve and became an emotional, crying evangelist, praying and weeping with every one. He was found to be a secret ginger drinker. I was called to see a noted temperance lecturer, whose growing egotism and grasping dishonesty and prevarication indicated some mental disease. After a time he was found to be a user of bitters which contained twenty per cent of alcohol. The removal of this was followed by recovery.

Of course these obscure changes of conduct and thought are not always due to the secret use of spirits, but it may be considered a marked symptom of some rapid changes going on in the brain. When we can not discover any common usual causes it is always wise to look for spirits or drugs secretly taken, as responsible. It is true in nearly all cases, that loss of memory and power of attention to any one topic, with emotional changes, are common symptoms in alcohol and drug takers. With it is associated a coarseness of language and manner unobserved before. Want of attention to the ordinary courtesies of life, a loss of high standards of honor and regard for truth, and carelessness of dress and the proprieties of society are other significant symptoms. Alcohol is a paralyzer of all the higher functions of the mind, in some cases going on slowly, in others rapidly. But in all instances obscuring, lowering and deranging the judgment and memory and literally throwing the man out of harmony with himself and surroundings.

The secret drinker is no doubt injured in the same way as others, and his foolish efforts to conceal this act, intensifies the injury, which after a time breaks out in some unexpected form ending fatally. The sudden, unexpected death of persons previously supposed to be well, have in many cases revealed the fact of secret spirit drinking of many years' duration, with destruction of vitality and general decadence. Life insurance companies are often aware of this fact, and appeal to me for help, but it is exceedingly difficult to convict or prove secret drinking in a man with a large insurance, and more difficult after death to bring out this fact. The law in these cases will seldom allow presumptive evidence, it must be direct and positive of the use of spirits. I am sure that unmistakable insanity is present in some cases, seen in the unusual cunning and wise calculation to procure spirits and conceal its effects.

I am also convinced that the use of bitters at first is responsible for much of the secret drinking. The bitters create a demand for alcohol or opium and then its use is continued secretly. I think patent drugs to quiet pain are also very dangerous and should never be used. Secret drinkers are keeping alive smouldering fires which never die out, but go on charring and breaking down, until sudden and final collapse ends all.

Hartford, Conn.

Willard Hall Echoes.

THE Crusade spirit is still dominant in Willard Hall. The cry of mothers for help is just as agonized as of old. The boys, weakened and polluted by drink and uncleanness, are coming to us for redemption. God is answering prayer and raising up friends for the friendless, giving hope for the faithless, strength for the weak one.

. . . . . .

Prayer is asked for revival meetings now in progress. That a husband and wife may have more power in work. That a father may be restored to his family. That two sons may be converted in the meeting. That a daughter may be so helped in her business that her aged mother may have her home saved for her declining years.

. . . . . .

A man said, "I always read all I can about Willard Hall, for I love the work done here. I have heard of many petitions presented and know the prayers have been answered. Now mine eyes behold and my ears are gladdened by the testimonies of those who have been redeemed in this hallowed place."

. . . . . .

A woman said, "Let me talk to you a little. I want to show you a picture of my boy." It was a beautiful face. Weeping she went on to tell how only a year ago her only son shot himself in a saloon. He was always a good boy—brought up in a Christian home, but when about twenty he fell in with bad companions and the second time he went into a saloon, while frenzied with liquor, he shot himself. The poor mother was broken-hearted in her sorrow.

Fathers and mothers, this may come to any of our homes while the liquor traffic is allowed to run riot in our streets. In Chicago every fifth boy, according to statistics, must become a victim to this curse in order to fill the present ranks of the doomed. Will you keep quiet and run the risk of its being your boy? Or do you hope it will come no nearer than your neighbor's boy, and thus you stand neutral on this great question? God forbid.

. . . . . .

A lady coming out of the Hall said, "I am on the way from San Francisco to New York. I always wanted to see the Temple and have only a few minutes between trains but hurried here. How beautiful it is!"

Many gentlemen come because their wives are W. C. T. U. women and want to hear directly from Willard Hall. Such testimonies as these gladden their hearts: "Oh, how I struggled to give up strong drink, but Jesus set me free when I asked Him to." "I believe in a God who lifts up and then keeps." "Many Christians are weak because they have to spend all their religious strength taking care of themselves and have no time or strength for others. Jesus Christ came to give His divine nature to us which should make us forget self in giving and doing for others." "I used to notice the smell of every saloon I passed, but now God has saved me so completely and filled my mind so full of His love and work I never notice it."

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

An Open Letter.

DEAR WHITE-RIBBON SISTERS:—It was to me a great cause of regret that on account of physical disability I was at the last moment obliged to decide to remain away from the Purity Conference at St. Paul. Yet I had no fears for its success. I knew that workers, tried and true, would be there to present the cause to the expectant public and to discuss problems with those who had come hoping to learn how to carry on the work in their own unions.

The reports that have come to me indicate that the conference was most successful. The audiences were large and deeply interested and the interest grew with each session.

It was a great pleasure to be represented there by my daughter, who, assisted by Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, presided at the meetings. Every mother will appreciate the help it is when one's children give their sympathetic aid in the mother's work.

It will not be possible for me to give a detailed account of the conference. I hear of Mrs. Isabel Wing Lake's enthusiastic efforts in behalf of the erring, of Mrs. E. M. Adams' excellent paper on the "Spiritual Life of the Child," of Miss Belle Mix's notable address on "Purity's Greatest Foe," of other addresses and papers of equal value, of the deeply interesting and

practical discussions of all the phases of the department work, and in the far-away quiet of my own room I rejoice in all that the conference accomplished.

But in the midst of my joy is a pang of regret, for by the entreaty of friends and the command of the physician, I am to step out of the ranks of active workers and sitting in quiet solitariness see the work go on without me.

Most of you are doubtless aware that at this last National Convention the purity department was divided into three departments: Rescue work, with Mrs. Isabel Wing Lake, the Temple, Chicago, as National superintendent; mothers' meetings, Mrs. Jessie Brown Hilton, Evanston, Ill., superintendent; and purity, Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, Elmira, N. Y., superintendent, and I bespeak for each of these new superintendents the same loyal coöperation you have given me. You will consult with them, work with them and report to them.

The division will temporarily make a little confusion in the states, which can be overcome in time by the states falling into line with the National plan. It has already been productive of confusion, and in some states mothers' meetings has been a separate department. These states will now find themselves in harmony with the National. In the states where the purity department still remains undisturbed I see no way but for the purity superintendents, local and state, to carry on the different phases of the work as they have been doing and report each particular phase separately, the local unions to the state superintendent, and she to the National superintendent of each particular branch—the rescue work to Mrs. Lake, mothers' meetings to Mrs. Hilton, and the other phases of the purity work to Mrs. Bullock. Then at the next state convention in all probability the same division of the work can be made as now maintains in the National.

And now, sisters, let us renew the work with increased enthusiasm. I say us, for although I am trying to be a nonentity, I know full well that in spirit I shall be with you even as I have been in the past, and I want to feel that the work is gaining in power and usefulness.

It may be that you will not quite like the division of the department, but never mind. The work is all here, and it is all one. We may create departments, but we cannot destroy the unity of the work. Whatever name we may give the subdivisions, they all unite to form one great unit of effort for humanity.

As ever, yours for the cause,

MARY WOOD-ALLEN.

The Country of the Dragon.

DEAR EDITORS SIGNAL:—The sweet strains of "God be with you till we meet again" sung by a chorus of sympathetic voices as a crowded launch sailed back through Yokohama's beautiful blue harbor on the morning of October 5th, still rings in my ears. Those last days in the Mikado's city were blessed days, but Mrs. Large will tell you about them, while it is my privilege to take you with me through the lovely Inland Sea, winding in and out among thousands of "Emerald Isles" and on to the country of the dragon and the queue.

Twice I went ashore, at Kobe and Nagasaki, ere we took our last farewell of the land I had learned to love so much. In the former place two meetings were arranged, one with the women of the city, the other with the college Y's. At Nagasaki the students of the three colleges came together. Some extraordinary things happened while we were in the last named city. The governor's wife, who is not a Christian, sent a special messenger, requesting that a service be arranged for the ladies of her class. Alas, that "time and tide" and boats "wait for no man!" This shows how widespread is the interest here. If only the people of the homeland could see their opportunities!

Another illustration of the influences of the work which will be an inspiration to young women everywhere. When I first came to the far East I repeatedly said that I was looking for a Frances Willard for Japan. Many of those who heard me say it declared that Miss Omura, a teacher in Miss Russell's school at Nagasaki was the one, and I tried to secure her last year, but she had not yet felt the "call." On my arrival there, however, she came to me of her own accord and announced that she was now ready to give herself completely to the work of the W. C. T. U. I believe she is all the friends had represented her to be, and hope the way may open for her to go to Mrs. Large.

The Kobe Maru steamed up the Yangtse river to Shanghai at noon on Wednesday, October 12th. I had asked dear Mrs. Farnham not to herald my coming, but to let me rest quietly for a little while, and then slip away to Burmah with new courage for the fray. Her mother-heart understood, so for the first time since I saw you the burden of responsibility is lifted a wee bit, and I am getting a real change. When things "got a going" in Japan I could not stop, so I decided, since I had only a few days in China—one could not hope to do a work in this immense empire that would tell, in a day or two, you know—to get the needed recreation here by simply not beginning things.

Dr. and Mrs. Farnham are lovely. It is no wonder the latter is an earnest, "up-to-date" white-ribboner, for the good husband is the kingliest "knight of the new chivalry" you ever did see. Born a hundred years before his time, I tell him. Mrs. Farnham is "holding the fort" bravely, but they are very anxious that reinforcements should be sent at once, and would suggest Miss Ruth Shaffner, since she already knows something of Chinese thought and customs. We have talked much about poor China, particularly in the evening hours, and my experiences in Japan make me feel that there is a harvest waiting here, too. May some prosperous state or group of states adopt the opium land next year!

Several days have elapsed since the above was outlined, and now I am on the Yangtse river, again, returning from the Methodist girls' school at Chinkiang. Two years ago the principal, Miss Mary C. Robinson, and I came out together, and finding ourselves congenial spirits have kept in touch with each other's work. The Chinkiang union is the most flourishing in all China. Indeed, it is perfectly marvelous what has been accomplished in this line by one busy missionary, and shows the wonderful possibilities of our organization everywhere. Ten years ago the society was formed, and since that time seventy-five regular meetings have been held. At each of these the catechism has been recited, songs from our white-ribbon hymnals sung, and a paper prepared by one of the members on some department, or perchance it is a character sketch of one of our leaders. The knowledge that these girls have of our work and workers would put many a local union at home to shame. They have given $14 (gold) too to the World's W. C. T. U. during the year. What mission union has done better? I fear we do not all know the meaning of "self-sacrifice."

The memorial service for Miss Willard, which this union held, was a great inspiration to all present. The life of our Chieftain was divided into six or seven parts, and given to as many different girls to portray.

On Sunday afternoon, October 23, there was a joint meeting of the young men's and women's societies, Miss Laura White interpreting for me. I wish you could have seen the two hundred or more earnest faces. Miss Robinson, in her gentle, winsome way has wrought great things, and well merits her verse in Proverbs: "Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all." Remember the workers in China, especially at the noontide hour, for these are troublous times in the "Celestial Empire."

Last night the moon was shining high up in the heavens when I left the college to go aboard my boat, and there, hidden in the shadows of the garden, were all the girls singing so softly and well our beautiful "Some Glad Day." "All round the world our ribbon white is is twined." Thank God for that, and that He has given one band to yours always and lovingly,

CLARA PARRISH.

Shanghai, China, Oct. 28.

A Letter From the Countess Schimelman to American White-Ribboners.

DEAR MISS GORDON:—As I am not able to make the long railway journey to St. Paul, I want through this letter to tell you and our fellow workers, how I regret not to be with you. I would have enjoyed to give and receive sympathy. I had wanted to speak a word to the American sisters coming from a full, warm heart of sympathy for them. I see clearly of what importance for the world the standing is the American woman takes with the education she gets and the possibilities that are within her reach. Her influence will bring a new era to the world.

I would have liked to lay before you the distressing state of things in Europe, where (except in England) conventionalities and ignorance tie the movements of woman in such a close bondage, that the noblest powers are lamed and made useless. Things must not be allowed to go on any longer as they are. Yet prudence is necessary because the wicked woman stands ready to grasp any liberty given to misuse it in a fearful way. And this would make the good woman retire only deeper behind the prison walls of conventionalities. I have been hard at work the last years and gained little more than to be acknowledged myself as an "exception."

Yet I have some little plans that might in the hands of your Convention become the first steps to free the Christian woman in Europe from the bondage that hinders her freely and openly to serve Christ. You do much for the women in India. I assure you, that a great part of the women in Europe are not less ignorant and less in slavery than the former, though the slavery is not made by their husbands but by senseless conventionalities. I want the American woman to teach her sister in Europe that freedom in action does not necessarily entail an unwomanly behavior, and that knowledge and interest stretching farther than her own house and family, does not necessarily make an unpractical, blue-stocking.

Let the type of the American woman develop more and more to its ideal, which distinctly is a well-educated, out-and-out Christian lady; and send some of your best representatives of this kind over to Europe to do mission work there among the good Christian women.

My love to you and the W. C. T. U.

Yours in Christ,

ADELINE COUNTESS SCHIMELMAN.

Milwaukee, Wis., Nov. 14, 1898.

A Suggestion for the New Year.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—"If people would quit treating, more than two-thirds of the saloons in the country would have to close up, and what remained would have a hard time to exist." This remark was made to me by a saloonkeeper not long ago, and it has occasioned a good deal of thought on my part. Of course, the suggestion is not a new one, but it is interesting on account of its source, and also in view of the fact that it led me to resolve not to treat any one for a period of one year and to induce one friend to join me in the resolve. This resolve I kept.

If it is worth anything coming from a man who occasionally takes a drink, let me suggest that every lady whose attention is called to the matter induce at least one of her gentleman friends not to treat any one during the year 1899. She may be able to do a world of good in this way. Try it, and ask your lady friends to do the same, and see if good results do not follow.

AN OCCASIONAL DRINKER.

A Crusade Reminiscence.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—This is a true story of Crusade times. A dentist who lives at this place was a boy in Ohio at the time of the Crusade. He tells of the women going about praying in the streets and drinking places. They would sit in the saloons with their knitting and sing hymns, causing many to close their doors and stop their awful business. One man was hailed by a friend with, "Well, Charlie, have they made you shut up, too?"

"Yaas, I shust can't shtand it! Dem vimmens come and sit dere, and knit and sing, and knit and sing, 'Rock mit ages,' 'Rock mit ages,' all de time. I hear noddings but 'Rock mit ages.' Ven I gits up I hear 'Rock mit ages,' ven I eats mine dinner I hear 'Rock mit ages,' ven I goes on de shtreet I hear 'Rock mit ages,' and ven I lays down to shleep I hear 'Rock mit ages.' I shust can't stand it! I shuts up, and I don't hear 'Rock mit ages' any more."

A WHITE RIBBONER.

Our Children.

This Queer Old World.

IT is queer how things go by contraries here,
'Tis always too cold or too hot,
And the prizes we miss, you know, always appear
To be better than those that we've got;
It is always too wet, or too dusty and dry,
And the land is too rough or too flat,
There's nothing that's perfect beneath the blue sky,
—But—
It's a pretty good world for all that.

Some people are born but to dig in the soil,
And sweat for the bread that they eat,
While some never learn the hard meaning of toil,
And live on the things that are sweet;
A few are too rich and a lot are too poor,
And some are too lean or too fat—
Ah, the hardships are many that men must endure,
—But—
It's a pretty good world for all that.

The man who must think envies them that must be
Ever pounding and digging for men,
And the man with the pick would be happy if he
Might play with the brush or the pen!
All things go by contraries here upon earth,
Life is empty and sterile and flat;
Man begins to complain on the day of his birth,
—But—
It's a pretty good world for all that.

How Chandar Became a Member of the Loyal Temperance Legion.

BY ELLA BARTLETT SIMMONS.

IN far-off India lived a man and woman who had two children, a boy and a girl. The parents were proud of their son, but did not appear to be very fond of their daughter, simply because she was a girl. They thought the gods must have been angry with them to have given them a girl instead of another boy, and when strangers would ask their father how many children he had, he would reply: "I have one child, a darling boy," not thinking the girl worth mentioning.

One day the missionary came to their home and requested that little Chandar and his sister be permitted to attend school in the neighborhood. After much persuasion the father gave permission for Chandar to go, but said, in regard to Maharani, "She cannot learn, she's only a girl. Besides, it is not according to our customs here in India for boys and girls to attend the same school."

Then spoke the Memsahib, "If we start a girl's school may she attend that?"

"Yes," replied he, reluctantly.

Accordingly, the next Monday the children started to their respective "Madarses." Ere long it was discovered that the sister, though the younger, was really learning the more rapidly; in fact, it greatly surprised her father, because she was only a girl. She had a beautiful voice, and sang the Christian hymns, much to the gratification of the mother if not the father.

One day both children came home greatly excited, saying that the missionary lady had told them she desired to organize a "Fouj" (society) and wished the pupils to ask their parents if they could join.

"What kind of society is it?" inquired the father.

"It is one that does not allow us to drink or smoke," answered little Maharani, sweetly.

"Stuff and nonsense, what harm can tobacco do!" exclaimed he. "You know well enough that everybody in India smokes. Girls as well as boys use the hooka from the time they are two years old. You need not think you can join any society where you have to promise not to use it, either. Of course I believe it is all right not to drink, but there is no harm in smoking."

The little girl said no more, but Chandar came close to his father, and sitting on the ground by his side, said: "Won't you come to the school to-morrow, and hear what the Memsahib says about it?"

"Yes, I will go if you wish it, pride of my heart," was the reply.

He was much interested in everything he saw and heard, especially the reading of the Bible. Toward the close of the session Mrs. Parker spoke again of the Loyal Temperance Legion, and read to them the pledge:

"God helping me
I promise not to buy, drink, sell, or give
Alcoholic liquors while I live,
From all tobacco I'll abstain,
And never take God's name in vain."

Then turning to Chandar's father she said, "How do you like it, sir?"

"I like it all but the fourth line. I do not drink nor believe that others should; neither do I swear. We Hindoos worship many gods, yet would never dare to take the name of one of them in vain. But I cannot, for the life of me, see how you can object to tobacco. If you will show me wherein its use is harmful I will give it up, and let the children join the society."

And while Mrs. Parker is telling him the evil effects of tobacco, with which you are all familiar, I will tell you something of the "Madarsi." The schoolroom was on the flat roof of the house. The whole house, as well as the roof, was made of mud, but it was hard and smooth and neatly whitewashed. The pupils were all seated directly on the roof, as the natives of India scarcely ever use chairs. Their slates were made of wood, painted black; their pencils were also of wood. These they dipped in a preparation of earth and water, which, when dry, presented a clean white mark. This "ink" was held in small earthen vessels, which they had themselves moulded by hand.

While the missionary was talking to Chandar's father about the harm of tobacco, she also told him how much better it was to love and reverence the one true God than to worship idols, and asked him to become a Christian. She gave him a copy of the New Testament, which he promised to read. As he was about to depart, he said, "Well, I do believe you Christians are a very good set of people, and if you are willing to teach my children for nothing and feel that it is a good thing for them to join the society, I will give my consent."

He took the Bible home and read it faithfully, often going to the house of the missionary for advice and explanation. The result was, that in a few months he became a Christian, much to the joy of his wife and children.

Castle Rock, Col.

General Sheridan and His Son.

TWO grave, quiet-looking men stood on the steps of a big house in Washington some years ago. They were watching four bright children get into a cart and drive down the street, throwing back kisses and "goodby" to papa and papa's friend, the general.

The younger man, the father, was Gen. Phil, Sheridan—"Fighting Phil," as he was called in those days. The general, the old friend, said:

"Phil, how do you manage your little army of four?"

"Don't manage; they are mischievous soldiers, but what good comrades! All the good there is in me they bring out. Their little mother is a wonderful woman and worth a regiment of officers, John. I often think what pitfalls are in waiting for my small, brave soldiers all through life. I wish I could always help them over."

"Phil, if you could choose for your little son from all the temptations which will beset him the one most to be feared, what would it be?"

General Sheridan leaned his head against the doorway and said soberly:

"It would be the curse of strong drink. Boys are not saints. We are all self-willed, strong-willed, maybe full of courage and thrift and push and kindness and charity, but woe be to the man or boy who becomes a slave of liquor! Oh, I had rather see my little son die to-day than to see him carried in to his mother drunk! One of my brave soldier boys on the field, said to me just before a battle, when he gave me his message to his mother if he should be killed: 'Tell her I have kept my promise to her. Not one drink have I ever tasted.' The boy was killed. I carried the message with my own lips to the mother. She said: 'General, that is more glory for my boy than if he had taken a city.'"

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—It seems a long time since we had a chat in our Cozy Corner, and so many little letters have accumulated that I must only take space to say "How are you?" and let the cousins have a chance to visit. Stewart Stout has a nice little letter and he very generously offers to send a sprig of holly to any one who will write for it. That is particularly nice just now with Christmas so near. I hope in all your plans for the holidays you are including some of the children who are usually "left out," for we must always remember that it is "more blessed to give than to receive."

Lovingly yours,
AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—My mother is president of the W. C. T. U. and my father is a Prohibitionist. They both belong to the W. C. T. U. We have a little pig and a large one and a cow and a calf. I heard a story about two boys who saw the letters G. A. R., and one said to the other, "What are those letters for?" and he said, "Don't you know what that means? It means 'grandpa is all right,' and mamma said that is as much as some people know what W. C. T. U. means." From your

Loving friend,
GUY CRANNELL.

West Glens Falls, N. Y.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am ten years old and have been a pledged member of the L. T. L. for five years. My two brothers are pledged too. My mamma is the leader of the L. T. L. Miss Margaret Wintringer spoke for us at our state convention on L. T. L. night. We liked her very much; she stayed almost a week at our house. I have a pet chicken, a pet dog and cat and rabbit, pigeon and white mice.

Your nephew,
Columbus, O. BEN J. BURT.

DEAR COUSINS:—Mamma and I have wished we could hear how you succeeded with your cotton plants. You nearly all sent too late and if you wish more seed just tell us on a postal card. There is a pretty tree that grows on Pine mountain, the holly. It is an emblem of "perseverance" and mamma says that is a good motto for temperance boys and girls. To any one sending stamps for postage we will mail a spray of holly with red berries.

Midget, Ga. STEWART M. STOUT.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

ENIGMA.

47.

I am composed of 7 letters:
My 3, 4 is a part of speech:
My 5, 3 is the opposite of stay.
My 2, 1, 5 is an article of food.
My 7, 6, 4, is something we can not live without.
My whole is a southern state.

ALFRED ROBINSON.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED NOVEMBER 17.

46.

1. Cranberry.
2. Catsup.
3. Turkey.
4. Lobster.
5. Celery.
6. Terrapin.
7. Salmon.
8. Pickles.
9. Crullers.
10. Potatoes.
11. Doughnuts.
12. Roast pig.
13. Macaroni.
14. Beans.
15. Tomatoes.
16. Tea.
17. Salad.
18. Turnips.
19. Beets.
20. Corn.
21. Hominy.
22. Rolls.
23. Mangoes.
24. Rice.
25. Oysters.
26. Apple-sauce.
27. Pumpkin pie.
28. Plum pudding.
29. Ice cream.
30. Nuts.
31. Raisins.

Correct answers to No. 45 were sent by Earl Tipton, Adrian, Mo., Hope Hinkle, Monon, Ind., Laura Curry, Lemon City, Fla., Ethel C. Watts, New York city, Dwight Foster, Sessumsville, Miss., and Maxwell C. Lang, Barnet, Vt.; to No. 45 and 46 by Jessie F. King, Buffalo, N. Y.; to No. 46 by Clarence E. Palmer, Baker City, Ore., Sophia Kahmar, Philadelphia, Pa., Florence Hetherington, Wrightstown, Pa., Alice Myrl Chappell, Galesville, Wis., Earle G. Clarke, Kewanee, Ill., Mrs. H. M. Wilder, Chase's Mills, Me., Nellie J. Morrison, Peotone, Ill., Maxwell C. Lang, Barnet, Vt., Lucy Nelle Morse, West Rutland, Vt., Belle Burchill, and Cora Fuller, Fort Worth, Texas, and an "Interested Reader" at Trenton, N. J.

UNION SIGNAL

HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—MRS. LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY. MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, *Portland, Me.*
MISS ANNA A. GORDON, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MRS. LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MISS ANNA A. GORDON, Evanston, Ill.
Cor. Sec.—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable manuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.

All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*

Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

Our Crusade and Its Future.

OF all organized reform bodies, perhaps none are "compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses" as the white-ribbon hosts. Some watch us with loving confidence, and though they serve in other detachments of the Lord's army, cheer us on our way and never doubt the issue. There are not a few who protest that they "have nothing against us" yet wag their heavy heads and declare that we are "dying at the top." Our enemies—all those who make for unrighteousness—jeer, of course. But their jeers are interrupted by frequent frights and falls. For ourselves, we are much too busy in "the race that is set before us" to take frequent surveys of the field. It is fitting, however, at this Crusade anniversary season, that we pause to read the future from the past.

The tooth of time can not corrode the granite of God's plans. Any one who reads the story of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union can but exclaim, "What hath God wrought!" Nor is this self-praise. There is a self-acknowledgment that must accompany all true success. He who recognizes himself as an instrument in God's hands, can meet the best results with true humility, thank God, take courage and go forward. In this spirit we would cast up our accounts and make a prophecy.

The saloon had not been without opposition up to the time when the Crusaders laid siege to it. But the sword of the Lord in woman's hand, enlarged the field of battle, strengthened weakening fortifications, discomfited the enemy and made sure the day of victory.

When wives went out from their threatened homes to meet the liquor fiend in open fight, they sounded a bugle call that thrilled to the world's heart. It was: *A white life for two!* The sound of that silver horn has never faltered. From outpost to outpost it leaps in tones that grow sweeter and stronger. Husband lips have sent the holy echoes flying, and the day is written down in God's appointments when purity shall reign for the sons as well as for the daughters of God.

When mothers joined the Crusading hosts, what power was seen in those home-serving hands to shut saloon doors and lead the young men and maidens and the little children away from paths that go down to destruction! What eyes so keen as mother-eyes to discern the hidden traps of the foe? What feet so tireless as mother-feet to follow the erring ones? What hearts so true as mother-hearts to pray and plead and plan for the children's safety?

Sisters and sweethearts swung into line. The enemy trembled anew. Before the steadfast opposition of America's young womanhood, the liquor fiend might well cower! Countless wine cups have been shattered, countless white ballots have been cast, hosts of young knights have kept their manhood spotless, because the girls—God bless them!—raised their modest hands against the enemy of their love and home.

Then tramp—tramp—tramp—came the eager irregularity of little feet. The children had come out to war! It was a Baby, born nineteen centuries ago, that led the world-march toward peace and righteousness. It is the children of the white-ribbon hosts who are the real leaders now. The dimpled hands that cling to ours to-day, shall to-morrow hurl the enemy from his throne. What have the children done? What have they *not* done? They could not preach but they could sing. Their stirring temperance songs have quickened older feet that lagged in the march. Their brave little banners have put to shame more than one disheartened standard-bearer. Baby fingers have written the gospel of temperance on sleeping parent-consciences. Men who had obeyed the dictates of whiskydom, when a cradle came to the hearth wrote new ballots for God and home and country. "Teacher says beer is poison"—a child's testimony turned milk into the beer pail. "Teacher says tobacco is nasty"—rosy lips turning away in disgust from tobacco-kisses have later had a sweet reward. "Teacher wants me to sign this"—at sight of the pledge-card parent-thought received its first arrest in God's name.

Such is a bare outline of what the years have witnessed of the work of the white-ribbon hosts. This reform backed by mothers, wives, sisters, sweethearts and children *cannot abate.* Behind them stands the Mighty One of Israel who has never known defeat.

Education is opening the eyes of ignorance. Legislation is casting up a highway for the progress of the right. Spirituality is overcoming sensuality. Wives are wiser, mother-love is mightier, sisters and sweethearts were never so winsome nor so witful, and childhood never so precious as now. God put a torch into woman's hand and pointed her to the fortifications of the legalized liquor traffic. His own breath has fanned the flame. New hands, emptied of selfish treasures, are stretched out to receive the flaming brands. The battle was never so hot as now. For the future we can only say—the fire will spread as far and wide as *we will let it!* We wrestle not against flesh and blood. Our weapons are not carnal. The issue is for God. If God be for us, who can be against us?

Temple Questions Answered.

By the General Officers of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

1. Question. What is the Temple?

Answer. It is a large and handsome office building, situated on the corner of Monroe and La Salle streets, in the city of Chicago, Ill.

2. Q. Is it the property of the National W. C. T. U.?

A. It is not. The Temple is the property of a private corporation, known as the Woman's Temple Building Association, composed of all of the stockholders.

3. Q. Does not the National W. C. T. U. have its headquarters in the Temple, and does it not control the rentals of the building?

A. The National W. C. T. U. has its headquarters in the Temple, for which it pays rent as it would in any other building. The society does not control the rentals of the Temple, and indeed, it has nothing to do with the control of the building in any way.

4. Q. What, then, is the relation existing between the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and the Temple?

A. The Temple is called an "affiliated interest" of the National W. C. T. U.

5. Q. What is understood by the term, "affiliated interest," as used by the National W. C. T. U.?

A. That the particular enterprise is in harmony with the lines of W. C. T. U. work, and that the organization gives to it its good will, and, so far as possible, its help.

6. Q. Who was the originator of the Temple plan?

A. Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, of Chicago.

7. Q. What was the purpose which led her to engage in the enterprise?

A. That of affording headquarters and a revenue to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union; also a hall which could be open every day and in which the reformatory work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union could be carried on.

8. Q. When was the subject first officially broached to the National W. C. T. U.?

A. At the annual convention held in Nashville, Tennessee, in November, 1887.

9. Q. What was the proposed cost of the building, as presented at that National Convention?

A. $800,000.

10. Q. Was the enterprise, as presented there, endorsed by the convention?

A. When the plan was first presented to the executive committee the restriction was laid upon it that the building should not be erected upon leased ground. A resolution endorsing the enterprise *failed to pass the convention* and was referred to the post-executive committee. The post-executive committee passed a resolution promising not to hinder or embarrass her, "Provided she (the originator of the plan) shall legally obligate herself not to begin the work until $500,000 shall be secured."

11. Q. Were these restrictions met?

A. They were not. The Temple was built upon leased ground, and at this date, eleven years later, not half of the $500,000 has been secured in gifts.

12. Q. Did the resolution mean actual cash gifts, or subscriptions for stock to be afterwards bought with money raised by the W. C. T. U.?

A. The resolution called for gifts, and both the letter and spirit are violated when it is asserted that the amount was raised through subscriptions of stock to be afterwards purchased by the W. C. T. U. at par value.

13. Q. What was the actual cost of the Temple?

A. $1,265,000.

14. Q. What was the *modus operandi* of its erection?

A. A stock company, called the Woman's Temple Building Association, was formed. Stock was sold to the amount of $600,000. This proving less than one-half the cost of the Temple, building bonds to the amount of $600,000 were issued as a mortgage upon the building.

15. Q. Who purchased the stock?

A. Capitalists of Chicago—principally Mr. Marshall Field.

16. Q. Who purchased the building bonds?

A. The entire block was taken by Mr. Marshall Field, and is a part of his gift to the Field Museum of Chicago.

17. Q. Who owns the ground upon which the building stands, and what is its annual rental?

A. Mr. Marshall Field is the owner and the ground is leased at $40,000 a year for 198 years.

18. Q. Is this a generous lease?

A. It was, but it is not so generous to-day, because of the decline in money value. Before the lease expires it may be a most oppressive rental.

19. Q. If, then, both the ground upon which the building stands and the Temple itself are the property of Mr. Marshall Field, what is the relation of the National W. C. T. U. to the enterprise?

A. Wholly a relation of hope and of hard work to help the Temple Trustees to secure sufficient money to purchase the stock and pay the building bonds.

20. Q. Have results justified this effort?

A. They have not. After *ten years* of hard work only about $15,300 worth of stock was held for the W. C. T. U. This left a balance of $584,700 of stock still to be purchased, besides the $600,000 building bonds.

21. Q. Had only $15,300 been raised?

A. Up to the convention of 1897, $205,282.76 had been raised almost wholly by White-Ribbon women.

22. Q. What has been done with this amount?

A. It has been expended for interest, office and traveling expenses, printing and premiums, the finishing of Willard Hall and a room on the roof, etc.

23. Q. Upon what has interest been paid?

A Upon the $300,000 Temple trust bonds and upon the money borrowed to meet the interest upon these bonds.

24. Q. Are the Temple trust bonds different from the Building Bonds?

A. Yes. They are $300,000 bonds issued by Mrs. Matilda B. Carse.

25. Q. Why were they issued?

A. In order to enable the originator of the plan to buy up stock.

26. Q. Did the National W. C. T. U. order or authorize the issuing of these Temple trust bonds?

A. It did not. They were issued solely upon the individual responsibitity of Mrs. Carse, President of the Board of Temple Trustees. Miss Willard, though asked to give her permission to the plan, declined to do so.

27. Q. Were not the Temple trust bonds endorsed at the subsequent National Convention?

A. No vote of endorsement was passed by the convention, but the post-Executive Committee meeting of the Boston convention, in 1891, passed a resolution pledging co-operation in selling the Temple trust bonds.

28. Q. What was done with the $300,000 received from the sale of these bonds?

A. Temple stock to the amount of $250,000 was purchased, which stock, together with $50,000 of that which had already been purchased with money donated is now held by the American Trust and Savings Bank as security for the payment of the $300,000 Temple trust bonds.

29. Q. Then, before that amount of stock could belong to the Temple Trustees, the Temple trust bonds must be retired?

A. Most assuredly.

30. Q. What has been the expense of issuing the Temple trust bonds?

A. $164,782.13, itemized as follows:

Interest on bonds (paid out of gift fund) . .	$64,157.50
Interest on bonds (paid out of money received from sale of bonds)	16,878.00
Stock already purchased	50,000.00
Banker's commission for selling bonds . . .	7,500.00
Expense of selling bonds	2,582.04
Interest paid on stock which was bought with the bond money	23,664.59
Actual expense of issuing the $300,000 Temple trust bonds	$164,782.13

31. Q. What is the exact meaning of the phrase "Stock already purchased," as used above?

A. Sixty-five thousand dollars of stock had already been purchased by the Gift-fund sent in by White-Ribbon women; $50,000 of this was put up as part of the collateral for the Temple trust bonds and must be bought back before it can be the property of the W. C. T. U.

32. Q. How large an amount is now available (November 14, 1898) for the retiring of the bonds?

A. Much less than $200,000.

33. Q. Is this amount in cash, ready at hand for the retiring of the bonds?

A. A part of it is in conditional pledges. Nearly $100,000 of the amount is in reductions from face value of the Temple trust bonds or in gifts to the Temple Trustees of the bonds themselves.

34. Q. What is the Board of Temple Trustees?

A. It is an incorporated body of White-Ribbon women, selected originally by Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the President, and is self-perpetuating. It was incorporated to receive gifts for the purchase of the Temple.

35. Q. Why is the Woman's Christian Temperance Union urged to raise money to retire the Temple trust bonds?

A. It is claimed that, since the bonds were issued "on behalf of the W. C. T. U.," there is a moral obligation resting upon the society for their retirement.

36. Q. Does the society, through its official representatives, acknowledge this moral obligation?

A. It does not.

37. Q. Would the retirement of the Temple trust bonds give the Temple Trustees a controlling interest in the Temple?

A. It would not, because there is a contract with Mr. Marshall Field that, before he will release the controlling interest, there must be purchased from him, at par value, a block of stock amounting to $118,400, after the $300,000 shall have been raised to retire the Temple trust bonds, and it is from this stock he has long promised a gift of $50,000.

38. Q. Are the Temple trust bonds redeemable in Temple stock?

A. They are. The bonds may be exchanged for the stock held as security at any time.

39. Q. If the possession of Temple stock would be a benefit to the National W. C. T. U., why should it not be considered a fair exchange for the individual bondholder to take stock for his bond?

A. We fail to see why it would not be.

40. Q. Has it ever been assumed that the organization is responsible for the debts of the other affiliated interests—the Hospital and the W. T. P. A.?

A. It has not, and yet they occupy the same relation to the National as the Temple.

41. Q. If, in ten years, it cost, in round numbers, $200,000 to secure $15,000 of stock, how long would it take, at the same ratio, to retire the $300,000 Temple trust bonds, and how much money would it cost?

A. At the same ratio it would take 200 years, and would cost $4,000,000.

42. Q. How long would it take to purchase the entire amount of stock ($600,000) at par value, and what would it cost?

A. Four hundred years and $8,000,000.

43. Q. How long to retire, in addition, the building bonds, and what would it cost?

A. At the same ratio it would take 800 years and it would cost $16,000,000.

44. Q. Has the Temple been a paying investment?

A. It has not. There has been a deficit in the running expenses for three years.

45. Q. Why is there a discrepancy between the *estimated* and the *real* rental of the building?

A. Because a large part of the building has never been occupied, and rentals have fallen one-half.

46. Q. How is this fact accounted for?

A. Since the date of opening the Temple, May 1, 1892, twenty-seven new office buildings have been opened in the business district of Chicago, with an aggregate of about 5,500 offices.

47. Q. What was the amount claimed by the founder of the Temple enterprise that would accrue as revenue to the National W. C. T. U. from the rentals of the Temple?

A. In her address before the Nashville Convention, the President of the Temple trustees said: "Then the National would have $200,000 yearly to spend in pushing its different lines of work." In her report before the convention held in New York city, she said: "When the building is all paid for and running expenses deducted, a net income of 20 per cent on $500,000 will be realized from the rentals."

48. Q. Was this estimate based on present rate of rentals or on the original rate?

A. Upon the original rate, and also upon the supposition that every square foot of space in the building would be rented at that figure.

49. Q. Is it at all likely that rentals will ever again reach the point in Chicago that they occupied when the Temple was built?

A. It is not probable.

50. Q. Then if the Temple became the property of the National W. C. T. U., would its ownership advance the work of the organization as its founder hoped?

A. At its present rate it would put the National in debt $15,000 or more per year.

51. Q. What of the work carried on in Willard Hall?

A. A good work is carried on in Willard Hall, by the Chicago Central union, which pays a rental of $1,200 yearly.

52. Q. If the Temple enterprise were abandoned would the work of Willard Hall cease?

A. Willard Hall could still be leased; or if not, the work could be carried on elsewhere. It is probable that the memorial tablets could be removed to another center of Gospel Temperance work.

53. Q. If the Temple enterprise were abandoned is there danger that Willard Hall would be turned into a beer tunnel?

A. Absolutely no danger. A clause in the lease provides that liquor cannot be sold upon the premises.

54. Q. Does a debt of $1,000,000 really rest upon the Temple?

A. It would take that much, in addition to what the Temple trustees already have, to pay in full for the building, but the National is in no way obligated to buy the Temple.

55. Q. If the enterprise were abandoned what would become of the building?

A. It would become the property of Mr. Marshall Field in name as it already is in fact.

DECEMBER 10, 1898.

The foregoing questions and answers were printed for the National W. C. T. U. Convention at St. Paul, Minnesota. They have been slightly abridged and a second edition of the printed leaflet appears in answer to a demand for information about the Temple.

Since the first edition was issued, the Temple has been discontinued as an affiliated interest by a vote of 285 to 71, and the National W. C. T. U. has declared itself as in no way obligated either to purchase the Temple or to pay off the Temple Trust Bonds. The full discussion upon this subject can be found in the report of Monday and Tuesday afternoons of the St. Paul Convention, in *The Union Signals* of Dec. 1 and 8, 1898. It will be noted that these questions and answers are based almost entirely on the results of the first ten years of Temple work, the report of the eleventh year not having appeared at the time they were prepared. The report of the eleventh year was, however, presented to the St. Paul Convention before the action was taken which discontinued the Temple as an affiliated interest; but it did not furnish any basis for a reasonable hope that the Temple would ever become the property of our organization or that its ownership would be advantageous.

The Temple Trustees' report, relating to the Temple Trust Bonds, as given at St. Paul, was as follows:

Temple Trust Bonds donated, and Bonds purchased by Temple Trustees	$ 27,800
Subscribed by bondholders	81,000
Other cash subscriptions	30,700
Temple Trustees, cash	12,000
Miss Dow, custodian (approximate)	22,000
Total	$173,500

"Subscribed by bondholders, $81,000" was secured from the holders of the $300,000 Temple trust bonds by the Temple trustees informing them that no more interest could be paid and that the interest already received by them amounting to 30 per cent, would be deducted from the face of their bonds, thus offering them 70 cents on the dollar. "Other cash *subscriptions*, $30,700," is counted the same as cash in hand, but 10 per cent is all that could reasonably be expected to be realized from such subscriptions. "Miss Dow, custodian (approximate) $22,000" is dependent on conditions which have not been met, and is subject to the order of the donors.

This leaves two items in the report, with $9,600 of stock mentioned elsewhere in the report, to represent the actual assets of the Temple trustees after eleven years of effort. They are: "Temple trust bonds donated and bonds purchased by Temple trustees, $27,800," and "Temple trustees, cash, $12,000," which with stock $9,600, make $49,400. Everything else which has been brought forward at any time in favor of the ownership of the Temple aside from the demand upon the holders of the Temple trust bonds as above, is either conditional or purely speculative.

The new offer of Mr. Marshall Field, announced at St. Paul, to give $50,000 in cash and $50,000 in stock, is conditioned upon the $300,000 Temple Trust Bonds being *first* redeemed, and then the cash promised by him is to pay interest already accrued on the $600,000 Building Bonds and to reduce the floating debt, neither of which items have been counted by us in estimating the amount of money necessary to purchase the Temple and both of which fall to Mr. Field to provide for, as the largest owner in the Temple. This makes his gift the same as his previous offer of $50,000 in stock, with the exception that he now stipulates that the Temple Trustees shall not have the control of any part of the stock or building until the entire amount is paid, including the $600,000 Building Bonds. At the rate of progress made in eleven years, the ground lease would have expired long before this could be accomplished. The $600,000 Building Bonds being the first mortgage upon the Temple, it is certain that they can never be bought for less than par, as the holders have themselves asserted. The contract with Mr. Field is to pay him par for his $118,400 of stock. These and many other considerations, including the facts that such a building could be erected to-day for $800,000; that if we now had the controlling interest in the Temple, it would be running us into debt at the rate of $15,000 or $20,000 per year; and especially the fact that only 7½ per cent of the money donated to buy the Temple has gone for that purpose, while 92½ per cent has been eaten up by expense, convinced all who investigated the subject that the case was entirely hopeless, and that there was nothing left for the National W. C. T. U. to do but to abandon all affiliation with the enterprise. Even if all these bad conditions had not been found to exist it would still be sufficient for all loyal white-ribboners to know that Miss Willard left on record these words: "If by the termination of this year, November 1, 1898, we cannot raise the $300,000, I believe we should disassociate ourselves from this enterprise as an affiliated interest."

LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS,
President.
ANNA A. GORDON,
Vice-President-at-Large.
SUSANNA M. D. FRY,
Corresponding Secretary.
CLARA C. HOFFMAN,
Recording Secretary.
FRANCES E. BEAUCHAMP,
Asst. Rec. Secretary.
HELEN M. BARKER,
Treasurer.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.

Nat. Gen. Sec.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.

Acting Secretary.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, New York.

Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.

A Letter From Mrs. Boole.

DEAR YOUNG WOMEN:—The National Convention is over, and I know you are all rejoiced that Clara Parrish is the new general secretary of the Young Woman's Branch. She has endeared herself to the young women all over the world, and you will all be ready to give her a joyous welcome to her "ain countree." We hope that she will return in four or five months; in the meantime, by request of the executive committee, I will continue the work. Let us cheer the heart of Miss Parrish by being able to turn the work over to her in a condition of growth and increased interest along every line.

It is nearing the Christmas season, and you are all thinking about Christmas presents for your friends. For some you will spend perhaps a large sum of money, and I want to ask if you will not each remember the work Clara Parrish is doing and make a cash present from each Y. W. C. T. U., that shall be equivalent to five cents for every active and honorary member? Surely, while thousands of dollars will be spent in giving presents to the ones we love, we can each at this happy Christmas time spare five cents or more for the work we love. I hereby appoint every local Y president a committee of one, to collect five cents or more, as a Christmas offering, from every member of her society, active and honorary, which she will send at once, by December 25, if possible, to the state custodian of the Clara Parrish Fund, or, in case you have no state custodian, to the state Y secretary, who will forward the same, through state treasurers, to Mrs. Mary Campbell Wells, Erie, Ill.

At the World's Convention in Toronto, it was decided to have a World's Y Banner, and the securing funds and designing the banner was placed in the hands of the British Y's. The banner will cost about fifty dollars, and at the Y conferences in St. Paul, it was voted "that inasmuch as we want each Y. W. C. T. U. in the country to have a part in the banner, each state Y secretary be instructed to collect a sum equal to five cents, for each Y union in the state, for the World's Y banner."

Now, if when you are collecting the Clara Parrish Christmas fund you will add five cents for your union for the World's Y banner, and send it to the custodian or state Y secretary and designate that five cents is for that purpose, it will save additional writing and postage. These amounts seem insignificant, but if every one does her part the aggregate will be a great help to the work.

Miss Parrish has voluntarily relinquished her appropriation from the World's W. C. T. U., and we all want to make it as easy and comfortable for her these last days as we can.

The Annual Leaflet of the Y's will not be issued until January. In the meantime I have some of the issue of '97 and '98, which I will be glad to send for the postage.

The Y column in THE UNION SIGNAL is what we make it. Will not state Y secretaries be particular to send letters each quarter, giving items of interest about the work in their states? Reports of Y conferences, Y hours at county conventions, any special work undertaken by the Y's will be acceptable. Do not feel that the work is too little to be reported. It may encourage others. I will be glad to have you send me copies of any specially good papers prepared for conferences and conventions, with programs of the same, or of successful socials, entertainments or evangelistic meetings.

We begin the new year with bright prospects. May the blessing of God attend every effort for increasing the usefulness of young women.

Yours faithfully,

ELLA A. BOOLE.

Annual Report of the General Secretary of the Young Woman's Branch of the National W. C. T. U., November 12, 1898.

EVERY argument that can be presented for the organization of a Woman's Christian Temperance Union applies with equal force to the organization of a Y. There is need of a society which will develop young women for leadership in religious and philanthropic work. Unless the responsibility for the organization is thrown upon the young women, they will not take it.

While nominally young men and young women work together in the existing young people's societies in our churches upon an equality, they are not equal so long as no young woman has a place on the Central Council, or the Board of Control, and young women are not equally represented in the programs at state and National conventions. Young women have to-day equal educational advantages with young men and are equally well fitted for positions of responsibility and trust.

The Y. W. C. T. U. is a training school for reformers, the aim being to enlist young women and men in the army of total abstainers, that they may not only learn the mission of the "white ribbon," but may realize in their own lives, what the white ribbon means in the work for total abstinence, for purity and for equality.

It is something to stand in the advocacy of a good cause, when the tide is against you.

The revelations of college drinking and the deadly work of the canteen in the army, the fashionable and too prevalent habit of serving wine at social functions, the presence of the social vice, and the double standard of morality, the constant use of the cigar, the cigaret, and the odor of tobacco, make plain the fact that an organization that stands for total abstinence from liquors and tobacco, for purity, and a "white life for two" will not be the largest organization in the world, but will be an organization that shall train workers for God's vineyard.

We honor the men who fought at Manila, at San Juan Hill and Santiago, but we believe that equal honor belongs to the women and men who stand in the advocacy of a moral principle, even though all the world be against them.

The Y. W. C. T. U. is not a separate organization from the W. C. T. U. We call the members Y's for short, but they are a part of the W. C. T. U. They pay the same dues, they sign the same pledge, in some states adding the purity pledge and the pledge against tobacco, they pay the same auxiliary fees, they have the same departments of work, and while some departments are more adapted to Y work than others, in general the plan of work is the same.

Young women, with the superior qualifications gained by superior educational advantages, are equally well fitted to bear the responsibility of an organization with their mothers and older sisters.

Going aboard a warship not long ago, it was remarked that the navy was composed of very young men. The officers replied that "Young men made better soldiers than older ones; they were more agile, were quicker to see the situation, and more prompt in meeting emergencies."

In this woman's war against the liquor traffic, impurity, and every form of evil the young women are needed for service, that they, having the advantage of the instruction and experience of the W. C. T. U., may be the trained leaders of the future. They are needed not only for the work's sake, but for their own sake.

The churches expect to get the most of their recruits from the Sunday-school and the young people's societies; for this reason the churches encourage these lines of work, they believe in them. If the W. C. T. U. is to live and continue its work, it must not only encourage the L. T. L. and the Y Branches, but must do it in such a way that the W. C. T. U. will be continually gaining recruits from these two organizations.

The object, then, of Y work is to establish young women and young men in temperance principles, that they may become trained workers in the temperance reform. The methods employed are the organization of Y's wherever practicable, Y Branches where there is difficulty in obtaining officers or there are not sufficient members for a separate organization, or inviting young women to join the W. C. T. U.

It will be seen that some form of Y work is therefore adapted to every community. In addition to the methods of organization there are two other very important lines of work—temperance work in existing young people's societies and temperance work in schools and colleges.

I would that we might reach every young man and every young woman in every college in the land, and impress upon them the scientific facts that the evil effects that follow in the train of liquor and tobacco are the results of the nature of the drink and of the tobacco and not of the weakness of the drinker or the user. That in order to be strong in mind and body total abstinence is essential; that the Temperance Insurance Society of England, by statistical tables, the results of fifty years experience in life insurance, shows that the average life of the total abstainer is nine years longer than that of the moderate drinker.

An attempt has been made to reach many schools and colleges, and we rejoice in the organization of many Somerset Y's, and in many addresses before schools and colleges. At Foltz Mission Institute, a training school for mission workers in the home and foreign field (Herkimer, N. Y.) they have a regular course in W. C. T. U. methods. The library contains all the literature of our departments for reference, kindly furnished by our National superintendents of departments.

In the common sorrow over the death of our great leader, the Y's have shared, and many a young woman will be a nobler, truer woman because her life touched Frances Willard's. As a little token of love and tribute, the floral offering from the Y's at her funeral was a branch of ivy leaves and lilies of the valley, tied with "ribbon white," and with it went the prayer, that God would continue to bless the young womanhood of the world through the knowledge of the life of our beloved Chieftain.

A loving testimonial to the service of Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, who stood at the head of the Y Branch for so many years, consisted in framed resolutions, beautifully engrossed, with the Y emblem painted on the border and a purse of money to be used for the World's Y work.

While it is a pleasure to pay tribute to those who go and those who stay, the Y Branch has not been silent in the presence of the evils of the day. A protest was sent to the owners of Princeton Inn against the sale of liquor to students, and another to the authorities of Yale, urging that students be prohibited from entering places where liquors were sold, and that the use of liquors at college banquets be forbidden.

Letters were sent President McKinley, Secretary Alger and Secretary Long, asking that the canteen be prohibited in the interest of the discipline and health of the army. That none of these protests or requests were granted, must not discourage us. We are commanded, "Be not weary in well doing, for in due season ye shall reap if ye faint not."

Two thousand copies of the Plan of Work were printed, eight articles written for THE UNION SIGNAL, eighteen for state papers and special editions, two for college papers, hundreds of letters, and thousands of pages of literature have been sent out from Y headquarters. Addresses before Christian Endeavor Societies, Epworth Leagues and Good Templars, talks at forts and on warships, lectures and parlor meetings for Y's, with the presentation of Y work at schools and colleges and Y conferences at county and state conventions, are a partial record of the work of your secretary and her assistant this past year.

Two new leaflets have been issued—"Is there need of a Y?" and "A Y Catechism."

What shall I say of the state secretaries? The young women who have carried the burden of the work in their own states, sometimes with little or no appropriation, and with little sympathy or help from some of the W's. Eternity alone will reveal results, but I do know much faithful effort has been put forth and much good seed sown. Some states have appointed secretaries for the first time this year, and we are glad to welcome Texas and Utah. Other states have had new secretaries, and Illinois, we are rejoiced to report, has again adopted the department.

In the twenty-eight states reporting we have 616 Y's, 125 of which were organized this year,



NOW comes the season when dainty and delicious cake and pastry are required. **Royal Baking Powder** is indispensable in their preparation.

For finest food I can use none but Royal.
—A. FORTIN, *Chef, White House, for Presidents Cleveland and Arthur.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

with a total paid membership of 8,833 active and 2,494 honoraries. This does not include the membership of the Young People's Christian Temperance Union of Chicago, because it is not an auxiliary society. The Y work is continually changing because the young women are going away to school and college, marrying, and, sad as it may seem, growing old, old enough to be merged into W's, so that when I report an increase in paid membership of 937 it means an increase over the losses which are inevitable. Eight states only report a decrease in membership, but in a number of these many new members have been gained. In every state the work reported is in no sense commensurate with the work done.

I wish I had time to tell of the special lines of work, of the noble stand for a righteous cause, of Willard Y settlement in Boston, of the Y tea room in Providence, of the faithful band of young women who without noise of trumpets or blare of bugles have stood, but we are glad that He knows,

That He sees it all through
What they ought to have done,
And what they did do,
And unto each Y that's been faithful and true,
God's blessing has come, for He's faithful and true.

With the popularity of young people's societies on every hand, with the simple requisites for membership in many of them, with the laxity of organization and the multiplicity of meetings of every sort, does it not take courage and faith to push an organization that requires of each member the signing of the total abstinence pledge, the payment of specified dues each year, and implied opposition to every form of evil? It does, but "with trust in God and firmness in the right," the Y. W. C. T. U. has flung its banner to the breeze, and loyal to the W. C. T. U. and every department of work, it shall continue to stand believing that "the joy of life is doing good according to a plan."

ELLA A. BOOLE.

World's W. C. T. U.

South Australia.

OUR annual convention was held in September at Gawler, a very pretty town about twenty-five miles north of Adelaide. This was quite a new departure, as nine Colonial conventions have been held in the city, and the suggestion to hold one elsewhere at first sounded rather infeasible, as the fear was that those managing the matter might find themselves seriously hampered by difficulties, especially in securing homes for a considerable delegation. Our cities are not of such colossal proportions, nor our largest towns of such capacity as those in either Old England or America. However, the gratifying results have justified the faith of our Gawler sisters and we had a very good time.

On the Sunday preceding the convention the pulpits of the various nonconformist churches were courteously opened to members of the convention, some of whom accepted the invitation and conducted the services. Among these were Mesdames Edwards, Whiting, Shearing, Howe, Pudney and Miss George. On Monday night the delegates' reception was emphatically successful. The hall was thronged and fraternal greetings rained thick and fast from representatives of nearly every organization in the town. We humbly hope the convention has left its impress on the beautiful town whose residents received us with graceful courtesy and made us free of their pleasant homes with evident heartiness. The churches and the local press afforded us the completest accommodation and reporting in their power, while the local musical talent, of which Gawler has an unusually large share, responded most liberally to our appeals for their assistance.

Many temptations offered in the way of charming, clandestine skips into the adjacent country which looked delightfully attractive in its bowery spring finery; but we had a live conscience among us, and for the most part stuck to the program like Trojans. Mrs. Lyall was unanimously re-elected as president, the two secretaries were also re-elected, and Mrs. Button was placed in the treasurer's office, which was vacant on account of the marriage of our late treasurer. A vast amount of information of an important nature was conveyed to us by means of department reports, of which we have now thirty-seven. But educative as were the various functions of the convention, we by no means exhausted our store while at Gawler. On the birthday of our beloved, promoted and surely, more than ever living leader, we held a World's missionary all-day meeting at headquarters, when different spheres and the work done in them were spoken upon by members of the union. The meetings were very enjoyable, awakening interest, and affording enlightenment on the subject. Mrs. Mitchell was appointed superintendent of this department during convention.

Many of our sisters are developing a wholesome desire for instruction, and we contemplate a series of superintendents' conferences in order to supply the want. At a preliminary meeting our convention plan of work was discussed, and resolutions were passed in favor of higher qualification for the work. We want to get ready some reform leaven with which to permeate the "whole lump" of society during the general elections in April next. Government has made strenuous and praiseworthy efforts to have every elector's claim recognized and to guard against informalities. Doubtless there will be a stiff party struggle, for place is a fulcrum for power, and capital and labor still pose as mutually irreconcilable. The worst of it is the demoralization of a large number of votes by the overflow of the beer-taps, more especially on election day. The early closing and other important bills are occupying our legislators, and evoking some newspaper controversy just now, and we are often reminded by our critics that we have no business with politics. We answer that while politics interfere with or menace our rights and ignore or neglect our best interests and our just claims, our attitude is inevitable and justifiable.

Our much-missed Australasian president is out of the colony doing excellent service for the cause. Reports of her work are to hand in the current issue of *Our Federation*, where, also, we are so glad to see side by side the likenesses of our own A. L. A. Murcutt and our dear honorary Australasian president, Miss Ackermann, and to read some intelligence of their whereabouts and work. We think about you at your twenty-fifth National Convention and the withdrawn presence of her who was the very genius of such gatherings in the past, and pray that you may be specially guided and upheld. May our Father grant you sweet and surprising tokens of His compensating power.

With loving loyalty to her memory and your cause,

J. A. CLATWORTHY,
Colonial Reporter.

News From the Field.

[State reporters are earnestly requested to send no news over two months old. *Brief* and *frequent* reports are preferable.—THE EDITORS.]

Missouri.

THE state convention in Poplar Bluff, October 21–25, was one of the very best ever held in the state. Large banners of welcome were stretched across the streets; merchants decorated their stores; flags, banners, and mottoes of welcome were everywhere.

Friday morning and afternoon was devoted to executive meetings, and the superintendents also had a splendid meeting that day. All the general officers, twenty vice-presidents and the editor of the *Counselor* were present at the executive meeting.

The opening session of the convention was held Friday night in the Opera House, which was gaily decorated with flags, plants, banners, and a beautiful picture of Miss Willard. The music furnished was under the leadership of Prof. Parsons, and it elicited much praise from all. The convention was welcomed in behalf of the city, churches, school, legal fraternity, medical fraternity, southwest Missouri and the local union. Mrs. May L. Woods responded to the welcomes in her bright way. This was followed by a reception tendered to the officers and delegates by Mrs. Kelly in the Odd Fellows' hall. Dainty refreshments were served, lovely music was given by the mandolin club, and all together made a most delightful meeting.

At the opening session on Saturday morning the officers responded to roll-call with a quotation from the writings of Miss Willard, and nearly all delegates responded to the same, which made a very impressive service.

The corresponding secretary, Miss Ellen Morris, gave a splendid report and from it we learn our state has had sixty new unions organized this year, making in all 366, with 3,141 members. Have sixty-five active L. T. L's, with 2,565 members. The seventeenth district was the banner district in membership. Chilhowee the banner local union for new members.

Saturday evening the convention was presided over by Mrs. Ingalls, our beloved vice-president and also National superintendent of narcotics. Mrs. Clara Hoffman, state president, then delivered her annual address, which was one of her very best, and was broad in scope, comprehensive and masterly. Mrs. Hoffman has the love of all her "children" in the state and they are praying earnestly that she will be spared for years in the work she loves so well.

Saves Faces, Too.

A soap that won't shrink wool is best for faces, too. It's a pure soap.

Wool Soap is the one soap that is absolutely pure. That's why it is the only soap that won't shrink wool.

Most soaps eat the skin—redden it—roughen it—harm the complexion. All soaps save Wool Soap have enough impurity to shrink a woolen garment.

WOOL SOAP

is simply pure soap. Use it on woolens, because you must use it. Use it for toilet and bath because of its luxury.

There are plenty of other soaps that are half pure. Wool Soap is all pure.

IT SWIMS.

All Grocers and Druggists sell it.



MY MAMA USED WOOL SOAP. I WISH MINE HAD.

A CHILD'S APPETITE

is a better guide to the needs of its system than most mothers think. Everyone has noticed a child's craving for sugar—it is not simply a whim—Nature demands it in the building of a strong and healthy constitution. G'ye your children



They will enjoy it. Wheatlet is a bone builder; it is rich in gluten and all the health and strength-giving qualities of that most sustaining of all cereals, man's natural food, WHEAT. **Sold by grocers in 2 pound packages bearing our name and label.**

If your grocer does not keep **Wheatlet**, have him order some for you, or send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied. Avoid substitutes.

The genuine made only by the

FRANKLIN MILLS CO.,
Lockport, N. Y.

On Sunday the pulpits of the four churches were filled morning and evening by the state organizers. In the afternoon Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, of Kentucky, made a special address. She won all hearts.

Monday morning an impressive memorial service was conducted by Mrs. Hoffman. All the superintendents sent in good reports which show that much work has been done. The vice-presidents, lecturers and organizers told of their work, which has been one of the busiest years they ever had.

On Monday night a gold medal contest was held, many prominent workers of the state taking part. The medal was awarded to Mrs. Nelle Burger. Miss Ellen Morris, state superintendent of contests, then presented a beautiful banner to the fourth district, for having held the most contests. They had forty-five contests reported. The banner was received by Mrs. Lura Hyden-Boleyn, president of that district.

Tuesday was a busy day, and in the evening a splendid meeting was held, when a large number of our bright speakers were on the platform. State Y secretary, Mrs. Nelle Burger, presided in a charming manner. After the meeting was dismissed she organized a Y union.

The Thirtieth District presented each member of the convention with a bunch of cotton tied with white ribbon as a souvenir. The cotton was sent by Mrs. Carter (mother of Carrie Lee Carter), who also sent some roses for the convention.

The Poplar Bluff citizens treated the delegates to a drive over the city on Tuesday afternoon. They also presented each one with a souvenir booklet of views of Poplar Bluff.

Mrs. Anna Dunning and Mrs. Lura Hyden-Boleyn were made organizers for the year.

Mrs. Clara Hoffman was unanimously re-elected president. When her election was announced the delegates arose and sang, "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow."

The following officers were also unanimously re-elected: Vice-president, Mrs. E. B. Ingalls; corresponding secretary, Miss Ellen D. Morris; recording secretary, Mrs. Kate Newton; treasurer, Mrs. Julia Glazier.

Much of the success of the convention was due to the work done by Miss Carrie Lee Carter and Mrs. Cora D. Hammett.

ALICE BLACKBURN,
State Reporter, Bethany.

Connecticut.

THE Methodist church of Torrington, in which was held, October 12–14, the twenty-third annual convention of the Connecticut Woman's Christian Temperance Union, was tastefully decorated for the occasion with flags and banners, while about the platform were grouped cut flowers and potted plants. In front of the platform was a large portrait of Miss Willard.

After the opening devotional exercises, conducted by the state president, came the roll-call of officers and superintendents, responded to by quotations from Miss Willard's writings. This was a beautiful and helpful part of the service.

The "superintendents' hour" commenced at 2:55 P. M. Each superintendent was given three minutes in which to report her department. Reports were read from eight departments, as follows: Temperance literature, prison and jail work, parlor meetings, evangelistic, state and county fairs, press, Sunday-school, UNION SIGNAL. Then came the county presidents' hour, which showed an encouraging advance since last year. A vote was passed, authorizing the corresponding secretary to wire a message of sympathy to Mrs. C. S. Barnum, who was ill at her home. The exercises were interspersed with music.

The children's meeting at four o'clock was conducted by the state superintendent, with over one hundred children present. A teacher in a public school had taught the children songs and recitations, with which they entertained the guests, after which the superintendent gave a helpful talk to the little ones.

The enthusiasm shown at the evening service was all that usually characterizes a great gathering with inspired motive. After the addresses of welcome and the response, tenderly given by Mrs. C. B. Buell, Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, who scarcely needed an introduction in her home county, gave her address on the "New Page in Our History." She spoke for over an hour. Her address was brilliant and advanced many original thoughts.

Wednesday morning there was a consecration service, conducted by the evangelistic superintendent. There were brief prayers and earnest testimony of personal experiences. A local reporter pays the following tribute: "One could but believe that such faithful lives as these must succeed in their purpose, in spite of all obstacles."

At the close of this service the editor of the *White-Ribbon Banner* gave her report, and forcibly urged the convention to a loyal support of the official organ. After one or two committee reports came another superintendents' hour, when reports were read by the superintendents of purity, narcotics, franchise, Loyal Legion and scientific temperance instruction. Then Mrs. Hunt explained some of the methods of conducting scientific temperance instruction work.

The reports of corresponding secretary, treasurer and auditors were read, accepted, and showed a gratifying condition of the organization. At noon fraternal delegates, visitors and presidents of new unions were introduced and many pleasant acquaintances were made.

At the memorial service in the afternoon the leader dwelt on Pilgrim's arrival at the City Gate, from which she drew the thought that heaven is dearer for the presence of our loved ones. Then one who had been personally acquainted with Miss Willard related some memories of her, especially considering her intellectual stature. Then the list of "promoted comrades" in the state was read, numbering thirty-two.

After singing and reading the minutes of the morning session came the reading of the president's annual address, full of tenderness and earnest purpose, helpful and stimulating. The appointment of delegates to the National Convention followed.

From four to five o'clock was Y hour. After earnest prayer the reports of the counties were read. A letter from Clara Parrish, written on parchment three yards in length, was read and listened to with interest. Mrs. Barnes addressed the meeting most helpfully. In closing she referred to her last meeting with Miss Willard. After a charming solo the meeting adjourned.

John G. Woolley was the speaker of the evening. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity with men and women who came with expectations high, and were not disappointed. Mr. Woolley used the strongest arguments, and drove them home with tremendous force.

Following was the singing of county songs, a feature of much interest. The county banner presented for greatest per cent gain in membership was awarded to Windham county, which had made a gain of seven per cent.

Friday morning the convention was called to order at 9:35. After the opening exercises the report of the executive committee advised that each union contribute one dollar to the entertaining union and one dollar to the support of the state paper.

The balloting resulted in the re-election of all the officers who had served the previous year. In the case of the president, Mrs. C. B. Forbes, who has held the office for sixteen years, there was a demonstration of joy as the result was announced. Former superintendents were reappointed except in the departments of unfermented wine and state and county fairs, which were dispensed with.

The report of the committee on resolutions was brought in. The most important resolution was that the statement of the National Officers concerning the Temple be considered authoritative, which was adopted. A resolution was passed extending thanks to all who had helped to make the convention a success. The delegates left Torrington regretfully, for their welcome had been so cordial, the hospitality so generous, and the spirit of friendliness on the part of the hosts so great that each felt a desire to tarry in so delightful a place as this temporary home had proven. The convention will meet in Willimantic next year.

I have several interesting items from local unions, but I fear the length of this letter forbids their insertion here, and I trust their writers will be patient and wait for the December letter.

EVELYN P. BURCH,
State Reporter, New London.

Oregon.

I HAVE great arrears to make up in my usual report. Having missed sight of my last one, I was always waiting (as I supposed) its publication before sending another.

State conventions take precedence of all, so I will begin on that theme. A very interesting and helpful one was held in Eugene, October 1. Eugene's best leading men bade it welcome. Ex-mayor McClung, President Chapman of the State University, Superintendent Resler among them. Of our own women, Mrs. Elizabeth Wilson, Mrs. L. H. Additon, Mrs. D. E. Hyde and Mrs. Louise Bishop made eloquent speeches. Our state president, Mrs. Narcissa White-Kinney, displayed her usual ability as chairman. Her address was world-wide in its allusions, and bright with the light of encouragement. Her evening address, "The secret of a successful life," made a deep impression on her crowded audience.

In consequence of the failure of the gold medal contest, through the non-arrival of some of the contestants, an "evening with Miss Willard" took its place. This followed an impressive memorial service which called out the tender regrets of our loved and lost Chieftain. A large armchair had been tastefully draped in white by Mrs. Nora Williams, who with Mrs. Rideout had carried out the unique decoration of the church by red, white and blue pledge cards signed by young fingers. Forty-two yards strung on white ribbon hung in graceful loops, an object lesson for Mrs. Williams' state department, the Sunday-school.

The largest enrollment of members was shown by Indian Union at Warren Springs, where they muster seventy-five in number. This showing retains for them the county banner

The business sessions of the convention were transacted in the usual methodical way. The corresponding secretary's report gave cause for encouragement and thankfulness. The work in many localities looks more prosperous than in years. The reported membership remains stationery, but many unions had failed to write. The superintendents' reports followed in regular order. That of capital and labor, by Mrs. Additon, called out an interesting discussion. The work among the sailors shows good results. With hearts warmed by the attentions shown them in port, many have signed the pledge. The gratitude evinced by some after many years gladdens the heart of the local Portland superintendent, Mrs. Dalgleish.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

A Perfect Infant Food

Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk

A PERFECT SUBSTITUTE FOR MOTHERS MILK. FOR 40 YEARS THE LEADING BRAND.

"INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE.

N.Y. CONDENSED MILK CO. NEW YORK

A large number of unions were working with a will against the deadly cigaret, proving how largely the mother heart is stirred on this question.

The financial condition of the state union is better than usual. Considerable work had been done on behalf of the Temple, for $300 had been collected. Mrs. A. R. Riggs' presence was greatly missed as representing our affiliated interests, the Refuge Home and the *Northwestern White-ribboner*. Mrs. Shane and Mrs. Spangler pleaded the cause of each.

The only change made among our state officers is that Mrs. S. S. Foster, corresponding secretary, was made vice-president at large, while Mrs. Henrietta Brown fills her place as corresponding secretary.

COUNTY CONVENTIONS.

A summer meeting was held for Lane county at Creswell, Mrs. Condon, president, in the chair. She afterwards tendered her resignation, feeling the work too much for her, and Mrs. Wilson was elected in her place. It seems to me that Lane county has done excellent work, reflecting great credit on the retiring president.

The only word that I have to pass on from the Marion county convention is of its ringing resolution, declaring its unflinching principles and its determination to work heartily to carry them out.

Of Yam Hill convention last month I have full accounts. Its president, the willing-hearted Mrs. Morris, of Newberg, retires, too, and Mrs. Groven, of McMinnville, takes her place. Hers had been the very hearty words of welcome. It is nothing new for good work to be accomplished in Yam Hill county, with the Newberg settlement of Friends in its midst.

This month (November) Douglas county held its annual meeting, with the inspiring presence of our state president, who spoke twice on the Sunday following to large audiences. Mrs. Lucy Owens' paper, "A Word for Our Boys," and Mrs. H. T. Hamlin's, on "Hygiene and Heredity," were both capable and useful.

Mrs. M. H. Jewett's place as retiring president was filled by Mrs. H. R. Ferguson, of Roseburg. In the way of entertainments a silver gray contest has been given at Brownsville, a youthful one at Dayton, and several at Roseburg. Mr. and Mrs. Rounds were entertained by the union of Monroe in honor of the fifteenth anniversary of their marriage. A lawn social with an excellent program was given by the Albina ladies, and a concert by Portland friends in aid of the Refuge Home. The ladies of Portland received an inspiring uplift from the visit of the Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, of Chicago, formerly their fellow citizen. In reviewing the temperance outlook of to-day, he emphasized its bright spots, and looked to see fulfilled in the future Miss Willard's prophecy that it would be no longer "good form" to be otherwise than a "total abstainer."

Of our state organizers, Mrs. Spangler has been able to do good work. Her visit to Linn county, where she held several days camp-meeting at Waterloo (a health resort with mineral springs). Great enthusiasm was evoked by Mrs. Spangler's own enthusiastic heartiness, and she left the little Waterloo union determined to "fight it out" in a place where the saloon element has held sway.

As a result of Miss Belle Kearney's visit in a former year, a day was devoted to temperance at the annual camp-meeting of the Christian church. All were delighted to welcome once more Elder I. W. Webb, formerly of Oregon, a veritable apostle of temperance, and a host in himself on any platform.

At the Florence Crittenton Refuge Home Mrs. Riggs is still well sustained in her untiring labors. The number of inmates is twenty, and ten babes in addition. The girls are encouraged to keep their babies if possible, but when they find they are unable to make a living for both them and themselves, Mrs. Riggs finds, without any difficulty, good homes for the little ones.

She has been saddened for the first time these eight years by deaths amongst her charges. Two of the girls have died in hospital during the month.

Away down in southern Oregon there is a flourishing band of Y's with an active, hard-working president, Mrs. A. R. Scott. They have bought a circulating library and a set of hymn books, buy and circulate four papers, have held numberless socials, gospel meetings and surprises for the children. The president has held 13 silver medal contests, two golden, and one gray, always encouraging the non-prize winners with awards. She has organized five L. T. L.'s, held seventy-five meetings and gained 150 Y members and taken in $118.45. In fact, this president of the Bandon Y's reminds me of the little poem appearing lately in our *Northwestern White-ribboner*:

"Nobody knows the pains it takes
To run things as they were meant;
Nobody knows how she works and prays,
Our faithful president."

LOUISA A'HMUTY NASH,
State Reporter, Nashville.

Official.

Soldiers and Sailors.

DEAR COMRADES:—Money, delicacies, housewives or comfort bags are needed at once at Huntsville, Ala., and Savannah, Ga. Miss Elizabeth March, president of the W. C. T. U. at Huntsville, Ala., and Mary S. Allen Webb, president of the Savannah, Ga., W. C. T. U., will distribute what they receive. The need is great. We must not think that because the war has closed that no more of our work will be needed. We must go on and on, renew our efforts and help these brave women who are carrying our principles into the enemy's camp. The canteen in all its deadly work is still in our midst; all the power of the different organizations for good works has not been able to induce our President at the White House to banish it, so we must be faithful, do all we can to counteract its horrible work. Miss L. Chase, 40 I., N. W., Washington, D. C., still needs our help. Mrs. A. Burdick, 37 Clarkson St., New York city, can use comfort bags and other articles of clothing, also food.

The Sailors' Rest at Philadelphia, Pa., 1008 South Front St., auxiliary to my department, can dispose of thousands of comfort bags, also articles of clothing. Let us keep these all in mind and help wherever and whenever possible.

Money should be sent through treasurers' hands so that it will pass through National treasurer's hands to me, and it will be used where the need is the greatest.

Lovingly yours in comradeship,
ELLA M. THACHER,
Nat. Supt.

Florence, N. J.

Anti-Narcotics.

DEAR STATE SUPERINTENDENTS:—I hope every union in your state will begin at once to organize anti-cigaret or anti-tobacco leagues in the public schools. If you find it impossible to organize during school hours, then organize at some other time, but organize we must. Read what Fred W. Byers, Sergeant General of Wisconsin, says: "I regret to say numbers of our young men otherwise desirable, were rejected by the medical department of Wisconsin, for enlistment in the late war, because of defective nutrition and impaired or diseased nervous systems, due in most cases when investigated, to cigaret smoking." Surely it is time to enlist our boys in the anti-cigaret warfare, and I call upon all good people to help. Send two-cent stamp for constitution. Send petitions by the thousands to Congress in favor of the interstate commerce bill. This is a bill to regulate the cigaret trade in the states, allowing states to pass laws forbidding the sale, importation and manufacture of the cigaret. Have petitions signed by organizations and individuals. Send two-cent stamp for petitions and instructions.

(MRS.) E. B. INGALLS,
Nat. Supt.

St. Louis, Mo.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

DEAR WHITE-RIBBON SISTERS:—While I have been writing to you for several years in THE UNION SIGNAL, it is still with some trepidation that I begin a letter for the Corresponding Secretary's column. It has been filled so successfully by my predecessor, Mrs. Stevenson, that I know you will miss the charm of her versatile pen and the easy, flowing style of her periods, and that is right. We want to remember one who served with such devotion but we will think of her, not as severed from the National work, but rather as one of the National vice-presidents, lending all of her splendid powers to the grand old state of Massachusetts, where we know she will be a moral Plymouth Rock and Bunker Hill monument of white-ribbon principles. You will note that she continues to be one of the contributing editors of THE UNION SIGNAL, so you will not miss her facile pen altogether.

As for myself, I do not feel that my constituency has changed so much but that it has only become a more personal relation. As soon as the pressing business following our National Convention is out of the way I shall study my field of enterprise—the United States, and the forces for its conquest diligently, and shall hope to contribute aid as to methods and plans of aggression. I must look to the organizers and other workers to put the threads of information into my hands that I may weave them into the waiting warp of our temperance loom.

Preparations are already under way for organizing and strengthening the work in the sparsely peopled districts of the west, as well as in the extreme southern states. We are sorry to record that some of our valued workers in the South cannot do organizing this year. Mrs. Sue Tomlinson Hollowell, of North Carolina, writes that she does not know when she can engage in active work again, but that her interest in the W. C. T. U. will ever remain the same. She is not to be entirely inactive, however, for she has been appointed the associate of Mrs. Ingalls in the anti-narcotic department. Some of you may know that Mrs. Hollowell has a family of children about her now, which occupies much of her time, and in which she takes very great pleasure.

Mrs. M. L. Welles, of Tennessee, will be remembered as doing most heroic work for the soldiers at Chattanooga last summer. Her health has long been feeble, but we are hoping that she may be strong enough to continue her local work, which we believe she will be for many years yet to come.

It is also worthy of note that Miss Belle Kearney, of Mississippi, has been elected a lecturer of the National W. C. T. U. She could not take up organizing work for the present year on account of some pressing literary work that she hopes to finish in that time. She will, however, as may be seen under the head "Where Our Speakers Are," be open to engagements after the middle of the year.

Our southern sisters may rest assured that their needs will be faithfully considered at National Headquarters. Miss Gordon has already gone to the southland for a short time, to look after the interests of the work, and she will be followed by others. Miss Gordon will return to Portland, Maine, in time to eat Christmas dinner with Mrs. Stevens. She has regained much of her old vigor, and rejoices her friends once more with her bright winsomeness.

I hope all white-ribboners will read carefully the page of greeting

INSOMNIA

"I have been using CASCARETS for Insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for over twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all they are represented." THOS. GILLARD, Elgin, Ill.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 316

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

from the National officers, found in the last issue of THE UNION SIGNAL. It will give you the objective points for the year.

Owing to many questions constantly being sent in to Headquarters in regard to the Temple, it has been thought wise to give "Temple Questions Asked and Answered" a place in this issue. It is to be hoped that every white-ribboner will read and study them carefully that she may be fully persuaded in her own mind. Any one who wishes a copy in leaflet form can secure it by addressing Headquarters with a stamp.

Mrs. Stevens and Mrs. Hoffman are still here, Mrs. Hoffman editing the National Minutes, which will be out soon, and Mrs. Stevens dealing with a thousand plans and particulars in a masterly way which indicates the qualities of a fine general.

Hoping for most abundant success for all of our plans and purposes, I remain,

Yours cordially,

SUSANNA M. D. FRY.

Treasurer's Corner.

After the rush and extra work of the Harvest Home of our National at St. Paul, we begin to settle down to the regular routine of everyday work at Headquarters. Our hearts are full of thanksgiving for the blessings of the past year, for our excellent Convention and for the promise of renewed interest for the coming year. The long list of life and memorial members is very encouraging, and the timely gift of George Woodford of one thousand dollars just at the beginning of the new year is a great help.

The plan unanimously adopted at the Convention to make February 17, Miss Willard's heavenly birthday, a memorial day when every union is asked to hold a meeting, at which quotations of Miss Willard's remarkable gems of thought shall be given with fine music and addresses, was a happy thought. Collections are to be taken for the work and an especial effort should be made at these meetings to secure new members. Each union is asked to send two dollars to the National treasurer as a memorial fund to be used to build up our great work in honor of our departed, matchless leader.

The executive committee has laid plans broad and deep for more extensive work the coming year, in lengthening our lines and strengthening our stakes, and only the lack of means will prevent even a greater gain the coming year than we were able to report for the last. We are hoping that this memorial fund will be a permanent one, and that these many littles will become thousands, and will furnish abundant ammunition for our peaceful war.

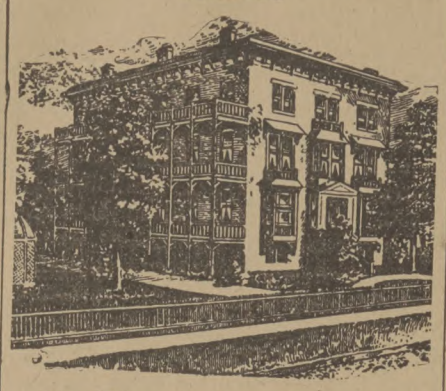
The annual report and the new annual leaflets will be ready early in January, and all orders for these should be sent to me and not to the W. T. P. A. The minutes will be furnished for fifteen cents as usual; it costs about sixty cents a hundred to send the leaflets, and we make no charge for cost of printing.

Wisconsin was the first state to send in dues for the new year, while Iowa is first in sending L. T. L. dues.

We are looking for great gains this year. Let every woman consecrate herself anew for redoubled effort. May the glad Christmas time bring joy and peace to all our white-ribbon band.

HELEN M. BARKER.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Arrangements have been made with Miss Permelia Curtis Mahan, superintendent of physical culture for the state of Illinois, whereby she will give entertainments this year for the benefit of the Hospital. Her high testimonials and standing in this branch of our department work prove that the Hospital management is very fortunate in securing her services. I quote from Mrs. Amelia E. Sanford's recommendatory words: "Unions and societies cannot fail to be pleased with any entertainment she may present, and will secure amusement, instruction and inspiration at the same time." She further says: "Indeed, I have known of no failure in any work she has ever attempted." We trust that the friends of our temperance cause will give her liberal patronage. Many other recommendations of her ability and character lie before me, but sufficient has been given to insure for Miss Mahan the most enthusiastic support throughout the state of Illinois, where her efforts will doubtless be centered for the year.

The treasurer's report given December 5 for the last quarter showed the contributions from twenty-six states and eight territories; and from far-away Jamaica came a donation, not large, but telling of interest and a desire to be counted in. The quarterly reports were all encouraging, and in nearing the completion of this year of 1898, we see much to make us hopeful. We believe if our departed leader could talk to us to-day she would say as she did to Consul Booth-Tucker, "Just go straight on and all will be well." She was always so interested in this branch of the temperance movement, and, aside from the trustees, knew more of its aims than any one else. She believed in the Hospital and had confidence in its future usefulness. As a board we aim to do all she believed we would do to demonstrate the principles of total abstinence.

A letter came from St. Petersburg, Russia, inquiring what progress the W. C. T. U. of America had made in medical lines. We often receive letters from unions asking what we most need in the way of hospital supplies. In answer to such will say, that our bed linen supply is low, and we would be very grateful for white bedspreads, sheets 7/8 wide; pillow cases and tray cloths are always acceptable.

This is the week of the "holiday sale." Many packages have arrived and are still coming in each mail. We thank all who have aided in this way as well as in other donations of money and household supplies.

Continually looking forward to the future days of promise, we are,

Yours for service,

(MRS.) MARGARET INGLEHART.

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

Organizers' Corner.

DEAR ORGANIZERS: In haste I send you my letter for our Corner. I have truly been "on the wing" since our great feast at St. Paul. I enjoyed our convention so much, and I think I can enter upon the labors of a new year with better preparation and greater enthusiasm. In several places I have given the people some of the echoes of the convention, and they have all been greatly interested in the same.

My engagements for Eastern Washington demanded my leaving St. Paul immediately after the convention, so on Nov. 17 I turned my face toward my far-away western field. At Minneapolis, Mrs. Louisa P. Rounds, of Oregon, and Mrs. Lydia A. Irons, of Athol, Idaho, came aboard the train, so we had a very enjoyable trip together.

I reached the beautiful city of Spokane, Wash., on Saturday evening, November 19, and had a number of meetings there. Then I visited the following towns, where I held a number of meetings in each: Latah, Garfield, Colfax, North Yakima, and Ellensburg twice. I reorganized the union at Colfax, with seven active members, besides receiving into the other unions fifteen active and twelve honorary members. I feel very grateful to Mrs. Lucy R. Berry, who so ably planned my route in Eastern Washington. In some places I have found the sisters greatly discouraged, but still true and faithful, and I am thankful to say that I left them feeling more hopeful. It was a blessed privilege to meet with these faithful hearts endeavoring in this difficult field to hold up our banner. Although the woman suffrage amendment was defeated, I find the women ready to petition the legislature again the coming winter along the same line.

The glad news that the Convention of 1899 is to be in Seattle, is received with great interest by the people of Washington.

Trusting that each of our organizers may be permitted to report splendid work done during the coming year, I am,

Your loyal comrade,

MATTIE N. GRAVES,

Centralia, Wash.

Where Our Speakers Are.

Miss Belle Kearney will be in the South until June, next. Beginning with that month she will be open for engagements in the eastern, northern, and western states. Miss Kearney has just been made a National lecturer for the W. C. T. U. Address her at Flora, Miss., until June.

Obituaries.

[Obituaries of six lines or less are published free. Longer notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line. Death notices should be sent direct to the editors, not included in letters that go to the business office, and name of town and state should always be given.]

Died, at Attleboro, Mass., October 14, 1898, MRS. ISABEL FRINK, after an illness of three years. She was first to fill a mite box and card in the local union, and never lost her interest in it. Her life motto was "Scatter roses in the path of the living, the dead do not need it."

***

The local union at Mansfield, Ohio, is mourning the death of MRS. J. W. SHARP, who was an active worker in the Methodist Church, a faithful white-ribboner, and beloved by all. She was a crusader in Delavan, Ohio, in 1874.

NOTICE

John G. Woolley will be in the state of Nebraska for the entire month of January. Those desiring him for one or more lectures address

MRS. M. A. S. MONAGON,

1031 N. 28th St., Lincoln, Neb.

CATARRH OF THE STOMACH.

A Pleasant, Simple, but Safe and Effectual Cure for It.

Catarrh of the stomach has long been considered the next thing to incurable. The usual symptoms are a full or bloating sensation after eating, accompanied sometimes with sour or watery risings, a formation of gases, causing pressure on the heart and lungs, and difficult breathing; headaches, fickle appetite, nervousness and a general played out, languid feeling.

There is often a foul taste in the mouth, coated tongue, and if the interior of the stomach could be seen it would show a slimy, inflamed condition.

The cure for this common and obstinate trouble is found in a treatment which causes the food to be readily, thoroughly digested before it has time to ferment and irritate the delicate mucous surfaces of the stomach. To secure a prompt and healthy digestion is the one necessary thing to do, and when normal digestion is secured the catarrhal condition will have disappeared.

According to Dr. Harlandson the safest and best treatment is to use, after each meal, a tablet composed of Diastase, Aseptic Pepsin, a little Nux, Golden Seal, and fruit acids. These tablets can now be found at all drug stores under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and not being a patent medicine can be used with perfect safety and assurance that healthy appetite and thorough digestion will follow their regular use after meals.

Mr. N. J. Booher, of 2710 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill., writes: "Catarrh is a local condition, resulting from a neglected cold in the head, whereby the lining membrane of the nose becomes inflamed and the poisonous discharge therefrom passing backward into the throat, reaches the stomach, thus producing catarrh of the stomach. Medical authorities prescribed for me for three years for catarrh of stomach without cure; but to-day I am the happiest of men after using only one box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I can not find appropriate words to express my good feeling. I have found flesh, appetite and sound rest from their use."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the safest preparation as well as the simplest and most convenient remedy for any form of indigestion, catarrh of stomach, biliousness, sour stomach, heartburn and bloating after meals.

Send for little book mailed free on stomach troubles, by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich. The tablets can be found at all drug stores.

CANCER

The following and many other reliable persons testify that I thoroughly cure Cancer without the knife. Hon. E. W. Jackson, President Board of Education, Lima, Ohio, was cured seven years ago of lip Cancer. Prof. H. McDiarmid, Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio, cured seven years ago of face Cancer. Had undergone several operations before with knife. Address, Dr. C. Weber, 121 W. 9th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, for further particulars and free book.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

STOP SMOKING!

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Holiday Goods.

Calendars for 1899.



Our stock of Calendars are all of the latest design, and will be found of the *high art* order. Some printed in full color, some in monotint, tied with silk cord or ribbon and with appropriate selections for the year.

Turn-Over Calendars of Four Leaves, 10 cents each.

The Pansy — **The Little Folks**

Turn-Over Calendars of Six Leaves, 15 cents each.

The Nasturtium — **Round the World**

Turn-Over Calendars of Twelve Leaves, 15 cents each.

Thou Art, O God — **Daily Strength**

Bright Beams

Drop Leaf Calendars of Six Leaves, 15 cents each.

Silver Cords — **Divine Thoughts**

Gems of Thoughts

The Fireside Calendar . . . . 30 cents
Six turn-over leaves with rural scenes in monotint.

Drop Leaf Calendars, boxed, 25 cents each.

My Calendar — Four leaves.
The Golden Way — Three leaves.
Fan Calendar — Children Design.

Turn-Over Calendars, silver chain, boxed, 25 cents each.

Pearls of Thoughts — Four leaves.
I Will Fear No Evil — Twelve leaves.
I Shall Be Satisfied — Twelve leaves.
A Life Song — Twelve leaves.

Three Gems, boxed, at 35 cents each.

Fan Calendar — Rich in color, six leaves.
Sweet Childhood — Beautiful in design, three drop leaves.
Sweet Fairy — Butterfly shape, 12 x 9 inches.

At 50 cents each, boxed.

The Peace of God — **Love's Calendar** — Four drop leaves, exquisite in design.
Faith, Hope and Charity — A gem, twelve drop leaves.
Sweet Violets — Six turn-over leaves, embossed in gold.

Christmas Booklets.



Handsome Covers.
Beautiful Illustrations.
Appropriate Selections.

5 Cents Each, or 50 cents a doz.

Strong Consolation
Watchwords — **Thoughts of Peace**
Love — **Favorite Texts**
Gleanings — **The Master's Voice**
Hid Treasure — **The Seed Basket**
Better — **Thy Pilgrim Path**
The Almighty Giver

10 Cents Each, or $1.00 a doz.

Looking Unto Jesus
Our Daily Bread — **Mementoes**
Thy Kingdom Come — **Heart Cheer**
Our Father — **Gems Divine**
Thy will be Done — **Olive Branches**
Thine is the Glory — **Golden Threads**
Hallowed be Thy Name

Specially adapted for Sunday Schools, printed in full color and containing a text for every day in the month.

10 Cents Each.

Finely illustrated in color, shaped edges, tied with silk cord or ribbon.

Sunward Glances
A Happy Day — **A Day Dream**
Joyous Yule — **Abide With Me**
Xmas Greetings — **The Perfect Day**
Xmas Morning Wishes

15 Cents Each.

By Charlotte Murray, Frances Ridley Havergal, and other well known authors, richly illustrated in color, shaped edges, tied with silk cord or ribbon.

An Old Time Wish
Golden Records — **Forget Me Not**
Afterward — **At Dawn of Day**
Trusting Thee — **Sweet Childhood**
Joy's Argosy — **Christmas Gladness**
First Flowers — **Another Christmas**
Just — **God Knoweth How**
Gifts — **Thy Pilgrim Way**
Otherwhere — **Unanswered Yet**
Rays of Sunlight

Daily Food
A dainty little book of texts especially adapted for Sunday School classes, bound in cloth, 15 cents.

20 Cents Each.

Handsomely illustrated in color and gold, shaped edges, tied with silk ribbon or cord.

Recompense — **At Evening Time**
Dependence — **His Loving Kindness**
Living Music — **Christmas Jewels**

25 Cents Each.

Embossed covers, rich in design and finish, tied with silk cord or ribbon.

Again and Not Again
Angelus — **Unsearchable Riches**
Love Only — **Lead, Kindly Light**
A Benediction — **Christmas Chimes**
Xmas Message — **Golden Memories**
Christmas Story — **The Lord's Prayer**
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing
Boxed, 35 cents.

These prices are net, no discount allowed.

The Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago.

Our Library Table.

IN THE BRAVE DAYS OF OLD. A story of adventure in the time of King James the First, by Ruth Hall. Price $1.50. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

THE STORY OF LITTLE JANE AND ME, by M. E. An interesting tale of two little sisters who lived "once upon a time." Price $1. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

THE PIRATE'S GOLD. A true story of buried treasure, by Gordon Stables, M. D., C. M., Surgeon Royal Navy. Price 60 cents. Thomas Nelson & Sons, 37 East Eighteenth St., New York city.

Two helpful little books recently issued by Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago, are YOUNG MEN IN HISTORY, by Frank W. Gunsaulus, D. D., and THE MAN WHO WANTED TO HELP, by James G. K. McClure, D. D., president of Lake Forest University. Price 25 cents each.

ARNOLD'S PRACTICAL SABBATH-SCHOOL COMMENTARY ON THE INTERNATIONAL LESSONS FOR 1899. A practical and comprehensive commentary, with hints to teachers, illustrations, blackboard exercises, questions, maps and class registers. Price 50 cents. Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago.

The principal feature of the Thanksgiving number of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION will be Mary E. Wilkins' sketch of "A New England Girl Seventy Years Ago." In this retrospect she presents the portrait of a girl who, in primitive times, with no luxuries and few comforts, found the means of abundant happiness.

The little folks who have read with great interest the story of "Denise and Ned Toodles," which ran as a serial in the ST. NICHOLAS during the present year, will be delighted to know that it has been issued in book form. As a Christmas book for the children it can not be excelled. Price $1.25. A. C. McClurg, & Co., Chicago.

SIX OF THEM, is a new temperance story, by Mrs. S. M. Perkins, author of several charming books and editor of *The True Republic*. The story deals with the lives of six young girls, brought up in the privation and humiliation of a drunkard's home; their ambitions and attainments, friends, lovers and the perplexities caused by a difference of opinion on moral questions. All ends happily and the author makes her narrative real enough to interest and influence the young people whom she specially desires to reach. Price, $1. Address the author, at Cleveland, O.

UNDER GRADUATE LIFE at the Western College for Women, Oxford, O., is a beautiful book in white and blue, illustrated, and typographically elegant in every respect. Pictures of the buildings, old and new, exterior and interior, are on its pages. Of course, Miss Helen Peabody, principal from the beginning and principal emeritus now, is there, and Miss Leita S. McKee, Ph.D., president. The history of the school, its evolution from a "female seminary" into a college for women, undergraduate life and what the girls do after graduation, and much else of interest to the "old girls" and the world as well is given. Price 35 cents. Address The Western, Oxford, O.

Dr. Mary Wood-Allen Receives a Letter.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 28, '98.

DEAR DR. WOOD-ALLEN:—Please find enclosed one dollar, subscription for the *New Crusade*.

I read the *New Crusade* every month with the greatest interest. I am the mother of six children, all under ten years of age, and I am spending my life teaching them how to live. I want them to glorify God in the use of all the gifts that He has trusted them with.

I find much that helps me in your paper. I realize that the training of a child embraces so much. The home influence, the food, the dress, the sleeping room, the reading, the playing, etc., etc. There is no end to it. I go on in close touch with the Good Shepherd, expecting to receive my reward in the holy and noble lives of my children by and by.

You are engaged in a grand work. Clean hearts, clean hands and clean lives for our children. I have learned much, I have still to learn. I tell others of the *New Crusade*, especially young mothers. I do not see how those mothers manage who have never looked into it at all. I have to be on the "lookout" all the time, danger is everywhere.

With prayer for your success,
Yours sincerely,
MRS. W. A. MCI.

List of books and leaflets on application.

Free sample of the *New Crusade* and valuable booklet "Sine Qua Non" for ten cents.

WOOD-ALLEN PUBLISHING CO.,
1730 W. Ave., Ann Arbor, Mich.

HISTORY OF THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION

A book of 350 pages, 12x21 inches in size, printed on the finest quality of book paper, and containing more than 300 illustrations by the official photographer—pictures of all the buildings and of all the prominent officials, both men and women. Only 300 copies left. Original price $15.00 Now offered for $7.50. Bound in half leather.

AGENTS WANTED

both man and woman, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address

DIBBLEE & MANIERRE
WOMAN'S TEMPLE, CHICAGO

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR the only Official and superbly Illustrated **HISTORY OF OUR WAR WITH SPAIN**

ITS CAUSES, INCIDENTS, AND RESULTS. A reliable and exhaustive story of the war, Civil, Military, and Naval, from its beginning to the close. With many fine steel plates, maps, and choice engravings. By Hon. HENRY B. RUSSELL, assisted by SENATOR PROCTOR (Vt.) and SENATOR THURSTON (Neb.). One Agent cleared $200.00 in first two weeks, another $400.00 in three weeks. 1,000 more Agents wanted. *Distance no hindrance*, for we *Pay Freight, Give Credit, Extra Terms*, and *Exclusive Territory*. Write for terms to the exclusive publishers.

A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

Silk Remnants for Crazy Work.

At a great bargain we offer a big package of beautiful silk remnants. Each package contains from 40 to 50 large pieces of silk—carefully trimmed—and is prepared especially from our large accumulation of exquisite patterns of silk remnants, and they are especially adapted to all kinds of art and fancy work. The most beautiful colors and designs. All remnants of large size. With each box is two skeins of the very best embroidery silk, assorted colors. Send us 14 cents in stamps or coin and get this beautiful assortment, postpaid. For 50 cents we will send enough silk remnants for a quilt 4 sq. yards Address **Paris Silk Agency**, Box 3045, New York City.



READ FREE TO WOMEN

I suffered for 10 years with uterine troubles, painful periods, leucorrhœa, displacement & other irregularities, and finally found while traveling in Europe the original & genuine simple, safe home treatment, that cured me without the aid of medical attendance. This is natures own remedy for women. It costs nothing to convince yourself of its merits for I send it free with full instructions to suffering women.

MRS. E.H. PAINTER, 126, 33rd St., Chicago

A NEW BOOK!
By Mrs. SARAH M. PERKINS.
"SIX OF THEM."

A thrilling temperance story for the young people Its moral tone is excellent and it will have a good influence in every home that it enters.

Orders are coming in rapidly.

A splendid present for birthdays and the holidays.

PRICE, $1 PER COPY.

Sold by the
WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N
The Temple, Chicago.

DR. ALICE INFANT PATTERNS

COMFORT and SIMPLICITY COMBINED.

Child can be dressed in less than five minutes. Will make the entire wardrobe, including day and night slips, dress with waist, dress with yoke, cloak, cap, etc. Full directions for material, making and washing. CIRCULARS FREE.

Prepaid 50 Cents.

ALICE B STOCKHAM & CO., 56 Fifth Ave., Chicago.

740 Silk Fringe Cards, Love, Transparent, Escort & Acquaintance Cards, LAUGHING CAMERA, Prize Puzzles, New Games, Magical Illusions 5c. Finest Sample Book of **CARDS** Biggest list of Premiums Visiting and Hidden Name All for 2c. stamp. OHIO CARD CO., Cadiz, Ohio.

FREE TO EXPECTANT MOTHERS

Full instruction about painless childbirth, etc. Avoid suffering, prevent danger and insure a rapid recovery. DR. J. H. DYE MED. INST., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Publisher's Notes.

Our Chieftain's Orders.

"Press On And On."

Mrs. Oberholtzer's beautiful memorial ode for Miss Willard, set to music by Mr. Hawley, is in wide demand for all W. C. T. U. public meetings. The words and music are inspiriting and effective and it will long be a standard memorial song. The ode is a solo with chorus, printed in sheet form, with a lovely half-tone of our Chieftain on the cover. Price ten cents per copy, four copies for thirty cents; one dozen copies furnished to state, county or local union for 60 cents. Slips of words without music, 10 cents per dozen. Address all orders to Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, 1905 Tioga St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Lost Money.

Again we call attention to the many complaints which reach us of the loss of money in the mails. Fifteen within a few weeks, the mailing clerk reports, and most urgently we request those favoring us with orders to send registered letters if impossible to secure money orders, which can be had at nearly all postoffices.

The trio of flashlight pictures taken at the St. Paul Convention are of special interest, the first being of the National Officers, the second of Mrs. Stevens, Mrs. Carse and Miss Gordon, the third of the group of children on the platform L. T. L. Evening. These were taken by Truman W. Ingersoll, 56 East Sixth St., St. Paul, Minn., to whom all orders must be sent. Price 50 cents each.

We are having many inquiries for Miss Willard's books for libraries, including "Glimpses of Fifty Years," $2.25; "Woman and Temperance," $2; "Young Woman Journalist," 75 cents; "Nineteen Beautiful Years," 60cents; "How to Win," $1; "Woman in the Pulpit," 50 cents; "A Classic Town," 75 cts.; "A Great Mother," $1.50; "How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle," 40 cents. We will furnish the entire set for this purpose for $7, freight not prepaid.

Wherever a W. C. T. union meets there should be some one of the many beautiful pictures of Miss Willard. The memorial etching, which is an exquisite work of art, can be secured for $2, the reproduction of the picture on the memorial number for 40 cents, the aquarelle picture for 35 cents. Would it not be a most fitting celebration of the Christmas season to place some one of these pictures in each union of National W. C. T. U.?

We have just received a consignment of the beautiful song, "On Heights of Power," words by Miss Willard and music by Lady Henry Somerset, from the English publishers. As the stock now on hand is not large, we would advise sending early for the same, price 35 cents per copy.

The edition of the beautiful Y Almanac for 1899 is now exhausted. We extend our thanks to all Y secretaries and friends who have assisted us in the sale of the almanac.

FRANCES B. YARNALL,
1011 Park Ave.,
New York City.

Buy of those who advertise in The Union Signal.



MEN AND WOMEN MAKE $1500 A YEAR SURE.

GOLD, SILVER, NICKEL AND METAL PLATING. NEW QUICK PROCESS.

MR. REED MADE $88 FIRST 8 DAYS Mr. Cox writes: "Get all I can do. Plate 30 sets a day. Elegant business." Mr. Woodward earns $170 a month. Agents all making money. So can you. **Gents or Ladies, you can positively make $5 to $15 a day,** at home or traveling taking orders, using and selling **Prof. Gray's Platers.** Unequalled for plating watches, jewelry, tableware, bicycles, all metal goods. Heavy plate. **Warranted. No experience necessary.**

LET US START YOU IN BUSINESS We do plating ourselves. Have experience. Manufacture the only practical outfits, including all tools, lathes and materials. All sizes complete. Ready for work when received. **Guaranteed. New modern methods.**

WE TEACH YOU the art, furnish recipes, formulas and trade secrets FREE. Failure impossible.

THE ROYAL, OUR NEW DIPPING PROCESS. Quick. Easy. Latest method. Goods dipped in melted metal, taken out instantly with finest, most brilliant plate, ready to deliver. Thick plate every time. **Guaranteed 5 to 10 years. A boy plates from 200 to 800 pieces tableware daily No polishing, grinding or work necessary.**

DEMAND FOR PLATING IS ENORMOUS. Every family, hotel and restaurant have goods plated instead of buying new. It's cheaper and better. **You will not need to canvass.** Our agents have all the work they can do. People bring it. You can hire boys cheap to do your plating, the same as we, and solicitors to gather work for a small per cent. Replating is honest and legitimate. Customers always delighted. **WE ARE AN OLD ESTABLISHED FIRM.** Been in business for years. Know what is required. **Our customers have the benefit of our experience.**

WE ARE RESPONSIBLE and Guarantee Everything. Reader, here is a chance of a lifetime to go in business for yourself. **WE START YOU. Now is the time to make money.**

WRITE TO-DAY. Our New Plan, Samples, Testimonials and Circulars FREE. Don't wait. Send us your address any way. Address

D. T. GRAY & CO., PLATING WORKS, 505 ELM ST, CINCINNATI, OHIO.



LARKIN SOAPS AND PREMIUMS.—FACTORY TO FAMILY

The Larkin idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample soap if mention this publication.

The Larkin Soap Mfg. Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N.Y.

OUR OFFER FULLY EXPLAINED IN UNION SIGNAL, Nov. 17 and 24.



Christmas Cards.

A most complete and attractive line of Autographic Christmas Cards, beautifully lithographed in color and monotint, landscapes, figured pieces and embossed cards, packed in handsome boxes with envelopes to fit the cards.

Holly Berries **Home Pets**
8 folding cards in box, 40 cents per box; single cards, 6 cents each.

Ploughland
Rosebuds **Purple Violets**
Pansies **In Gay Attire**
Stray Blossoms **Xmas Robins**
Ballard Concert **Sprig o' Heather**
On Mountain Heights
10 single and folding cards in box, 40 cents per box; single cards 5 cents each.

Dainty Ware **Christmas Robins**
Primroses **Two Little Maids**
Wild Roses **Golden Ivy**
Carnations **Marguerites**
10 folding cards in box, 60 cents per box; single cards 8 cents each.

Early Day **Leafy Dells**
For Thoughts
10 folding cards in box, 70 cents per box; single cards, 10 cents each.

An assortment of higher priced cards at 12 and 15 cents each; also packages of 6 assorted cards, 25 cents per package.

Sunday School Cards.

Package of 100 cards, 15 and 20 cents per package.
Package of 50 larger cards, 20 centsp er package.

Our Father Cards
The Lord's Prayer on 6 cards. 5 cents a package

Praise and Thanksgiving
The Ten Commandments
The Twenty-Third Psalm
Size, 3½ x 4; package of 10 cards, 20 cents.

The Ten Commandments
The Twenty-Third Psalm
Size, 6½x4½; package of 10 cards, 25 cents.

The Books of the Bible
Size, 6½ x 5; package of 10 cards, 30 cents.

Reward of Merit Cards.

The Lord's Prayer **The Beatitudes** **Ten Commandments**
Illuminated texts on heavy board with beveled edges; sizes, 7½x5¼; single cards 8 cents; Package of 10 cards, 75 cents.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple.

TEACHER'S NEW EDITION
OF THE
Illuminated Holy Bible

$3.75 including one year's subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL.....
PUBLISHER'S LIST PRICE $7.00



THIS Bible is bound in American Morocco (Black Roan), has divinity circuit paper linings, round corners, red under gold edges, head bands and silk book mark. It is self-pronouncing, has marginal references, Concordance, Maps and numerous helps.
Nearly six hundred original illustrations, every one of them a work of art.
It contains the Old and New Testaments translated out of the original tongues, and with the former translations diligently compared and revised.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Ass'n, The Temple, Chicago



Drinking Fountains

FOR
MAN and BEAST
Manufactured by
The J. L. Mott Iron Works
84-90 Beekman St. NEW YORK.
311-313 Wabash Av., CHICAGO
Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.

Copyright 1896, by the J. L. Mott Iron Works.

Holiday Goods.

As the holiday season draws near we are all thinking of some choice, appropriate and perhaps inexpensive gift for our dear ones. A little booklet with a choice thought is always acceptable, and we have an assortment to please the most fastidious tastes, at 5, 10, 15, 20 and 25 cents each.

Especially adapted for Sunday-schools are those we offer at 5 cents each, 50 cents per dozen. Those at 10 cents each, $1 per dozen, are printed in full color and contain a text for every day in the month. For 15 cents each are booklets by Charlotte Murray, Frances Ridley Havergal and other well known authors richly illustrated, in color, shaped edges, tied with silk cord or ribbon.

The 20 cent variety is handsomely illustrated in color and gold, tied with silk ribbon or cord. We have several at 25 cents each with embossed covers rich in design and finish. One especially beautiful entitled, "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing," is handsomely illustrated and boxed. Price, 35 cents.

CALENDARS.

Our stock of calendars are all of the latest design and will be found of the high art order. Some printed in full color, some in monotint tied with silk cord or ribbon and with appropriate selections for the year.

Turn over calendars, 4 leaves.....	$ .10
" " " 6 "	.15
" " " silver chain boxed	.25
" " " 12 leaves.....	.15
Drop leaf calendars, 6 leaves	.15
Fireside calendars, 6 leaves, with rural scenes in monotint	.30
Fan calendar, 6 leaves, boxed, ...	.35
Sweet Childhood, 3 drop leaves, boxed.....	.35
Sweet Fairy, butterfly shape	.35
Beautiful calendars embossed in gold	.50

These prices are net. Cash with order. Please make an early selection before the variety is lessened.

REWARD OF MERIT CARDS.

Illuminated texts on heavy board with beveled edges. Single cards, 8 cts. Package of ten cards, 75 cts.

$100 A Month and Expenses This Winter.

We want a good man or woman in every district who is honest, sober and industrious to engage with us for 1899. $100 00 a month and expenses for right party, selling our Quaker Bath Cabinet and appointing agents in unoccupied territory. No experience necessary. No trade to learn. We furnish everything. This wonderful cabinet is needed for bathing purposes in every home. It opens the pores, sweats out the poisons that cause disease, and provides at home all the cleansing purifying and invigorating effects of the famous Turkish and Medicated Vapor Baths. A regular Hot Springs at home. Cures a bad cold in one night. A good position to those who mention this paper and write us at once giving age and references. The World Mfg. Co., Cincinnati, O.

California in Three Days,

Via Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line. The Overland Limited leaves Chicago daily at 6:30 P. M., reaches San Francisco 8:45 the third evening and Los Angeles 1:20 next afternoon. The equipment of this train is new and thoroughly modern as is that of the Pacific Express, which leaves Chicago daily at 10:30 P. M. and reaches San Francisco at 9:45 the our h morning. For rates and other information ask your nearest ticket agent or write.

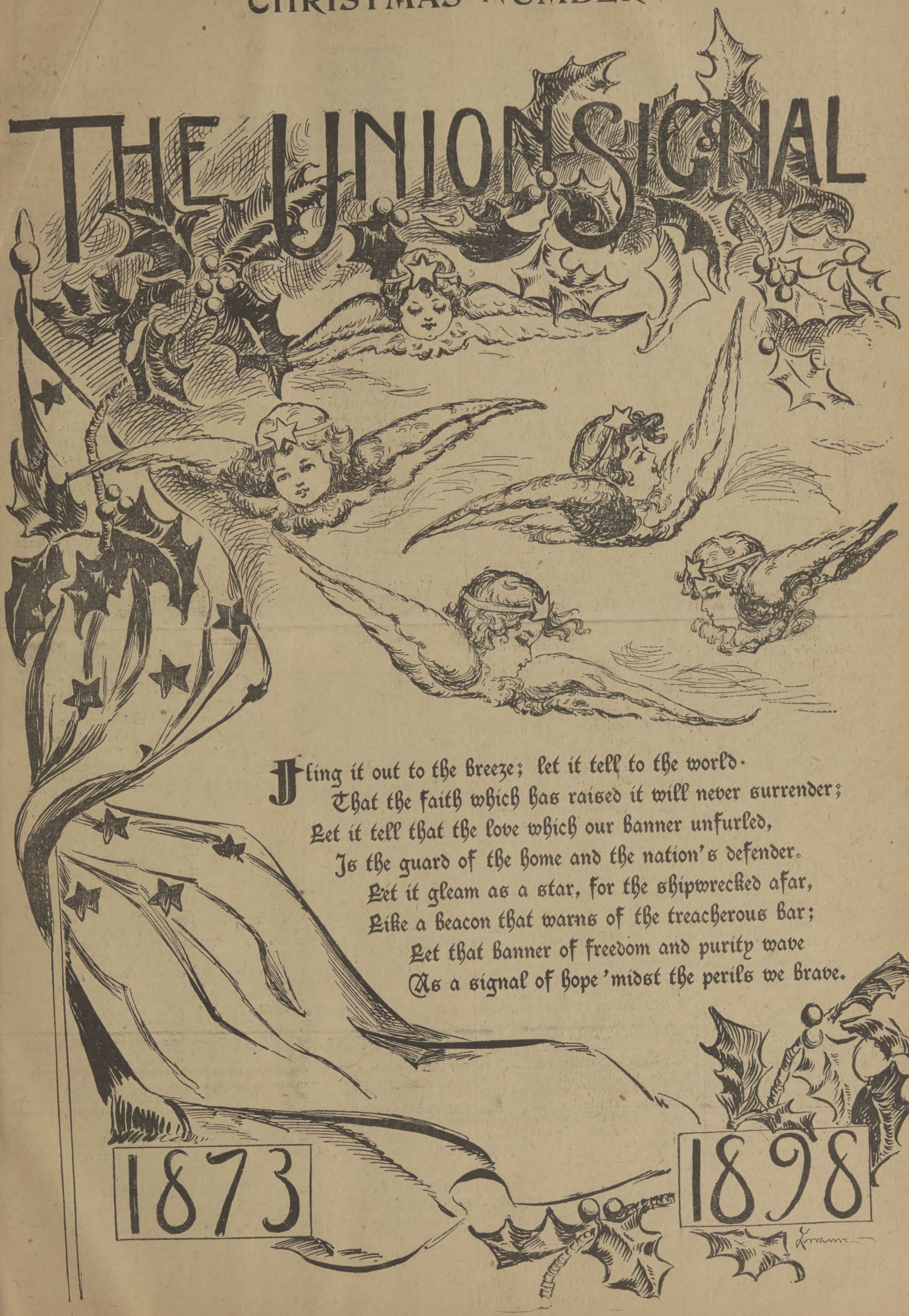
W. B. KNISKERN, Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt.,
22 Fifth Avenue, Chicago.

Holiday Excursions.

Excursion tickets will be sold at all stations on the North-Western line (C. & N. W. R'y, C. St. P. M. & O. R'y., S. C & P. R'y and F. E. & M. V. R. R.) to all other points on this system and on the Union Pacific Railroad, within 200 miles of the selling station, at greatly reduced rates, December 24, 25, 26 and 31, 1898, and January 1 and 2, 1899, good until January 2, 1899. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y for full particulars.

CHRISTMAS NUMBER

THE UNION SIGNAL



Fling it out to the breeze; let it tell to the world·
That the faith which has raised it will never surrender;
Let it tell that the love which our banner unfurled,
Is the guard of the home and the nation's defender.
Let it gleam as a star, for the shipwrecked afar,
Like a beacon that warns of the treacherous bar;
Let that banner of freedom and purity wave
As a signal of hope 'midst the perils we brave.

Publisher's Notes.

To the Local Unions:

As the new year draws near, and earnest temperance workers are making plans for the future, we do most urgently request that the local unions throughout the country will make a special New Year's offering to the work of the W. C. T. U. by sending in the names of five new subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL, thus making it possible for the paper to reach many poor women who do not feel able to take it, but who are members of the organization, and who, by being well informed, would become valuable and intelligent workers. Will not each local president give this subject prayerful consideration, and devise some practical and effective method for giving to these needy white-ribboners the pleasure of reading the official organ during the year 1899?

The British Temperance Advocate says, in a recent issue: "THE UNION SIGNAL is a paper that cannot fail to influence public opinion for righteousness. We wish every woman could read it." Is not the great and crying need for intelligent workers, and who can estimate the amount of good that can be accomplished by placing THE UNION SIGNAL in the hands of each member of the National W. C. T. U.? With cordial holiday greetings,

Yours sincerely,
CAROLINE F. GROW,
Business Manager.

Young Crusader Subscriptions.

Unions planning to follow the example of the National Convention at St. Paul, and to give the children a place in the memorial services, which will be held in commemoration of our promoted Chieftain's first heavenly birthday, as well as all L. T. L. superintendents, will be glad to learn that the January *Young Crusader* contains the entire beautiful program, prepared by Miss Anna Gordon, for the children's hour in St. Paul. Single copies 5 cents each, 50 to one address, 65 cents; 100 copies $1.

Kind Words for the Young Crusader.

The November number of *The Young Crusader* is charming. I am anxious to get it into every Legion in Ohio.

MRS. H. B. WISNER.
State Sec. Ohio L. T. L.

The December *Young Crusader* is an inspiration, every article full of interest. FRED M. SQUIRES,
Former Pres. N. Y. Senior Legion.

The Young Crusader brings so much happiness to our Arkansas Legioners.

MRS. M. L. YANTIS,
State Sec. Ark. L. T. L.

My brother takes *The Young Crusader* and always lets the neighbor children read it, they enjoy it so much. PHEBE ALICE WELLS,
Pennsylvania.

We are having many inquiries for Miss Willard's books for libraries, including "Glimpses of Fifty Years," $2.25; "Woman and Temperance," $2; "Young Woman Journalist," 75 cents; "Nineteen Beautiful Years," 60 cents; "How to Win," $1; "Woman in the Pulpit," 50 cents; "A Classic Town," 75 cts.; "A Great Mother," $1.50; "How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle," 40 cents. We will furnish the entire set for this purpose for $7, freight not prepaid.

The Frances Townsley Calendar for 1899 will be ready early in November. It is composed of a sentiment for each day in the coming year, the material being garnered at the request of friends from Rev. Miss Townsley's sermons, lectures, and addresses, with a few entire poems of the author published in such standard publications as *The Youth's Companion*, the New York *Independent*, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Baptist *Standard*, etc. Miss Townsley is a National evangelist of the W C. T. U. and at present is pastor of the Baptist church, of Vassar, Mich. The calendar is gotten up on neat paper with clear type, arranged for daily use, and the proceeds are to be devoted to Christian and reform work. There are many suggestions to young men and maidens; some to the aged, and not a few have felt that the preparation of this souvenir might be a means of real good to those who shall own a copy. It is expressly suitable as a Christmas gift. Price, single copy 75 cents; orders of eight or more at one time, 60 cents each. Address

REV. FRANCES E. TOWNSLEY,
Vassar, Mich.

"Purity's Greatest Foe," the address given by Miss Belle Mix, of Danville, Ia., before the National Purity Conference, and which was considered so remarkable that one thousand copies were at once ordered printed, is still attracting so much interest that a second and third thousand have been printed to meet the demand. Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, National evangelist, said of this address: "It would be impossible to do justice to the masterful, strong, yet chaste manner in which this subject has been presented."

Single copies of the address may be procured at three cents per copy; fifty or more at two cents each. Address Miss Belle Mix, Danville, Iowa.

Lost Money.

Again we call attention to the many complaints which reach us of the loss of money in the mails. Fifteen within a few weeks, the mailing clerk reports, and most urgently we request those favoring us with orders to send registered letters if impossible to secure money orders, which can be had at nearly all postoffices.

Wherever a W. C. T. union meets there should be some one of the many beautiful pictures of Miss Willard. The memorial etching, which is an exquisite work of art, can be secured for $2, the reproduction of the picture on the memorial number for 40 cents, the aquarelle picture for 35 cents. Would it not be a most fitting celebration of the Christmas season to place some one of these pictures in each union of National W. C. T. U.?

We have just ordered a consignment of the beautiful song, "On Heights of Power," words by Miss Willard and music by Lady Henry Somerset, from the English publishers. As the stock now on hand is not large, we would advise sending early for the same, price 35 cents per copy.

The edition of the beautiful Y Almanac for 1899 is now exhausted. We extend our thanks to all Y secretaries and friends who have assisted us in the sale of the almanac.

FRANCES B. YARNALL,
1011 Park Ave.,
New York City.

Holiday Goods.



Calendars for 1899.

Our stock of Calendars are all of the latest design, and will be found of the *high art* order. Some printed in full color, some in monotint, tied with silk cord or ribbon and with appropriate selections for the year.

Turn-Over Calendars of Four Leaves, 10 cents each.

The Pansy — **The Little Folks**

Turn-Over Calendars of Six Leaves, 15 cents each.

The Nasturtium — **Round the World**

Turn-Over Calendars of Twelve Leaves, 15 cents each.

Thou Art, O God — **Daily Strength** — **Bright Beams**

Drop Leaf Calendars of Six Leaves, 15 cents each.

Silver Cords — **Divine Thoughts** — **Gems of Thoughts**

The Fireside Calendar . . . . 30 cents
Six turn-over leaves with rural scenes in monotint.

Drop Leaf Calendars, boxed, 25 cents each.

My Calendar — Four leaves.
The Golden Way — Three leaves.
Fan Calendar — Children Design.

Turn-Over Calendars, silver chain, boxed, 25 cents each.

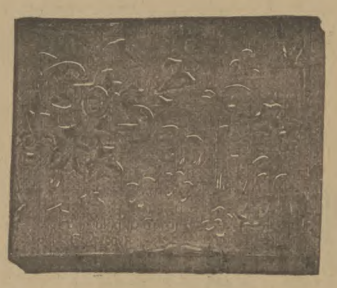
Pearls of Thoughts — Four leaves.
I Will Fear No Evil — Twelve leaves.
I Shall Be Satisfied — Twelve leaves.
A Life Song — Twelve leaves.

Three Gems, boxed, at 35 cents each.

Fan Calendar — Rich in color, six leaves.
Sweet Childhood — Beautiful in design, three drop leaves.
Sweet Fairy — Butterfly shape, 12 x 9 inches.

At 50 cents each, boxed.

The Peace of God — **Love's Calendar** — Four drop leaves, exquisite in design.
Faith, Hope and Charity — A gem, twelve drop leaves.
Sweet Violets — Six turn-over leaves, embossed in gold.



Christmas Cards.

A most complete and attractive line of Autographic Christmas Cards, beautifully lithographed in color and monotint, landscapes, figured pieces and embossed cards, packed in handsome boxes with envelopes to fit the cards.

Holly Berries — **Home Pets**
8 folding cards in box, 40 cents per box; single cards, 6 cents each.

Ploughland
Rosebuds — **Purple Violets**
Pansies — **In Gay Attire**
Stray Blossoms — **Xmas Robins**
Ballard Concert — **Sprig o' Heather**
On Mountain Heights
10 single and folding cards in box, 40 cents per box; single cards 5 cents each.

Dainty Ware — **Christmas Robins**
Primroses — **Two Little Maids**
Wild Roses — **Golden Ivy**
Carnations — **Marguerites**
10 folding cards in box, 60 cents per box; single cards 8 cents each.

Early Day — **Leafy Dells**
For Thoughts
10 folding cards in box, 70 cents per box; single cards, 10 cents each.

An assortment of higher priced cards at 12 and 15 cents each; also packages of 6 assorted cards, 25 cents per package.

Sunday School Cards.

Package of 100 cards, 15 and 20 cents per package.
Package of 50 larger cards, 20 centsp er package.

Our Father Cards
The Lord's Prayer on 6 cards.
25 cents a package

Praise and Thanksgiving
The Ten Commandments
The Twenty-Third Psalm
Size, 3½ x 4; package of 10 cards, 20 cents.

The Ten Commandments
The Twenty-Third Psalm
Size, 6½x4½; package of 10 cards, 25 cents.

The Books of the Bible
Size, 6½ x 5; package of 10 cards, 30 cents.

Reward of Merit Cards.

The Lord's Prayer — **The Beatitudes** — **Ten Commandments**
Illuminated texts on heavy board with beveled edges; sizes, 7½x5¼; single cards 8 cents; Package of 10 cards, 75 cents.

These prices are net, no discount allowed.

The Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,
The Temple, Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 49. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, December 22, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

PUBLISHER'S NOTES 2
NOTES AND COMMENTS 3
CURRENT EVENTS:
Peace Treaty Signed—Progress and Reform—Reform Bill Pending in Present Session of Congress—At Home—About Women—Temperance—Educational 4
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Christmas Giving. By Adelaide D. Reynolds . . 5
Poem, Our Banner. By Phebe L. Howell 5
Christmas in the Promised Land. By Harriet Francene Crocker 5
Professor Herron as an Interpreter of Jesus 6
A Nineteenth Century Parable. By Harriet E. Clayton 6
Willard Hall Echoes 6
CORRESPONDENCE:
Anti-Saloon League Convention 7
The Bible Institute 7
Five Months Work in North California 8
Miss Agnes E. Slack in Scotland 8
Saloons in Boston 8
Letters of Greeting 8
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, If I Were Santa Claus. By Frances Bennett Callaway 9
How the Twins Kept Christmas. Chap. I. By Ada Melville Shaw 9
Our Cozy Corner 9
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
The Christmas Gift of 1871 10
Good Will to Men 10
The Week of Prayer 10
The Making of a True American 11
Personal 11
YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH:
Y Conference—Queensland Colonial Convention—Y's at Work 12
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Queensland—Canada 12, 13
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
California—Minnesota 13, 14
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Parlor Meetings—Non-Alcoholic Medication 15
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S NOTES 16

RED-LETTER DAY.

CRUSADE DAY—December 23.

The anniversary of the going forth of the Crusaders at Hillsboro, O., 1873.

Notes and Comments.

THE many friends of our National president, Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens, in Portland, Me., are arranging to give her a reception and banquet, to be held in the Congress Square Hotel, on the afternoon and evening of January 2, 1899.

SOME of the weekly journals are having a "Forefathers' number," commemorative of the landing of the pilgrims in December, 1620. This Christmas number of THE UNION SIGNAL, issued the day before the date of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the going forth of the first Crusade band in Hillsboro, O., may very properly be dedicated to our "four mothers"—Eliza J. Thompson, Eliza D. Stewart, Zerelda Wallace and Esther McNeill.

BUSINESS is lively at the National W. C. T. U. Headquarters these days. When the letter carrier came in yesterday morning he said as he began to deposit the great number of letters addressed to the National Officers and office force, "I am always glad to get here, for I get rid of most of my burden." That same afternoon when the mail was gathered up the postman said, "The National W. C. T. U. ought to buy me a horse," whereupon one of the bright girls in the office replied, "They might do it, as horses are cheap, nowadays."

WE doubt not that the twenty-fifth anniversary of the birth of the Crusade movement, December 23, will be widely observed by the local unions throughout the country. A look backward and a look forward is eminently fitting upon reaching this the quarter century milestone in our journeyings toward the goal—Christian temperance. And how inclusive a term that is we are only just beginning to realize!

WE know of white-ribboners who have placed THE UNION SIGNAL on their list of Christmas gifts to their friends. We hope there are many we do not know of who have done likewise. THE UNION SIGNAL also makes a fitting and acceptable New Year's gift to one's pastor or other friend—or to one's self. Indeed, every white-ribboner owes it to herself to provide for the weekly visits this coming year of what Miss Willard used to call the "letter from home."

THE brewers are going to petition Congress to take off the war tax of one dollar a barrel on beer. They so decided at their national convention. As they have been running Congress since 1862 it is quite likely they will succeed in getting what they want. The representative from Kentucky said that the brewers of that state obtained a written pledge from the candidates for Congress that they would work for the repeal of the tax. They are liberal enough to advocate the Brosins pure food and drink bill, which provides a federal standard of purity for all articles of food and drink.

THE Crusade Bible, in its handsome case presented by the National, was sent from Headquarters after the St. Paul Convention, to Hillsboro, O. It will be kept hereafter in the Crusade memorial room of the Presbyterian church recently erected upon the site of the old Crusade church. Speaking of this Bible reminds us that a most interesting souvenir was exhibited at the Convention by one of the orginal Crusaders, Mrs. Martin, of Pennsylvania, viz., a little hymn book, used by the crusading women of Ohio. Soiled and tattered and torn, it was one of the most eloquent of the "reminiscences" given at that meeting.

"FRANCES WILLARD glorified!" These words spring spontaneously to the lips of men and women as they stand before the beautiful crayon portrait of our departed leader in the reception room at National Headquarters. The picture in its frame is 40x44 inches, the dress is white, and from one side a white light streams full upon the uplifted head. This exquisite work of art is the gift to the National of the artist, Mrs. M. C. Pellette, of South Omaha, Neb., and during the Trans-Mississippi Exposition hung in the headquarters of the Nebraska building on the fair grounds. Mrs. Pellette never saw Miss Willard except as she lay in her casket, which makes the more remarkable this likeness which imparts to the beholder that desire to "be good" which the visible presence of our leader always inspired. The National officers, for white-ribboners everywhere, extend warmest thanks to Mrs. Pellette for her beautiful gift.

SECRETARY of the Treasury Gage, speaking in his report of the non-enforcement of the liquor law in Alaska, says: "It has been demonstrated that the sale of liquor in that territory cannot be effectually prohibited under present regulations by reason of the almost universal adverse public sentiment, and it would seem, therefore, the wiser course to confine it within such bounds as would insure its regulation by the government." This is tantamount to saying that if the laws which the federal government deems wise to enact do not meet the approval of a certain lawless class in our territories, such laws must be repealed and others made which will suit their less civilized notions. It reminds us of the mother whose seven-year-old son persisted in playing out doors despite the maternal command to "come in." She solved the problem of law-enforcement by saying, "Well, then, stay out; you've got to mind me, anyway." The question is, which is to govern in Alaska, Uncle Sam or the drink-sellers?

COMMENTING on the W. C. T. U. Convention at St. Paul, one newspaper says that even without the ballot women are wielding a telling power in the educational, economic and social world, and asks, "How does it happen that the number of white-ribboners is not even greater than it is?" There is no true woman, it continues, who does not, from the bottom of her heart, want her boy to be temperate, pure, healthy, manly—why is not, at least, every mother a member of the W. C. T. U.? And then it goes on to say that it is because we fight our battles in a mannish way! Now the public knows how W. C. T. U. women fight their battles, and how they settle their differences. Would any body of men, for instance, have met such a crisis as that involved in the Temple discussion at St. Paul in such a spirit as did the Woman's Christian Temperance Union? Would *any* deliberative body except an assembly of consecrated Christian women have met and passed through it with so much of self-control? One religious journal notes as "worthy of imitation in assemblies of men the unfailing patience and courtesy of these women." The Temple debate served to emphasize "woman's way," and especially Christian woman's way of doing things.

Current Events.

Peace Treaty Signed.

Work of the Commissioners at Paris concluded on December 10.

THE treaty of peace which closes the Hispano-American war was signed by the Spanish and American commissioners at Paris on December 10, the only concession made by the United States being the payment of $20,000,000 for the Philippines. The demands of Spain for some concession as to her colonial debts were firmly denied, as were also the suggestions that ecclesiastical property in the islands be treated with favorable discrimination. The Spanish commissioners signed the treaty in connection with a memorandum of protest which they hope to use at home for political effect. It now remains for the treaty to be ratified by Congress and the Spanish Cortez. The important conditions it imposes are as follows:

"Spain relinquishes all claims of sovereignty over and title to Cuba; and as the island is, upon its evacuation by Spain, to be occupied by the United States, the latter will, so long as such occupation shall last, assume and discharge the obligations in respect to protection of life and property which may, under international law, result from its occupation.

"Spain cedes to the United States the island of Porto Rico, and the other islands now under Spanish sovereignty in the West Indies, with Guam in the Mariana, or Ladrone, Islands. Spain cedes to the United States the archipelago known as the Philippine Islands.

"The United States will send back to Spain, at its own cost, the Spanish soldiers taken as prisoners of war on the capture of Manila by the American forces. The arms of the soldiers in question shall be restored to them. Spain will release all prisoners of war and all persons detained or imprisoned for political offenses in connection with the insurrection in Cuba and the Philippines and the war with the United States.

"On its part the United States will release all persons made prisoners of war by the American forces, and will undertake to obtain the release of all Spanish prisoners in the hands of the insurgents in Cuba and the Philippines.

"The United States will, at its own cost, return to Spain and the government of Spain will, at its own cost, return to the United States, Cuba, Porto Rico, or the Philippines, according to the situation of their respective homes, the prisoners released or caused to be released by them respectively under this provision.

"The United States and Spain mutually relinquish all claim for indemnity, national and individual, of every kind, of either government or of its citizens or subjects, against the other government that may have arisen since the beginning of the late insurrection in Cuba and prior to the exchange of ratifications of the present treaty, including all claims for indemnity for the cost of the war. The United States will adjudicate and settle the claims of its citizens against Spain, relinquished under this stipulation.

"The civil rights and political status of the native inhabitants of the territory hereby ceded to the United States shall be determined by Congress. The inhabitants of the territory over which Spain relinquishes or cedes her sovereignty shall be secured in the free exercise of their religion."

Reform Bills Pending in Present Session of Congress.

ON SENATE CALENDAR:—Hoar bill (S. 1187) prohibiting reproduction of prize fights by vitascope in the District of Columbia and the territories, and interstate transmission of such devices. (State and local laws to prohibit such exhibits will also be needed.)

Pritchard-Broderick bill (S. 2880, Report 524; H. R. 1136) to increase punishment for seduction of girls under twenty-one years in the District of Columbia. Has passed the house.

ON HOUSE CALENDAR: Hepburn bill (H. R. 1598) to prohibit the transmission by mail or interstate commerce of pictures or descriptions of prize fights.

Lodge-McAll bill (S. 112 H. R. 1) to exclude illiterate immigrants. Has passed Senate.

Ellis bill (H. R. 7937) to prohibit liquor selling in "canteens," government buildings, soldiers' homes, and immigrant stations.

Reported in House last Congress: Gillett Bill (H. R. 1170) to forbid interstate gambling by telegraph or telephone.

Favorably reported by District commissioners: McMillan-Harmer bill (S. 5920, H. R. 1075) to further protect the first day of the week in the District of Columbia.

Not reported as yet: Ray bill (H. R. 5184) to limit absolute divorce (with right to remarriage) to cases of adultery, in the District of Columbia and the territories; legal separation, without remarriage, being permitted for other causes. (Last Congress broke up "divorce colonies" in the territories; Ray bill is the next step toward uniform divorce law for the whole nation by constitutional amendment.)

Terry bill (H. R. 55) to protect state anti-cigaret laws, by providing that cigarets imported in original packages on entering any state shall become subject to its laws.

Civil service reform and Alaska prohibition are both in danger. Protests are needed.

A new bill to prohibit liquor selling in new, half-civilized colonies is to be introduced in December.

☐NOTE: The mail box is the proper organ for expressing public opinion on all subjects save the one on which the ballot box speaks.

Reform News.

IT is announced at Pittsburg, Pa., that the Pittsburg and Lake Erie railroad management has issued a general order forbidding its employés to use liquor in any form, either on or off duty.

THE Chicago Citizens' League, through its efforts to suppress the sale of liquor to minors and drunkards, secured to the school fund during the month of November, $614.50 in fines and costs.

PRESIDENT ROGERS, of Northwestern University, at Evanston, Ill., submitted the following pledge to the members of the glee and mandolin clubs, the annual tour of the organization depending upon its being signed:

As a participant in a musical organization from the Northwestern University, I hereby promise that during all times when I am away from Evanston in connection with such organization I will refrain from all conduct which might injure or prejudice the good name of the university, and, particularly, that I will abstain from any use of alcoholic beverages at such times.

THE anti-cigaret law passed in 1897 by the Tennessee legislature is declared constitutional by a decision of the supreme court, which provides that the cigarets are not legitimate articles of commerce because they are noxious and deleterious to health, and do not therefore come under the federal provisions relative to commerce. It declares that on this account the state has the right to prohibit their importation and sale, and further declares that the conventional cigaret package is not an original package. This last is a knockout blow to the federal decision allowing the importation of the small packages as original packages. The sale of cigarets has already been stopped.

THE socialists of Haverhill, Mass., have elected a mayor, John C. Chase, and six members of the municipal legislature. This is the first time, so far as is known, that out-and-out and avowed socialism has won in an election of any importance in this country. Mr. Chase declares that he will carry out the policy of his party as defined in the platform on which he was elected, which demands that the city shall own and operate all public utilities requiring a franchise, the operatives to elect their own officers; that the city shall furnish food, shoes and clothing to children who are compelled to stay from school for want of these necessaries; that the city shall give employment to the unemployed on new public works; that taxation shall be equalized; that secret sessions of the council be abolished; the adoption of initiative, referendum and proportional representation, and other plans generally approved by socialists.

THE Prohibition Union of Christian Men of Rochester, New York, has closed its fall campaign under the most encouraging auspices. A series of sixteen mass-meetings have been held in the churches and halls of the city; other smaller meetings have been largely attended at the evening services of thirty-seven city churches; over $800 have been raised for advertising, expenses of speakers and literature, all for the purpose of bringing a wave of moral good to the city and its people. The union has been in existence fourteen months. In that time the sum of $1,823 has been raised for the work of fighting the liquor traffic. It is the purpose of the union to use every legitimate endeavor to increase its membership between now and the first of February, when it is probable that another campaign will be inaugurated, and meetings will be held, to be addressed by the most prominent temperance orators of the land. It is also proposed to publish literature to be placed in the hands of voters.

About Women.

MRS. HERBERT DUMARESQ and Mrs. Arthur W. Foster, of Boston, have presented the Free Hospital for Women, with a new ward, as a memorial to their father, the late E. D. Jordan.

IT transpires that the anonymous gift of $250,000 toward the erection of the library of the University of the city of New York in 1895, came from Miss Helen Gould. During the present year $60,000 has been given to the university by the same generous donor.

CLARA BARTON, president of the Red Cross, is writing a book giving a full history of that society and its work in the recent war, answering charges made against it and its officers. The volume will be sold by subscription by the American Red Cross Association.

MISS AGNES IRWIN, dean of Radcliffe College, has been nominated by Governor Wolcott, of Massachusetts, to serve on the Paris Exposition Commission in place of Mrs. C. H. Crafts, resigned. Miss Irwin is a great-granddaughter of Benjamin Franklin on her mother's side.

"AUNT LUCY" NICHOLS, a negress of New Albany, Ind., has just been granted a pension of twelve dollars per month by special act of Congress. "Aunt Lucy" is the only female member of a G. A. R. post in the United States. She served through the war with the Twenty-third Indiana, participating in twenty-eight battles.

THE Italian and Polish people of Buffalo, N. Y., are to be favored this winter with free stereopticon lectures on American history, conducted under the auspices of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The lectures are to be written by prominent women of the chapter, and after having been translated into Polish and Italian, will be delivered by well-known citizens of Italian and Polish descent.

MISS ETHEL MARY CHARLES, said to be England's first woman architect, has just completed her time in an architect's office in London, and will be admitted as an associate of the Royal Institute of British Architects this month. She has won several prizes for designs, and intends to open an office in a good business locality. The architectural profession is held by the London papers to be peculiarly adapted to the talents of women.

A MASS-MEETING of undergraduate students was recently held at Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., to protest against the system of co-education now in vogue at the college. Several speeches were made in which it was maintained that the exclusion of women from the college would be to the best interests of the university, and that if the policy admitting women is continued, it will have the effect of greatly reducing the number of the male students.

MRS. ALICE MERRILL HORNE has been elected to the Utah House of Representatives, on the Democratic ticket. She is a capable young woman, who has been a teacher in the public schools. The Hon. Martha Hughes Cannon holds over in the senate. Thus there are now two women in the legislature of Utah, Mrs. Cannon and Mrs. Horne; two in the legislature of Colorado, Mrs. F. S. Lee and Mrs. H. G. R. Wright; and two in the legislature of Idaho, Mrs. Clara Campbell and Mrs. Harriet Noble.

Contributed.

Christmas Giving.

BY ADELAIDE D. REYNOLDS.

'TIS not enough to fill the day with feasting,
With merry laughter and with happy song.
Unto this blessed day some deed of kindness
And word of sweet encouragement belong.
Pause from thy mirth awhile to ease the load
Thy weary neighbor bears along life's road.

'Tis not enough, the love so true and tender,
Plighted to-day beneath the mistletoe;
The faith of friends, the sacred ties of kinship—
Upon this day more warmth our hearts should know.
Let thy love flow, as boundless as the sea,
Into the hearts of all humanity.

'Tis not enough, the dainty Christmas token,
Though loving hearts with generous zeal have glowed;
The bounteous charity, though free and tender,
Is small beside the gift God's love bestowed.
But one fit offering mayest thou impart,
Give unto Him a pure and loving heart.

Dover, Del.

Our Banner.

BY PHEBE L. HOWELL.

WARP and woof of snowy white,
Crossed with threads of starry light,
Emblems bright with purest gold,
Which the lilies' hearts unfold—
So, with patient hands and true,
On her loom the banner grew.

Busy loom! which never still,
Wove its fabrics at God's will;
Wove the texture pure and fine,
Stamped with mark and name divine.
In her heart His plans He traced,
Set His signet on her face.

Reverently you touch and hold
Snowy field and stars of gold;
Sacred, since her yearning eyes
Turned from these to Paradise;
Sacred, since its pattern grew
Every thread a thought of you.

Lift your banner! and whene'er
Dark-hued ranks of sin appear,
It shall signal to your side
Angel hosts and spirit guide;
Her white flag of purity
Wave you on to victory!

St. Paul, Minn.

Christmas in the Promised Land.

BY HARRIET FRANCENE CROCKER.

"ISN'T Joyce Baxter the oddest girl you ever saw?" exclaimed Veva to her chum one morning.

"What now?" asked Bessie, smiling over her fancy work.

"Why, nothing," replied Veva, "except that she's taken it into her head to spend Christmas with that queer, old-fashioned aunt of hers up in the country instead of here in town where there's going to be so much fun. She is the oddest girl I ever knew. Fancy spending a week in that dull, poky place, where the neighbors live half a mile apart and with that old couple and their hired girl for company! But there's no accounting for tastes. Joyce is lovely in most things, pretty and stylish and always so pleasant, but sometimes when she takes such queer freaks it makes me almost believe she does it for effect. And to think she'll miss the Christmas party at Jean's! I know she's invited, for Jean told me so."

The two girls drifted off from the subject of Joyce into talk of fancy work for Christmas presents and gay costumes for the approaching party.

Meanwhile in Joyce's pretty home on the avenue Mrs. Baxter was holding converse with her dark-eyed daughter. "You're a queer little girl," she was saying, "to prefer spending the holidays up at Aunt Isabel's when all the other girls are so excited about Jean's party. It's to be a nice affair, I know, because Jean's mother has taken counsel with me and there are to be several pretty novelties besides the regular good time. If I were you, dear, I'd give up the idea of going to the Promised Land and stay at home."

But Joyce knew what she wanted, and presently Mrs. Baxter, with a loving little pat on the shoulder left her to herself.

"I believe the child intends to go up into the Promised Land as a regular Christmas fairy," she thought smilingly as she descended the stairs. "All those mysterious little bundles in her room mean something."

But later in the day Joyce slipped her mother's wrap upon that lady's shoulders, brought her hat and gloves and made her go out with her for a little shopping. And on the way she revealed her plans.

"I've made up my mind that there shall be a Christmas tree in the Promised Land this year," she began. "I wrote to Aunt Isabel some time ago and asked some questions. She's written back that the young folks in the Promised Land have never had a Christmas tree and that if I want to go into it I may have her big front room and Uncle Ben will see about the tree. So I've been buying and making some little things, you know, to put on it and now I'm after candy to finish off with."

Mrs. Baxter looked affectionately at her daughter. "You're a good girl, Joyce," she said softly, "and mother's proud of you." And then she opened her own purse and purchased some choice gifts for Aunt Isabel and Uncle Ben. "You can smuggle them onto the tree without their knowing a thing about it," she said. "I declare, Joyce, I do wish I were going to the Promised Land, too!"

"But you can't, you know," laughed Joyce, "there's the Christmas dinner to be looked after and papa to take care of. I'm the only one who can be spared. But won't it be nice? I'll write you all about it the very next day."

The Promised Land is the name given to a narrow valley which runs up among the hills which form a spur of the Allegheny mountains. It is an isolated region, "three miles from nowhere," as some of its inhabitants say, but fruitful farms and comfortable homes are scattered along its length on either side of the straggling road which forms its only street.

When Uncle Ben met Joyce at the train down in the village he was somewhat amazed to see that there was a trunk which he was expected to carry too. But he asked no questions as he cheerfully tugged it into the old sleigh. "Seems kind o' queer she'd bring along a trunk for just a few days," he thought to himself, "but mebby she's going to stay quite a spell." And as the old man tucked the blankets in snug and warm he found himself hoping that she would.

There was seldom a strange face seen on that familiar road which led up into the Promised Land, and Joyce caught fleeting glimpses of interested faces peering out at them as Uncle Ben's old horse jogged heavily along. Two or three of the young girls she had become acquainted with during the preceding summer, when she had spent a week at the farm, and now she gayly waved her hand to them as she caught sight of them at window or door. And so swiftly does news travel, even in the Promised Land, that before nightfall every one knew that Joyce Baxter, Aunt Isabel's niece, had come up to spend the holidays. Somehow the very knowledge of this helped to content some dissatisfied girl-hearts with the prospect of the usual dull Christmas in the valley.

But when next day Uncle Ben's well-known horse and cutter stopped at every gate in the Promised Land and pretty, stylish Joyce came up the path to the front door, followed a moment later by Uncle Ben who never missed the chance of a neighborly visit, there seemed to come all at once into those quiet lives a new something of delight and interest which had not been there before. And when Joyce in her own pleasant way had given her invitation "to come up to Aunt Isabel's to-morrow evening at seven o'clock," they all thought it was lovely and promised to go, but not one of them even suspected a Christmas tree. And it was not only the young people who were asked to come. Not one was slighted. Every family was invited, from Grandma down to the long-dressed baby. Aunt Isabel had said, "Ask 'em all, my dear, the house is big enough to hold 'em, I guess, and anyhow it'll do us good to crowd up and be neighborly." For the truth was that the widely-scattered families were not at all noted for their "neighborliness." All had grown into a stay-at-home habit, or when they went at all it was generally to the village.

A busier household than Uncle Ben's could not be imagined than was his on the day before Christmas. Very early in the morning he and Joyce had driven off up into the hemlock woods and brought home in triumph a beautiful tree, tall, shapely, and stout of branch. And it was Uncle Ben who set it firmly in a block of wood and bore it into the big front room. And it was Belinda, the "help," who popped great panfuls of snowy corn, and Aunt Isabel who sat in her red-covered rocking-chair and strung it into long festoons for the tree. And it was Joyce who filled the generous bags of lace-net she had made at home with candy, raisins, and cracked nuts. And it was Joyce who twined long, spicy-smelling ropes of hemlock to swing from the ceiling and around the walls.

Belinda and Aunt Isabel retired to the kitchen, while Joyce was busy with Uncle Ben in the front room, and presently Belinda's cake making skill was announced by delicious smells from the big oven, and Aunt Isabel sliced the pink ham and sandwiched it in between the daintily-thin buttered bread.

"We'll have tea and coffee both, Belinda," said Aunt Isabel, "and pass the things around." And Belinda smiling broadly in pleased anticipation of the unusual thing which was about to happen, deftly spread the snow-white frosting over the big fruit cake she had allowed to cool.

"It *will* be nice, that's a fact," she said energetically. "It's wonderful, ain't it, what jest one girl can set a-going when she takes a notion!"

At seven o'clock the Promised Land people presented themselves at Uncle Ben's front door. The old man, shining with hospitality, beamed upon his guests and welcomed each one with a hearty handshake. And next came Joyce with a bright word for every one and a smile and a happy welcome for each and every child. The young girls looked at Joyce in bashful admiration. How pretty she looked in her soft blue wool dress, with one of Aunt Isabel's geranium blossoms in her hair!

They came and came and Uncle Ben overflowed with genial warmth, while Aunt Isabel, whose rheumatism kept her closely to her chair, smiled peacefully upon them all and never once thought of her bright rag carpet under all those snow-dampened feet. Uncle Ben had made a fire in the big sitting-room fireplace and around this the older folks gathered for a friendly visit.

At half-past seven Joyce opened the front room door and ushered the children and young people into the blaze and glory of the first Christmas tree some of them had ever seen. Right proudly did Joyce view the pretty scene, the hemlock-garlanded room, the wreaths above the pictures, but over all and crowning all the lovely tree, towering to the ceiling, aglow with the soft light of dozens of candles, agleam with snowy festoons of popcorn, golden oranges and bags of candies. Joyce had worked hard all day and was tired—at least she had been tired before the people came—but now as she looked into the happy faces and wondering eyes she felt that it had paid.

Who could tell of all the joys of that wonderful Christmas eve! How astonished each boy was when Uncle Ben loudly read his name and handed down to his eager hands some mysterious parcel! How radiantly happy was each small girl who received some pretty thing from that wonderful tree! And no child was forgotten. And then how they all shouted when Uncle Ben peered through his glasses at the parcels he found on the tree for himself! And how they all exclaimed when Joyce undid Aunt Isabel's bundle and laid a beautiful, soft, fleecy, white shawl about her shoulders! And then when Uncle Ben, who had privately invited a minister from the village, asked for a few Christmas remarks, they all listened reverently while that sweet old story of the Babe of Bethlehem was told once more.

After the candles had burned down, sputtered and gone out, the front room was deserted in favor of the big kitchen, where all sorts of gay, romping games were played. Joyce, flushed and

merry, wondered once or twice if the girls at Jean's Christmas party were having as much fun as she.

Presently Belinda, important and smiling above her snow-white apron, passed plates and napkins, and Joyce helped her serve the delicious cake and sandwiches and pour the tea and coffee. What a royal good time it was, and how jovial the old men were, and how vivacious the old ladies! Aunt Isabel and Uncle Ben were plainly happy, and so was Belinda, and if the guests were one-half as happy as Joyce they were happy, indeed.

When it was all over and all the guests had departed for their respective homes in the Promised Land, Uncle Ben drew Joyce down upon his knee. "Little girl," he said, "you done well—you done nobly! The true Christmas spirit is in your heart, 'peace and good will.'"

And Aunt Isabel smiled across at her. "You've brought the Christmas feeling into *my* heart, child," she said softly. "I can't bear to have you go home day after to-morrow."

Joyce laughed gleefully. "I'm not going, auntie," she said. "I've three weeks' vacation, and I'm going to spend it all with you."

Uncle Ben chuckled to himself. "That's the way to talk," said he. "I wondered when I see that trunk of yours if you mebby wasn't going to stay with us a spell and so you be. We'll try to have some sleighrides and candy-pulls up here in the Promised Land while you're here and I don't doubt a mite but what we'll all have a good time."

Vernondale, Cal.

Professor Herron as an Interpreter of Jesus.

BY LUCINDA B. CHANDLER.

THE lectures of Professor Herron in Willard Hall have been listened to by an audience that crowded its capacity for sitting and standing to the utmost. Both the intense silence and hearty applause have evidenced the earnest interest and approval of the listeners. A gratifying feature of the attendance was a steady increase of young people, especially young men. Under the auspices of the National Christian Citizenship League, these lectures upon "Present Day Problems in the Light of the Teaching of Jesus," were appropriate to the economic situation of our country and the attitude of conscience that seeks righteousness in all public affairs.

Professor Herron stated that, "Broadly speaking, the social problem is a problem of how to so organize the world that all men may be equally secure in the material means and social resources needed for a complete life." Referring to the methods of trusts and the capitalization of watered stock, he said: "Watered stock is a method of high treason, by which corporations forcibly tax the nation for private profit and annually extort millions from American toilers and producers. And this railway system practically administers the government of the United States in all things that concern the system and the governments of the several states of the Union," a statement which is corroborated by the records of the Interstate Commerce Commission and of state legislatures in Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York. Personal experiences were cited, showing that the conscience of the man who wished to do right and help others to live while helping himself, was powerless to accomplish this under the competitive system of greed and special privilege. "The right to do right is the substance of the economic problem."

The basic idea of Professor Herron's interpretation is that the kingdom of God on earth is an adjustment of the relations of social life to the law of love, and that this was the work of Jesus. "It is absurd," he says, "to suppose that Jesus was put to death for going about healing sick people and appealing to individuals to be saved or to be good. He was crucified for disturbing the existing national order of things, crucified as a national menace, because He was aiming at the wrong, at the heart of the nation. We have only to read the gospels with even a little historic sense, to see that the career of Jesus was as certainly political, in relation to His times and nation, as the career of Joseph Mazzini in Italy, or that of Wendell Phillips in America. According to John the first public act of His ministry was to go up to Jerusalem and clean out the capitol. The Jewish temple which Jesus purged was the political capitol of the nation. He was finally put to death by the supreme court of His nation on the ground that He endangered the nation's existence by doing the things He was doing and saying the things He was saying. I can never understand the bold and persistent statement that Jesus had nothing to do with politics and economics except on the ground that we are very anxious to keep Him out of politics and economics." The social problem is, in Professor Herron's estimation, as it is in that of all humanitarian reformers, how to actualize the brotherhood of man in obtaining for all equality of opportunity and the justice of love. That it is only social redemption that can free the individual.

"It is for the sake of the soul that we are saying things about the problems and conditions of society. If the social movement meant simply more bread and a larger bulk of things for each man we should not be so concerned about its outcome. Our charge against civilization and its economic system is that it destroys the human soul; that the present industrial order attacks the citadel of every soul's faith and the foundations of its freedom." "The time has come to distinctly say that civilization must be born again, in order that the individual may see the kingdom of God. Who can deny that successful covetousness, although denounced by Jesus and the scriptures as the supreme crime against God and nations, has been the great American virtue, commanding the highest respect of church and society? Retribution for the whole common life inheres in the nature of our property system. Historically and ethically, private ownership of natural resources rests upon fraud, violence, and force."

This is probably one of the "tearing down" truths of which complaint is made. But no social order of rightness, justice, and freedom of soul can be built up till the gifts of God in nature's resources are the common possession of all the children of men.

Professor Herron says, "Although we idly distinguish between natural and revealed religion, it was to show natural religion as social living that Jesus taught and worked. To show forth His own divine Sonship as the natural life of man, with the brotherhood it brought as the normal human order, was to Jesus an unfailing inspiration. It was as a teacher of eternal principles that Jesus came and His life is a revelation of love as law. His interpretations of the kingdom have far more to do with human relations, with social facts and forces, than with what we understand by religion. We Americans have yet to learn from Jesus that love alone is the fulfilling of liberty, that the social service, not the material gain of the individual, is the end of freedom. Whether we would have it so or not, Jesus holds the key to the social situation and the initiative is His. The Messianic idea is risen and goes before us in the sons of men committed to the social redemption, to lead on to the holy society. Not *back*, but *on*, to Christ, is the divine meaning of the social cry."

It has been said by some who do not seem to understand, that Prof. Herron is urging more of Christ in the social system, that his teaching is subversive of Christianity. I have quoted thus at length to show that it is "Christian" in the highest and most practical sense.

Downer's Grove, Ill.

A Nineteenth Century Parable.

BY HARRIET E. CLAYTON.

CLOSE by the tallest and strongest tree in all the woods grew a clump of delicate ferns. They thought their home the most beautiful in the world and they were content in the shadow of the big tree's ambitious growth. There were dim visions of a delicious blue, a heaven far, far above them, which the tree-top knew all about; but it was enough that the tree-top knew. The wind made music among the strong, shadowing leaves and the splashing rains were filtered through like spray. Dews settled gently upon the delicate green and each morning found our ferns refreshed and beautiful.

Just outside the woods was a winding road that the ferns had never seen. The red earth, wheel-tracked and hot looking, was not nearly as interesting as the little fernery, and but for the vines that trailed along its edges and the trees that rustled above the vines, the road would have been a failure to artistic sense. Possibly the vines and the rustle did not lessen the jolt of the heavy wagons which carried the farmer's wheat and the farmer's wife side by side past woods and beautiful, hidden ferns. And it is just as possible that our spirits are touched into an unconscious harmony by hidden and unrecognized forces, and that the poetry of life is not so much in circumstance, after all.

The wood ferns knew as little of philosophy as of the red, wheel-tracked road. In the outside world there was much earnest talk about the laws of growth, influence, culture, sphere, and all that; but people seemed not to agree, and what difference did it make, anyway? Here was the self-evident fact of ferns growing delicately beautiful in just such a secluded place as was this at the foot of the big tree. What more could any one ask in way of argument or demonstration? What would ferns be without this daintiness of growth, this delicate color and veining, this feathery outline, and all the exquisitenesses that make ferns just what they are? Back from the dust of the work-a-day road, safe from the plodding step of the tiller of the soil, or a careless wisp from some barefooted youngster driving the cows home at sundown; safe, well-set, and an altogether normal creation is the fern in its appointed place.

But what is this in the tangle of fence and vine, between the road and woods? Ferns, I declare! Push aside the dusty tangle a bit, and there you find the daintiest of little ferns, that nod as shyly and gracefully at the foot of the old rail fence as do their secluded neighbors at the foot of the big, protecting tree. There must be some suitable soil in this thicket. The tips of shadowing branches rustle just beyond the fence, and the dusty highway is very near. The ferns are delicately green, feathery of form and exquisite.

Away down the road, toward the west, stands a rock, lonely-looking in its detachment from woods, vines, and all but the ground on which it rests. It is a gray old rock. Nobody knows how many ages it may have stood there like a sentinel between the woods and setting sun, or under how many moons it has cast its shadow.

But do you know, a closer view reveals a delicate growth of ferns among the seams and scars of this detached old landmark; and there is not so much as the rustle of one tree between these ferns and the blue that their far-away neighbors are dreaming about in sweet and leafy seclusion. There is not a vine to catch the dust as heavy wagons go lumbering by. And the ferns are exquisite.

That was long ago, when the century was young. It has since been learned that woods and shade and leaf mould are made by planting trees. It has been learned that ferns do not need to be kept even to the antiquity of suitable soil and protection, since the soil may be suited to the ferns, and with that much of condition, the protecting element will make itself.

Nature is a curious freak until you know her. With ways of seeming mystery she is most upsetting to systematic and methodical man's theories. Say to her, "thus far," and straightway she meets you with unexpected and interesting proof that you narrow your horizon by close range. If she has use for an air plant, she hangs it as to a spider's web, waters it with the dews of heaven—and it grows.

The century hasn't learned everything yet, but it knows that sphere, as well as invention, is made by need.

Westfield, N. J.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

"THE name of the Lord is a strong tower." "The Lord is our rock" and the material is durable, for it is the immutable promises of God. "Wait on the Lord," for "They that

wait on the Lord shall renew their strength." "There is therefore no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus." Just to watch the faces and see the strong spiritual belief expressed in the quiet shining eyes, and to hear the fervent "Amens" is inspiring to a passerby in the Willard Hall meetings.

. . . . . .

Many strangers testified, one a missionary among the 20,000 Chinese in San Francisco, on her way from a visit to her home in Canada to her field in the far West and thanking God for this home feeling and fervent spirit which she had experienced during this hour. A colored brother closed his remarks by singing in a rich baritone, "Safe in the arms of Jesus," and the audience caught and repeated the refrain. A young man testified in terse language, "Jesus saves me, meekly, sweetly and completely."

. . . . . .

A white-haired, earnest worker said, "The day of my conversion was the happiest day of my life at that time, but I didn't stop there and each day is getting better. I have proved that God is a tower." Another old man with shoulders bent, told of fifty years of straying and striving, but "Oh, God's mercy and tenderness is overpowering and overshadowing!" An earnest young man always looking for some boy he can help, said, "God has created a better object in my heart than for food and clothes and to fling style in the world, and His word is always with me, 'Seek ye first the Kingdom of God.'" A father told of wonderful answer to prayer when his boy was lost four days and no one could find him, not even the police; they gathered together in earnest prayer at night, and the next morning at six the boy came home.

. . . . . .

A speaker used the lesson of the shepherd, John x, with wonderful power, especially the line in the ninth verse, "and shall go in and out and find pasture." Such liberty is given, like a boy rushing into the house and out again; it all belongs to him; he is free to come and go; so the Christian is free in God's house; all that belongs to God is ours, because we are heirs. Such beautiful, touching expressions rush from the hearts of the people. Pray God earnestly that prayers offered the last week may be answered.

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

Anti-Saloon League Convention.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The third annual convention of the American Anti-Saloon League was held in the "Old Stone Church" in the beautiful public square in Cleveland, O., December 6, 7 and 8.

Hon. Hiram Price, the president, presided at all the day sessions. For half a century he has been a prominent temperance man. He was a leader in the Sons of Temperance from their earliest days. Now in his eighty-sixth year he is as straight as an arrow with sight and hearing good. He bears his years with vigor and in his bell-crowned hat, beneath which his white locks fall, he is a striking figure and a man of fine presence in any assembly. His annual address was a sustained effort of an hour or more, rich in argument and anecdote, delivered in full, clear tones and agreeably diversified by wit and humor.

The first vice-president, Rev. Luther B. Wilson, D. D., of Washington, D. C., presiding elder of the Baltimore district M. E. church, presided upon Tuesday evening. An address of welcome by Rev. Louis Albert Banks, D. D., of Cleveland, was responded to by Rev. E. S. Chapman, D. D., of California. Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, Ph. D., superintendent of the Reform Bureau, Washington, D. C., stirred all hearts by glowing periods descriptive of the peril to our new possessions from the drink curse and its traffic permitted by our own country within its borders, and pleaded that our nation be aroused to protect the new civilizations from that which has been so harmful to our own. "The most important battles of the Spanish war are yet to be fought in Congress, which will have before it this winter a larger number of the great problems of government than any session of that body since the constitution was formed."

The executive committee for 1898 are Rev. Alpha J. Kynett, D.D., LL.D., chairman of the Board of Direction, Philadelphia; Rev. Francis M. Edwards, Virginia; Mr. F. M. Bradley, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Annie Wittenmeyer, Pennsylvania; Rev. Purley A. Baker, Ohio; Col. Eli F. Ritter, Indiana; Judge Charles A. Pollock, N. Dakota; Rev. J. F. Brant, Michigan; all but two of these were present.

Mr. James F. Ewen, the indefatigable secretary, occupied the platform with his alert assistant, Jesse C. Suter, both of Washington, D. C.

A prominent figure, and active in all the business of the convention, was the able superintendent of the American Anti-saloon League, Rev. Howard H. Russel, D.D. He reported twenty-two states as organized already, and three others getting ready to organize.

The American Anti-Saloon League originated in a conversation between Archbishop Ireland, of the Roman Catholic Church, and Rev. Alpha J. Kynett, chairman of the permanent committee on temperance and prohibition of the Methodist Episcopal Church. As they chanced to travel together from Chicago to Philadelphia, they conversed about the suppression of the drink traffic. They agreed that a platform upon which all opponents of the saloon could stand for united and aggressive work was practicable and very desirable. Later Dr. Kynett learned from Rev. Luther B. Wilson, D.D., of the success of the Anti-saloon League, of Washington, D. C., and proposed that a national organization be formed upon the same plan. In conjunction with the Anti-saloon League, of Ohio, this proposition was carried out at Washington, D. C., Oct. 19, 1895.

It is a league composed of organizations. It rivals none. It antagonizes none. It brings together representatives of different denominations, all political parties, all colors, nationalities, and sections of country. At that time there were forty-seven affiliated bodies, at this time there are 200 affiliated bodies. Thirty-two of these are national. Young ladies of the Y. W. C. T. U., of the city, enlivened the evenings with their songs. One of the bright addresses was delivered by Rev. F. D. Power, D.D., of Washington, D. C.

For the first time the National W. C. T. U. appointed full delegates; namely, Mrs. M. D. Ellis, of N. J.; Mrs. Clark, president W. C. T. U., of Ohio; and Mrs. Clinton Smith, president W. C. T. U., of District of Columbia. Wednesday morning Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, being present, was invited to the platform, and spoke for fifteen minutes upon scientific temperance instruction in the public schools.

Resolutions were adopted urging work for the Ellis Bill, and against the collection of internal revenue by the United States government for the illegal sales of liquor in localities where prohibition prevails, against the reduction of the tax on beer and in favor of the use of unfermented wine at communion. Yours,

MRS. CLINTON SMITH.

The Bible Institute.

DEAR EDITORS:—In daily life, in all parts of the country I find that there are hundreds of consecrated men and women with an intense love for souls who feel called of God to do His work. All they lack to do effective service for Him is a systematic knowledge of the Bible.

The question asked me hundreds of times by young people convicted by a direct call of God for evangelistic work or where they could be used for His glory was, "Where can I obtain this knowledge?" This question started the Bible Institute in Chicago as a training school for Home and Foreign missions ten years ago.

I have become convinced the way to reach the masses is to reach them; that is, to go after them. I have not announced "Hold the Fort" in my meetings for years; the time for holding the fort is past and now we must go out of the fort and fight hand to hand with the power of evil. The Bible Institute at Chicago aims to equip workers who can fight this way—hand to hand. The school is open the year round and as the course is in a circle of two years, students may enter any time. Between one and two hundred of those who have passed through the door of the Institute are telling the story of the Gospel in foreign lands and more than seven hundred are engaged in home missions and as evangelistic preachers, regular pastoral work and church visitors, say to nothing about those who have gone forth with the Gospel Message of songs.

The many missions in Chicago give unbounded field for personal work and the lectures of the morning and study in the afternoon find practical demonstration in the missions and cottage prayer meetings of the evenings. Students are not only instructed in preaching the Gospel but in singing it as well. No one doubts the power of song and many a recruit in the army of the redeemed has received a call in some message of song. Prof. D. B. Towner, the well-known gospel singer and writer, is superintendent of the musical course with competent assistants.

The Institute is undenominational, or better, inter-denominational, and enrolls both men and women as students. Separate dormitories are provided for the sexes. Representatives from all races have been enrolled as students the past years and more than thirty denominations were represented among the students last year.

I shall be glad to hear personally from any who desire to know more of the work of the Institute at my Chicago address, 80 Institute Place.

D. L. MOODY.

Colorado Springs, Col.

Five Months Work in North California.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—First I want to say that California white-ribboners are "true blue"—not the blue of the pessimist, but the true blue that never says die in a good cause. We found in coming in contact with the rank and file, that our cause is steadily increasing, public sentiment more favorable, a more hearty co-operation of the ministers of all denominations. More especially is this true of our purity work, one reason being undoubtedly that this department is not directly (though it ought to be) in politics. However, we will not have very much better legislation until we get better legislators, and we will not get any better legislators until the home life is reconstructed, and the dignity of conferring life receives more adequate recognition at the hands of parents.

I began filling engagements the 10th of January, 1898. In five months I gave 183 lectures, held nine purity conferences, spoke at three county conventions, also at the summer school of methods, addressed by request three classes in the University of the Pacific, namely, classes of sociology, psychology and revealed religion. I have spoken for the Y. M. C. A., Y. W. C. A., Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, ministerial associations, Salvation Army, missions, railroad men, held services in jails and spoken before city councils, introduced the White Cross and White Shield into young people's societies, organized one Y with twenty-two members, secured 582 new members to the W. C. T. U., including active and honoraries. Much of the success of this five months' engagement is due to the well-planned route by the state president and corresponding secretary, Mrs. Peet and Mrs. Spence, as well as the able and efficient county presidents.

I feel I can not close this article without mentioning one day's work en route to the National at St. Paul. This day's work was in Flagstaff, Ari. I rode by carriage twenty-six miles, to and from the renowned "Cliff Dwellers," walked two and one-half miles up and down ledges and precipices, gave an address at 2:30 P. M., organized a union with eleven members, gave a lecture in the evening at which twenty-six more members were added, making a new union with thirty-seven members. Flagstaff has excellent men and women. If their leader, Mrs. Sisson, can stay with them, we shall hope for good results. She showed her interest immediately upon being elected president, by donating two dollars for a purity circulating library. I wrote at once to the territorial president and corresponding secretary to nurse, in every possible way, by practical help and encouraging words, their newborn child. May all our baby unions be so lovingly and carefully nourished that they may live to see our arch enemy, the "legalized saloon," banished from our otherwise fair land!

MRS. MARY E. TEATS,
Oakland, Cal. *Nat. Purity Evangelist.*

Miss Agnes E. Slack in Scotland.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Dundee, where lived the founder of the British Women's Temperance Association, Mrs. Margaret E. Parker, was recently privileged along with some other cities in Scotland to have a visit from Miss Agnes E. Slack, Hon. secretary of the W. W. C. T. U. The largest hall in the city was crowded, the attendance over two thousand, being as great as when Lady Henry Somerset spoke on a former occasion from the same platform. In addition to the large mass-meeting in Kinnaird hall, a drawing-room meeting was held at Shanghai, West Ferry, near Dundee, the home of the writer. After prayer and remarks from the chair, Miss Agnes E. Slack gave a most interesting *résumé* of pioneer work in the W. W. C. T. U.

The great need of carrying on the work which Miss Willard so nobly organized and which was so near her heart during her last moments on earth was dwelt upon, and a tender appeal was made for funds to extend the work in places not yet reached by white-ribboners. The drawing-room collection amounted to £3 10*s.* for the World's missionary enterprise.

A meeting was held in Friends Institute Hall, Dundee, on November 1, composed of temperance workers and other friends, Miss Slack being unable to be present. A drawing-room meeting was held the following day, and at the close of Miss Slack's address she was presented with a handsome bouquet tied with streamers of white ribbon.

Miss Slack also attended the Edinburgh council meetings, Scottish Christian Union, B. W. T. A., November 8, and gave a clear and explicit account of what is being done by the W. W. C. T. U. The address was much appreciated by the delegates and other ladies present. Information was given as to the holding of the World's Conventions in various parts and after full details were given the matter of the convention being held in Edinburgh in 1900 was considered favorably by the council.

A public meeting was held in Edinburgh in the evening in the Free Assembly hall, when there was a fair attendance. Mrs. Blaikie presided and Miss Slack was the principal speaker. Several local gentlemen and other speakers from a distance also took part. The musical program by the Edinburgh white-ribbon choir (in uniform) was much appreciated by the audience.

MARY M. A. STEELE,
Pres. Dundee B. W. T. A.

Saloons in Boston.

TO THE UNION SIGNAL:—In your paper of November 10, I see a quotation from Dr. Lorimer's speech before the Temperance Congress held in Tremont Temple, in which he said that the increased vote for the saloon in Boston came from the Back Bay and other wealthy and aristocratic portions of the city, where the people will not have saloons, but thrust them upon their less fortunate brothers in the poorer districts. I do not understand how Dr. Lorimer can be so poorly informed with regard to the aristocratic part of the city. While it is true that it has not its full share of saloons, there are within an easy walk of a few minutes at least ten saloons, and seven of them are licensed to sell every day and night in the year, including all Sundays and holidays. They are gilt-edged and attractive, just the kind which the people of that part of the city call for.

I have never heard of a refusal to grant a license in that locality, nor of any protest from those who live there against the kind of saloon they patronize. C. WYMAN WOOD.

Letters of Greeting.

[We quote a few brief extracts from the many letters sent to the National Convention, expressing the sympathy and good-will of our friends.—THE EDITORS.]

MY hearty Christian greetings to the earnest workers gathered together on this important occasion. May the remembrance of the great spirit which has so lately passed into the paradise of God bind us all together and stimulate us to push forward in the work.

AGNES E. WESTON.
Portsmouth, England.

I am in heartiest accord with your great aim and effort to promote temperance and individual and social purity. FRANKLIN W. FISK.
Chicago Theological Seminary.

With so much accomplished in the first quarter of the race, what may not be expected of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union on the homestretch of the century.

HENRY W. BLAIR.
Manchester, N. H.

I would like to urge upon our good women, who are doing so much to help men and women, that, remembering Miss Willard's fondness for the animal world, we do more than ever for the speechless this coming year.

SARAH K. BOLTON.
Cleveland, O.

I pray and fully expect that the W. C. T. U. will accomplish more in the next ten years than it has done in any preceding decade in its history. The Lord's message for you in this crisis is found in Joshua 1:1–7.

J. W. BASHFORD.
Ohio Wesleyan University, Delaware, O.

Gladly would I be in body to-day where I am in spirit, with you brave ones who are waging the greatest and most righteous war in the universe. May God speed you in your noble, unselfish efforts to make the world a better, safer place to live in. MARIETTA HOLLEY.
Bonnie View, Adams, N. Y.

I am voicing the feeling of our World's W. C. T. U. and the B. W. T. A. in sending our deepest sympathy to your National Convention at St. Paul. How you will all miss Miss Willard! But it is a joy to us in this sad time to know the white-ribbon women of America are marching on.

AGNES E. SLACK.
Ripley, Derbyshire, England.

The memories of the Crusade are very precious to me. They recall the most thrilling experiences of my life. The well-being of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union—the "Crown of the Crusade"—has always been dear to my heart. Cut off from active association, I still watch eagerly for every published indication of success.
Slate Mills, O. M. G. CARPENTER.

I do pray the dear Lord to be present, and that every delegate may be possessed with the self-sacrificing spirit of the Master who gave Himself for the world. I would like to witness to the love of God who has kept the Crusade fire burning in my heart, which He kindled December 15, 1873. ESTHER MCNEILL.
Fredonia, N. Y.

I am glad again to cry, All Hail! to the noble white-ribboned and white-souled women of the W. C. T. U. The translation of the leader is a call to every member to so live and labor that the holy influences she set in motion may increase mightily year by year, and I cannot but believe that her spirit will labor with ours still.

BENJAMIN FAY MILLS.
Brookline, Mass.

I count it always an honor to have my name on that first committee of five to organize the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. As in the past, so in the future, may God bless this great organization, and give to its leaders wisdom to direct the stupendous interests for which the moral and spiritual activities of the age have made it so largely responsible.
New York. (MRS.) J. H. KNOWLES.

My loving greetings to all the dear ones. I hope the keynote of the Convention will be, that though the beloved leader has passed to the sphere that is beyond our ken, the evil she fought remains still to be fought, and God will give to those who remain the gifts and graces they need with which to carry on the fight, even as He gave to those who have passed on before.

LAURA ORMISTON CHANT.
49 Gower St., London, W. C.

At such a time, I can not withhold an expression of my admiration of your great society, and my affection and reverence for your departed leader. If no one arise to take her place, may we not believe that the aggregated wisdom and love of the great and noble army of women who wear the white ribbon will be sufficient for every emergency and will carry on the war against that enemy of all righteousness (licensed by our people to fill our treasuries and to deplete our manhood), until our whole land is freed from the traffic in drink?

(REV.) CHARLES W. BALDWIN,
Presiding Elder of the M. E. Church, West Baltimore District, Baltimore, Md.

Though differing from you on the subject of prohibition, believing that the law of love which Christ came to illustrate is far more efficient in this great reform than that of law, yet I rejoice at the splendid work you have done in calling the attention of the whole world to the subject and importance of temperance. A great work is still before you in trying to save the young men of the country from the demoralizing effects of the war. (MRS.) DIO LEWIS.
New York.

With the sweet voice of our translated leader sounding in our ears, and the same spirit of Divine love filling our hearts that guided and shaped the whole life of Frances E. Willard, let us rise and face the stern realities and duties before us, arranging and disposing of them in such a manner as to make the work of our silver jubilee a stepping-stone to the glory of eternity, assured to us as to our dear one at the close of her fifty golden years.

LEONORA M. LAKE,
Third Vice-Pres. Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America.
St. Louis, Mo.

Among the many notable gatherings taking place year by year in our great democratic country, hardly one holds my interest like yours. If ever I wish I was a woman it is that I might work with you when I see what your noble union is doing. America seems to be the battle ground for humanity, and yours is one of the grandest causes yet undertaken for man. In the Master's name push the battle, not only to the wall, but till the walls of drunkenness in our loved land fall flat. M. V. B. KNOX,
President Red River Valley University, Wahpeton, North Dakota.

I do not forget that you represent much besides abstinence from alcoholic drinks. With you, in all your contentions, is the knowledge and enlightenment of the world which we call science, physiological, domestic, industrial, political. The churches are coming to your point of view, and the Christianity of Christ is all on your side. The mighty tide of progress which flows out of the hand of God, irresistible, as the ages move, bears you on its crest to victory. "Agitate, educate, organize," and may God bless you all. Most truly yours,

ISAAC J. LANSING,
Pastor Green Ridge Presbyterian Church, Scranton, Pa.

The wonderful moral power exercised and the great financial assistance rendered by the W. C. T. U. during the campaign for protection of the home in carrying the states of North and South Dakota for constitutional prohibition when that question was first submitted to the voters of those states, convinced all of us who were active in that measure that the labors of your organization have not been in vain. The assistance rendered our order in planting the banner of total abstinence among our citizens of Scandinavian ancestry is greatly appreciated by the officers and members of the Grand Lodge of Minnesota, jr. (Scandinavian) Independent Order of Good Templars. A. A. ANDERSON, G. C.
Minneapolis, Minn.

The most hopeful prophecy of the time, which has become much more plainly discerned since your last Convention, is the drawing together of the diverse and often opposing agencies and workers in this field. However the various individuals and organized bodies may differ as to method, we are all more and more disposed—and it is the evidence of God's spirit among the workers, and crowning the work that it is so—to carry forward that sentiment and practice, which is embodied in the maxim of the American Anti-Saloon League for the current year: "Let us emphasize points on which we agree, and avoid subjects as to which we differ." We may well thank God most earnestly for this goodly spirit of unity among us.

HOWARD H. RUSSELL,
Supt. American Anti-Saloon League.

Our Children.

If I Were Santa Claus.

BY FRANCES BENNETT CALLAWAY.

I WOULDN'T leave all the goodies and plums
In the great big house on the hill.
The selfish boy there has more than enough,
And does nothing but stuff
Every day in the year.

I would save some of the sweetmeats and drums
For the poor little cottage down there by the mill.
A sack of bright gold I would drop at the door,
And diamonds like walnuts roll over the floor,
And even up things that are queer.

If you were Santa Claus! Ho! Ho! Ho!
Now I happen to know
The boy who lives in the house on the hill,
Poor fellow, is miserably lonely and ill
Every day in the year.

But the youngsters at play in the cot by the mill
Why, the urchins rushed out in the wind and the snow,
And captured the richest I have to bestow,
Health, hearty good spirits, love—whisper it low—
These are gifts for a prince to hold dear.

Castile, N. Y.

How the Twins Kept Christmas.

In Two Chapters.

BY ADA MELVILLE SHAW.

CHAPTER I.

"BUT, Seth, I don't see *why!*"

"Why—you *can't* have Christmas without a tree and a minister."

"We could get a tree."

"But you can't get a minister. You have to have a conf'rence before you can have a minister."

"What's a conf'rence?"

"Oh, I know—mamma told me—it's ministers and things—and then all the ministers have 'pointments—new ones."

"What has it all got to do with our Christmas tree?"

"Oh, girls are so stupid! You can't have a tree, Karthie, without a meetin' and you can't have a meetin' without a minister, can you?"

"Well, I guess a tree—'s a tree, just the same."

"But it isn't a Christmas tree, so you've just got to give in for once."

Karthie gave in far enough to be still, and Seth's rosy lips were set in what Katherine called his "must-face."

The two were twins, living with their widowed mother in a village, beautiful for situation but famous for nothing in particular. Usually it was a dull little place, but just now, a week before Christmas, there was some excitement on hand.

First, the preacher, or the minister as his little twin friends called him, had died a few weeks before. He had come alone to the village on the hillside and had helped the people until they had built a tiny chapel.

There the villagers came twice on Sunday to hear what a good man could tell them of righteous living and learn something about a world better and brighter than their village home. Then a dozen of the younger children attended school in the chapel on week days, the grave, tall preacher busying himself with copy-books and stubby pencils and tongue-tripping syllables.

The little ones learned more than pot hooks and "figgerin'." Every day they gathered close about the teacher and listened with round eyes to certain "stories" that stirred their hearts as they never had been stirred before. They were all about one person, these strange, sweet stories—a Man whom the teacher called the Good Shepherd.

In that listening group of children two always stood closest to the teacher's side, dark-eyed Katherine, and blue-eyed Seth, the twins. They knew all the stories by heart, but there were two they liked better than the rest. They called them "The Manger Story" and "The Mountain Story."

The first one was about the night when the Good Shepherd was born, while the stars of that first Christmas were shining down on Bethlehem's plain, and the angels told the shepherds the wonderful news.

The second story was about a silly sheep that had strayed away from the safe fold out to the bleak mountains, where thorns tore its snowy fleece, stones bruised its feet, and the cruel wolves howled all night long.

But now the teacher and the minister was dead. The people had sent away to the city and got a stone—a little white stone, with a lamb and a shepherd's crook carved upon it. The school children often played their games about the stone, and on Sundays the people used to gather there and remember what their friend had taught them. They had nowhere else to go, for the chapel was closed, since the one voice among them, that was fitted to speak there with authority was silenced forever.

But a worse thing than the minister's death had come to the village. It was the day after the funeral that Seth ran home in great excitement.

"There's a new place come here, mother!"

"Where is it, dear?"

"Down by the postoffice—they're building it. Will it be a new chapel, mother?"

"No, dear. One chapel is all that is needed here, and that is closed now."

It was, indeed, not a new chapel that was being built and the people groaned at heart when the word *saloon* was painted in great gilt letters across the front of the building. And well they might groan, for here, indeed, was the wolf come to the fold, ready to snatch the first innocent lamb that should venture within its reach.

The stories of the Good Shepherd had not been told in vain. The minister's memory was as green as the snow was white on his quiet resting place, when Joe Schultz, the saloonkeeper, announced a "Grand Opening and Turkey Lunch, free for all." He was glad to sell his roast turkeys to the butcher of whom he bought them and acknowledge the Grand Opening a failure. Only two or three of the villagers had attended, and these stole away early, and half-ashamed turned their steps toward the carved figure of a lamb on the hillside, and, in their hearts promised the minister to remember him better in future.

"Let's go to the minister's grave," said Katherine to Seth, "and think. Maybe if we're there we can find out some way for a tree. I always think when I sit by the lamb that the Good Shepherd is near somewhere—his crook's there, you know."

So they climbed the snowy path up the hillside and sat down on a fallen tree, facing the carved lamb that rested at the head of the white mound. They had sat thus, silent, a long time for two happy children, when Katherine jumped up and clapped her hands.

"Oh, I have a *splendid* idea, Seth. You know that nice man in the new store next the postoffice—"

"He's *not* a nice man. Mother said we mustn't go near there."

"Please listen, Sethie, till I get through! I'm sure he's nice, because he always takes off his hat when I go by, and says, 'How do you do, little lady?'"

"He'd better! You *are* a little lady," vigorously protested the twin brother. "If he isn't nice to you, I'll—I'll—talk to him about it." He wanted to say something stronger, but he realized a slight difference in size and weight between himself and the burly saloonkeeper.

"Well," continued Katherine, "we'll ask him to please cut us down a tree and carry it to the chapel and light a fire. Then we'll sweep up and dust and distribute the singing books, and ring the bell. The people will all come to see what is the matter. You can say the 'Welcome' piece you said last year and I'll sing 'Hark, the angels.' It'll be some like Christmas, won't it? The chapel is *so* cold and lonesome now. Oh, I wish God hadn't wanted our minister quite so soon!"

An hour later the saloon-keeper was startled by a timid knocking at his door. He opened it himself, and there stood the "little lady" holding tight to Seth's hand. Seth's must-face had hidden all his dimples, for he felt, somehow, as if that door did not lead to a place where the "little lady" ought to go.

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—"Merry Christmas" to the boys and girls of our Cozy Corner! I wish I could take every one of you down State street these busy days, and have you see the beautiful toys revolving in the windows on great wheels. Then there are the most beautiful doll houses, and the dolls are walking along, with a slide and a jerk, and some are continually going up and down stairs. There is such a crowd, and people jostle and push so much that I am sure you would be glad to get back in the cars and be whirled away to your homes again.

Then we have had a cat show, which may seem strange to some of you who have so many Maltese and white kittens you do not know what to do with them. Some of them were pretty white Angoras, with long, bushy tails, and some were grey Chinchillas, and they were priced all the way from ten dollars to fifty. Then there was a tame wild cat from the woods of Minnesota, and he was named Bromo Seltzer, and he lives in a drugstore and is very tame.

This is the merry Christmas season for you all, and I hope you will love the story of the Christ Child more than ever before. I hope, too, you will not think so much about Santa Claus coming to you that you will forget doing something to make others happy, for if you do, you will not have in your heart the sweet spirit of the Christ Child. There are so many little children in this world who have not a warm home, nor love, nor food, nor clothes and presents like you. Try to remember some of these, and make them a Merry Christmas, for the Christ Child loves these children.

Lovingly yours,

AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little boy eight years old. I want to join your Cozy Corner. My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U., and takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I love to read the letters in the Cozy Corner. I am having vacation now, and I am trapping gophers for papa, and when I get twenty, papa will get me a watch. I have caught eleven already.

Your nephew,

Mount Vernon, Ia. JOHN GRAVES NEFF.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am nine years old. I have a little sister named Dorothy Olive. She came last Thanksgiving. My mamma is president of the W. C. T. U. We have eight churches and ten saloons. Only one-third of our people belong to church.

Your loving niece,

Rochester, Ind. HENRIETTE ORR.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little temperance boy, six years old. We have a sweet baby. Mamma reads your nice Cozy Corner talks to brother and me. Good-by.

Reynoldsburg, O. JESSE EVANS.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—Another little girl is waiting to be admitted to the Cozy Corner. May I come in? I enjoy reading the children's letters. I am eleven years old, and I am in the sixth grade at school. I have one brother; he is in the eighth grade. We have a small L. T. L. here; also a W. C. T. U.

Belle Valley, Pa. JEANNETTE LAPSLEY.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a girl eleven years old, and would like to join the Cozy Corner. I live in a little town with one store and two churches and no saloons. I have one brother and five sisters. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and I like to read the Children's page.

Van Orin, Ill. EDNA BRAUGHT.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

ENIGMA.

48.

I am composed of 19 letters:
My 19, 10, 16, 16 is something all colleges have.
My 18, 7, 1, 6, 4, 16, 13 is a country of Africa.
My 4, 12, 18, 7, 15, 3, 9 is a bird.
My 11, 1, 3, 8 is exact.
My 3, 4, 15, 2 is a piece of money.
My 5, 13, 12, 12, 17, 12, 12, 15, 6, 6, 1 is a state.
My 14, 10, 8, 18 is a vegetable.
My 12, 18, 10, 6 is a graduation.
My 16, 4, 12, 12 is something which the nation has sustained.
My 3, 4, 6, 6, 10, 7 is found on the shore of Lake Superior.
My 7, 4, 12, 10 is a flower.
My whole is something that cannot be understood.

C. H. B.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED DECEMBER 15.

No. 47. Georgia.

UNION SIGNAL
HAND WHITE RIBBON WORLD'S

ORGAN OF WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—MRS. LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY. MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager*.
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y.*
MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, *Portland, Me.*
MISS ANNA A. GORDON, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*
OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.
President.—MRS. LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MISS ANNA A. GORDON, Evanston, Ill.
Cor. Sec.—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Unavailable anuscripts will be returned only when sufficient postage accompanies the request.
All money orders for THE UNION SIGNAL or other publications of the W. T. P. A. should be made payable to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association *and not to the editors.*
Please examine the label on your UNION SIGNAL and if past due kindly remit.

The Christmas Gift of 1871.

IN the heart which beats beneath the white ribbon the thought of God's great gift to the world will always be associated with that of His gift to womanhood which came at Christmas tide a quarter of a century ago. It is unique among "gifts to the children of men." It has meant much for the world through what it has done for us. Under our commission we have become broader minded, more tender, wiser, braver. The necessary accompaniment of such development must be reflex action upon society, but there is nothing in present effect greater than what it has done for ourselves. What privilege and uplift has thereby come into commonplace lives! No life can be wholly commonplace when the mind has been made a kingdom. To what heights the common, everyday woman may rise! If by some subtle process a thought record could be taken from the brain of the student of our curriculum, and a mental impress from another of equal capacity and opportunity but who has found no time for these things, we could wish no better object lesson than the contrast there would be shown.

Any good woman can and does have high thoughts, but you cannot expect and you will not find anything like the habit of thought which comes from this leading in the woman who does not follow our way. The white-ribbon woman is cosmopolitan. She is thinking with the women of forty different tongues. Thoughts like glancing arrows fly far, feathered with the word from Australia, the Cape or Berlin. She studies, as she ought, the improvement of her surroundings, but with a deeper thought than for something nice and new. The proposed change is prompted by the bit of hygienic science in her last UNION SIGNAL, or she is prompted to a consideration of the educational trend of the new picture, even a choice in colors, believing that visible harmonies bear on the spiritual.

Every woman's thoughts are much upon her children. They are moulded, lifted, expanded by impressions from "The Culture and Care of Childhood," or bear in recurring refrain some strong, wise epigram of "A Great Mother."

She reads of trouble, sin, sorrow, disorder, and does not dismiss the subject with an alas! for misguidance and misfortune. She muses on causes and responsibilities and remedies. She not only pities but knows the channels through which some touch of balm may reach every need that can be classed, and dispenses consolation as best she can.

That other woman's mental chart is like an outline map. Hers is filled in; there are mountain heights and lines of communication with a greater world. We write of the white-ribbon woman who *does* read our department literature and THE UNION SIGNAL, our "guide, philosopher and friend," who does value and plan for and find highest enjoyment in our institutes, conventions and schools.

How faint a glimpse is this of our Crusade Christmas gift! It has glorified the everydayness of the common life. It has given genius opportunity. Would we might better impart our open secret. Would we might organize the aimless and the misdirected energies. How much jangling of sweet bells would make harmony could their symbols be written in our score and keyed to our music. Why should women neglect so great salvation? Must a chosen people ever be few?

What shall we ask for our Christmas gift this year? Forgetting self, shall we invoke a broader revelation—a wider shining without stint or limit—ask that our gift be made the understood and accepted heritage of every woman? Say we all amen?

Good Will to Men.

IN the rush, the push, the hurrying, jostling crowds, the seeming lack of patience and kindliness for employés in the stores, one wonders whether the Christmas spirit is reserved for one's own fireside, if reserved at all.

Throngs of tired, nervous, anxious women are in the stores and on the streets these busy days, vainly trying to solve the problem of making five dollars buy ten dollars' worth of presents, half of which are duty gifts paying last year's obligations, or anticipating those of the present season.

Bundles are everywhere. They are bumping against you on the crowded pavements, in the street cars and piled in the windows; at home they are under the beds or in secret places, some full of love and sacrifice, many the result of toil and research, many more an ineffable burden to the overtasked woman with the limited purse.

If only people would call a halt to indiscriminate Christmas gifts, it would relieve multitudes who do not recover financial balance till far along in the new year. Husbands and fathers dread the season. They do not like to deny money at such a time, for they believe in Christmas giving to their loved ones. But the name of those is legion who would like to run away till it is all over, because of their added responsibility and unwillingness to refuse demands they cannot really afford.

We know a woman who gives no presents outside her family at Christmas, but sometime during the year, she remembers in a delicate way the friends she loves to honor. Thus the gift is a sweet surprise. But how many of us have felt an ungrateful heart sink, to see some name on a handsome Christmas gift, because we felt that the giving was a mere form and placed us under an unpleasant obligation we wished at once to cancel.

Let the love that gives itself be ever with us at this blessed season, emblematic of the gift of the Prince of Peace; but in Christian hearts and homes, why not start a crusade against all giving outside one's very dearest at Christmas, always excepting where it is needed to bring cheer to the cheerless, hope to the hopeless, hospitality to the lonely?

Let the Christmas spirit extend in kindness to the weary shop girl, to the forlorn beggar who stands with outstretched hands, to the homesick boy or girl away from home, to the family washerwoman, to the man out of work, to the sick neighbor, to the homeless in our midst, to lonely, neglected ones, who feel a sense of relief when the holidays are over, because they are shut out from the charmed circle of life's favored few.

When "Peace on earth, good-will to men" is really here, the spirit of the Christ child will find an abiding place all the year round. When all men live as brothers and give the best of themselves to each other, not for duty's sake, but love's, every day of the year will be a Christmas day.

The Week of Prayer.

"MORE things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of."

A preacher was heard to say recently, that were it possible at one stroke to take out of the world all praying souls, the powers of unrighteousness thus left without restraint, would of themselves consume themselves until this fair earth became a horrible, hopeless wreck. The statement is a strange one. We quote it only to give emphasis to another, viz.: Christians do not live up to their privileges in prayer, nor do they fully realize the vital necessity of prayer in all the relations of life. The story of the Bible, from cover to cover, is one of prayer. Every hero there, was a man who petitioned God and received the reward of his faith. "The effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man *availeth much.*" When an individual, a community, a nation, ceases to pray, it has written the sentence of its own certain downfall.

America prays. Not as fervently and as universally as we hope some day she will. But throughout her borders holy men of God hold up steadfast hands of supplication to the King of nations. This, alone, we believe to be the secret of the young nation's power and glory.

For more than half a century, the first week of January, by the devout consent of many Christians in many lands, has been consecrated to united prayer. As 1899 draws near, the Evangelical Alliance invites the United States to pause in its commercial hurry and for one week turn its united thought to spiritual things.

The suggested topics lie close to the nation's needs:

January 1.—Sermons on Christian Unity. John 17: 23.

January 2.—Prayerful Confession, need of God's grace, Christ's abiding presence, the Spirit's guidance and power, Christian witnessing.

January 3.—The Church Universal—for its growth in grace and works of righteousness.

January 4.—Nations and their Rulers.

January 5.—Foreign Missions.

January 6.—Home Missions.

January 7.—Families and Schools.

January 8.—Sermons on the Power of United Effort. Lev. 26: 8.

The white-ribbon army is gathered from among the praying women of the world. The foregoing program will be observed by none more faithfully or more intelligently than by white-ribboners.

The suggested themes are dear and familiar.

Are we not looking forward to the day when loyalty to Christ shall be acknowledged as something larger than loyalty to creed and dogma?

We believe—we pray—that the teachable spirit is ours, for out of that spirit grows prayerful confession. Those who would teach must often sit at the feet of Christ for reproof, correction, and illumination.

Nations and their rulers—this theme is rarely

off our lips and should lie always on our hearts. The liquor curse is in the halls of power around the world, and the Captain of our salvation is King of kings and Lord of lords.

As for foreign and home missions, what is the W. C. T. U. but a great missionary band for God and home and the world?

Family life and school life we never forget, for we believe that in home and school our nation's future is being determined.

Lastly, what burning testimonies we can bear to the truth of the text for sermons on January 8: "Five of you shall chase an hundred, and an hundred of you shall put ten thousand to flight." Have we not been to the organized, legalized power of the saloon as five to an hundred and an hundred to ten thousand? We walked out on that promise a quarter of a century ago. For a quarter of a century we have stood on its mighty platform of faith. By God's grace and by faith in His name we intend to stand there, "praying always with all prayer and supplication in the spirit," until the rulers of the darkness of this dear old world have been forever put to flight.

The Making of a True American.

"ADMIRAL DEWEY might have sailed away from Manila, May 2, having fulfilled his orders, but he had the high and mighty American spirit in him, and clung." So writes Murat Halstead, in one of his interesting letters from the Philippines, which he recently visited. The veteran editor strikes the loftiest note of eulogy yet reached, when he speaks of the American spirit as "high and mighty"—words none too strong so far as the illustrious admiral and his noble comrades of the army and navy are concerned, and, indeed, with all true regard for truth and modesty, we may claim as much for the American nation itself. In the best sense of the word we have, in a measure, proved ourselves a high-spirited and therefore mighty people. It was the high and mighty American spirit that arraigned the cruel tyranny of Spain and effectively drove her from the provinces so long misruled. It is this masterful temper that now calls for the retention of the Philippines, confidently announcing itself as capable of bringing order out of chaos and ruling successfully a distracted population. A great and untried future awaits us, which will test to the utmost the quality of our manhood and womanhood.

What is the genesis of the "high and mighty" American spirit? What are the qualities that go to make the true American? Almost everything depends upon finding the right answer. Let us not be deceived; we must go to the root of things and know where is the hiding of our power, if the future is to excel the past. It would be absurd to claim that we are what we are because we live where we do. The spirit of power is not indigenous to our rich soil, nor is it wafted to us from the mysterious ice fields of the far North. Our lofty mountains say, "It is not in me," and the great rivers say, "It is not in me." China excels us in numbers, and the dreamy Orient in venerable traditions. Whence, then, have we our supremacy? And where is the source of our might? The truest American manhood is not the result of accidents, externals, nor anything artificial, theatrical or lucky, as a recent French writer has pointed out, but is built upon certain substantial qualities that go to make a strong character.

The American spirit is, first of all, the outgrowth of a mighty faith in God. From the earliest colonial day of fasting and prayer our youth have been taught to love and trust God. The glorious truths of the Bible have been as household words among us, saturating the mind, and swaying the conscience. We have sacrificed much to enjoy a pure religion and in consequence have reaped an hundred fold. With gratitude and awe, therefore, it behooves us to place first in our affections the God of our fathers and teach our youth the supreme importance of an enlightened Christian conscience.

Another element in the making of a true American has been our national love of home. Fortunately we have so far steered clear of the enervating abominations prevalent in some parts of the old world. Self-respect and self-conquest have been as an armor of steel to the typical American, he disdains to wallow in the mire of sensualty. The words "mother," "sister," "sweetheart," are sweeter music to him than the songs of painted sirens. If now our young men and women can only be so inwardly fortified against the wicked fascinations of vice as to preserve moral purity intact, no power on earth can withstand our armies or our missionaries. One of the most priceless of American traits is our irrepressible love of fair play, liberty and righteousness. It has made possible individual initiative and developed the spirit of heroic striving. The typical American would have been an impossibility with the crushing weight of tyranny of any sort resting upon him. And if he shall find that the present industrial system is developing forms of slavery and oppression, it is his prerogative to substitute some more equitable system in its stead. If this means the survival of the fittest, the more we have of it, the better.

THE banner given by the National superintendent of medal contests was won again this year by Missouri, Miss Ellen D. Morris, state superintendent. She reported one contest to every ten members, 304 in all, a showing that speaks well for the dissemination of temperance truths in that state. As the National superintendent had announced that the state retaining the banner a second year should keep it permanently, it now becomes the property of Missouri.

THE silver star offered by the National press superintendent to that state making the greatest advance in press work was awarded to Missouri. Maine was given the second place. Mrs. Hoffman received the star for her absent state press superintendent, Mrs. Alice Blackburn, speaking words of commendation for the efficient work done by her under seemingly difficult circumstances, for Mrs. Blackburn has six little ones, and consequently innumerable home duties.

FINAL returns have been received from the various counties on the constitutional amendments submitted at the recent election. Woman suffrage was defeated by 4,008 and the South Carolina dispensary system by 965, while the initiative and referendum has been carried by a majority of a little more than 6,000. The vote on the three amendments reached only about one-half the total vote polled at the election.

MRS. CALLIE HOOVER HOWE, National organizer, starts the new year promptly with the report of a new union organized November 29, at Woodbine, Iowa, with twenty-two active and nine honorary members.

MRS. HUNT says: "If the next generation are not intelligent total abstainers, it will be the fault of the temperance men and women of today, who fail to enforce their temperance education laws."

Personal.

MRS. M. A. HARMAN, of Seattle, Wash., has been at Headquarters full of enthusiasm over the prospect of assisting in the local arrangements for entertaining us in her city next year.

MISS AGNES SLACK is to read a paper at the Internaional Temperance Congress to be held in Paris, in April next. Her subject will be "Woman's place in the temperance reformation."

MRS. OWEN HITCHCOCK and her daughter, Miss Irene, of Canada, lent efficient aid to Mrs. Hilton in a recent meeting in Willard Hall. Both ladies are excellent speakers and Miss Irene also sings very acceptably.

THE Misses Vincent and Cummins, of Australia, who did such splendid work in Canada during the plebiscite campaign, have been lending their aid to St. Paul white-ribboners since the Convention. They were welcome guests at Headquarters on December 10, leaving that night for Toronto, whence they will sail for England on December 21.

REV. DAVID MACREA, late of Dundee, Scotland, minister, author, lecturer, elocutionist and humorist, is in America, and at present in Chicago. The Scottish League and the Grand Lodge of I. O. G. T., of Scotland, commend him to temperance workers in this country. Mr. Macrea is being entertained by Rev. Dr. Holyoke, 1170 Washington Boul., where he may be addressed.

IN the record of the yea and nay vote on the recommendation to drop the Temple, the names of Mrs. Dora Webb and one other member of the Ohio delegation were omitted for the reason, no doubt, that the secretaries failed to hear the response. They both voted yea. Mrs. Helen Shay, also of Ohio, was not in the Convention that afternoon, but was recorded as voting yea, which she would have done, she states, had she been present.

IN the sudden death of the Rev. J. M. Strong, of Waukegan, Ill., the W. C. T. U. loses a warm friend. For many years pastor of the Congregational church of that place, his pulpit and his home were always open to white-ribbon workers. Indeed, he was one of those great souls "given to hospitality" toward ideas as well as to the holders of ideas. He always took an active interest in the Lake Bluff Temperance Convocation, and was often upon the program of those meetings.

OUR white-ribbon forces in Wisconsin are to be congratulated upon the accession to their ranks of the Rev. and Mrs. J. M. A. Spence, formerly of Winnipeg, Canada. Mr. Spence has been called to the pastorate of the Congregational church at Green Bay. This good brother took an active part in the plebiscite campaign in Manitoba, serving as secretary of the executive committee for the province, while Mrs. Spence was provincial superintendent of junior work, and afterward of literature for the W. C. T. U.

AMONG the local and field workers who have been interesting and interested callers at Headquarters since Convention, are Mrs. Laura Thomas Carter, president of the union of unions at Los Angeles, Cal., who has been traveling in Canada and the East for the past five months, and was en route to her home accompanied by her husband; Mrs. W. A. Lawson, state corresponding secretary of Wisconsin; Mrs. Arella Phillips, of St. Paul, and Mrs. Addie Northam Fields, who was the recipient of many cordial good wishes for her success in Bermuda, whither she goes immediately.

Young Woman's Branch.

OFFICERS YOUNG WOMAN'S BRANCH, WORLD'S AND NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

World's Gen. Sec.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 126 W. 103d St., New York City.
Nat. Gen. Sec.—Miss Clara Parrish, Paris, Ill.
Acting Secretary.—Mrs. Ella A. Boole, West New Brighton, N. Y.
Associates.—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, New York City; Miss Ida C. Clothier, Manitou, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Miss Frances H. Ensign, Madison, O.; Miss Carrie Lee Carter, Dexter, Mo.; Miss Caroline M. Caswell, 378 Ferry St., Malden, Mass.

Y Conference—Queensland Colonial Convention.

THE Y conference proved one of the most enjoyable features of the Queensland convention. It took place in open convention and there was a good attendance of young people who were given the front seats. Mrs. Carvosso, colonial Y organizer, presided, and was presented with a beautiful white floral Y tied with white ribbons as a token of love and loyalty from the girls.

Only Y's were allowed to speak and the hearty discussions that took place after the different papers showed that they are thoroughly in earnest with their work. The conference began with "Beautiful Thoughts," given by several girls and sent from Y's at Maryborough. Miss Brentnall read Mrs. E. B. Harris' report as Colonial Y superintendent, and spoke of the Y almanacs for next year. "The Last Milestone" was sung, and the paper, "Y principles, How to keep and teach them," by Miss Ferguson, Maryborough, was read. She urged the necessity of living up to our principles and always being persistent. Miss Hussey, Bundaberg, gave a paper on "Mercy," dealing particularly with the cruelty of wearing adornments once worn with grace and beauty by a murdered bird. "How to make Y union popular," by Miss Daniell, Gympie. She spoke of the need of enthusiasm and a thorough belief in our work. "New methods for old work," by Miss Grimes, Brisbane, recommended us never to lose any opportunity for doing good, small or great.

They were all good papers, full of helpful ideas, and the remarks from the girls upon them were bright and to the point.

"Model Officers," by Miss Jane Brisbane, gave, as the keynote, "Consecrated Enthusiasm," punctuality and faithful prayer that "God may give the increase."

"Encouragements," from a Maryborough honorary member was especially appreciated by the girls. He encouraged them to continue their work, and not to feel discouraged if their personal efforts with brothers and friends were only ridiculed, for men were really grateful for interest taken in them, and with perseverance would often be won. It was through this wonderful influence and power that girls could do so much if they only exerted it for good, and not for vain or selfish ends.

Miss Hussey spoke of efforts in Bundaberg made for young men who were giving way to temptations and threatened with losing their positions, who, by letters sent, were saved from their downward course.

Greetings were read from different Y unions, votes of thanks passed to all who had helped to make the conference a success, and Mrs. Carvosso pronounced the benediction.

Y's at Work.

NEW YORK.

AT the St. Paul Convention, New York state received the banner for greatest increase in membership, the number added to our ranks during the past year being 255. Total number of "paid up" Y's in the state 1,010. Though the banner was received by the present secretary, it must be said that the results presented in this year's report are largely due to the efforts of Mrs. Boole, who was forced to vacate the position of secretary in the middle of the year, owing to stress of other duties through the death of our state president, Mrs. Burt. The present incumbent being appointed to fill her place for the remaining months, was afterward duly elected at state convention.

Twenty new unions have been organized during the past year and six Y Branches. Thirty-seven counties have Y secretaries, and the remaining twenty-three counties will probably do something in the matter during the coming year, for Y work has had a big boom in New York state, and older workers realize the importance of appealing to, and training the young women for the duties of our bloodless warfare as never before.

Special efforts have been made to present our work to young people's societies, Sabbath-schools and colleges. Much good has been accomplished in this line, and Syracuse University boasts a Somerset Y in consequence, while efforts are making to reach other educational institutions in this way.

New York Y's also contributed the largest amount of money to the Clara Parrish Fund, namely, eighty-three dollars, and though we rejoice that she is now on the "home stretch" we know our efforts in this respect must not fall off, and we hope to make a goodly showing in the next few months. One hundred and seventy-five almanacs were sold at our state convention, and so vigorously has the sale been prosecuted privately since then that our almanac custodian, Mrs. Yarnall, informs us that the edition is exhausted. Our Y's are studying, department work more thoroughly, and at our conferences during state convention several of our state superintendents addressed the young women on their special lines of work, affording us fresh information and added interest in those departments. This is to be carried on in our local unions where practicable, the W superintendents, who are older in the work, assisting the Y's by these talks and suggestions.

At almost all our county conventions Y hour and, in several instances Y evening as accorded our young women, have been pronounced successes. This, we know, has served to draw us nearer together in the work. The girls have gained the inspiration of convention atmosphere, and an added impetus to their labor of love.

We are planning great things for 1899, and ere the dawn of a new century greets us, we trust to carry up to old "Mother National" as fair and promising a record as any the Y. W. C. T. U. of the "empire" state has ever known.

CORA E. SEBERRY,
Brooklyn. *State Y Secretary.*

World's W. C. T. U.

Queensland.

THE Thirteenth Annual Colonial Convention was this year held in the Wharf Street Congregational Church, which looked a cool and restful spot to those coming in from the city streets. There was a large delegation from unions all over the colony, some being quite new to conventions, showing Brisbane people what enthusiastic workers we have in far distant places.

Convention commenced with a colonial executive in the morning, praise and prayer meeting in the afternoon and a very pleasant welcome at night, when representatives from temperance societies, council of the churches, Christian Endeavor, and district unions spoke words of kindly welcome. Mrs. Brentnall not being able to attend through ill health, Mrs. Carvosso presided. Business sessions were presided over by district presidents. Reports from different parts of the colony showed steady work by the unions, some having difficulty in continuing, and all working according to the needs of their district. Some departments are worked by nearly all unions, as flower missions, hospital visitation, tract distribution, and mothers' meetings. Agricultural shows is a department very much in evidence, which always proves a success in every way. Strangers on trains have spoken to white-ribboners of how much men appreciate temperance booths at encampments and shows, and how the public hopes they "have come to stay."

Franchise is another department that has made rapid strides during the year. Members are in full sympathy and object to the common excuse that "women do not want the franchise." Splendid meetings have been held in the north, when the audiences have been most enthusiastic, even in far-away "out west" towns. At Charters Towers the meeting was especially good, the mayor presiding and two members of Parliament making addresses. A resolution was unanimously passed that the franchise ought to be extended to women. A delegation of our women at Rockhampton waited upon the state Premier, when touring in the north, asking for this. The franchise conference of convention was very good, the speakers receiving most hearty applause. Messrs. J. G. Drake and C. M. Jenkinson, members of the legislative assembly, came to give us hints on how to hasten the time of woman suffrage. They said that if the question was put to the country, an overwhelming majority would be in favor, and the same in our House. No electoral bill comes before the House without including women, and when we have done our part arousing public interest and educating people on the subject, they would be more than ready to do their little share in bestowing the franchise. At the deputation from the Temperance Alliance, Mr. Jackson, M. L. A., spoke strongly for woman suffrage.

There were conferences of officers, evangelistic organization, mothers and the Y's, with encouragements from Australasian superintendents, all being most helpful and interesting. The Y conference was enjoyed by the W's as well as the girls; Mrs. Carvosso presided as Y organizer and district superintendent, and there was a large attendance of young people, who took part in the hearty discussions.

There was also a conference for secretaries and treasurers, and encouragements from presidents; white-ribbon testimonies were also helpful, showing how the W. C. T. U. broadens our views of life. After the report of prison work and police matrons, a letter from Mrs. J. K. Barney was read, and a dainty silk stars and stripes, sent by her, was received with enthusiasm, convention standing, for we white-ribboners think a deal of your flag, as we always remember that it was America sent us our W. C. T. U.

Besides the departments of unfermented wine, Sabbath observance, Sunday-schools, peace, narcotics, Christian citizenship, systematic giving, etc., different unions have outside work, according to the needs of their districts.

Valley union, Brisbane, has a well organized benevolent society which has assisted one hundred and fifty-two families during the year with food, rent, clothing, blankets, firewood, and paid the weekly installment on sewing machines in cases where they were used for the support of the family. Maryborough, Gympie, Bundaberg and Warwick help with the local benevolent societies. Charters Towers never uses union funds for benevolent work, but helps those in distress by voluntary subscriptions and thinks of starting a benevolent society in their union. They helped to canvass their town for funds for the Prisoners' Aid Home at Townsville. Clermont gives food, clothing and monetary help to lessen the burden of those who find life a hard struggle. They are greatly assisted in this work by their honoraries, of whom there are seventy-two; about three times as many as active members. They do a good work among the men, some of them far removed from home influences and their efforts are thoroughly appreciated. The honoraries take part in the weekly meetings, wishing they were oftener, and paid the expenses for their president to come to convention. Most of the unions make garments for hospital patients, for needy families or mothers, whom sickness has prevented from sewing for the family. Corinda has a helping hand fund and Ithaca a nursing staff. Unions also send Christmas cheer to hospitals, asylums, orphanages and the Lazarette.

Evangelistic meetings have been held in cottages, churches, and hotels, where Mrs. Cole, evangelist, visits and speaks to the people and is doing a good work. We also have Mrs. Ross as evangelist for the North, for Queensland covers a large area and the population in distant parts is very scattered. Barmaids is another of our departments. In America there are no women to serve in bars but in Queensland it is far from uncommon.

Loyal Temperance Legions are worked by unions in different parts of the colony, and with medal contests and scientific temperance instruction in day and Sunday-schools. Wherever possible the children are being taught that alcohol is a foe to be dreaded.

At the election of officers Mrs. F. T. Brentnall was re-elected president, Mrs. Bryce, treasurer, and Mrs. Trundle, recording secretary, Mrs. Williams not wishing to stand again. Mrs. Carvosso was not allowed her wish to give up the



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Made from pure grape cream of tartar

work of corresponding secretary, which she has held for nine years, but was re-elected by a unanimous vote. She is so thoroughly interested in the work, so energetic and tireless, and looked up to by workers everywhere, that it would be impossible to find any one to fill her place. All the officers were presented with floral tributes, and during the last afternoon a contingent of Blue Jackets brought Mrs. Brentnall an anchor of red, white and blue flowers.

The sailors' mission reported 6,018 men visiting the rooms during the year, while 420 signed the pledge. Brisbane unions help in every way at this mission, and country unions send monetary assistance.

The prize for largest amount collected on literature card was won by the Corinda W. C. T. U. These cards are a means of helping unions to provide literature for themselves and in assisting that Colonial department, as two-thirds is returned in literature, and one-third kept to help the expenses of the literature department. The prize this year was "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard."

The first evening public meeting was a lecture on "Frances Willard," by Rev. J. Nairn, who spoke of our leader's childhood, home-life and work for humanity, which made her the best loved woman in the world.

Friday evening there was a young people's entertainment in Willard hall, Mr. C. M. Jenkinson, M. L. A., in the chair. He urged young people starting in life to be abstainers, and gave helpful advice. The Legion children entertained with marching songs, recitations and dialogues, acquitting themselves well. The Willard Legion only started a few months ago, made a specially good appearance.

Saturday evening there was a public meeting by Valley union and Temperance Alliance. Monday night was the gold medal contest, the first held in Queensland, so was especially interesting, a temperance rally Tuesday evening, and franchise meeting the last evening made the last meeting of convention, but I must speak of them next time or I shall be taking more space than is allowed to each colony.

Sunday evening Rev. Hugh Jones, in whose church convention was held, preached on "Woman to the Fore," and spoke strongly for our W. C. T. U. in all its branches of work, making special mention of purity and franchise. The officers were pleased to lend the church, and made several concessions that were appreciated by our convention.

F. EMILY HAM,
Col. Press Correspondent.

Canada.

THE Provincial W. C. T. U. convention of Nova Scotia was held in Amherst, October 5 to 7, inclusive. Miss Edna Wile, a missionary lately returned from India, where she has been closely identified with W. C. T. U. work, was present, and made her part on the program very interesting. Miss Belle Bartlett, the railway evangelist, so well known to all maritime white-ribboners, was also present. By arrangement, the Emerald Quartet, a band of temperance singing evangelists, who had been doing good work in several towns in the province in the interests of the plebiscite, was also present. All the members of this quartet belong to the W. C. T. U., and the very successful meetings which they have held both before and since the plebiscite have been under the auspices of the local unions. Through the efforts of Mr. and Mrs. J. Parsons Smith, the leaders of the quartet, several of the unions have been strengthened by the addition of new members, and as far as heard from, two new unions have been organized.

The provincial corresponding secretary's report showed a very creditable amount of work done by the unions, particularly in connection with the plebiscite.

An interesting school of methods was held on the afternoon of the 6th, conducted by Mrs. Trites Sackville. Excellent papers on "The Work of Mothers' Meetings" and "Social Purity" were read and discussed.

A tea furnished by the Amherst union in the bright and cheerful dining room of the Baptist church was the social feature of the convention, and was most enjoyable. Three public meetings were held, the attendance increasing at each successive meeting. At the last, which was a memorial service to our dear promoted leader, the capacious Methodist church was filled to its utmost seating capacity. The speakers were the provincial president and corresponding secretary, Mrs. S. H. Black, who read an address written by Mrs. Charles Archibald, who was prevented from coming to this meeting. Miss Wile also spoke for the W. C. T. U. sisters of India. Appropriate music was rendered by the Emerald Quartette.

The following resolution in regard to the plebiscite was unanimously passed, and afterward forwarded to Mr. F. S. Spence, Secretary Dominion Alliance:

Enameline is the Modern Stove Polish, because it has all the latest improvements. A brilliant polish is produced without labor, dust or odor. There are three styles of package—paste, cake or liquid. Get the genuine.

J. L. PRESCOTT & CO., New York.

Resolved, That we, the members of the W. C. T. U. in convention assembled, grateful for the substantial majority vote in favor of prohibition, hereby demand the fulfillment of the promise made by the Premier of Canada, viz., "that a prohibitory law would be enacted whenever the electorate of Canada by popular vote expressed their wish for it.

An animated discussion on the subject of equal suffrage took place over the resolution.

WHEREAS, We believe that sex should be no bar to citizenship, and that God's intentions concerning women must be measured by the capability with which He has endowed her. And

WHEREAS, He has provided her with all the qualifications needed to make an intelligent voter. Therefore

Resolved, That we will not cease to agitate for full parliamentary suffrage for the women of Nova Scotia.

After full discussion and with the understanding that action was to be taken during the coming year, this resolution was almost unanimously carried. The election of officers resulted in the return to office of the four general officers and the election of new vice-presidents.

The convention was gratified to receive invitations for the next three years so that according to present arrangements we will meet in Wolfville in 1899, in Sydney, 1900, and in Picton 1901. On October 8, the delegates left for their several destinations, carrying with them very pleasant memories of the kindness of the Amherst friends.

Summerside, P. E. I., W. C. T. U. gave a pleasant and appreciative social entertainment to the Bedeque and Kinsington unions on Thanksgiving day. Everybody was made to feel at home and a program of special interest was instructively given. Mrs. C. W. Strong, the Provincial president, has been laid aside for some months with prostration from overwork. Mrs. Strong has been indefatigable in W. C. T. U. work, but was overpowered at last. We are grateful, however, that God is giving our much-loved president back to us again and we hope to stand by her more zealously in the future.

(MRS.) J. MATHESON,
Reporter for Canada.
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

News From the Field.

[State reporters are earnestly requested to send no news over two months old. *Brief* and *frequent* reports are preferable.—THE EDITORS.]

California.

THERE is something finely appropriate in the happy choice of names that gave to our most characteristic college town the name of that venerated lover of learning, Bishop Berkeley. Lying upon the gentle slopes, its outlook is away through the Golden Gate toward the sunset, just as its intellectual outlook seems so far-reaching. Only across the beautiful bay is the surging, whirling busy life of the great city of the coast, San Francisco, but Berkeley is a place apart, so near and yet so far removed from the madding crowd—an ideal place for a convention. Fancy a town of 15,000 people without hotels or restaurants, a saloon or police court. Such is Berkeley, but 159 families take boarders, and the lovely esthetic homes are graciously hospitable.

The convention was warmly welcomed by the city fathers, the churches, the schools, the university, and the W. C. T. U. on the first evening, the business beginning next morning. The First Presbyterian Church was the busy scene of an activity new to itself. Every morning at eight o'clock there was a prayer meeting in the pastor's study, conducted by the state evangelists, which pitched the key for the day's proceedings, and from that time until a late evening hour the work of convention never flagged for four days. The mornings were occupied with reports, beginning with the secretaries. That of the recording secretary showed the faithful work of the executive committee. The corresponding secretary reported for the whole membership, a gratifying record of devotion to the cause. A curious anomaly is a falling off in the number of unions and an increase of membership. Unions reported more than twice as much money used for local work as in the year before, also an increased attention to methods. The treasurer brought in a clean balance sheet, notwithstanding the state had suffered a dry year and short crops.

Mrs. Van Lennep, president of Placer county, gave a valuable paper on "How to help the work individually," and Mrs. Wheeler, president of Sonoma county, told "How to help financially." Miss Severance, superintendent of franchise, had a most instructive hour under the head of "First Class in Civil Rights," in which she drilled a class of about ten women in most approved school teaching style, upon the subject in hand, and what the "Hour requires for franchise work." There can be nothing more effective than this normal class teaching. The audience

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S

BREAKFAST COCOA



"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."
—*Medical and Surgical Journal.*

Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.
Trade-Mark on Every Package.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,
TRADE-MARK. Established 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.



This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that **it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate.** I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

manifested the highest approval.

The annual address of the state president, Mrs. Sturtevant-Peet, was a document full of suggestion. Her eye is upon every phase of the work, and her thought forecasts its shape. The clergyman's hour was filled by four prominent divines, who handled the subjects assigned them vigorously. Rev. W. W. Scudder gave a most thoughtful address on "Which is more responsible, the church or state, for the status of temperance." Dr. Wilson told "Why temperance should be incorporated in church department work," and Dr. Coyle tried to tell "If the church is strong enough, why does it not banish the saloon."

The evening of Tuesday was given to a historic program, a gem in its way—beginning with devotions by Mrs. E. G. Greene. A solo by our Mrs. Bailey, whose selections besides being of the highest musical character, are always appropriate to the special occasion. Miss Severance talked even better than ever on retrospection. Mrs. R. A. Emmons touched everybody with her "Personal Incidents" and Mrs. M. C. Lord in her "Reality" presented the W. C. T. U. and its work of twenty-five years before the mind's eye, like a stately procession of goodly deeds and great achievements. Some one said, "Those women talked as if they were inspired." They were, by the greatness of their theme. And then Mrs. Eyster let the audience gently down by a delightful poem, "The home that Jill built."

On Wednesday came the election which was a re-election of the entire staff of general officers, followed by a very beautiful praise service, conducted by Mrs. M. C. Lord.

The finance committee presented their work and their claims so well as to secure pledges for several hundred dollars for the coming year. Mrs. R. R. Johnson gave a clear history of the canteen. The superintendents of Sunday-school, juvenile and physical culture gave excellent papers on their respective departments. Dr. Chapman, superintendent of the Anti-saloon League, presented that work in the evening.

Thursday morning was assigned to the consideration of the state paper, *The Pacific Ensign*, and the stockholders' meeting was something out of the usual line, in convention, but quite in place, as none but members of the W. C. T. U. may own the stock. Our women have acquired valuable experience and learned business methods through this means. Year by year such changes as may be required are made, and the work of the year fully discussed. Reports showed the paper out of debt, a fact largely due to the sacrificing work of those who are carrying it on.

A special feature of the afternoon was a "Platform Exercise," prepared and conducted by the president. It is hoped that she will soon have it published, for there is not a union that would not profit by giving it.

By way of recreation the DeKoven club gave a concert that evening. On Friday reports of departments continue to follow in rapid succession. A free parliament on Christian citizenship and several fine papers, as well as the resolutions, all good in themselves, but probably about what all the other conventions had passed. Delegates to the National were instructed to stand by the National Officers in their attitude toward the Temple.

The president was presented with a purse, raised for the purpose to defray her expenses to the National Convention, as a tribute of affection and a duty our people owed to the general work.

A successful Demonstration Night closed the week's work. The state flag was awarded to Sacramento county for largest increase of membership. The Demorest medal banner went to Fresno county for the best work in that line, and Santa Clara county took the lovely department banner for mothers' meetings. These two and the Tri-county earned the honor of county songs by new members added.

Altogether, the convention presents a most encouraging review and bright prospects. The greater number of superintendents are continued; some few new ones, whose fitness has been proven in county work, have been added. Our superintendent of press, Mrs. Clare O. Southard, has done so well in her department that the duty of state reporter has also been assigned her. I most cordially commend her as my successor, and trust the office may bring her in its labor of love as many pleasant associations as I have derived from it.

DORCAS J. SPENCER,
State Reporter, San Francisco.

HEAD ACHE

"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASCARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend Cascarets."
CHAS. STEDEFORD,
Pittsburg Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

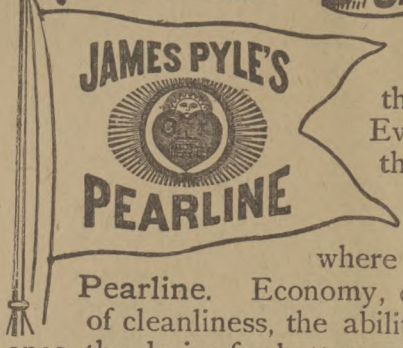
CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 317

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

More than ordinary care is exercised in accepting advertisements for The Union Signal.

FOR NATIONAL CLEANLINESS



Millions use Pearline. It goes to every town and hamlet in the United States and Canada. Every dealer has it. The better the dealer and the better his customers, the more Pearline he sells. Thrifty people everywhere are coming over to the use of Pearline. Economy, common sense, an appreciation of cleanliness, the ability to benefit by others' experience, the desire for better and easier work—these and a hundred others are the good reasons for the universal use of Pearline, the standard washing compound. 580

Millions NOW USE Pearline

Minnesota.

BALATON union entertained the county convention at its last session, with one hundred delegates and visitors. Later the union sent a large box to Minnesota soldier boys at Chickamauga Park, containing a bolt of muslin made into sheets, pillow slips and pajamas. Sixty-four comfort bags were well filled, and there were bandages, old linen, jelly, malted milk and literature. Many, not members of the union, were glad to assist in this work. When the annual election of officers was held, after the business was disposed of, a delicious repast was served, to which the honoraries were invited. Mrs. Bruun visited the town and later Mrs. Addie N. Fields. The latter addressed the children in the public schools, and in a union meeting of the Junior League and Christian Endeavor. Mrs. Fields also gave two evening addresses with large audiences and good collections, and conducted a mothers' meeting at which twenty-five were present.

Work throughout Lyon county received valuable aid from the labors of Mrs. Fields. Besides that at Balaton, she visited Cottonwood, Minnesota, Green Valley, Marshall, Lynd, Russell, Florence, Tracy, Amiret and Custer, giving one or two addresses and especially reaching the children, among whom Mrs. Fields' greatest efforts are made. Several L. T. L's resulted from her work, while the unions themselves were greatly strengthened, large parlor and mothers' meetings being held in many places. Mrs. Bruun's work among the Scandinavians in this county has also been very helpful.

Mrs. Skelton's visit to Lake City was much appreciated. Her illustrated lecture upon Uncle Sam was pronounced excellent and cannot fail to do good.

Edgerton union has had visits from Mrs. Fields and Miss Hollister, and hopes to take up L. T. L. work after the holidays. Both ladies found a cordial supporter in Mrs. Rose Meacham, local and county superintendent of Sabbath-school work.

Hastings union feels much encouraged, having had new accessions to the membership, and new interest therewith. New lines of work are being taken up as fast as persons can be found to take charge. It has been decided that each officer and superintendent shall be held responsible for one entertainment representing her line of work. Mrs. Ellen Blair, of Nebraska, has been with the union one day, and gave a chalk talk in the Baptist church. There was a very good audience, mostly children, as Mrs. Blair had visited all the schools during the day and interested them. At the close of the talk a Loyal Temperance Legion was organized.

Hennepin county held its semi-annual convention in Lake Street M. E. Church, Minneapolis, early in November. A debate on the curfew ordinance proved very interesting. Of course the negative side summed up all the arguments possible, but when she was defeated took it with such good grace that even an "outsider" might have suspected that her arguments and her real sentiments were at variance. And the same was true of the negatives in the suffrage debate in the afternoon. Nevertheless the debates served to furnish no end of merriment, and also to keep the real arguments fresh in the minds of the workers. Mrs. Clark, state superintendent of purity, gave a talk upon that subject, urging the appointment of local superintendents. Mrs. Ella F. Hendrix spoke for THE UNION SIGNAL and the *White-ribboner*. The program for the use of local unions will be published in the state paper, which Mrs. Hendrix urged as a special reason for taking that. Rev. Mr. Shannon, pastor of the church, gave a Bible reading and an inspiring talk touching upon the foundation principles of the W. C. T. U. The army canteen was spoken of by Miss L. M. Hollister. "Through congress, not through the president, must we hope for the abolition of this evil." Rev. Mr. Shannon also made a few remarks upon the same subject, calling attention to the English army in the Soudan, which is a testimonial for total abstinence simply unanswerable. An original poem upon Frances Willard, by Mrs. Mills, and a paper on "The value of little things," by Miss A. A. Connor, were part of the afternoon program, the latter followed by brief remarks from several ladies emphasizing what Miss Connor had said. The subject of a city W. C. T. U. missionary was freely discussed, then left to a committee which has since voted to

DRINKING FOUNTAINS

FOR MAN AND BEAST

THE J. L. MOTT IRON WORKS

84-90 BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK — 311-313 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO

Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.



Copyright, 1898, by the J. L. Mott Iron Works.

employ Mrs. M. L. Clark in that capacity.

November 20 and 27 were both observed in this city as temperance Sabbath, some churches using one and some the other. At Stewart Memorial church (Presbyterian), the pastor, Rev. R. K. Porter, preached a most excellent temperance sermon in the morning. Franklin Avenue M. E. church held an evening temperance service, and at Park Avenue M. E. church, the pastor, Rev. John Powell, preached in the evening upon temperance.

Since the National Convention Mrs. Helen Bullock, of New York, has spent a week in this city. A real old-fashioned Minnesota blizzard, such as we have not had for several years, paralyzed the street cars and almost every other kind of conveyance, so that two evenings the meetings planned for Mrs. Bullock could not be held, but the rest of the time was fully occupied, and as a result one hundred and twenty-five members have been secured in various parts of the city. Mrs. Bullock's manner is very happy, and her speech convincing. Then, too, she has business-like methods for gathering the harvest.

The National has come and gone, but the results will go on, who may say how long? Everybody was interested and the papers gave fine reports. Of course Minnesota is gratified at the choice of Mrs. Fry for corresponding secretary. We know she is worthy, for we had her for state president three years, and her work then endeared her to us all. She is still "ours" though her field of action has changed. God bless her and all our officers, and make it a fruitful year.

(MRS.) AMY BROOKS GREEN,
State Reporter, Minneapolis.
2208 Oakland Ave.

Official.

Parlor Meetings.

"When anything is done
People see not the patient doing of it;
Nor think how great would be the loss to man
If it had not been done."

We cannot too highly magnify this department. For twelve years your superintendent has studied its various phases and still there is much to learn. It is the attractive, beautiful, comprehensive all around study of our grand organization which can be better expressed by quoting from one of the California women: "If the women of the United States could grasp the power that lies in social life and work, the temperance cause would be placed where it should be, in the very heart of home life."

The woman interested and engaged in parlor socials can never be a woman of one idea, for she will wish to be informed on every department that she may utilize them to good advantage in making up her program. I do entreat every state president (through this column as well as through personal letters which have been or will be sent to each one) to push the work in their states by electing a superintendent, if they have not already done so. Where they are elected, grand work is being accomplished by them, and we look for grander results this year than ever before.

Such statements as the following come to me: "We hold parlor meetings in our state. I spoke in forty." Yet no record is kept of those the president did not attend, nor the umber of members gained. "We cannot afford to elect a superintendent, for we should have to give her an appropriation." From past records the members gained by this method, financially speaking, would more than recompense for the small amounts given by the states to the superintendents of this department. Each member pays her annual dues, which is, at least, fifty cents. The local union gives, probably, thirty cents of this for National, state and county dues, so that twenty cents remain in the treasury, and if twenty-five members are gained the union will be richer by five dollars. Should one hundred members be added to the state (which is a small number), the state would be entitled to ten dollars. Multiply this ten dollars by our fifty-seven National divisions of states and territories and the National treasurer would have five hundred and seventy dollars more each year, and while she loves to have a full treasury, I think she would agree with us, that money is the least consideration. I have merely stated these facts that our state officers might see the necessity of promoting the work through the only proper channel in this, as in other departments, by the superintendent. In no other way can we reach the minds and consciences of many of the bright women in our cities, villages, and rural districts, whom we are desiring for our unions.

I am hopeful that my wishes may be realized this year. Unions are using my little booklet, "Why we belong," to which I referred in my previous article in THE UNION SIGNAL of October 13. I am preparing another help, which I trust will be ready in January. The latter leaflet can be obtained through your state superintendents. Let each union have the satisfaction of the "well done because of having done well."

Yours in the fond wish that we may secure at least 1,000 new members this year by our Parlor Meeting department.

MARY D. TOMLINSON,
Nat. Supt.
212 La Grande Ave., Plainfield, N. J.

Non-Alcoholic Medication.

The promised leaflet upon "The Danger and Harmfulness of Patent Medicines," is at last ready, and is being sent out to state superintendents of this department as rapidly as possible. It is hoped that every local union will soon receive a copy, and use it for study and discussion. Extra copies for distribution will be supplied at sixty cents a hundred, postpaid. Superintendents, or local presidents, can prepare a most interesting program with this leaflet, as it can easily be divided into two readings. Discussion should follow. A very attractive feature for a convention program would be a "Quiz" prepared from this leaflet and "Safe Remedies."

A new Plan of Work will be issued in January, one copy of which will go to each local union, if every woman entrusted with a package is careful to forward to her constituency. Together with the Plan of Work will be sent "Doctors and Alcohol," a brief report of a discussion upon alcohol as medicine, held at the last meeting of the New York State Medical Society. The doctors, reported as participating, spoke in strongest terms against alcohol, even stating that it is no longer needed in pharmacy. This leaflet costs only ten cents a hundred, postpaid, so should be circulated everywhere, as it is one of the greatest helps to total abstinence ever put into print. Any union ordering one hundred copies each of "Is Alcohol Useful or Necessary as Medicine?" fifty cents per hundred, and "Safe Remedies in Illness," eighty-five cents per hundred, will receive gratis two hundred copies of "Doctors and Alcohol."

A "Railroad Emergencies" leaflet has been prepared by Dr. Myra A. Gillette, one of the National lecturers for this department. Some railroad men sent a request for such a help. It costs only twenty-five cents a hundred, postpaid. Workers among railroad men should see that they are supplied with this leaflet. Alcohol is the great resort in emergencies; let us help to a better way.

Physicians sometimes write me that they are amazed at the indifference of our organization to the medical aspect of the temperance question. It has been hard for the non-alcoholic doctor in days gone by, and still is in some places. People cling so to alcohol that they will refuse to employ a physician who does not use it. Hence, there are many physicians using little or no alcohol in their practice who hesitate to say so because of the ignorance and prejudice of the people. It is only physicians of independent position, or of exceptional conscientiousness, who dare openly oppose alcohol in some sections.

We have it in our power as an organization to drive alcohol out of the medicine chests of this country. We have at our command the means for enlightening the people. Shall we use the means? We can begin by studying the leaflets and pamphlets prepared for this department, familiarizing ourselves with the arguments against alcohol. We can bring outsiders to the meetings of our unions where this subject is presented; we can talk to our neighbors of what we have learned; we can distribute department leaflets from house to house, and enclose them in our letters; we can furnish matter to the press on this line; we can write brief, kindly letters to physicians, enclosing department leaflets, asking their opinion of them; we can pray for the blessing of God upon the spoken or printed word of truth on this matter.

Please note my change of address, which is due to the fact that I share the fortunes of an M. E. minister.

(MRS.) MARTHA M. ALLEN,
Nat. Supt.
809 S. Geddes St., Syracuse, N. Y.

DEAR EDITOR: Do you know of boys or girls that want watches or cameras? We have quite a number to give away to bright boys or girls who will do an hour's work for us in their own locality. No experience necessary and no capital required. If you will make mention of this in your paper those who write us will receive full particulars by return mail.

Yours truly,
THE GENTLEWOMAN PUB. CO.,
German Herold Bldg., New York City, N. Y.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.
STOP SMOKING!

EVERY LADY SHOULD READ THIS
I will send free a positive cure for all female diseases, irregularities, etc. A simple private treatment, a common sense remedy that never fails. FREE with valuable advice. Mrs. L. HUDNUT, South Bend, Ind.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

CATARRH OF THE STOMACH.
A Pleasant, Simple, but Safe and Effectual Cure for It.

Catarrh of the stomach has long been considered the next thing to incurable. The usual symptoms are a full or bloating sensation after eating, accompanied sometimes with sour or watery risings, a formation of gases, causing pressure on the heart and lungs, and difficult breathing; headaches, fickle appetite, nervousness and a general played out, languid feeling.

There is often a foul taste in the mouth, coated tongue, and if the interior of the stomach could be seen it would show a slimy, inflamed condition.

The cure for this common and obstinate trouble is found in a treatment which causes the food to be readily, thoroughly digested before it has time to ferment and irritate the delicate mucous surfaces of the stomach. To secure a prompt and healthy digestion is the one necessary thing to do, and when normal digestion is secured the catarrhal condition will have disappeared.

According to Dr. Harlandson the safest and best treatment is to use, after each meal, a tablet composed of Diastase, Aseptic Pepsin, a little Nux, Golden Seal, and fruit acids. These tablets can now be found at all drug stores under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and not being a patent medicine can be used with perfect safety and assurance that healthy appetite and thorough digestion will follow their regular use after meals.

Mr. N. J. Booher, of 2710 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill., writes: "Catarrh is a local condition, resulting from a neglected cold in the head, whereby the lining membrane of the nose becomes inflamed and the poisonous discharge therefrom passing backward into the throat, reaches the stomach, thus producing catarrh of the stomach. Medical authorities prescribed for me for three years for catarrh of stomach without cure; but to-day I am the happiest of men after using only one box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I can not find appropriate words to express my good feeling. I have found flesh, appetite and sound rest from their use."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the safest preparation as well as the simplest and most convenient remedy for any form of indigestion, catarrh of stomach, biliousness, sour stomach, heartburn and bloating after meals.

Send for little book mailed free on stomach troubles, by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich. The tablets can be found at all drug stores.

HISTORY OF THE
WORLD'S
COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION
A book of 350 pages, 12x21 inches in size, printed on the finest quality of book paper, and containing more than 300 illustrations by the official photographer—pictures of all the buildings and of all the prominent officials, both men and women. Only 300 copies left. Original price $15.00 Now offered for $7.50. Bound in half leather.
AGENTS WANTED
both man and woman, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address
DIBBLEE & MANIERRE
WOMAN'S TEMPLE, CHICAGO

High Arm


Warranted Ten Years.
$10 to $25 SAVED
in buying direct from factory. 30 days free trial. No agents large profits to pay. No money in advance
$65 Kenwood Machine for.....$22.50
No better Machine at any price.
$50 Arlington Machine for.....$19.50
Other Machines $8.00, $11.50 and $15.00
all attachments free, over 100,000 in use. Catalogue and testimonials free
Write today for special freight offer.
CASH BUYERS' UNION,
158-164 West VanBuren St., B-30 Chicago, Ills.

FREE to suffering woman a simple home treatment. Mrs. E. H. Painter, 126 33d St., Chicago

Advertisers like to know what paper pays them best. Always mention The Union Signal when writing.

Cor. Secy's Notes.

DEAR SISTERS: — The blessed Christmas time is approaching, and I pause in the everyday work to send a pleasant word of greeting to the members of the largest organization of women in the world, the W. C. T. U. It warms my heart when I remember that it is a part of our thought to emphasize "for others" rather than "for self" at this time. Our dear departed one had this much in her thought of late years, and put it on record that she would avoid the display of costly presents, and would discourage the making of gifts as a mere conventional form.

I recall a conversation between two women on a train at this time last year, which will serve to illustrate this point. One of them was discussing the cost of the gifts given to her the year before, and conjuring how she could appear to return an apparent equivalent at a less expenditure of money, lamenting the necessity of making any return at all, and yet anxious to outdo, if possible, her so-called friend. It would be well for us to go back to the Christ spirit in the matter of gifts. The thought of a gift is beautiful. It is the basic principle in the coming of Christ on earth. He gave Himself for us. Primitive gift-making had in it the idea of helpfulness and of giving one's self. To give useful things, needed things, or, simple tokens of love has almost fallen out of the lives of men and women in these days, but it is being revived again through the Kindergarten training. Froebel had the Christ idea. It would do us all good at this season of the year to read the myths of St. Christopher, of Santa Claus, and other similar ones, and above all to dwell upon the life of Christ

German home life might teach us many things. It warms our hearts, and almost makes the tears come, when we think how much pleasure the German child has and how much she bestows when she carries a little basket of potatoes as a gift, or a paper decoration for a Christmas tree, or a sheep or donkey carved by herself. Things useful, things needed and to those who do not need, something that says, "I love you" instead of "See how much I cost" would make the world happier and better. Another comforting thought comes, in that all can give a helpful, kind, pleasant word and souls are hungry for such.

What might the holidays do for our people who are consumed by the saloon? What might they do for those who are engaged in the traffic of liquor? Where can you speak a word, dear sister, which will mean far more in the lives of men and women than would a rich and costly gift? Where can you speak a word which would make for prohibition, which would help to close our "chamber of horrors," which would help to give us a government "of the people, for the people and by the people," which we do not now have, largely because of the products of the saloon? Speak it in the Christ spirit.

Yours for a Christmas redeemed from drunkenness, murder, debauchery of characters and souls through the rum traffic,

SUSANNA M. D. FRY.

Notice.

John G. Woolley will be in the state of Nebraska for the entire month of January. Those desiring him for one or more lectures address

MRS. M. A. S. MONAGON,
1031 N. 28th St., Lincoln, Neb.



5 Cents Each, or 50 cents a doz.

Strong Consolation

Watchwords	Thoughts of Peace
Love	Favorite Texts
Gleanings	The Master's Voice
Hid Treasure	The Seed Basket
Better	Thy Pilgrim Path

The Almighty Giver

10 Cents Each, or $1.00 a doz.

Looking Unto Jesus

Our Daily Bread	Mementoes
Thy Kingdom Come	Heart Cheer
Our Father	Gems Divine
Thy will be Done	Olive Branches
Thine is the Glory	Golden Threads

Hallowed be Thy Name

Specially adapted for Sunday Schools, printed in full color and containing a text for every day in the month.

10 Cents Each.

Finely illustrated in color, shaped edges, tied with silk cord or ribbon.

Sunward Glances

A Happy Day	A Day Dream
Joyous Yule	Abide With Me
Xmas Greetings	The Perfect Day

Xmas Morning Wishes

Christmas Booklets.

Handsome Covers.
Beautiful Illustrations.
Appropriate Selections.

15 Cents Each.

By Charlotte Murray, Frances Ridley Havergal, and other well known authors, richly illustrated in color, shaped edges, tied with silk cord or ribbon.

An Old Time Wish

Golden Records	Forget Me Not
Afterward	At Dawn of Day
Trusting Thee	Sweet Childhood
Joy's Argosy	Christmas Gladness
First Flowers	Another Christmas
Just	God Knoweth How
Gifts	Thy Pilgrim Way
Otherwhere	Unanswered Yet

Rays of Sunlight

Daily Food

A dainty little book of texts especially adapted for Sunday School classes, bound in cloth, 15 cents.

20 Cents Each.

Handsomely illustrated in color and gold, shaped edges, tied with silk ribbon or cord.

Recompense	At Evening Time
Dependence	His Loving Kindness
Living Music	Christmas Jewels

25 Cents Each.

Embossed covers, rich in design and finish, tied with silk cord or ribbon.

Again and Not Again

Angelus	Unsearchable Riches
Love Only	Lead, Kindly Light
A Benediction	Christmas Chimes
Xmas Message	Golden Memories
Christmas Story	The Lord's Prayer

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

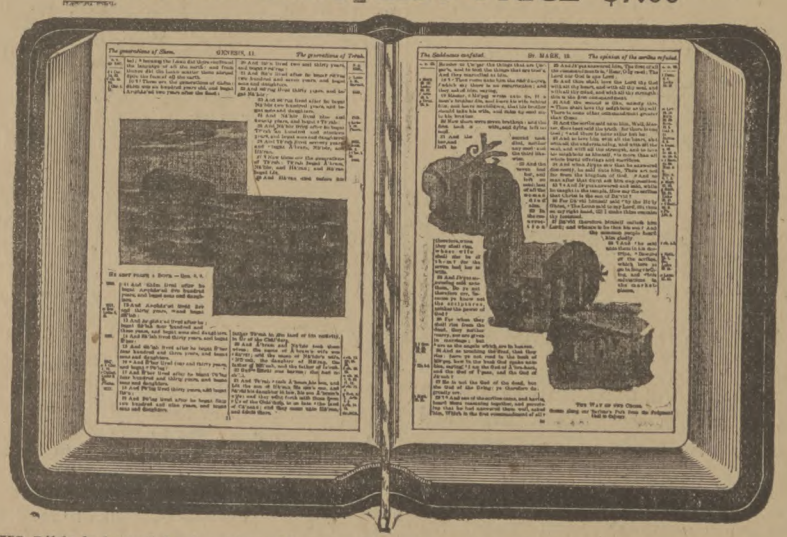
Boxed, 35 cents.

These prices are net, no discount allowed.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple.

TEACHER'S NEW EDITION
OF THE
Illuminated Holy Bible

$3.75 including one year's subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL.....
PUBLISHER'S LIST PRICE $7.00



THIS Bible is bound in American Morocco (Black Roan), has divinity circuit paper linings, round corners, red under gold edges, head bands and silk book mark. It is self-pronouncing, has marginal references, Concordance, Maps and numerous helps.
Nearly six hundred original illustrations, every one of them a work of art.
It contains the Old and New Testaments translated out of the original tongues, and with the former translations diligently compared and revised.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Ass'n, The Temple, Chicago

A NEW EDITION OF
The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life

BY HANNAH WHITALL SMITH

Bound in cloth, artistically decorated in two colors.

PRICE, - - 30 CENTS.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
The Temple, CHICAGO.....

LARKIN SOAPS AND PREMIUMS.—FACTORY TO FAMILY
The Larkin idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample soap if mention this publication.
The Larkin Soap Mfg. Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N.Y.
OUR OFFER FULLY EXPLAINED IN UNION SIGNAL, Nov. 17 and 24.

Soft as a Glove



Vici Leather Dressing not only polishes any kind of shoes but makes them soft. The more you use it the better your shoes will look and the longer they will wear. It is a medicine for leather—leather lives upon it. It is not an enamel, therefore it does not peel off nor crack the shoe.

Vici Leather Dressing

is sold by all dealers at 25 cents a bottle. It is made by the makers of Vici Kid, the most famous shoe leather in the world. A book that tells you all about buying, wearing and caring for shoes, mailed free.
ROBERT H. FOERDERER, Philadelphia, Pa.

A NEW BOOK!
By Mrs. SARAH M. PERKINS.
"SIX OF THEM."

A thrilling temperance story for the young people Its moral tone is excellent and it will have a good influence in every home that it enters.
Orders are coming in rapidly.
A splendid present for birthdays and the holidays.
PRICE, $1 PER COPY.
Sold by the
WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N
The Temple, Chicago.

Our Chieftain's Orders.

"Press On And On."

Mrs. Oberholtzer's beautiful memorial ode for Miss Willard, set to music by Mr. Hawley, is in wide demand for all W. C. T. U. public meetings. The words and music are inspiriting and effective and it will long be a standard memorial song. The ode is a solo with chorus, printed in sheet form, with a lovely half-tone of our Chieftain on the cover. Price ten cents per copy, four copies for thirty cents; one dozen copies furnished to state, county or local union for 60 cents. Slips of words without music, 10 cents per dozen. Address all orders to Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, 1905 Tioga St., Philadelphia, Pa.

California in Three Days.

Via Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line. The Overland Limited leaves Chicago daily at 6:30 P. M., reaches San Francisco 8:45 the third evening and Los Angeles 1:20 next afternoon. The equipment of this train is new and thoroughly modern, as is that of the Pacific Express, which leaves Chicago daily at 10:30 P. M. and reaches San Francisco at 9:45 the fourth morning. For rates and other information ask your nearest ticket agent or write.
W. B. KNISKERN, Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt.,
22 Fifth Avenue, Chicago.

Holiday Excursions.

Excursion tickets will be sold at all stations on the North-Western line (C. & N. W. R'y, C. St. P. M. & O. R'y., S. C. & P. R'y and F. E. & M. V. R. R.) to all other points on this system and on the Union Pacific Railroad, within 200 miles of the selling station, at greatly reduced rates, December 24, 25, 26 and 31, 1898, and January 1 and 2, 1899, good until January 4, 1899. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y for full particulars.

Why Not Spend Christmas and New Year's at Home?

The Nickel Plate Road will sell tickets to any point on their line at a fare and a third for the round trip, account of Christmas and New Year's holidays, on December 23, 24, 25, 26, 30 and 31, 1898, and January 1 and 2, with return limit to and including January 3, 1899. Students upon presentation of proper credentials, can obtain tickets at the same rate, good to return until school reconvenes. Full information can be secured by calling on or addressing J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago.

Reduced Rates for Christmas and New Year Holidays.

The Nickel Plate Road will sell tickets December 23, 24, 25, 26, 30 and 31, 1898, and January 1 and 2, at rate of a fare and a third for the round trip, to any point on their line, good returning to and including January 3, 1899. Address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago.

Students Returning Home

for Holiday vacations can, upon presentation of proper credentials, obtain tickets via Nickel Plate Road at a fare and a third for the round trip. Tickets will be sold on date school closes and day following, with return limit to and including day school reconvenes. Full information cheerfully given at 111 Adams St., Chicago.

UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE: THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XXIV.—No. 50. Issued Weekly. CHICAGO, December 29, 1898. [Price $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

Contents of This Number.

NOTES AND COMMENTS 1
CURRENT EVENTS:
The National Christian Citizenship Convention—Reform News—About Women 2
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, King Winter's Carnival. By Marian W. Hubbard 3
The International Baby. By John F. Cowan 3
Co-operation. By Henry D. Lloyd 4
Dragon Myths. By Prof. Sarah Frances Whiting . . . 4
Drink Problems in Congress. By Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, Ph.D 5
Willard Hall Echoes 6
CORRESPONDENCE:
An Open Letter to Dr. Wines 6
Farmers for Equal Rights 6
Direct Legislation 6
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, A New Year's Meeting 7
How the Twins Kept Christmas. Chap. II. By Ada Melville Shaw 7
Our Cozy Corner 7
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
"Ring in the New!" 8
"The Entrance of Thy Words Giveth Light" 8
Side-Lights on a Prohibition Contest 8
Once More the Mince Pie 9
Fifty Years of Independence 9
Personals 9
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.:
Tasmania—Victoria 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Louisiana—Southern California—Connecticut—Missouri 10–12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Loyal Temperance Legion—Purity—Physical Culture . 12
NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL 13
Where Our Speakers Are—To the Local Unions . . . 13
Obituary 13
THE HOME 14
OUR LIBRARY TABLE 14
PUBLISHER'S NOTES 15

RED-LETTER DAY.

MOTHERS' DAY.—January 3.

The birthday of Madam Willard.

ATTENTION!

Will white-ribboners please take notice (1) that the price of the National Minutes for 1898 is fifteen cents per copy, (2) that the price of the Annual Leaflet is fifty cents per hundred, and (3) that orders for both must be sent to Mrs. Helen M. Barker, The Temple, Chicago.

Notes and Comments.

THE date of the next National Convention, to be held in Seattle, Wash., has been fixed by the General Officers as October 20–25.

BE sure and read our Prospectus on page 15. Time and space would fail us to tell of all the good things THE UNION SIGNAL has in store for its readers the coming year. But we enumerate enough to whet the appetite and give them the pleasure of anticipation.

NEW YEAR'S greetings to our home folks—the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL! May the year we are entering upon be the happiest and most fruitful of any yet recorded—a foretaste of the golden years which the golden rule of Christ will bring "some glad day."

THE UNION SIGNAL is only fifty cents a year to ministers. Will not every local union this new year—the last of the century—resolve that they will put it into the home of every pastor in their community? Experience proves that seed thus sown brings forth sixty and a hundredfold. Get the pastors interested, and a great accession in numbers and power to the local union is the result.

MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, who has been at National Headquarters every day since the Convention, returned to her home in Portland, Me., for the holidays. She will probable remain there several weeks. Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, who has been superintending the publication of the National Minutes, also left for her home in Kansas City a few days before Christmas.

THE holiday sale for the benefit of the Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital lasted four days, beginning December 7. Those in charge were not able to secure a very desirable location, consequently the sales were not so satisfactory as last year. However, when receipts are all in, quite a snug little sum will be realized, and the hospital board desires, through THE UNION SIGNAL, to heartily thank all who in any way aided their efforts.

APROPOS of the suggestion offered by "An Occasional Drinker" in our Correspondence columns of December 15, one of our good brother helpers who signs himself "A Total Abstainer," thus pertinently comments: "Dear lady readers, instead of trying to get your 'gentleman' friends to quit treating, get them to quit drinking. Try this plan, and I will guarantee a more satisfactory result." So say we, but if a man won't stop putting the bottle to his own mouth the next best thing is to get him to stop putting it to his neighbor's mouth.

CHRISTIAN citizens everywhere should give real Christmas honors to Christ, the King, by seeking to make His laws the laws of society. To that end, let individuals and deputations from churches and Christian societies, especially preachers' meetings, call on Senators and Congressmen while they are at home for the holidays, and urge them to aid these four reform movements—the Ellis anti-canteen bill, the Hepburn anti-prize-fight bill, the protests against the repeal of prohibition in Alaska, and against the admission of Utah's polygamous congressman. As train-loads of people visited candidate McKinley in the interest of "sound money" from hundreds of miles away, let us be willing, a few of us, to go to the next street, or the next town, to enlist our Congressman actively on the side of sound morals.

WHILE much might be said as to the propriety, or impropriety of men engaging in a six-day bicycle race, it is interesting to note, in connection with such an event recently held in New York city, the habits of the racers and their relative powers of endurance. A more severe test of physical strength can hardly be conceived. It is one which requires every nerve and muscle to be in perfect condition, and the general constitution to be almost flawless. The race was won by Charles W. Miller, of Chicago, who rode 2,007 miles in six days and nights, having in that time but little over nine hours of sleep. Miller is a total abstainer, does not use tobacco, and during the race subsisted chiefly upon fruits, grains, milk and beef extract, meat and vegetables being tabooed. He came out of the race in excellent condition, while the man whom he had considered his strongest opponent, a Swiss rider who drank wine freely, dropped out at the end of the fourth day. Waller, who took second place, is also an abstainer. A more forcible demonstration of the value of plain living as a *sine qua non* for physical endurance as well as for "high thinking," and the utter futility of alcoholic stimulants to "brace a man up," will hardly be needed by the athletic fraternity or anybody else.

ON the first day after the treaty of peace was signed, Christian citizens met in national convention at Washington—on time for once—to consider the numerous moral issues raised by the war. The call for this convention was signed by the representatives of eleven great reform societies. In the addresses it was taken for granted that Providence has settled the question of expansion and the President's words, "Duty determines destiny," were the background of the convention from the very start. The speakers did not confine the discussion of "our new problems" to the convention, but a score or so of the leaders besieged Congress, and had a hearing before the house committee on territories, at which time strong arguments were made in opposition to the proposed repeal of prohibition in Alaska. It was urged by Dr. Crafts—who is known as "speaker of the third house"—(1) that at the very least, the repeal provision should not go into the pending bill, already passed by the Senate, to provide for a better government for Alaska, lest the whole bill should be lost in the battle over this amendment which has mighty foes in the Senate; (2) that even to justify repeal, prohibition should be tried under the new government bill, there having been no real effort to enforce it hitherto; (3) that to substitute high license would not only be wrong in principle but useless as a remedy. The nation that has just sunk the whole Spanish navy, it was said, should not haul down its flag to the whisky smugglers of Alaska. The conference was held in the First Presbyterian church, of which the Rev. Dr. Talmage is pastor. It was a notable gathering, and one of its immediate notable results is the formation of a national federation of moral forces to promote coöperation in Christian reforms. An interesting report of the meeting is given on page 2, by our special correspondent.

Current Events.

The National Christian Citizenship Convention.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 18, 1898:—The convention held in this city December 13-16, 1898, called together a galaxy of talented speakers and representatives of all moral reforms.

The first meeting opened Tuesday evening. Hon. Nelson Dingley presiding. Rev. Frank A. Bristol, a pupil and pastor of Miss Frances E. Willard, and Rev. Josiah Strong, D. D., were the principal speakers.

Wednesday morning the topics upon the program were "Suffrage" and "Civil Service." Mr. S. M. Cooper presided, and presented an address upon "True Manhood Suffrage for Our New Islands and for Ourselves." White-ribboners were well represented in the conference, and members of the local W. C. T. U. acted as ushers.

In the afternoon Rev. Byron Sunderland presided. This aged divine was Mrs. Cleveland's pastor, and performed the marriage ceremony that made her the wife of a President of the United States. The Scripture lesson was from the second Psalm: "I will give thee the heathen for thine inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy [new] possessions."

Rev. Dr. McAllister, of Pittsburg, said a tremendous responsibility has been placed upon us by Admiral Dewey who did *not* leave Manila after taking it. God's hand was there and we are placed in trust. Through the faithful discharge of this trust we will advance. We have met race problems at home and have been handicapped. Our methods of giving suffrage to the freedmen was a failure. We have in this land more ignorant and degraded blacks than then to care for.

Gen. C. H. Howard discussed "Civil Service Reform as Related to Our New Possessions," and said that a complete change in our civil service was a necessity. Our protégés, the American Indians, have suffered untold outrages at the hands of representatives of the government, and are helpless to right themselves. Our boasted system has in numberless cases resulted in wrong and wickedness. "Is this," said General Howard, "a system to extend to a new domain?"

Rev. A. S. Fiske, mentioned among "Civilizing Forces," the railroad, the establishment of homes, but better still the establishment of a system of remunerative labor. One million rations of food earned by self-respecting labor is better than the same in daily dole of charity, even by ecclesiastic hands. There should be no more breeding places of pestilence in the West Indies, but there should be established, both for old residents and for new comers, an intelligent system of labor, of moral living and of sanitary conditions. Let these blessings soon crown the one altruistic war in all the world's history. The most important battles of the Spanish war are yet to be fought in Congress, whose function it is to emancipate the delivered islands from their profoundest bondage, the bondage of wrong customs and degrading institutions.

Chaplain Wills brought the congratulations of the Presbyterian ministers of Philadelphia. "We may not favor expansion," he said, "but we cannot help the situation. If the warship is the missionary, we must accept conditions. 'They call us to deliver their land from error's chain.' True Christian civilization will be the crowning glory of our efforts both at home and abroad."

Mr. Furguson, of the New York *Voice*, elicited applause by inquiring, "Can a government that protects vice in Washington sweep vice out of a savage field? Can an impure system at home extend a pure system to others? If the saloon is good in a city then a canteen is good in a camp."

Dr. Kneeland, of the Sabbath Protective League, replied to the colonial idea and the territorial menace, combined with the thoughts on restrictions of suffrage, with its motto, "Manhood first, then manhood suffrage," by saying that it is not necessary to take these provinces as territories and eventually as states. To prove this he cited the government of Alaska, different from any territory, and of the District of Columbia. Government can be firmly established without the ballot. Broad principles can be put into active operation suitable to the conditions to be met.

A great deal was said about church property in Porto Rico and in the Philippines; about parochial *versus* public education; about the opium and liquor traffic, brutal amusements and the advisability of seeking a fitness for office before seeking office.

Four of our National superintendents figured on the program. Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, enumerated "Our Duties to Childhood in Our New Island"; Mrs. Margaret Dye Ellis told of the "Ellis Bill"; Mrs. E. M. Thacher spoke upon "The Deadly Canteens in Soldiers' Homes," and Mrs. Varila F. Cox discoursed upon "True Homes Developed in the Spanish Isles." Several persons spoke upon the civil Sabbath for them.

In the space which THE UNION SIGNAL can devote to this article it is impossible to give all the topics, and the names of many of the bright extemporaneous speakers have escaped me. I can mention, however, Mrs. Wellington White, of the Woman's National Sabbath Alliance; Mrs. Katherine Jones Bennett, of the Presbyterian Woman's Board Home Missions; Mrs. Belva Lockwood, secretary of the Universal Peace Union, and Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, of the Woman's Republican League. Among the gentlemen were Hon. Henry W. Blair, ex-senator from New Hampshire; Rev. Walter H. Brooks, the gifted colored temperance orator, Rev. Albert H. Plumb, of Boston, Anthony Comstock, Maj. George A. Hilton, whose eloquence is so well known to the W. C. T. U., Hon. Charles Lyman, president of the civil service commission, Rev. Howard H. Russell, D. D., of Ohio, field superintendent American Anti-Saloon League, Rev. F. D. Power, D. D., Rev. J. Fred Heisse, Mr. James L. Ewin and Rev. Leslie Moore, all of Washington, as well as Joshua Levering, of Baltimore; and Dr. Sheldon Jackson, whose report of "Exact Moral Conditions in Alaska" made the flesh creep and the heart sick. He said that in Alaska there is no public sentiment to carry out the prohibitory law, that jury and judge are apt to be in favor of liquor as well as other evils.

It is significant that among the very last things delivered was, "Practicable Federation of Moral Forces," by Rev. Walter Laidlaw, who represented the best city federation of churches in the world, and Rev. J. B. Davison, who represented the best federated state in the Union, Wisconsin. These two speeches ushered in a resolution to the effect that the work of this convention be made permanent by founding a National Federation of Moral Forces, whose representatives shall call another similar convention and otherwise promote coöperation in Christian reforms.

This remarkable convention immediately following the signing of the articles of peace which gives us new territory will stand as a monument to the sagacity and foresight of Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, to whom all its brightest features and its well conducted routine is due.

Mrs. Emily Underhill Burgess, of the W. C. T. U. peace department, sent by the Society of Friends, expressed this thought, and a vote of thanks was given to Mr. Crafts, the superintendent of the Reform Bureau. On the last afternoon a plebiscite on the four chief questions before the convention was taken by secret ballot, viz., on the Ellis Bill, to abolish liquor-selling in army canteens; on the Hepburn Bill, to exclude pictures and descriptions of prize-fights from the mails; on the question, whether prohibition should be given further trial in Alaska; on the question, whether the polygamist elected to Congress from Utah should be excluded.

Senor Quesada, the Cuban *charge d' affaires* resident in Washington, was deeply interested in the subjects of the convention, and had promised that General Garcia should appear upon the platform, but inexorable death claimed the brave soldier. General Garcia's funeral was attended on the day the convention opened.

Mr. Crafts spoke of the primaries and the lobby as the two handles to the wheel of politics, both largely in bad hands, and said they must be rescued. Mrs. Hunt's talk on "The Legitimate Lobby," was followed by a visit to the capitol, where reform measures were brought before the members of the judiciary committee of the House of Representatives.

MRS. CLINTON SMITH.

Reform News.

THE Young Woman's Christian Home management of Lafayette, Ind., is the motive power behind an aggressive crusade against the evil resorts of that city.

GENERAL WOOD has granted the petition of several Spanish merchants for permission to close their stores on Sunday. They have been compelled to keep open seven days in the week under the Spanish law. He has also issued an order directing the closing of the saloons on the Sabbath, and there is not likely to be a "Sunday closing" question in Santiago so long as that city shall be under military rule.

THE grand jury of Lexington, Ky., has returned indictments against the mayor and board of police commissioners and 101 of the 124 licensed saloons in Lexington for selling liquor on Sundays. The mayor and board of police commissioners were indicted because they did not keep the saloons closed, as the law directs they shall and as they have done on several occasions. A special correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* credits these wholesale indictments to the work of the local Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

LEADING members of the Chicago Liquor Dealers' Protective Association propose to send a committee to Springfield to labor in the interest of a bill so to amend the charter of the city of Chicago that in future a commission of three will be invested with the power to grant and revoke licenses. It is claimed that the majority of "barrel houses" in Chicago make their own whiskies from wood alcohol, which is of itself poison, and it is said that a man who makes a habit of drinking this kind of whisky is forever afterward a slave to it. Prohibition legislation is wanted under this head.

MAYOR HARRISON, of Chicago, complying with the request of prominent citizens, refused to grant a license to J. M. Dewald for a saloon near the Blaine school. Dewald applied for a writ of mandamus, on the ground that the mayor had not the right to refuse a saloon license when the applicant was a man of good moral character and otherwise legally sound. Judge Hanecy, in refusing to grant the mandamus said: "If people in resident districts can successfully prevent the location of a saloon in their midst on the ground of respectability, how much more should the public schools be defended against such an establishment in its vicinity. I say, if that saloon should be the means of ruining one young man, it would be a good reason why the license should not be granted."

About Women.

MRS. ANNA B. AVERELL, of Chicago, has given the Presbyterian Hospital of this city $50,000 for the endowment of a new ward to contain ten free beds as a memorial of her husband.

MRS. LALLA W. JENKINS, an active suffragist and wife of the secretary of the territory of Oklahoma, has been a preacher in the Friends church for twenty-two years. She favors no wines at banquets.

MISS EUPHEMIA M. OLCOTT, of New York city, won the prize of twenty-five dollars, offered by the Woman's National Sabbath Alliance, for the best essay on "The Benefits of the Sanctified Sabbath to the Home and Community at Large." Her essay was entitled "The Sabbath a Delight," and will soon appear in print.

A GENERAL order has been issued by the Chicago and North-Western Railway Company, which in substance serves notice on 200 women employés of the road throughout the west that on and after January 1, their places will be filled with men. The reason for this sweeping revision of the employment policy of the road is due to the fact that retention of women in the operating department of the company was inconsistent with the administration's rule to advance to places of trust those who occupied clerical positions when ability and worth are shown. The women, it seems, are not inefficient, but by reason of their sex are ineligible for the higher posts of responsibility.

Contributed.

King Winter's Carnival.

BY MARIAN W. HUBBARD.

FROM out his ice cave in the North
The gray old hermit issues forth;
His breath is cold, and sick with dread,
The flowers wither, and are dead.
The wintry winds blow o'er the lea,
The low, sad moaning of the sea,
The gray gloom of the sullen sky,
Foretell that winter's king is nigh.
He locks with icy bands the rill,
He crowns with snow the mount and hill,
His fingers touch the trees so bare,
And lo! they blaze with jewels rare.
A mantle of the softest sheen
Makes fair all objects, poor and mean;
The palace and the cottage low
Are robed alike in pure white snow.
All hail King Winter! ring ye bells!
In joyful chords your music swells.
Tho' each fair season reigns with power,
'Tis this brings in our Christmas hour:
And once again the tuneful chime
Rings peace, good-will, to every clime;
For on this day our Saviour came,
While angel bands His birth proclaim.
Thro' Him sin's bitter chains are riven,
And opened wide the gates of heaven.

Pitman Grove, N. J.

The International Baby.

BY JOHN F. COWAN.

THE great grim war monsters lay lazily rolling in Cadiz harbor, the admiral's pennant flaping idly above the hugest of them. Half an hour ago a steam launch had hugged her black sides, bringing welcome informal visitors, the admiral's wife and baby. He was now enjoying with his loved ones a quiet domestic *tête-a-tête* in his handsomely furnished quarters. Let him have this hour of sunshine. Who knew but it might be the last? These were times fraught with peril, and sailing orders were momentarily expected.

"The darling is growing sleepy, Alphonse. You must keep awake, baby. Fie! you are with papa. Toss her up, Alphonse."

The grave, swarthy man in admiral's uniform held out his hands to receive the dainty waxen morsel in her fleecy robes. His stalwart arms sent her leaping toward the ceiling, and his deep musical voice sang out gleefully:

"This is the way the good ship tosses,
Up and down,
Up and down,
On the billowy main."

The poetry certainly was not humorous, nor was the dignified admiral much of a star as a a comic singer, but all the same the baby laughed in the greatest glee and kicked exuberantly with her tiny feet, encased in dainty silk stockings. She had her own baby reasons for laughing, and when, a few minutes after, she cuddled her curly head on the gilt braided coat and showed unmistakable signs of drowsiness, it was of no use to persuade. She was a privateer, the admiral laughingly said to his black-eyed wife, and took orders from no one.

"Too bad, Alphonse!" declared the Castilian beauty, "but I'll just have to tuck her away in your berth. Anyway, we can finish our chat about our plans when this war is over and you are honorably retired."

At the headquarters of the naval commandant in the fortress the telegraph instrument was clicking monotonously. Suddenly it began to rattle off a livelier tune, and the commandant pricked up his ears. Soon his eye flashed and he summoned an aid. Before the message was completed the messenger stood like a courser nerved for the race. A sharp word of command, and he dashed toward a dispatch boat moored at the government pier with steam up.

"To the flagship at full speed!" was the urgent command.

Under full draught the sharp prow of the craft cut the water like a Damascus blade. She hailed the flagship and was made fast. The excited messenger sped to the admiral, and with a hand shaking from nervous excitement delivered the sealed orders.

"Steam westward, ready for immediate action. The enemy's fleet approaching. Engage and destroy at all hazards. BERMEJO."

In an instant, as if it had received a powerful electric shock, everything on board the ship and fleet was quivering with eagerness to be off. Half an hour later the flagship led the squadron, proudly tossing the foam from her neck, and only when the rearmost hull became a speck did a woman's eyes desist from watching it.

"There! I have made my eyes ache. I must hasten to baby, now. Heaven protect her father!"

As she opened the door of her room, limp and heavy-eyed as compared with the joyous creature who had gone to meet her husband, suddenly she paused, a dazed look in her eye, put her hand to her head, then shrieked as though some awful truth had suddenly burst upon her, and fell heavily to the floor in a swoon.

The opening of the door had revealed the startling fact that *there was no baby in the room!*

A few hours later you would scarce have recognized as the laughing man who tossed the baby, the stern commander of the battling fleet. Not once since the order came and he hurriedly kissed his wife goodby had he left his post. As he stood there, the storm center of a cyclonic clash of giant forces, batteries all around him boomed forth their bellowings of hate and belched mouthfuls of fire which hurled tons of shells shrieking and crashing on their destroying way.

His own ship was a blazing, roaring volcano, but she answered in vain valorously the thunderous challenges of her assailants. The dead and dying littered her decks and clogged her passageways. Her engines were disabled, and she was on fire in several places, her ammunition was almost gone, and she was drifting, a helpless hulk, within range of a deadly, concentrated fire which must send her to the bottom.

But suddenly there came a lull in the deafening tumult of battle. All eyes were strained to discover its meaning. Ah! the admiral's pennant has been hauled down, and the snowy token of submission fluttered in its place; but the admiral lay dead in his turret.

Quickly a boat put out from the victorious fleet and boarded the sinking craft. The crew hastened to secure the living and to rescue whatever of value could be removed. They were especially charged to secure the admiral's papers. Before the door of his quarters they halted and stared in amazement. What was that strange sound within—the ship's cat?

A push on the door revealed the author of the mysterious wailings which had startled the superstitious seamen. There on the admiral's berth lay a red-eyed, swollen-cheeked, frowsy-headed, hungry, mad, screaming, kicking baby!

"Well, if this 'ere ain't a go, Bill!" ejaculated one of the astounded jackies.

"Shiver my timbers! A young un. Batteries all in action, too."

"Mus' be game stock, Bill. I say, be she er prisoner or er prize?"

"Prisoner, in course. Fetch her to quarter, Tom. See that bomb?"

"I say she's a prize, But I wouldn't like to be her crew."

"Prisoner er war, sure," emphatically insisted Bill, as he stooped to make a closer inspection and received a blow from both the flying feet square in his face, while the nursing bottle, which he suspected of being a bomb, was flung with a wild but vengeful aim which all but demolished his upper works.

But the question, prisoner or prize, was not to be settled by them. Fifteen minutes later an officer touched his cap to the victorious admiral, and, with a queer smile on his face, said:

"I beg leave to report, sir, a very strange capture."

"What, more prisoners? Report them to Capt—"

"N—o s—sir. It's not exactly a prisoner, sir, but a—"

"A prize? Report her to—"

"But I—I'm n—not exactly sure that it is a prize."

"What are you stammering and mumbling this way for? Bless my stars! What was that noise?"

"That is *it*, sir."

"It? What, you idiot? Open that door."

Compliance with his peremptory order revealed a spectacle that made the admiral first stare, then break into a roar of laughter. There stood the two stalwart seamen, exerting themselves to the utmost to quiet a famishing, rebellious, struggling, shrieking baby, one of them also carefully guarding the supposed bomb, which he had brought submerged in a bucket of water.

As soon as the mirth-convulsed admiral could control his risibilities, he issued a prompt command: "Make the little craft fast in my berth. Take that thing to the steward and have it filled with warm milk. Pick it up with your hand, you lubber; it won't explode. I'm not so sure of the other thing, though," he added, to the officers off duty, who had been attracted to the scene by the unwonted sounds.

By the time the contents of the milk bottle had gurgled down the vociferous throat, his little prisoner, prize, enemy, whatnot, was restored to a peace footing for the moment, and his pen flew over his dispatches. They closed with:

"Please advise me at once if I shall regard it as a prisoner or a prize. BRADSHAW."

The dispatch boat steamed into the nearest cable station, and in due time steamed back again with replies and fresh milk. The officer bearing the former had to knock twice on the admiral's door.

The grizzled head of the doughty sea chief was thrust through a crack, and with a warning gesture of his finger he growled in subdued gutterals: "Sh—Do you want to wake it, confound you? Give orders that the first mother's son of them that makes a noise, Ill have him lashed to the top-mast, or else make him sing lullabys until it goes to sleep again."

The terrible threat was passed around, and while the admiral read his dispatches, the crew were questioning whether to mutiny or jump overboard.

The first line he read made him start. It ran:

"French minister at Madrid cables inquiry after infant of Admiral Mojave, left on shipboard by mistake. Mother distracted. If possible cable tidings to enemy. LONG."

The admiral heaved a sigh, but whether of dismay or relief, it caused the baby in his berth to gently open her soft eyes and turn them inquiringly toward him. Then, with a smile hovering about the pink lips, she launched forth into a series of soft, gurgling, confiding "goo-goos," appealing to him so artlessly with her dark eyes and dimpled, outstretched hands to be lifted from her couch, that his bachelor heart was warmed to the core, though his rough training made him dismally distrustful of his ability to cope with the situation.

"Bless my stars!" he ejaculated, "something must be done for you. But what? There are three hundred men on this ship brave enough to face death, but every one of them is too big a coward to attempt the things that you need done, and, rattle my bones, I've forgotten all I ever knew about safety pins and colic. This is a desperate emergency for which the naval regulations don't provide."

He pressed an electric button with nervous haste and said to the servant who answered: "Send Captain Hardcastle."

The seasoned old veteran turned pale when he received the message, and left his messmates muttering, with a stony look on his face, "I'll go back in irons before I'll touch it. How would I know which end to hold up?"

"Your commands, sir," he saluted his superior with a grim face.

"Ahem—Captain—hang it, we shall have to do something for the—ahem—relief of—of the—" the sentence was completed by a nod towards his berth.

Captain Hardcastle stiffened himself and ventured to suggest, in icy tones: "Would you call a council of war, sir?"

"Council of war to Guinea!"

"Shall I order a squad to put the enemy in irons, sir?"

"Hang it, you know better! But see here; I'm willing to give up my berth, but—but—there are certain little formalities customary in dealing with such—ah—cases—hang it; you ought to know what I mean. Some of you ought to be able to—"

"I'm not trained to wet nursing, sir?"

"Then get some one who was."

"Do you order me on a cruise, sir?" demanded

the captain, a gleam of hope lighting his eye.

"Anything—great heavens, man! Can't you see that something must be done?"

. . . . . .

Over the dancing waves flew Captain Hardcastle's ship. Away yonder darted a huge ocean grewhound.

Boom! rang the command to heave to.

Up ran the German colors to her top-masts, but she slowed not a single revolution.

Boom! Crash! A solid shot shattered her rigging. Pale with indignation, her captain gave the order to stop.

"What does this outrage mean, sir?"

"I'm sorry captain, but there was no other craft in sight, and I must have a cow and a woman. Have you them aboard?"

"A what? Do you add insult to injury? You shall know what flag you outrage."

"But have you them?"

"I suppose so."

"Then if you will not let me have them willingly, I must take them as contraband of war. I'll explain, and no doubt the government will apologize."

The explanation which followed changed the alarm of the passengers who had gathered around to interest, and then to pity. "Poor thing!" burst from more than one pair of feminine lips. Then whispers were exchanged, and mischievous glances cast at Captain Hardcastle, accompanied by much giggling and blushing. But one sweet-faced woman spoke up and said:

"I will willingly go with you. I am on my way to America, having been mobbed and driven out of Spain because my father and mother, now dead, were Americans."

. . . . . .

In Washington an important cabinet meeting was being held. "A most extraordinary complication," said the President, in a tone of deep annoyance. His heavy eyes showed that he had been losing sleep. "The Secretary of State has official communications from three governments concerning a little—ahem—I hardly know whether to call it a prisoner or a prize. The French government is anxious to assume a friendly protectorate. The German government demands an explanation of the firing on her flag. The Spanish government offers to exchange some captured merchantmen, and threatens to kidnap the children of some of our officials if we refuse."

. . . . . .

The gray-hulled fleet bore down on Cadiz. They were sighted and signals of warning flashed to fortress and fleet. Tremendous was the excitement. Herculean were the preparations to meet coming shock of battle. Forts bristled with menacing batteries. Warships throbbed with pent up energy. Deadly submerged mines waited the igniting spark in ghastly silence. The city panted and boiled with excitement. The very throne at Madrid trembled as with ague.

But all at once a shout rent the air. Some one had made a momentous discovery. Every ship of the advancing squadron bore a white flag. What could it mean? Treachery?

A boat's crew put off from the admiral's ship and was cautiously met by one from the shore. A brief consultation was held, then both boats approached the shore together. Their crews landed. A messenger was dispatched in hot haste. The excitement rose to fever pitch. Strange, wild rumors were rife among the assembled populace. But even while they yet stared at each other and breathed quick and hard, a carriage came driving pell-mell down to the quay. A black robed woman tottered down the steps, and thrusting aside her attendants, rushed frantically forward.

Then followed a scene that, when it was flashed round the world at lighting speed, thrilled the hearts of nations with those higher, humaner feelings that war paralyzes. Admiral Bradshaw stepped forward to meet the black robed woman, by his side the nurse who quickly laid in the quivering mother's arms a precious white bundle, saying in Spanish as she did so: "Madam, it gives me much joy to restore your child."

"Thank God that this second cup of bitterness is removed!" sobbed the hysterical mother, pressing the babe tumultuously to her breast. She turned to leave, but remembered that gratitude demanded some expression. As she glanced at the nurse for the first time she started and exclaimed, "Hortense!"

"Yes, I am Hortense, your former governess, whom you thrust out because I loved the land of my father and mother, and whom those who stand by insulted and stoned on these streets. But all that is forgotten in my joy that your child is in your arms again. No, I deserve no thanks. I did it for Christ. But this brave gentleman deserves your thanks. He has been as tender as a father to the little one; giving up his stateroom and sacrificing his comfort for it."

"Pardon, senor," exclaimed the mother, through her tears. "I thought American soldiers were monsters. I expected my babe would be inhumanly treated or brutally murdered, when I knew it was not lost with the ship. How can I praise your noble generosity?"

"Madam," spoke the brave admiral, "the only reward I crave besides that of witnessing your joy and the child's safety, is the opportunity of assuring Spain that Americans never make war on the defenseless, but rather to succor suffering women and children. One little boon only I ask; that I may take one kiss from the pure lips of your babe, who, perhaps, is the the only one of her race that does not hate me to-day." The request was granted, and as, with all heads uncovered, the bronzed hero of battle stooped to touch the rosy lips of the child he had come to love, a moment's breathless pause was followed by ringing cheers from ten thousand throats that almost shook the battlements.

Then something else, heretofore unchronicled in the history of war, took place. As the splendid, gray-hulled fleet steamed out of the harbor, from out the steely throats of the harbor defenders there boomed a friendly salute; and from the black portholes of the steel-ribbed monsters of war there bellowed back an answer that carried no hurtling death missiles.

"The international baby has happily become again the despot of its own nursery instead of a bone of international contention," commented one of the newspapers next day. But the memory of the episode has become an international possession so dear to the hearts of all peoples that it will be an imperishable part of the world's treasure of storied deeds of lofty conduct which attest the inherent greatness of man.

Boston, Mass.

Co-operation.

BY HENRY D. LLOYD.

THE coöperative movement, after fifty years of struggle in Great Britain, has had fifty years of living prosperity, and a greater prosperity is coming into plain view. It has achieved an economic footing of a hundred millions of property. Some of the best men and best thinkers have given it leadership. At least one-seventh of the population of Great Britain have been enlisted in its ranks—the pick of the working classes of the greatest of European nations. It is an established religion, for coöperation is not a method of business merely, but an ideal of conduct and a theory of human relations. Without cathedrals, creeds, ritual, or priests, it has not only openly professed, but has successfully institutionalized the Golden Rule in business.

Coöperation has won the right to be accounted the most important social movement of our times outside of politics. It is, of course, only a half truth. It is the voluntary or domestic expression of the same resurgent spirit of self-help by each-other-help of which the republic, democracy and the hopes of socialism are the political or public expression. Each of these—the private or voluntary, the public or political—is a half truth, but the world needs half truths to make up its whole truth.

We are a different people from the English and our circumstances are different. When the English coöperative movement struck its present roots, the consolidation of industry had hardly begun; while to-day in America, it does not seem to have much farther to go to bring us to the consummation of an industrial feudalism which will make impossible any individual, or even co-operative initiative or independence. Many of the American students and workers feel faintheartedly that the development of the trusts makes it hopeless for coöperation to obtain that foothold here which the English workmen succeeded in obtaining a generation ago. There is, too, the feeling among many of us that Americans are not a coöperative people; that, as has been said, our genius is more for co-talking than for co-working. But this is the greatest of mistakes. America has been doing a coöperative work even more remarkable than that of England. Each nation has followed its genius on the lines of greatest need and least resistance. English coöperation has been industrial; ours has been political. The achievement of America in uniting in one common life and one coöperative citizenship the African and European, and even Asiatic types, which elsewhere glare at each other with hatred across frontiers of bayonets, is the greatest triumph of coöperation which the history of civilization has yet shown. Compared with this, the English task of getting the men of one trade and one locality to unite in so simple a social function as purchasing or making commodities was easy. As America advances from political coöperation to industrial, its accomplishment is likely to be as much grander than that of Great Britain as the task is more difficult on account of extent of territory, racial variance, and the newness of social life.

There is some reason to expect that the American evolution in coöperation will be partly along the lines of colonization and the establishment of new communities. The American is a colonizer. All Americans are colonists from abroad. The West was colonized from the East. We colonized California and are now colonizing Alaska. One hears to-day in every direction in America of plans for coöperative colonies. That aptitude for political coöperation which has been forced upon us by the necessity of amalgamating so many nationalities fits us specially for community building. Village communities so placed as to have an easy command of the necessities of life can achieve an independence of the railroads and trusts, and an opportunity for the members for production and exchange with each other which would be out of reach if they remained disconnected individuals, lost in the meshes of the highly complicated and centralized economic system of the American business world. The English coöperators, I found, look with great hope to America. Thomas Hughes, in one of the letters which I saw, said in 1897: "I should not be surprised if America took the lead out of our hands." Mr. E. O. Greening, one of the closest of living students of the coöperative movement, said to me: "Coöperation will be slow to take root in America, but once started, it will develop into forms far greater than anything here." Mr. George Jacob Holyoake made an interesting suggestion: "The churches," he said, "may make coöperation go in the United States."

Rev. E. D. Maurice pointed out to the workingmen of Great Britain that the one indispensability for the success of coöperation was mutual confidence. Certain is it that coöperation in America must progress along lines where the people know each other, in their trades-unions or some other organizations—perhaps as Mr. Holyoake has said, in the churches—or where they will be forced together as in village communities. There is hardly, as yet, anywhere in America that neighborhood life which made it easy for the weavers of Rochdale or the shoemakers of Kettering, who had known each other almost from childhood, to get together. In London, where the population is nearly as shifting as in America, it has been found almost impossible to acclimatize coöperation. Coöperation can go on in America as in Great Britain and on the Continent, only by the help of men of means, culture and good-will—men well-to-do in good deeds as well as title deeds. What coöperation needs here, as elsewhere, is not philanthropy, but leadership; not endowment, but initiative.

Winnetka, Ill.

Dragon Myths.

BY PROF. SARAH FRANCES WHITING.

THE study of comparative mythology has revealed the fact that every nation has its dragon myth, the legend of a huge and cruel monster, which at some period appeared within its boundaries, poisoned the atmosphere with its noisome, fiery breath, ravaged and devoured on every side and demanded daily offerings of children, youth and maidens, of high and low, rich and poor.

These are thus described, Ahriman and Tahak the Persian dragons; and Fafine, the German dragon; and Grendel, slain by the Saxon, Beowulf; and the "cruel, cursed enemy, the huge great dragon, horrible in sight," slain by St. George, besides numerous red and black nameless dreadful scourges destroyed by other saints and heroes.

Whether or not these stories were primarily nature myths, a deeper spiritual meaning has always been recognized. Since the scene in the garden of Eden the dragon has been the type of evil fighting with good, of darkness quenching the light.

There are yet devouring dragons in this enlightened age, which ravage our fair cities and the country side, and devour the young and old, high and low, rich and poor; and the name of the most foul fiend of all is the great dragon, Saloon.

In Spenser's "Faery Queene" we read how a "huge great dragon, horrible in sight, bred in the loathly lakes of Tartar, with murderous ravine and devouring might, a kingdom spoiled, and country wasted quight." King, queen and nobles fled for safety into the "castle strong," where, themselves "fast embared in mighty brazen walls," they left their helpless people to become the dragon's daily prey. We read how while all were inactive, as if paralyzed, it was the princess Una, who took her life in her hands and escaped from the country unobserved that she might find a knight, noble and valorous, who should undertake her adventure.

We read how Una and the Red Cross knight set forth, but how "the guilefull great enchaunter" parts the Red Cross knight from Truth, "into whose stead faire Falshood steps and workes him woefull ruth." Beguiled on the way by this false Duessa, he is seized by the giant, Orgoglio, and turned from his high endeavor. Meantime the dragon ravaged and devoured the kingdom of the princess Una.

The modern Una left her bower, and sought for champions to rid her kingdom of its scourge. A few doughty knights have done good battle, but the most, seized by the giant—the glittering bribes of the saloon dragon—seem paralyzed. Meanwhile the monster has waxed stronger and stronger, until it seemed no power could suffice to work its destruction.

What does the modern Una? She not only seeks to release her knights from their thralldom, but by a stroke of genius she determines to adopt a new method. She resolves to starve out the dragon. She will turn from fighting to teaching, and will make the children of the kingdom so wise and wary that they will not be allured by the flowers that grow near the monster's den, by the glamor of delights by which he seeks to entice them, nor by the garments of light in which he deceitfully arrays himself.

The nineteenth century Una, who will figure in the dragon myth of future ages, is the one who has shed abroad the white light of truth, and opened the eyes of many millions of youth. With her wise co-workers, she is leading them off in paths of happiness and long life, and in due time the impotent beast will starve in his den.

It is plain whence this allegory tends. The dragon myths of succeeding centuries will differ from those which filled our childish minds with fearsome awe, as the methods of reform to-day differ from the methods of earlier ages, and the part of the princess in the story will receive an added significance. The princess not only fights the dragons to-day, she endeavors to starve them.

Miss Willard emphasized this when she said: "The difference between the temperance reform in the earlier and later times is that between a straight line and a circle. Total abstinence was the sum total of the propaganda when John B. Gough began his work, and its natural offshoot, prohibition, came with Neal Dow, but the women, in their sober second thought and organized form, began less than twenty years ago to study the relations of the causes."

And some of the causes are ignorance, false views of truth, popular reliance upon fallacies. The belief that whisky or the wine bottle is the relieve-all in the family, which may, with impunity, be used by the laity without professional advice; that it warms when cold; gives strength when we are weak; is good for colds; assists digestion; makes us sleep well; that drunkenness is only the abuse of a "good creature of God."

The facts are, as has often been said, that it does not follow that because grapes, apples and barley are good creatures of God, therefore wine, cider and beer are also. The process of fermentation, a process of man's initiation, changes entirely the nature of the substances on which it acts. Alcohol and nicotine and opium are poisons and, with arsenic and nightshade, should be only administered by experts. The effects of these poisons, because more slow and less dramatic in action, are therefore more dangerous; one playing with them is playing with matches over a powder magazine.

The authorities for these facts which are to decide the ought of the coming generation, are men than whom none are more eminent in the medical profession in England and America; physiological investigators in German and Swiss universities; the statistics of hospitals where no alcohol is administered; the reports of state boards of health; the statistics of life insurance companies and the rates at which they fix policies for abstainers and drinkers; the reports of exploring parties in the tropics and polar regions; the reports of military commissions as to the greater amount of service which can be done without alcoholic drinks; the universal practice and testimony of athletes in our colleges and out, who are endeavoring to get the maximum of energy out of the body.

An eminent, chivalrous, but conservative divine, towards the close of an address on woman's sphere, a sphere which he conceived to be confined only to the fireside and immediate home circle, made this statement: "I shrink from the performance by woman of any public work, and though I cannot but respect that great and efficient organization, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, yet I always prefer the picture of St. George fighting the dragon, and the maiden standing by." Is there a woman who would not prefer that picture if it represented the fact? But since St. George has been beguiled, and the dragon devours, must not the modern Una awake and urge on her knight to the fight which will now take many days?

> "How now, Sir Knight, show what ye be,
> Add faith unto your force, and be not faint,
> Strangle him, els he sure will strangle thee."

And meantime, since she may not wield the sword or lance in legislative halls, nor yet the "lightning of the ballot," let her teach her children to be wise and wary, and thus weaken the dragon by starvation.

Wellesley College, Mass.

Drink Problems in Congress.

BY REV. WILBUR F. CRAFTS, PH.D.

(Extracts from an address delivered before the National Anti-Saloon Convention, Cleveland, O.)

THE supreme question before Congress is whether Alaska and our new islands and our soldiers shall be protected against the saloon? If we deliver these islands over to that horrible triumvirate, the spoilsmen, the monopolist and the saloon, they may well pray for a return to Spain.

Shall our enlarged army—the enlargement itself is a great problem—be protected in the perilous tropics and elsewhere by the suppression of the regimental saloon or canteen? This last is the only one of these problems yet embodied in a reported bill. The bill forbids liquor selling not only in canteens, but also in soldiers' homes, immigrant stations and in all government buildings.

Half-developed peoples, at least, must be protected against alcohol, as we would keep razors and poisons from children. In other words, the tinted races in their simplicity must be protected against white savages of the saloons. This recalls the story told by Bishop Whipple at the recent Mohawk Indian conference. Being at an Indian camp and having occasion to go to a distance, he asked the chief whether he would need to lock up the valuables he left in his tent. "Oh, no," said the chief, "there isn't a white man within fifty miles."

Prohibitionists think that we should not only keep the white savages of the drink traffic away from the nobler savages they seek to destroy, but also stop making white savages, by suppressing our own saloons. But many who are far from believing in prohibition for themselves favor it for half-developed child races. For instance, the most distinguished petitioner for Princeton punch advocated in a president's message prohibition for Africa. Alaska and our islands are a like case. And yet such good men as Governor Brady and John Sherman and President Jordan and Secretary Bliss call on the nation that has just sunk the whole navy of Spain to haul down its flag to the whisky pirates of Alaska and reward their lawlessness with licenses.

President Jordan, in his important article in the November *Atlantic*, shows that prohibition of liquor selling in Alaska has failed only as all other logical prohibitions have failed there, through such governmental idiocy as jury trials among wild men, and the appointment of officers, often without character, oftener without courage, and also without adequate powers. Russia or England might justly take Alaska from us on precisely the same grounds on which we have taken Cuba from Spain, namely, that we have not governed either humanely or efficiently.

The real argument for repeal of prohibition in Alaska is the hideous Judas cry for "revenue." Columbia is asked once more to sell her virtue for gold. How can men who have read even school histories overlook the fact that nations have not died of free trade or free silver, but of free love? Moral questions, even from the standpoint of national self-preservation are the supreme questions in politics.

There would be no trouble about getting "revenue" enough out of Alaska to pay for governing it well, if the government took a proper royalty not only from the sealers, but also from the other six great monopolies that are getting all the financial benefits of this great purchase made "by the people for the people."

This Alaskan question is really the test of our whole extension problem. The chief misgiving of thoughtful men about "extension" is prompted by our past blunderings with the Indians, the negro, and the alien, even when they were at our doors, and much more in our only colonial experiment in Alaska. While our peace commissioners were deliberating on new problems in Paris, we had bloody reminders in the Carolinas, in Illinois, and in Minnesota—a line of red flags across the land—that our old race and class problems are still with us in force. I waste no time in debating whether we should favor or oppose expansion. Providence has settled that. Hawaii and Porto Rico are already a part of our greater America Cuba is already under our flag for development—to decide for herself some day whether to stay in the family or go forth alone. If we truly take her "in trust for civilization" and not in trust for the trusts and rumsellers, and office holders, I have no doubt she will stay under our flag forever.

Let us turn from debates about "expansion" to the duty of civilizing our share of the world's wastes. Our hope for success in this rests on the hope that we have learned "how not to do it" from our mistakes in the past. Our Indians, negroes, and immigrants would have given us little trouble had we not turned them over to the spoilsmen and the saloons. While we keep our new islands under military government for a year that we may deliberately frame the best governments for them, let us prove that we have learned something by really governing Alaska.

To surrender Alaska to the saloons at this juncture would not only invite our saloonists everywhere to violate laws in order to secure their repeal, but would also assure them that our new possessions are to become their spoil. Alaska is the key to the situation. As goes Alaska so goes Manila. The question is much larger than it seems in many ways. For one thing, the nation has never yet repealed a prohibitory law. The party that turns over the Indians of Alaska to the licensed saloon will be held responsible for the blackest act in a whole "century of dishonor." Let no one suppose there is any argument for repealing prohibition in Alaska that is not essentially the same that has been used in vain in Kansas and Maine. It is the same old counterfeit sixpence. And yet we have become so used to yielding to the sophistries and threats and bribes of the liquor power that cabinet officers, and even missionaries, advise us to try high license, as if it had not been tried and everywhere found satisfactory to the liquor sellers, but to no one else except to those who care "for revenue only." The special peril in this case, as in so many others, is not due to the fact that all the bad men are for repealing prohibition, but that some good

men, who know little of the tricks of this liquor trade, are on that side.

To win the Alaska battle would be the best token of victory in seeking as new "free soilers" to prevent the extension of this new slavery to our new island territories. We shall put the bull fight out of our Spanish islands of course, as one of the institutions that has made them brutish and cruel; but if we put the saloon in its place, these islands might well sigh for the lesser oppression of Spain.

The first trade to follow the flag to Manila was shiploads of beer. Unless prevented by law the American saloon will be firmly intrenched in these islands inside of a year With all of the great questions I have stated pending, and what the average congressman thinks the greatest of all, the river and harbor bill, it is evident that nothing less than a great popular uprising can carry through such legislation as will prove our nation worthy of the great trust God has laid upon us. It is to make this convention feel this supreme emergency, and carry this feeling far and wide, that I have come to this meeting. I believe we can save Alaska and our islands and our soldier boys only by a popular uprising. I believe we can do more in the next thirty days to increase the temperance host by concentrating our energies on carrying the anti-canteen bill and maintaining Alaskan prohibition than in any other way. In the anti-canteen bill, at least, we reformers on the thin skirmish line have, to an unusual degree, the support of the main army of the church of God, which can not afford to let it fail lest, besides despoiling the soldiers, contempt fall upon the church by such a proof of its political powerlessness.

Believe me, brothers of the firing line, our greatest work is to bring forward for this and every moral battle the church of God, which, in becoming the church militant, will in this world, as God intended, become the church triumphant.

Willard Hall Echoes.

'Tis always noontide somewhere,
And across the shining continents from shore to shore,
Somewhere our prayers are rising evermore.
—*Adapted from Longfellow.*

AN old man came into the office and said, "I have a message for you this morning. I thought of it in the noon meeting and I have learned the lesson; perhaps some one else needs it now:

'To act, to suffer may be nobly great,
But nature's mightiest effort is to *wait.*' "

The Bible says, "Wait upon the Lord, and He will renew thy strength."

. . . . . .

Pray earnestly that the man who came forward for prayers yesterday may be thoroughly converted. He is so weak, falls so often; has a fine mind but it is dulled by the drink habit. His children need him and his support, and he said, with tears streaming down his face, "Pray for my wife; she is not a Christian and she might help me if she would." Oh, mothers, educate your daughters so that they will have God for their guide, a sweet spirit for their inheritance, and more thoughtfulness for their influence over the souls of others. Pray also for two young men who were converted Sunday night. Among careless companions they will need unusual strength; for two young business men who came in to sign the pledge because, as one of them said, the drink was ruining them, body and soul. They left their names in the book and took the pledge cards with them. One of them said, "When I show that to the fellows if they have any honor about them they will heed it and not urge me to drink."

. . . . . .

A mother asked prayer for her boy that he may be speedily converted, as he is in great danger. A young girl asks prayer that she may find work, for she knows it will be her ruin if she works in a saloon, and that seems to be the only opening. Oh, pray earnestly to God that he will raise up friends and work for the tempted ones in Willard Hall!

. . . . . .

Testimonies are strong and sweet and faith-inspiring. An old man told how in July, 1849, two A. M. God came to his waiting soul. Another said, "I do not know what fifty years will do if my life can be so changed in a few years. Conversion was merely a foretaste of what joy and belief in God has accomplished every day since." "When no other power could save me, Jesus Christ did it," said a bright faced man. Praying with a man, when he understood from God that his sins were forgiven and the burden gone, he cried out in his joy, "Why didn't you come before?"

As Mary of old ran quickly to tell the disciples of the risen Lord, let us all hasten to tell others of Jesus Christ's power to save.

(MRS.) JESSIE BROWN HILTON,
Leader Noonday Meetings.

Correspondence.

An Open Letter to Dr. Wines.

[This very pertinent communication was crowded out of the last issue. But we are sure our readers will agree with us that it is better to give it late than never.—THE EDITORS.]

DEAR DOCTOR:—In your address at Kankakee, as nearly as I can remember, you said in substance that scientific temperance instruction in public schools should not be taught, as the children only learn a smattering of it and this was calculated to make them self-conscious little prigs; that the text books were worthless, and that your children were never taught this branch at school and none of them were drunkards. Now you must admit that children should be taught while their hearts are yet soft and capable of receiving impressions. That such impressions are lasting is evidenced by the fact that as one grows older they brighten, and are easily recalled, while after feelings are light and fleeting; consequently, if physiology is to be studied at all, this is the time and place.

Why do you call the text books worthless? What is physiology? It is the study of the body and its parts and how to preserve it in a healthy condition, what to do in case of emergency, etc. It may be true that the children only get a "smattering" of knowledge of this study if you want to make them physiologists, but this is not the object, and the same reasoning would apply equally to almost any other branch of study in the school. Should we not teach arithmetic because the child will not learn the higher branches of mathematics, chemistry, etc.? To be giving logical reasons why they should not make use of alcohol as a medicine or beverage, one of the most popular and destructive poisons, one that has caused more misery in this world than all other evil factors combined, would alone be sufficient to commend it to public favor. It was intended that reason should control desire, not that desire should overmaster reason, as it has done in the past because of a lack of education on this point. Ideas are received by understanding and approved or disapproved by reason. That this education which you assume is merely a smattering, is working in a quiet manner (but none the less meritorious on that account,) for the health of the individual and the preservation of the species, there can be no doubt. To illustrate: A man living in this place who had been in bad health for two years, nervously prostrated, was told by a ten-year-old boy, who was receiving a "smattering of scientific temperance instruction," that his condition was due to the excessive use of tobacco, explaining why. The next day he consulted a physician to know if the information he had gained "from the cradle" was correct. Being assured that it was, he quit the habit and for the past two years has been in perfect health. Another, to the astonishment of the attending physician, could describe the diaphragm and its functions as well as the effects of alcohol and tobacco. A man at a fashionable watering place getting out beyond his depth was rescued in a supposed drowned condition; the crowd of ignorant persons about him were at a loss what to do, when one of these little "prigs" went to his rescue and with her smattering of physiology obtained at a free school gave such intelligent directions to her associates that the man was out of danger ere a physician who had been sent for arrived. Another Illinois "prig" with her smattering of physiological knowledge, arrested what, but for this, would have proved a fatal traumatic hemorrhage. Most of the advanced scholars can tell you how many bones, muscles and nerves there are in the body and what offices they perform, and can draw a correct diagram of any part of the body.

Now these little missionaries ("self-conscious prigs") are doing good all along the line as we learn from daily experience, and a note of such individual instances would strengthen our cause and surprise, by their numbers, our most ardent workers. The children view this subject from a common-sense standpoint—for common sense is the power clearly to appreciate and rightly to decide on a question set for solution; it is the faculty to take a complete, full and consequently a truthful and correct view of a subject, and this, thanks to their text books, they are enabled to do, for they have found the light and heat there which enable them to mentally digest and fully understand its contents. There can be no earthly excuse for either a priest, preacher or physician pleading ignorance as a reason for not supporting temperance teaching in our schools, for they, of all men, daily witness the evil which follows the indulgence in intoxicating beverages, in its physical and psychical effects. How a man who professes to be a follower of the meek and lowly Jesus can refuse to assist in an attempt to rescue his fellow men who are on the road to ruin, or illuminate the path leading to alcoholic and kindred destruction, so that the future men of our republic may see the warning sign and avoid it, merely because he and members of his family have escaped its peril, is more than I can understand. That your remarks on this subject were out of place, untrue, unkind and uncalled for, must be the verdict of every unbiased mind.

ANNIE LINTON SAWYER,
Montgomery County, Ill., Commissioner on State Board of Charity; District W. C. T. U. superintendent of prisons, jails and almshouses.

Farmers for Equal Rights.

EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—The National Grange, at its recent session at Concord, N. H., again put itself on record as favoring woman suffrage.

The *American Grange Bulletin*, the official organ of the National Grange, published at Cincinnati, speaking of this action says: "Why not instruct the legislative committee to press the matter upon Congress until the desired result is obtained? All state granges, in justice to the universal demands of the order, should instruct their proper committee to press it upon state legislatures. The passing of resolutions will not accomplish much of itself. Let our legislatures, state and national, understand that we mean what we say."

The Grange was the first organization to admit women upon terms of perfect equality with men, and brothers of the order in high official position are frequently heard to say, that to this is largely due the strength and perpetuity of the Grange.

Chautauqua county, New York, has at present twenty-seven granges, eight of which have women masters, and sixteen have women secretaries, while in her Pomona, or county grange, the four first offices, master, overseer, lecturer and chaplain, are filled by women.

ELIZA C. GIFFORD.
Jamestown, N. Y.

Direct Legislation.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL;—I am always glad to see good words for "direct legislation" in THE UNION SIGNAL, and often wish there was more said on the subject, for I believe it will be through direct legislation that prohibition will be won, for then the question can be decided by the people regardless of party. If only all political reformers would take up "direct legislation," and drop everything else, it would not be many years till the saloons would have to go.

Yet, after all, "It may not be my way, it may not be thy way, but in His own way the Lord will provide" for the removal of the terrible saloon. (MRS.) LIBBIE GRAVES.
Montrose, Col.

Our Children.

A New Year's Meeting.

"DO you know how to get to grandpa's?—
I went on New Year's day—
You climb the hill where the pine trees grow,
And grandpa comes half way.

"He waits on the road for mamma and me,
And plays he's a robber bold,
Then, when I can't help laughing,
And grandpa pretends to scold!

"He threatens me with his cane, and says:
'A kiss, or your life, my dear!'
And then with a regular bear-hug
I wish him a happy New Year!"

—*Tudor Jenks, in St. Nicholas.*

How the Twins Kept Christmas.

In Two Chapters.

BY ADA MELVILLE SHAW.

CHAPTER II.

THE round, red face of Joe Schultz changed expressions and color many times in the next twenty minutes, as Katherine, emboldened by his really kind manner, told him a great deal about the friend who had "Gone away to keep Christmas with God," about the school, the stories in the little chapel, and the beautiful tree of a year ago.

"Can you help us, Mr. Joe? You see, you are the only one who would keep it a secret, 'cause you don't know anything about our Good Shepherd minister."

"I'll help you, little ones—sure I will. I used to know a good deal about Christmas trees when I was younger—and better."

"Were you better than you are now?" asked Karthie, her dark, trusting eyes lifted to his red face." *I* think you're nice now!"

Thus it fell out that a big saloonkeeper and two children climbed the hill behind the chapel, the afternoon before Christmas, and came back again, dragging a handsome young evergreen tree over the shining snow.

While the strong hands of "Mr. Joe" set up the tree, the children busied themselves dusting the seats and putting the worn hymn books in place.

"It isn't *just* like it was last year, Mr. Joe," said Seth, standing back to view the arrangements. There were candles then, and popcorn and apples and toys. But Karthie and I will speak and you are to ring the bell and it will remind us of last time."

Mr. Joe was busy with his handkerchief.

"Never mind," whispered Seth, "I guess his throat's like mine. It gets lumps in it when he's—interested, you know."

"Yes, I know," said Karthie, "girls cry but boys have lumps. Say, Sethie, don't you think Mr. Joe is nice?"

"He's acted nice so far, but, mother—"

Karthie nodded and sighed, "Yes, when mother says things are so they're always so. I hope she's made a mistake this time. How could she know? She never saw Mr. Joe."

It's his business. She said saloons were wicked."

Karthie looked relieved. "Oh, well," she said, in a whisper, hopping delightedly about on one foot, "he is'nt his business, is he? *That's* up by the postoffice. He's here fixing our Christmas tree and he's—nice."

"Now, what next, little lady?"

Karthie sprang forward.

"It's very nice, we thank you," she said. "To-morrow night you must come over and light a fire and ring the bell. The people will all come and then—oh, won't it be fun?"

So they bade Mr. Joe goodby, and he went back to his "business up by the postoffice" while the children chased each other home, almost too excited to keep their secret.

All the village was startled the next night when the Christmas stars were shining gloriously above the chapel and over the grave on the hillside, to hear the chapel bell that had hung silent since it had tolled farewell to the minister, break into joyous notes.

One and all they hurried to the chapel, while the bell called and called, ringing out its glad Christmas peals.

"Mother, are the angels ringing the chapel bell?"

"No, dear, angels do not ring bells," said the mother.

She did not know that a saloonkeeper's hand was on the rope, while at his side danced two children, shouting with delight and crying, "Oh, ring it *hard*, Mr. Joe! Teacher rang it hard. He said the angels were glad when Jesus was born. We're glad, are n't we? Ring it hard, hard, *hard!*"

And the saloonkeeper rang and the children danced and the people came.

"A tree! A tree! Oh, mother, it must have been our teacher. Isn't it beautiful? See the star. Oh, how it shines!"

Wonders had been worked on the tree after the children went home and their own delight and surprise were unbounded. It was loaded with all sorts of brightness and beauty. Candles glowed, snowy popcorn, streamed among the branches, gay toys peeped out of the greenness, and over all a great star glowed in benediction.

By-and-by two little figures stepped before the tree—a lad and lassie hand in hand, blue eyes and dark eyes alight with love and fun. The blue eyes were a bit afraid though, and turned imploringly toward the sister eyes beside them.

"Speech! Speech" called a delighted old farmer, and all the people cheered.

"I had a speech, last year," said Seth, his courage coming back. "But I've forgotten it. Karthie said we couldn't have a tree without a minister—no, *I* said it! But Mr. Joe helped us—he did it all. We hadn't anything to put on the tree, but we thought we would come 'cause the minister would like it. Karthie's going to sing 'The Shepherd Story,' and that's all."

He would have run off the little stage but Karthie held him fast, while she sang the dear old Christmas hymn. Tears flowed fast on every side. The clear child-voice bore a Christmas message, straight to the heart of the burly man hidden behind the evergreen tree. He had promised the children to stay, but had he wanted to he could not have gone. Some strange influence was holding him.

The song finished, Karthie ran behind the tree. All the people sat in waiting. It never occurred to them to help the little ones out.

"But you must come," they heard Karthie saying in pleading tones. "You promised to 'see it through.' The minister never, *never* broke a promise, and you're in his place to-night."

The big man could easily have pushed the slight little figure aside, but those slender, twisting fingers had over him that night the power of an angel's hand. He was led to the speaker's place and standing there—covered his face and sobbed.

By-and-by when he could speak, he told in manlier words than he had spoken since he left the farm years ago, the whole story of Karthie's "splendid idea."

"I'm not standing in your minister's place," he said, humbly. "I'm here because of those children. I'm glad God sent them. They have been my Christmas angels. I came to make money off you—drink money. . . . I used to be good like that little fellow there. I've made up my mind to-night to try it again, if you'll let me stay here and live like an honest man. Those blessed children showed me the minister's grave out there. I guess I must be the foolish sheep the Good Shepherd went after. . . . Will some one come and take the things off the tree?"

"*You* must, Mr. Joe!"

It was Karthie's voice. She had not understood his speech, but everyone was laughing and crying, and the lump was in Seth's throat, and she was dancing up and down.

Mr. Joe turned, and with a light in his eyes none had seen before—the light of holy joy and peace that came to the world when the Christmas angels sang—lifted the little girl to his shoulder.

"You shall do it yourself, little Christmas angel," he said, and while the star on the tree shone and brighter stars gleamed above the snow-hidden mound on the hillside, Karthie unloaded the Christmas tree and Mr. Joe, minute by minute, took larger strides towards the manhood he has lost many Christmas days before.

Chicago.

Our Cozy Corner.

"Dare to do right, dare to be true."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—I wish you all a very happy New Year. Before this reaches you, your holidays will be over, and school begun again. I hope you had a very happy time, and now the work commences, you are all ready for the hardest lesson. Surprise your teacher by studying a little more carefully than you have done, by observing rules a little more closely. If you do the right thing it helps all the other boys and girls.

Be a little more prompt to breakfast and in being ready when the bell rings, and that helps mamma, for she does not like you to be tardy. Remember always that the rules that seem hard are not for the good of mamma or the teacher, but for your own benefit.

Make every new year a stepping-stone to something better, and do not think Aunt Mary is too preachey. I love all my boys and girls and want them to be the very best in the world.

Lovingly yours,

AUNT MARY.

Nephews and Nieces.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am going to school now, and I have to go about a mile and a half. I have a fine teacher. I am a temperance boy and will vote the Prohibition ticket if I vote at all. We have local option in our county, but have some trouble with blind tigers.

Your nephew,

Sessumsville, Miss. DWIGHT FOSTER.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I have not seen any letters from Monrovia, and so I thought I would write. I go to school and I am in the sixth grade. I have two sisters; their names are Ida and Ellen. Ida is eight years old, and she is in the fourth grade. Ellen is six and she is in the second grade. I am eleven years old. Mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U.; all of us children belong to the L. T. L. The W. C. T. U. is going to organize an L. T. L. soon in Monrovia. There are no saloons, but there is one drug store.

With love to all the cousins,

Monrovia, Cal. BERTHA SHRODE.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl nine years old and have a little brother six. We have a very nice union free school here; I like it very much. I have been reading the Cozy Corner and it is nice. We have three kitties, and their names are Mother, Babe Tiny Bit and Tabitha. We also have quite a flock of hens.

Perryville, N. Y. JENNIE L. WELLS.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—This is my first letter to the Cozy Corner. My grandma belongs to the W. C. T. U. and takes THE UNION SIGNAL. When she gets through with it she sends it to us, and I like to read the Children's page. I am eight years old and am in the fourth grade at school. I have two brothers and no sister.

Denver, Col. ALICE MADELEINE MARSHALL.

DEAR AUNT MARY:—I am a little girl nine years old, and mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I like to read the Cozy Corner very much. I go to school about three quarters of a mile from our house, and my sister goes with me, too. I have a little hen and she goes around the house saying caw, caw, caw, and she will let me pick her up if I feed her.

Tescott, Kan. RUTH MORTON.

Letters have been received from Edna Smith, Minnie Markell, Faith G. Jenkins, Gladys Peppard, Irene C. Johnston, Bertha M. Dorr, William Simpson, Pearl Simpson, Earl Tipton, Hope Hinkle, Laura Curry, Bertha L. Wadleigh, Willard F. Reese, Jennie Earnsby and Belle Burchill.

Soft-Shelled Nuts.

49.

PUZZLE.

Names of cities in the United States:

1. Ohgccia.
2. Kornwey.
3. Souilts.
4. canathogtago.
5. Onewrasnel.
6. kilwaemuke.
7. Ocsicnasfarn,
8. Rubsptitg.
9. daphhliepial.
10. gastihonw.

Kewanee, Ill. EARLE G. CLARKE.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE PUBLISHED DECEMBER 22.

No. 48. Incomprehensibility.

Correct answers to No. 45 was sent by Edna Smith, Harlem, N. D.; to No. 46 by Leila Ada Martin, Lespe, Cal.; to No. 47 by Dorris Welch, Marshall, Mich., Ethel C. Watts, New York City, Earl G. Clarke, Kewanee, Ill., Maxwell C. Lang, Barnet, Vt., Grace Simpson, Hindsboro, Ill., and Margaret V. Cartwright, Upper Alton, Ill.

UNION SIGNAL
WHITE RIBBON AND WORLD'S

ORGAN OF WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—MRS. LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS.
CORRESPONDING EDITOR—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.
MANAGING EDITOR—MRS. CLARA C. CHAPIN.
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY. MRS. KATHARINE L. STEVENSON. MRS. ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
MRS. CAROLINE F. GROW, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.
Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
MRS. HANNAH J. BAILEY, *Pres.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treas.* MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, *Sec'y*
MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, *Portland, Me.*
MISS ANNA A. GORDON, *Evanston, Ill.*
MRS. LUCIE B. TYNG, *Peoria, Ill.*
MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, *Kansas City, Mo.*
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, *The Temple, Chicago.*
MRS. MARION H. DUNHAM, *Burlington, Ia.*
MRS. EVALYN GRAHAM, *Newark, O.*
MRS. ELIZA H. GAGE CUTTER, *Joliet, Ill.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.
President.—MRS. LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Vice-President-at-Large.—MISS ANNA A. GORDON, Evanston, Ill.
Cor. Sec.—MRS. SUSANNA M. D. FRY, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN, Kansas City, Mo.
Asst. Recording Secretary—MRS. F. E. BEAUCHAMP, Lexington, Ky.
Treasurer.—MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

"Ring in the New!"

"HAPPY New Year," "Happy New Year!" rings from merry voices and chiming bells everywhere, startling the echoes in response, "Happy New Year!" Whoever knew of a note of gladness that did not go reverberating through all space, and repeating itself on the harp strings of every human life it touched?

"But who knows it will be a happy new year?" asks the would-be wise, quizzically. "Who expects it?" growls the cynic. "Who hopes for it?" sneers the man whom life has defeated. "It can not be happy," say the sorrowful, and the world is full of the sorrowful. "It will not be happy," say the soured and embittered, and the world is full of the disappointed. "It could not be happy, with all the misery and poverty in it," says the pessimist. "It shall not be happy," says the enthusiast, "until it is rid of its sin and selfishness. "Happiness," says the philosopher, "is not the object of life, but usefulness."

"Such a happy new year!" says the young mother, clasping her winsome, dimpled darling to her heart; and, "It shall be a happy new year," says the Christian optimist, standing with bared head in the halo of light that comes streaming down the vistas of the future, seeing far into the circles

> "When light shall spread and man be liker man,
> "Through all the seasons of the golden year."

Would you be a cynic or a philosopher? The sorrowing and disappointed who are without hope, or the sorrowing who feels that "tears are for the night, and joy cometh in the morning"? Would you be a pessimist, seeing only the mists, or an optimist, looking beyond the narrowed horizon of to-day? Would you see fate in the world, blind, inexorable and hard, or God in the world working out the destiny of human souls? The new year is a new outlook. You look at it through the reflection of your own soul. If you have made it broad, and deep, and shining in the light of God's face, it will shine on. If it is troubled and turbid it will only give a flash here and there on its surface.

Of course, poverty is dire and selfishness and greed unbounded, but never before have so many thoughtful, consecrated men and women, in and out of the church, been thinking and talking of social and economic conditions, and planning the remedies for existing evils; never before have so many pointed back to the simple conditions in the life of the apostles and the early church. Intemperance and vice are skulking everywhere. These evils seem to debauch our men, our state, our nation, but they are challenged as never before. They hide their faces, they dare not come out openly and defy the powers of righteousness. It is half the victory to make men ashamed to be intemperate and foul.

And the mothers, daughters, sisters, wives, linked by the white chain that girdles the world, stands fearlessly to face the foes of the home, with the outlook of the seer in visions far adown the circle of the new century.

We know that sorrow and disappointment must come. The travail of pain is the birth of righteousness always. We know that temptation will assail virtue, that we must struggle with intemperance to the bitter end; we know that the strong will oppress the weak as long as they can and dare, but we know also that the process of education is, if slow, absolutely sure, and that in great crises, public opinion sometimes turns with the force of a whirlwind and sweeps away every barrier. The most potent forces of the universe are the silent ones; the voice of God is the still small voice; truth is universal, and we are teaching men and women, and better yet, children to see it.

We know not how the better time is coming, nor when, but we know why, and so we echo "Happy New Year!" and look forward joyously to the day when

> "all men's good
> Be each man's rule, and universal peace
> Lie like a shaft of light across the land
> And like a lane of beams athwart the sea,
> Through all the circle of the golden year,
> And feeling sure
> That unto him who works and feels he works
> The same grand year is ever at the doors."

"The Entrance of Thy Words Giveth Light."

FOR nearly two thousand years the Christian world has been obeying Christ's word to His disciples to go "into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." By song, by pen, by word of testimony, the good news has been proclaimed. Missionaries have gone into the dark places of the earth with a Bible in one hand and deeds of kindness in the other. Medical missionaries use the art of healing to open heart-doors to the Great Physician. Mrs. Livermore and Clara Barton have followed the red track of war in the name of the Prince of Peace. Salvation Armies, Christian Citizenship Leagues, temperance organizations, philanthropic societies, young people's religious bodies, reform clubs, the religious press and the great organized Christian church—all these are obeying that ancient command. In the hands of each and all who thus preach, and at the foundation of every organization thus preaching, is the Word of God. If there be one corporation in America which more than another helps forward the work of all the others, it surely is the great non-sectarian American Bible Society.

Organized in 1817, under a charter whose limitations provide that its sole endeavour shall be to circulate the Bible without note or comment, this society has distributed in all over sixty-four million volumes of Scripture. The success of all missionary effort depends upon readiness with which converts can be made familiar with the Word. Cheap Bibles, in many languages, with vigorously pushed and systematized distribution, has been the work of the Bible Society, and its increasing ability to pursue this activity, is the sign that God's blessing has rested on the effort. About four hundred colporteurs are supported, who are nothing more or less than the advance guard of the great missionary army that is to conquer the world for Christ. They translate, expound and vindicate the Scriptures in homes, shops and streets.

In China alone six and one-half million volumes have been circulated. The war with Japan may have had a great deal to do in the breaking up of Chinese conservatism and the advance of civilization in that strange old country, but who shall say what the Bible has had to do in this progress? In such fields as Turkey, Arabia, Austria, Spain, South America and Russia, where emissaries of the church are barely admitted and often sent roughly away, the Bible can win its own way. The Levant agency covers Bulgaria, European and Asiatic Turkey and Egypt, and among these were distributed last year, in thirty languages, nearly fifty thousand volumes. About forty-five thousand Arabic translations speak of a leaven that is working in the measure of Mohammedan meal.

But the work has only begun. Mexico does not yet possess a half million copies of the Book among her twelve million souls. Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines are holding out their hands to America. Her bullets struck off the chains of the Spaniard, but the people are not yet wholly free. Only a knowledge of Jesus Christ through the Word can make them "free indeed."

The W. C. T. U. provides for Bible distribution in its regular departments. In cases where individuals or local unions desire to enlarge this feature of their "preaching," we can suggest no better method than to coöperate with this society, which exists only to do good unto all classes, colors and conditions of men. Behind all its effort is the sure promise of God: "My word . . . shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it."

Side-Lights on a Prohibition Contest.

THE contest for prohibition goes steadily on in Georgia. Within the past few months local option elections have been held in eleven counties and still others are called. Of these, eight have gone for prohibition; one, and probably two, for the liquor traffic, while the returns are not yet in from the other one. Hon. Walter B. Hill, one of Georgia's most prominent Prohibition leaders, sums up the situation thus: "Prohibition is the accepted policy of the state in dealing with the liquor traffic in so far as it affects the entire rural population of the state, the towns of smaller size, and even the cities of the second rank, such as Americus and Griffin. The sole question practically left for settlement in the state of Georgia is the solution of the liquor problem in the counties containing the five principal cities."

The most important of the two counties which have gone "wet" is Bibb, the county in which Macon is situated. We feel especially interested in the election there, as we learn from the papers that our white-ribboners were out in force and did their utmost to carry the election for the home against the saloon.

As usual, the comments of the local papers are full of interest and furnish many texts for sermons and discourses. The mayor of the city attributed the stirring up of the temperance issue to outsiders who took it upon themselves to interfere in the domestic concerns of Macon. He said that Macon had been managing the liquor traffic in a way eminently satisfactory to its citizens and that in fact it was progressing toward the very outcome desired by prohibitionists, the destruction of the traffic. He attributed this tendency to the changing views and habits of the people. He condemned the "wandering evangel-

ists'' etc., who meddled in affairs which were none of their concern. This will not strike reformers, temperance or others, as new doctrine. It is wonderful how unanimous evildoers are in their desire to be let alone. So unanimous are they that our suspicions are aroused immediately with regard to any question whose adherents strenuously contend is a matter which can be settled only by those who are on the spot. We have noticed, however, that these advocates of the ''let alone'' policy wish it applied only one way. They are very anxious to be let alone but are not at all given to letting alone. Whenever, for example, the temperance issue is up as a state issue or in a large city, the liquor traffic of the nation rallies to the conflict. Liquor organs may assert that the question is a local one which each community should decide for itself without outside pressure; but they know well enough that the decision of one community will have much to do with the decision of every other community. Prohibition Maine is an argument stronger than the most eloquent temperance addresses that were ever uttered. As is usual, the words of the liquorites are founded upon falsehood and meant only to deceive; their actions are based upon a truth they would fain conceal. For there are no such things as local issues in the sense which would make them of no interest to outsiders. This is not saying that non-residents should have a vote concerning the management of what are correctly classed as the local affairs of a city or district. It is saying that non-residents have the right, which should never be called in question, of presenting their views and urging them in every legitimate way, upon the voters. Every town and city, the nation itself is deeply interested in the question whether Chicago shall enthrone corrupt boss rule over her municipal affairs or have her city government in the hands of honest, clean men, for corruption in Chicago tends to produce corruption in the municipal affairs of all the cities of the land and in national politics itself. The liquor power of the nation is right in thinking that it has an interest in the question whether or not Macon shall outlaw the liquor traffic. But the interest of the liquor power is one of dollars and cents only. The interest which every home in the land has in the issue involves everything that makes life dear and ends only when eternity shall end. The ''wandering evangelists,'' therefore, were attending strictly to their own business when they rallied the people of Bibb county to throw off the shackles of the saloon.

Another matter which interests us is the way in which our white-ribboners were regarded. Their presence at the polls from the opening to the closing of the same seems to have been a matter of unique interest. The masculine mind noted that the women, who impressed them as ''frightened fawns,'' gathered courage as the contest went on to approach nearer the polls and plead with the individual voters. There is no hint that in so doing the women appeared bold or in any sense unwomanly. On the contrary, the women are spoken of throughout most respectfully and the honesty of their intentions heartily conceded. The impracticable sentimentality of their ideas as opposed to the broad and statesmanlike views of the liquor side is referred to with the indulgent toleration which the ''legal male mind'' is accustomed to maintain toward idiosyncrasies of the ''emotional female mind.'' The good men of the newspaper fraternity appear to hug themselves over the chivalry of their fellow Georgians which protected the women from the slightest discourtesy. In this, so they say, the most cultured gentleman had no preeminence over his less refined brother, but all alike treated the women with the greatest respect. While we know no reason in the world why women who behave themselves should not be everywhere and at all times treated respectfully by men, or why men are to be specially commended for thus treating them, we do not mind in the least that our good brothers should indulge in a little laudation of the chivalry or American men. For it is true, and we are as proud of it as they are, that American men, without distinction of latitude or longitude, are the superiors of their sex in this respect. We have always said so, and what is more, we have always contended that they were a great deal better than they themselves sometimes admit. We have always insisted, and the election in Macon is but one added to many proofs of the truth of our assertion, that they will not cease to respect us or to treat us with consideration after they have given us the ballot. All their threats about seats in the street cars, etc., are figments of excited imaginations, as events will prove. And sometime we expect to exercise our unquestioned, inalienable right to say, ''I told you so.''

Once More the Mince Pie.

WERE not the annual mince pie controversy very amusing it would be very ridiculous. It does seem as though W. C. T. U. women ought by this time to have settled the question, to mince or not to mince. Under urgent solicitation, THE UNION SIGNAL once more takes a knife in hand—to mince the matter finally. May the tough positions be so cleanly desiccated that digestion may be speedy and there be no further difficulty.

1. Are mince pies necessary to health and happiness? Certainly not.

2. Is cider or brandy or any alcoholic ''seasoning'' a necessity in a mince pie? Certainly not.

3. If the mince meat ferment ever so slightly before use, is there a per cent of alcohol present therein? Science says yes.

4. Does the heat of cooking ''drive off'' said per cent of alcohol? This is a point of anxious controversy. House-mother brows are wrinkled over it and conscientious cooks are divided among themselves. Each one, however, may settle the point beyond a peradventure, on this wise: Compound with care a portion of mince meat. Allow fermentation to set in. Make and bake a pie. Carry said pie to a chemist who is reliable every way and secure his exact analysis of the contents.

5. If the heat of the cooking does not ''drive off'' all alcoholic taint, is it wrong to eat said pie? See I. Corinthians 8.

6. If we are guests in a house, and mince pie is offered to us which we know contains alcohol, is it wrong to eat, rude to refuse? See I. Corinthians 8.

7. Can we ''get along'' without mince pie? How can we make temperance mince pie? Do we break our pledge when we take alcoholic mince pie? Is it possible, oh sisters of the white-ribbon army, these be small things to vex you when souls wait on every hand for a ministry greater than that of pies! If a mince pie cause you one hour's perplexity, or possibly endanger the liberty of any who may partake, in the name of all that is sensible and womanly, banish the pie! To apply a little word of our apostolic brother Paul right here—mince meat commendeth us not to God; for neither if we eat are we the better; neither if we eat not are we the worse. We can eat in fellowship without mince pie. People have been known to give God thanks for all His goodness without breaking mince meat crust over it. We need not stumble over pies on our road to perfection.

Therefore, be it resolved by every wise woman that if mince pie make her to offend her own conscience or another's, it would be sensible, womanly and Christian, to eat no more mince pies while the world stands.

Fifty Years of Independence.

THE New York *Independent* has been celebrating its fiftieth anniversary. It has a record of five decades of honor and fearlessness. Richard Salter Storrs, D.D., LL.D., the one living representative of the brilliant corps of editors in 1848, contributes an article to this anniversary issue, which gives a fine view of the shifting scenes of fifty years. The establishment of a newspaper is no longer ''as simple a process as that of pitching a summer tent.'' Journalism is as much more complicated to-day as New York streets are different now from the streets of fifty years ago, ''with their modest house fronts and peaceable omnibuses.'' Church controversies and differences Dr. Storrs has watched in the process of leveling down—and up. When the new paper began its career, ''the authority of the slave power seemed established at Washington.'' Between church and state, Dr. Storrs says, ''it was a tolerably exciting time.''

A most interesting article by Commodore Francis J. Higginson, U. S. A., gives a glimpse of ''Two Wars Within One Lifetime.'' In June, 1861, the commodore, as a midshipman, sailed from Boston port for Charlestown and Key West. On May 13, 1898, in command of the Massachusetts, he sailed from Hampton Roads with the flying squadron for Charlestown and Key West, taking the same course to reach the enemy of earlier days.

The *Independent* began its career as an exponent of Congregationalism, but was great enough to bend to the stress of progress and become what it is now, undenominational.

One interesting feature of this half century celebration of our cotemporary is the reproduction of poems contributed during the years by men and women whose names have now world-fame. Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, the Cary sisters and Edna Dean Proctor wrote on anti-slavery themes. Edmund Clarence Stedman's poem, ''Wanted—A Man,'' stirred every reader's soul. Longfellow, Whittier, Bryant, Holmes, Browning, Aldrich, Larcom, Lanier, have all been the *Independent's* honored contributors.

Personal.

REV. ANNA SHAW was a welcome caller at Headquarters last week. She had just returned from Menominee, Mich., where she lectured very acceptably, the press of that city giving her most cordial commendation.

MRS. MARY B. CURLEE, president of Mississippi, writes to say that her name was omitted in the report of the roll call on the Temple resolution at the National Convention. She voted ''Yes,'' and desires that THE UNION SIGNAL set her right before her constituency, which we are very glad to do.

M. M. COTE, M. D., of Rangoon, Burma, a Canadian graduate of the Woman's Medical College of Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill., was at Headquarters recently, en route to India, where she has labored for ten years. Dr. Cote has been in America since last June, taking a post-graduate course.

DURING the session of the National Council of Women, at Omaha, Mrs. Frances W. Leiter, National superintendent of physical culture for the W. C. T. U., presented the report of the press committee in place of the chairman, supplementing the same with a talk upon the necessity for physical betterment before correct dress among women can prevail.

World's W. C. T. U.

Tasmania.

THE most notable event of the month was the annual convention of the Tasmanian Christian Endeavor Society which has just been held in Launceston. The meetings were large, representative and enthusiastic, as well as instructive and helpful to the bulk of our Endeavorers. The subjects of temperance and gambling were freely discussed at various meetings, and there was but one feeling manifested, and that was that the attitude of the Christian Endeavor Society to national vices must not only be hostile, but that it must be also aggressive against these destructive forces. The formation of Christian Citizenship committees in connection with each local society was strongly urged; this in order that the members might become more familiar with the duties and privileges of citizenship, and use them for the glory of God and the good of others. During the past year there has been an increase of interest in temperance work; signatures to the pledge have been secured, and gospel temperance meetings have been held. Pastor Blakie, a man strong for righteousness, has been elected president. By a revision of the constitution three new officers were added to the executive; these are three elected vice-presidents, and Mrs. Rooke, our colonial president, has the honor of being one of the chosen three.

The Police Act Amendment Bill, which provided for the curfew ordinance, passed safely through its several readings in the House of Assembly, but when it came before the legislative council, the important clause was on its second reading strongly objected to, and the bill by a majority of three was voted to be read that day six months. Several of the members of the legislative council considered that the act savored of grandmotherly legislation and that it implied that Hobart was a very wicked city indeed. We could scarcely expect that such an innovation as was proposed would meet with immediate success; but the reception accorded it by the House of Assembly is encouraging, and we must just try again and agitate for more restrictive laws for our young people.

Efforts are now being made to launch another gambling institution, to be known as the "Colonial Consultation Company." The prospectus has been issued, and it tells that it will be carried on on the same lines as Tattersall's. The low prices of the shares and the assured large profits are the strong inducements held out to the public. Resistance against this new temptation will be shown by the Christian people of Tasmania, and we trust that by prayer and united effort we shall be able to keep it from becoming an activity in our midst.

The colonial president, Mrs. Rooke, has been visiting south, and during her short stay had a very busy time. In the brief term of five days, she gave addresses at nine different gatherings. Two of these were large drawing-room meetings, one being a welcome one given by the Hobart members, the other to arouse interest in the Y branch of our work. The city Loyal Temperance Legioners were addressed, and a very happy meeting at the new rooms of the Y. W. C. A. was conducted by her. In company with Mrs. Overell, colonial superintendent of mothers' meetings, she visited Sorrell, where a union was lately organized, and there held a public meeting. The conduct of the usual Saturday night evangelistic and temperance meeting held in the Y. M. C. A. rooms was taken by her. On Sunday afternoon the large Sunday-school belonging to the Melville Street Wesleyan church was addressed, and at the evening service of the Primitive Methodist church, which was taken by Mrs. Barber, the worthy wife of the worthy pastor, Mrs. Rooke spoke on the "Indwelling of the Holy Spirit." On the following day Richmond was visited, when the annual medal contest of the Legioners of this quaint little village was held. The gathering was a marked success, and under the able leadership of Miss E. Searle the young soldiers acquitted themselves beautifully. The recitation chosen was a selection from a speech of Dean Farrar and the successful competitor deserved her reward.

While in Hobart, Mrs. Rooke presided at a meeting of executive where much business was discussed and settled. It was decided to take up three new departmenis of work, anti-gambling, systematic giving and World's missionary, and three northern members were appointed as superintendents. The convention of 1899 was fixed to take place during the third week in March, and in the interest of temperance it was unanimously voted that the colonial union affiliate with the Tasmanian Prohibition League; Mrs. Rooke, colonial president, and Miss Espie, colonial superintendent of franchise and rescue departments, were appointed representatives.

In the afternoon of the 28th, at the invitation of Mrs. Wm. Hart, about fifty members of the Launceston union assembled at Bi-ferns to meet Mrs. Rooke. Some of the members of the newly formed Y Branch were present, and one of their number contributed to the enjoyment of those assembled by singing "Rest in the Lord," and "The Holy City." The Y president, on behalf of her "girls," presented Mrs. Rooke with a handsome basket of flowers. Our colonial president has received a warm welcome wherever she has gone, and has met with the love and kindness white-ribboners know so well how to bestow.

September 28, our beloved Miss Willard's birthday, was not allowed to pass by unobserved in Tasmania, and public and private efforts were made to use it for the advancement of the work she loved so well. The Launceston union took up the matter warmly; a prayer and consecration meeting was held at the noon hour, and in the afternoon meetings were held in the homes of four of the members. The public meeting held in the evening was a decided success. It was presided over by the mayor, Alderman Sutton, and the devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. Fysh. Speeches were given by Mrs. Blair, colonial corresponding secretary, and the Revs. C. Lancastar and H. Jones, M. A. Miss Rose Wright gave an interesting address on temperance work in India, and solos were rendered by the Misses Reeves, Webb and Jackson, Y members. The new song arranged for a quartet, "Press On," which is dedicated to Miss Willard, was sung for the first time in Tasmania, and was most favorably received. The Wynward union held a public meeting, and by request repeated the program given by the L. T. L's at their annual meeting. The attendance was good, and an interesting address on Miss Willard's life was given by Mrs. Braham, local president. At Burnie a prayer and consecration meeting was held in the afternoon, and also a public meeting. Two new members were gained and several signatures to the pledge were obtained. We heard of a Southern member gaining fourteen signatures to the pledge and one new member. The work and life of our sainted leader is becoming more generally known, and though she has entered into the invisible home, yet she still speaks to us and from afar we hear her voice and follow on to know the Lord and His will for humanity.

JESSIE S. ROOKE,
Colonial Correspondent.

Burnie, Tasmania.

Victoria.

DURING the past months, since last report, fifty-seven members have been added to our ranks. Mrs. Nicholls, Australasian president, and Mrs. Press, Victorian president, have had very successful tours. Mrs. Nicholls is still in Victoria, not yet having finished her mission.

The annual convention of Victoria, to be held in November, is anxiously awaited. The superintendents are busy preparing reports.

The W. C. T. U. was successful in obtaining the right to have a luncheon and tea booth at the agricultural show, Melbourne. The marquee was very attractive, being decorated with flags, art muslin, grasses and flowers. There were numbers of willing helpers. Adjoining the refreshment booth was a smaller marquee, fitted up as a kitchen, where scones and small cakes were baked and greatly appreciated.

Bendigo, a city one hundred miles from Melbourne, also obtained an afternoon tea booth, and followed the example set by the Melbourne sisters. Their marquee was tastefully decorated with art muslin and flowers. Twenty-five hundred scones were baked on the ground which was a great attraction. Tea, coffee, milk, flour, butter, etc., were donated by different business firms. An article in the daily paper read thus: "The W. C. T. U. booth was a great boon to visitors at the show," also, "A draw from alcohol to tea." Members of the Y's lent a helping hand with the baking.

Women's franchise has occupied much attention during the past two months. The bill for granting franchise to women was passed by the assembly, but rejected by the legislative council, although a large deputation waited upon them, and asked for their support. Resolutions have been passed condemning their action.

Loyal Temperance Legions are making strides. One new recruit the first month sold nine copies of *The White Ribbon Signal*, and has now increased her number to twenty-one.

Ballarat members are up and doing, and are using every effort to get their city council to pass a curfew law. We hope that other city councils will follow. Bendigo W's and Y's have with other temperance bodies, sent petitions to the city council protesting against the bowling club having a permit to sell drink in Rosalind Park.

JENNIE ANDERSON, *Col. Cor.*
Crayford House, Creek St., Bendigo, Victoria.

News from the Field.

Louisiana.

THE state executive committee held a meeting in New Orleans on December 16. It was decided to hold the next annual convention at Crowley, Acadia parish, in April. Arrangements were made to secure two of the prominent National organizers, Mrs. Ada Unruh and Mrs. Callie Howe, to lecture and organize throughout the state during January and February.

Mrs. Delia T. Clingman, of Homer, who was appointed state superintendent of mercy, has been unable to attend to the duties of this department, which is to be regretted. The trapping of birds, especially mocking-birds, and the brilliant red birds for sale, should cause everyone who loves our feathered friends to cry aloud against this evil. Every bird sold means a large number destroyed, as they are usually caught in the spring during the nesting season. The effect is already seen in a diminution of the number of birds. Maurice Thompson has noted the extinction of some species of birds along the Gulf coast in the vicinity of Bay Saint Louis.

The union at Homer, Claiborne parish, has enjoyed a visit from the president, Mrs. Wilson, of Monroe. She delivered a lecture entitled "Womanhood," and impressed all who heard her with her zeal and enthusiasm for the cause.

Miss Mary C. Walker, state superintendent of Sunday-school work, has returned to her Southern home for the winter, and is engaged in getting up a Christmas entertainment in connection with the Sunday-school at Baldwin.

The energies of the ladies at Berwick union have been directed toward securing a W. C. T. U. hall and reading-room, which it is hoped will be ready to occupy by Christmas.

(MRS.) LURY GOULD BALDWIN,
State Reporter, Baldwin.

Southern California.

VERY little has been heard this fall of unions just getting to work after their summer vacation, for there has been fewer rests from labor. Seldom have our workers accomplished so much during the heated term.

Los Angeles unions continue to feel the good results of Major Hilton's lectures. The Los Angeles union leads off with an active membership of 121, of which seventy-five active and twenty honorary have joined since July 1. Pomona has 120 and Los Angeles Central 121 active members. University union gained sixty, while others did nearly as well. Major Hilton lectured in Los Angeles and vicinity during the warmest months of summer, when many would have said no work could be done. County president Mrs. Lucy S. Blanchard, planned his route and made success possible. In every case the receipts exceeded all expenses, left money in the treasury, an increased membership and fresh interest in the cause.

Mrs. Blanchard is now trying the new plan of forming the membership of her union into neighborhood circles of twenty each. These circles elect their officers, adopt special departments of the union's work for their labors, but do not hold regular meetings like the union. The pres-

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Made from pure grape cream of tartar

ident of the circle is expected to preside at the meeting of the union occasionally and have her superintendents present their department work. The circle secretary sees that invitations, circulars, etc., from the union are sent to all the members, while the treasurer collects the dues from the circle members and gives them to the union treasurer. The principal idea is to train officers for future positions.

Another work fraught with great good has been the local school of methods, held each month by the officers of Los Angeles county. San Fernando, Lordsburg, Azusa and Covina are among the towns so blessed. Mrs. Lucy S. Blanchard, county president, has attended them all, and her deep earnestness makes a lasting impression. Mrs. Hester T. Griffith has kept her department of soldiers and sailors well before the people, pleading for their deliverance from the canteen curse. She has also presented the subject of mothers' meetings to many audiences, reading one paper thereon to eighteen different audiences. At the small town of Azusa one hundred ladies attended the all-day meeting and listened to Mrs. Griffith and other speakers.

Mrs. Jennie Bowlesby, matron of our Ransom Industrial Home, has returned from a brief vacation, during which she addressed a meeting at San Pedro upon the work of the home. For some time the girls of the home have been busy making fancy articles, which they are selling for the holidays, and a part of the profits of which will be given them. As many of the girls come into the home with no knowledge of work, it means much when they are capable of making articles that can be sold. Practical as well as fancy work is taught them, and when they leave the home they are fitted to earn an honest living and forearmed against temptation by an experimental knowledge of God's power to save and keep. December 7 the home gave a public reception, when many persons attended to learn more about the good done there. The board of managers and Mother Ransom acted as reception committee. Light refreshments were served, and many articles of the girls' work were sold.

Ours has not been a bloody field, though a warmly contested one, during the recent election. In San Diego county a union of temperance forces began the work some months ago, but a few discouraged hearts hindered their efforts, so the gain for the temperance cause has been chiefly in securing "clean" men on the old tickets—the cleanest ever elected, it is said. Riverside stood true to her defense of the home, and retained the prohibition law, while only fourteen votes stood between license and no-license in Ventura county, but to the praise of the Lord of hosts, those fourteen were on the side of temperance. Upon the supervisors now rests the responsibility of making a prohibitory law.

Kern county's progressive and aggressive president, Mrs. Henrietta Pomfret Anderson, has found time for plans for her field of hard labors, and after a tour into the mountains, and the organization of a live union at Glennville, she returned home to secure the services of our state organizer, Mrs. Mary G. Tongier, and they together sowed temperance seed through that sparsely settled country. Mrs. Tongier spoke at Delano, Famosa, Bakersfield, Panama and Glennsville—the latter place, up in the mountains and far from any other settlement.

Glennville was reached at dark after a second day's travel, but a live meeting was held and four members secured. In the thirteen days she traveled 740 miles, gave five evening and four afternoon addresses, and secured thirteen active and two honorary members. But figures can not tell of the encouragement, strength and sympathy her presence gave to the brave workers in that difficult field. Mrs. Tongier also assisted in Ventura county campaign when no-license carried.

Mrs. E. T. Scott has a strong hold upon the work in San Bernardino county, of which she is president. Her special labors began by the formation of a Y at Redlands, October 21, the former one having vanished. She then held from four to six meetings each in Cucamonga, Rialto, Etiwanda and Highlands, and will continue throughout her territory. In every case the meetings were successful, with large audiences and much interest, showing that favorable sentiment was created. In all thirty active members were secured.

Miss May Barbour, National evangelist, has delivered many lectures before unions and church societies in Los Angeles and Ventura counties.

The Y's of Los Angeles continue their monthly socials at the homes of friends. These occasions afford opportunities of securing new members, especially honoraries, of which there are now in the society twice as many as active members. As this Y uses the triple pledge it means much in these days of cigaret using, for young men to join.

The state Sunday-school convention was held in Los Angeles, November 25-27, when our cause was represented by state vice-president, Mrs. Emma Cash, who gave a paper on "The Worm of the Still at the Root of our Plants." So highly appreciated were her efforts that she has been invited to give the address in a number of churches. The International Sunday-school Quarterly Temperance Lesson was approved and the petition indorsed asking its continuance.

Blessings of honor have come to the state union in unusual number this year. To be represented in the National Convention by three leaders from the far southwest corner of the nation is certainly worth recounting. State president, Mary A. Kenney, state recording secretary, Mrs. Elizabeth H. Mills, and Mrs. E. M. McLeod, state superintendent of railroad work, carried our greetings and sympathy to the Crusade Convention, and bore our honors in benefit night. In addition we gained a prize banner for largest increase of membership among the group of states to which we were assigned.

Upon the return of state president, Mrs. Kenney, from the National Convention, the Los Angeles union of unions gave the state executive a public reception December 2, in Y. M. C. A. hall, our Temple being engaged. Mrs. Griffith gave the welcome, two beautiful solos were rendered, a poem by Mrs. H. P. Anderson, of Kern county, written for the occasion, was read by the state secretary, and then Mrs. Kenney delighted the audience with "Echoes from the National Convention," made so vivid as to be fully enjoyed. The following Sunday a state rally was held in the beautiful First Presbyterian church, when Mrs. E. T. Scott and Mrs. Mary G. Tongier, our state organizers, gave addresses upon our work. Prof. R. N. Jeffery, Mrs. J. B. Brown and Miss Jessie Goodwin, furnished the vocal music, while Miss Amelia Brown kindly gave her services at the organ.

The above meetings with a two days' executive we count at least as one long step in advance.

GABRELLA T. STICKNEY,
State Reporter, Los Angeles.

Connecticut.

NOVEMBER 8 Mystic union gave a silver medal contest. Six young girls were the competitors. The recitations were all taken from the W. C. T. U. educators, and were very nicely rendered. A musical program was arranged, and the evening greatly appreciated by a small audience. The medal was awarded to Miss Emma Lamb.

Although the following is over two months old, I send it, as it should have found a place in my last letter, but was crowded out. Miss Willard's birthday anniversary was commemorated by the W. C. T. U. of Milford, at the home of its president. Flowers in all the gorgeous autumn tints decorated the rooms, particularly the easel on which stood a fine portrait of Miss Willard. Members of the union participated in the program and served the refreshments. Two members furnished original papers on Miss Willard's life; the president gave personal reminiscences. Songs were sung, and recitations by young girls added to the pleasure and variety of the evening.

A "no-license campaign" was the subject of discussion, and two thousand no-license ballots, given out to be distributed to voters on election morning. Several ladies volunteered to be at the polls at six A. M. The *Connecticut Citizen*, an earnest little temperance paper, was also produced, to be given to the voters before election. The gathering was large, earnest and enthusiastic.

Since the last report from Pawcatuck, that union has entertained the New London county convention, a very interesting and active meeting. In the evening they had the pleasure of listening to Mrs. J. K. Barney. The day following the convention the union took an excursion by boat to Saybrook. In September the ladies of the union worked with untiring energy for no-license. They distributed 13,791 pages of literature, going from house to house. On election day four white-ribboners were at the polls all day, giving out no-license ballots. In the evening the union had a dime supper for the accommodation of those waiting for election returns. They felt well repaid for all the hard work, for the town went no-license by a large majority.

The 13th and 14th of the present month the New London union held their long talked of and long worked for bazaar, for which they issued attractive invitations. A variety of useful and ornamental articles were on sale, and quite a snug sum realized for much needed local work.

EVELYN P. BURCH,
State Reporter, New London.

THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND



FRANKLIN MILLS FLOUR

A Fine Flour of the Entire Wheat

.....as ground by the Franklin Mills, should be rechristened "The Children's Friend," because it contains all the material elements necessary for real growth. Its continued use will guarantee a strong and vigorous constitution to otherwise delicate children.

If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and your order—we will see that you are supplied.

See that the Flour delivered bears our label; avoid substitutes.

The genuine made only by the
FRANKLIN MILLS CO., LOCKPORT, N. Y.

Missouri.

GENTRY county unions had a successful conference November 26 and 27. Five unions were represented. The people and pastors gave them a royal welcome. Miss Lillian Wood gave two excellent addresses. Prof. Samuel Jordan, of the Stranberry Normal school, gave a scientific address on the effects of alcohol on the human system.

A silver medal contest was held on the first evening, Miss Orra Butler, of Darlington, receiving the medal. The success of the entertainment was largely due to Mrs. Alta Stevens, county organizer, who worked so faithfully to make the arrangements perfect, and she also sent reports of the meeting to seven different papers, which is a good hint to all our press superintendents.

The Pineville union held a Thanksgiving meeting. A good program was rendered, among other good things being an address by Rev. Sapp, who spoke of the blessings of 1898 and also spoke of the saintly life of Miss Willard. A large audience was present.

Empire Prairie union held a "Baby" contest some time ago, five little girls being the contestants. The medal was won by Blanche Manley; second prize went to Estie Sherman. There were also one-minute speeches by the active and honorary members of the union, and with good music made a pleasant evening's entertainment.

I wish to make an apology to some who have sent items for the SIGNAL which have not been published. Through some misunderstanding, I

Sour Stomach

"After I was induced to try CASCARETS, I will never be without them in the house. My liver was in a very bad shape, and my head ached and I had stomach trouble. Now, since taking Cascarets, I feel fine. My wife has also used them with beneficial results for sour stomach."
JOS. KREHLING, 1921 Congress St., St. Louis, Mo.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 318

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

thought a new reporter had been appointed and I just sent the letters to her. By the time everything was made straight it was too late to get them in. I mention letters received from the Berlin, Eldon and other unions, the conventions of the fifth and second districts. I hope you will forgive me this time.

The fourth district of Missouri is very proud of being the banner district of the nation in medal contests. Missouri was proud, too, of carrying off the banners for Sunday-school and medal contests and also the star for press work. As press superintendent who had the best state report I feel highly honored to know God used me so successfully. If any of you state press superintendents happen around here, I will be very glad to show you the star and sing you my new song, "Star of Bethany."

ALICE BLACKBURN,
State Reporter, Bethany.

Official.

Loyal Temperance Legion.

OUTLINE OF WORK FOR 1899.

1. Earnest effort to make effective the plans previously adopted for the junior, senior and normal grades, the study and reading courses, increasing the subscription list of *The Young Crusader*, and securing of honorary members; the celebration of special days, particularly of Miss Willard's birthday (September 28) as a harvest home, and of July 4, in the true spirit of patriotism; also the following new plans adopted by the L. T. L. conferences held in connection with the recent National Convention at St. Paul.

2. Dues, state and National. All Legioners who pay five cents for state and five cents for National dues will be counted as *honor members*. Each local superintendent is requested to keep an honor roll hanging in the meeting place of the Legion, upon which shall be written the name of each member as he pays his dues. On this roll, opposite the names, should be ruled two columns, one headed "National," the other "State." Each Legioner may be allowed to affix a star opposite his name in each column when he pays his dues. Small gilt stars can be bought very cheaply by the box at a stationers; Each local superintendent will be ready at the close of the year to report her number of honor members in addition to the total enrolled and pledge membership. Only pledged members are requested to pay dues. Each Legioner should be asked to save from his candy money, or earn, the required amount, keeping a temperance box in which the pennies shall be deposited until the whole sum is secured. If any superintendent is persuaded that her children have no candy money from which to save, and that they have no opportunity to earn the required amount, let her, in order that her Legion may come into line with the others, make special plans; it is suggested that she arrange an entertainment and give the children opportunity to earn the necessary amount by selling tickets. It is earnestly requested that each local superintendent make the securing of these dues the first financial work of the year, and that raising money for benevolences be taken up after this is accomplished.

3. The infant grade of the L. T. L., in which we desire to enroll all children from their birth to six years of age, when they will be ready to pass into the Junior L. T. L. This missing link being supplied the white-ribbon army will include in its membership a continuous chain, from the cradle to the grave, as was expressed by Mrs. Evelyn Riddle Huston, president of Clinton county, (Pa.) W. C. T. U., who brought this plan before the conference. The mothers of these little recruits, who may wear as a badge a bow of blue ribbon, are not to be asked to obligate themselves in any way, but only to pay an annual enrolling fee of ten cents, which is to be used as follows: six cents to be retained in the local treasury, as a special fund, for the purchase of enrolling cards and of the most helpful home literature to be kept in constant circulation among the mothers of these infant members; four cents to be divided equally between state and National W. C. T. U. treasuries, as L. T. L. membership dues. It is hoped that many mothers not now in the W. C. T. U. will be, through this plan, brought into our ranks. At least once a year the L. T. L. should hold a Rally Day for its infant grade members and their mothers. We can conceive of no good reason that can be given by any union for refusing to adopt this division of the L. T. L., even if it fails to carry on the other divisions. Each union in the country will be asked at the close of this year to report whether it has carried on the normal and infant grades of the L. T. L., both of which will, we believe, be found a help to its own immediate work as well as to that of the Legion.

4. The celebration of July 21, the birthday of Miss Anna Gordon, which was, by the Convention, added to the list of red-letter days with the title of L. T. L. Membership Day.

5. Special attention to our L. T. L. room in the Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital and to the missionary fund of *The Young Crusader*, which were, by vote of the conference, made the special objects of L. T. L. contributions for the coming year.

NOTES.

It is expected that the W. T. P. A. will be able to prepare receipt cards and enrolling cards for the plans set forth in paragraphs 2 and 3. Watch for advertisements of these, but do not wait to secure them before beginning the work.

The program arranged by Miss Gordon for the children's hour of the Convention and printed under her direction, was attractive in appearance and most beautiful in its subject matter, which included Miss Willard's own songs and recitations, given by the boys and girls representing the Sabbath-school and L. T. L. departments.

The children's mass-meeting on the Convention Sabbath, in addition to greetings and brief addresses from World's, National and state Sabbath-school and L. T. L. workers, had a delightful address on "Birds," by Mrs. Mary C. Upham, president of Wisconsin W. C. T. U.

Anna Gordon buttons were eagerly bought at the L. T. L. conferences, and will be proudly worn by our Legioners everywhere. They can be procured from the W. T. P. A. at ten cents each.

Mrs. Elma M. Preston, L. T. L. secretary of Pennsylvania, was made a W. C. T. U. life member by her Legions during the Convention.

Our prayers will follow our National organizer, Mrs. Addie N. Fields, as she goes (December 15) to Bermuda to enter upon the difficult undertaking of introducing the W. C. T. U. and L. T. L. into that island.

Sample copies of the souvenir report of New York state L. T. L. and of New Jersey's bright L. T. L. paper, *The Helper* (Miss Alice M. Guernsey, editor), were brought to the notice of the conference, and were greatly appreciated. Copies of *The Helper* were given to all.

HELEN G. RICE,
General Secretary.
1597 Washington St., Boston, Mass.



Most people appreciate a good thing at a fair price, but some few will only have the things that cost the most money.

The Ivory is the favorite soap of most people. Some few want the high-priced toilet soaps and think they must be better because they cost more. No soap is more carefully made, or is made of better materials, than Ivory Soap.

A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright, 1898, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

Purity.

All persons interested in this important department of our work will please send their address to me as early as convenient and I will gladly send them my Plan of Work for this year, hoping we may soon have the wheels of this great reform in motion.

Your superintendent is extremely anxious to secure testimony from city and village officials in regard to the results of the curfew law wherever it has been in effect three months or more and will consider it a personal favor as well as a benefit to the department to receive from white-ribboners living in cities or villages where said law is in effect, such testimony or even the address of the mayor. Also please state how long your law has been in effect, how it was secured, and your opinion of it. We believe the curfew law will save thousands of children from the impurity and crime which results from street education. Please send this *early*, that a leaflet may be prepared from this testimony to aid others in securing the curfew law.

Praying for your earnest coöperation in this department, I am,

Sincerely yours,
(MRS.) HELEN L. BULLOCK,
Nat. Supt.
1105 Davis St., Elmira, N. Y.

Physical Culture.

Many requests have come to this department that some assistance be given those who have not the time to enter physical training classes, even if opportunity is at hand. We are glad to announce that the need is finally met. We can now furnish physical help for our busy, overtaxed women. Miss Mary A. Blood, principal of the Columbia School of Oratory, Chicago, has arranged sixty exercises in a six-page folder. These are easy to understand, can readily be executed, and require no apparatus. A brief time—immediately after rising and before retiring the most favorable—regularly and persistently devoted to some of these exercises, will relieve that "tired feeling" and create new vigor for the many demands upon every useful woman.

These exercises are grouped under the following heads: 1. To secure good standing position; 2. Sitting position; 3. Exercises for securing a good figure and giving buoyancy and elasticity; 4. To increase circulation; 5. Breathing exercises; 6. Exercises for remedying protruding shoulder blades; 7. Exercises for sleeplessness; 8. Going up stairs easily.

If you suffer indigestion and some of the evils attending this disorder, try these exercises rather than medicines, which are usually largely alcoholic.

If your blood is sluggish, and a dull pain in the head is unfitting you for work requiring thought and good judgment, take a daily dose of these simple exercises and you will soon forget that you have a head that can ache.

Are you wondering how the temperance problem will be finally settled, when so many of the people are not only debilitated, but on the verge of nerve exhaustion, and only too

GAIL BORDEN
EAGLE BRAND
CONDENSED MILK
HAS NO EQUAL AS AN INFANT FOOD.
"INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE. N.Y. CONDENSED MILK CO. NEW YORK



ready to accept a narcotizing prescription because they are not willing to suffer? Advise those about you to try these exercises prescribed to meet the needs of women who think they can not take time to rest and get well. You can safely promise that the result will be better health, and without doctor's bills.

This is the easiest and most reliable method for making total abstainers of those who think they must depend upon some mild stimulant (falsely so called), or a small flask of brandy for emergencies.

Three states, Illinois, Kansas and Colorado, have recently inaugurated the physical education department, with superintendents fully equipped for the work.

Ten cents will secure the folder and one copy each of the "Physical Culture Reading" and the "Suggestions for County and Local Superintendents," containing complete list of department literature. "Physical Exercises for Busy Women" (the folder) will be mailed to one address for 35 cents per one dozen copies. Send orders to me.

(MRS.) FRANCES W. LEITER,
Nat. Supt., Mansfield, O.

Nat'l Temp. Hospital.



1619 Diversey Ave., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS.

Pres.—Mrs. Margaret Inglehart, 1610 Grace St.
Vice-pres.—Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 LaSalle Ave.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Ralph S. Greenlee, 1692 Graceland Ave.
Rec. Sec—Mrs. Watson Thatcher, 787 Walnut St.
Treas.—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Regular—Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., *Pres.*
Homeopathic—John R. Boynton, M. D., *Pres.*

Form of Bequest.

I give and bequeath to "The Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital Association" the sum of (——) for the use of said institution absolutely.

DEAR SISTERS OF THE UNION SIGNAL:—It is with great pleasure that I present a characteristic letter from our great-hearted Dr. Boynton, who for so many years has stoutly advocated the cause of our Hospital and thoroughly believed in its total abstinence principles.

Yours in the love of our ever loyal organization,

(MRS.) MARGARET INGLEHART.

"I was asked a few days ago to write a paper on the "Prophetic Outlook of the Temperance Hospital," but you know the habit that a doctor has of saying he 'hasn't time.' I actually have not had the time. It is said that a good pilot on the river observes the rear or stern of the vessel as well as the fore part. So, in our little talk, we will be retrospective as well as prospective. For many years I have had little sympathy with the use of alcohol. Sometimes I get into what doctors might call a 'sweatbox.' People will call in a doctor, and after a while, not being satisfied with the progress, they will say, 'Can't you give a stimulant, doctor?' and often will insist upon it. It puts a doctor in a pretty tight place, but when a man predicates his theories upon science, he can afford to resist the appeal.

"I recall such men as Sir Isaac Newton and John Locke, who were radical temperance advocates. They were considered fanatics, but the influence of their lives has pushed its way into the ranks of thinking people, and from them has come what you and I see to-day. We cannot always judge of the validity of a thing by its size or bulk. One day the people of Boston would have hung William Lloyd Garrison for his antislavery principles, but his friends released him, and he lived to see the amendment abolishing slavery added to our code of laws. After that he said: 'My work is done.' We have before us a more vital question than that of slavery. The object we have is to break the bonds that hold in slavery millions of men. While Garrison fought for four millions, we have millions and billions on our list.

"When Henry Clay reached the summit of the mountains by the Hudson, he stepped from the carriage, and stooping over, laid his ear to the ground. His driver asked him what he was doing. He replied, 'I hear the tramp of millions on the other side of the Hudson. I see the western prairies dotted all over with hamlets and towns and villages.' He could see with the eyes of prophecy this country of ours peopled with hundreds and thousands in city and town. So I can see the time when it will be shamefully embarrassing for a physician to prescribe liquor in any form.

"I am connected with a little college in the city. When I went there, there were several men of the faculty who would occasionally use liquor. When they invited me to drink with them, I replied that if they did not give up the custom of going out to take an occasional drink, I would leave the faculty. We have persuaded, and cut down, and weeded out, until to-day there is not a man on our faculty who will prescribe liquor, or use it, in any form whatever. We tell our students that when they go out to fight and contest and wrestle with disease, they must take with them remedies which do not contain alcohol, such remedies as shall build up the system rather than waste its tissues.

"Chicago is noted for many things. Extremes meet here. I have learned this important fact, namely, that the best class of thinkers, men of the best intellectual gauge, are those who are doing away with this miserable and unscientific practice of giving liquor, and I want to say to you W. C. T. U. women that if you unfurl to the breezes the flag of unconditional, uncompromising enmity to the use of liquor in any form, or for any purpose, you will draw to your aid the better class of men. I anticipate a time when it will be very unpopular to prescribe liquor. I remember once, twenty-four years ago, when I called on a clergyman in a southern city. He had the servant bring a large decanter, a couple of glasses and some cigars. When I declined to partake, he asked if I did not drink. I told him 'No.' Then if I did not smoke; and again I answered no, and repeated to him these words:

"Pledged together to Christ I come,
Free from tobacco, profanity and rum,"

"To-day you will see buffets and dining-rooms that would blush at the presence of liquor. The best and most highly educated people of to-day would no more have a decanter of wine in their house than a mad dog. The gentlemen before named would not compromise to the least extent. They would not use a particle of liquor. They said, if much is poison, little is poison, and it does not do to trifle with poisoned matter.

"You, ladies of the Temperance Hospital, have had a hard time of it, but I tell you, stick by the old rule, stand by each other, and the day may come when temperance will wonderfully control these large hospitals. We will work to that end.

"JOHN R. BOYNTON, M. D."

Where Our Speakers Are.

Mrs. E. Norine Law will be in or near Chicago the middle of January and she can take half a dozen appointments in that locality. Do not wait until it is too late, but address her in regard to terms and time, at 1152 14th Ave., Detroit, Mich.

To the Local Unions.

As the new year draws near, and earnest temperance workers are making plans for the future, we do most urgently request that the local unions throughout the country will make a special New Year's offering to the work of the W. C. T. U. by sending in the names of five new subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL, thus making it possible for the paper to reach many poor women who do not feel able to take it, but who are members of the organization, and who, by being well informed, would become valuable and intelligent workers. Will not each local president give this subject prayerful consideration, and devise some practical and effective method for giving to these needy white-ribboners the pleasure of reading the official organ during the year 1899?

The British Temperance Advocate says, in a recent issue: "THE UNION SIGNAL is a paper that cannot fail to influence public opinion for righteousness. We wish every woman could read it." Is not the great and crying need for intelligent workers, and who can estimate the amount of good that can be accomplished by placing THE UNION SIGNAL in the hands of each member of the National W. C. T. U.? With cordial holiday greetings,

Yours sincerely,
CAROLINE F. GROW,
Business Manager W. T. P. A.

Obituary.

Died, December 15, 1898, at his home in Canton, Miss., MR. JOHN KINCHEN KEARNEY, uncle of Miss Belle Kearney, National lecturer for the W. C. T. U. Miss Kearney's family has been sorely afflicted during the past year, her uncle being the fourth member to be taken away by death.

This Is the Kind.



Illustration is 3-5ths Size Original Package.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. says: "Rumford Baking Powder is used in my own house, and I know that the baking quality is fully equal to other high-grade powders which cost much more. The manufacturers, guarantee its purity and healthfulness, and that it will retain its strength unimpaired in any climate. I can therefore recommend it as a superior powder."

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.



Drinking Fountains
FOR
MAN and BEAST
Manufactured by
The J. L. Mott Iron Works
84-90 Beekman St. NEW YORK.
311-313 Wabash Av., CHICAGO
Catalogues mailed on request, and special prices given to all Charitable and Temperance Societies.
Copyright 1896, by the J. L. Mott Iron Works.

HISTORY OF THE
WORLD'S
COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION
A book of 350 pages, 12x21 inches in size, printed on the finest quality of book paper, and containing more than 300 illustrations by the official photographer—pictures of all the buildings and of all the prominent officials, both men and women. Only 300 copies left. Original price $15.00 Now offered for $7.50. Bound in half leather.
AGENTS WANTED
both man and woman, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Address
DIBBLEE & MANIERRE
WOMAN'S TEMPLE, CHICAGO

CANCER
The following and many other reliable persons testify that I thoroughly cure Cancer without the knife. Hon. E. W. Jackson, President Board of Education, Lima, Ohio, was cured seven years ago of lip Cancer. Prof. H. McDiarmid, Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio, cured seven years ago of face Cancer. Had undergone several operations before with knife. Address, Dr. C. Weber, 121 W. 9th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, for further particulars and free book.

Silk Remnants for Crazy Work.
At a great bargain we offer a big package of beautiful silk remnants. Each package contains from 40 to 50 large pieces of silk—carefully trimmed—and is prepared especially from our large accumulation of exquisite patterns of silk remnants, and they are especially adapted to all kinds of art and fancy work. The most beautiful colors and designs. All remnants of large size. With each box is two skeins of the very best embroidery silk, assorted colors. Send us 14 cents in stamps or coin and get this beautiful assortment, postpaid. For 50 cents we will send enough silk remnants for a quilt 4 sq. yards. Address Paris Silk Agency, Box 3045, New York City.

DR. ALICE INFANT PATTERNS
COMFORT and SIMPLICITY COMBINED.
Child can be dressed in less than five minutes. Will make the entire wardrobe, including day and night slips, dress with waist, dress with yoke, cloak, cap, etc. Full directions for material, making and washing. CIRCULARS FREE.
Prepaid 50 Cents.
ALICE B STOCKHAM & CO., 56 Fifth Ave., Chicago.

740 Silk Fringe Cards, Love, Transparent, Escort & Acquaintance Cards, LAUGHING CAMERA, Prize Puzzles, New Games, Magical Illusions &c. Finest Sample Book of CARDS Biggest list of Visiting and Hidden Name Premiums All for 2c. stamp. OHIO CARD CO., Cadiz, Ohio.

FREE TO EXPECTANT MOTHERS
Full instruction about painless childbirth, etc. Avoid suffering, prevent danger and insure a rapid recovery. DR. J. H. DYE MED. INST., BUFFALO, N. Y.

RHEUMATISM Positively cured. Trial bottle FREE. Instant relief. Send today. Royal Crown Remedies, 408 Ogden Av., Chicago.

The Home

Christmas Thoughts.

I wonder how many mothers have tried to catch, or teach the kindergarten idea in their preparations for this Christmas—the fact, that so few children, or even older people seem to feel or understand—the Christmas spirit means giving, not getting!

The little ones soon learn to look for Santa Claus, to write him letters, to make demands on his treasures, to look confidently to Christmas morning for a realization of their cherished hopes—for toy or book or sled or picture. How many parents look back to these tumultuous mornings, when children weary, with the anxiety of the night before, wake up at dawn in wild excitement, and scramble after the well filled stockings! What shouts of merry laughter, what a rush for the coveted playthings. What exploring for the mysteries in its depths till the bed is piled high and the floor is strewn everywhere. How many of the children stop to inquire what was in mamma's stocking, or who gave papa or auntie anything?

And how often a little later in the day, parents are disappointed in seeing what meager pleasure the little ones get from all their prodigality of riches. The reason is easy enough to see. They are overwhelmed with too much, and the selfish desire of possession is not the highest type of happiness.

The little children in all the kindergartens of the city have been busy for weeks making presents for mamma or papa or brother or sister; each one so engrossed with the little woven mat or the baskets, or the outline card, that it is very interesting to watch them. They illustrate the whole Frœbelian philosophy, that life to be worth living must be a life given to the service of others.

But when the children get into the graded school there is not much Frœbelian philosophy taught, after the primary grades. There is a scramble for class distinction, for the favor of the teacher, for prominence in position, and unless the home influence directly counteracts this insidious or aggressive element, the early lesson is soon eradicated.

It is just here where the mother should take up the thought of the kindergartner and carry it on into the future of the children.

The older children do not so often forget papa and mamma, but the half-grown ones are given money to buy what costs neither sacrifice nor effort on their part, or oftener shirk the obligation altogether, in their selfish eagerness to get something themselves, thus engendering the passion of avarice and forgetfulness of others, at an age so impressible for good influences.

When the children are older, father and mother wonder why they are so selfish, these products of their training, to think only of themselves; and then commences the work of teaching the true philosophy of human life and happiness, that it takes most of us all our lives to learn, and which should be taught at the mother's knee from infancy—that the gratification of our own selfish desires does not bring us happiness—but the giving to others, and the doing for others, is our hightest source of pleasure in every situation in life.

Mothers, teach the Christmas spirit of giving, until the passion for getting is absorbed into its purer desires.

Teach the story of the Christ Child in its fullest and tenderest meaning to the little ones who throng round you in the twilight at the children's hour. Talk of the fairy Santa Claus and his workshops, his wonderful generosity in scattering his gifts over the whole earth, but teach that his name is love. That the spirit of love is the spirit of the Christmas time. That back of every favor we each receive, is the one great divine heart beating for all, with ineffable love and desire for our best good.

Teach the children the life of the Christ Child was one of love and sacrifice, feeding the poor, healing the sick, forgiving the sinner, doing good for evil everywhere. That if we would emulate His life and win His love we must forget ourselves, our possessions, our things, and feel that love embraces all humanity.

Ask some unhappy friend to take dinner with you, and tell the children how especially kind they should be to the unfortunate or sorrowful.

Hunt up some poor boys and girls, they are not hard to find, all around us everywhere, and show the children how to give them pleasure. Fill their hearts and lives so full of the spirit of giving, they will cease to worry over the getting, or only think of it as a part of the impulse of the love of mankind, that the Christ should bring us every year.

Our Library Table.

LABOR OF LOVE: A Story for Boys. By Julia Magruder. 12mo, illustrated, 50 cts. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Company.

This little tale is bright, entertaining, and full of action, with something of the dramatic in its plot, and a good deal of the boy in its story. Boys and girls will all like it, for the girl in the story is quite as bright and active as the boy.

A LITTLE MAID OF CONCORD TOWN: A romance of the American Revolution. By Margaret Sidney, 1 vol., 12mo, illustrated by Frank T. Merrill. $1.50.

It is, as its sub-title indicates, "A romance of the American Revolution," and is the work of long study and research, and patient garnering of facts. Margaret Sidney in this her latest book has achieved a brilliant success, in which the American people will share, as it is a representative volume. Lothrop Publishing Company, 530 Atlantic avenue, Boston, Mass.

THE REMINISCENCES OF NEAL DOW is an octavo volume of nearly 800 pages which must prove of great interest to the friends of reform. It portrays scenes, incidents and events of well-nigh a century. It deals not only with personal and family affairs, with the growth and development of Maine, but with the Civil War, and much that transpired in other states and other countries, and is a clear and concise review of political events. The book is a valuable contribution to knowledge, and is such a handbook of the prohibition movement in Maine as has been desired for years. There are many illustrations, the print is large and the whole makeup is admirable. It should find a place in every private and public library in the country. The National Temperance Society, 3–5 West Eighteenth street, New York, is handling the book. Price, in fine cloth, design in gold on the cover, $2.50. Library style, calf, gilt top, $3.50. Half morocco, gilt top, $4.

CHUMS AT LAST: A Tale of School Life, by A. Forsyth Grant. Life at a boys' school in England is set forth in a story that will find favor with boys the world over. Price $1. Thomas Nelson & Sons, 37 East Eighteenth St., New York City.

TRAITS OF CHARACTER, Illustrated in Bible Light: with short sketches of marked and marred manhood and womanhood. By H. F. Kletzing, A. M., author of "Progress of a Race," and E. L. Kletzing, A. M., principal in Chicago public schools. The book is both unique and interesting, and is sold by subscription at $1. Address Kletzing Brothers, Naperville, Ill.

MAKING HOME HAPPY, by Mrs. L. D. Avery-Stuttle. The author weaves an interesting story about the lives of a half dozen young people, which has for its foundation the relations of parents to children and the necessity for perfect love and confidence. The strength of the story is in its homeliness and practical application. The Review and Herald Publishing Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

THE TRUE STORY OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, the American statesman. By Elbridge S. Brooks. 1 vol., 4to, illustrated, $1.50. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Company.

The story of such a life—that of the most wonderful of all self-made Americans—told as this is told, never dry, never tedious, always brisk, bright, and magnetic, will do great good by introducing young Americans, and older ones, too, if they will but read the book, to one of the most remarkable characters in the world's history, America's best and brightest philosopher. The book is profusely and attractively illustrated.

AS IN A MIRROR. By Mrs. G. R. Alden ("Pansy"). 1 vol., 12mo, illustrated, $1.50. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Company.

This is one of Mrs. Alden's strong and searching stories of experience, based on common happenings in everyday homes, but brought so forcibly before the young men and women for whom the book is written, that they, even like the characters in the story, see themselves "as in a mirror," and say: "This might be my case," or "my duty." The story of Stuart King and Hildreth Elliott is peculiarly attractive, and cannot be otherwise than helpful to all who read it.

EIGHTY PLEASANT EVENINGS. Published by the United Society of Christian Endeavor, Boston and Chicago. 4½x6¾ inches: 117 pp. Cloth. Price 35 cents.

It is a book of social entertainments intended for young people's societies and church workers, Y. W. C. T. U. and similar temperance organizations, as well as for individual use. The Juniors, reading circles, and, in fact, nearly every organization giving evening entertainments (and what one does not?) are all remembered. One of the unique features of the book is, that each one of the eighty socials forms a complete program in itself for an evening's entertainment. The suggestions are for the most part tried and proved successes, and, what is of equal importance, nearly all are entirely new.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

CATARRH OF THE STOMACH.

A Pleasant, Simple, but Safe and Effectual Cure for It.

Catarrh of the stomach has long been considered the next thing to incurable. The usual symptoms are a full or bloating sensation after eating, accompanied sometimes with sour or watery risings, a formation of gases, causing pressure on the heart and lungs, and difficult breathing; headaches, fickle appetite, nervousness and a general played out, languid feeling.

There is often a foul taste in the mouth, coated tongue, and if the interior of the stomach could be seen it would show a slimy, inflamed condition.

The cure for this common and obstinate trouble is found in a treatment which causes the food to be readily, thoroughly digested before it has time to ferment and irritate the delicate mucous surfaces of the stomach. To secure a prompt and healthy digestion is the one necessary thing to do, and when normal digestion is secured the catarrhal condition will have disappeared.

According to Dr. Harlandson the safest and best treatment is to use, after each meal, a tablet composed of Diastase, Aseptic Pepsin, a little Nux, Golden Seal, and fruit acids. These tablets can now be found at all drug stores under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and not being a patent medicine can be used with perfect safety and assurance that healthy appetite and thorough digestion will follow their regular use after meals.

Mr. N. J. Booher, of 2710 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill., writes: "Catarrh is a local condition, resulting from a neglected cold in the head, whereby the lining membrane of the nose becomes inflamed and the poisonous discharge therefrom passing backward into the throat, reaches the stomach, thus producing catarrh of the stomach. Medical authorities prescribed for me for three years for catarrh of stomach without cure; but to-day I am the happiest of men after using only one box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I can not find appropriate words to express my good feeling. I have found flesh, appetite and sound rest from their use."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the safest preparation as well as the simplest and most convenient remedy for any form of indigestion, catarrh of stomach, biliousness, sour stomach, heartburn and bloating after meals.

Send for little book mailed free on stomach troubles, by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich. The tablets can be found at all drug stores.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

STOP SMOKING!



READ FREE TO WOMEN

I suffered for 10 years with uterine troubles, painful periods, leucorrhœa, displacement & other irregularities, and finally found while traveling in Europe the original & genuine simple, safe home treatment, that cured me without the aid of medical attendance. This is natures own remedy for women. It costs nothing to convince yourself of its merits for I send it free with full instructions to suffering women.

MRS. E. H. PAINTER, 126, 33rd St., Chicago



A Song Without a Parallel.

"TELL MOTHER I'LL BE THERE."

President McKinley's Message to his dying mother. Beautiful melody, pathetic refrain akin to Home, Sweet Home. "GRANDER THAN ALL THE BANNERS OF THE WORLD." Latest Flag Song. "I AM GOING HOME TO MOTHER." Famous Hobson Waltz Song. 3 celebrated songs. Regular price 50c. each) sent prepaid for 50c.

McCallip Music Co., (Dept. One) Columbus, O.

OUR PROSPECTUS FOR 1899

This year will show no abatement in the feast of good things which THE UNION SIGNAL will furnish to its readers. Our list of contributors include the names of men and women who are widely known in their respective fields, and who are second to none in their ability to handle their chosen subjects.

SPECIAL ARTICLES.

A SERIES OF HOME TALKS. By Dr. Cordelia Greene.

THE SCIENTIFIC SIDE OF THE DRINK PROBLEM. Dr. T. D. Crothers.

ADMINISTRATIVE REFORM. Josephine Shaw Lowell.

EXPERIENCES OF A WOMAN IN THE PULPIT. Rev. Frances E. Townsley.

THE EVOLUTION OF JUSTICE IN WOMAN'S WAGE. Rev. Louis Albert Banks, D. D.

SOCIAL PROBLEMS. Prof. Geo. D. Herron.

SOCIO-POLITICAL ASPECTS OF THE LIQUOR QUESTION. Rev. Geo. Milton Hamell.

Prof. A. A. Hopkins and others will write upon Prohibition, and Henry D. Lloyd has promised a letter from New Zealand.

Mrs. Clinton Smith, Mrs. Margaret D. Ellis and Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts will keep us informed concerning happenings of special interest in Washington, D. C.

SOME OF OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

Besides the writers on the regular editorial staff (see page 8) the following named persons are among those who will have something to say to our readers during the year:

Miss Anna A. Gordon.
Miss Mary Lathbury.
Mrs. Jennie F. Willing.
Rev. Amos R. Wells.
Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman.
Miss Grace H. Dodge.
Rev. Carl Eltzholtz.
Mrs. Helen M. Barker.
Mrs. Leonora Barry Lake.
Miss Elizabeth Gordon.
Rev. Chas. E. Bentley.
Miss Harriet E. Orcutt.
Prof. Albion Small.
Prof. Graham Taylor.
Mrs. Frances J. Beauchamp.
Ada Melville Shaw.
Rev. J. Stitt Wilson.
John G. Woolley.
Hannah Whitall Smith.
Josiah Leeds.
Prof. J. H. W. Stuckenburg.
Mrs. Anna M. Vail.
Mrs. Mary T. Lovell.
Mrs. S. M. I. Henry.
Dr. Mary Wood-Allen.
Dr. Louise Purington.
Mrs. Marion B. Baxter.
Mrs. Margaret B. Platt.
Mrs. Mary Jewett Telford.
Mrs. Helen M. Stoddard.
Rev. Joseph Flint.
Alice Stone Blackwell.
Mrs. Louise S. Rounds.
S. H. Comings.
Eltweed Pomeroy.

Among those who will tell us of **"REFORM WORK IN OTHER LANDS"** are:

Agnes Slack.
Clara Parrish.
Gyneth Vaughan.
Jennie Erickson.
Jessie Ackermann.
Ruth Shaffner.
Mrs. J. K. Barney and the Misses Vincent and Cummins.

THE Y DEPARTMENT

will be well taken care of by Mrs. Barnes, Mrs. Boole, Miss Kearney, Miss Clothier, Carrie Lee Carter and other Y leaders.

STORIES AND POEMS.

In our list of Contributors for this department are:

Mrs. E. Craft Cobern.
Bertha Gerneaux Woods.
Frances B. Callaway.
Sarah K. Bolton.
Harriet Francene Crocker.
Louisa A. Nash.
Rev. J. F. Cowan.
Ella Beecher Gittings.
Max Johann, M. D.
Kate Lunden.
Louise Manning Hodgkins.
Mrs. E. H. Chase.

CHILDREN'S PAGE.

Mrs. Mary L. Wyatt, Mrs. Emma P. Seabury, Mrs. Estelle M. Amory, Dr. O. B. Bird and others beloved of the little folk will furnish instruction and entertainment for "Aunt Mary's" large circle of nephews and nieces.

A regular feature of the paper will be **CHATS WITH OUR WORKERS**, by **"The Busy Woman,"** a column devoted to the discussion of topics bearing directly upon local union work.

A new feature will be the **SUPERINTENDENTS' PROGRAMS** for use in the local unions, of which more detailed mention will be made later.

TIMELY OFFER TO SUNDAY-SCHOOL WORKERS.

Lessons on the Life of Christ.



EDERSHEIM. LIFE AND TIMES OF JESUS.
2 Large 8vo volumes - - - Formerly $6 00
Almost too good to require commendation. However, hundreds say it is the best "Life" of Christ yet published. Over 1550 pages, elegantly printed and bound. 2 volumes in box.

TRENCH. EXPOSITIONS of the PARABLES and MIRACLES.
1 Large 8vo volume, 768 pages - Formerly 3 00
There may be other works on the PARABLES AND MIRACLES, but there is none that stands where Trench stands, and has stood for a generation. Not too learned, yet most complete and thorough.

MEYER. LIFE AND LIGHT OF MEN. LOVE TO THE UTTERMOST.
These two volumes, by the Rev. F. B. Meyer, are most timely. The second volume, Chaps. xiii to end, is just in press. As devotional and spiritual aids, Mr. Meyer's works are scarcely equaled by any modern writer. - - - 2 00

CRUDEN. COMPLETE CONCORDANCE
Every student **must** have a Concordance. Cruden has stood the test for years, and remains to-day the best. This is the standard edition, clearly printed on good paper. 1 00

PRACTICAL COMMENTARY ON THE LESSONS FOR 1899.
Carefully edited by specialists in the various departments: Hints to Teachers, Illustrations, Blackboard Exercises, Questions, Maps, Class Registers, etc., etc. It's worth a dollar, but we sell it for - - - - - - - - - - 50

$12 50

OUR SPECIAL OFFER:
THE ENTIRE SET ONLY $5.00
As long as the present supply lasts.

Fleming H. Revell Company,
63 Washington St., CHICAGO. 158 Fifth Ave., NEW YORK.

A NEW EDITION OF

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life

BY HANNAH WHITALL SMITH

Bound in cloth, artistically decorated in two colors.

PRICE, - - 30 CENTS.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
The Temple, CHICAGO.....

Holiday Goods.



Calendars for 1899.

Our stock of Calendars are all of the latest design, and will be found of the *high art* order. Some printed in full color, some in monotint, tied with silk cord or ribbon and with appropriate selections for the year.

Turn-Over Calendars of Four Leaves, 10 cents each.

The Pansy **The Little Folks**

Turn-Over Calendars of Six Leaves, 15 cents each.

The Nasturtium **Round the World**

Turn-Over Calendars of Twelve Leaves, 15 cents each.

Thou Art, O God **Daily Strength**
Bright Beams

Drop Leaf Calendars of Six Leaves, 15 cents each.

Silver Cords **Divine Thoughts**
Gems of Thoughts

The Fireside Calendar . . . . 30 cents
Six turn-over leaves with rural scenes in monotint.

Drop Leaf Calendars, boxed, 25 cents each.

My Calendar Four leaves.
The Golden Way Three leaves.
Fan Calendar Children Design.

Turn-Over Calendars, silver chain, boxed, 25 cents each.

Pearls of Thoughts Four leaves.
I Will Fear No Evil Twelve leaves.
I Shall Be Satisfied Twelve leaves.
A Life Song Twelve leaves.

Three Gems, boxed, at 35 cents each.

Fan Calendar
Rich in color, six leaves.

Sweet Childhood
Beautiful in design, three drop leaves.

Sweet Fairy
Butterfly shape, 12 x 9 inches.

At 50 cents each, boxed.

The Peace of God **Love's Calendar**
Four drop leaves, exquisite in design.

Faith, Hope and Charity
A gem, twelve drop leaves.

Sweet Violets
Six turn-over leaves, embossed in gold.

These prices are net, no discount allowed.

The Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,
The Temple, Chicago.

Charles M. Sheldon's

BOOKS

Over 356,000 Sold.

In His Steps—"What would Jesus Do?"
The Crucifixion of Phillip Strong.
Robert Hardy's Seven Days.
The Twentieth Door.
His Brother's Keeper.
Richard Bruce.

All bound in paper at 25 cents, and cloth at 75 cents each.

Malcom Kirk, paper, 25 cents; cloth, 50 cents.
Redemption of Freetown, cloth, 25 cents.

ANY FIVE of the 25 cent Books to one address for..... **$1.00**
Any Five of above in Cloth to one address for $3.00.

In His Steps, ILLUSTRATED.

Large type, gilt top, 12 full-page illustrations, cloth cover design in blue, white and gold.
In box . . . $1.25

Sent postpaid on receipt of price by
THE ADVANCE PUBLISHING CO.,
215 Madison St., Chicago.

Publisher's Notes.

Philanthropy Fund.

Some weeks since we printed in THE UNION SIGNAL a letter from a faithful white-ribboner to whom many sorrows had come and who felt that she must give up her beloved paper. In response to this money has been received to continue her subscription, and we feel confident that some one will be interested in the following, and will supply us with money for the philanthropy fund, which enables us to meet just such deserving cases. The letter is from New York and is as follows:

"DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—For many years you have been a comfort to me, as well as to my mother during her lifetime, but I find it impossible to raise the dollar this coming year. I can not now see how I am able to provide food and clothing for my little ones, since I am left alone and all depends on my efforts."

The Frances Townsley Calendar for 1899 was ready early in November. It is composed of a sentiment for each day in the coming year, the material being garnered at the request of friends from Rev. Miss Townsley's sermons, lectures, and addresses, with a few entire poems of the author published in such standard publications as *The Youth's Companion*, the New York *Independent*, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Baptist *Standard*, etc. Miss Townsley is a National evangelist of the W. C. T. U. and at present is pastor of the Baptist church, of Vassar, Mich. The calendar is gotten up on neat paper with clear type, arranged for daily use, and the proceeds are to be devoted to Christian and reform work. There are many suggestions to young men and maidens; some to the aged, and not a few have felt that the preparation of this souvenir might be a means of real good to those who shall own a copy. It is expressly suitable as a Christmas gift. Orders will be filled after December 28 for fifty cents.

Address
REV. FRANCES E. TOWNSLEY,
Vassar, Mich.

In response to a general demand the souvenir edition of Miss Willard's last address at Buffalo, 1897, has been printed. If you have read it with care it is needless to urge you to aid in its general distribution. Price 10 cents.

BEAUTIFUL SOUVENIR FREE

THE OFFICIAL GENERAL AGENTS OF

"The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard"

BY ANNA A. GORDON

desire to say that from this time on, all who purchase a copy of her life, whether through the canvassing agent or direct from the house, will be

Given Free

Miss Mary Lathbury's unique souvenir, commemorating the life and work of her beloved friend and co-laborer, Frances E. Willard. It is declared by every one to be not only a work of art, but a

Great Token of Love

For beauty and convenience, it is made into a three-panel screen, lithographed in twelve colors and bordered in gilt. Size: **24 inches wide by 11 inches long.** Remember, this souvenir is given **FREE** with each book ordered.

Price of book in cloth binding, **$2.00**; in half-morocco, **$2.75.** Extra souvenirs can be ordered at **25c.** each.

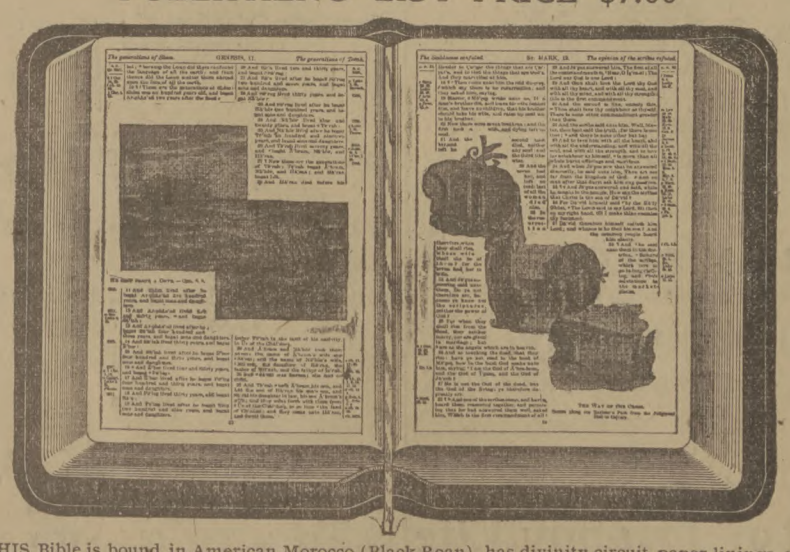
NOW IS THE TIME TO ORDER AN OUTFIT AND CANVASS YOUR TERRITORY FOR A CHRISTMAS DELIVERY

An outfit, including a souvenir, will be sent postpaid, upon receipt of **50c.** Address.....

MONARCH BOOK CO.
46 Jackson Street, = CHICAGO, ILL.

TEACHER'S NEW EDITION
OF THE
Illuminated Holy Bible

$3.75 including one year's subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL.....
PUBLISHER'S LIST PRICE $7.00



THIS Bible is bound in American Morocco (Black Roan), has divinity circuit paper linings, round corners, red under gold edges, head bands and silk book mark. It is self-pronouncing, has marginal references, Concordance, Maps and numerous helps.
Nearly six hundred original illustrations, every one of them a work of art.
It contains the Old and New Testaments translated out of the original tongues, and with the former translations diligently compared and revised.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Ass'n, The Temple, Chicago

LARKIN SOAPS *AND PREMIUMS.—FACTORY TO FAMILY*
The Larkin Idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample soap if mention this publication.
The Larkin Soap Mfg. Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N.Y.
OUR OFFER FULLY EXPLAINED IN UNION SIGNAL, Nov. 17 and 24.

Dr. Mary Wood-Allen Receives a Letter.

I read the *New Crusade* every month with the greatest interest. I am the mother of six children, all under ten years of age, and I am spending my life teaching them how to live. I find much that helps me in your paper. I realize that the training of a child embraces so much. The home influence, the food, the dress, the sleeping room, the reading, the playing, etc., etc. There is no end to it. You are engaged in a grand work. Clean hearts, clean hands and clean lives for our children. I have learned much, I have still to learn. I tell others of the *New Crusade*, especially young mothers. I do not see how those mothers manage who have never looked into it at all. I have to be on the "lookout" all the time, danger is everywhere.

With prayer for your success,
Yours sincerely,
MRS. W. A. MCI.

List of books and leaflets on application.
Free sample of the *New Crusade* and valuable booklet "Sine Qua Non" for ten cents.

WOOD-ALLEN PUBLISHING CO.,
1730 W Ave., Ann Arbor, Mich.

A NEW BOOK!
By Mrs. SARAH M. PERKINS.
"SIX OF THEM."
A thrilling temperance story for the young people Its moral tone is excellent and it will have a good influence in every home that it enters.
Orders are coming in rapidly.
A splendid present for birthdays and the holidays.
PRICE, $1 PER COPY.
Sold by the
WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N
The Temple, Chicago.

Lost Money.

Again we call attention to the many complaints which reach us of the loss of money in the mails. Fifteen within a few weeks, the mailing clerk reports, and most urgently we request those favoring us with orders to send registered letters if impossible to secure money orders, which can be had at nearly all postoffices.

To the Land of Sunshine.

Take the Sunshine Route from Chicago to Los Angeles, San Francisco and other points in California, and escape the rigors of winter in the East and North.

Pullman Tourist Cars for first and second class passengers leave Chicago every Saturday at 2 o'clock p. m., via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway to Kansas City, thence to California via the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway—a real Sunshine Route.

This is the earliest afternoon train leaving Chicago for the West after arrival of morning trains from the East, thus avoiding tedious delay.

The Sunshine Route is essentially the best and most patronized through car line for men, women and children. Every attention paid to the needs of passengers en route.

Send for a Sunshine Route time-table folder. It costs nothing.

Address F. A. Miller, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

California in Three Days.

Via Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line. The Overland Limited leaves Chicago daily at 6:30 P. M., reaches San Francisco 8:45 the third evening and Los Angeles 1:20 next afternoon. The equipment of this train is new and thoroughly modern, as is that of the Pacific Express, which leaves Chicago daily at 10:30 P. M. and reaches San Francisco at 9:45 the fourth morning. For rates and other information ask your nearest ticket agent or write.

W. B. KNISKERN, Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt.,
22 Fifth Avenue, Chicago.

Holiday Excursions.

Excursion tickets will be sold at all stations on the North-Western line (C. & N. W. R'y, C. St. P. M. & O. R'y., S. C. & P. R'y and F. E. & M. V. R. R.) to all other points on this system and on the Union Pacific Railroad, within 200 miles of the selling station, at greatly reduced rates, December 24, 25, 26 and 31, 1898, and January 1 and 2, 1899, good until January 4, 1899. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y for full particulars.

Why Not Spend Christmas and New Year's at Home?

The Nickel Plate Road will sell tickets to any point on their line at a fare and a third for the round trip, account of Christmas and New Year's holidays, on December 23, 24, 25, 26, 30 and 31, 1898, and January 1 and 2, with return limit to and including January 3, 1899. Students upon presentation of proper credentials, can obtain tickets at the same rate, good to return until school reconvenes. Full information can be secured by calling on or addressing J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago.

Reduced Rates for Christmas and New Year Holidays.

The Nickel Plate Road will sell tickets December 23, 24, 25, 26, 30 and 31, 1898, and January 1 and 2, at rate of a fare and a third for the round trip, to any point on their line, good returning to and including January 3, 1899. Address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago.

Students Returning Home

for Holiday vacations can, upon presentation of proper credentials, obtain tickets via Nickel Plate Road at a fare and a third for the round trip. Tickets will be sold on date school closes and day following, with return limit to and including day school reconvenes. Full information cheerfully given at 111 Adams St., Chicago.

DO NOT CIRCULATE

DO NOT CIRCULATE

3 1430 02937387 7

a31430029373877b
UNIV. OF MD. COLLEGE PARK